

SUNDAY LECTURE.

An Interesting Sermon.

The decrees of the Council of Trent and of the fifth Council of the Ecclesiastical Province of Quebec concerning clandestine and mixed marriages were read in all the Roman Catholic churches on Sunday. These are read twice a year, on the first Sunday after Epiphany and on Low Sunday. The decrees refer to the necessity of Catholics having their marriages celebrated before the parish priest, or his representative, and in the presence of two or three witnesses. In the church of Notre Dame, Montreal, Care Sentenne made some very interesting comments on the subject. He pointed out that in the event of two Catholics getting married by a Protestant minister, the marriage is null and void. If one of the contracting parties is Catholic and the other a Protestant, the marriage performed by a Protestant clergyman is valid, but the Catholic thus contracting marriage commits a grievous sin. Such conduct he qualified as scandalous, sacrilegious and a kind of apostasy. He severely condemned those who, marrying a Protestant, go to a Protestant minister to have the ceremony renewed by him, after the marriage has taken place in the presence of a priest. This was an insult and an outrage to the Catholic marriage, the fact of having the ceremony renewed before the minister of another denomination, being tantamount to a declaration that the first marriage was null. He then referred to the decided opposition of the Catholic Church to mixed marriages. It did not want them at all, but when, for special reasons, they were allowed it was only on two conditions: First, that the Catholic party contracting will always be allowed the free exercise of his or her religion, and secondly, that all the children born of said marriage will be brought up in the Catholic Church. The church did not want the children of one family to be divided. It claimed to have the truth and wanted all its children to be within the fold of the truth. The rev. cure then referred to the sanctity, indissolubility and unity of the Christian marriage, elevated to the dignity of a sacrament. After mentioning how pagan nations had been brought to accept it, he spoke of the efforts made in the sixteenth century to weaken its indissolubility. England, Denmark and Germany revolted on this point, but the sacredness of the marriage tie has remained intact in the eyes of the church up to the present. Proceeding, Mr. Sentenne came to speak of the mission of the women in the world. He referred to the modern innovations of having female lawyers and physicians, and held that this was not the sphere belonging to women. It was claimed that woman had as much intelligence as man. Very true, and she had especially the intelligence of the heart which found full scope for its action in the family circle. Placed outside of this circle and mingled with the cares of public life, woman lost her dignity and the family spirit disappeared. He would willingly compare the wife in the family and society to the root of a tree. Like the root, her action was unseen to the outside world, but she was, nevertheless, the life of the whole structure. The children were the open page upon which everyone could read the true nature and character of their mother. The clean and neat calico dress of the child of even the poorest mechanic at once spoke volumes on behalf of a devoted and true mother. He called upon all mothers to follow the example of Cornelia of old and consider their children as their only and most precious jewels. Good families would produce good citizens and good citizens would form a powerful nation.

Take Heed.

Shall we then take our places with those who call all sociables and entertainments "church spies?" No. Not till the question "Where is my boy to-night?" can be more satisfactorily answered than at present. We cannot afford to lose these gatherings, which, if properly conducted, may be made a source of improvement, both intellectual and spiritual. Young people will go somewhere. We should make our entertainments so bright and social in their nature that they will be drawn to them instead of places that Satan controls. We may learn lessons from these same places of sinful amusements, where everything is made attractive. Last winter I heard a man say upon coming into a warm room upon returning from town on a cold day, "I haven't seen a good fire since I left home this morning." "Well," said a young man in the room, "you did not go into A's or B's then," mentioning the proprietors of two saloons in the town. Nothing is left undone to draw people into places of sin. We should be as much in earnest in helping to build up Christ's Kingdom. If we then encourage social gatherings, let us do our part to make them interesting and pure. Let us brighten up our rusty memories, and

questions and crooked answers," and similar games, twenty years ago, and remember that boys and girls are the same to-day. Always discourage such games as "catch ten" and other such relics of barbarism that we are sorry to say are indulged in, in some country places, even in this intelligent age. This summer comes making out-of-door pleasures enjoyable, let us enter heartily into the young people's plans for harmless pleasures; always endeavoring to instill into the minds of the young that games and holidays are for recreation, and not to be made the main object of living.—Michigan Christian Advocate.

In India.

A recent writer to the London Times has pointed out that the social condition of India is changing with wonderful rapidity, amounting to a revolution. He says in substance, that fifty years ago the Brahmin was a protected class; that is to say, all the best of everything was furnished him. He was wholly supported by the people; he was given land and money; he was the only educated man in the land. He lived in the best house and had all the highest advantages of the civilization of which he was the central figure. Now, says the writer, the position of the Brahmin and the low-caste Christian is being entirely reversed. The low-caste Christians of India are becoming the protected class, in this respect. As soon as he becomes a Christian he is the object of the special care and culture, both moral, spiritual and physical, of the Church of God. His home becomes renovated and tidied up; his children are educated; he is promptly attended in sickness; he has a friend, guide and protector in the missionary, and takes precedence of his heathen neighbors in the same village by leaps and bounds. I can, from my own observation, corroborate this statement. I have been in the cities and in the villages, and at once you can distinguish the Christian from the heathen home. You can pick out the children of the Christian native from those of the heathen while they are playing together in the same village street. The Christian children are better clothed, better fed, brighter in face and cheerier in manner than those of the heathen.

VICTORIA'S HOME.

The Queen's Apartments at Windsor Castle.—The Drawing-Rooms.

The state dining-room at Windsor Castle is a very fine apartment in the Prince of Wales' Tower. It was redecorated shortly before the jubilee in gold and white, after a very tasteful design chosen by Princess Beatrice. The furniture is of a gothic pattern, and is said to have been designed by Welby Tugin. The doors are ornamented with most exquisite Chippendale wood. In the centre of the north window, which looks out on the north terrace, the Home park, and Eton college, is displayed a massive gold punch bowl which was designed by Flaxman for the Prince Regent. The table, which is a very fine piece of work, is made in the form of a trochus shell. The whole cost 2,000 guineas. This room was nearly destroyed by fire in 1853, and again by water in 1891. It is only used on grand occasions, when the Queen's party is over 16. When it is under that number the Queen prefers to dine in the oak room, which looks out on the inner quadrangle, and contains fine pictures of the Queen's four daughters-in-law. When the party is too large for the dining-room St. George's hall is used.

The three drawing-rooms are connected with the dining-room, with the corridor, and with each other by folding doors, and all the doors are decorated with the same unique Chippendale work. The three drawing-rooms face the east and look down on the splendid east terrace and gardens over the broad expanse of the Home park toward Datchet, Old Windsor. The crimson drawing-room is next to the dining-room. It is decorated and upholstered in crimson satin brocade, which, together with the richness of the embellishments and the wealth of gilding with which it is adorned gives this room a very gorgeous appearance. Superb carvings, the finest ormolu work, and the most exquisitely inlaid cabinets line the walls, and conspicuously placed in one of the windows is a large malachite vase, which, like the one in the grand reception-room, was given to the Queen by the czar, Nicholas of Russia.

The crimson drawing-room opens into the green, which is similarly decorated, and furnished in the richest satin brocade, but the prevailing color, as might be expected, is green, by which I do not by any means mean eau de Nil, but green of a somewhat crude shade. The principal feature of this room is the magnificent collection of Sevres china, which is said to be the finest in the world. This is another product of the extravagant tastes of George IV., and the sight of the innumerable lovely pieces, delicately moulded and colored, is enough to make a collector mad with envy. However, as a rule, collectors have not much time to examine very closely, for it is only on rare occasions, such as a Staff dinner party or by special favor, that Her Majesty's subjects are admitted into the green drawing-room.

The white drawing-room is furnished in crimson and gold damask, with white walls decorated in an essentially French style. The walls of this room are hung with numerous portraits of the royal family, while a number of exquisitely worked cabinets and a table beautifully inlaid with Florentine mosaic in the form of flowers and fruit are among the principle ornaments. It is in the white drawing-room that the Queen holds private investitures of the knightly orders, when a few ministers are summoned from town to form a council for the occasion. Luncheon is held first in the dining-room. The Queen then proceeds by the corridor to the white drawing-room, while the company pass through the crimson and green rooms to the same destination.

The drawing-rooms were cleaned not very long ago and the furniture rearranged, but otherwise they have been left untouched. The hangings and stuffs with which the chairs and sofas are covered might with advantage be altered, for though they are very rich, the style is old-fashioned, belonging to the early period of Her Majesty's reign, and shows only too clearly and somewhat painfully to the eyes the advances that art has made since then. The Queen, however, is very conservative in her tastes, and she likes the old fashions. One of the private apartments is Mozart's old harpsichord, which stands in one of the tall windows which overlook the private garden.

It is a quaint, rather shabby-looking instrument, with a double set of keys. These fine rooms are all connected by the grand corridor. It is very handsomely decorated, the ceiling in gold and cream and the walls in sage green and gold. It is hung on one side with pictures of the events in this reign from Wilkie's "First Council," to "Linton's Marriage of the Duke of Albany." The other side is lined with portraits of Statesmen, including Angeli's picture of Lord Beaconsfield. Among the numerous curiosities are some magnificent china, a bust of General Gordon, and his pocket Bible in a glass case.

A ROOFLESS THEATRE.

How a Greek Tragedy Was Performed in Olden Times.

A Greek theatre was so arranged that the actors should stand on a high stage, furnished with scenery and all other requisites, while a distinct body of performers, called the chorus, had their place in what we should call the pit, but which the Greeks called the orchestra—a large flat circular enclosure, larger than the arena of any modern circus, and reaching from the verge of the stage to the rim of the lowest tier of benches which surrounded the theatre. Here the chorus, who supplied both music and action to the development of the drama, had their traditional place.

The dimly contrivances of gauze and canvas which do duty for scenes in a modern theatre were very far from satisfying the artistic nature of the Greeks. If the exterior of a house was to be represented, the facade would be built up of huge blocks of wood, painted to resemble stone. If an interior were portrayed, solid walls and massive furniture would be seen on the stage. For open-air scenes, the scenic artists endeavored as far as possible to bring in the resources of nature to their aid; and as there was a park at the back of most theatres, the eyes of the spectators were regaled with real trees, real emerald turf, and sometimes real waterfalls splashing down a rock. The theatre itself had no roof; the performance took place in broad day, with the sun shining overhead, and the blue sky beaming down on the spectators.

The tragedy commenced by the curtain rolling down—it sank on rollers into the stage, while ours rises up to the flies—and revealing the scene in all its beauty to the spectators. Then the sound of instruments was heard, and the chorus, four or six abreast, marched in artillery order into the orchestra. They played lutes and lyres as they walked, the tune generally being a military march, to the sound of which they performed various martial evolutions in the orchestra, and then grouped themselves round the altar when rose in the midst of the large arena. When they took their place at the altar, the tune of the march ceased, and some sitting, some standing, in the attitude of classic repose, they commenced the overture to the tragedy.

WILLIUM'S SORRY FLIGHT.

Circumstances Fix His Mother-in-Law With Him for Life.

"The old woman's right," he said sadly, as he sat down on a truck on the station platform, and dangled a battered tape-measure. "Who's right?" asked the station agent. "My mother-in-law. She loved she couldn't get through a car door, so I drove nineteen miles over here with the old woman's tape-line and sized up the door myself."

"Well?" "She's right. Four foot woman, three foot door." "Reckon we could squeeze her in," suggested the station agent sympathetically. "Squeeze? Great day'n mornin'! Squeeze? There ain't nothin' in the State of Michigan could squeeze that woman but a house-airs or an earthquake."

"I've heard of mother-in-laws," continued the man with the tape-line, dejectedly, "but I never heard tell of one that grewed to a man before."

"Yours that kind?" asked the agent. "You bet she is. She come up to the farm last August for a visit, ordinary sized woman. Come in the cars, easy as you please, and now she's swelled up fit to bust. Grown so fat on country air, I never seed the like of it. Reckon she's over 300 pounds and still growin'." "I hain't got a pig on the farm that's kep' up with her. So last night, says I, 'Ma, ain't it about time to be goin' home?'"

"Williyum, my son," says she, "I shall spend my days with you." "Oh, no, ma," says I, "cheer up and pack your trunk." "I'm too stout, Williyum to move." "You kin travel," says I. "There ain't a car door in the country," says she, "that I could get into." "And now blamed if the old woman ain't right after all."

"That's pretty bad," said the station agent. "The unfortunate son-in-law didn't answer. He folded up the tape-line, like as not he'll bust the clapboards off the kitchen if she rars around lookin' for it."—Detroit Free Press.

Wise Jack.



"Who makes the kittens, Jackie?" "Why, God makes them, Ethel. He doesn't make them as he does babies, one by one, but He just says, 'Let there be kittens, and there are kittens.'"

When His Nerve Failed.

The burglar was not a bad-looking man, although his business had a bad look. He stood by the door of a sleeping room and peered in. A faint light was burning and he could hear the measured breathing of some one asleep. Cautiously he crept aside, stooping low, and looking around.

No one there save a sleeping woman. In an instant a cloth saturated with ether was thrown over her face, and he waited one, two, three—ten minutes, and the stertorous breathing of the sleeper told him the drug was doing its work. With a dexterous hand he seized the jewelry and money lying on the dressing case, and began a quick search in the drawers of the case.

"Oo-oo," came a voice from the shadows of the room. Quick as a flash the burglar clutched his silent knife and turned to meet his victim. No one was visible. "Oo-oo," came the voice again, and the burglar saw a child in its crib by the foot of the bed. It was a pretty baby, sleepily holding up its hands to him.

He let his knife fall to his side, and stepping over to the crib, touched the child. It cooed again softly, and held up its arms for him to take it. The impulse was beyond his control, and he lifted the baby to his bosom, and it nestled its soft, white cheek down to his and put its white arm around his neck. He purred to it, and in a moment its curly head was laid against his face, and it was asleep again.

"Never seen a kid like that," he whispered to himself. "Most of um is afraid of strangers, and tenderly he laid it in the crib. Then he went back to the dressing case. He stood still a moment, and then looked furtively over his shoulder toward the crib. The sleeping face of the child was turned toward him. Slowly he replaced on the case all he had taken from it, hastily snatched from the woman's face the saturated cloth, opened a window near the bed, and quietly slipped down stairs.

Once on the street again he looked up at the huge blocks of wood, painted to resemble stone. "Dang it!" he growled, "a man that ain't got no more gizzard than I have ought to git out of the business." And he disappeared into the shadows of the night.—Detroit Free Press.

How to Make a Scrap Book.

A man who has had experience with scrap books says: "I have found out, as no doubt many others have done, that a regularly bound book of any kind is the poorest foundation for a scrap book. This I did not know until I began to examine manuscripts in libraries and public archives. Now, however, my separate sheets of paper can be added to at pleasure and bound when I choose. If any professional scrap book maker who may read this still purchases those rather fanciful bound volumes prepared for the purpose, let him once try stout folio sheets, such as dry goods dealers use, and I think he will never adopt any other method."—New York Tribune.

News from New York.

The following condensation is based upon decisions rendered at various times by Division Court Judges:

- 1. Subscribers who do not give definite notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.
2. If subscribers neglect to take periodicals from the post office, they are likewise responsible till all arrearsages for subscriptions are settled.
3. The courts have decided that refusing to take periodicals from the post office, or removing to another town and leaving them uncalled for, prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.
4. If subscribers pay in advance they are bound to give notice at the end of their time if they do not wish to continue taking the paper, otherwise the publisher may send until such time as a definite order to discontinue, accompanied by payment of all arrears, is sent him.
5. The man who allows his subscription to run for some time unpaid and then orders the paper discontinued or asks the post-master to mark it "Refused" leaves himself liable to punishment.

The Churches.

- METHODIST, Cambridge St.—Rev. T. M. Campbell, Pastor. Services at 11 A.M. and 7.00 P. M. Sabbath School and Bible Class at 2.30. Classes at 10 A.M. Prayer Meeting, Wednesday at 8 P. M. Young People's Christian Endeavor Society, every Friday evening at 7.30.
METHODIST, Queen Street.—Rev. Newton Hill, Pastor. Services at 11.00 A. M. and 7.00 P. M. Sabbath School at 2.30 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M.
BAPTIST, Cambridge Street.—Rev. J. H. Ware, Pastor. Services at 11.00 A. M. and 7.00 P. M. Prayer Meeting, Sabbath morning at 10.30 A. M. Sabbath School at 2.30 P. M. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor Monday at 7.30 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M.—All seats free.
ST. ANDREW'S (Presbyterian), William Street. Rev. Robert Johnston, B. A., Pastor. Services at 11.00 A.M. and 7.00 P. M. Sabbath School at 3.00 P. M. Prayer Meeting, Wednesday at 8.00 P. M. Young People's Christian Circle, Sabbath Morning at 10.15.
ST. PAUL'S (Church of England) Russell Street.—Rev. C. H. Marsh, Rector. Services at 11.00 A. M. and 7.00 P. M. Sabbath School at 2.30. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M.
ST. MARY'S (Roman Catholic) Russell Street.—Rev. Vicar-General Laurent, Pastor, Rev. Father, McCaul, Curate. Services at 8.00 and 10.30 A. M. and 7.00 P. M. Sabbath School at 3.30 P. M.
Y. M. C. A., Rooms Cor. Kent and Cambridge sts. Open daily from 9.00 A. M. to 10.00 P. M. Prayer Praise meeting Saturday at 8 P. M. Young men's meeting Sunday at 4.15 P. M. Short addresses. Good singing. Young men always welcome. Dr. W. H. Clarke, President; C. K. Calhoun Gen. Secretary.
SALVATION ARMY, Peel street.—Captain Clipperton and wife, officers. Sunday services at 7 and 11 A.M., and 3 and 7.30 P.M. Public meeting every evening with the exception of Tuesday, Wednesday roll call; and Friday, Holiness meeting to which all Christians are welcome.
W. C. T. U. meets first Monday of every month in the Y. M. C. A. rooms at 3.30 p.m.

HERE'S A TIP, IF YOU LIVE IN A HOUSE YOU WANT FURNITURE

ANDERSON, NUGENT & CO

before winding up the estate of the deceased partner have decided to give furniture away in exchange for small sums of money

THEY HAVE JUST WHAT YOU REQUIRE

and prices are so low that dealers from other places are coming in to take advantage of the cut

THEY CARRY

A LARGE STOCK AND FULL LINES

CALL AND SEE THEM.

NOTICE.—All Accounts due this firm must be paid at once. This is rendered necessary in order to settle the estate of the late John Anderson

Anderson, Nugent & Co

P. TULLY, J. NEELANDS

Dealer in Fresh and Salt Meats. Orders delivered to any part of the town 5th door east of the market.

THE AETNA Life Assurance Company.

Table with financial data: ASSETS \$37,397,238; SURPLUS (by Canadian Standard) 7,858,507; INCOME 6,243,780; DEPOSIT AT OTTAWA 3,000,000; POLICIES IN FORCE 124,907,217; NEW POLICIES, 1890 23,370,242

ENDOWMENTS

The Government Reports for years past show that the AETNA LIFE has paid to living policy holders in CANADA a larger sum in settlement of MATURED ENDOWMENTS than that paid by Canadian and British Companies combined. No better evidence is required of the value and popularity of the AETNA ENDOWMENT Policies.

Cash Dividends paid Every year JOHN D. MACMURCHY General Agent

NEW RESTAURANT.

99 Kent Street, two doors East of the Post Office.

Come Ladies and Gentlemen, let us go to the New City Restaurant, where you will find the premises thoroughly renovated and nicely fitted up for the comfort of Mr. W. E. Murphy's customers.

The choicest chocolates and creams a ways kept in stock, and all kinds of Home made Pastry. Wedding Cakes a Specialty. W. E. MURPHY.

O. MCGARVEY & SON

1849-1853 Notre Dame Street.

MONTREAL.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

Manufacturer of and Dealers in Plain and Fancy

FURNITURE

Vertical text on the right edge of the page, including 'The', 'A FIRST', '50 C', 'The Wat', 'for one', 'Canadian', 'JOE', 'Execute', 'GEO.', 'TE', 'LAR', 'The Ch', 'McCO', 'McCO', 'JO', 'NOTICES', 'Must be set', 'afternoon', 'lowing issu', '"How to', 'Simply apply', 'medicine requi', 'erations on a', 'skin clear, whi', 'curative powe', 'Ask your drugg', 'Lyman Sones', 'DRES', 'The sub', 'kinds of M', 'jobbing in', 'Buggies', 'specialty', 'lows and', 'Portable', 'W', 'CORPO', 'COUN', 'Noti', 'Municipi', 'will mee', 'COUR', 'Tuesd', '1893, at', 'statute.', 'Count', 'Adasay,