WEEKLY SUN, ST. JOHN, N. B., AUGUST 29, 1894.

YOUNG MAN, ARISE. THE MIRACLE OF BRINGING BACK

THE DEAD TO LIFE.

Dr. Talmage's Sermon on "An Only Son "-Christ, the Master of the Grave

The Sabbath of Eternity.

BROOKLYN, August 19.-Rev. Dr. Talalready enfeebled with age. Will he do mage, who is now in Australia on his it? No. In an hour all that promise of round-the-world tour has selected as the help and companionship is gone. There subject for to-day's sermon through the press, "An Only Son;" the text chosen being Luke 7, 12-15: "Now when He is a world of anguish in that one short phrase, "The only son ot his mother, came nigh to the gate of the city be-Now, my friends, it was upon this hold, there was a dead man carried out, scene that Christ broke. He came in without any introduction. He stopped the only son of his mother, and she was a widow: and much people of the city was with her. And when the Lord saw the procession. He had only two utterances to make; the one to the mourning her. He had compassion on her, and mother, the other to the dead. He said unto her. Weep not. And He came cried out to the mourning one, "Weep and touched the bier; and they that bare him stood still. And He said, not"; and then, touching the bier on which the son lay, he cried out, "Young Young man, I say unto thee arise. And man, I say unto thee, Arise! And he he that was dead sat up, and began to speak. And He delivered him to his that was dead sat up. I learn two or three things from this subject, and, first, that Christ was a mother.

man. You see how that sorrow played The text calls us to stand at the gate upon all the chords of His heart. I think of the city of Nain. The streets are a-rush with business and gayety, and man more certainly than you are, for He the ear is deafened with the was a perfect man. No sailor ever slept of mechanism and the wheels of traffic in ship's hammock more soundly than Work, with its thousand arms, and thousand eyes, and thousand feet, fills In every nerve, and muscle, and bone, and fibre of His body; in every motion and affection of His heart; in every all the street, when suddenly the crowd parts, and a funeral passes. Between the wheels of work and pleasure there comes a long procession of mourning people. Who is it ! A triffer says, "Oh, it's nothing but a funeral as you look off upon the waters. He It may have come up from the hospital of the city, or the almshouse. into a cottage. He breathed hard when He was tired, just as you do when you or some low place of the town;" but not are exhausted. He felt after sleeping the serious observer. savs out a night in the storm just like you do There are so many evidences of dire be reavement that we know at the first glance some one has been taken away for greatly beloved; and to our enquiry "Who is this that is carried out with so many offices of kindness and affection? the reply comes, "The only son of his mother, and she a widow." Stand back and let the procession pass out ! Hush all the voices of mirth and pleasure ! Let every head be uncovered ! Wee with this passing procession ; and let i be told through all the market-p and bazaars of Nain, that in Galile day the sepulchre hath gathered to uself 'the only son of his mother, and she widow.

There are two or three things that, in my mind, give especial pathos to this scene. The first is, he was a young man that was being carried out. To the aged, death becomes beautiful. The old man halts and pants along the road, where once he bounded like the roe. From the midst of immedicable ailments and sorrows, he cries out, "How long, O Lord, how long ?" Footsore and hardly bestead on the hot journey, he wants to get home. He sits in the church. and sings, with a tremulous voice, some tune he sang forty years ago, and longs to join the better assemblage of the one It had been mourned over with hundred and forty and four thousand, and the thousands of thousands who have passed the flood. How sweetly he sleeps the last sleep! Push back the

hearse, and there is mirth, and gladness for my father and mother to eat, out and indifference as the weaping proceswhen they get old!" But the young man of the text was was a common thing to have trouble d bereavement and d ath. Christ not of that character. He did not belong to that school. I can tell it from saw it every day there. Perhaps that very hour there were others being carthe way they mourned over him. He was to be the companion of his mother. He was to be his mother's protector. ried out; but the frequency of trouble did not harden Christ's heart at all. He He would return now some of the kindstepped out, and he saw this mourner, nesses he had received in the days of and He had compassion on her, and He childhood and boyhood. Aye, he would with his strong hand uphold that form said, 'Weep not.'' Now, I have to tell you, O bruised

souls, and there are many everywhere (have you ever looked over any great audience and notice d how many shadows of sorrow there are?) I come to all such and say. "Christ meets you, and He has compassion on you, and He says, 'Weep not." Perhaps with some it is financial trouble. "Oh," you say, "it is such a silly thing for a man to cry over lost money." Is it? Suppose you had a large fortune, and all huxuries brought to your table, and your wardrobe was full, and your home was beautified by music and sculpture and painting, and thronged by the elegant and educated. and then some rough misfortune should strike you in the face, and trample your treasures, and taunt your children for their faded dress, and send you into commercial circles an underling where once you waved a sceptre of gold, do you think you would cry then? I think you would. But Christ comes and meets all such to-day. He sees all the straits in which you have been thrust. He observes the sneer of that man who once was proud to walk in your shadow, and glad to get your help. He sees the pro-tested note, the uncancelled judgment, action and decision of His mind, He was a man. He looked off upon the sea just the forclosed mortgage, the heart-break-ing exasperation, and He says, "Weep not. I own the cattle on a thousand went into Martha's home just as you go hills. I will never let you starve. From my hand the fowls of heaven peck all their food And will I let you starve Never-no, my child, never !'

we forget this too often. Christ was a

Christ slept in that boat on Gennesaret.

Behold the man !

wretch. Choose ye.

mountains. He raises up

gratulation and hosanna !

in the obsequies. There is nothing don

made."

Or perhaps this tramp at the gate of when you have been exposed to a Nain has an echo in your own berefit tempest. It was just as humiliating spirit? You went out to the grave, and Him to beg bread as it you felt you never could come back would be for you to become a pauper. He felt just as much insulted by being sold for thirty pieces of silver again. You left your heart there. The white snow of death covered all the as you would if you were sold for the garden. You listen for the speaking of voices that will never be heard again. price of a dog. From the crown of the head to the sole of the foot He was a and the sounding of feet that will never move in your dwelling again, and there man. When the thorns were twisted for His brow, they hurt Him just as is a heavy, leaden pressure on your heart, God has dashed out the light of your eyes, and the heavy spirit that that much as they hurt your brow, if they were twisted for it. He took not on Him the nature of angels ; He took on Him the seed of Abraham. "Ecce homo !"woman carried out of the gate of Nain is no heavier than yours. And you open the door, but he comes not in. And you enter the nursery, but she is not there. And you sit at the table, but there is a vacant chair next to you. And the sun does not shine as brightly as it used to, and the voices of affection do not strike But I must also draw from this subject that He was a God. Suppose that a man should attempt to break up a fun-eral obsequy; he would be seized by the law, he would be imprisoned, if he were not actually slain by the mob before the you with so quick a thrill, and your cheek has not so healthy a hue, and officers could secure him. If Christ had your eye has not so deep a fire. Do I not know. Do we not all know? been a mere mortal, would He have a right to come in upon such a procession? There is an uplifted woe on your heart. You have been out carrying Would He have succeeded in His interruption? He was more than a man, for when He cried out, "'I say unto thee. neart. You have been out carrying your loved one beyond the gate of the city of Nain. But look yonder. Someone stands watching. He seems waiting for you. As you come up He stretches out His hand of help. His voice is full of tenderness, yet thrills with come is treasert who is it? The Arise !' he that was dead sat up." What excitement there must have been thereabouts ! The body had lain prostrate. agoniz ing tears, and yet now it begins to move in the shroud, and to be flushed with life; and, at the comwith eternal strength. Who is it? The very One who accosted the mourner at the gate of Nain, and He says, "Weep mand of Christ he rises up and looks into

THE REFORMED BAPTISTS.

(From the Daily Sun of the 24th.) Licentiate A. Stoeger was ordained in the Reformed Baptist church last evening. Rev. Mr. Wiggins preached the ordination sermon from the words found in I. Corinthians iii., 10: "According to the grace of God, which is given unto me as a wise master-builder," etc.

The Christian church, he said, was in the word of God likened to a house, a church and a temple. The members of the church were the stones of which the temple was constructed. God was the great architect, and the Christian minister was a builder of a spiritual duty to labor towards its final completion and perfection. The Christian minister was a builder of a spiritual house, that he rested upon the sure and solid foundation of Jesus Christ Paul had made this plain when he said Christ was the foundation on which every man should build. Christ was the chief corner stone; all the other stones should be attached to and rest upon this one great corner stone. A minister should see to it that those to whom he ministered had their faith resting upon the rock, and not upon himself. A church that did not rest upon the foundation of Christ could not prosper. Again, a minister should

build a church with believers and with living stones, and church members should be spiritually alive. It was the duty of every minister to urge all to accept of Christ as a personal Saviour He should preach the truth. If he preached upon subjects of a congenial nature only, the day should come when his church should be weighed and found wanting. It was the duty of ev

ery one of God's servants to cry aloud and show men their sins. Not to do this was cowardly, was being unfaith ful to their sacred trust and to God. They should be true to God, even if men

did not like it. In conclusion, he pointed out that Christian minister to be successful should possess a ready perception, good judgment; he should act wisely in reference to bringing persons into the church. He should read good books and especially the Bible. He should pray and labor faithfully. Rev. Mr. Wiggins asked the candi date the usual questions, which he

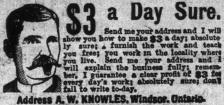
answered satisfactorily. Rev. Job Shenton delivered the or laining prayer, after which the candidate was given the right hand of fel-

JOCKEY LAMLEY

lowship.

Brings an Action in the New York Court Against Father W. C. Daly.

New York, Aug. 23.-Jockey James Lamley intends to bring an action in he supreme court against "Father" William C. Daly, the horseman, to recover \$15,010 for services rendered to Daly as jockey between January, 1887, and February last. As a preliminary step to this suit, Judge Bacon today, upon the applications of Lawyers Howe



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THE undersigned not being in a position to canvas for, or deliver personally the trees noted above, wishes to sell the whole lot out-right. The nursery is located in Stanley, York Co. It will be to the advantage of any person wishing to set out a lot of trees to send for terms by the hundred. Circumstances, over which I have no control, have thrown these trees upon my hands, and they will be disposed of at a bargain. HENRY T. PARLEE. HENRY T. PARLEE, Westfield. N. B

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale on favorable terms that very Valuable Estate at Sus-sex Vale, widely known as the residence and stock farm of the late Hugh McMonagle, Eso, comprising 180 acres of fertile land, nearly all meadow, with a commodious, well-appointed and pleasantly situated dwelling house, well-beated by a new furnsce in a spacious frost-proof cellar, and suitable for a country gentle-man's residence or for a summer hotel. On the premises are also 6 large and thoroughly built barns and numerous convenient aheds and out-houses. Also, 5 never failing wells of excellent water and a well laid out 4 mile race track. The land is in a high state of cultivation and the buildings are all in first class repair. Near at hand are a Church and School House, and within a radius of 2 miles are 7 other Churches, the Sussex Railway Station and Grammar School. D Thice on application-part may remain on Mortgage at six per cent. WALTER McMONAGLE,

WALTER McMONAGLE, Sussex Vale, July 2, 1894. 870

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Furnae by Deed bearing date the second day of April, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-three." Also "All that certain lot, piece and parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said City of Saint John, containing a front of forty feet on King Street and running back on Germain Street containing the same breadth fifty feet, being known and distinguished by the number three hundred and ninety two (392) on the map or plan of the said City on file in the office of the Common Cierk." Also "All that certain piece and parcel of landlying, being and situate in the town plot of Carleton, being half of lot (165) one hundred and sity five being twenty-five feet, fronting on Market Place and extending back south-westwardly eighty feet more or less, bounded on the South by lands occupied by G. I. Hard-ing, M. D." Also "All that certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and, being on the southern side of unke Street in Dukes ward in the City of Saint John Known and distinguished on the map or plan of the City of Saint John on file in the office of the Common Clerk by the number eight hun-dred and seventy-four. (Staffronting forty feeton Duke Street and extending back therefrom pre-serving the same width one hundred feet." Also "All those four several and certain lots, pieces and parcel of land known and distinguish-ed on the map or plan thereof on file in the office of the Common Clerk by the number eight hun-dred and seventy-four. (Staffronting forty feeton Duke Street and extending back therefrom pre-serving the same width one hundred feet." Also "All that certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the partsh of Lan-coster, in the and eighty (188)! thirteen hundred and eighty-two, and (1389) thirteen hundred and eighty-twreet in Sidney Ward Also "All that certain piece or parcel of land situate, iying and being in the partsh of Lan-coster, in the County of Saint John, being three fourth parts of lots known and distinguished upon the plan of the ten acre grant, so called, by the numbers

white locks from the wrinkled tem the they will never ache again. Fold the hands over the still heart; they will never toil again. Close gently the eyes ; they will never weep again.

But this man that I am speaking of was a young man. He was just putting on the armor of life, and he was exulting to think how his sturdy blows would ring out above the clangor of the battle. I suppose he had a young man's hopes, a young man's ambition, and a young man's courage. He said, "If I live many years, I will feed the hungry and clothe the naked. In the city of Nain. where there are so many bad young men, I will be sober, and honest, and pure, and magnanimous, and my mother shall never be ashamed of me." But all these prospects are blasted in one hour. There he passes lifeless in the procession. Behold all that is left on earth of the high-hearted young man a God or a wretch, and I will prove it. of the city of Nain.

There is another thing that adds very much to this scene, and that is, he was an only son. However large the family flock may be, we never could think of sparing one of the lambs. Though they may all have their faults, they all have their excellences that commend them to the parental heart; and if it were peremptorily demanded of you to-day that you should yield up one of your children out of a very large family, you would be confounded, and you could not make a selection. But this was an only son, around whom gathered all the parental expectations. How much care in his education ! How much caution in watching his habits! He would carry down the name to other times. He would have entire control of the family property long after the parents had gone to their last reward. He would stand in society a thinker, a worker, a philanthropist, a Christian. No, no! It is all ended. Behold him there. Breath is gone ! Life is extinct ! The only son of his mother.

There was one other thing that added to the pathos of this scene, and that was his mother was a widow. The main hope of that home had been broken, and now he was come up, to be the staff. The chief light of the household hab been extinguished, and this was the only light left. I suppose she often said, looking at him, "There are only two of us." Oh, it is a grand thing to see a young man step out in life and say to his mother, "Don't be down I will, as far as possible hearted. take father's place, and as long as live you shall never want anything." is not always that way. Sometimes the young people get tired of the old peo-ple. They say they are queer; and they have so many ailments; and they sometimes wish them out of the way. A young man and his wife sat at the table, their little son on the floor playing beneath the table. The old father was very old, and his hand shock so, they said, "You shall no more sit with us at the table." And so they gave him a place in the corner, where day by day he ate out of an earthen bowl-every. thing put into that bowl. One day hand trembled so much he dropped and it broke ; and the son, seated the elegant table in mid-floor, said his wife, "Now we'll get father a wood en bowl, and that he can't break." wooden bowl was obtained, and every day old grandfather ate out of that, sit ting in the corner. One day, while the elegant young man and his wife were seated at their table, with chased silver and all the luxuries, and their little son sat upon the floor, they w the lad whitling, and they said, "my son, what are you doing there with that knife?" "Oh," said he, "I—I'm making a trough faces of the astonished spectators. Perhaps it is a worse grief than that.

Oh, this was the work of a God! I hear It may be a living home trouble that you cannot speak about to your best friend. it in His voice ; I see it in the flash of His eye ; I behold it in the snapping of death's shackles; I see it in the face of It may be some domestic unhappiness It may be an evil suspicion. It may be the rising slumberer; I hear it in the the disgrace following in the footsteps of outcry of all those who were spectators of the scene. If, when I see my Lord Jesus Christ mourning with the be-reaved, I put my hands on His shoul-ders, and say, "My brother," now that I hear Him predeim supernetured de a son that is wayward, or a companion who is cruel, or a father that will not do right; and for years there may have been a vulture striking its beak into the hear Him proclaim supernatural de-liverances, I look up into His face and say with Thomas, "My Lord and my God." Do you not think He was a God? vitals of your soul, and you sit there today feeling it is worse than death. It is. It is worse than death. And yet there is relief. Though the night may be the A great many people do not believe that. blackest, though the voices of hell may tell you to curse God and die, look up and hear the voice that accosted the and they compromise the matter, or they think they compromise it. They say He was a very good man, but He was not a God. That is impossible ; He was either woman of the text as 'it says, "Weep

Earth hath no sorrow That Heaven cannot c

If a man professes to be that which he is not, what is he? He is a liar, an im-I learn, again, from all this that poster, a hypocrite. That is your unan-imous verdict. Now, Christ professes to be a God. He said over and over Christ is the master of the grave. Just outside the gate of the city, Death and Christ measured lances: and when the again He was a God, took the attributes of a God, and assumed the works and young man rose, Death dropped. Now we are sure of our resurrection. On, what a scene it was when that young offices of a God. Dare you now say He man came back! The mother never was not! He was a God, or He was a man came back i file speak again, expected to hear him speak again, How the tears started, and how her heart throbbed as she said, "Oh. Do you think I cannot prove by this Bible that he was a God? If you do heart throbbed as she said, "Oh, my son, my son, my son !" And that scene is going to be repeated. It is going to be repeated ten thousand not believe this Bible, of course there is no need of my talking to you. There is no common data from which to start. times. These broken family circles Suppose you do believe it? Then I can have got to come together. These ex tinguished household lights have got to onstrate that he was divine. I can prove He was Creator, John 1: 3, "All things were made by Him; and without be rekindled. There will be a stir the family lot in the cemetry, and there Him was not anything made that was will be rush into life at the command He was eternal, Rev. 32: 13, "Young man, I say unto thee, Arise." As the child shakes off the dust of the tomb, and comes "I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last." can prove that He was omnipotent. Heb. 1: 10, "The heavens are the work forth fresh and fair and beautiful, and of Thine hands," I can prove He was omniscient, John 2: 25, "He knew what was in man." Oh, yes, He is a God. He cleft the sea. He upheaved throw your arms around it press it to your heart, angel you and to angel will repeat the story of Nain. "He delivered him to his mother." Did the crystalline walls along which the you notice that passage in the text as I Israelites marched. He planted the read it? "He delivered him to his mountains. He raises up govern-ments and casts down thrones, mother." O, ye troubled souls! O, ye who have lived to see every prospec and marches across nations and blasted, peeled, scattered, consum across worlds and across the universe, wait a little. The seed-time of tears eternal, omnipotent, unhindered and unabashed. That hand that was nailed to the Cross holds the stars in a leash of will become the wheat harvest. In a clime cut of no wintery blast, under a sky palled by no hurtling tempest love. That head that dropped on the bosom in fainting and death shall make and amidst redeemed ones that weep not, that part not, that die not the world quake at its nod. That voice friend will come to friend, and kindred that groaned in the last pang shall swear before the trembling world that time shall be no longer Oh, do not insult will join kindred, and the long proces sion that marches the avenue of gold will lift up their palms as again and again it is announced that the same the common sense of the race by telling us that this Person was only a man, in One who came to the relief of this we whose presence the paralytic arm was thrust out well, and the devils crouched, man of the text came to the relief many a maternal heart. and repeated and the lepers dropped their scales, and the tempests folded their wings, and the the wonders of resurrection, and "deliv ered him to his mother." Oh, that will be the harvest of the world. That will boy's satchel of a few loaves made a be the coronation of princes. That will be the Sabbath of eternity. banquet for five thousand, and the sad procession of my text broke up in con-

Electric Blockade Runner.

Again. I learn from this subject that Christ was a sympathizer. Mark you, this was a city funeral. In the country when the bell tolls, they know all about it for five miles around, and they know what was the matter with the way he A model of an electrically-propelled submarine vessel which it is proposed to use as a torpedo blockade runner or salvage vessel, was recently exhibited at Sydney, N.S.W., by C. S. Allen. what was the matter with the man, how old he was and what were his last ex-The submersion of the vessel is attained perience. They know with what tem-poral prospects he has left his family. There is no haste, there is no indecency by power, as was done by Nordenfeld some years ago, and not by weight. The boat has a false keel, equal in weight to that of the water sufficient to as a mere matter of business. Even the children come out as the procession fill one of the water-tight compart-ments into which the boat is divided passes, and look sympathetic, and the tree-shadows seem to deepen, and the In case of accident this keel can be brooks weep in sympathy as the proces-sion goes by. But, mark you, this that I am speaking of was a city funeral. In great cities the cart jostles the dropped. Several navy officers were present at the demonstration, in the course of which the boat is stated to have attained a speed of 10 knots.

the boy's father, who resides at Babylon, his guardian, with permission to prosecute the suit. The jockey is about 19 years old, and was apprenticed to "Father Daly" some years ago. Last fall he ran away from Daly on account of alleged ill-treatment. Daly tried to re-take him, but, it is said, he could not, because the articles of indenture had been violated. Young Lamley then made application to the Jockey club for a license to permit him to ride during the present season, which was refusd on account of Daly's opposition. hence the present suit for past services.

Hummell, appointed Wm. L

ASHTON NOT GUILTY. (Special to the Sun.)

Newcastle, N. B., Aug. 23 .- The defence in the case of Thomas Ashton closed at noon today. The barristers addressed the jury and the judge delivered his charge. - The jury retired about 2.30 o'clock, and brought in a SUMMER COMPLAINTS CHILDREN OF ADULTS verdict of "not guilty" about five o'clock. Geo. W. Allen, Q.C., refused to prosecute Robert Murray in the face of the verdict rendered in the case of Ashton.

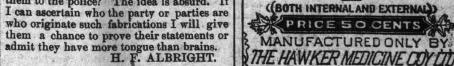
HOW TO PEEL A TOMATO.

Nearly all cook books say: "Pour boiling water over ripe tomatoes, then skin them, and at least ninety in every hundred persons attempt to skin them in this manner, and consequently, do it very imperfectly. This is the proper way to peel tomatoes: Cover them with boiling water half a minute, then lay them in cold water until perfectly cold and the skin can be peeled off without diffi-culty, leaving the tomatoes unbroken and as firm as they were before being scalded.

THE COREY CASE.

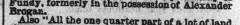
To the Editor of The Sun: Sir-Will you kindly allow me space in your paper to correct certain misrepresenta-tions which have appeared with regard to myself in above case.

I find on reading the evidence that it is made to appear that I gave \$100 to get \$100. Now, sir, it should have been \$500, for I heard it reported that the latter sum would be given for evidence that would convict anyone of dealing in spurious money. Again I find that in some mysterious way my letters to Corey had largely developed from the time of writing until they reached the court room; and again Corey says in his that I said I would photograph a lot of the bills and sell them. I never said anything of the bird. It is then thet I Remedy of the kind. It is true that I have a camera, but it is a view camera, and anyone who knows anything about photography will tell you that it is impossible to copy bills or anything of a similar nature with such an instrument. On my arrival home after getting through with the case, I found it had been reported that I was arrested and imprisoned, while the facts are that at the time I was said to be in jail I lay ill at the Central house, as Dr. Berryman can testify. It has also been reported that I intended shoving the bills around the country. Had this been my purpose would I have given them to the police? The idea is absurd. If



to att

ST JOHN, N. B. Pawson-Why does De Smythe hesi-tate so when he is talking ? Has he an impediment in his speech ? Dawson-No ; in his mind.



Study, formerly in the possession of Alexander Brogan. Also "All the one quarter part of a lot of land situate, lying and being in the city of Saint John, and known and distinguished on the plan of the northern part of said City by the number fifty-four, the said quarter part bounded as follows, that is to say i Beginning on Waterloo Street at the corner of a lot numbered fifty-three and running from thence southeasterly by the line of the last mentioned lot one hun-dred and ten feet, thence northeasterly at right angles to the said line of the said last mentioned lot twenty-five feet, thence parallel to the said line to Waterloo Street, and from thence by the said atreet to the place of beginning, the said premises being the same as were heretofore convered to thesaid John Anning by one James Simonds." DIFERVER'S DIFENTOF WILD STRAWBERRY CURES CHOLERA MORBUS CHOLERA CHOLERA

Also "A part of lot No. 53 fronting on Water-loo Street four feet wide, running back four-teen feet (14) until it terminates in a point bounded on the north by John Anning's Los No.

The above lots will be sold separately. For terms of sale and other particulars to the Plaintiff's Solicitor. Dated the 30th day of June, A. D., 1864, CLARENCE H. FERGUSON.

Referee in Equity M. G. B. HENDERSON, Plaintiffe Solicitor

Plaintiff's Solicitor. W. A. LOCKBART, Auctioneer.

NOTICE.

To GEORGE E. M. ALLEN, of Brooklyn, New York, in the United States of Ameri-ca, Clerk, and Jean Walker, his wite; Helen Firth, widow of Walker Campbell Firth, late of Kansas City, Missouri, in the said United States; Rufus B. Ozley, of Victoria, in the Pro-vince of British Columbia, Insurance Agent, and Marion Miller, his wife; Andrew T. Mack, of the City of Boeton, Massachusetta, in the United States of America, Carver, an Sarah Malcolm B., his wife; and Charles J. Whitlock, of Tacoma, Washington Territory, in the said United States, gentleman, and Mague Sinolair, his wife, hairs of William Firth, late of the City of Saint Johs, and to all whom it may covern:

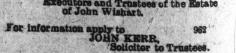
his wife, heirs of William Firch, late of the City of Saint John, and to all whom it may concern: MOTIOE IS HEREBY GIVEN that under and by virtue of the Power of Sale contained in a certain Indeature of Mortgage, bearing date the Thirteenth day of March, A. D., 1871, and recorded in the office of the Registrar of Deeds for the City and County of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, by the number 38, 062 in Book Y, No. 6 of Records, pages 57, 545, 549 and 550, and made between William Firth, of the City of Saint John, in the City and County of Saint John, Merchant, s. d. Mar-garet, his wife, of the one part and M. 'Y A. E. Jack, of the Oity of Sredericton, in the County of York, spinster, of the other part; and under and by virtue of an assignment of the said mortgage, bearing date the Twenty-nit th day of Mar, A. D., 1876, and recorded in the office of the kegistrar of Deeds aforeasid by the number 44,600 in Book Z. No. 6 of ecords, pages.74, 75, and 76, and made between he said Mary A. E. Jack, of the one part, a d John Wishart, of the City of Saint John, Merchant, of the other part, there will be sold by Public Auction, at Chubb's Corner (so called), in the said City of Saint John, on SATURDAY, the THHKU DAY of NOYEMBER, next, at twelve o'clock noon, the lot of lands and premies in the said Indenture of Mort age described as: "All that certain piece or parcel of land, "beach and flat, and the whart thereon stand-ing, situate, lying and being in Gueens Ward, in the City of Saint John, the said pice, or parcel of land having a front of thirty feet, the same being the late devised by the late Honor-wald Charles I. Peters by his last will and "Testament to his son Brunswick W. Peters, waid Mary A. E. Jack," together with all houses, outhouses, barns, buildings, fences, improvements and wharves thereon being, and all ways, rights of way, members, es ements, rights and privileges to, on o vore he same and every part thereof belonging or in anywise appertaining. "The above described property will be sold MANNINGS German

The Greatest and Neuralgia Cure NALVABLE HOUSEHOLD REMEDY

appertaining. The above described property will be sold at the time and place aforesaid in consequence of default having been made in the payment of the principal money in the said mores ge men-tioned, contrary to the proviso for payment therein contained. Dated the Twenty-first day of July, A.D., 1894,

cominde inter

And the second second as



MATERIA SAN 25 DEZ' 2 11" VI.CE.21. 50" 1801.

