

Weekly Messenger

AND TEMPERANCE WORKER.

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The Temperance Worker

PUBLISHERS' NOTES.

Ten days remain before the "Autumn Competition" of our canvassers closes—time enough to make great additions to all the lists. Those whose lists are small should work like beavers to add to them during that time, as by so doing their present discouragement may be changed into brilliant triumph. On the other hand, those whose lists are large should take care that in the forthcoming ten days some now away behind them may not beat them. However, there is no room for disappointment in any case, as the minor prizes are all worth striving for and the commission earned by every subscription will repay well-directed effort. Read the offer on another page carefully once more, so as to be sure you will not fail through any misunderstanding. Apart from our competitions we shall always highly appreciate any effort to increasing the *Messenger's* strength and influence by our friendly readers. Address, in all communications, **JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Montreal.**

EDITORIAL NOTES.

A CALL has been issued from the License Department of the Ontario Provincial Secretary's office, for a convention of the License Inspectors of the Province to be held on the eleventh of October, with the object of establishing a uniform system of enforcing the license law. Evidences are accumulating that the people are waking up to the reproach of having their laws lie dormant simply because public officers do not choose to incur unpleasantness in enforcing them.

THE Presbyterian Synod of the Maritime Provinces adopted resolutions declaring in favor of the prohibition of the liquor traffic.

WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

This will be a memorable week in the history of this institution in Montreal and Canada. A well-attended convention of delegates from all parts of Quebec containing a considerable English-speaking population was held for the purpose of organizing a Provincial Union. At the same time the Ontario Convention was being held in Ottawa. In connection with the Convention in Montreal, the ladies had the supreme pleasure of meeting and being addressed by two of the most valued workers of the organization upon this continent. On Monday evening a very large and influential gathering of temperance people assembled in Erskine Church to hear an address from Miss Willard, President of the Women's National Christian Temperance Union of the United States. She is described as "a highly-cultured lady, of delicate features and fair Saxon complexion, who speaks with a voice so clear and an intonation so perfect that her almost every syllable was audible in the furthest corner of the church." Her address was

earnest, sensible and impressive, and one likely to produce lasting results in those who heard it. Mrs. McLaughlin, of Boston is the other lady whose presence cheered the Convention and doubtless left a permanent influence for good upon Montreal society. Her accounts of the work in New England were both interesting and encouraging, and her counsel, the fruit of experience, was most valuable in the work of the Convention. The organization of a Provincial Union for Quebec proceeded smoothly, with Mrs. J. D. Dougall as President of the Convention and Mrs. R. W. McLachlan as Secretary. We have not been able to procure a list of officers before printing this issue. It should be mentioned that through the kindness of Miss Willard, her private secretary, Miss Gordon, remained at the Convention and gave valuable assistance in its deliberations, which she was well qualified to do from the knowledge gained in her official participation in the work of her mistress. Speaking in behalf of Miss Willard, Miss Gordon said she much wished that a Dominion Convention could be formed before the end of December, and delegates sent to the approaching annual convention of the National Union to be held in Chicago. It had been Miss Willard's ambition to have, before the tenth anniversary of the women's crusade in Ohio, occurring on the 23rd of December, an organized Union in every State and Territory of the Union, and it had been accomplished chiefly through her efforts.

THE AMERICAN EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

The Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States met in thirty-third annual convention in Philadelphia on the 3rd of this month. Upon the altar stood the gold alms dish presented to the House of Bishops by the Convocation of Canterbury, England, surrounded by the vessels of the silver communion service presented to the parish by the Queen in 1870. The corner stone of Christ Church, in which the Convention met, was laid in 1772. Among the subjects discussed were the marriage laws: the Rev. Dr. Coleman, of Ohio, on behalf of the church, appealed to the Church of England to maintain the existing marriage laws. The Rev. Dr. Potter is to be consecrated as Assistant Bishop of New York at an early day. A number of amendments to the rules governing the church services were submitted by the lecturing committee, and in that connection the Rev. Dr. Thrall, of Springfield, offered a resolution that the words, "Protestant Episcopal," be dropped from the Book of Common Prayer and omitted from the Church Constitution and Canons. On Friday the Lord Bishop of Rochester, England, addressed the house, all the deputies standing. He said the English Church was proud of the life and activity of her daughter, the American Church, which was foremost among the religious bodies of a religious land. Let them only be united among themselves and they would be invincible. Afterward the same dignitary addressed the Board of Missions composed of both houses. Paying a glowing

tribute to the memory of the late Dr. Tait, Archbishop of Canterbury, he characterized his successor, Archbishop Benson, as a man of great learning, capacity and courage, and said he would do all in his power to induce him to visit the United States. The Lord Bishop considered the United States the kingdom of common sense. Respecting the reproach sometimes cast that the poor were not found, he said the key to the problem was to have a mission church attached to every wealthy congregation and see that it was cared for. When he went home he would say the American people were the most religious people in the world. He urged the laymen to take up religious work, for which they should be as ready as they were to speak on temperance and politics. There were upward of a hundred lay preachers and readers in his diocese, who were not subjected to any examination, but admitted at a solemn service once a year. Referring to the battle with intemperance he said: "We may have as many free churches as we please; we may open as many free libraries as we please, but so long as the demon of intemperance haunts our homes, our churches will be useless, sermons useless, efforts of laymen useless." What he hoped to see was a thoroughly organized system of temperance work, and if the Episcopal Church of America would throw herself into the strife the blessing of God would be with her. A memorial was presented to the Convention on Saturday from the Diocese of Illinois, asking to have its name changed to the Diocese of Chicago. Bishop Spalding, of Colorado, asked for the admission of that State as a diocese. Notwithstanding many discouragements they had splendid success in Colorado, and he said Wyoming should have a separate Bishop. Bishop Wingfield, of Northern California, said that although San Francisco is filled with millionaires, these were not disposed to do anything for the cause of God and the church. San Francisco has a long list of abnormally rich men, but James Lick alone of them had left a memorial behind.

LORD LANSDOWNE, the new Governor-General of Canada, is now due in the St. Lawrence on board of the "Circassian," and his predecessor, the Marquis of Lorne, with his royal wife, the Princess Louise, to-day sails from Quebec upon their return home. Previous to their departure the Marquis and Princess received many official and popular tokens of the high estimation in which they were held. The Marquis proved himself a conscientious, sagacious and useful ruler, and the Princess leaves her mark upon the country's civilization by her genial sociability and her generous patronage of the fine arts and humane enterprises. However, "Welcome the coming, speed the parting guest."

A FEARFUL COLLISION occurred at a railway crossing near Lennon station, Pennsylvania, a few days ago. An engine was coming down a side line, driven by a young man who did not know his business. He saw a passenger train coming across his track, and reversed his engine and jumped off. The engine went crashing broadside

through a passenger car containing eight persons. They were tossed about in every direction and nearly all of them received severe but, strange to say, none fatal injuries. The car took fire and was burnt up almost before there was time to rescue the disabled passengers.

JOSEPH MYERS, of West Winchester, Ontario, died from cancer in the lip, induced by using an old clay pipe. This would seem to be the bane of that place, the above being the fourth victim there of the same malady within a year. If the results of this, that medical testimony has long pronounced a producer of cancer, are as abundant in other parts of the country, the slaughter by the "old clay pipe" must about equal that by the "old black bottle." To defeat both enemies, however, the best and perhaps only effective way is to banish them while yet young.

ANYTHING MORE BARBAROUS than the Anarchists of France, to judge by their conduct, would be impossible to find in the darkest corner of the world. At a meeting they held in Lyons, the other day, a bucket of petroleum was poured over a policeman and fired, burning the man terribly. Afterward the mob tried to burn the stables of the municipality. These are the people who are setting themselves up as the redressers of human wrongs and the regenerators of the world!

FREDERICK MANN, the young farm hand who, at New Year's, murdered Mr. Cooke his employer, wife and two grown children at West Hawkesbury, Ontario, was hanged in the gaol yard at L'Orignal on Friday of last week. On the same day John Radford, a wife murderer, was hanged at Fremont, Ohio, after having spent a night in drinking whiskey and vile conversation with his guard—a truly pretty picture of prison discipline in an enlightened country.

RECRUITS FOR THE EGYPTIAN SERVICE in the Soudan are being brought to Cairo in gangs of twenty or thirty chained together by the necks, and many of them, including gray-bearded men, handcuffed to blocks of wood. Crowds of women and children, uttering loud lamentations, follow the recruits to the station. Although the attention of the Minister of War has been called to the men's sufferings, nothing has been done to alleviate them.

ANOTHER DESPERADO has cropped up in the James family connection in Missouri. John T. Samuels, a half-brother of Frank James, lately shot at a hack-driver who asked him for his fare. Letters found on him from Frank stated that the latter, who is held as a principal in murders and robberies of the James gang, expected shortly to disprove the charges against him and procure his release.

AMNESTY HAS BEEN GRANTED by the Khedive to all persons concerned in the late rebellion in Egypt except those convicted of murder and outrage.

WORKMEN AND PLANT are arriving at Sandwich, Massachusetts, to make the ship canal across Cape Cod.

"DOE YE NEXTE THYNGE."

From an old English Parsonage,
Down by the sea,
There came in the twilight,
A message to me,
Its quaint Saxon legend,
Deeply engraven,
Hath, as it seems to me,
Teaching from heaven;
And on through the hours,
The quiet words ring,
Like a low inspiration,
"DOE YE NEXTE THYNGE."

Many a questioning,
Many a fear,
Many a doubt,
Hath its quieting here,
Moment by moment,
Let down from Heaven,
Time, opportunity,
Guidance, are given,
Fear not to-morrow,
Child of the King;
Trust them with Jesus!
"DOE YE NEXTE THYNGE."

Oh! He would have thee
Daily more free;
Knowing the might
Of thy royal degree,
Ever in waiting,
Clad for His call;
Tranquil in chastening,
Resting through all,
Comings and goings,
No turmoil need bring;
His all thy future:
"DOE YE NEXTE THYNGE."

Do it immediately,
Do it with prayer;
Do it religiously,
Casting all care;
Do it with reverence,
Tracing His hand,
Who hath placed it before thee
With earnest command,
Stayed in Omnipotence,
Safe 'neath His wing,
Leave all resultings;
"DOE YE NEXTE THYNGE."

Looking to Jesus,
Ever serene,
Working or suffering,
Be thy demeanor,
In the shade of His presence,
The rest of His calm,
The light of His countenance,
Live out thy psalm,
Strong in His faithfulness,
Praise Him and sing;
Then, as He beckons thee,
"DOE YE NEXTE THYNGE."

HOW IT ALL CAME ROUND.

(L. T. Meade, in "Sunday Magazine.")

CHAPTER XXXI.—WHERE HAD THE MONEY
CARES VANISHED TO?

Hinton felt thoroughly angry; perhaps he had some cause. Webster, his college chum, his greatest friend, was coming up to town. He had heard many times and often of Hinton's promised bride, and he was coming to town, Hinton knew well at some personal inconvenience, to see her, and she refused to see him.

Hinton, as well as Uncle Jasper, considered it a whim of Charlotte's. He was surprised. Nay, he was more than surprised. He was really angry. Here was the woman, who in a week's time now must stand up before God and promise solemnly to obey him for all the remainder of her life, refusing to attend to his most natural desire. She had an engagement, and she would not tell him what it was; she made a secret of it. Be the secret little or great, she knew how he disliked all such concealments.

Was it possible that he was deceived in Charlotte after all? No, no, he was too really loyal to her, too sincerely attached to her; her frankness and sweetness were too natural, too complete for him really to doubt her; but he owned that he was disappointed—he owned that he had not the greatness which she under similar circumstances would have exercised. She was keeping him in the dark—in the dark he could not trust. He recalled, with feelings of anything but pleasure, her last secret. She

thought little of it. But Hinton knew how differently he had received it; he did not like to be reminded of it now. During the last few weeks he had managed almost completely to banish it from his thoughts; but now it came back to his memory with some force; it reminded him of Mrs. Home. Was it possible that he was acting wrongly in not searching into her rights? Was it possible that things had already come to such a pass with him, that he would not do the right because he feared the consequences? Had riches and wealth and worldly honor already become dearer to his soul than righteousness and judgment and truth?

These condemnatory thoughts were very painful to the young man; but they turned his feelings of indignation from Charlotte to himself.

It was nearly a month now since he had left Mrs. Home. When he went away he had provided her with another lodger. He remembered that by this time she must have come back from Torquay. As this thought came to him he stopped suddenly and pulled out his watch. Webster would not be at Paddington before two o'clock. He had nothing very special to do that morning, he would jump into a hansom and go and see Mrs. Home and Harold. He put his ideas into execution without an instant's delay, and arrived at Kentish Town and drew up at the well-known door at quite an early hour. Daisy and the baby were already out, but Harold, still something of an invalid, stood by the dining-room window. Harold, a little weary from his journey, a little spoiled by his happy month at Torquay, was experiencing some of that flatness, which must now and then visit even a little child when he finds he must descend from a pedestal. For a very long time he had been first in every one's thoughts. He had now to retire from the privileges of an invalid to the every-day position, the every-day life of a healthy child. While at Torquay his mother had no thought for any one but him; but now, this very morning, she had clasped the baby in such an ecstasy of love to her heart, that little spoiled Harold felt quite a pang of jealousy. It was with a shout therefore of almost ecstasy that he hailed Hinton. He flew to open the door for him himself, and when he entered the dining-room he instantly climbed on his knee. Hinton was really fond of the boy, and Harold reflected with satisfaction that he was altogether his own friend, that he scarcely knew either Daisy or the baby.

In a moment entered the happy, smiling mother.

"Ah! you have come to see your good work completed," she said. "See what a healthy little boy I have brought back with me."

"We had just a delicious time," said Harold, "and I'm very strong again now, ain't I, mother? But it wasn't Mr. Hinton gave us the money to go to Torquay, it was my pretty lady."

"Do you know," said Mrs. Home, "I think you were scarcely, for all your great, great and real kindness, scarcely perfect even in that respect. I never knew until a few days ago, and then it was in a letter from herself, that you are so soon to marry Charlotte Harman."

"Yes, we are to be married on the twentieth," answered Hinton. "Has she written to you? I am glad."

"I had one letter from her. She wrote to ask about my boy, and to tell me this of you."

"She takes a great interest in you," said Hinton.

"And I in her. I believe I can read character fairly well, and in her I see—"

"What?" asked the lover, with a smile.

"In brow, eyes, and lips I see truth, honor, love, bravery. Mr. Hinton, you deserve it all; but nevertheless you are drawing a great prize in your wife."

"I believe I am," answered the young man, deeply moved.

"When can I see my pretty lady again?" asked Harold suddenly. "If you are going to marry her, do you mean to take her quite, quite away? When may I see her?"

"Before very long, I hope, my dear boy," answered Hinton.

"He has talked of her so often," said the mother. "I never saw any one who in so short a time so completely won the heart of a little child; I believe the thought of her helped to make him well. Ah! how thank-

ful I am when I look at him; but Mr. Hinton, there is another thing which gives me great joy just now."

"And that?" said Hinton.

"Last night something very wonderful happened. I was at home not two hours, when I was surprised by a visit—a visit from one whom I had never seen before, and whom I had supposed to be in his grave for over twenty years. My dear mother had one brother who went to Australia shortly after her marriage. From Australia the news reached her of his death. He was not dead; he came back again. I had a visit from that uncle last night."

"How strange!" said Hinton.

"Yes; I have not heard his story yet. He met my little Daisy in Regent's Park, and found out who she was through her likeness to my mother. Is it not all like a romance? I had not an idea who the dear old man was when he came to visit me last night; but how glad I am now to feel that my own mother's brother is still alive!"

Hinton asked a few more questions; then after many promises of effecting a meeting very soon between Charlotte and little Harold he went away. He was puzzled by Mrs. Home. The anxious woman he had thought of, whose sad face often haunted him, was gone, and another peaceful, happy, almost beautiful in her serenity, had come in her place. Her joy at Harold's recovery was both natural and right; but where had the money cares vanished to? Surely Charlotte's fifty pounds could not have done more than pay the Torquay trip. As to her delight over her Australian uncle's return, he rather wondered at it, and then forgot it. He little guessed, as he allowed it to vanish from his mind, how it was yet to influence the fate of more lives than his.

CHAPTER XXXII.—JASPER'S TERROR.

Uncle Jasper, too, left Charlotte on that special morning with some displeasure, some surprise, and some anxiety. Remorse, as I have said, did not visit the man. Long ago, a very long time ago now, he and his brother John had touched an evil thing. For both men the natural consequence followed; but how differently? John wanted to fling the base delinquency from his soul; Jasper wanted to bury it there, so deftly, so cleverly to hide it within his very heart of hearts, that it should not appear to dishonor him in the eyes of his fellow-men. Of the final judgment and its disclosures he never thought. It was his inability to cover up the secret; it was his ever-growing knowledge that the garment was neither long enough nor broad enough to wrap it round, that caused his anxiety from day to day.

In spite of his cheerful and ruddy face he was feeling quite worn and old. If this continues, if these people will insist on pulling the house down over their heads, I shall fall ill like John, he reflected. He was very angry with those stupid and silly people, who were bringing such shame and dishonor on themselves. He often found himself wishing that his niece Charlotte had not been the fine and open character she was. Had Charlotte been different he might have ventured to confide in her. He felt that with Charlotte on his side all might yet be well. This, however, was absolutely impossible. To tell Charlotte would be to tell the world. Bad as her father was in keeping this ugly secret quiet, Charlotte would be ten times, twenty times, worse. What an unfortunate thing it was that Charlotte had put that advertisement in the papers, and that Mrs. Home had answered it! Mrs. Home of all people! Well, well, it came of that dreadful meddling of women with literature. He, Jasper, had known no peace since the day that Charlotte had wished for an amanuensis to help her with her silly book.

Jasper, on this particular morning, as he hurried off from the Harman house, felt less and less comfortable. He was sure, by Charlotte's manner, that her engagement was something very particular. He feared she was going to meet Mrs. Home. He came, with all his surmises, very far short of the real truth, but he was in that state of mind when the guilty fly, with no man pursuing. It had been an awful moment for old Jasper Harman when, a week ago, he had suddenly knocked up against that solitary, foreign-looking man. He had heard his voice and seen his face, and he had felt his own heart standing still. Who was this man? Was he a ghost? the ghost of the long-dead trustee? Jasper began to hope that it was but an accidental likeness in voice and manner. For

was not this man, this Alexander Wilson, named in his father's will, dead and buried for many a day? Had not he, Jasper, not, indeed, seen him die, but had he not stood on his grave? Had not he travelled up some hundreds of miles in that wild Australia country for the sole purpose of standing on that special grave? And had not he read name and age, and date of death, all fully corroborating the story which had been sent to him? Yes, Jasper hoped that it was but a very remarkable likeness—a ghost of the real man. How, indeed, could it be anything but a ghost when he had stood upon the man's very grave? He hoped this. He had brought himself almost to believe it; but for all that, fear and uneasiness were becoming more and more his portion, and he did not like to dwell even in thought upon that night's adventures. He walked on fast. He disliked cabs, and never took them. One of his great secrets of health was exercise, and plenty of it; but he was rather in a hurry; he had an appointment in town for a comparatively early hour, and he wanted to call at his club for letters. He reached his destination, entered the building, and found a little pile awaiting him. He turned slowly into the reading-room to read them. One after the other he tore them open. They were not very interesting, and a rapid glance of his quick, deep eyes was sufficient to enable him to master the contents. In ten minutes he had but one letter left to read, and that was in a strange hand writing. "Another begging epistle," he said to himself. He felt inclined to tear it up without going to the trouble of opening it. He had very nearly slipped it into his pocket, to take its chance at some future time, for he remembered that he was already late. Finally he did neither; he opened the letter and read it where he sat. This was what his eyes rested on:—

"10, TREMINS ROAD,
"KENTISH TOWN.

"SIR,—

"According to your wish I write to you at your club. My wife returned from Torquay last night, and I told her of your visit and your proposal. She desires me to say, and this I do, both from her and myself, that she will not accept your offer, for reasons which we neither of us care to explain. We do not wish for the three thousand pounds you are willing to settle on my wife.

"I remain sir,
"Yours faithfully,
"Angus Home.

To JASPER HARMAN ESQ."

This letter fell from the hands of Jasper. His lips came a little apart, and a new look of terror came into his eyes. So absorbed was he, so thoroughly frightened by this letter, that he forgot where he was. He neither saw the looks of surprise, nor heard the words of astonishment made by those about him. Finally he gathered up envelope and paper and hurried out. As he walked down the street he looked by no means so young as he had done when he got up that morning. His hat was put on crooked his gait was uncertain. Jasper had got a shock. Being utterly unable to read the minds of the people who had written to him, he could but imagine one meaning to their words. They were not so unworlily as he had hoped. They saw through his bribe; they would not accept it, because—because—they knew better. Mrs. Home had read that will. Mrs. Home meant to prosecute. Yes, yes, it was all as plain as that the sun was shining overhead. Mrs. Home meant to go to law. Exposure and disgrace, and punishment were all close at hand. There was no doubt of it, no doubt whatever now. Those were the reasons which neither Mr. nor Mrs. Home cared to explain. Turning a corner he came suddenly full tilt against Hinton. The young man turned and walked down the street with him.

"You are on your way to Charlotte?" remarked the old man.

"No; I have been to her already. She has an engagement this afternoon. Did she not tell you? She said you wanted her to go somewhere with you, and this same engagement prevented it. No, I am not going to Prince's Gate, but I am off to Paddington in about an hour to meet a friend."

Hinton spoke cheerfully, for his passing annoyance with Charlotte had absolutely vanished under Mrs. Home's words of loving praise. When Mrs. Home spoke she had done of his brave and noble Charlotte the young man had felt quite ashamed

of having doubted her even for a brief moment.

Jasper had, however, been told of little Harold's ill-ness and Hinton, knowing this, continued—

"I have just come from the Homes. You know whom I mean? Their little boy was the one I helped to nurse through scarlet fever. Mother and boy have come back from Torquay like different creatures from the pleasant change. Mrs. Home looked absolutely bright. Charlotte will like to hear of her; and by the way a curious thing, a little bit of a romance has happened to her. An uncle from Australia, whom she had supposed to be dead and in his grave for over twenty years, walked in alive and hale last night. She did not know him at first, but he managed to prove his identity. He—good heavens! Mr. Harman, what is the matter? You are ill; come in here."

Hinton led Jasper into a chemist's shop, which they happened to be passing at the moment, for his ruddy face had suddenly become ghastly white, and he had clutched the young man's arm to keep himself from falling.

"It is nothing," he explained when he had been given a restorative. "Yes, I felt faint. I hope I am not going to be taken bad like my brother. What do you say, a hansom? Well, yes, perhaps I had better have one."

Jasper was bowled rapidly out of sight and Hinton walked on. No dust had been thrown in his eyes as to the cause of Jasper's agitation. He had observed the start of a moment of terror with which he had turned on him when he had first mentioned the long-lost Australian uncle of Mrs. Home's. He had often seen how uneasy he was, however cleverly he tried to hide it, when the Homes were mentioned. What did it all mean? Hinton felt very uncomfortable. Much as he loved Charlotte, it was not nice to marry into a family who kept concealed an ugly secret. Hinton was more and more convinced that there was a secret, and that this uncle who was supposed to be dead was in some way connected with it. Hinton was too acute, too clever, to put down Jasper's agitation to any other cause. Instantly he began to see a reason for Mrs. Home's joy in the recovery of this long-lost relation. It was a reason unworthy of her, unworthy and untrue, but nevertheless it took possession of the mind of this young man. The uncle ceased to be an object of little interest to him. He walked on, feeling downcast and perplexed. This day week would be his wedding-day, and Charlotte—Charlotte, beautiful and noble, nothing should part them. But what was this secret? Could he, dare he, fathom it? No, because of Charlotte he must not—it would break Charlotte's heart; because of Charlotte's father he must not, for it would cause his death; and yet, because of Jasper, he longed to, for he owned to himself that he disliked Jasper more and more.

(To be Continued.)

THE TWO BOYS.

Something more than thirty years ago, I was superintendent of a flourishing Sunday school in Western Massachusetts, and in the school were two smart and intelligent boys of nearly the same age, who have since grown to manhood, and become distinguished one for evil, the other for good. The elder of these boys was the son of a distinguished clergyman, at that time the beloved pastor of the church with which my school was connected. This boy was bright and promising, and gave hope of becoming a respectable and useful man. After completing his education, and while quite young, he went to Washington, and found employment in one of the departments. A few years later, becoming infatuated with a desire to be rich, he resigned, and went to New York. There, after serving a short time with a stock-broker, he opened an office on a grand scale. Everything went on swimmingly until he could boast of being worth a hundred thousand dollars. At this period in his history, an elder brother was about to be married, and he invited him with the entire family to a grand reception and banquet at one of the principal hotels in New York.

On the arrival of the friends, who can imagine their horror and disappointment on learning that their son and brother had been charged with the crime of forgery, amount-

ing to more than sixty thousand dollars, and that officers were scouring the city in hot haste to secure his arrest. By shrewd management he evaded detection, and with his ill-gotten gain, escaped to England, where under another name, he duped and swindled others. Detectives were sent over from New York to find and arrest him. After scouring the continent of Europe, they finally found him, and he was brought back and tried for forgery in New York; found guilty, and sentenced for a term of years in the State prison. Owing to some technicality, he was kept in goal for some three years, while a motion for a new trial was pending. Finally through the help of ingenious counsel, he was admitted to bail, and through the aid of some one, was once more at large. Scarcely had he regained his liberty before he was detected again in working up another immense swindling operation, involving some of the wealthiest men of the city.

Through the suspicion and consequent investigation of a New York newspaper reporter, his vile scheme was exposed, and his entangled dupes saved from serious losses, while he is still at large ready for some new deed of infamy.

This young man was the son of pious parents, and was subjected to all the moulding and restraining influences which cluster around a Christian home, to which was added the faithful warnings and good instruction of the Sunday school; and yet he despised it all, and became so noted that his name will ever hereafter be associated with crime.

The other boy possessed a sweet smiling face full of transparent innocence and hearty glee, which attracted my attention one day as I met him on the street, and after a little chat invited him to become a member of my school; his father was a man of more than ordinary ability, but being a Universalist, did not take much interest in the religious training of his boy, but finally consented to his joining the school; and next Sabbath I found him there bright and early, and ready to take his place in a class. He soon became deeply interested, and read with avidity the little books and papers that were given out, and so tractable did he become, that he soon became one of my pet boys. Possessing talents of a high order, he was encouraged to take a liberal course of study, and with this end in view he soon entered college, from which he graduated in due course with honor. In early manhood he indulged the Christian's hope, and became an active member of the church. Now that he had qualified himself more fully for public usefulness, he felt constrained to devote himself to the Christian ministry.

After leaving college, he took a thorough theological course, and then accepted a call from a flourishing church in an interior city. He entered upon his labors full of hope and promise. Scarcely had he got well settled in his field, before a call from the good city of Boston drew him to become one of its pastors. Here, with a loving and helpful church and the frequent joy of harvest, who more happy than he?

The mother of the first boy died of grief over her wayward son; while the father bears the visible marks of the same sorrow, in his far-off home on the Pacific slope.

The good mother of the second boy has also gone home to her reward, but she lived to see her son grow up to early manhood, beloved and respected, and full of promise and hope.

The father has long since renounced his former faith, and is now a devoted Christian and an officer of the same church where his son first entered the Sunday school, and first found his Christian home. Let the boys and young men of our Sunday schools ask themselves which of these boys they would like to imitate.—Watchman.

SELF-CARE WHILE NURSING.

To those who are called upon to nurse the sick through a long and severe illness, it is of the utmost importance, not only to themselves, but to their patient, that their own health should be preserved and their own strength maintained, not only throughout the critical stage, but during the period of convalescence, sometimes so tediously prolonged. To all such we submit the following simple precautions, to aid them in preserving their own health while attending the sick.

If the malady of the patient be such as to cause any marked odor of the breath or noticeable exhalations from the skin, take care always to sit on that side of the bed or sick person which is opposite to or away from the direction which the effluvia take toward the windows or draft of a fireplace. Sit so that their breath, etc., is carried away from you. Do not sit too close to them, or take their breath if you can avoid it.

To keep one's own strength in a case of prolonged care, particularly if obliged to sit up all night for many nights in succession, great benefit will be derived from taking a warm bath early in the morning, and putting on fresh undergarments every second morning or if the disease be particularly infectious in its nature, it is best to change the underclothing every morning. It will be found that the warm bath, followed by brisk rubbing of the whole body with a coarse Turkish towel or flesh brush, will refresh the wearied body almost as much as sleep.—Christian Union.

HINTS TO TEACHERS ON THE CURRENT LESSONS.

(From Peloubet's Select Notes)

October 28.—1 Samuel 10: 17-27.

ILLUSTRATIVE.

"A choice." The change of one word in an old quotation gives us the following:

"Wouldst have a king? Wouldst know what king is best? Hast thou a king? He passeth all the rest."

Mark how the boyish character appears in the boyish estimate of things. Franklin's choice of a whistle. So the popular verdict upon men and measures marks the degree of culture, refinement and morality attained. Compare Solomon's choice, Elijah's challenge on mount Carmel, "Choose ye this day whom ye will serve." A king once said to a particular favorite, "Ask what thou wilt, and I will give it thee?" He thought, "If I ask to be made general, I shall readily obtain it; if for half the kingdom he will give it to me. I will ask him for something to which all these things shall be added." So he said to the king, "Give me thy daughter to wife." This made him heir to all the honors and wealth of the kingdom. So choosing Christ makes us heirs to all the wealth and glory of the father's kingdom.—Foster.

PRACTICAL.

- 1. The remembrance of past blessings does not always awaken confidence and gratitude towards the giver.
2. Warnings repeated may only confirm rebellious opposition.
3. Those who reject God must take a ruler of God's choosing.
4. The "chosen of God" may conform to the desires of men.
5. Physical perfection may conceal mental weakness, and spiritual inactivity.
6. The spiritual condition of a people is shown by the objects of their desire.
7. Prosperity makes friends and enemies appear.
8. We may modestly shrink from positions of honor.
9. Yet when God calls we should obey.
10. It is the part of wisdom and of tact to appear dead to certain reports.
11. The "high Gospel spirit" appears in elevating another above self.
12. Popular acclaim is fleeting.

SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS.

In this lesson we have the desire of all Israel exhibited. (1) There is a warning repeated. The past experience shows that desire ought to be fixed on a higher object, God. (2) The choice is made, publicly by lot, under divine guidance (Prov. 16: 33). (3) The object of Israel's desire is brought forward—a man, whose physical excellence commends him to popular favor. (4) He is received by some with favor, by others with opposition. Israel's desire is now gained.

THE GOD-SENT.—When the Lord commanded Gideon to go and save Israel from the hand of the Midianites, Gideon said, "Wherewith shall I save Israel? behold my family is poor in Manasse, and I am the least in my father's house." And the Lord said, "Will I not send thee? Surely I will be with thee." Here is a lesson to the humble poor in the Church of Christ;

to those who count themselves the least in the Father's house. They are sometimes tempted, on this ground, to beg off from doing some specified work for the Lord, as Gideon did. If all such could be persuaded to look away from and above themselves, unto Him who says, "Have I not sent thee?" and go to work, how precious to them would be the promise, realized in their own experience, "Surely I will be with thee," and what defeats the Midianites would suffer.—Christian Intelligencer.

A BOY'S WORK.—There is at the Madura Mission in one station a company of nineteen persons who were first led to seek the truth through the influence of one of their children who was received into the boarding-school. After being in school one year, the boy's father died, and he was not expected to return; but he came promptly at the beginning of the term. A year later the boy died, and it was feared that the new congregation would scatter. But his death had accomplished what his life could not. It led the people to think about the religion that had done so much for the boy; they decided to unite with us, are now under instruction, and give promise of being but the beginning of a great accession from that district and caste.

Question Corner.—No. 20.

BIBLE QUESTIONS.

- 1. Where was the Tabernacle set up after the Israelites entered the Promised Land?
2. In connection with what priest and what prophet do we afterward hear of this place?
3. What heathen tribe captured the Ark of the Covenant, and who judged Israel at the time?
4. Which of the Psalms is a prayer for Solomon forestalling the glory of his kingdom as typical of Christ's reign upon earth?
5. Where was Jesus when he uttered the words "O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, thou that killest the prophets, and stonest them that are sent unto thee, how often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not?"

SCRIPTURE ENIGMA.

The Stone whose name means "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us."

- 1. The scribe helped by God to rebuild His house.
2. The village where Christ helped two sisters by raising their brother.
3. The prophet whom God helped by means of ravens.
4. The leper whom a little maid helped to cure.
5. The queen whom God helped to save her nation.
6. The governor whom God helped by the words of Haggai.
7. The land to which Israel was forbidden to go down for help.
8. The city where the Lord promised to help Paul to bear witness of Him.

ANSWERS TO BIBLE QUESTIONS IN NO. 18.

SCRIPTURE SCENE.—1 Chron. xv. 25, 29. SCRIPTURE ENIGMA.—The Cross of Christ.—Gal. vi. 14.

- 1. Cain Gen. iv. 6.
2. Ram Gen. xxii. 13.
3. O-badiah 1 Kings xviii, 4.
4. Samaria 1 Kings xvi. 29.
5. Scapparia Acts v. 1.
6. The following metrical answer to the acrostic of No. 15 has been sent to us.
1. Job, Zeruah's son, a murderer he.
2. Slew Zabar, son of Ner in basest treachery.
3. Chose as Joshua's lord, we place,
4. And Buz the first of Milcham's race.
5. Through ignorance was Jesus slain.
6. And Nathan, David did arraign.
7. The poison asp shall yield to infant hand.
8. Nabhi son of Vopsi, spied the land
9. David's blessing shall forever shine.
10. Breach was sprung from Buz's line
11. Omega's name the last, shall wake the dead.
12. A-lahar the priest, to David fled.
13. Small Zacharias climbed up into a tree,
That so the Saviour passing he might see.
Right pillar's name we Jacob find.
And Buz left, which bring to mind
Their meaning; both so e'er defined.
For Jacob means Stability;
And Buz, in His strength to be.
Initial letters trace their name,
And final letters all explain.
A. H. W., 70 YEARS OLD.

Correct answers have been received from Mrs. A. Dickson, Sarah L. Rogers, Ella Moore, Lillian Greene, Albert Jesse French, George A. Riddell, and W. S. Denison.

The Weekly Messenger.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20.

THE WEEK.

A LOAN OF TEN MILLION DOLLARS is said to have been negotiated by the Mexican Government with Americans and Germans, bonds bearing nine percent and to be taken at eighty-five cents on the dollar.

GENERAL SHERMAN has resigned the command of the American army and will be succeeded on November 1st by General Sheridan.

THE CONGRESS OF NICARAGUA has authorized the Government to join other Central American Governments in guaranteeing three percent upon the money invested in the inter-oceanic canal.

MONTERO, the guerilla chief in Peru, having refused to either resign or assist in pacifying the country, the Chilians have determined to surround him and compel him to surrender.

BURGLARS, in blowing open Lang & Robson's safe at Sheffield, Ontario, created an explosion that blew the double window front out of the store. They escaped with \$200, all the money there was in the safe.

THE CORK EXHIBITION has closed, having been a complete success. At the close the National Anthem was received with mingled cheers and hisses, and the police had to interfere to prevent a free fight.

DELEGATES FROM all the Australian colonies are to hold a conference in Sydney, New South Wales, in the latter part of November, to consider the question of confederation. There are symptoms of a movement in South Africa to form a South African Confederation extending from Cape Colony to the River Zambesi.

MISS CLAIR SANDERS, a respectable young lady, was sworn at and fired at by a ruffian on the street in Detroit a few nights ago. She fell in a swoon just as the shot was fired, and thus escaped death. As she had no known enemies, it is believed that she was mistaken for a lady friend staying at her home, who was on bad terms with her husband. The treacherous scoundrel escaped.

CATHERINE FLANNIGAN was lately before the Police Court in Liverpool, England, charged with wholesale poisoning. Her mode was to induce people to have their lives insured in her favor and then to poison them. Scores of persons are said to have fallen victims to this monster in crime, and Sir William Vernon Harcourt, Home Secretary, has ordered the exhumation of six bodies of alleged victims for examination by experts as to the cause of death.

GOVERNOR BUTLER, of Massachusetts, predicts that a new party, comprising two million workmen, will enter the contest for the Presidency of the United States next term.

MRS. PRIOR, an actress, died lately in Boston, and the cause of death is stated to have been bleeding from a wound in the throat produced by a chicken bone swallowed some weeks previously.

YELLOW FEVER is reported raging in Mexico and working its way up the Gulf of California. President Gonzales, in a recent message to the Mexican Legislature, recommended a loan of two millions to improve the sanitary condition of Mexico.

FIVE THOUSAND MINERS in Lanarkshire, Scotland, are striking for an advance in wages.

AN EARTHQUAKE SHOCK, the most severe felt there for many years, was recently experienced in San Francisco.

LORD CARNARVON has consented to head a company to buy an immense tract of land in Western Australia, upon which emigrants may make a living at the outset and in the course of time become owners of the land.

A CORONER'S JURY in Halifax, Nova Scotia, have found that Mrs. O'Connor, a widow of that city, came to her death from the effects of malpractice by Dr. Alexander Lawson. The accused left the city before the inquest began, by the first train after he heard of the woman's death. As he occupied several public positions, was president of the local medical college and one of the most trusted and skillful doctors in the city, his implication in crime has caused a painful sensation in Nova Scotia.

THE ANNUAL REPORT of the Western Union Telegraph Company gives statistics that show the massiveness of the monopoly held by it. It holds securities of telegraph, telephone and other corporations valued at over ten million dollars, and has leased to it other property of the value of twelve millions. The company has 432,706 miles of wire and 12,917 offices. Last year the receipts were over nineteen millions and the expenses over eleven millions, leaving a net profit of seven and a half millions in round numbers. Since 1866 the growth of the company's operations has been enormous; for instance, there are now six times as much wire facilities and six times as many offices as there were then, seven times as many messages are handled and the net yearly profits have trebled.

JOHN W. McBEAN, a millowner at Nashua, New Brunswick, has suddenly disappeared, leaving large liabilities.

A SPECIAL TRAIN laden with fish was despatched from Halifax to Chicago a few days ago. It was the first special train in the fish trade which ever left Nova Scotia, and the value of the shipment was \$7,655.

BOSTON BANKERS have declared the necessity for a national bankrupt law. Canada, as well as the United States, needs such an enactment.

MR. STANLEY has given interesting information of what he has accomplished during his present expedition, in a letter to a friend in Boston. He has been to the equator and established two more stations. Besides discovering another lake, Mantumba, he has explored for a hundred miles the river known on his map as Ikelembu, but which is rightly named Malundu. It is a navigable stream equal to the Arkansas. He believes the big stream that should drain the largest part of the South Congo basin must be higher up. With a better acquaintance with the country he is struck with the dense population of the equatorial part of the basin, which, if uniform throughout, would amount to forty-nine millions. The people he describes as born traders and, for Africans, very enterprising and industrious. Gums, rubber, ivory and a host of other things produced by the country would repay transportation even by present expensive modes. Mr. Stanley, who was in good health, had mediated between two tribes that were at war, and when his efforts had resulted in peace they elected him "Father and Mother" of their country, a distinction another tribe gave him.

THE CANADA ATLANTIC RAILWAY, a portion of the Grand Trunk Railway's communication between Montreal and Ottawa, is given the credit of having the fastest trains on this continent.

TROUBLE IS REPORTED brewing between Sioux Indians and stockmen located near Glendon, Montana.

AN OUBURST of a land spring a few days ago drove the workmen out of the tunnel being excavated under the River Severn, England, and the pumps were found unavailing to check the rising water.

JOSEPH LOVE, Dannville, Virginia, fatally shot his father-in-law, brother-in-law and brother Charles, in a general fight produced by his wrath over the pulling of his dog's tail by his father-in-law.

BY A DECREE the Council of the Canton of Neuchâtel, Switzerland, has ordered the expulsion of M's Booth and any persons suspected of the intention to organize Salvation Army meetings. This looks rather intolerant for one of the strongly Protestant cantons of Switzerland.

MESSRS. MOODY AND SANKEY met with crowded and deeply-interested meetings in opening their religious work at the Royal Theatre in Limerick, Ireland. They will begin a series of services to continue six months in Islington, one of the divisions of the metropolis of London, early in November.

IRISHMEN IN AMERICA have been exercising themselves grievously to induce the United States Government to intervene for the protection of O'Donnell, the slayer of Carey the informer, in his trial in London for murder. In reply to Senator Finerty, of Chicago, one of the above, the Secretary of State says that O'Donnell, if proved an American citizen, will be assisted by the American Minister to England in securing a proper defence. Such aid would be given as a matter of course without specific instructions from the department to an American citizen accused of crime in a foreign country where the United States Government is represented. The Secretary also informs Senator Finerty that it is not doubted O'Donnell will have a fair trial. O'Donnell will be defended by the ablest counsel procurable, a large amount of money having been raised by his fellow-countrymen to pay expenses.

A TRAIN containing three hundred passengers was thrown from the track of the Canadian Pacific Railway, near Deux Rivières, Ontario, by the breaking of an axle. Many persons were injured but none seriously, the cars were burned and the loss to the Company is about twenty-five thousand dollars.

THE COTTON OPERATIVES are preparing for a possible strike if the proposed reduction of ten percent is made in wages.

A TROOPSHIP is bringing out from England two companies of engineers and the 87th Regiment, for Bermuda. From thence she will take the Royal Irish Rifles to Halifax, and thence take home via Gibraltar the Royal Munster Fusiliers.

IT IS SAID that M. Waddington, French Minister to England, is authorized to treat with Lord Granville, the English Foreign Secretary, in reference to indemnity claimed by Mr. Shaw, the Protestant missionary whom the French in Madagascar subjected to grave indignities. France is said to be anxious to effect a friendly settlement, and Mr. Shaw says it is not payment of his losses he requires but satisfaction for the outrage upon himself and his mission.

EXPLOSIONS OF INFERNAL MACHINES which took place in Lyons and in Bordeaux-France, lately, are believed to have been the work of revolutionists whose object was to create alarm among the people. A good deal of damage was done to the town hall of Lyons, but nobody was injured.

THE SON OF THE GREEK MINISTER in Paris is one of the latest victims of playing with firearms, having been accidentally killed by a revolver shot.

A FLUTTER IN ENGLISH SOCIETY is caused by the rumored approaching marriage of the venerable Earl of Mount Cashel, aged ninety-two and known as the "Father of the House of Lords," his intended bride being a very young lady, daughter of Colonel Kennedy, late of the Eighteenth Hussars.

AN ARTIST OF TORONTO, Mr. George R. Bruneh, has executed several scenes on the Upper Ottawa, in water colors, under special order, for the Princess Louise. Mr. Bruneh's pictures at the last exhibition of the Canadian Society of Artists attracted the favorable attention of the Marquis of Lorne, and led to the order above mentioned.

THE SPARROW, which great efforts were made to acclimatize in Australia some years ago, is now voted a nuisance by the farmers of that country, who charge it with destroying immense value in grains, fruits and vegetables. In the fine climate of the South Pacific the bird has multiplied enormously, and probably there are not enough of worms and grubs to go round now—hence the destruction of human food instead of these farmers' enemies supposed to be the natural prey of the sparrow.

THE SECOND CENTENARY of the landing of the first German immigrants in America was celebrated last week, the festivities in Philadelphia and Newark being particularly elaborate.

ON ACCOUNT of the increase of the Roman Catholic population during the past five years the Diocese of Portland, consisting of Maine and New Hampshire, will be divided.

AT THE EPISCOPAL CONVENTION in Philadelphia the Bishop of Alabama, in speaking of the work among the colored people in the South, said he would rather that his hand be palsied than that he should give his consent to any legislation looking to the dividing of man in social life by lines of demarcation. Even if, as some said, the black man had not intelligence enough to legislate in the Church of God, he asked if it would be wise to throw him off by himself. Bishop Lyman, of North Carolina, said a meeting of Bishops at Suwanne had unanimously agreed that there should be no separate organization for the colored race and that the Church should strive to extend its work amidst it. In 1868 St. Augustine's Normal School, for the education of young men as teachers, was inaugurated at Raleigh for the elevation of the colored race. In 1883 it had 135 students and an alumni (past graduates) numbering 130. The services of the Church had been regularly maintained at the school. The institution has an endowment of \$50,000, and it is proposed to establish a theological department in connection with it.

McCABE, an escaped convict from the Dominion Penitentiary at Kingston, Ontario, was shot dead by a constable named Rankin, at Port Hope. The constable and an assistant were pursuing the convict, when the latter turned and was about to fire at them when the constable's quickest shot brought him down.

FOR SOME TIME the Emperor of Germany was undergoing annoyance from threatening letters, when an investigation revealed an insane man as their author.

ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS was awarded at the Victoria Assizes, Lindsay, Ontario, as damages against the Midland Railway Company in favor of a boy of six years named John Levey, who lost his leg through having been run down by a train while his foot was caught in the track at a crossing.

ROBERT STATHER is in custody in Halifax, Nova Scotia, charged with embezzlement of twenty thousand dollars effected by false entries in his books in the Dominion Auditor's office, where he was employed.

MISS HARRIET THAYER, who lately became heir to eight million dollars, was married the other day in Boston to a Mr. Andrew.

A HEAVY SNOW STORM occurred last week in Nebraska, Wyoming and Colorado.

NEARLY FORTY-SIX THOUSAND IMMIGRANTS arrived in the United States in September.

THE PRESBYTERIAN SYNOD of the Lower Provinces of Canada has resolved to mark the four hundredth birthday of Luther by having the ministers "bring before their people, as far as convenient, the great principles of the Reformation, especially the doctrines of justification by faith and the supreme authority of the Word of God."

THE CHIEF OF POLICE of St. Louis, Missouri, Mr. Campbell, tried to suppress the rampant gambling institutions of that city and he has been dismissed, and a tool of the gamblers put in his place. That will give outsiders an idea of what a fine grade of society furnishes rulers to St. Louis.

THE BOARD OF TRADE AND TRANSPORTATION of New York has passed resolutions urging the election of honest legislators and judges, and calling the Government's attention to the dangerous state of the canals, that have been deteriorating sadly for some years past.

A DELEGATION from the Canadian Church paid respects to the Episcopal Convention of the United States, sitting in Philadelphia. It comprised the Right Rev. John Medley, Bishop of Fredericton and Metropolitan of Canada, and the Very Rev. M. S. Baldwin, Dean of Montreal, the former of whom advised the Convention to observe the greatest caution in the proposed revision of the Prayer Book, and the latter conveyed fraternal greetings in warm terms.

SIR JOHN MACDONALD, the Prime Minister of Canada, in the trial of the election petition against him in Lennox, Ontario, admitted bribery by agents and his seat was declared vacant. He, however, was elected at the general election for Carleton county, so that the decision does not turn him out of Parliament.

JAMES BEARDSLEY, a machinist living at Paterson, New Jersey, has fallen heir to \$70,000 by the death of an uncle in England.

THE MALE PRINTERS in a Hartford, Connecticut, newspaper office walked out when a female type-setter entered and began work.

DURING A HEAVY GALE at Gibraltar recently, the Russian ironclad "Minin" was hurt to the extent of ten thousand pounds' damage by bumping against two English steamers.

GENERAL CAMPENON, the new Minister of War, is in favor of enforcing a military service of three years throughout France.

THE DUKE OF ARGYLE, father of the retiring Governor-General of Canada, has been made a Knight of the Garter, one of the highest distinctions the Queen confers upon subjects.

M. DE LESSEPS lately gave a grand ball at his country residence in France, and it is remarked that the venerable projector of canals out-danced the liveliest and most vigorous of the rural girls.

THE SOCIETY OF JESUS, commonly called the Jesuits, have established a large Roman Catholic school in Liverpool, England.

AT TREGARDEN, INDIANA, George Webb, while drunk, fatally shot his two-year old daughter and himself. His wife recently sued for divorce on account of cruel treatment.

AT FAIRMOUNT, West Virginia, Mr. B. F. Hough was seated talking with Miss Myrtle Wells, to whom he had been paying attention, when a gun on his lap went off, fatally shooting her.

THE LYCEUM THEATRE, Chicago, was burned on the 13th, and Harvey Perry, aged 24, one of a number sleeping in the building, was forgotten in the excitement and perished.

ADVICES FROM HAVTI received in London on the 13th inst. said half of the city of Port-au-Prince was destroyed by an incendiary fire supposed to have been started by the revolutionists. The city was in the hands of the mob, who were killing and robbing in all quarters. To add to the horrors of the occasion the Government forces were bombarding the town and its total destruction was anticipated. News by way of New York, on the 16th, said the British ship "Dido" had received orders to demand reparation of the Haytiens for firing on the British ship "Atlas," while taking refugees on board at Jeremie. The Government troops at Port-au-Prince had become unmanageable and on September 23rd began to pillage the city. President Solomon was thereupon informed by foreign ships that if he did not stop the outrages they would take possession of the town. Acting upon this friendly hint the President caused the destructive work to cease. Fear was felt of a general uprising.

BY A BOILER EXPLOSION Campbell's boiler works at Ottawa were damaged to the extent of twenty thousand dollars, insured two thousand, and that there was no loss of life is due to the fact that all hands were at dinner when the accident happened.

THE PRINCESS LOUISE has made a gift to the National Gallery at Ottawa of a copy of Benjamin West's celebrated picture, "The Death of Wolfe," the original of which is owned by the Duke of Westminster.

MRS. FAWCETT, wife of the English Postmaster-General, gives great assistance to her husband, who is blind, in public matters. She escorts him to the House of Commons during the session, and she is a fellow-student with him of public affairs, and political economy. He is professor of the latter subject at Cambridge University, and has been greatly assisted by his wife in the authorship of books and essays upon it. Withall she is a thorough housekeeper and an attentive mother.

MRS. COATES, of Bulwer, Eastern Townships, Quebec, was tried at the Court of Queen's Bench, at Sherbrooke, for the murder of her husband by poisoning, and acquitted. Strong circumstantial evidence was produced against her and the Judge's charge gave little encouragement, but the jury probably hesitated to convict without absolute proof of guilt.

ALL PARTIES AND COLORS united in Nashville, Tennessee, upon the citizens' reform ticket and carried all before them, making an emphatic end of the boss rule that was ruining the city.

BLOWING OUT THE GAS instead of turning it off has added another to the many victims of similar ignorance—a young man from the country having come to his death in a hotel in Toronto in that way.

THE EXCURSION given by Mr. Villard to home and foreign men of note, upon the occasion of the opening of the Northern Pacific Railway, of which he is one of the chief promoters, cost the Company a quarter of a million dollars. Many foreign guests whose expenses in America were guaranteed by Mr. Villard remain at high-priced hotels showing no signs of returning home. Stock-holders are impatient over such a state of affairs and insisting upon immediate entrenchment.

INSTIGATORS of the OUTRAGES against the Jews having boasted that the Government dare not employ troops against the people, the Governor of Ekaterinoslav, Russia, has proclaimed that future outbreaks of that sort will be suppressed by force of arms.

A STEAMER arrived at Vladivostok, Russia, reports that eleven trading schooners, nationality unknown, drove off the American guard ship "Leon," stationed at the Alaskan island of Tjuleni, landed sixty armed men, including some Japanese, and took possession of the island. Owing to the small number of the garrison on the next nearest station, no assistance was available.

MONEY SUBSCRIBED in San Francisco for the families of the men executed for the Phoenix Park murders has been returned by the Irish National League in Dublin. A letter from the Treasurer, in returning the money, says that it is impossible to give the money to those for whom it was collected, as the League would be adjudged sympathizers with murderers and encouragers of assassination. Evidently the severe speeches of Mr. Forster and others in the British Parliament last session, in which the Irish Nationalists were challenged to disprove their connection with the murders and outrages in Ireland, have had a salutary effect upon the agitators.

WHIPPING IS PROPOSED to be restored in the schools of Russia. If it is impossible to manage the juvenile Russians without physical punishment, it will be reasoned that the adult subjects of the Empire are also the better for some degree of the severity by which they are supposed to be governed. However, the teachers, who ought to be able to judge, are reported as highly displeased at the reversion to the rod. That the action has not been taken upon good grounds is sought, by the Russian correspondent of a London paper, to be shown by a description of the very strict discipline constantly exercised over the pupils of the middle and elementary schools. For instance, those of the gymnasium are governed by rules that cover every hour of their existence while at school—rules regulating church attendance, holidays, amusements, etc., and enforcing honesty, truthfulness, politeness, and so on. The wine cellar, coffee tavern, candy shop and masquerades are all forbidden them, and they are bound to abstain from spirit-drinking and tobacco-smoking, to keep their hair cut short and suppress their sprouting beards, and to eschew all such unnecessary auxiliaries as rings, walking sticks and eye-glasses.

QUEEN VICTORIA is said to have lately issued an injunction to the occupants of a royal palace in England, to cease the heavy gambling practices to which they have been addicted.

PRINCE BISMARCK is promoting the extension to Italy of the reduced duties accorded to Spain in the German tariff.

STEAMER "ONTARIO," from Sarnia, Ontario, with a large amount of freight and a hundred and fifty passengers for Duluth and intermediate points, went ashore Friday week during a heavy fog about eight miles southwest of Port Elgin. Through the gallant and skilful exertions of the captain, officers and crew all were safely landed in a heavy-running sea.

WILLIAM CARSWELL, a young man, lost a leg by jumping from a moving train at Cobourg, Ontario.

HUMPHREY GILBERT, a lawyer at Moncton, New Brunswick, was abusing his wife, who sent for the police. Thibadeau, an officer, went to his house and arrested him, but let him go at his wife's solicitation. Gilbert, immediately upon being released, seized a gun and discharged its load of shot in the officer's face. The injuries, are, however, not fatal. Gilbert is in custody.

THE REV. CANON JOHNSON, of Hull, Chaplain to the Canadian Senate, is dead.

LAUGHING GAS.

A LITTLE FELLOW in a primary school after he had correctly spelled the word "knife" asked his teacher the puzzling conundrum, "But what is the k for?"

IT HAS BEEN noticed at watering places this season that the ugliest, most horrid and terrible faced women wear diamonds in profusion. This information comes from a young girl who wears white muslin and has just freckles enough to go well with pink ribbons.

"AN' THEY TELL me that you've got a glass eye," said an old woman to an acquaintance whom she had not seen for some time, "Yes, got a glass eye." "Can you see outen it?" "Oh, no." "Why it looks like you oughter see through it the glass is so clear. Why don't you get one so transparent that you can see through it?"—*Arkansas Traveller.*

A NORRISTOWN married man can heavily discount Vennor as a prognosticator. When the former starts for home at one o'clock in the morning he always predicts a "storm" within an hour, and never made a miss; it once; and then he found his wife sound asleep when he reached home. Next morning she declared that she had been drugged.—*Norristown Herald.*

A FATHER of a high school girl had a long discussion the other night with a politician, and after the latter had gone, the girl remarked, quoting from Shakespeare, "He draweth out the thread of his verbosity finer than the staple of his argument." "Well," replied the old man, "I don't understand the dead languages, but if you are trying to say he is a crank, I'm with you every time."—*Oil City Derrick.*

DIDN'T LIKE THE INSINUATION.

A New York daily, upon the caption of "A soft answer," has this:—"Good morning, Farmer Furrow," said the old deacon, as he leaned over the fence to have a friendly chat.

"Mornin', deacon," nodded the farmer. "How is that sick pig this morning?" "Oh, that's gittin' along right smart, I reckon," cheerfully replied the granger.

"And how is the rest of your folks?" continued the deacon.

The farmer said nothing, but reached down, picked an overripe melon, and fired it right at the deacon's head.

"There!" he exclaimed, "by the time you git them 'ere seeds out o' yer h'r you'll find out how my folks is."

THE JUNIOR PROFESSOR.

When Elsie Beaumont was twelve years old, her family agreed that something must be done with her. She was the youngest of a large quiet, and well-behaved family, who held a respected and honored position in the city in which they lived; but, instead of being a member likely to do the family credit, she seemed to be the merest Tom-boy, with no end or aim in life but to climb fences and trees, run wild with all the boys in the neighborhood, and duck herself into the nearest brook as often as she could. From the time when she began to walk alone she had been the mingled terror and amusement of the neighborhood. She led all the younger children into mischief that only her fertile brain could have devised, and made so much trouble that all careful mammas avoided her as they would have shunned a mad dog. Not that Elsie was really bad—she meant no harm; but her mind was not occupied by anything higher. She had no object toward which to bend her energies, and, consequently, the lively mind and active body, were continually leading each other into trouble. From the time when Elsie and her small nephews used up all the tooth-brushes in the house to scrub the paint in the sewing-room to the time when she and those same nephews, then several sizes larger, carried off a man's bridge, piece-meal, for rafting purposes, and allowed it to float down stream, until it was lost, her pranks were the subject of much anxiety to her family and the cause of many reproaches and punishments to Elsie herself.

It was after this episode that the Beaumont family held a formal and solemn convocation, and agreed that something must be done with Elsie; but just what that thing should be was not very easy to decide. At last, Elsie's eldest sister, Rachel, who had been for several years the successful head of one of the largest of the Southern Negro schools, suggested that Elsie be allowed to go with her to Horton, and see what a year there would do for her. So it was decided that Elsie should go to Horton, to try whether a Negro school would be of any service in showing her that there was something to be considered in life besides play.

One warm night in September, after a brave farewell to her parents and brothers and sisters, Elsie was put into a hack with Rachel and her southward journey began. That she did not shed a few tears in her own corner of the carriage I would not dare to say; but she choked them resolutely down and tried to look forward to her new life, rather than backward to the loving friends she was leaving behind her. The long journey by rail and boat was, at last, safely accomplished, and in the chill of the darkness just before dawn Rachel and Elsie were deposited by the pitching steamer on a large wharf, guarded by armed sentinels; and, after some delay for the baggage, they were tightly packed into a farm-wagon, driven by a Negro boy, who greeted Rachel with an ivory grin and a joyous "Howdy! Miss Beaumont!" Then came a drive of two miles over a rough road, in the dampness and chill of that early morning hour, and, at last, just as Elsie was beginning to wish herself safely back in her own home, they reached their destination.

Elsie's first few days at the school were quiet, for Rachel had gone down, before the beginning of the term, to see that all was ready. But soon both teachers and scholars began to assemble. The old barracks, which had been converted into a girls' dormitory, resounded with the wild songs of the old plantations. The table-grew rapidly larger, until the pleasant company of Northern ladies had filled up its number, and all was ready for the winter of hard work. And then the work really began. There was not a man or woman on the place who had not some thing to do. The scholars studied hard in school, and out of school hours worked on the farm or at their trades to help pay the expenses of their education. Elsie herself began to be affected by the spirit of the place, and, before she knew it, she found herself more interested in her studies than she had ever been before. There was a kind of excitement in standing up to recite with a class of men and women of ages ranging from twenty to forty-five, and in finding herself with a little effort on her own part, the best scholar in the class. Soon the girls in the house in which she stayed began to come to her for help in

their lessons, and, almost before she knew it, she was holding a regular study hour, in the girls' parlor, every evening. So by degrees the teaching spirit grew in her, until, at last, one day, when Rachel asked her if she could take a class in long division, Elsie was pleased, though rather distrustful of her own powers.

The following morning Elsie, in fear and trembling, began her labors as a regular teacher. Rachel introduced her to her class and helped her through her first lesson; for Elsie found her voice singularly weak and shaky when she tried to speak, and the long pointer with which she was armed often trembled as she pointed at the black-board. But the scholars were respectful and attentive and the little teacher forgot her fears, as she proceeded, in the interest of her work. The first lesson over, Elsie, with a very red face and feeling hotter than the condition of the thermometer would warrant, dismissed her class and returned to her seat, with a mingled feeling of triumph and embarrassment. After that, every day Elsie taught her arithmetic class, and her teachings were so successful that soon she was asked to take a spelling class from one of the overworked teachers, and so, with two recitations a day to hear, as well as her own lessons to learn and recite, the time slipped happily and swiftly by. The "junior professor," as the teachers playfully called Elsie, was one of the institutions of the school, and strangers seldom passed unvisited the recitation-room where the blue-eyed, fair-haired child stood, pointer in hand, teaching her class of twenty grown men and women. Her experiences were sometimes far from pleasant, for it is hardly to be expected that young men will always treat with the respect due to a teacher a little girl of twelve; but, on the whole, the scholars behaved well, and Elsie was proud of her class, and the class, in return, admired and loved the "junior professor." Once or twice Elsie was obliged to send her scholars up to the big school-room before the recitation hour was over, in order to maintain discipline; but generally a word was enough to restore order after any excitement.

So the time passed quickly by. The mornings were filled with school-work, but after school duties were done there was always the boat, lying temptingly moored to the wharf, and Sam, their faithful boatman, to row them, and Rachel and Elsie made long, delightful voyages, either up the creek or out into the bay. Happy afternoons those were, when, with Rachel in the stern and Sam doing the harder part of the work, Elsie could take her own little blue oars and row and splash to her heart's content. Then there were long drives in the farm-wagon, over roads hedged by the thick growth of the southern vines, when the colored people, walking by the footpaths, with great loads on their heads, would bow as best they could under their burdens and smile with pleased appreciation when the "missionaries" bowed in return. On these drives they often met whole families of little dark-skinned children crowded into a little box of a cart, with their mother sitting in front and driving with a pair of rope reins fastened to its horns, a stunted, feeble cow. These family parties were a great amusement to Elsie, as, indeed were all colored children. There were always plenty of them kicking and crowing in the gutter, with the pigs, in the streets of the little village of Horton; and, though always dirty and ragged, they seemed as jolly and good-natured as though life to them were made up of unalloyed pleasure.

But the evenings were, perhaps, the pleasantest times of all. Sometimes they were spent, after the regular study hour was over in Rachel's little parlor, studying Latin or talking with one or another of the scholars about his own individual prospects, or discussing the future and destiny of the Negro race. Sometimes, in the winter evenings, Elsie would invite all the teachers into her room to a grand roast of oysters, picked up on the shore at low tide. What fun they had trying to get the oysters out of the little cylindrical coal-stove, with the poker and shovel, and what fearful explosions occurred at times—explosions which frightened the bravest from the stove door and left the oysters to burn at their own sweet will. And then, when the Summer came on, how delightful were the warm moonlight nights, when the girls walked up and down the long verandah, singing with harmonious voices the sweet Negro songs; and the boys

from their dormitory, took up the strains and echoed them with deeper but no less melodious notes.

But I must not forget to speak of one of the pleasantest of Elsie's duties during that pleasant year at the South. Every Sunday morning a party of the Horton teachers drove over from the school to the forlorn village of Slabtown, a settlement built up in the war time by Negroes who had fled to the protection of the Union army. The people were poor and ignorant to the last degree and lived in wretched hovels, built of slabs, with chimneys made of cobs and clay.

To this place the missionaries were trying to bring light by means of a Sunday-school and in this Sunday-school Elsie taught a class of children. She began with two or three but the number increased, week by week, until at last her class contained about twenty; and often, as she had explained, as well as she could, some sweet Bible story, rough men and women, from the squalor and filth outside, would come in and listen in rapt attention to the simple words of the child missionary. There was something about Slabtown and its misery and destitution that struck a sympathetic chord in Elsie's heart; and she mentally resolved that unless the place were greatly improved before she grew to be a woman, she would go and spend her days in teaching those wretched people.

But nine months are soon passed, and the time came when the school was closed for the Summer, and Elsie returned to her Northern home. She was not the same child who went away from her friends that September evening. She had gained in vigor both of body and mind. She had learned much during her stay with Rachel, at Horton. She had made the great discovery that in work there is much more happiness to be found than in play alone. She had also seen and felt the great value of education. When she saw those colored men and women, working so hard for a thing which she had always regarded as a bore and an imposition she saw, as never before, how she had neglected her opportunities. She saw that she had been endowed with talents and opportunity for improving them, and that she had wasted both. And in her experience with her Slabtown scholars she saw what power and beauty there was in those familiar Bible stories and verses, which she had heard so often that they had begun to lose their meaning to her. So on that last night, before she left Horton, Elsie looked over her past life, and resolved, with God's help, to do all she could to make of herself a good, useful, Christian woman, and, by the use of every opportunity within her reach, to fit herself for the work of life. So mad-cap Elsie went home to her friends a wiser, though by no means a sadder girl, and the junior professorship at Horton school was left vacant.—*Alice M. Bacon in N. Y. Independent.*

THE ENERGY THAT SUCCEEDS.

The energy that wins success begins to develop very early in life. The characteristics of the boy will commonly prove those of the man, and the best characteristics of young life should be encouraged and educated in the wisest possible manner. The following story strongly illustrates this truth: "About thirty years ago," said Judge P.—"I stepped into a book-store in Cincinnati in search of some books that I wanted. While there, a little ragged boy over twelve years of age came in and enquired for a geography.

"Plenty of them," was the salesman's reply.

"How much do they cost?"

"One dollar, my lad."

"I did not know they were so much."

"He turned to go out, and even opened the door, but closed it again and came back.

"I've got sixty-one cents," said he, 'could you let me have a geography, and wait a little while for the rest of the money?"

"How eager his little bright eyes looked for an answer, and how he seemed to shrink within his ragged clothes, when the man not very kindly, told him he could not. The disappointed little fellow looked up at me with a very poor attempt to smile, and left the store. I followed and overtook him. 'And what now?' I asked.

"Try another place, sir."

"Shall I go, too, and see how you succeed?"

"Oh yes, if you like," said he in surprise.

"Four different stores I entered with him and each time he was refused.

"Will you try again?" I asked.

"Yes, sir; I shall try them all or I should not know whether I should get one."

"We entered the fifth store, and the little fellow walked up manfully and told the gentleman just what he wanted and how much he had.

"You want the book very much?" asked the proprietor.

"Yes, very much."

"Why do you want it so very much?"

"To study, sir. I can't go to school, but I study when I can at home. All the boys have got one, they will get ahead of me. Besides my father was a sailor, and I want to learn of the places where he used to go."

"Well, my lad, I will tell you what I will do: I will let you have a new geography, and you may pay me the remainder of the money when you can, or I will let you have one that is not quite new for fifty cents."

"Are the leaves all in it, and just like the other, only not new?"

"Yes, just like the new one."

"It will do just as well, then, and I will have eleven cents left towards buying some other books. I am glad they did not let me have one at the other place."

"Last year I went to Europe on one of the finest vessels that ever ploughed the waters of the Atlantic. We had very beautiful weather until very near the end of the voyage; then came a most terrible storm that would have sunk all on board had it not been for the captain. Every spar was laid low, the rudder was almost useless, and a leak had shown itself, threatening to fill the ship. The crew were all strong, willing men, and the mates were all practical seamen of the first class; but after pumping for one whole night, and the water still gaining upon them, they gave up in despair, and prepared to take to the boats though they might have known no small boat could live in such a sea.

"The captain, who had been below with his chart, now came up. He saw how matters stood and with a voice that I distinctly heard above the roar of the tempest, ordered every man to his post.

"I will land you safe at the dock in Liverpool," said he, 'if you will be men.'

"He did land us safely; but the vessel sank moored to the dock. The captain stood on the deck of the sinking vessel, receiving the thanks and blessings of the passengers as they passed down the gang plank. As I passed, he grasped my hand and said—

"Judge P—, do you recognize me?"

"I told him I was not aware that I ever saw him until I stepped aboard of his vessel.

"Do you remember that boy in Cincinnati?"

"Very well, sir; William Haverly."

"I am he," he said. 'God bless you!'

"And God bless noble Captain Haverly."

—The Standard.

APPLES FOR DESSERT.—There are many nice ways of cooking apples for dessert or tea. Our favorite way is to remove the cores from large, tart apples that will cook quickly, peel them after coring, and put them on a plate which will fit into your steamer and will also be presentable at table. But one layer of apples can be prepared at a time. When steamed through and thoroughly cooked, but not broken, remove from the steamer and set away to cool. When cool sift sugar over them, and cover with a frosting made from the whites of two eggs and two-thirds of a cup of sugar flavored with a little lemon. Put in a quick oven two or three minutes, and brown very lightly. These are nice and very simple, and at the same time make a handsome dish for the dessert or tea table. A plainer way is to core large apples—pears are delicious—but do not peel them. A little practice and a good cover, will enable one to remove the cores without cutting through the apple, removing the blossom end from the outside. Put them on a tin or granite ware pie plate, and fill the core cavities with sugar adding a little nutmeg or other spice as preferred. If the apples are not juicy, put a teaspoonful of water in each, and bake slowly till well done. These are very nice served warm.

GREBES AND THEIR NESTS.

A fierce warfare is continually waged against these beautiful birds, which threatens them with extermination, not for their flesh, which is generally coarse and fishy, but for their brilliant plumage, which is a favorite adornment for ladies' bonnets and dresses. There are more than twenty species of the grebe, in all parts of the world. They are aquatic birds, walking with great difficulty on the land, and are usually found in small flocks on the sea-coast and the shores of fresh-water lakes. They migrate in summer to the arctic regions to breed and rear their

of Sir John Lubbock) is devoted to work, and at the present time contains a menagerie of ants. Between 30 and 40 species are represented by separate nests, placed under glass, carefully shaded from light, and surrounded by water to prevent the interesting insects from escaping and overrunning the house. It is pleasant to see Sir John, arrayed in his working suit of gray stuff, gently uncovering the nests and replacing the screens quickly lest the animals should take alarm at the influx of light, and be thrown into disorganization by the thought that their nest is attacked. It is curious to observe that these tiny creatures have animals with them,

—making themselves useful as scavengers. A chat with the proprietor of this workroom soon dispels the illusions of the unscientific mind as to the industry of the ant. It is an industrious animal in the main—but there are ants and ants. The large red species found in Central Europe is not industrious at all, being a purely fighting aristocrat and slaveholder. She (the fighting ants are Amazons) makes predatory excursions and carries of the pupæ of another species, and brings them up as slaves. As Sir John Lubbock points out, the slaveholders present a striking instance of the degrading tendency of slavery. They can

of natural history, have all been verified at High Elms by observations which confirm those of Huber in almost every case.

YE DID IT NOT.

Not to do that which ought to be done is just as sinful as to do that which ought not to be done. If one who had not before given serious thought to this subject, were to go through the Bible, concordance in hand, for the sake of finding out how largely sins of omission are made the grounds of condemnation, the result would probably startle him. Over and over again the accusation comes in the form of a negative: "The



GREBES AND THEIR NESTS.

young. Their nests are made of grasses lined with down, which are placed among the reeds, and rise and fall with the water. The eggs are three or four in number. They are excellent swimmers and divers, swimming under the water for a considerable distance in pursuit of game, and sinking beneath the surface, leaving only their bills out, at the approach of danger. They feed on aquatic animals and plants.

SIR JOHN LUBBOCK AND HIS ANTS.

The London World says that one of the best rooms on the first floor of High Elms (the residence

which, it may be presumed, are useful to them in some way, as the ants forbear to attack them. They are mostly of the beetle race, and some, like the little *claviger*, are quite blind, possibly from confirmed subterranean habits, and are only found in ants' nests, the proprietary of which take as much interest in them as they do in their own young. Apparently ants have a considerable variety of domestic animals, among which the blind *Platyarthrus* is conspicuous, as well as the *Beckia albinos*, the latter of which was fully described by Sir John Lubbock, who suggests that perhaps these two act the part of the Constanti-

neither wash nor feed themselves. They have lost the greater part of their instincts; their art of building; their domestic habits (for they take no care of their young); their industry (for they take no part in providing themselves with food); and if the colony changes its nest the rulers are carried to the new one by their slaves. Even their structure has altered; their mandibles have lost their teeth and have become mere nippers, terrible in war, but useless for other purposes. So helpless have they become, except for fighting purposes, that if deprived of their slaves they actually die of starvation. These curious facts, which sound almost like the romance

diseased have ye not strengthened, neither have ye healed that which was sick, neither have ye bound up that which was broken, neither have ye brought again that which was driven away, neither have ye sought that which was lost." It is not enough to live a respectable life, doing no particular harm to any one; the Bible demand is that every one should do all the good that he properly can. The final ground of condemnation, as shown in the inspired description of the last Judgment, hinges on the words, "Ye did it not." Unless one is ready to do all the good that he rightly can, he is not free from this condemnation.

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL, Oct. 17, 1883. The local grain market is quiet and unchanged. We quote—Canada Red Winter \$1.22 to \$1.24; White \$1.16 to \$1.18; Spring, \$1.18 to \$1.20; Chicago, No. 2, in bond, \$1.05 to \$1.06; Corn, 61c, in bond; Peas, 95c; Oats, 33c; Barley 36c; Rye 65c to 67c

FLOUR.—Market is very dull and prices are unchanged. Quotations are:— Superior Extra, \$5.70 to \$5.75; Extra Superfine, \$5.50 to \$5.60; Spring Extra, \$5.25 to \$5.30; Superfine, \$4.90; Strong Bakers, Canadian \$5.50 to \$5.75; do., American, \$6.50 to \$6.75; Fine \$4.25 to \$4.35; Middlings, \$3.80 to \$4.00; Pollards, \$3.60 to \$3.75; Ontario bags, (medium), \$2.65 to \$2.70; do. Spring Extra, \$2.50 to \$2.65; do., Superfines, \$2.25 to 2.35; City Bags, delivered, \$3 to \$3.45.

MEALS unchanged. Cornmeal, \$3.50 to \$3.70; Oatmeal, ordinary \$5.25 to \$5.50; granulated, \$5.75 to \$6.00.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.—Butter.—There is some export enquiry but the market is quiet. We quote—Creamery, August makes, 20c to 21c; do. September makes, 22c to 23c; Eastern Townships, straight dairies, 17c to 18c; do. fall ends, 20c to 21c. Western, poor to good, 13c to 15c; do. finest selections 16c to 17c. Cheese—August, 10c to 10c; September, 11c to 11c.

Eggs.—Receipts are still light and prices are higher. We quote:—22c to 23c.

Lard.—Receipts are lower. We quote:— Western \$14.50 to \$14.75; Hams, 14c to 15c; Bacon, 13c to 14c; Lard, in pails, 11c to 11c; Tallow, refined 8c to 8c.

ASHES are still very dull at \$4.60 to \$4.70 for Pot, as to tars, Pearls are nominally worth \$5.80 to \$5.85.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Butchers' cattle are more plentiful this week but a large percentage of them are of common or inferior quality, while every few of them are choice heaves. Prices are lower all round, but the decline is much greater in the common and inferior beasts than in those of good quality. Good butchers' cattle sell at from 4 1/2 to 5c per lb. and fair conditioned animals at about 4c per lb., or from \$30 to \$35 per head. Common dry cows sell at from \$25 to \$30 each, or about 2 1/2c per lb., and leanish animals at from \$15 to \$24 each, or from 2 1/2c to 3c per lb. Sheep and lambs are more plentiful, but few of them are of choice quality, and prices are rather lower for any but the best. Good lambs bring from \$3.50 to \$5.00 each, and common lambs from \$2.50 to \$3.40 each; sheep sell at from \$3.50 to \$6.50 each. Fat hogs are plentiful and sell at from 5 1/2 to 6c per lb.

FARMERS' MARKET.

There has been a large attendance at the farmers' markets of late and produce of all kinds was abundantly supplied at lower prices in most cases. The supplies of dressed hogs and poultry have increased largely of late and prices are declining. Good butter is rather scarce and eggs are advancing in price. The fruit market is largely supplied with apples and grapes of inferior quality which sell at pretty low figures. The supply of hay is equal to the demand and prices are unchanged. Oats are 85c to 95c per bag; peas 90c to \$1.05 per bushel; potatoes 55c to 75c per bag; Swedish turnips 70c to 80c; dressed hogs are \$7.75 to \$8.25 per 100 lb.; turkeys 10c to 12c per lb.; geese 8c to 9c; do.; fowls 8c to 12c; ducks 11c to 14c. Tub butter 16c to 23c per lb.; eggs 23c to 35c per dozen. Apples \$2.00 to \$4.50 per barrel; grapes 5c to 20c per lb. Hay \$6 to \$8.50 per 100 bundles of 15 lb.

NOT ONLY is temperance hygiene to form part of the studies in all the Vermont schools, but all the teachers of the State are to pass an examination by November 1, 1883, in physiology and hygiene, with special reference to the effects of alcoholic stimulants upon the human system.

WE SAW a specimen of modern politeness, the other day. Two gentlemen were going up in an elevator. A lady came aboard, and both men took off their hats, but continued to puff the smoke of their cigars in her face.

"Pa," said little Porkipine, looking up from his paper, "Pa, it says the queen has fixed the ceremony of the dedication of the cairn to John Brown for Sept. 1. What is a 'cairn'?" "It's Scotch for baby," said old Porkipine, with the air of a man who throws off waves of information as a lasso-burner throws off heat. "It's Scotch for baby, or little child. A Scotchman's children are his cairns, and I suppose the Queen is going to stand godmother to one of Lord Brown's children, or cairns, as you may say."

SCHOLARS' NOTES.

(From Westminster Question Book.)

LESSON IV.

Oct. 28, 1883. [1 Sam. 10: 17-27. SAUL CHOSEN KING.]

COMMIT TO MEMORY VS. 18, 19.

17. And Samuel called the people together unto the Lord at Mizpeh:

18. And said unto the children of Israel, Thus saith the Lord God of Israel, I brought up Israel out of Egypt, and delivered you out of the hand of the Egyptians, and out of the hand of all kingdoms, and of them that oppressed you:

19. And ye have this day rejected your God, who himself saved you out of all your adversities and your tribulations; and ye have said unto him, Nay, but set a king over us. Now therefore present yourselves before the Lord by your tribes, and by your thousands.

20. And when Samuel had caused all the tribes of Israel to come near, the tribe of Benjamin was taken.

21. When he had caused the tribe of Benjamin to come near by their families, the family of Matri was taken, and Saul the son of Kish was taken; and when they sought him, he could not be found.

22. There are they enquired of the Lord further, if the man should yet come thither. And the Lord answered, Behold, he hath hid himself among the stuff.

23. And they ran and fetched him thence; and when he stood among the people, he was higher than any of the people from his shoulders upward.

24. And Samuel said to all the people See ye him whom the Lord hath chosen, that there is none like him among all the people. And all the people shouted, and said, God save the king.

25. Then Samuel told the people the manner of the kingdom, and wrote it in a book, and gave it up before the Lord. And Samuel sent all the people away, every man to his house.

26. And Saul also went home to Gibeah; and there awaited with him a band of men, whose hearts God had touched.

27. But the children of Belial said, How shall this man save us? And they despised him, and brought him no presents, but he held his peace.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"And all the people shouted and said, God save the king."—1 SAM. 10: 21.

TOPIC.—God the Ruler of Kings.

LESSON PLAN.—1. THE NATION ASSEMBLED, VS. 17-19. 2. THE KING CHOSEN, VS. 20-23. 3. THE PEOPLE REJOICING, VS. 24-27.

Time.—B.C. 1095. Places.—Mizpeh.

LESSON NOTES.

V. 17. MIZPEH—a city of Benjamin, about five miles from Jerusalem; a general gathering-place of the tribes. V. 18. I BROUGHT UP ISRAEL OUT OF EGYPT—The Lord recounts his mercies to show their ingratitude. V. 19. REJECTED YOUR GODS BY THIS DEMAND. NOW THEREFORE—since you have thus chosen to your own hurt, PRESENT YOURSELVES BEFORE THE LORD—they were about to make solemnly appear to him, and were directed to give reverent attention. YOUR THOUSANDS—your families. NUM. 1: 16; 10: 4; Josh. 22: 14. The same course was pursued in the detection of a criminal (Josh. 7: 16-18) and the selection of a king. Tribes, families and individuals were successively taken by lot. V. 21. HE COULD NOT BE FOUND—knowing what the result would be, with mingled feelings of modesty and fear he had concealed himself. V. 22. THE LORD ANSWERED—thus marking it more apparent that Saul was the one divinely chosen. V. 23. HIGHER THAN ANY—tall of stature and noble in appearance, he answered, at least in body, to the primitive ideal of a king. V. 24. WHEN HE HATH CHOSEN—The people had wickedly asked for a king, but the Lord had chosen him. GOD SAVE THE KING—the common salutation among the English people; the official rendering of the Hebrew is given in the margin, "let the king live." Thus they declared their allegiance. V. 25. THE CHILDREN OF BELIAL—the divine authority for his institution, and the title of Saul to the crown. LAID IT UP—as the charter of the realm. BEFORE THE LORD—beside the copy of the law near the ark of the covenant. V. 26. SAUL WENT HOME TO GIBEAH—his birthplace, and the seat of his government during the greater part of his reign. HEARTS GOD HAD TOUCHED—had been influenced to show themselves willing and faithful to his sovereignty. V. 27. CHILDREN OF BELIAL—worthless, lawless people, HOLD HIS PEACE—showing self-control and wisdom.

TEACHINGS:

- 1. God shows great forbearance toward the sinner.
2. He controls the conduct of men, whether they receive or reject his authority.
3. He disciplines them by letting them have their way.
4. He does not leave them utterly to the consequences of their folly.
5. When the ends of discipline are answered, he provides for them something better than they had desired.

THE WEEKLY MESSENGER.

AUTUMN PRIZE COMPETITION.

A FINE CHANCE

—TO—

MAKE MONEY

—AND—

Help a Good Paper Along!

Not dismayed by the comparative failure of our August competition we offer our friends another opportunity to earn a good commission and win handsome prizes by working for this paper. Newspaper publishers must have their harvest times as well as farmers, and as the publishers of this paper have been sowing copies of it broadcast over this continent for twenty months past they now look to having the seed spring up and add many thousands to the subscription list. To this end laborers are required and none can possibly suit better than those who have been kept well-informed of the passing events of the world through its news columns, and benefited and entertained in various ways by its other departments—all at less cost than the readers of any other weekly newspaper. It is with confidence, therefore, that we repeat, with slight modifications, the offers made for our "August Competition," the result of which is doubtless a surprise to the prize-winners, as in a country of hard-working people money is rarely made with such facility.

OUR NEW OFFER!

The price of the Messenger is fifty cents a year, and will be given for the remainder of this year for ten cents. Anyone sending us FIVE SUBSCRIPTIONS for a year may send TWO DOLLARS and keep FIFTY CENTS, and anyone sending us FIVE SUBSCRIPTIONS for the remainder of this year may send us TWENTY-FIVE CENTS and KEEP TWENTY-FIVE.

SEND AS MANY AS YOU PLEASE, keeping fifty cents for every five yearly and twenty-five cents for every five for the remainder of this year. This advice would seem to be necessary in some cases, as in last competition most of the competitors stopped short at the point when they earned the smallest commission—that for five subscriptions.

In addition to these commissions we will give the person sending us the largest

AMOUNT OF MONEY,

TEN DOLLARS; to the second, FIVE DOLLARS; to the third, THREE DOLLARS; to the fourth, TWO DOLLARS, and to the fifth, ONE DOLLAR.

Still further, to every one who sends us TWO DOLLARS we shall send pre-

sent of the pair of those much-admired pictures, which have always given so much satisfaction to their recipients, "The Roll Call" and "Quatre Bras," or, if preferred, the celebrated picture by Doré, "Christ Leaving the Praetorium," the original of which was declared by the Rev. Theodore Cuyler to be the greatest painting of modern times.

BEAR IN MIND!

Those sending the largest amounts secure the prizes even if what is sent in each case be less than the amount of the prize.

Everyone who secures five subscriptions earns a commission.

Everyone who sends two dollars is entitled to the pair of fine pictures mentioned above.

The competition will end on the last of October.

REASONS AND HINTS!

For a paper of the price of this one a very large circulation is necessary to insure the enterprise being a profitable one. There is no doubt it would obtain a paying patronage in the course of time, without any special efforts such as these prize competitions, as its subscription list has hitherto been built up altogether by people taking it upon sight for its many good qualities. A list of over seven thousand, obtained simply by sending copies of the paper at a venture to people, and by the kind aid of readers in asking their friends to subscribe, is an achievement that is not common in journalism and justifies us in the hope of great results from our friends all over the Continent entering a competition for prizes in working for the Messenger.

In addition to the material inducements offered them, those who enter the lists of our workers have the assurance that they are doing noble service in displacing ignorance with intelligence and bad reading with good.

DIRECTIONS.

Date your letters carefully, plainly writing names of post-office, county and State or Province.

Head each letter you write, "For Autumn Competition." Do not detain subscriptions, but send in all you have obtained, with the money, less your commission, at the end of each week's canvassing, and in every letter after the first one mention how many names and how much money you sent before.

The last letters sent in the competition must be mailed not later than the 31st of October.

Send money only by post-office order or registered letter, the former preferred, and address.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,

"WITNESS" OFFICE,

MONTREAL, P.Q.

Montreal, Sept. 15th, 1883.

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