R. V. MITOS THE THE STORES OF THE CALL DESCRIPTION

Some Good Work is Being Done in England by Er. W. A A Force Was Sent to Cut the Famous Boer General off Hickman, New Brunswick Government Commissioner--A Long Interview With Him.

The following is taken from the Bristol taken by the people in winter sports in (Eng.) Daily Press:

this part of Canada. The spring is usually

(Eng.) Daily Press:

means of producing order out of chaos in South Africa, and good feeling in place of racial animosity and prejudice. Canada has, however, other claims to the attention of this crowded country, viz, as a fold for animosity and accuracy of the country of the count cerned more particularly with this province; he has travelled much in it, and is an encyclopaedia of information with regard to its characteristics, its climate, its adustries, and the procedure with regard o settlement in it. Upon some of these subjects he chatted with a representative of the Press, at the Royal Hotel yesterday, and by arrangement with the Bristol Chamber of Commerce he will lecture on the subjects of the country, Mr. Hickman pointed out that it has an excellent school system, which is absolutely free; taxes are low, railway facilities good, the people are for the most part of English, Scotch and Irish descent, with the public is an intelligent one and thoroughly loyal. Moreover, the government day, and by arrangement with the Bristol. cerned more particularly with this prov- land.'

West of England people should know that Mr. Hickman was there ready to describe Mr. Hickman was there ready to describe the advantages of New Brunswick both commercially and from an agricultural point of view. They were also interested in the development of steamship lines between that country and New Brunswick. There were already direct lines between St. John and London, Liverpool, Manchester, Glasgow, Dublin and Belfast, but Bristol unfortunately could not be yet included in the list. St. John was, Mr. Miller added the Atlantic terminus of the ler added, the Atlantic terminus of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and possessed a greater milage of railway per head of the people than any country in the world.

Mr. Hickman then gave our representative a pictorial idea of portions of the grountry by showing him some of the many

country by showing him some of the many hundreds of lantern slides prepared for the purposes of his lecture. They were from Mr. Hickman's own photographs, taken during extended tours in New Brunswick, and were charming enough to make one envy the traveller his exploramake one envy the traveller his exploration of that picturesque and ler try. In spite of its attractions New Brun-swick is known to few Englishmen, and this is of course one of the chief reasons

We feel in the province," said the gen tleman, "that nothing is needed more than an influx of the best quality of the British farmer. The country presents many advantages for the British farmer, more, perhaps, than any other section of the Empire. The province is closer to Great Britain than any other important foodation in these days of rapid transport. the agricultural capabilities of New Brun-swick I can only say that without exaggeration they are unsurpassed. It is typical a temperate zone of agricultural country as could be found. There are hundreds of thousands of acres of intervale or alluvial land along the river value. vale or alluvial land along the river val-leys, there are thousands upon thousands of acres of the finest upland. In some parts of the province nothing but farm-lands can be seen to the horizon; that, however, is the exception, as for the most part moderate sized farming sections are separated by considerable belts of forest, which supply unlimited wood for building purposes and for use as fuel. The result of this has been that the greater part of the farmhouses throughout the province warm, and generally comfortable. Be sides the intervale and great stretches o uplands, there are large areas of dyke-land around the head of the famous Bay of Fundy—a body of water which had the highest tides in the world. To these tides the dyke-lands owe their fertility, and for When ever it is considered necessary to renever the fertility of the lands, instead of approximately the fertility of the lands of t plying and artificial manure the flood-gates are opened and the tide allowed to flow through the dykes on to the marshes. The water carries with it a deposit of fine red silt, which soon lies in a stratum face of the overflowed area, and no furth fertilization is required. A single area of these dyke-lands is in some cases nearly a hundred square miles in extent."

"The climate of New Brunswick," con-

tinued the government commissioner, "or, for that matter, of Canada generally, has often been a source of a considerable amount of misconception on the part of the British farmer. Mr. Kipling, in Our

"Ah! I thought it was coming," ex claimed the interviewer, "for whatever may be said about the merits of Mr. Kip ling's Canadian contribution it has un oubtedly given Canadians a fine text upor which to grow eloquent on the climate of

"Our Lady of the Snows has," Mr. Hickman went on, "done something to accentuate an idea, which, although perfectly this portion of the world, aside from an advantageous one. This fact, in view of the ideas generally held, cannot be too strongly impressed. The frost penetrates the ground only a sufficient depth to cause the cultivation of the upper layers of the collision of the upper layers of the upper soil to be carried on in the spring time game of all sorts is abundant. trees. Thus, instead of the snowy winters being an unmixed disadvantage, they are an unmixed advantage, for, besides the points already referred to, they furnish splendid roads for transportation of pro-

The interviewer asked if late spring frosts ever cut off young crops as occasionally happened in another part of Canada.

Mr. Hickman replied: "We have lost Mr. Hickman replied: "We have lost correspondent of the Times, telegraphing nothing by spring frosts. Such a thing Wednesday, says: as drought is unknown, and growth is rapid when after the winter it begins. The winters, although cold, are bracing, clear, and for the most part abundant in sunshine, darkening, however, occasion ally for a snowstorm. The weather as a rule tempts one always to be out of doors, and that accounts for the great interest the Boers."

Much has been heard during the last rather wet, as is also the case during the month of November, April and November being as a rule the wettest months of the affords in a system of colonial self-govern-ment, which may possibly be ultimately the clear and with brilliant sunshine. Showers

field for emigration and commercial de-velopment, and about this Bristolians will New Brunswick in winter, and that is New New Brunswick in winter, and that is New next week have the opportunity of hearing something from Mr. W. Albert Hickman, the New Brunswick government commissioner. Mr. Hickman is, of course, con-

Chamber of Commerce he will lecture on is the substantial encouragement given by Thursday afternoon next at the Bristol the government the province has to thank Guild hall, when the Lord Mayor will to a great extent for the fine cheese and butter factories scattered everywhere take the chair.

The Hon. C. A. Duff Miller, agent-general for New Brunswick, who was present during part of the interview, mentioned that they were anxious that Bristol and the bright through the country. The greater part of the regiments huge army mere Kitche and the bright through the country. The greater part of the regiments huge army mere Kitche and the bright through the country. The greater part of the regiments huge army mere Kitche and the bright through the country. The greater part of the regiments huge army mere kitche army mere kitche and the bright through the country. The greater part of the regiments huge army mere kitche army mere tained in New Brunswick for less than which would be its annual rental in Great

farmers desiring to settle. Mr. Hickman was asked if that suggestion had been

He replied that the duty had been assigned to the surveyor general of New

"taken the greatest pains personally to get a thorough knowledge of the quality of the land. Now I wish to say a few exaggeration to say there is a great opening for people who will go to that country with a knowledge of poultry and fruit, as these things are required for the British market. In one large orchard on the St. John River a gentleman raised, in the summer of 1899, seventeen hundred barrels of one variety of apples, known as Crimper barrel at the orchard, independent of carriage and freightage. Of another variety of apple he had 800 barrels, getting an average price of 6s., but for some as high as 9s. For still another variety—the New Brunswick apple—of which he had 1,300 barrels, it being a very prolific cropper-he obtained from 4s. to 5s. per barrel. That gentleman has 100 acres in orchard. Each acre will yield about 200 barrels in the best years or 100 barrels in the worst years. That may be considered a steady yield. 'In this country,' says this gentle-man, 'Spring frosts never hurt the blossoms. Summer bursts so suddenly that the frost is done before the blossoms are sufficiently well developed to be in danger. For 55 years,' this successful fruit

grower continued. 'I have raised apples in New Branswick and never lost a crop?

Yet the section to which he referred—on the St. John River—is far from the best apple raising portion of the country. The Sussex Valley is much better. 'It costs me, 'the fruit grower had explained, about 50 cents per barrel for picking the apples, packing, supplying barrels, and taking them to the railway station. The whole orchard did not cost over \$300 per year. I have 70 acres of trees bearing

these extracts, said: "I give this as a simple instance of what may be done in apple raising alone in the province. Dairy farming is a flourishing industry; butter theese production has increased considerably. The lumbering industry is a most important one, and the great supply of spruce has furnished material for quantities of wood pulp, factories for the manu facture of which are going up in different sections of the province. The largest of these factories is turning out about 50 ons of pulp per day, and there are others almost equal in size. The largest of the lumber mills cuts over 30,000,000 feet per nnum. There are several hundred mills it is unnecessary to say anything. The mineral resources are developing rapidly at present extensive borings are being car ried on with a view to discover the available amount of fine quality petroleum which has been found in the southeastern counties. There is one more feature to which I will refer: On account of the efficient Into the development of steamship facilities time did not allow Mr. Hickman

to enter, but, while regretting that this city had no direct service with St. John, he said, "Bristol is better situated than any of the other ports for trading with the province. In addition to its own exports it is a centre for the shipment of large consignments from the west."

The Boers had Left and no Further Fighting Occurred. London, April 19-The Bloemfontein

"A correspondent with General Cherm side reports that the Third Division has advanced eight miles cast of Reddersburg and gone into camp where the Irish Rifles surrendered. Four hundred Boers had Before He Knew He Was Going in That Direction--Easterly Combinations Resulted in his Capture.

only vaguely guess what kind of a coup was being engineered; but we saw the senior partner sitting alone in his inner parlour with an easy look of confident purpage and the improparation partner sitting intent

So we thought we knew that one of the two knew exactly what he wanted done, and that the other knew exactly how he was going to do it.

For the rest we knew only this: that

Lord Kitchener was engaged in the entire reorganization of the army transport.

We thought that was a strange sort of thing to be doing in the middle of a campaign, and some of us talked darkly about wapping horses while crossing a stream But we were all prepared to admit that to stop the proceedings, while he took away all the units of transport belonging to regiments, and combined them into one huge army transport system, was not a nere Kitchener fad.

It meant something, and something big. Well, a movement, plainly a big move ment, said the more cautious. A move ment upon the Orange Free State, said the confident. But what had the

Concentration of Regimental Transports to do with that? That was a conundrum beyond me. I gave it up. But I had seen how Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener looked, and I felt that whatever it was it was the right thing.
At De Aar, on the way to the north, I

noticed enormous accumulations of stores. At Orange River, further north, were still more enormous accumulations "What regiments do they belong to?" I asked, pointing to a half-acre of boxes. "Regiments!" I was told. "Why there's ough to last all the regiments here for

I had to wait at Orange River for per mission to go towards Modder River, where Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener the Orange River depot everything that was happening on the other side of the big railway span was the unknown busi ness of another world. But great, lumber of farming in New Brunswick. It is no ing, long, army wagons, drawn by string of 16 oxen, were continually going out loaded up and continually coming in

> "What regiments were the stores being taken to," I asked. To no particular regiments, I was told. They were merely going forward. Going forward whither? I asked. No one knew.

They were just being moved forward, and would be directed where to deliver themselves when they got Further Forward.

I got my own authority to go forward, after what seemed ages of waiting. The telegram came to me from Lord Roberts eadquarters at Modder River, but it told me to go to Ensline The train was due to leave Orange River

at 2.30 in the afternoon. It did not start until 7.30 at night, and it took from 7.30 until 5.30 the next morning to cover the 30 miles. But even long as the long night was, i

was not long enough to see the huge transport business that was going on. All along by the side of the railway for miles the moonlight fell softly upon clouds of silvered dust, through which we saw, as through gauze, the long lines of silent oxen leaning to their yokes.

At Witteputts, the first station out, was

town of white tents and the blanketed forms of soldiers covering the ground. This then, was where Lord Roberts' army was stationed, and this the place for which the enormous transport was making.
But I had been told to go to Enslin, and

Mr. Hickman having concluded reading went on to find that beyond Wittenutts there was more transport moving, and at cuit-box stacks and another thick carpet of blanket-rolled soldiers to the veldt, and eyond Belmont there was still more trans port, and at Graspan there were

More Soldiers Than Ever.

And when I got to Enslin the early light showed huge accumulations of store and regiments of soldiers rolling up their blankets before marching away.

Lord Roberts had gone the day before and was somewhere out in the unknown east, and from each of the camps I had passed regiments had already started for omewhere or other over the Free State

And news had come down that from he stations beyond, from Honeynest Kloof and Klopfontein and Modder River other regiments, brigades, divisions, had gone in the same vague direction.

What was it all? It was still a mystery

and a conundrum. I went forward as quickly as I could to

stand why the transport was Kitchenered and what the centralizing of it accomplished. I do not quite know it all yetprobably no one except Lord Kitchene great coup was that was being mapped out on paper in Cape Town, 600 miles away, and, as it seems, ages and ages ago. Well, they did know what they were going to do, and they did know how they vere going to do it.

For see what they have done and how they have done it. Kimberley has been relieved without a blow having been struck Cronie has been bottled. The menace ire on the Colesberg side has been re

The Hold on Ladysmith

has been loosened, and all by a movement f troops and an organization of transport that left the regiments free to move. Now for facts-as nearly as I have been able to collect them, for no one was eye witness of it all. First of all, the railway skirting the just evacuated the position. General First of all, the railway skirting the Chermside had no further contact with western boundary of the Free State, where

Charles E. Hands, correspondent of the London Daily Mail, gives an interesting Modder River, in our possession. Cronje was away north in his hill-fastness of Magersfontein.

Now then. On or about February 9 In Cape Town, 600 miles away, and ages | Hannay, with his force of mounted inago, I had seen the heads of the firm of fantry, went out from Orange River to scour the country of any mischievous rebel raising commandoes. That he was not act I did not know-no one knew-and could fact that he had some hot fighting before

where there is water. From there he dashed for the drift across the Riet River, ing three of them

With Some Little Trouble. But his force of between 7,000 and 8,000

making a w.de bend eastward, rounded Cronje's position and headed for Kimberlev from the northeast. By this time Cronje at Magersfontein knew what was happening, and hurriedly departed for home before the doors were locked, so that on February 14 Kimberley, to its great surprise, found itself relieved.

But if Cronje knew what was happen-

But if Cronje knew what was happening, Lord Kitchener knew that he would know, and knew also what he would do. For on February 12, the day after French started, the Sixth Division (Kelly-Kenny's), to which Lord Kitchener was giving his personal attention, set out from Graspan, which is just a little south of Graspan, which is just a little south of the world started with Eden; it will one with Eden; it will one with Eden; it will one with Eden.

the cavalry had captured, took an inside mportant Boer supply centre of Jacobsdal.

Division, under Colville, ready to move in whichever direction Cronje's movements night make necessary.

the division ahead as far as Randam, thence keeping on his lines but to his right-so as to be ready to strike further eastward if necessary as far as Waterval Drift, over the Riet River, and thence making a forced march, never going into Jacobsdal at all, but leaving that town on on the Modder River, where they struck the track of the Sixth Division, and kept along the south bank of the river until enough to hold a dead body. Here on Sunday, the 18th, they arrived at is one room that is especially weal-Paardeberg Drift, in time

To Take Part in the Action.

It had all happened just as it had been planned in Cape Town by the man who knew what he wanted done and the man who knew just how to do it.

of cavalry all acting separately, some of them in split portions, but all of them acting in accordance with a carefully-arranged itinerary and time-table, had moved by try to join up and concentrate at the very spot where the enemy could be cornered, but to concentrate in such a way that the enemy was completely surrounded.

system.

And as to that re-organization business omitted. When in olden time a body was to be embalmed, the priest, with -the Kitchenering the transport? How

Under Cover of the General Movement could be left to get along independently

fore Cronje had got home to Bloemfontein and shut the door behind him.

Swedish Monarchs

London, April 19 .- King Oscar and the the country, for South Africa, is fairly rived in London.

a railway.

A SEASON FOR JOY.

on Christ's Resurrection,

A Significant Text: "In the Garden a New Sepulcher."

The Most Celebrated Tomb of All the Ages.

Washington, April 15.-This sermon of Dr. Talmage rings all the bells of gladness, especially appropriate at this season, when all Christendom is celebrating Christ's resurrection; text John xix, 41, "In the garden a new sepulcher."
Looking around the churches this

small heaven.
You say these flowers will fade. Yes, but perhaps you may see them again. They may be immortal. The fragrince of the flower may be the spirit of the flower; the body of the flower dying on earth, its spirit may appear in better worlds. I do not say it will be so. I say it may be so. The ancestors of those tuberosee and camellies and invested the say appreciated better the spirit of the flower; the body of the flower dying on earth, its spirit may appear in better worlds. I do not say it will be so. I say it may be so. The ancestors of those tuberosee and camellies and invested the spirit of the flower; the body of the flower dying on earth, its spirit may appear in better worlds. I do not say it will be so. I say it may be so. The ancestors of those tuberosee and camellies are spirit of the flower; the body of the flower dying on earth, its spirit may appear in better worlds. I do not say it will be so. I say it may be so. The ancestors of those tuberosee and camellies are spirit may appear in better worlds. I do not say it will be so. I say it may be so. The ancestors of those tuberosee and camellies are spirit may appear in better worlds. I do not say it will be so. I say it may be so. The ancestors of those tuberosee and camellies are spirit may appear in better worlds. I do not say it will be so. I say it may be so. The ancestors of those tuberosee and the say it will be so. I say it may be so. The ancestors of those tuberosee and the say it will be so. I say it may be so. The ancestors of those tuberosee and the say it will be so. I say it may be so. The ancestors of the world's beautiful the say it will be so. I say it may be so. The ancestors of the say it will be so. I say it may be so. The say it will be so. I say it may be so. The say it will be so. I say it may be so. I say it may be so. I say it may be so. I say it will be so. I say it may be so. The say it will be so. I say it may be so. I say it may

giving his personal attention, set out from Graspan, which is just a little south of Enslin, and keeping slightly on the outside curve of French, struck eastward to get in the way of the course for Bloemfontein, which is was supposed Cronje would try to take.

Now, the wonderful part of this is that the Sixth Division set out to intercept Cronje before Cronje himself knew that he would be going that way.

Ne would be going that way.

The world started with Eden; fit will end with Eden. Heaven is called a paradise of God. Paradise means flowers. While theological geniuses in this day are trying to blot out everything material from their idea of heaven, and, so far as I cannot help but think of the discords with which his fellow musicians tried to destroy him. There is the tomb of John Dryden, a beautiful monument; but I cannot help but think at 70 years of age he wrote of his being oppressed

tleman by the name of Joseph. belonged to the court of seventy who had condemned Christ, but who had where they held Cronje to his easterly course, and at the same time kept open an easy short line of communication with the railway at Modder River.

All this had happened without any serious fighting. Except for scattered bands were paths winding under these trees, was no one much to fight with. As to and here and there waters dripping Cronje, he was not being fought just yet.

He was merely being herded. Wherever he might turn there was a division to blooming from the wall, and all In the meantime there remained at Enslin and Graspan, close by, the Ninth Division, under Colville media.

retreat, botanical and pomological.

Wandering in the garden, I behold come nearer, and I find there is a rooms having niches, each niche large enough to hold a dead body. Here

thy of sculpture.

The fact is that Joseph realizes he cannot always walk this garden, and he has provided this place for his last slumber. Oh, what a beau-tiful spot in which to wait for the resurrection! Mark well this tomb, tomb in all the ages. Catacombs of Egypt, tomb of Tai of India, nothing compared with it. Christ has just been murdered, and his body will be thrown to the dogs and the ravens, like other crucified bodies, unless there be prompt and efficient hindrance. Joseph, the owner of this mausoleum in the rocks, begs for the body of Christ. at to concentrate in such a way that the nemy was completely surrounded.

And at one stroke and in four days the And at one stroke and in four days the land perfumes it.

Tocks, begs for the body of children ments Christ spent the short time of his inhumation.

I cannot understand what I somewhole aspect of the war had been changed by the man with a plan and the man with I think that regular embalmment was

some pretension of medical skill, would point out the place between wine of palm tree and complete the embalmment. But I think this embalmment of the body of Christ was omitted. It would have raised the bald veldt. But that was an accident of which the best had to be made. The Christ's body down the marble stairs point is that, relieved of transport, the troops were able to get to Paardeberg bein the rock and push the body of Christ into the only pleasant resting place it ever had. Coming forth And that then—how to get four divisions from the portico, they close the door

but already I am looking at a map of the Orange Free State, and wondering which of Antonia is detailed to stand guard. Some day turn out all hands and straighten the slab and bank up the At the door of the mausoleum a fight takes place which decides the question for all graveyards and cemeteries. Sword of lightning against

Rev. Dr. Talmage Preaches tomb. The dead body in the niche how much importance they are in in the rock begins to move in its shroud of fine linen, slides down upon this trumpet. Turn all your cemeterthe pavement, moves out of the portico, appears in the doorway, advances into the open air, comes up the marble steps. Having left his mortuary attire behind him, he comes forth in workmark or I take it. forth in workman's garb, as I take it from the fact that the women mistook him for the gardener.

shattering it can never be rebuilt.
All the trowels of earthly masonry can never mend it. Forever and forever it is a broken tomb. Death, taking side with the military in that light, received a terrible cut from the angel's spear of flame, so that he himself shall go down after awhile under it. The king of terrors retir-ing before the king of grace! The

Lord is risen! Let earth and heaven keep Easter to-day! Hosanna! Looking around the churches this morning, seeing flowers in wreaths and flowers in stars and flowers in crosses and flowers in crowns, billows of beauty, conflagration of beauty, you feel as if you stood in a small heaven. pulcher, why could not they have given him an earthly residence? Will they give this piece of marble to a dead Christ instead of a soft pillar for the living Jesus? If they had ex-

> have been so sad a story. He asked bread; they gave him a stone. Christ, like most of the world's benefactors, was appreciated better after he was dead. Westminster Abbey and monumental Greenwood are the world's attempt to atone by honthe world's attempt to atone by honors to the dead for wrongs to the
> living. Poet's corner in Westminster
> Abbey attempts to pay for the sufferings of Gruß street.
> Go through that Poet's corner in
> Westminster Abbey. There is Handel, the great musician, from whose
> music you hear to-day; but while 1
> look at his statue I cannot help but

Cronje before Cronje himself knew that he would be going that way.

And on the same day that the Sixth Division started to get to the eastward of Cronje's retreat, the quick moving cavalry having already started to hold him and to turn him from the north, the Seventh Division, with Lord Roberts personally supervising the operations of General Tucker, left Enslin, and, making use of the drifts over the Riet River, which of the drifts over the Riet River, which of the would not be surprised if at last I should not be surprised if at last I cannot help but think at 70 years of age he wrote of his being oppressed in fortune and of the contract that he had just made for a thousand verses at sixpence a line. And there, too, you find the monument of Samuel Butler, the author of "Hudibras," but while I look at his monument of the drifts over the Riet River, which the Poet's corner—the costly tablet to one of whom the celebrated Waller once wrote: "The old blind school-master, John Milton, has just issued

> none." There is beautiful monument to Sheridan. Poor Sheridan! If he could have only discounted that monument for a mutton chop!
> Oh, you unfilial children, do not give your parents so much tombthe Jerusalem courtroom, how re-freshing to come into this suburban retreat, botanical and popularization in the suburban retreat, botanical and popularization in the suburban retreat and more bedroom! If 5 per cent. of the money we now spend on Burns' banquets could have been expended in making the living Scotch

> been harried with the drudgery of some rocks which have on them the marks of the sculptor's chisel. I rageously abused while living, when subterranean recess. I come down the marble steps, and I come to a and the leading men of the army and portico, over which there is an architravé, by the chisel cut into representations of fruits and flowers. I enter the portico. On either side there are rooms-two or four or six rooms of rock, the walls of these

Rooth's bullet?
Oh, do justice to the living! All the justice you can do them you must do this side of the gates of the Necropolis. They cannot wake up to count the number of carriages at the obsequies or to notice the polish of the Aberdeen granite or to read epitaphal commemoration. Gentleman's mausoleum in the suburbs of Jerusalem cannot pay for Bethlehem man-ger and Calvarean cross and Pilate's ruffian judiciary. Post mortem honors cannot atone for ante mortem

Again, standing in this garden of the sepulcher, I am impressed with the fact that floral and arborescent decorations are appropriate for the place of the dead. We are glad that among flowers and sepulchral adorn-ments Christ spent the short time of

times see in the newspapers where friends say in connection with it, "Send no flowers." Rather, if the way. Regiments made forced marches which would have been impossible if they had been hampered with transport—the slow ox transport which is the only possible heavy transport in this country. But the transport

One great supply train, as I have already told, fell into the hands of the Boers, and for days afterwards there was a certain sense of insufficiency about one's dinner. ring the victory; the passion flowsense of insufficiency about one's dinner, and the horses short of oats had to browse about picking up insufficient food from plumes, no catafalque. Heavy burget they care they she can go forth no more and pluck | brightly in the grate, is made them for herself. On sunshiny days take a fresh garland and put it over the still heart.

its Greenwood, nor Boston than its Mount Auburn, nor Philadelphia than its Laurel Hill, nor Cincinnati than its Spring Grove, nor San Francisco And that then—how to get four divisions in time to Paardeberg—that was the problem that Lord Kitchener was working out with map and pen and ink and paper down at Cape Town when we were all a-king one another. What is Kitchener doing? And that was why he took their wagons away from the regiments and broke the hearts of the transport officers. It takes time to understand these things. It takes time to understand these things, but already I am looking at a map of the Orange Free State, and wondering which.

If the portico, they close the door of rock against the recess.

The government, afraid that the disciples may steal the body of Christ and play resurrection, order the seal of the sanhedrin to be put upon the door of the tomb, the violation of the seal of the government of the United States or Great Britain, to be followed with great punishment. A company of soldiers from the torses. mound and cut away the weeds and plant the shrubs and flowers. Some your last slumber. You cannot exsword of steel. Angel against mili-pect any respect for your bones if tary. No seal of letter was ever beer No seal of letter was ever you have no deference for your anthore easily broken than that seal of
the sanhedrin on the door of the
of no importance? You will see of

pretending obsequies.

Joseph was mourner, sexton, liveryrom the fact that the women mis-ook him for the gardener.

That day the grave received such hattering it can never be rebuilt. let this be consolatory to those who through large acquaintance have but little demonstration of grief at the graves of their loved ones. Long line of glittering equipage, two rows of silver handles, casket of richest wood, pallbearers gloved and scarfed, are not necessary. If there be six at the grave, Christ looks down from heaven and remembers that is two

more than were at his obsequies.

Not recognizing this idea, how many small properties are scattered and widowhood and orphanage go forth into cold charity! The departed left a small property, which would have been enough to keep the family together until they could take care of themselves, but the funeral expenses absorbed everything. That went for crape which ought to have gone for bread. A man of moderate means can hardly afford to die in any of our great cities. By all means, do honor to the departed, but do not consider funeral pageant as necessary. No one was ever more lovingly and tenderly put away to sepulcher than Christ our Lord, but there were only

four people in the procession.

Again, standing in this garden with
a new sepulcher, I am impressed
with the fact that you cannot keep

Seal of sanhedrin, company of soldiers from the tower of Antonia, floor of rock, roof of rock, walls of rock, door of rock, cannot keep come up he must. Come out and come up he did. Prefiguration. First fruits of them that slept. Just as certainly as we come down into the dust, just as certainly as we come down into the dust, just so certainly we will come up again. Though all the granite of the mountains were piled on us we will rise. Though buried amid the corals of the deepest cavern of the Atlantic ocean, we will come to the

into the face of the noonday sun, but we shall have stronger vision, than the sun. We shall have bodies with the speed of the lightning. Our bodies improved, energized, swiftened, clarified—mortality, immortality, hinges and flung flat into the dust. grave are not so much as they used garden with the new sepulcher I find that the vines and flowers of the garden have completely covered up the tomb. Instead of one garden there are four gardens, opening into each other—garden of Eden, garden of the world's sepulcher, garden of the earth's regeneration, garden of heaven. Four gardens. Bloom, O earth! Bloom, O heaven! Oh, my friends, morning! This day, if I interpret it right, means joy-it means peace with heaven, and it means peace with

all the world,
Oh, bring more flowers! Wreathe them around the brazen throat of the cannon; plant them in the desert, that it may blossom like the rose; turned war charger. No more red dahlias of human blood. Give us white lilies of peace. All round the earth strew Easter flowers. And earth strew Easter flowers. And soon the rough voyage of the church sail up the heavenly harbor, scarred with many a conflict, but the flag of triumph floating from her topgallants into port, and with a long reverber-"There she comes up the bay, the glorious old ship Zion! After tempestuous voyage she drops anchor within the veil."

Did you know that coal is made undred knows that! The very heat

What is there more valuable than coal, that warms our houses so nicely and gives us such beautiful gas-All kinds of machinery are worked by it, from the factory to the engine. lamps comes from coal and the remains of plants. If you were to take a piece in your hands, you could see the impression of leaves like those you gather in the country lanes. Many have stems, too. They are marks where the roots grew! Many kinds of ferns and huge trees of the forest often make coal, for these: even the cones of the pine have

Peat is the beginning of a bed of driving out all the oil and gases from the coal-the very gas that we

Tar often oozes out of the lumps of coal on a fire, making little black affin oil is made from this very tar, benzoline, which makes some of our most beautiful dyes. Essences that are put in candies you buy, and taste see that from coal we get nearly all our heat and light, colors and pleas-

A sensative plate exposed to dark heat waves will ultimately become affected. With the plate still covered the same result would occur from light waves, such as proceed from the aluminium disk to their action rays pentrate this metal, and it is probable that heat waves and others can affect a photographic plate.