

# Weekly Messenger

AND TEMPERANCE WORKER.

VOL. II.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1883.

No. 14.

## The Temperance Worker

### TO READERS AND FRIENDS.

The *Weekly Messenger and Temperance Worker* has the following objects:—To give the general news of the world in neat and clear form, with editorial commentary and discussion; to supply the latest temperance intelligence to the various organizations and a vehicle of advocacy of their views to the workers in the cause of total abstinence and prohibition in Canada; to furnish in conjunction with a live newspaper useful and entertaining literature, Sunday-school helps, markets, etc., the literary portion adorned with pretty pictures. The price is fifty cents a year, or forty cents to clubs of ten, sent in parcels or to single addresses as desired. Readers would confer a favor on the publishers, and, we believe, a benefit upon the public, by showing the paper round and getting others to subscribe for it. Address JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Montreal.

### THE LIQUOR CONSUMED.

The quantity of alcoholic liquors consumed in Canada each year is much greater than is generally imagined by those who have not given attention to the question. When some temperance men make estimates in regard to the extent and the results of the drink traffic, they are often supposed to be guilty of unmeasurable exaggeration, and yet, in most instances, these calculations are actually under the mark. We propose to give here a few figures bearing directly on this question from the Government official returns of the past year, and all of them supplied by either the makers or the sellers in connection with the business. As it is on the basis of these figures that those supplying them are compelled to pay heavy excise or customs duties it is evident enough that there is no exaggeration in this case. There is every inducement to make the figures as low as they can be possibly accepted, and, of course, they do not include the quantities smuggled, or produced by adulteration, or made by illicit stills at all. Probably one-third more might be added to these figures all round and then not reach the actual quantities as they are consumed. According to the trade and navigation returns of the last fiscal year the total quantity of alcoholic liquors imported for home consumption was one million seven hundred and four thousand five hundred and fifty-five gallons. During the same year, according to the excise returns, the quantity of proof spirits manufactured for home consumption was three million five hundred and fifty-two thousand eight hundred and eighteen gallons. The quantity of malt liquors manufactured for home consumption was twelve million thirty-six thousand nine hundred and seventy-nine gallons. As the alcohol, or proof spirits, is probably three times as strong as the drinks commonly sold and consumed, the amount of spirituous liquors, as drunk, represented by that quantity of proof spirits would be about 10,656,454 gallons. Adding these figures together we have the enormous quantity of

24,397,988 gallons, wine measure, or considerably over a million barrels for last year's home consumption. With a total population in the Dominion of 4,324,810, embracing 2,135,956 females who few of them drink at all, and some hundreds of thousands of men and boys who are teetotallers, the quantity consumed by the balance who do drink would suggest a pretty droughty set of tipplers somewhere in this country. In connection with these facts a word or two may well be said in regard to the great quantity of the products of our soil—a leading source of our national wealth, wasted or worse than wasted in connection with the home manufacture of liquors. The brewers report to the Government that they consumed during the year 37,910,046 lbs of malt, representing, at thirty-three lbs to the bushel, about 1,148,790 bushels of barley. The distillers credit themselves with consuming 70,402,810 lbs of grain in their business, of which nearly three-fourths was corn imported from the United States and paid for in hard cash, and the balance wheat, rye, oats and barley of Canadian growth. With over a million barrels of liquor drunk up last year, and over three million bushels of grain destroyed it will be seen that our drink traffic has a serious financial as well as moral aspect.

### WOMAN'S C. T. UNION.

THROUGH THE LABORS OF MRS. LETITIA YOUNG the Woman's Christian Temperance Union movement in the Province of Quebec has made a good start during the last few weeks. After organizing a Union in Montreal, Mrs. Young went to Quebec, where a Union had previously been formed. Her visit to the ancient capital produced most satisfactory results. The ladies were strengthened and encouraged. They agreed in the meantime to adopt the constitution of the Provincial Union of Ontario, and to favor the formation of a Provincial Union for Quebec. Unions have also been formed at Three Rivers, Danville, Richmond, Sherbrooke, Coaticook, Cowansville, Sutton, East Farnham, Lachute, St. Andrews and Aylmer. Mrs. Young has previously formed a Union in Huntingdon, and there is one at Stanstead formed in connection with the State Union of Vermont. There are, therefore, fifteen Unions in this Province, with openings for several more. The necessity for a Provincial Union will soon be apparent.

### GOSPEL TEMPERANCE WORK.

WATFORD, ONT., has one of the most efficient and successful temperance societies in the Dominion. It is a Gospel Temperance Club, and from the date of its organization, nearly three years ago, has held a public meeting every Sunday afternoon, in addition to a number of week-night meetings. The work has been carried on entirely by laymen, and the interest has never flagged. The meetings are attended as regularly and as well as any church in the town. Quarterly meetings are also held, when all the clergymen of the place are invited to cooperate in a union service, other services

for the evening being withdrawn. Tracts are distributed quite frequently, and the club owns and edits a column for the temperance cause, in one of the local papers. One of the originators of this club was Mr. Haining, of New York, who obtained some notoriety as the station-agent discharged by Manager Broughton, of the Great Western Railway, for talking temperance. His co-worker in the organization of the club is still at the helm—Mr. W. W. Buchanan, a Past National President of the United Temperance Association. We say our respects to the club by sending the Secretary a bundle of this edition of our paper for free distribution.

### SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

HOWARD DIVISION, MONTREAL, is the oldest Division of the Order in the Province of Quebec. It was organized in March, 1850, and has had a continuous existence ever since, and is now in a prosperous condition. On Friday evening last the thirty-third anniversary was celebrated by a pleasant entertainment in the Division room. The hall was well filled and there was a pleasant entertainment of speeches, readings, recitations and vocal and instrumental music. The Rev. D. Winters gave an excellent address.

MR. THOMAS McMURRAY, well known for many years on the temperance platform, has been engaged for some time past as the lecturer of the Grand Division of Ontario, and in this capacity he appears to be meeting with good success. He has organized new Divisions at Stouffville, Port Perry and Altona, all in the County of Ontario. There are now seventeen divisions in operation in that county.

AT THE RECENT MEETING of the Grand District Division, held on the 22nd ult., the reports of the delegates in regard to the progress of the Order in the County were encouraging. There was an earnest discussion in regard to proposed legislation on the liquor traffic and a decided opposition was manifested in regard to lessening any of the restrictions now found in the Crooks Act.

MR. THOMAS HUTCHINGS, formerly of Montreal, has been for some years a resident of Nova Scotia, and the lecturer of the Grand Division of that Province. The excellent success of the Order in the Mayflower Province during the last few years is largely attributable to his labors. Almost every week he reports the organization or resuscitation of divisions.

MR. J. S. HALL, of Montreal, is probably the oldest Grand Scribe in the world. He is now about eighty years of age and is yet hale and active in the work, attending to the duties of his office every day, and a regular attendant at the weekly meetings of his Division. He is also the M. W. A., of the National Division.

A NEW DIVISION has been organized at Winnipeg and Mr. Geo. P. Bliss, formerly of Moncton, New Brunswick, is the W. P. It receives its charter from the Grand Division of Ontario.

### GOOD TEMPLARS.

In consequence of the great emigration to Manitoba during the last few years, the Lodges in the old Provinces lost many of their valued members. It is evident, however, that most of these workers have not lost their zeal in the cause. About a dozen Lodges have already been instituted, and some of them are very successfully at work, though laboring under most serious disadvantages, consequent to a new and sparsely settled country. Lodges are now at work in the following places: City of Winnipeg, three. One of these, Fort Garry, has been at work for ten years and reports over two hundred members. Thomas Nixon L. D. "City of Winnipeg," No. 15, Thomas Nixon, Jr., L. D.; "Excelsior," Wm. Blackader, L. D.; "Western Star," Minnedosa, J. F. Boyd, L. D.; "Western Star," Pomeroy, John Phillips, Jr., L. D.; "Refuge," Carman city, Rev. F. M. Finn, L. D.; "Star," Dominion City, J. W. Ross, L. D. A new one is also established at Emerson, but no particulars of it are yet received. There are also lodges, dormant just now, at Kildonan, Poplar Point, and Selkirk.

ON MONDAY EVENING of last week a new lodge, Prince of Wales, was instituted at St. Johns, Quebec, by Mr. S. A. Lebourveau, G. W. S., with twenty-one charter members. The new lodge is made up of excellent material and promises to be an important help to the temperance work of that locality. W. C. T., W. E. Manson; W. V., Miss Duffy; W. S., D. W. Douglass; F. S., W. H. Allen; T., W. A. Campbell; C., C. A. Ryan; M., J. Patterson; I. G., Miss M. Patterson; O. G., Jas. Webster; L. D., Peter Duffy; R. H. S., Miss A. E. Douglass; L. H. S., Miss M. E. Dewar; D. M., Miss McCarty; A. S., C. C. Stewart.

THE NEXT ANNUAL SESSION of the Grand Lodge of Ontario will be held in the town of Woodstock, commencing Tuesday, June 26th, at ten o'clock, and it will probably continue two or three days. Arrangements will be made with the railways for reduced fares to all delegates and members desiring to attend, and the necessary certificates will be issued in due time by the G. W. S., T. W. Casey, of Napanee.

THE REV. D. W. BRISTOL, one of the pioneers of the Order, and the author of the present Good Templars' ritual, died at his residence, Ithaca, N. Y., the first week in last month. He was a man of education and ability and highly esteemed.

THE GRAND LODGE of Maine will meet at Lewiston on Wednesday, 11th inst. There are now 300 lodges and 20,000 members of the Order in the Pine Tree State. The Order in Maine has been very energetic and prosperous for the past few years.

THE GRAND LODGE of New York reports the institution of thirteen new lodges during the month and nine juvenile temples. The capitation tax is large and a number of active agents are employed with good success.

NORTH STAR LODGE was reorganized at North Coaticook, Quebec, on Friday, March 16th, by W. H. Lamby, G. W. C. T., with twenty-four members.

THE SLAIN!

One hundred thousand men—  
Gay youth and silvered head—  
On every hill, in every glen,  
In palace, cot and loathsome den,  
Each year from ruin lie dead!  
One hundred thousand sons of toil  
Yearly find grave in freedom's soil,  
From ruin, good friends, from ruin!

On many a wooded plain  
Their glittering axes rung;  
Homes for their loved ones dear to gain,  
They tilled the soil and ploughed the main;  
They taught with pen and tongue  
Our brothers living by our side  
They tasted—fell—and—died  
From ruin, good friends, from ruin.

Up many a fortress wall  
They charged with boys in blue  
Mid' surging smoke and vollied ball  
These they survived—only to fall  
From ruin! can it be true!  
Once noble men—perchance our pride—  
One hundred thousand men have died  
This year, good friends, from ruin!

One hundred thousand hearths  
Are rendered desolate,  
And must it be forever thus?  
Must children's children feel the curse?  
Friends, shall we vacillate?  
Or shall our people never awake,  
And with loud voice the nation shake,  
And cry, "Away with ruin!"  
—American Exchange.

ERNEST ADLER.

BY MARGARET E. WINSLOW.

National Temperance Society, New York.

CHAPTER XIII.—THE SECRET OF VICTORY.

When vacation came John made his brother-in-law a long visit, and Marion, now being about again, the ladies were somewhat relieved of their cares.

Ernest occupied an invalid's chair for a few hours every day now. His health seemed to be returning. Each day his step was stronger, and a faint color began to tinge his cheek. But his air of hopeless listlessness, his want of interest in anything was painful, and his brother-in-law felt that he must be in some way aroused to take again his old place in life. He would gaze sadly at the new baby as it lay sleeping in his arms, while its mother was engaged in some necessary household task, and once said, as if to himself:

"Poor little thing! How much better off she would be had she never seen her father."

At times the children would bring their toys and books and play beside him. But their memories were good, and he easily read in the half-shrinking way in which they met his caresses, that they had not forgotten the shrieks and cries of that terrible illness which was to him such cause for abject shame.

"Ernest," said John one day in his natural, cheery way, "I suppose you will be looking out for another situation as soon as you are strong enough to go out? Here are some advertisements that promise fairly: suppose you try and answer them."

"It would not be of any use. The whole thing was so public that every one knows it. No one would trust me."

It was the first time he had alluded to that dreadful night, and painful as the allusion was to both of them, his brother was glad that he had thus himself opened the way to a free talk on the subject.

"You are mistaken; unfortunately, cases like yours are too common to excite any very special comment, and business men concern themselves very little with the antecedents or surroundings of their employees (it is a shameful fact, but it is a fact nevertheless), provided the services for which they pay be well and faithfully rendered."

"But I shouldn't trust myself. John Lawrence, where is the use in my endeavoring to take up the battle of life again. I've fought it once and been overmastered in the fight, as I should be again; why didn't they let me die, and make an end of it?"

"But you did not die, and are here now, and moreover, your wife and three helpless children will have to be supported somehow. What are you going to do about it?"

"What can I do? It's enough to make a man in my position blow his brains out just to think, and I can't help thinking all the

time. John, if I never believed in a place of torment, and if my recent experience had not convinced me of it, I should be a convert to the awfully true doctrine as I sit here day by day a prey to my own thoughts. If I had enough courage to shoot myself or take poison, it would be better for myself and for every one of you; but I can't, I've been too nearly lost not to be too much of a coward voluntarily to put myself there, and yet what is the alternative? Only to sit here and wait till the same thing comes a little later. Oh, my God, why was I born?" and the drops of cold sweat, which beaded the fair, high brow, with the air of utter exhaustion which crept over the whole light body, warned his judicious friend that no more could be said just now.

But a week later, when, in spite of mental quietude, restoration to bodily health had been rapidly progressing, he felt that necessity demanded that he should resume the broken conversation.

"What would be the use of my going out into the world again?" said Ernest, when the subject was again broached. "I dread the thought of it. You know as well as I do just how it will be. For a time I shall be free from the appetite, and think—if I am fool enough to forget the past—that the danger is all over; I shall tell people so, and act and talk as though I were a free moral agent, and then the demon will come back and I shall fight him for a while and then yield ignominiously, fall, and do something to disgrace you all worse than ever before. So it will be to the end. I dare not trust myself in the presence of temptation; there is no hope, nothing which can help a man on whom the appetite for drink has fixed itself."

"Ernest, you shall not talk so, you contradict God. His grace is sufficient for every human need; He says so, and you shall not contradict Him."

A flush passed over the pale face, and a look of self-pitying sorrow and tender reminiscence, followed by an expression of utter hopelessness, such as honest John had never seen, and the voice, touching in its humility, said:

"Ah, John, there is the most hopeless point of all; I've tried that and it has failed me. I gave up all trust in anything else long ago; my ambition, my pride, my social position, my love, my will, they all went down before the evil one, and then I tried this, the one thing which they told me was stronger than human weakness, and that failed, and there is nothing left. But it was a beautiful dream, and I was so happy while it lasted, would to God the delusion could come back again. No, it was not a delusion—that is the most hopeless feature. I was converted, I know I was; I did trust in Jesus, and He was my Saviour, and I did work earnestly for Him. I was a Christian, and if a Christian man can fall, as I have done, there is no hope anywhere else. I suppose it's all right: God saw I was not worth saving, and yet, yet—I did so confidently hope I was saved."

"Ernest, my brother, you shall not talk so; you shall not lay the responsibility on our good, loving, omnipotent Saviour; you shall not say that He has failed; nay, you must listen to me," for Ernest, with an expression of pain, was about to go in from the little piazza where the conversation had been held, "you have never trusted Christ in a way to insure success, constantly, steadily, helplessly as your little child there trusts its mother. You trusted in your conversion, your new nature, your enthusiasm—in other words, yourself; and, of course, as in other times, you fell. God gave you what you really trusted for: forgiveness, adoption, and a new heart. But you stopped there; you did not live at His feet in self-humiliated prayer; you did not, in conscious weakness, grasp all the aids His loving wisdom placed within your reach; you did not flee from temptation; the constant attitude of your soul was not, 'Hold Thou me up and I shall be safe. Make one more trial, my brother. I don't think you will ever trust yourself again, but that is only negative; positively trust God, the God who is more anxious practically to save you than you are to be saved; trust Him day by day, hour by hour, moment by moment; pray to be led away from temptation, but when called to walk there, trust consciously in Him who has won the great battle with the tempter, and as the immutable word of the eternal God is true, you shall be upheld."

"What have I to do with the grace of a

God whose love I have slighted, whose name I have disgraced, from whom I have wandered, and whom I have never recognized all these long, terrible weeks, nay, to whom I had ceased to pray, except in public, long before the climax came? What you say may be all true—it sounds reasonable, but it is not true for me; I have sinned beyond reach of redemption."

"Able to save to the uttermost," "Not willing that any should perish." "I say unto you, until seventy times seven," said John, quietly, and wisely forbore to say more, as his brother went quietly into the house, climbed the stair with a still feeble step, and closed and locked his own door.

It was long past the usual tea hour before those who loved and anxiously prayed for him disturbed that silent interview. They might not intrude upon the sacred solitude of a soul kneeling in the conscious presence of its God. Nor may we, only we know that the wandering sheep that day seeking his Shepherd found Him as always.

"Jesus Christ the same yesterday, to-day, and forever."

"God bless you, John," said Ernest, as with a brighter smile than his face had worn for many a day, he at length rejoined the family circle, "to-morrow I am going to look for work. It must lead me into temptation, but, God helping me, I will be a man again, a man in Christ Jesus; a more utterly helpless being never existed, but God is omnipotent, and you have shown me how to find the secret of victory."

CHAPTER XIII.—CONCLUSION.

And so the story of Ernest Adler is told—a story so common in its developments that almost every family may show its counterpart—its bright, hopeful boy led astray before manly strength has had an opportunity for resistance; a noble man held captive in chains which his utmost efforts prove powerless to break. Thank God! the remedy is even more universal than the evil. The regenerating and sustaining grace of God is offered "without money and without price" to every victim of intemperance who will, in utter self-renunciation, comply with its conditions, which are instant acceptance, and constant, prayerful, and watchful trust. But sometimes it takes a long time, and it is often through bitter experience that the patients learn to apply the remedy.

Ernest had learned the lesson, and thus, though to the eyes of the "doubt of witnesses" above him the onward progress, which testified the marvellous power of Divine love, was a spectacle of thrilling interest, it presents little which would be of similar interest to human readers.

It was not so easy to find work as John Lawrence had supposed.

In our Eastern cities the market for brain-labor is always greatly overstocked, the supply greater than the demand. The salaries offered were lower than the needs of his family demanded, and, in many instances, the work harder, and the required hours longer than, in his shattered nervous condition, he dared to undertake. Strangely enough, all the most lucrative positions seemed to be either directly or indirectly in connection with the liquor traffic, wholesale or retail, and from such the seeker for employment resolutely turned away. At last it became evident that nothing could be done till the opening of the fall trade, and as the family must live somewhere in the meantime, good brother John took them all back again with him to Harton, where the old Professor's house was well crowded with little Adlers and Lawrences, and where Ernest's boy played upon the smooth green turf by the side of the bright little river as his father (the little Professor) had done before him.

The old Professor had never seen Marion and her children, and John knew that he did not, as yet, feel very cordially toward his son; he also knew that there was little chance of increasing this cordiality should the real nature of Ernest's recent illness ever come to his father's ears, and therefore he had been careful to conceal it. Even then he was doubtful as to the success of his experiment.

But the old man had a heart, in spite of his metaphysics and his pride, and sweet Marion and her little ones captured that phlegmatic German heart immediately. Little Ernest who was the face-simile of the bright boy he had brought to Harton, slipped at once into the place out of which that Professor had grown; and when the emancipated man in his deep humility sued for love and

forgiveness, the fatherly arms clasped themselves once more around the returned prodigal, and John Lawrence, the elder brother, looked on and rejoiced.

So passed the rest of that summer and early fall, and once more Ernest Adler made one in the stately tea-parties of the college town, looking with delight at the admiration bestowed upon his graceful sweet-faced wife, and accepting, with the gratitude of true humility, the complete amnesty extended to himself. Once more he rowed the little boats along the river, climbed the banks of the waterfall, and, while thus affording his wife and children such recreation as it had never before been in his power to give, regained for himself much of the manly strength and vigor which he had so wantonly thrown away. Hours spent in the quiet churchyard by the side of his mother's grave were not lost in unregretted sentiment or emotional sorrow. Here he learned to strengthen resolution by prayer, to increase trust by communion, and to form those systematic habits of devotion without which no human spirit can walk in safety.

In Harton, too, one bright Sunday, when the vines and trees were a glory of crimson and gold, Ernest Adler knelt by the side of his wife for the first time at that sacred table, whose teachings are all of the wonderful love which purchased redemption for such as he, and of the sustaining grace by which alone redeemed sinners can live their daily spiritual life, even as their bodies live by homely, daily food; and, rising thence, one of an innumerable host of cross-bearing soldiers, realized what a tower of strength and consolation lies in the communion of saints.

Then, as the bracing winter winds brought back renewed vigor to body and soul, Ernest returned with his little family to the city and succeeded in finding a situation, in which modest competence rewarded honest and faithful work. From this time his busy, happy life presents no marked features. His home was made happy, the world's sorrows and sins were lightened, and he grew in grace. Family prayer was established, private communion with God never crowded out by excess of work, the paths of temptation carefully avoided—for many a periodic struggle with the old appetite; known only to himself and the victorious Arm on which he leaned, reminded him of past weakness and present temptability.

It was not to be expected that the Temperance leaders would soon again risk the reputation of their cause by putting forward their brilliant, but fallible, orator, and it was long before he again occupied a platform. But the redeemed voice could not be silent concerning the wonderful Name. Modestly it uttered its praises in church prayer-meetings, earnestly it told the story of the Cross in Sunday-school and mission classes, and, self-denyingly, it sounded from house to house and from tentment to tentment, bearing to the struggling victims of temptation, weakness, and sin, the tried and proved secret of perpetual victory. And, by degrees, as public confidence could not be restored, in a life that so defied criticism, the eloquent tones were again heard in public meetings—telling not so much of personal experience, reform, or even regeneration, as of Jesus, the hope of fallen humanity, and the strength to be found in looking perpetually unto Him.

"I dare not affirm," said the speaker on one of these occasions, "that my old appetite is entirely taken away, but I do know that it is so covered up, that for years I have not experienced the slightest desire for its gratification. Still, I would not to-day voluntarily put myself in the way of temptation, and I would not answer for the consequences should one drop of the poison pass my lips, either medicinally or in any other way. Depend upon it, the safest course is total abstinence, absolute self-distress, and a momentary dependence upon the promised aid of an always-present Saviour. Here, dear friends, however low you may have fallen—here, and here alone, you will find, as I have found, the true secret of perpetual victory."

Ernest's success in this kind of work was so great, and his natural adaptation to it so apparent, that at one time he felt strongly moved to enter the ministry, and consulted his father and friends upon the subject. These, especially his father, highly approving the project, he commenced a course of preliminary study in the winter evenings.



## The Weekly Messenger.

SATURDAY, APRIL 7.

## THE BEST DEFENCES.

The campaign against Socialism and kindred lens goes steadily on in every country of Europe, but it seems as if those societies increased the more it is attempted to destroy them. Evidently the discontented and desperate classes of the world are rousing and combining to achieve objects of which they cannot have very clear ideas themselves. Anyway, the most the world outside hears from them is that their aims are to root up, to pull down and to destroy. It is not wonderful to notice, however, that these secret organizations are stronger, more active and terrible according as the systems of government against which they are arrayed are bad. There is no excuse for the monstrous and treacherous methods of the societies in question, but the worse a people is ruled the less regard will it have as to methods of procuring a change and the more reckless as to what shall follow the destruction of the sources of misgovernment. Thus it is that secret societies with sinister aims in countries whose progress toward freedom and equality is constant are powerless to do anything but occasional and isolated acts of outrage, because they have, instead of the sympathies, the abhorrence and antagonism of the great bulk of the nation. The government of a country is, therefore, strong and stable according as it is just, enlightened and righteous, and internal enemies are not likely to acquire sufficient power for anything beyond furtive annoyance to a nation guided upon right lines. Nihilism in Russia would wither and disappear under liberal, progressive and popular rule, whereas it flourishes rankly while the Czar continues stolid and stubborn against every appeal of his subjects for reform. The British Government by its endeavors to remove abuses under which Ireland has suffered cuts off the sympathies of all well-disposed Irishmen with unreasonable agitation and unlawful action. There is a lesson for people enjoying free institutions and equal rights to be drawn from the disquieted state of society in countries still groaning under the onerous burdens imposed by unjust systems and customs surviving less enlightened ages. That lesson is that the privileges of freedom should be appreciated and faithfully used. If popular government is left to the base and the selfish, or allowed to be usurped by such, through the indolence or disdain of those who should take the deepest interest in the welfare of the country, as grievous yokes as those laid on by Czars or autocrats will fall ultimately upon the necks of the people thus unfaithful to themselves. Such has been in a measure exemplified in different cities and countries upon this continent already, and will be more or less so in the future as the people are false or true to their heritages of liberty. Only let a people, through the blindness of partisanship, the indolence of comfort or the influence of corrupt reward, permit its laws to be framed in the interest of classes, corporations or selfish combinations of any kind, including the liquor trade, that worst enemy of prosperity and peace, rather than for the benefit of the whole people, and in the end abuses, wrongs and oppressions will require to be rolled off, if not by a revolution, at least by a hard struggle, before that people will regain its lost position.

## THE IRISH TROUBLES.

One Dowse, a stowaway on the wrecked steamer "Glamorgan," rescued by the steamer "Republic," has brought an action to recover twenty five thousand dollars damages from the captain and chief officer of the latter vessel, for detaining him in the port of New York on board ship until he could be examined on suspicion of connection with the Phoenix Park murders. The defendants were arrested in New York and released on giving bail of five thousand dollars each. Two men named Flanagan and Deasy have been arrested in England—the former at Liverpool, with infernal machines and explosives, and the other at Sutton, in Surrey, with letters showing him to be an accomplice of the first. Various equipments, never provided for any legitimate purpose, were found at Flanagan's lodgings, including disguises, weapons and explosive material. When experts testified at the examination that the substance found was genuine dynamite, Flanagan said, "It is material similar to what shook the house of Commons, isn't it?" The capture of these fellows with their implements of destruction is believed to have prevented further outrages of the kind perpetrated at the London public buildings. Three desperate men have been arrested in Cork on a charge of being members of a secret society with murderous objects, and they have been committed for trial and refused bail. Letters are pouring into official quarters threatening dreadful things, and the utmost precautions are taken to prevent the carrying out of malicious designs. Mr. Parnell is represented as being in a serious dilemma with regard to his proposed visit to America, inasmuch as association with some of the likely members of the Philadelphia convention will bring him into utter disrepute with respectable people both in America and at home, while if he ignores the convention he will excite the resentment of the worst elements of the Irish in both countries and cut off a material portion of the sources of financial supply to the agitation. William Redmond, one of the leading Parnellites, reports that his Land League mission to Australia has succeeded beyond all expectation.

## BUSINESS AND LABOR ITEMS.

Seven hundred strikers have accepted work at reduced wages at the New Jersey Steel and Iron Works.

Three thousand puddlers of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, are said to be ready to leave the amalgamated labor association and organize anew the Order of Sons of Vulcan.

Seventy-five thousand cattle passed from the hands of one cattle company to those of another in Texas a few days ago, the price being two million dollars. It is believed to be the largest cattle transaction that has ever occurred in America.

There have been over three thousand failures in the United States during the first quarter of this year, or about a thousand more than during the same period last year or the year before. The failures in Canada for the quarter have been over four hundred, or an increase over the previous two years of one hundred and eighty-four and two hundred and thirty-five respectively.

Four to five thousand bricklayers are on strike in Chicago, wanting four dollars a day. The same trade in New Haven, Connecticut, has been granted three dollars and seventy-five cents a day. In Toronto, also, they want higher wages than they have been getting. Twelve hundred house painters

in Philadelphia are on strike for three dollars, an increase of fifty cents, and over two hundred puddlers are on strike in that city against a reduction from four twenty-five to three dollars and seventy-five cents a ton. Twelve hundred tobacco factory hands are striking at Lynchburg, Virginia, and five hundred laborers are on strike at Shamokin, Pennsylvania.

## CRIME.

A young man named Donald McKenzie has been sentenced to five years in the penitentiary in New Brunswick, Canada, for robbing a mail bag.

I. Joyce, clerk in the National Sailors' Home, Hampton, Virginia, wantonly shot dead in a bar-room an inoffensive citizen named Thomas Phillips.

Van Damme, a prominent stock broker in Brussels, Belgium, has been arrested for embezzling a million francs belonging to persons who deposited money with him.

Count Von Szekely, President of the Court of Cassation, Hungary, was found strangled at his residence at Ofen, his tongue cut out and his hands bound. An Italian named Sponga was the assassin, and he escaped. He was out of employment.

Incendiarists burned down on Sunday the French mission premises belonging to the Methodist Conference, at Sherbrooke, Quebec. The Rev. Mr. Myers, who has charge of the mission, was absent at the time and lost most of his furniture and library.

Chattanooga, Tennessee, is excited over the burning of the house of a wealthy farmer named Henry Porter near there, which was valued at forty thousand dollars, the outrage being committed by four masked men whom the owner refused to give five hundred dollars.

A quarter of a million dollars stolen by Obey Owen from the Third National Bank, St. Louis, Missouri, while he was teller, is said by the culprit to have gone chiefly to sustain the failing butter and egg business of his father, whom he blames as being largely responsible for his downfall.

The sentence of the Austrian Criminal Court upon Baron Alexander Von Powel Rammingen, for swindling, has been confirmed in the Court of Appeals. It is seven years' imprisonment and deprivation of his title of nobility. The distinguished convict is a cousin of the husband of Princess Frederick of Hanover, Germany.

## CASUALTY.

A boiler explosion at St. Dizier, France, killed thirty-one and injured sixty-five persons, many fatally.

A crew who went into the Diamond Mine, Braidwood, Dakota, to search for the bodies of those killed by the recent explosion, were imprisoned by a fall of stone blocking the passage. They were rescued and some of the bodies they had placed in coffins were taken out, but no one would go into the mine again.

Another instance of the criminal folly of playing with firearms is reported from La crosse, Wisconsin. Louis May put what he thought was an empty cartridge shell in a rifle and pointed the weapon at Frank Mahar, who struck a tragic attitude with his hand on his heart. The next instant Mahar fell dead with a bullet through his head.

Many accidents occur from persons not accustomed to the use of gas blowing out gas-light instead of turning it off. Four French-Canadians, returning home from the lumber woods of Michigan, nearly lost their lives in this way in a hotel in Toronto a

few days ago. They were all unconscious when called to take their train in the morning, and vigorous efforts were necessary to revive them.

Mrs. Edward Andrews, of St. Joseph's Island, Lake Huron, while her husband was absent left her two little children, Willie and Emma, in the house amusing themselves while she went to the stable to milk the cows. In a few minutes she looked toward the house to see it wrapped in flames, with no possibility of saving the children who were burned to ashes with the building.

THE WEEK'S OBITUARY contains some notable names. General Thomas F. Wildes died at the age of fifty, from an over-dose of laudanum taken to relieve pain. His sufferings arose from wounds received at the battle of Cedar Creek in the civil war, on which occasion his bravery won him the rank of brevet major-general. General N. B. Buford, of Chicago, a graduate of West Point and brigadier-general of volunteers in the war, died aged sixty. The Rev. Edward Dunlop Smith, Presbyterian, a former chaplain in the National House, died in New York, in his seventy-sixth year. Lewis L. Delafiel, a leading barrister of New York, died aged forty-eight. Frank Miller, inventor of shoe-blackening, died in New York aged seventy-nine. John Brown, the famous Scotch servant of Queen Victoria, and before her of her late husband, Prince Albert, died at an advanced age. He was much esteemed by Her Majesty, and proved himself a worthy attendant on different occasions when lunatics attempted to take her life and always by guarding her walks and drives from annoying intrusion. The favor shown her faithful servant by the Queen as he grew old is said to have made some of the titled courtiers envious of him. His death was sudden, and is supposed to have been hastened by worry over not having prevented the shot being fired at the Queen by a lunatic two years ago, and also over the recent accident to her, although he was not in the slightest blameworthy in either case or held as such. The Rev. George Allen, Congregational minister, Worcester, Massachusetts, has died aged ninety-one. In middle life he was prominent as an opponent of slavery. Major David Power Conyngham, LL. D., editor of the New York Tablet, is dead.

A BALL LATELY GIVEN by Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt is described as the most brilliant and picturesque entertainment ever given in New York. Some of its characteristics, however, were neither elevating nor of a nature requiring minds above those of infants to appreciate. Such was a hobby-horse quadrille, in which the horses were of life-size, covered with hides and attached to the waists of the human beings personating the noble animal. They could not, it seems, counterfeit the hoofs, for it is said their feet were concealed with embroidered hangings. Madame Christine Nilsson, the renowned songstress, was present, and Gilmore's famous band furnished the music. It appears to require a good deal of ingenuity to enjoy great fortunes made rapidly in the New World, and whose possessors do not look upon wealth as a trust to be used for the benefit of their country and race.

THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT OWNS the telegraph lines in the kingdom, and the House of Commons, the other day, in opposition to the Government's wishes passed a motion in favor of reducing the price of telegrams to sixpence. If the reduction brings an increase of business sufficient to make the lines pay at the new rate, a strong argument will be created for cheap telegraphy everywhere.

## THE WEEK.

SCOTLAND'S RAILWAYS have been blocked by heavy snow storms.

NEW ORLEANS is threatened with being partially flooded, the water rising while the levees are weak.

MR. B. R. KETCHUM, local editor of an Oswego, New York, paper, has become heir to an estate of half a million dollars, the most part in English securities and the rest land yielding large rental in the North of Ireland.

A SURPLUS OF SEVEN MILLION DOLLARS would, it was estimated, have been in the British Treasury at the first of this month. That is not bad in view of the expenses of the Egyptian war which have been paid out of the past year's resources.

A BOY OF TEN YEARS was convicted in Toronto of having stolen a stove containing a fire and a boiling pot, with the intention of selling it for more drink, he being drunk at the time. What kind of old toppers must a city have which can produce a tipping child like that one!

THE GREAT SUSPENSION BRIDGE, as yet unopened to the public, over the East River, New York, was besieged by thousands of people last Sunday and many crossed it, while boys committed dangerous pranks, until at length the police succeeded in dispersing the intruders.

SEVERAL MEMBERS OF THE SALVATION ARMY were arrested in Toronto on Sunday last for obstructing one of the principal streets. When the gathering had been dispersed the prisoners were let go. In the same city a person was fined ten dollars for disturbing the services inside the Army's barracks.

AN ORGANIZATION has been formed in Calcutta called the European and Anglo-Indian Defence Society, with the object of protecting the interests of Europeans and Americans in India. The right of Europeans and British subjects to be tried by their own countrymen, together with the defeat of the bill permitting the trial of whites by native judges in certain cases will form the first concern of the society.

A TRIPLE ALLIANCE is said to exist between Italy, Germany and Austria, by which it is agreed to continue friendly to France, but in the event of war of any one of them with France, the others are pledged to remain neutral if they do not aid in the war. King Alfonso of Spain has conferred the Order of the Golden Fleece upon the Crown Prince Frederick William of Germany, a compliment which is highly appreciated in Germany, as it is desired to maintain friendly relations between the two countries notwithstanding their antagonistic commercial policies.

LATE NEWS FROM BRITISH COLUMBIA comprises the following information:—Gold and silver has been found in abundance in the northern end of Vancouver Island. An English and Scotch colony is reported coming out to settle the Queen Charlotte Islands. Fish packers are making extensive preparations for the canning season. A Chinese gang on the railway near New Westminster assaulted their foreman, a Canadian named Nevin, with shovels and picks, leaving him unconscious, and he was taken to hospital in a dying condition. As there were no white witnesses of the outrage, it is doubtful if the gang can be convicted.

THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE who were burnt out in Alexandria, Egypt, in the late troubles, are represented as being now reduced to the last stages of destitution and subsisting entirely by public charity. Appalling misery characterizes the ruined city and all business is at a standstill.

THE FINANCE COMMITTEE of the New York Senate has agreed to report against the bill making provision for a public park at Niagara Falls. Possibly, however, the Senate itself will sustain the action of the Representatives, who passed the bill by a fair majority.

M. LEON SAT, a French statesman, in a recent speech advocated the extension of the country's commercial relations. France should keep up close intercourse with her offshoots abroad including even the one not under her flag. He also declared in favor of opening a free trade campaign.

THE LONDON "TIMES" has again referred to the proposed meeting in Montreal in 1884 of the British Association of Science, and while it still considers the visit to Canada inexpedient it says the engagement must be kept, especially as considerable preparation has been made for it already.

THE PEOPLE OF LORRAINE, the Province taken with that of Alsace from France by Germany in the recent war, are said to be restive under German rule, still loyal to France and only awaiting the day of revenge to enjoy their true fealty. This feeling has been openly expressed by a Lorraine deputy in acknowledging the receipt of money for flood sufferers in the Province from the Patriotic League, Paris.

SOME TIME AGO three political offenders from Cuba, wanted by the Spanish authorities, who had escaped within the British lines at Gibraltar, were, contrary to usage in such cases, surrendered by the British authorities at that fortress. A great outcry was raised in England against the action, and the Government acknowledged that a blunder had been committed and entered into negotiations with Spain for the release of the prisoners. The Spanish Government, it is now announced, has consented to comply with the British desire in the case of two of the men, and to deal leniently with the one still held. Political offences that do not include crime are not within the scope of existing extradition treaties between Great Britain and other nations, and this is why she could not apprehend Irish agitators in France and the United States without showing their actual connection with crime at home.

MUSIC OUT OF PLACE and its chords mixed withal is simply noise. This must have been the reflection of people in Chicago the other day when they found their telephones vibrating to musical sounds so as to badly interfere with the articulation of words. The cause was discovered in the fact that the telegraph wires of what is called the harmonic system passed near enough to those of the telephones to give tone to the latter as it were. The harmonic system, if we are correctly informed, is a new invention wherein musical chords are substituted for tickers in telegraph apparatus, and it is said that messages by the new are more easily read than by the old method, and that telegraphy can be greatly cheapened to the public by a change to the former. If these claims can be sustained, the general introduction of the harmonic system must follow, in which case means would have to be taken to prevent the wires from dispensing their music too generously.

SMALL-POX prevails in New Orleans, Louisiana, the death rate being as high as sixty to seventy a week from that disease.

THE LEGISLATURE OF TENNESSEE has passed a bill that ought to be a death-blow to gambling institutions. It makes it a felony to rent a building for gambling purposes. Tennessee has lost enough by gambling treasurers to make it fully realize the pernicious character of the vice.

THE PROHIBITION AMENDMENT to the constitution of Massachusetts was defeated in the Legislature on Tuesday by one hundred and fifteen to eighty-three. The time is hastening on when such votes as this one against the best interests of a people and of humanity will be regarded as historical curiosities belonging to an age of moral blindness.

THE SERIOUS CHARGE is made against the Tracy Mills at Darby, Pennsylvania, of keeping children working twelve hours at night, part of a watchman's duty being to go among them to stir up the sleepy ones. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children has notified the mill owners that the law forbidding the employment of children under age would be enforced.

THE FORTHCOMING MESSAGE of President Gonzales, of Mexico, will foreshadow an economical administration, in which the subsidizing of railways will be discouraged, and the railway men anxiously await its appearance. An alarm has not very long ago been raised in Mexico, of danger to the independence of the country if too much aid and scope were given to American capitalists in building railways.

A CLAIMANT TO THE THRONE OF GUINEA has appeared in the person of Mrs. Rebecca Barns, colored, Camden, New Jersey. She says she is the grand-daughter and heiress to the title of the Queen of Guinea, stolen by slave traders eighty years ago. A large amount of valuables belonging to the Queen's descendants are in the hands of a firm of coast traders in Africa. The matter has been referred to the State Department in Washington.

THE INDIAN SITUATION becomes more serious. An early outbreak is feared of the occupants of the San Carlos reservation, Arizona, the savages expecting the help of a band that they boast has achieved victories in Mexico. Various reservations are holding active communication by couriers, and are furnishing recruits daily to the band raiding in the southeastern portion of the Territory. Col. Noyes and two companies of cavalry were at Lordsburg, New Mexico, the latter part of last week on the way to Gilla Valley, and a despatch from Tucson, Arizona, said the troops were all moving toward the Mexican lines to intercept the Indians. There was a rumor that Major Tupper lost twenty-six men in a fight with the Indians. A secret society exists among the whites of Arizona to exterminate all the male Apaches of San Carlos reservation and all found roving north of the frontier. The reservation is looked upon as simply a refuge for the savages when hard pressed, where they refresh and equip themselves for further depredations. It is said the troops are under orders to take no Indians prisoners. The present intrusion of Indians into New Mexico is not a raid, but an effort to get back to Mexico by the nearest route. By a recent treaty the American troops are permitted to pursue the savages into Mexico.

A CONGRESS OF THE STATES OF Central America is to be held shortly to consider the subject of confederation.

THIRTY-FIVE WOMEN received the degree of Doctor of Medicine at the annual commencement of the Woman's Medical College of Pennsylvania a few days ago.

ALL NATIVES OF MONTENEGRO living in Upper Albania have been ordered to return home, as an outbreak of Albanian mountaineers is feared, and already affrays and murders are reported along the frontier.

STRALSUND, GERMANY, which had for sixteen years returned a Conservative to Parliament, recently elected a Liberal in the face of determined official support to his opponent. Prince Bismarck threatens to dissolve parliament unless it backs down from opposition to the bill for an increase of military pensions. It is a question how much military oppression and imperial absolute rule Germany will stand before arousing to achieve free government by the people at any cost.

A FEMALE LEPER has been admitted to the hospital in New Orleans, and the case excites much interest. Leprosy seems to have become less rare of late in America than it has usually been supposed to be. While it exists in groups of islands east and west, and in Chinese communities on the Pacific Coast, systematic precautions against the frightful disease ought not to be wanting. There is a colony of lepers confined in a lazaretto at Tracadie, Province of New Brunswick, who are cared for by a Roman Catholic sisterhood.

A LOT OF SOCIALIST BOOKS have been seized in an editor's house in Prague, capital of Bohemia. A bottle of explosive material has been found in one of the chief public places in Rome. Louise Michel, the noted female Communist, has surrendered herself to the police to save her mother annoyance from them. It is said the other European countries are considering measures for compelling Switzerland to prevent the plotting of assassins in Geneva. Forty Socialists were surprised in secret meeting within the Spanish lines at Gibraltar, and all captured and sent under a strong military guard to Seville. A band of Nihilists fiercely resisted capture in St. Petersburg, Russia, and three officers were wounded, one Nihilist committed suicide and eight remaining conspirators were arrested. Over a hundred pounds of dynamite were seized at the same time. Another suspension of a newspaper has been executed in St. Petersburg because of articles in it regarded seditious. The explosion of a cartridge of dynamite at a door at Montceau les Mines, the place of the recent disturbances among miners, has caused much excitement but no material damage. Five men are on trial in Rome for an attempt to murder a Socialist member of the legislature, and the chief of them is brother of a man executed under the Papal Government for causing an explosion in military barracks. An abandoned vessel carrying a red flag has been found drifting off the coast of Wales, with three and a half tons of explosives on board, which are thought by some to have been intended for outrages similar to those perpetrated in London. Another account is that the derelict is a vessel forbidden to discharge cargo at Liverpool and afterward deserted by her crew. She was a most dangerous thing to be floating about at random, anyway, as collision with a peopled craft would produce an awful catastrophe.

## SEALS AND SEAL-HUNTING IN THE NORTH ATLANTIC.

BY ERNEST INGERSOLL.

The word "fishery" ought to imply a "fish" to be caught; but the term has become perverted: for instance, we speak of whale, sponge, coral, crab, and oyster, or clam fisheries, yet none of these animals is in the least a fish. Neither is the seal, although it lives in the water, swims and dives. It is, indeed, nothing but a warm-blooded, fur coated mammal, with all the internal organs and outside structure of a quadruped.

On examining diagrams of the bones in a seal's flipper and an otter's fore leg, you will find that you can match every bone of the one by a similar bone of the other. The shapes of the bones, to be sure, are altered to suit the varied uses of swimming in the water and walking on the land; but all the parts of the arm and hand (or fore foot) of the otter, or any other mammal, are seen also in the flipper of our subject—only there they are shortened, thickened, and covered with a membrane which converts them into a paddle instead of a paw.

Of course, being mammals these animals must breathe air. You could drown any of them by forcing it to remain under the water too long. It is necessary for them, therefore, in the arctic seas, where mainly is their home, to be able to reach the air, even in spite of the sheet of thick ice which for half the year covers the whole ocean. But in large bodies of ice there always are some holes, no matter how cold the weather may be, and these holes afford the seals of that region an opportunity to come to the surface to breathe.

To the Eskimos seals are of the utmost importance, and we may say that in many parts of the arctic world men could not live without these animals.

The annual southward journey of the restless harp-seal furnishes a vivid picture of these great migrations which are so prominent a feature of polar history. Keeping just ahead of the "making" of the ice, or final freezing up of the fiords and bays, at the approach of winter they leave Greenland and begin their passage southward along the coast of Labrador, freely entering all the gulfs and bays. Arriving at the Straits of Belleisle, some enter the gulf, but the great body move onward along the eastern coast of Newfoundland, and thence outward to the Grand Banks, where they arrive about Christmas. Here they rest for a month, and then they turn northward, slowly struggling against the strong current that aided them so much in their southward journey, until they reach the great ice-fields stretching from the Labrador shore far eastward—a broad continent of ice.

During the first half of March, on these great floating fields of ice, are born thousands of baby seals—only one in each family to be sure, but with plenty of play-fellows close by—all in soft woolly dress, white, or white with a beautiful golden lustre. The Newfoundlanders call them "white-coats." In a few weeks, however, they lose this soft covering, and a gray, coarse fur takes its place. In this uniform they bear the name of "ragged-jackets"; and it is not until two or three years later that the full colors of the adult are gained, with the black crescentic or harp-like marks on the back which gives them the name of "harp."

The squealing and barking at one of these immense nurseries can be heard for a very long distance. When the babies are very young, the mothers leave them on the ice and go off in search of food, coming back frequently to look after the little ones; and although there are thousands of the small, white, squealing creatures, which to you and me would seem to be precisely alike, and all are moving about more or less, the mother never makes a mistake nor feeds any bleating baby until she has found her own.

These seals pursued by the Eskimos, are not the species that make the great southward migrations which I have just described, but the ringed seals (*Phoca fasciata*) which remain on the far arctic coasts all the year round. Upon this animal the Eskimos place almost their entire dependence for food, fuel, and clothing.

At the end of winter each of the female seals creep up through the breathing-hole (which is named *atluk*); and under the deep snow overlying all the ice-field she digs a cave, eight or ten feet long and three to five feet wide. At one end of the excavation is

the breathing-hole, affording a ready means of retreat in case of danger. In this cave the young seal is born, and though protected from the sight of its enemies, here it is often captured.

The old-fashioned native manner of hunting—some of the Eskimos now have guns, and this spoils the interest—called for much skill and patience. In it, each hunter has a trained dog which runs on ahead, but is held by a strap around his neck from going too fast and far. The dog scents the seal lying in its excavation under the snow (the level surface of which of course gives no sign of the cave), and barks; whereupon the hunter, who is close behind, hastens forward, and by a vigorous jump breaks down the cover before the young seal can escape. If he succeeds in cutting off its retreat, it is an easy prey, for he simply knocks it on the head; otherwise he must use his seal-hook very cleverly or his game is gone.

When the ice breaks up the Eskimos can go out in their kayaks, the crankiest of primitive craft, on the ugliest of voyages; but this is an adventure they never shrink, and one that their acquaintance with Europeans has not changed at all. The kayak is eighteen or twenty feet long, but is so light that it can be carried by the one man who forms the crew. It is all decked over, excepting a little round hole through which the young Eskimo squeezes his legs

and sits down. Then he puts on a tight oil-skin coat over his garments, and ties it down to the deck all around him, so that no water can pour in "tween decks." But, on the other hand he must untie the knots before he can get out; so if by chance he capsizes, he must either be content to navigate head down and keel up, or else must right himself by a sort of somersault, which shall bring him up on the opposite side—and this he often actually does.

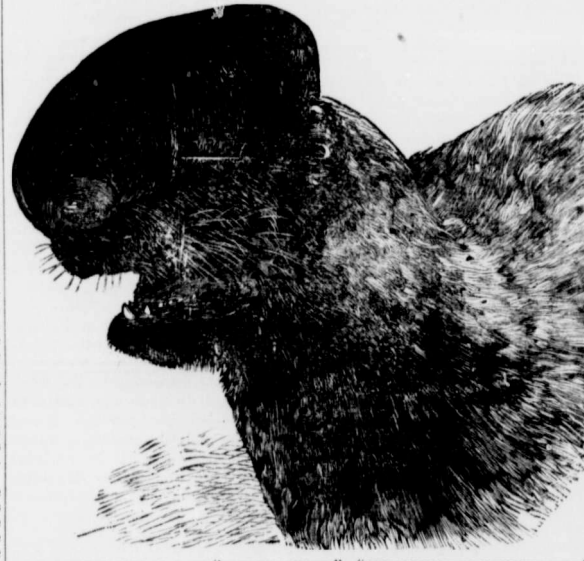
When the kayaker catches sight of a seal, he advances within about twenty-five feet of it, and hurls the harpoon "by means of a piece of wood adapted to support the harpoon while he takes aim." The animal struck dives, carrying away the coiled-up line with great speed; if in this moment the line happens to become entangled, the canoe is almost certain to be capsized and dragged away with no chance of rising again, many an Eskimo has lost his life through a similar mischance. But if the attack has been successful, the hunter follows with a large lance, which, when the seal re-appears, he throws like a harpoon. This he does again and again, the lance always disengaging itself until the poor seal becomes so weak that it can be overtaken, and killed by a lunge of the knife.

The flesh of the ring seal serves for food all through the summer, and is "cached," or concealed, in the snow, or dried for winter use. From the skins of the old seals the

arctic natives make their summer clothing, while under-garments are fashioned from those of the young nettick. Children often have entire suits of the white skins of the baby seals in their first fuzzy coat.

The principal sealing-grounds are Newfoundland, Labrador, and the islands which lie between, but especially the ice-floes off the coast of Western Greenland, the Spitzbergen and Jan Mayen seas; Nova Zembla, the White Sea, and the Caspian Sea.

If the weather permit, the vessel is run into the ice and moored there; if not it sails back and forth in open spaces, managed by the captain and one or two others, while the remainder of the crew, sometimes sixty or seventy, or even more in number, get into boats and row swiftly to the floe. The young seals lie scattered about here and there, basking in the sun or sheltered under the lee of a hummock, and they lie so thickly that half a dozen will often be seen in a space twenty yards square. They cannot get away, or at most can only flounder about, and their plaintive bleatings and white coats might almost be those of lambs. The old seals are frightened away by the approach of the sailors, and never show fight, and the youngsters are easily killed; so the men do not take guns, but only clubs, with which they strike the poor little fellows a single blow on the head usually killing them at once.



HEAD OF THE HOODED SEAL, OR "SQUARE-FLIPPER,"—"THE SPECIES WHICH SHOWS FIGHT."

Having struck down all they can see within a short distance, the small squad of men who work together then quickly skin, or (as they call it) "sculp" them, with a broad clasp-knife, cutting clear through the thick layer of fat which lies underneath the hide, and so leave a surprisingly small carcass behind. Bundles are then made of from three to seven "pelts," and each man drags a bundle toward the boat.

By night, after a "seal-meadow" has been attacked, the decks of the vessel are hidden under a deep layer of fat, slippery pelts. After these have lain long enough to get cool they are stowed away in the hold in pairs, each pair having the hair outward. The hold is divided by stout partitions into compartments, or "pounds," in order to prevent the cargo from moving about and so rubbing the fat into oil, which would speedily fill every part of the hold and the cabins, spoiling all the provisions. A vessel once had to be abandoned from this accident, because it had not been "pounded."

The European ships, however, generally separate the fat at once and stow it in casks. When a cargo of pelts is brought home, the fat is carefully removed and converted into oil, either by the sun or, in less time, by the aid of steam; but the latter produces a quality poorer in some respects both for lamps and for the lubrication of machines. The skins are salted and packed, and become cured in three weeks, finding ultimate use

as shoe-leather, and as covering for knapsacks, valises, small trunks, &c.—St. Nicholas.

## THE THREE T'S.

There was a considerable amount of excitement among the young folks of our village, I can assure you, as the first anniversary of the organization of our Young People's Christian Work Association approached. The village is a small one, and our church does not have a resident pastor, but a minister gives us as much time as circumstances will permit. Twelve months previously, a number of us had been aroused to the necessity of doing something for the welfare of others. We had until then engaged in no work outside the Sunday-school. We had pleasant social parties in our different homes, but spent the evenings in pastimes and amusements. So our spiritual life made little growth and the church interests sadly flagged.

This condition of affairs was not satisfactory to our minister, and so he preached a sermon one Sunday morning on Christian work, and invited those willing to engage in active efforts to meet him in the afternoon for discussion of plans.

A number of us met, principally young people and formed ourselves into an association for Christian work. Our minister's enthusiasm awakened ours, and with many prayers for God's blessing we commenced. At the start we hardly knew what we could do. Cottage prayer-meetings, visiting the sick, tract distribution and other plans were suggested, but all were new to us. Still, our minister said, we could try. He thought that our association might appropriately be called the Three T's Society. Should it exist a year and be successful he would add a third T and make it the Three T's Society. We asked an explanation and were told that the first T stood for Trust, and the second for Try. The third, he hoped, we should learn a year later.

We were to trust God first, lay out all our work along the line of his promises, look to him for direction, strength and blessing, and then we were to try. Trusting to God the trying was to be done with all our wits and energies. So the society was happily inaugurated and we soon found that we numbered twenty members. The story of all our attempts and failures would form a long series of chapters, and though suggestive and instructive might not prove attractive reading. Through God's goodness we could speak of attempts and successes. A cottage prayer-meeting was held every week and proved a means of grace to many. In some homes prayer was heard and the Bible read for the first time, and we rejoiced over the salvation of at least one precious soul. The attendance at the church services and at the Sunday-school was increased by the efforts of our association, and the members of the church were frequently visited. We waited upon the very aged, carrying tokens of love and reading God's word to them. Bibles and religious literature were judiciously distributed and sometimes took the place of very indifferent and even pernicious reading matter. Wanderers were reclaimed. Worldliness and selfishness were not so marked, and as our first year closed, we felt that whether the work had proved a blessing to others or not, it had greatly blessed our own souls. At our anniversary service our minister declared that his hands had been greatly strengthened, his heart encouraged, and his work most happily supplemented by what had been accomplished. He felt more than justified in giving the association the name spoken of twelve months ago. In future it must be the Three T's Society. Its members had trusted in God first, then tried and finally had triumphed. The secret and story of all success in Christian effort, he assured us, could be written in the three words, Trust, Try, Triumph. We had trusted, we had tried, and in God's mercy we had triumphed.—N. Y. Observer.

LONG SETTLEMENTS are as desirable for Sunday-school teachers as for ministers, and for the same reasons; and this is another argument for the selection of young teachers who may grow up with their classes. Perhaps it would do much to solve the problem how to hold the boys when they begin to consider themselves too old for Sunday-school, if to habit and duty were added the attracting force of long association with a beloved teacher.—Exchange.

WHO HAS SEEN CHRIST IN YOU TO-DAY.

The parson asked a strange question this evening, said John Sewell to his wife Ann, on his return from church on Sunday.

"What was it, John?"

"Who has seen Christ in you to-day? I wish you had been there to hear him, Ann; he made it pretty plain that all who love Christ ought to show by their conduct that they are in earnest."

"That's true, John. I know I often fall short of what a Christian should be."

"The boot pinched me, I can tell you, for I'm sure you and the children haven't seen Christ in me to-day. If I'd remember to be like my Master, I should not have been so cross with you, because you wanted to take your turn out this morning."

"And I should not have snapped you up and been vexed," interrupted Ann.

"Then I used Tom roughly because he worried me, and when he cried I boxed his ears, when a kind word would have made all right. There's lots of things I should have done, even to-day, if I'd acted up to the parson's question."

"We'll try and begin fresh, John. You're quick, and I get vexed. We've both a deal to learn. We must just pray that the children and our friends may see Christ in us."

Monday morning came. John was up early, and before he went off to work he asked that Christ might be seen in him that day. Ann did not forget that she too wished that Christ might be seen in her; and at breakfast time the children were told how Christ might be seen in them, and they were cautioned to be kind and loving toward one another and toward their companions.

Thus through the family, tempers were quelled for Christ's sake, and pleasant acts were performed for Christ's sake; and John was able, in that same strength, to ask a fellow-workman to forgive the sharp words he had spoken to him.

"I've had the happiest day I ever spent," John, remarked to his wife that evening. "I know I've long been a professor, but I have not shown by my behavior that I do really want Jesus to be seen in me."

"I'm sure it's been just the same with me," replied Ann.

"I know now why some of our fellows at the shop find fault with religious people, and call them

no better than those who have no religion at all. We Christians are not shining lights; we get into the same tempers, and use the same sharp words, and do the same actions as men of the world, and so we bring reproach on Jesus."

"That's well said, John, I mean to ask myself every night, 'Who has seen Christ in me, to-day?' I know that I shall often have to tell God that I've failed, but Jesus will help me to be true to him, and you know there's a text which says, 'I live, yet not I, but Christ liveth in me.'"

Dear readers, will you too take this question home, "Who has seen Christ in me to-day?"  
*Friendly Greetings.*

just so with all work for Jesus. When you are really impressed with a mission, and are straitened to its accomplishment, you will set about it in the very readiest manner.

"Said a devoted lady, at the close of one of our camp meeting services, to a poor, trembling sinner, as he stood outside of the circle of prayer, 'Are you ready to give yourself to the Lord Jesus?' 'I haven't time,' said he; 'my train leaves in fifteen minutes.' 'But,' said she, 'it will take you less time than that to die, and it need not take you so long to believe on Christ. Get down on your knees where you are, and call upon God for mercy.' The poor man did so, and in five

length opened them again, and raising his right hand, palm upward, as if taking the oath of allegiance, he exclaimed, "Lord Jesus, I surrender!" Instantly his face shone, as if it had been the face of an angel. And in a few days the new-born soul went home to God."

"Ten minutes' work for Jesus! Ten minutes with God in prayer! Oh, who can estimate the results? Ten minutes with an earthly potentate, and it is the pride and remembrance of a life-time. But ten minutes with God! Ten minutes at the throne of grace! Ten minutes in fellowship with Jesus, and in communion with his saints! A privilege unspeakable! O grace unmerited, but free!"

"I CAN'T FEEL I'M SAVED."

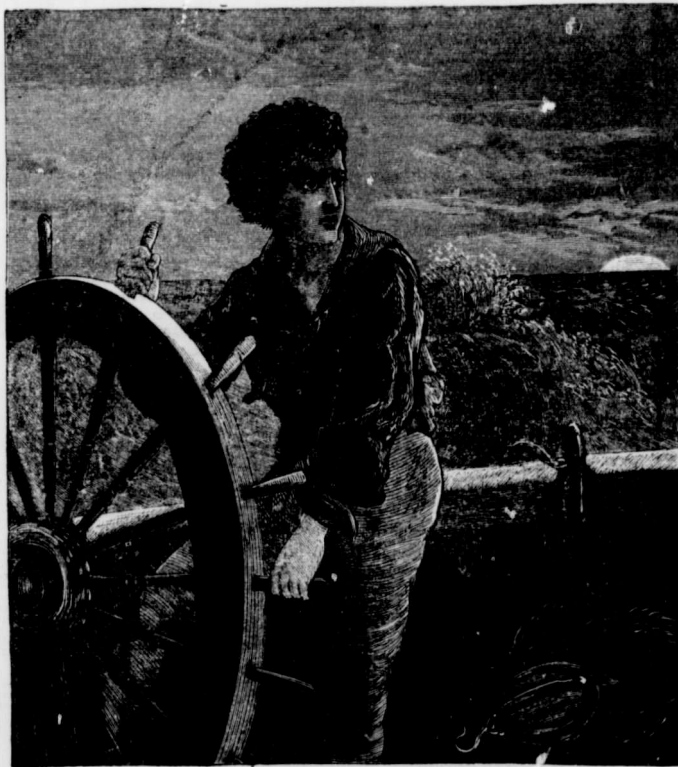
And what better would you be if you could? "Oh," you say, "much better, I think; that's just what I've been wanting to feel this long time." I daresay you have, and thousands more are doing the same, but you could not make a greater mistake.

If you owed your landlord £5, and could not pay it, and he was threatening to put the brokers in, would you say, "I can't feel as if my rent was paid, I have been trying to feel like a long time, but I can't"? No, to be sure you would not, or, if you did anything so foolish, should not I be right to answer you as I have done about feeling you are saved?

God compares our sins to a great debt which we could never pay, and the Gospel is the message of his love, that tells us how He gave his own Son to take the whole terrible load upon Himself, and pay it all with his precious blood. Now do you believe what God says about the Lord Jesus, and are you willing to trust Him who died for you? Don't talk about not "feeling," for that has nothing to do with it. Do

you believe that Jesus has paid it all, and will you have Him for your Saviour? "This is the record that God hath given to us eternal life, and this life is in his Son" (1 John, v. 11).—*Herald of Mercy.*

AN INFIDEL said: "There is one thing that mars all the pleasure of my life." "Indeed," replied his friend, "what is that?" He answered, "I am afraid the Bible is true. If I could know for certain that death is an eternal sleep, I should be happy; my joy would be complete. But here is the thorn that stings me, this is the sword that pierces me—if the Bible is true I am lost forever."



THE YOUTHFUL SEAMAN.

TEN MINUTES.

"I have just ten minutes," said a business man, as he walked leisurely to the desk of the salesman, the other day, taking the watch in his hand. "Please take my order." "Certainly, sir," was the prompt reply of the clerk, and in less than five minutes the order was entered, covering an invoice of many thousand dollars, and plenty of time was left for pleasant courtesies. When you know what you want, it does not take long to ask for it. It is only when you have so little to say that it takes so long to say it.

If you want a thing badly, you will be likely to ask for it very directly and very earnestly. It is

minutes' time he was on his way to the train, praising and shouting aloud the salvation of God.

A poor soldier in one of the Washington hospitals was visited by a minister, who saw that life was ebbing fast. "Young man," said he, "you are soon to die; are you saved?" "No, sir," was the earnest reply; "what shall I do?" "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." "Say that again," demanded the soldier. It was repeated. Steadily and earnestly looking at the minister, the young man rejoined, "Is that all?" "Yes, that's all; I can say nothing more; there is nothing nothing more." Closing his eyes for a few moments, the youth at

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL, April 4th, 1883.

The grain trade is precisely in the same condition that it was last week, entirely stagnant. We quote Canada White Winter \$1.06 to \$1.09; Canada Red \$1.18 to \$1.20; Canada Spring, \$1.16 to \$1.18. Bushels per 66 lb. Barley, 68c to 70c per bushel. Oats, 39c to 40c. Rye 65c to 70c per bushel.

FLOUR.—The market is easier this week, but lower prices have done nothing to increase sales which are still small. Quotations are as follows:—Superior Extra, \$4.90 to \$4.95; Extra Superfine, \$4.80; Fancy, nominal; Spring Extra, \$4.75 to \$4.80; Superfine, \$4.45 to \$4.55; Strong Bakers', Canadian, \$5.15 to \$5.25; Strong Bakers', American, \$6.25 to \$6.75; Fine, \$4.15 to \$4.25; Middlings, \$3.90 to \$4.00; Pollards, \$3.55 to \$3.65; Ontario Lugs, medium, \$2.35 to \$2.45; do. Spring Extra, \$2.25 to \$2.35; do. Superfine, \$2.20 to \$2.25; City Bags, delivered, \$3.10 to \$3.15.

MEALS.—Unchanged; oatmeal, \$5.25 to \$5.50 for Ontario, and \$5.50 for granulated. Cornmeal \$4.50 per barrel.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Butter. The local market is still very fair, demand being good. Fresh butter is coming in but in small lots, finding a ready market. Quotations:—Creamery, good to finest, 21c to 27c; do., good to fine, 23c to 25c; Eastern Townships, 18c to 22c; Morrisburg, 18c to 22c; Brockville, 17c to 20c; Western, 15c to 18c. Add 2c per lb. to all of the above for the jobbing trade. Cheese is firm, and with a very fair local trade. We quote: Fine to choice fancy, fall made, 13c to 14c; summer makes 7c to 11c as to quality.

EGGS.—Are more plentiful but without decrease in the price, 22c to 23c for fresh, 17c for finest.

HOG PRODUCE.—Very quiet market. We quote:—Canada, short cut, \$2.20 to \$2.25; Western, \$2.15 to \$2.20; Lard, in pails, 14c to 14c; Hams, city cured, 14c to 14c; Bacon, 13c to 14c.

ASHES.—Are slightly firmer though at the same price, \$4.90 to \$5 for pots.

FARMERS' MARKET.

Although the sleighing is rather bad in the city, yet there has been a good attendance of farmers at the market of late, and large quantities of produce, especially oats and potatoes, have been sold on the markets. The prices of oats, hay, and eggs, have an upward tendency, while potatoes are rather lower priced. Very little mutton or beef quarters are now brought to market by farmers, but they have been bringing more dressed hogs than usual, although some of the park carcasses were rather lean for profitable killing. Oats are 90c to \$1.05 per bag; peas 90c to \$1.10 per bushel; potatoes 60c to 80c per bag; dressed hogs \$8.50 to \$9.50 per 100 lbs.; beef forequarters, 5c to 6c per lb.; do. hindquarters, 7c to 8c do. Goose, 13c to 14c per lb.; turkeys 15c to 20c do. Eggs, 23c to 25c per dozen; tub butter 20c to 27c per lb.; print butter, 25c to 40c do. Hay \$7 to \$11.50 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw \$4 to \$5 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

The supply of live cattle has been more liberal of late, and prices have declined from one-fourth to one-half of a cent per lb. live weight, prime steers now sell at from 5c to 5c per lb., which would have sold at from 6c to 6c per lb., ten days ago. A good many rough steers, oxen, and bulls, in pretty good condition are being marketed now, but there are fewer lean beef critters sold than was the case in midwinter. Calves are numerous, but generally of indifferent quality, and sell in lots at from 3c to 4c per head, while good veals bring \$7 to \$10 each. Good sheep are in active demand at pretty high rates. A lot of 50 good sheep were sold here this week at 6c per lb., live weight. Spring lambs are offered in considerable numbers at from \$3.50 to \$5, each. Live hogs are sold in small lots at from 7c to 7c per lb., the latter price being for good large hogs just from off the cars. The supply of milk cows is much larger and prices have declined about ten per cent.

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Next session at Ocean Grove, N. J., second Wednesday of July, '83. Grand Division of Ontario. G. W. P.—John McMillan, Toronto. G. S.—Thomas Webster, Paris. G. T.—David Miller, Toronto.

Grand Division of Quebec. G. W. P.—Robert Craig, Quebec. G. S.—John S. Hall, Montreal. G. T.—Wm. McNaughton, Ormstown.

Grand Division of Nova Scotia. G. W. P.—Joseph Burrell, Yarmouth. G. S.—Rev. R. A. Temple, Halifax. G. T.—H. A. Taylor, Halifax.

Grand Division of New Brunswick. G. W. P.—W. J. Robinson, Moncton. G. S.—S. B. Paterson, St. John. G. T.—W. W. Graham.

GOOD TEMPLARS. Grand Lodge of Ontario. G. W. C. T.—J. H. Flagg, Mitchell. G. W. S.—T. W. Casey, Napanee. G. W. T.—J. H. Nixon, Toronto.

Next annual meeting at Woodstock, Ont., the fourth Tuesday of June next. Grand Lodge of Quebec. G. W. C. T.—W. H. Lambley, Inverness. G. W. S.—S. A. Lebourveau, Montreal. G. W. T.—R. W. Williams, Three Rivers.

Next annual session at Sherbrooke in September. Grand Lodge of Nova Scotia. G. W. C. T.—P. J. Chisholm, Truro. G. W. S.—I. J. Hingley, Oxford. S. J. T.—W. C. Smith, Conquerall Bank.

Grand Lodge of New Brunswick. G. W. C. T.—James Watts, Woodstock. G. W. S.—H. G. Galbraith, Sussex. S. J. T.—Calvin Powers, St. John.

R. W. Grand Lodge. R. W. G. T.—Geo. B. Katzenstein, Sacramento, Cal. R. W. G. S.—F. G. Keens, Kearney, Neb. R. W. G. M.—W. H. Lambley, Inverness, Que.

Next annual meeting in Chicago, the fourth Tuesday of May.

WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

Pres.—Mrs. D. B. Chisholm, Hamilton. V. P.—Mrs. Tilton, Ottawa. —Mrs. Cowan, Toronto. R. Sec.—Miss A. Orchard, Brantford. C. Sec.—Mrs. Rev. R. Fawcett, Scarborough. T.—Mrs. Brethour, Milton, Ont. Next annual meeting at Ottawa.

ROYAL TEMPLARS OF TEMPERANCE.

G. C.—Rev. John Kay, Waterford. G. S.—Raymond Walker, Hamilton. G. T.—Jeremiah Cornell, Lynden.

TEMPERANCE ITEMS.

THIS STRONG LANGUAGE is used by the English Methodist Magazine, one of the oldest and most reliable religious periodicals published:—"It is our settled conviction that more of our ministers and members have been degraded by the sin of intemperance than by any other sin."

STILL SUSTAINED.—In the township of Roxborough, Stormont County, Ont., a Dunkin-by-law has been in existence for some years, and the results show that it has worked to the satisfaction of the majority of the people. A short time ago an attempt was made by the opponents of the by-law to have it repealed, and a vote was taken on Saturday, 10th inst., which resulted in still sustaining the by-law by a majority of 10. The vote was a large one, and a real good of interest was manifested.

A VERY PROSPEROUS and successful Band of Hope is in operation at St. Johns, Quebec, with no less than a hundred and seventy five members, of all ages from eight to eighty years. The Rev. J. F. Renaud, Episcopalian, is the President, and among its members are representatives of the various churches in the place. A public meeting is held each alternate Friday evening and a good programme of readings, recitations and music is furnished. There is also a pretty well signed temperance pledge in connection with the Methodist Sunday-school.

THE HAPPY CHANGE in the temperance situation in less than four hundred years is strikingly shown in the following statements. In 1504 when William Warcham was enthroned Archbishop of Canterbury a banquet was given in connection with the event, and among the articles furnished and consumed were six tuns of red wine, four tuns of claret, one tun of choice white wine, one butt of malmsey, ten tuns of ale, and twenty tuns of beer. All this was considered just and right enough then. This year Dr. Benson, the new Archbishop, is Vice President of the Church of England Temperance Society, and it is announced that he will preside at the annual meeting at Lambeth Palace on Monday, 24th inst.

A RELIGIOUS REVIVAL usually is most unfortunate for the business of the liquor-sellers. An English paper states that recently a London brewer claims that the Salvation Army has diminished his receipts over \$15,000 a year, through their work among the common people. In Kingston, Ontario, the Salvation Army have been holding successful meetings for some months past, and hundreds have attended each evening. A reporter of the Daily News recently visited a number of the saloon-keepers in that city and nearly every one of them admitted the loss of customers, and of trade, because of the meetings. Most of them, however, expressed the expectation of seeing them return again. The temptations of the bar-room overthrow, in the end, a great deal of the religious work done in the country.

SCHOLARS' NOTES.

(From Westminster Question Book.)

LESSON III. [Acts 9: 1-18]

SAUL'S CONVERSION.

COMMIT TO MEMORY VS. 14.

(Revised Version.)

But Saul, yet breathing threatening and slaughter against the disciples of the Lord, went unto the high priest, and asked of him letters to Damascus into the synagogue, that if he found any that were of the Way, whether men or women, he might bring them bound to Jerusalem. And as he journeyed, it came to pass that he drew nigh unto Damascus, and suddenly there shone round about him a light out of heaven; and he fell upon the earth, and heard a voice saying unto him, Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me? And he said, Who art thou, Lord? And he said, I am Jesus whom thou persecutest: but rise, and enter into the city, and it shall be told thee what thou must do. And the eyes were opened, and he saw nothing; and they led him by the hand, and brought him into Damascus. And he was three days without sight, and did neither eat nor drink.

Now there was a certain disciple at Damascus, named Ananias; and the Lord said unto him in a vision, Ananias. And he said, Behold, I am here, Lord. And the Lord said unto him, Arise, and go to the street which is called straight, and enquire in the house of Judas for one named Saul, a man of Tarsus; for, behold, he prayeth; and he hath seen a man named Ananias coming in, and laying his hands on him, that he might receive his sight. But Ananias answered, Lord, I have heard from many of this man, how much evil he hath done to thy saints at Jerusalem; and here he hath authority from the chief priests to bind all that call upon thy name. But the Lord said unto him, Go thy way; for he is a chosen vessel unto me, to bear my name before the Gentiles and Kings, and the children of Israel; for I will shew him how many things he must suffer for my name's sake. And Ananias departed, and entered into the house; and laying his hands on him said, Brother Saul, the Lord, even Jesus, who appeared unto thee in the way which thou camest, hath sent me, that thou mayest receive thy sight, and be filled with the Holy ghost. And straightway there fell from his eyes as it were scales, and he arose and was baptized.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"And he received sight forthwith, and arose, and was baptized."—ACTS 9: 18.

TOPIC.—The Power of Divine Grace.

LESSON PLAN.—1. THE MEETING WITH CHRIST, VS. 1-9. 2. THE MINISTRY OF ANANIAS, VS. 10-18.

TIME.—A. D. 37, about one year after the last lesson. PLACE.—Near Damascus and in that city.

INTRODUCTORY.

We come now to a great event in the history of the Church. Saul was of Tarsus, a large city of the capital of Cilicia, in south-eastern Asia Minor. He was young, learned, and ambitious; a strict Pharisee and a bitter bigot, exceedingly violent in his hatred of the followers of Jesus. How this bold persecutor was converted to the faith he was trying to destroy we learn to-day.

There are two other accounts of his conversion (Acts 22: 1-18 and 26: 8-18), which should be carefully studied in connection with this lesson.

LESSON NOTES.

V. 1. HIGH PRIEST.—Theophilus, son of Anna, as we learn from Josephus. V. 2. LETTERS—authorizing his journey and giving him power to act. DAMASCUS—probably the world's oldest living city (Gen. 14: 15), about one hundred and fifty miles north-east from Jerusalem. It now has a population of 15,000. THIS WAY—disciples of Christ. ESTO JERUSALEM—Hebrew for "I will destroy thee." V. 3. A LIGHT FROM HEAVEN—the glory of the Lord, the visible symbol of his presence. V. 4. HEARD—Saul heard the voice, but he did not see the speaker. V. 5. WHO ART THOU?—the language of surprise. I AM JESUS—Christ revealed himself to the trembling persecutor as Jesus the Saviour. HAND—painful and useless. PRICKS—goads, or sharp-pointed rods used in urging on oxen. V. 6. WHAT WILT THOU?—he was convicted, convinced, converted. The letter had all gone; the only wants to know the will of his Lord. SHALL HE TOLD THEE—no sincere enquirer will be left without direction. V. 7. HEARING A VOICE—the sound but not the words. V. 8. THEY LED HIM—he started for Damascus like a wild beast; he entered the city like a little child. He was a new creature in Christ. A single day changed his whole life. 2 Cor. 5: 17. V. 9. HE PRAYED—proof of his change. He had made long prayers before, but never, until now, had he truly prayed. V. 14. CALL ON MY NAME—if Christ was not God, this was idolatry. V. 15. A CHOSEN VESSEL—one selected by me to make my salvation known to Jews and Gentiles. V. 16. THE LORD CHOOSES us before we choose him. John 15: 16. TO BEAR MY NAME—the teacher's great work is to bear Christ's name. V. 18. IMMEDIATELY—by the working of a miracle. He who saved this "exceeding mad" persecutor can save unto the uttermost.

TEACHINGS:

- 1. A blow at a Christian is a blow at Christ.
2. Christ can defend his followers from their enemies.
3. His grace can subdue the most stubborn sinner.
4. Christ chooses his own instruments to do his work.
5. The true Christian will always want to do something for Jesus.