June 23, 1886



ormed, the blood be-ples, Boils, Blotches, czema, etc., appear ction of the digestive I this can be done INE AND IRON. manifestations of a get "Hanington's the al dealers in Canada.

& CO., **INPLEMENTS** proved kinds. and Floating Spring Toothers, Seed Drille,

ONE HAND. Saint John, N. B.



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TRADE ter Weight, Faster The experience of these on of the goods will prove ing Wholesale Houses.

Limited),



es, Handles, etc. CHLAN,

ELSON STREET.



THE TROUT ROD ON THE WALL. HER FIRST ENGAGEMENT. BY FRANCES EDWARDS.

sane man, she thought.

took up the reins.

anpolished style.

'Oh, I don't care-anywhere so that we

This delicate silk line, And the creel; This landing ret, these flies Of every shape and siza With the reel. Now hanging on the wal', Such memories recall Of the past; That I live them o'er again,

And rejoice as I did when I made a cast. I can see the shady pool,

VOL. 8.

This slender rod of mine;

Underneest the siders cool; Bending o'er. Specks of foam about an eddy ______ Circling round with motion steady To the shore.

Now I see the beauty rise As the artificial flies Strike the pool; I can hear the water boil, And the crazy reel uncoil

From the spool. Ah ! he's out upon the bank ! And the specks upon his flank-How they shine ! Ab, none but anglers know Why my eyes with tears o'erflow, As I think of days gone by,

f the rod, the reel, and fly, And the line. SOMEBODY'S BOY.

MRS. ORIE A. RICE. Do not utter the careless words.

"Oh, there is nothing for me to do !" Fields are open on every side, Waiting for workers strong and true. Golden moments are speeding fast, Gladly labor while yet you may; Oh, remember ere'tis too late, Somebody's boy needs aid today !

I see a stream with surface fair, The tempter calls with a dulcet note, Bat a gulf of the dregs of dark despair, Awaits the voyagers as they float Slowly out from the friendly shore, Over this stream of wide renown, Over this river that leads to death, Somebody's boy is drifting down !

Mother bending with lovelit eyes Over the jewels that bless your home, With waking dreams of a rosy hue, Spanning the years that are yet to come, Other lips have been pure as these, Others have worn that guilaless brow, Other mothers have loved—and lost ! Ask the fignd of the wine cup, how !

Ob, for the love you feel for those

vited him to call, but he was always busy, and a strange coldness grew up between them. He actually seemed to avoid her. She thought with a woman's sensitiveness that she had been foolish and childish, and A very pretty gray team and a rather old he regarded her as too trifling a piece of hu

fashloned basket phæ on stood in front of a manity to be worthy of his attention. The summer slipped away, she and the large, cream-brick house on Clifton avenue, ene Tuesday morning in late June. The air colonel enjoying many a drive. She made and sunshine and sky were perfect. A a visit to Effic, and came back looking most tempting morning for a drive.

Autumn came and early winter, still she eccived no proposals. However the fatal The owner of the turnout, Col. Baker, was within the mansion soliciting Miss day came at last. She and the colonel had been out for one of their numerous drives. Hezel Traft's company for a drive. The young lady had not the slightest ob-jection to going with him. He was an old friend cf her father's, an amusing story-teller and very fond of his horses. He was Oa bringing her home the colonel had come in, ostensibly to get warm. Standing with his back to the fire and his hands behind him, he regarded Hazel abstractedly as she threw off her wraps. Suddenly bringing his heels together with a click, and raising himself on his toes and called 'colonel,' not from any connection with military life, but it was a title received in his early boyhood days and it had clung to him as nicknames and titles of this sort

letting himself down again, he said :-so often do. As for Miss Hazel, she was an unspoiled child of sixteen, with a merry laugh, bright brown eyes, and hair that frizzled about her 'Come here, child, I want to tell you something." Hazel came over to when he was stand

ing, and, dropping into a chair, looked up with expectation in her eyes. The colonel took a step, wheeled around facing her, and said in a deprecating way,— 'I don't know how to tell you, I am not face, cheeks where the color came and went like the rose flush in an evening sky. She had no extraordinary talents and gave

promise of none, except the talent of being exceedingly femisine in all her tastes, and 'I don't know how to tell you, I am not an elequent man, but I-love you, have loved you since you were a wee child, Per-haps-I suppose I do seem old to you, but I feel younger than I did at twenty, I do charmingly girlish. She was at that happy stage of young life—just beginning to have admirers. Her dear friend, Effie Longstreet, had to long to devote the remainder of my days

to you, darling. Can you-do you think you could be my wife?" Hazel, at first dumbfounded and feeling said at parting from her the week before on engagement you write me, and 1'll do the strong inclination to laugh and cry both same to you; and be sure and accept your first offer. It always brings good luck in tried in vain to collect her scattered wits. Her first offer? And Colonel Baker with the end, and even if it isn't just what you his queer way and bald head standing there

desire it is always easy to break an engagewith that ridiculous quaver in his voice! It was too much! With this sage advice reposing in her mind, Hazel kept her eyes open to the pos-'No! How could you ever think I would onsert to such a thing?' she cried at length,

springing to her feet. Then a sense of all his goodness and worth—it mingled a feeling of pity at his distress—came over her, and clasping her hands together, she murmured brokenly: sible advent of a lover, though she felt very shy, and in fact dreaded a proposal outside of her own dreams, The colonel she did not regard in the light of an admirer. He was older than her father, and had been married twice already, which ought to be quite enough for any

'Oh, you are so good—I like you, I am very sorry, but I am sure—no—I don't think I could make you happy.' 'My dear child, is there anyone for whom you care more?' he asked, taking her clasped Presently they came out of the house and he helped her into the carriage. Very lovely she looked in a pale eorn dress and a hat to match with a large flaming bunch of hands in his. 'No, oh, no, there is no one,' she said popples low down on one side. 'Which way shall we go?' he said, as he

blusbing and then suddenly paling. 'Then let me have an opportunity to wis your love. I can't give you up, dear. The

thought of you has entered so completely can go fast-you know I don't like to poke into my life that I cannot go away without a

HISTORY OF THE SAW MILL. An Interesting Description of Lumber Saw-

Æekin

ing in Ancient Times. (Journal of Progress) How surprised I was on seeing in a mus-

eum, a long time ago, such things as scissors, seal rirgs, necklaces, and pairs compasses, that were taken from Egyptian tombs 3,000 years old !

But, after all, men were men 3,000 years ago, and women were women. They had the wants, the needs, the vanities of men and women, and they had brains not unlike our own to supply them. The most boastful Yankee (not that Yankees are more boastful than other people) in some of the rooms of the British Museum is obliged to confess that the ancients originated a great many good notions which we

moderns have only improved upon. For instance, there are few toels more ancient than the saw. All the ancient nations appear to have had it; certainly the Hindoos, the Egyptians, the Greeks and the Romans. The saw may have existed even before there were any men on earth. There is a creature called the saw fly, with

two saws in its tail, which it actually uses for sawing the stems, leaves and fruits, wherein its eggs are to be deposited. There is also a saw-fish, the long snont of which is a saw. It is also said that the inhabitants of the island of Madeira found a ready-made saw in the backbone of a fish.

The Greeks had a pretty story attributing the invention of the saw to the accidental finding of the jaw-bone of a snake by one Talue, who used to cut through a small plece of wood. Bcing a slave, and finding that his jaw-bone cased his labor, he made a saw of iron, and thus gave mankind a new and most valuable tool.

The ancient saw differed from ours in two ways. The teeth were so arranged that the cut was made by pulling instead of pushing; and the teeth, instead of one being set to the right and one to the left alternately, were set so that ten or a dozen in succession were slanted one way, and the same number the other way. The ancients had several varieties of the

with a knife, without making a'grain of saw-

Daniel Webster tells us that his father had a saw mill after his removal to New Hampshire, at the source of the Merrimac

Daniel, who was by no means fond of labor at any part of his life, liked nothing better in his boyhood than to attend this

saw mill, because when he had put his log in position and started the saw, he had six teen good minutes for rest or reading before the business required further attention.

dust.

SHEFFIELD, K. C.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.) CASE SETTLEMENT, June 21 .- Your correspondent has been favored with a copy of the New Brunswick Journal of Education. The first copy is a promising one. Such a

called, to be held in the Superior school room at Hampton, on Thursday and Friday, the 24th and 25th of this month, for the purpose of organizing a Teachers' Institute. Ail the teachers should be present. Messrs. Wm. and Abner Sherwood, Mid-land, are placing a new water-wheel in their grist mill, and adding other necessary received.

repairs. Revs. B. Colpitts and A. Hartt, of the Midland for upwards of two weeks. Their labors are conducted in the F. C. Baptist

hurch. Rev. Wm. Bluett, Evangelist, and wife, have left their home for another tour. Potato bugs promise a good (?) crop this year. Many fields are already yellow with

The farmers are fast finishing the sowing of their crops. A few have yet a little buckwheat to sow. Rain is very much needed. Grass is very short and cannot grow because of the dry weather. Apples and other fruit promise a large yeld. F. A. Wightman delivered an elequent

and interesting sermon in the Methodist church, Belleisle creek, on Sabbath morn,

to. At all events, I shall proffer my services, and I have had an intimation that they will be acceptable. Such oratory as I am capable of shall be at the command of the cause of Irish-men's rights in their own land. Probably this is my last chance to help a good movement." "You may find antagonistic audiences," was sugrested. "Unless I do, I shall not speak at all," Mr. Beecher replied. "What would be the practi-cal value of my talk if we were culy heard by persons who already agreed with me? No; I shall ask to be sent into cities where the feeling against the Irish is strongest, in order that I may have the topportunity to render actual assistance. I have been mobbed by an English populace for speaking for the negro. I can stand the same sort of treat-ment again if I know that I don't deserve it. My route isn't made out. I shall do more or less lecturing, under the management of my usual agent, for Iv's got to make my expenses somehow, you know. But make my expenses somehow, you know. But my labor of love shall be done in Gladstone's The first copy is a promising one. Such a paper is very much needed, and no doubt will meet with success. A meeting of the teachers of Kings Co. is called, to be held in the Superior schoel room at Hampton, on Thursday and Friday, the 24th and 25th of this month, for the purpose of organizing a Teachers' Institute. Ail the teachers should be present. Messrs, Wm, and Abner Sherwood, Mid.

AN IMPORTANT CASE.

The Great Western Insurance Company (defendants below). appellants, and James G. Jordan (plaintiff below), respondent. The Supreme Court of the Dominion of Canada, on . Tuesday last, delivered judgment in this cause, allowing the appeal with costs and setting aside the judgment of the Supreme Court of New Brunswick. The facts of this cause important one to ablenument and case, an important one to shipowners and insurance companies, are briefly these : On the 23rd of November, 1882, James G. Jor-dan, the plaintiff below, entered into a charter party with the Compress Association of Norfolk, Virginia, for the freighting and chartering of his bark the Veritas, for a voyage from Norfolk to Liverpool, England, to carry a load of cotton. The bark arrived at the Miramichi on the 25th of November. implement. The Greeks, for example, had cross-cut saws for two men, also saws for cutting marble into slabs. And they had a kind of a tubular saw for hollowing out a marble bath-tub, similar in principle to the imethod now employed method now employed. Among the pictures uncovered in the buried city of Heronlaneum there is a repre-sentation of two genii sawing a piece of wood on a carpenter's beach very much like ours, and using a saw with a woodea frame similar to those now employed. Still more ice in the river she was unable to make her .

ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 30, 1886.

NO.33

t. James St., DNTREAL.

nglish articles on the market. oct. Tests are given to prove ei.ed from the President, Vice of Canada; the President of the m'to of Laval University; the ... etc These recommendations etc These recommendations

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EXHIBITION, 1886.

thow in Connection. WIN THE PRIZES.

Comb White Leghorns, Lang-

Comb White Leghorns, Iang-dottes, my specialies Winners ine special prizes in 1885 and n the following varieties : Light thins, Flymouth Rocks, Black Rose Comb Grown I cyhorns, d W. C. B. Poleh. \$250 per 26; Mammoth Bronze er 9; Pehin Ducks \$150 per 9 who wins first prize on Chicks ncial Exhibition), and who pur-ment the 1st prize \$200 and thent the 1st prize \$2.09 and the

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Mineral Lands.

ED is prepared to Survey, Ex-on, and Market Timber, or Maritime Provinces of Canada mber, 1885. SDWARD JACK.

EEKLY SUN BLISHED BY BLISHING COMPANY NESDAY MORNING, AT THEIR ing Establishment. treet St. John N. B.

YESUN, ST. JOHN.

per year, Liberal induces

Safe in the sound of your cradle song ! Oh, by the beautiful hopes you hold, Wreathing a manhood proud and strong ! Falter not, though each set of sun Find you with aching heart and brow, Eager to grasp a helping hand, Somebody's boy is waiting now !

Let us labor, with purpose firm, And with a charity pale and sweet; May beeven help us to make the path Easy for all the wayward feet, Count as nothing the sneers we meet, Count our happiness unsurpassed, If by a word or a deed of ours Somebody's boy is saved at last !

HELEN OF TROY. (From the Spectator.)

She pressed her little foot sgainst the rod and held the reins until her arms were Long years ago he bore me to a land beyond tired. Then the colonel took them again To a city fair and stately, that renowned must and turned the horses toward Clifton avenue. ever be, Through all ages yet to follow, for the light shed Hazel chatting away about her friend Effie, there by ma. I am Helen : where is Troy?

They have told me not a roof-tree, not a wall is standing now, That o'erthrown is the great altar where ten thousand once did bow, While on high to Aphrodite rose the solemn

hymn and vow. I am Helen: where is Troy? Do they deem that thus the story of my life

will pass away? Troy betrayed, and all who loved us slain upon that fatal day, Shall but make the memory of me evermore with men to stay, I am Helen : where is Troy ?

Fools ! to dream that time can ever make the tale of Troy grow old ; Buried now is every hero, and the grass green

o'er the mould But of her they fought and died for, every age shall yet be told. FRANCES PEACOCK.

NOT GLAD, NOR SAD. You sang a little song today, It was not sad, it was not gay, he very theme was not out-worn;

Two lovers met, as lovers may, They had not mat since yesterday-They must not meet again till morn And did they meet again, my dear ?-Did morning come and find them here, To see each other s eyes again?

las, on that you are not clear. For hearts will shift as winds will veen And Love can veer like any vaue ! Ah no. think some sudden creze,

Some bitter spire befell their days, What was that plaintive minor for ? No more together lie their ways, Remote, perhaps, the lover strays, Perhaps the lady comes no more !

what he had been doing. So strange the numbers sob and swell; No, there's no guessing what befell ; It is the sweetest song you sing ! Not sad, and yet—I cannot tell— Not glad, and yet—'(is very well— Like Love, like life, like anything ! Macmillan's Magazine,

A HYMN OF SUMMER.

Beyond the chestnuts on the lawn, Two happy girls have made a swing, Half hid in shadows of the dawn — Fair types of Summer and of Spring.

O Spring, Spring, Spring, how fair art thou An April-time of smiles and tears— Il Summer with the sunny brow, Thrice-welcome guest, at length appears Till St

When wood and field are crowned by June, Rich garlanded with leaf and flower, Then hearts of men are all in tune With Summer's plenitude of power.

The fairest scenes crowd into view-The deep-blue sky, the purple hills, The meadow flowers of varied hue, The placid lakes, the sunlit rills.

Then joyfully, in grateful mood, Our hearts and voices join to praise The great Creator of all good, The Giver of glad Summer days. G. Weatheriy in Quiver for July.

This sly maiden well knew that the col-onel always liked to drive fast. She gave him a quick glance and a little laugh. 'Well, have you been out to the park lately? No? Suppose we go out then; There is plenty of room and good roads.' 'Very well; that will be delightful! And when the horses are going really nice won't

when the horses are going really nice won't you let me drive just a little? I think I am a good driver, and with you here there could be no possible danger, with an upward glance. So they went spinning along unfrequented is a good driver. This was succeeded by fits

drives and lovely shady places. The colonel prided himself on the rapid, even gait of his favorites. Hazel had her wish to drive granted. day by her cramped position and a raging headache, she was too miserable to think, or

offer any resistance, when her sister iasisted on putting her so bed. It was so un-usual for her to be ill.

Oa the way down the avenue they met Dr. Whitbeck, driving slowly, and bent over in his seat meditatively eyeing the dashboard, as if profoundly considering the dashboard, as if profoundly considering some scientific theory or studying the latest treatment of a case.' bell rang, and if it happened to be Col. Baker she always tried to escape to her room, and was invariably 'engaged,' or 'not

The moment he looked upon and saw at home.' She spent much time out of them, he grasped his whip. The horse gave doors, taking long walks, even on severely a start, which nearly threw the doctor over cold days. Her face grew pinched and lost its color. How long this state of affairs would have

backward, and went furlously up the street. 'Confound that colonel!' he muttered under his breath. 'What basiness has he continued it is impossible to say. But for to be driving her out so much?' Then with the intervention of an accident, the colonel's a grim smile and a long-drawn breath, he added, 'It's none of my business, though, none whatever, if she rides to the end of the earth with him.' efforts to win her love would probably have

never ceased to this day. Hazel was coming up the street one day from the post office. There had been a storm of sleet and snow the day before and This young man had met Hazel the sumthe walks were treacherously slippy. She was looking over her letters, when, suddenly, right on a crossing, her foot slipped. There was a horse coming around the corner. She never knew just what had happened; she struck something and falt herself being mer before while visiting a school friend. He was proud, poor, reserved and ambitious -a self-made man, but uncomfortable in soclety. He lacked the ease and polish that many an unworthy, weak man possesses, who is brought up in the habits of refined society. He felt this lack keenly, and over-estimated his 'barbarism,' as he called his struck something, and falt herself being lifted, while a well known voice said,— "My God! I have killed her! Oh, my

darling! My darling!' Then all sensation vanished.

It was a singular fact that in the sick room Some time dater, when consciousness re-turned, she found herself in bed, with a he never felt any of these sensations, but was self possessed, calm, masterful. Many turned, she found herseif in Ded, with a frighteaed, tearful group around her, and Dr. Whitbeck calmly pouring something down her throat. He had just put her dis-placed shoulder in order, and she felt a ter-rible dizzinees in her head. Then he orderladies who considered Dr. Whitbeck dull and disagreeable on a first introduction. modified their ideas at once on seeing his tenderness and skill with a patient. Hazel first saw him by accident when she rible dizziness in her head. Then he order ed everybody out of the room, and lowered a window, saying she must have more air. He wrote out his prescriptions and was ready to leave. He stepped to the side of the bed. Hazel's eyes were closed, but the capital built a saw mill to be moved by the was out for a walk in the country. He was binding up the broken leg of a dog, and his kindness to this little stray creature touched her heart, and his manly form and open face, beaming intelligence and kindness impressed her strongly. She went up to him like a tears were running down her temples. He set his teeth together, but it was no use. 'Forgive me!' he said in a tone of agonized child, without embarasement, and speke of

It followed in the conversation that he entreaty. 'Oh, God! I might have killed knew the friends with whom she was stepyou!' Hazel opened her eyes very wide. She gave him a look which said plainly, 'I love you,' and with a faint smile closed her eyes ping, and walked home with her. They were introduced, though as Hazel said it was entirely superfluous after such an extensive again, In a moment he was on his knees beside

acquaintance. Almost every day through the remainder of the summer they were com-panions, riding, sailing and fishing, Dr. Whitbeck was more at his case in the the bed, and quivering with long repressed the bed, and quivering with long repressed passion, he exclaimed,— 'Hazel, Hazel, my darling! Do you love mh? Do you? Tell me, 'love! Oh,' he went on, 'I never meant to tell you this; not until I had something to offer more than an empty hand; but I love you with all the strength of my being. Do you think you can forgive me?' She smiled again and said,— 'There is nothing to forgive dear.' Then he bent over her and kissed her again, oh, so fondly. open air. His scientific knowledge often came into use, and he grew to be a sort of hero in her eyes; she thought there was nothing he did not know and could not do. To him this child woman grew more char-ming every day. Her innocence and open admiration for him was quite too much for admiration for him was quite too much for his reserve, which melted completely away in the sunshine of her presence. She was such a lovable little maiden, with her ready laugh and ready sympathy. He did not re-alize how he had opened his heart to her until it was too late. When he did see his danger he said to bimath. again, oh, so fondly. 'Tell me, dearest, that you will be mine some day. I must hear you say it.' 'Oh, she answered with a sigh of hapdanger he said to himself :--'She does not know it. I'll make no repiness, 'I am entirely yours.' "She does not know it. I'll make no re-sistance now, but go on and be happy in the present, as I shall probably never sgain know happiness in my life." So they had parted without one word of love being spoken. The following winter Dr. Whitbeck com-menced practising in the city where Hazel lived. She met him occasionally and in-

similar to those now employed. Still more strange, the frame saw tightened with a rope and stick, such as our street woodsawyers use, was probably as familiar to the Romans

as it is to us. A saw mill, however, by which wind, water or steam is made to do the hardest part of the work, was not known to any ancient nation.

Sawing by hand, next to digging a stiff clay soil, is about the hardest work that men ordinarily have to de. It is therefore not surprising that our case-loving race began to experiment a good while ago with a view to applying the forces of nature to the performance of this toil. A learned German investor who has invest

tigated the subject very thoroughly states that the first trace of saw mill yet discovered is in the records of the German city of Augsburg, for the year 1337. The reference is slight, and does not fix the fact with certainty. But there are two saw mills near that city which are known to have existed as far back as 1417, and they

are still used. Before that valuable invention, all boards

and planks were split with wedges, and then hewn to the requisite smoothness with the axe. The splitting of boards is still practiced in

remote settlements, as I myself have seen, and it is recorded that Peter the Great of Russia, that he had much difficulty in inducing the timber cutters of his empire to discontinue the method. At length he issued an edict forbidding the exportation of split planks. Even in Norway, covered with for

ests as it was, there was not one saw mill be fore 1530. Nowhere in Europe, it appears, was the introduction of the saw mill so long resisted as in England. In 1866 a Hollander erected

one near London, but it brought upon the one near London, but it brought upon the poor man such an outery and opposition that he was obliged to abandon it. The sawing of timber by hand furnished occupation, at that time, and long after, to large numbers of strong men. In every town there was saw pits, as they were called, for the convenience of the sawing one of whom stond at the bottom of

sawyers, one of whom stoed at the bottom of

the pit and the other on the log. We can easily imagine that when every beam, plank and board, thick or thin, had to be a wed by hand, the sa wyers must have been a formidable body, both from their numbers and their strength. After the failure of the Dutchman in 1663,

capital built a saw mill to be moved by the wind. It was thought to be a great and difficult enterprise, and it attracted much public attention. Some years before an author had explained the advantages and economy of saw mills; then the society of arts gave the scheme of building one their arts gave the scheme of building one their approval, and, finally, the mill was actually built by an engineer who had studied the saw mills of Holland and Norway. No sconer was the mill complete than the sawyers assembled in great force and tore

In to part of the world, probably, has the saw heen more minutely and curiously de-veloped than in Great Britain, where they

have saws so fine as to cut diamonds, and circular saws nine feet in diameter and a quarter of an inch thick,

(FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.) ST. MARY'S FERRY, YORK Co., June 19 .--

the Rev. Mr. Jaffrey is building fine furni-

ing about three o'clock when the old woman was in bed, and tried to abuse her. Her cries and shrieks, brought her sos, who lives in the next house, just in time to save his mother from the tramp. They are in pur-suit of the vagabond. After leaving Mrs. Rice's house he entered Mr. Armstrong's and took a hat and a pair of shoes.

The potato bugs are making great havoc bere. The farmers are busily engaged using Paris green, and I believe with great suc-

The crops are beginning to suffer for the want of rain. Times seem to be pretty good here. There are quite a number of lumber men about here. I mean those who were employed all winter in the woods, and who will be about the booms till such time as they return to the woods in the fall.

The Papal Embassy.

antine by the cutter Wm, E, Chandler,

ARRIVAL OF THE SERVIA WITH THE PAPAL REPRESENTATIVES.

NEW YORK, June 21.-The papal embassy

arrived this morning and left for Baltimore Throughoht Canada. at ten o'clock. The Servia was met at quar-

FOR THEIR CLOCKS AND WATCHES.

Aboard the cutter were Rev. Dr. Foley, Vicar General of the diocese of Brooklyn, and others. The embassy from the Pope Mr. W. C. Van Horne has issued the folowing circular :

In view of the new conditions that have to be met by this Company in establishing a con-tinuous train-service on a line of railway cover-ing fity-three degrees of longitude and soon to cover sixty degrees or four hours of time), it is necessary for convenience and to avoid con-fusion to adopt what is known as the "twenty-four hours swatch".

bishog fölbons og presented to Cardinal Aron.
bishog fölbons og Baltimore, on behalf of the Pope. The presentation is in celebration of the archbishop's 25th anniversary of priesthood. The outler reached the pieter and the present price the analysis of the analysis the analysis of th figures.

y the stdmp for Gladstone. That is why he con-sents to quit his pulpit in June, instead of waiting until July, as usual. His physicians and friends urged him to rest, for his health had failed alarmingly, but he refused until it became certain that Gladstone would go to the English people on the Irish issue, and then he suddenly decided to cross the ocean. Beiog asked before his departure if he would elec-tioneer for Gladstone, he replied: "I expect

who sailed for England today, intends to take

They have also veneer saws so accurately adjusted as to cut 18 slices of veneer from a the stump for Gladstone. That is why he con-

ST. MARY'S.

Company of New York, brought an action in the Supreme Court of New Brunswick to recover this amount and interest for total loss of freight by reason of the delay. The case came on for trial in the St. John circuit court, on the 30th of August, 1884. A non-mit may mound on actual actual actual actual actual on the supersection of the supersection of the supersection. dinary and invariable course of nature, and

dinary and invariable course of nature, and was not a peril of the sea contemplated by the parties when the insurance was effected. Mr. Justice Wetmore, the presiding judge, nonsulted the plaintiff. From this decision Mr. Jordan appealed to the full court at Fredericton. In Easter Term, 1885, the Supreme Court of New Branswick set aside Supreme Court of New Brunswick set solde the non-suit and ordered judgment to be en-tered for Mr. Jordan for \$5,000 and interest with costs of suit, Mr. Justice Wetmere dis-senting. From this decision the company appealed to the Supreme Court of Canada. This last named court has now set aside the Judgment of the Sapreme Court of New Branswick, thus restoring the non-suit of Mr. Justice Wetmore. C. W. Weldon, Q. C., counsel for Mr. Jordan; Dr. Silas Alward

counsel for the Great West Insurance Company.

TWENTY-FOUR HOUR SYSTEM. To be Adopted by the Canadian Pacific-

The Vice President Urges its Adoption

THE PUBLIC TO BE SUPPLIED WITH NEW DIALS

were Mgr. Stranlero, Count Macciola and Rev. T. S. Lee. They were taken aboard the cutter with their baggage. In one of the trunks were the scarlet beretta and zacbetta to be presented to Cardinal Arch-bishop Gibbons of Baltimore, on behalf of the Pope. The presentation is in celebra-tion of the archbishop's 25th anniversary of

