## The Itinerant Parsonage.

If any one had saked me, twenty years age, to pick from all the young men of my acquaintance the one least likely to become a minister of the gospel, I should, without hesitation, have mamed Jacksen Williams. For Williams was a very plain youth, of a shrewd, practical turn of mind, sharp at a bargain and given to acquiring property. He was of that type of young man who eventually becomes wealthy in small villege communities; he was afflicted, moreover, with a confirmed detect of speech, which in itself would seem a fatal obstacle to success as a clergyman.

At the age of twenty-two. 'Old Jacky,' as we called him, married Rosilla Cabill, whom we all knew as the brightest, quickest-witted girl in town, although not, perhaps, the most beautiful. In mind she was not a little like Jackson, but was more merry hearted and humorous. In discussing, at their wedding, their prospects in life, their friends were agreed that they were certam to prosper; or, as one expressed it, 'Nobody need worry about Jack and Rosy! Why, they will own the whole town by the time they are fifty?

own the whole town by the time they are fifty?

A few months later Jackson Williams sttended a series of meetings, presided over by a great revivalist. He experienced a protound change in his convictions of duty, and determined to devote his life to the active promotion of the Christian religion. In the tellowing autumn he be gan to study for the ministry at a Methodist conference seminary, and in due course entered on his labors as an innerant minister of that denomination.

It was suspected that the young wife was much dissatisfied with their changed prospects; but if so, she refrained from expressing her feeling even to her intimate friends, and set herself faithfully to become a helpmeet to her husband in his chosen vocation.

The ideal, popular clergyman of the

chosen vocation.

The ideal, popular clergyman of the present generation appears to be a personally graceful, eloquent, emotional man. Jackson Williams was no such man. In the pulpit he was conservative and dry in all he said or advised, and his delect of speech helped his cautious werds in making him appear lacking in zeal and eloquence.

oquence. The ideal minister's wife, too, seems to The ideal minister's wife, too, seems to be an easy-going woman of a social, sympethetic nature, not much distressed about ber house or home. but inclined to take life calmly and float with the tide. Rosy Williams was the reverse of that type. She longed for something permanent and stable in life, and lay awake nights, planning how she might save twenty five dollars a year from her husband's meagre, uncertain salsry. When their children, Dolly and Jackson, Jr., began to go to school, she became even more solicitous to shield them from the ill consequences of their itinerant life.

their itinerant life.

But fate seemed sgainst her. Jackson But fate seemed sgainst her. Jackson Williams rerely remained for more than a year on one 'circuit' or parish. The presiding elders of his conference had discovered his useful qualities, as well as his delects as a preacher. Wherever there was a church which was financially weak, or lacked a parsonsge, or was in need of repairs or of reorganization, there they sent Jackson Williams.

In such a place his shrewdness, thrift and good hard sense came into play, with the result that often in a single year, always in two, the church was repaired or rebuilt, or a new parsonage erected, or the church committees reorganized and stimulated to activity, as the case called for. lated to activity. as the case cancel for-but as a consequence of the expenditures which he got his parishioners to make on the church, he usually left, to go to an-other similarly degenerate place, with half his small salary in arrears and his wife in

the church stewards, the insurance had been allowed to lapse months before.

Yet during that year Jackson Williams had contrived to get a snug little parsonage of five rooms built and paid for, at a cost of only five hundred dollars besides his own labor. On the other hand when he went to attend the annual conference at Lancaster, on April fourth, his salary was fully five hundred dollars in arrears.

Mrs. Williams stayed at home to care for her family, in some taint hope that they would not be sent to another circuit, since they had but recently moved into the new parsonage. These hopes were short lived. On the evening of the seventh, a letter from Williams informed his wife that she must again pack their household goods. "But we have not far to move, this time," he added. "It is only five miles. They are going to send me to Marston, down at the foot of the lake. But the church there has no parsonage," he added, "and I suppose that we shall have to rent a house until Igo ahead and build one, as I did at the Mills."

It would be difficult for anyone, except an iteneral minister's wife to realize the

the Mills."

It would be difficult for anyone, except an itinerant minister's wife to realize the bitterness of soul which fell on Mrs. Rosy Williams as see retolded her husband's letter. But as calmly as possible she explained to Dolly, aged fitteen, and Jackson, Jr., aged thirteen, that they must stay at home from school on the next day to help here in packing.

her in packing.

Dolly burst forth in lamentations. 'Our Dolly burst forth in lamentations. 'Our new, pretty house that papa made! Have we got te leave it, n other?" she cried. "Yes," replied the mother, sadly, "and leave the most of your father's too, I fear.' "And live in some-old dirty place down at Marston, as we did a year ago at Sim-

onton I' cried the little girl. "I don't care I think it is too bad! I think this house belongs to us—or ought to!"

Mrs. Williams thought so, too. Something of her girlish spirit suddenly revived, and it bore truit that evening in an exploit which will not soon be forgotten in that part of the state.

The weather was still very cold. Snow lay on the ground, and the two feet or more of ice on the lake had not as yet broken up, or thawed perceptibly. Just across the lake from Link's Mills, a crew of loggers with their teams were 'browing' spruce logs. At sunset they were not a little surprised to see the minister's wife approaching on the ice. Her errand was soon made known. She wished to hire them to draw the new parsonage to Marston, and she wanted to have the job done before six o'clock on the following morning!

The toreman of the crew layehed, and there are nearly one hundred full grown specimens of the species. Twenty of them exceed twenty-five feet in diameter.

PAINS IN THE BACK

FREQUENTLY DUE TO SLUGGISH

LIVER OR KIDNEY TROUBLES.

Mr. Frank Walters, of Exetor, Tells of Sufferring and How Dr. William's Pink Fills Cared Bim Aiter Other Medicines Failed.

Mr. Frank Walters is a young man personally known to most of the residents of Exetor, where he has lived nearly all his

belore six c'clock on the following morning!

The foreman of the crew laughed, and returned an evasive answer. Finding that the men could not be induced to attempt such a queer and doubtful job, merely for hire, Mrs. Williams then told the whole story, and appealed to them to help her through with her project. This appeal put a different complexion on the affair. It tickled the humor and no doubt, touched the hearts of the lumbermen

'We'll do it, ma'am?' exclaimed the foreman, grinning broadly. 'You get your crockery down off the shelves and your stovepipe cool. We'll be over by nine or ten, and fetch chains and skids and a couple of logs for 'shoes' to haul it on.'

The Methodist church at Link's Mills

on.'
The Methodist church at Link's Mills The Methodist church at Link's Mills stands a little apart from the village proper, and is separated from the rest of the place by a pine grove where there is a cemetery. The new parsonage stood a few rods beyond the church.

If passers along the road saw teems arriving there late in the evening, they paid little attention. Logger's teams often

little attention. Logger's teams often passed.

The loggers worked quietly and quickly. Before eleven o'clock the little new parsonage, with the minister's wife, family and household goods still in it, started on its singular journey—first down to the lake shore, then out on the ice, and so onward to Marston, where the people were greatly astonished and mystified next morning to see it, set close to their weather-beaten meeting-house, and making it look like an old soldier who has suddenly married a very young wife!

old soldier who has suddenly married a very young wite!

Smoke was rising blithely from the chimney, and all curious inquirers at the door were met by Mrs. Williams in person, who cheerily informed them that she was their new minister's wife, and had brought her parsonage along with her!

The people of Marston could find no fault with such a windfall, but the people of Link's Mills were greatly agitated.

A member of the church, a larmer, diving into the village with vegetables next morning, was the first to notice the absence of the parsonage.

of the parsonage.

'Wal I'll be planted and hoed!' he gasped. 'What's missin?'

'Brother Blodgett, d'you know our parsonage is gone?' he asked of the first person he met who chanced to be one of the church stewards.

church stewards.

'Gone?' was the surprised ejsculation.

'Where could it go to?'

'Dunno; but it aint there, sartin.'

The steward hastened to the church.

Sure enoug all trace of the parsonage had disappeared! With dazed faces, the two then went in quest of other brethen and told the strange news. Few would believe it until they had gone to view the vacant site for themselves.

A crowd gathered, wondered and

it until they had gone to view the vacant site for themselves.

A crowd gathered, wondered and searched. It was not until nearly noon that the facts became known. Many were very angry, and a meeting of the churchmembers were held that evening to decide what should be done. Legal proceedings were talked of; but meantime the story had gone abroad and the public generally applauded the exploit.

When the Rev Jackson Williams returned from conference, Saturday, to preach

bis small salary in arrears and his wife in despair. For there were numerous 'run down' churches in our state, and the presiding elders kept my poor friend going.

At Link's Mills, where the Williamses were statished during the year 1898, the condition of affairs had, as usual, been bad. The old parsonage had burned in October, 1897; and after the fire it was discovered that, owing to the neglect of the church stewards, the insurance had been allowed to lapse months before.

Yet during that year Jackson Williams had contrived to get a snug little parsonage:

When the Rev Jackson Williams returned from contorence, Saturday, to preach his farewell sermon at Liuk's Mills, he was as much astonished as anybody to find his family moved to Marston, and he offered to restore the parsonage; but a certain indugent regard for Mrs. Williams's 'cuteness' at length led the church im mheres to offset the house against their late minister's unpaid salary. Mrs. Williams now regards this parsonage as her own exclusive property and has been heard to say that if their next curcuit is not more than twenty miles from Marston she shall take it along ness' at length led the church-m meers to offset the house sgainst their late minister's unpaid salary. Mrs. Williams now regards this parsonage as her own exclusive property, and has been heard to say that if their next or cuit is not more than twenty miles from Marston she shall take it along with here.

The author of "Recollections of a Nonagenarian," says that the gigantic sequoias or denizens of the "Big Tree Grove," in California, were discovered by a hunter named Dowd, who was employed by a water company to procure meat for their workmen. One day, while Dowd was pursuing a grizzly bear which he had wounded he suddenly came upon one these immens trees, and was amazed at the sight. He forgot his bear, and stopping in midcareer, he stepped back and surveyed the Then he walked around it and estimated its height and circumference, after which he took his way back to the camp. He told the men what he had seen, but was only laughed at for his Munchausan story. His companions declared that the fright cause by the bear had disordered his vision. Subsequently he induced some of the men to go with him, ostensibly in quest of a wounded grizzly. Leading the way he was soon able to point out the tree, and then exclaimed, "There is the grizzly I speke of !"

The story soon spread, and the existence of the grove was ascertained. This has since become a place of resort for visitors from

Brilled.

Mr. Frank Walters is a young man personally known to most of the residents of Exeter, where he has lived nearly all his lite. Talking with the editor of the Advocate recently Mr. Walters said:—"In justice to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I think it my duty, in view of what they have done for me, to add my testimonial to the thousands of others that have been printed. For some months I suffered most severely from pains coursing up and down my back. It was thought that these pains were due to liver and kidney trouble, but whatever the cause they frequently left me in terrible agony. The pains were not alway confined to the back, but would shift to other parts of the body. As a result I got little rest, my appetite became impaired, and I fell off greatly in weight. I tried different remedies suggested by friends, which having no effect almost disgusted me with medicine. Then a personal friend urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was not easily persuaded because I had about concluded that medicine would not relieve me, but he misited and finally I decided to try them. I purchased one box at first, and to my astonishment before it was finished I was greatly relieved. Then I got a couple more boxes and these restored me to my former good health. I do not hesitate recommending this medicine that others may profit by my experience, and not suffer tortures as I did."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the bloed, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. If your dealer does not keep them, they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a bex, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

An Early Breakfast,

A hired girl who dreams about her work-not over it-should be a treasure. The Wrongs of Detroit have such an one. The Free Press says that the othe morning at half past two Mrs. Wrong awakened her husband out of a sound

'Henry,' she said, 'Henry did you hear that P'

'W'a' ?' asked the drowsy Henry. 'There's someone in the dining room Henry sat up. Yes, there were doings n the dining room. Plates were rattling. But Henry was loath to investigate and

suggested it might be rats. 'But it sounds like Maggie,' said Mrs. Wrong.

Henry laughed outright. Well, you just go out and see! com-manded the wife. Henry understood that tone. He got up, lifting his feet high, and panaged to reach the dining room

He threw it open. A bright light burst out into the corridor.

'Agnes!' he called to his wife. 'Agnes, look here !' Mrs. Wrong came to her husband, and they both stood in the dining room door-way and gasped. The table was laid. All the lights were lighted. They heard

the scizzle of the coffee pot and the teakettle in the kitchen. Then the door into the culinary depart and into the dining room strode a wideeyed, staring girl, with no expression on her tace, bearing three dishes of oatmeal on a tray. When they had recovered from their amazement, Mrs. Wrong awoke Maggie, steered her back to bed, and locked her door.

Answering An Advertisement.

An exchange offers a sample of great nonesty in a business transaction. In certain school the children are given widely varying exercises in the use of English Sometimes they copy poetry for the black-board, or they write letters and answer

The other day a 'wanted' advertisemen ppeared on the board, and all the little rils were required to hand in written applications in reply.

'Wanted: A milliner.—Apply by letter

to Miss Smith, 10 Blank Street.'

To the memory of Ann Sophia and Julia Hattie, his two wives, this stone is erected by their grateful widower, James B. Rol-lins. They made home pleasant.

He: There are two periods in a man' life when he never understands a woman. 'Indeed, and when are they?'
'Before he is married and afterward.'

'We are now midway between England and America,' said the bluff skipper. 'Can't we get up a midway dance?' ven ured the jester tourist.

When on the curb you waiting stand And see the cabman wave his hand, And pass you by, you rage in vain In anger at his rude disdain.

Fut when you're safely fixed inside And some outsider wants to ride, You smile and hear his pleading call And somehow do not care at all.

## BORN.

Halifax, March 4, to Mrs. W. A. Robertson, a ron Kingsport, Feb, 22, to the wife of J. D. Ellis, a son. St. Peters C. B. to Dr. and Mrs. Bissist, a daught r. Halinz, Feb. 28, to the witeof Edward Stairs, a Halifax, Feb. 21, to the wife William Parker, a

Lunenburg, Feb. 19, to the wife of Joseph Lowe, s Lunenburg, Feb. 22, wife of Frederick Veinot, a son. Shelburne, to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Goldberg, a Halifax, Mar. 1, to the wife of Frank Etheridge, a

Springhill, Feb. 28, to the wife of David Price, a Truro, Mar. 1, to the Walter Donkin, a daughter. Salmon River, Mar. 1, to the wife of Daniel Cock, a daughter.

Lunenburg, Feb. 24, to the wife of Aaron Hebb, a daughter.

Peters, C. B. to Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Calder, a daughter. olly Village, Feb. 4, to Mrs. Henry McLean, a daughter. Ringsport, Feb. 22, to the wife of C. H. Borden, a daughter.

Springhill, Mar. 1, to the wife of Alex. McKinnon, a daughter.

Kentville, Mar. 1, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Huggins, a daughter. a daughter.

Auburn, Kinge, Frb. 14, 60 the wife of W. P. Farns-worth, a son. Nicholsville, Mar. 2, to Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Lyous, a son.

Lyous, a son. South Range, Feb. 15, to the wife of Benjamin Sabean, a son. Folly Village, Feb. 20, to Mrs. David Whidden, twin daughters. Brooklyn, Kings, Feb. 22, to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Robinson, a acc. Margaretville, Feb. 19, to Capt. and Mrs. James Cleveland, a son. Cincinnati, Ohio, Feb. 22, to Mr. and Mrs. Starr Ford, a daughter.

lewport, Mar. 1. to Rev. and Mrs. R. D. Arm-strong, a daughter. Perong, a daughter.
Chipman's Corner, Feb. 18, to the wife of William
Young, a daughter pringhill, Feb. 28, to the wife of Rev. David Wright, a daugater.

Worcester, Mass., Feb. 5, to the wife of George F. Haley, a daughter. Lucenburg, Feb. 37, to Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Zwicker, a daughter. Taunton, Mass., Feb. 18, to Mr. and Mrs. Everard Gardner, a daughter.

## MARRIED.

Everitt, Mass., Feb. 19, Allan A. Corkum to Maud A. Palmer. Clifton, Colchester, Feb. 28, by Rev. L. W. Parker to Mrs. Eunice Norris. Truro, Feb. 27, by Rev. Fr. Kinsella, Josepa Arsenault, to Evelyn White. Caledonia Mines, C. B. by Rev. J. A. Forbes, R. T Wilton, to Isabella Scott. Liverpool, Feb. 22, by Rev. David Hichey, David Shay to Mrs. Lenora Tetfer. Shay to Mrs. Lenora Tetter.
Clifton, Mar. 2, by Rev. L. W. Parker. Theodore
Darti, to Abbie L. Hamilton.
Truro, Feb. 22, by Rev. John Wood, John McMasters, to Mrs Nettle Smith. Albert Mandale, Feb. 26, by Rev. Mr. Whitman, Elimedale, Feb. 26, by Rev. A. V. Morash, George O'Brien, to Elizabeth O'Brien.

Yarmouth, Feb. 21, by Rev. M. W. Brown, James R. Wyman, to Mary E. Landers.

Traro, Feb. 23, by Rev. James w. Falconer, Samuel McCharles, to Lizzie Hughes.

Barragton, Feb. 14, by Rev. A. D. Sterling, Albert W. crowell, to Nellie A. Ryer.

Green Hill, Picton, Feb. 24, by Rev. J. R. Coffin, William Rose, to Catherine Fraser.

Winniper, Feb. 15, by Rev. J. Wilkinson, Alice City Again.

Staterooms can be also conductory, Feb. 28, by Rev. Jayottan. Elmsdale, Feb. 26, by Rev. A. V. Morash, George O'Brien to Elizapeth Anthony. Winniper, Feb. 16, by Rev. S. Wilkinson, Alice A. Schurman, to Herbert H. Davidson.
Londonderry, Feb. 28, by Rev. O. N. Chipman, D. E. Josten, to Mrs. Annie I. McCully. E. lotten, to Mrs. Annie I. McCully.
Tusket Wedge, Feb. 21, by Rev. Fr, Folsy, Arthamus Surrette, to Magdaleine Le Slanc.
Gabaros, C. B., Feb. 120, by, Rev. J. W. Turner,
Fhilip E. Hardy, to Hewar E. Maggah.
West Somerville, Mass, by Rev. C. H. Watson,
Frederick B. Vye, to Katie Edna Smith.
South Boston, Feb. 14, by Rev. A. D. MacKinnon,
John D. Macquarice, to Mary A. Fritzgerald.

Inglisviite, Feb. 24, by Rev. Lewis F. Wallace, Andrew Malcoim, to Mrs. Hope Slawenwhite. asant River, Queens, Feb. 26, by Rev. G. C. Crabbe, Allister H. Whitting to Bertha May Lovelace. DIED.

Bambro, March 3, Rebecca Gray, \$2.
Dartmouth, Feb. 27, Jane Bolen, \$4.
Amberst, March 8; Cyrus Black, \$9.
Halifax, Sophia C. Beutley, aged 92.
Chicago, Nov. 30. Ence C. Halifax, 55.
Shelburne, Feb 23, Hannah Butlar—71 to Miss Smith, 10 Blank Street.'

This was Edith's application, promptly written and handed in:

'Dear Miss Smith: I saw you want a milliner. I hate to trim hats. Can't you get somebody else? Please let me know at once.

'Mamma sent me to get a hairbrush.'

'Mamma sent me to get a hairbrush.'

'What sort of a hairbrush do you want?"

'I want one with a soft back."

Mixed Tribute.

On a tombstone in an old New England churchyard there is an epitaph which never

Middle Musquodobeit, Feb. 23, Mary Jane Archi-Yarmouth, Feb. 28, Joseph Daniel McNeil, aged 10-days. Inversess Co. Feb. 16, Mrs. Roderick McLennan, aged 62 Picton, Feb. 22, child of Murdoch P. and Marion McLood. Port Maitland, Y armouth March 1, William Dur-and, 82.

and, 52.
Halifsx, Feb. 27, Florence Delrosa White, 2 years 10 months. Granville Ferry, Feb. 11, Clifton Wadstan Stevenson, 5 months. Boston, March, 1. Jessie Archibald, wife of Claye ton Archibald. Moinnis—At Wilkes-Barre, Ps., Feb. 28, Fred B. McIanis, 40. Dartmouth, Feb. 28, Mab Margarette Boutilier, 2 years 8 months. Charlestor, Mass, Feb. 24, Georgie, wife of William P. Coade, aged 22. Pictou, Feb. 23. Thomas, eldest child of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Falconer.

Mrs. Thos. Falconer.
Worcester, Mass., Feb. 9, infant daughter of Mrs. and Mrs. Geo. F. Haley.
Truro, Feb. 27, Archibaid C. infant son of H. A. and Mrs. Baker, 17 days.
Arlington, Mass., Feb. 26, Karl, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wood, 15 days. orrona, Feb. 23, Eliza Isabella, infant daugh of John G and Mrs. Elliot, aged 7 months.

### CANADIAN PACIFIC

Travel in Comfort

## -ON THE-Pacific Express.

A TOURIST SLEEPER

On above train every Thursday, from MONTREAL and runs to SEATLE, without chance, Deuble berth rates from Montreal to Winnepeg, \$4.00; to Medicine Hat, \$6.50; Calgary, \$5.50; Vancouver and Seattle \$5.00.

For passage rates to all points in Canada, Western United States and to Japan, China, India, Hawaiian Islands, Australia and Manila, and also for descriptive advertising matter and maps, write

## Dominion Atlantic R'y.

On and after Monday, Feb. 6th, 1900, the

Royal Mail S. S. Prince Rupert.

ST. JOHN AND DIGBY. Lve. St. John at 7.00 a. m., Monday. Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday; arv Digby 10 00 a. m. Returning leaves Digby same days at 12.50 p. m., arv. at St. John, 8.35 p. m.

## **EXPRESS TRAINS**

Daily (Sunday excepted).

Lve, Halifax 6.30 s. m., arv in Digby 12.30 p. m.
Lve, Digby 12.45 p. m., arv Yarmouth 3.20 p. m.
Lve, Digby 12.45 p. m., arv Yarmouth 3.20 p. m.
Lve, Digby 11.45 s. m., arv, Halifax 5.50 p. m.
Lve, Digby 11.45 s. m., arv, Halifax 5.50 p. m.
Lve, Digby 11.65 s. m., arv, Halifax 5.50 p. m.
Lve, Annapolis 7.50 s. m., Monday, Wednesday,
Thursday and Saturday, arv, Digby 8.60 s. m.
Lve, Digby 3.20 p. m., Monday, Wednesday,
Thursday and Saturday, arv, Annapolis 4.40

Staterooms can be obtained on application to City Agent.

All Close connections with trains at Digby-Tickets on sale at City Office, 114 Prince William Street, at the whari office, a 1 from the Parser on teamer, from whom time-tables and all information can be obtained.

P. GIFKINS, superintendent, Kentville, N. S.

# Intercolonial Railway

On and after Monday, Oct. the 16th, 1899 trains will run daily, (Sunday excepted,) TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN 

Dining and Sleeping cars on the Montreal, express.

## TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

VOL. X

The appears morning paper Kimball or Mrs hospital and go surprise. The woman was u would be brou the charge of a does not appea As there has

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