WEEKLY SUN, ST. JOHN N. B., MARCH 31, 1897.

# iy recovered for human Nosh waited another week, THE SONG OF SPRING.

THE ALMIGHTY AMONG THE BIRDS OF THE AIR.

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Surely He Who Planned Such Ingeniously Constructed Nests as Those of the Bobolink and Sparrow Will Also Provide a Home for Man.

TAL

EV. DR. TAL-MAGE thus dis-coursed on the "Ornithology of the Bible; or, God Among the Birds." The text was Mat-thew 6, 26: "Be-hold the fowls of of the air." DR. EV. I MAGE of the air."

The organ-lofts The organ-nois in the temple of nature are hymnless in the winter of nature. Trees which were full of carol and chirp and chant are now waiting for the coming back of rich plumes and warbling volces, solos, duets, quartets, cantatas and Te Deums. But the Bible is full of birds of all econome and prophets and patriat all seasons, and prophets and patri-archs and apostles and evangelists and Christ Himself employ them for moral and religious purposes. My text is an extract from the Sermon on the Mount,

and religious jumpses. In the Mount, and perhaps it was at a moment when a flock of birds flew past that Christ waved His hand toward them, and said: "Behold the fowls of the air." Most of the other sciences you may study or not study as you please. Use your own judgment, exercise your own taste. But about this science of orni-thology we have no option. The divine command is positive when it says in my text, "Behold the fowls of the air!" That is, study their habits. Examine their colors. Notice their speed. It is easy for me to obey the command of the text for I was brought up amng this face of wings and from boyhood heard their matins at suntise and their vespers at sunset. Their nests have been to me fascination, and my satis-faction is that I never robbed one of been to me fascination, and my satis-faction is that I never robbed one of them, any more than I would steal a child from a cradle, for a bird is the child of the sky, and its nest is the oradle. They are almost human, for they have their loves and hates, affini-ties, and antipathies, understood joy and grief, have conjugal and material instinct, wage wars, and entertain jealousies, have a language of their own and powers of association. Thank own, and powers of association. Thank God for birds and skies full of them. It is useless to expect to unde the Bible unless we study natural his-tory. Five hundred and ninety-three tory. does the Bible allude to the facts of natural history, and I do not wonder that it makes so many allusions orni-thological. The skies and the caverns of Palestine are friendly to the winged creatures, and so many fly and roost, and nest and hatch in that region that inspired writers do not have far to go to get ornithological nave far to go to get offinitions. illustration of Divine truth. There are over forty species of birds recognized in the Scriptures. Oh, what a variety of wings in Palestine! The dove, the robin, the eagle, the cormorant, or pluming bird, hurling itself from sky is more and with long beak clutching to wave and with long beak clutch to wave and with long beak children its prey; the thrush, which especially distikes a crowd, the partridge, the hawk, bold and ruthless, hovering head to windward, while watching for prey; the swan, home among the marshes and with feet so constructed it can walk on the leaves of water plants; the rayen the languing maloit can walk on the leaves of water plants; the raven, the lapwing, malo-dorous and in the Bible denounced as inedible, though it has extraordinary head-dress; the stork, the ossifrage, that always had a habit of dropping on a stone the turtle it had lifted and so killing it for food, and on one oc-casion mistook the bald head of Aeschybus, the Greek poet, for a white stone, and dropping a turtle upon it, killing the famous Greek; the cuckoo, with crested head and crimson throat and wings snow-tipped, but too lazy to build its own nest, and so having the habit of depositing its eggs in nests belonging to other birds; the bke jay, the grouse, the plover, the magple, the kingfisher, the pelican, which is the caricature of all the feathered creation; the owl, the goldfish, the bittern, the harrier, the build, the osprey, the vilture, that king of scavengers, with neck covered with repulsive down in-stead of attractive feathers; the quar-relsome starling, the swallow flying a mile a minute, and sometimes ten hours in succession; the heron, the quail, the peacock, the bat, the blackbird, and many others, with all colors, all sounds, all styles of flight, all habits, all architecture of nests, leaving noth-ing wanting in suggestiveness. They wor hat the creation placed all around on the rocks and in the trees and on the ground to serenade Adam's ar-rival. They took their places on Fri-day as the first man was made on Saturday. Whatever else he had ob did have, he should have music. The first sound that struck the human ear. was a bird's volce. Tea, Christian geology (for you know there is a Christian geology as well as an infidel geology). Christian geology comes in and helps the Bible show what we owe to the bird creation. Be-fore the human race came into this world, the world was occupied by reptiles, and by all style of destructive monsters, millions of creatures loath-some and hideous. God sent huge birds to clear the earth of these creatures hefore daam and Eve were created. The remains of these birds have been found imbebbed in the rooks. The skeleton of one eagle has been found twenty feet in height, and fifty feet from tip of wing to tip of wing. Many armies of beaks and claws were neces-stat would have destroyed the human race with one clip. I like to find this harmony of revelation and science, and to have demonstrated that th man can come down from the moun-tain to invite Noah and his family out to terra firma, for the mountains were submerged. As a bird first heralded the human race into the world, now a bird will help the human race back to the world that had shipped a sea that whelmed everything. Noah stands on Sunday morning at the window of the ark, in his hand a cooing dove, so gentle, so innocent, so affectionate, and he said: "No, my little dove, fly away over these waters, explore, and come back and tell us whether it is safe to land." After a long flight it returned hungry and weary and wet, and by its looks and manners said to Noah and his family: "The world is not fit for you to disembark." Noah waited a week, and next Sunday morning he let the dove fly again for a second ex-ploration, and Sunday evening it came back with a leaf that had the sign of just having been plucked from a of just having been plucked from a living fruit tree, and the bird reported the world would do tolerably well for a bird to live in, but not yet sufficient-THE WEEKLY SUN \$1 & Year. Advertise in THEE WIDERLY SUN,

on the third exploration, but it return-ed not, for it found the world so at-tractive now it did not want to be caged again, and then the emigrants from the ante-diluvian world landed It was a bird that told them when to take possession of the resusciated take po So the human race was saved by a hird's wing; for attempting to land too soon, they would have per-

comes a whole flock Aye, here doves-rock-doves, ring-doves, stock-doves-and they make Isalah think of great revivals and great awakenings when souls fly for shelter like a flock of pigeons swooping to the openings of a pigeon coop, and he ories out: "Who are these that fly as doves to their windows?" David, with Saul after him, and flying from cavern to cavern, compares himself to a desert partridge, a bird which especially haunts rocky places, and boys and hunters to this day take after it with sticks, for the partridge runs rather than files. David chased and clubbed and harried of oursu ers, says: "I am hunted 89 partridge on the mountains." Speak-ing of his foriorn condition, he says: "I am like a pelican of the wilderness." Describing his loneliness, he says: "I am a swallow alone on a housetop." Herekich in the commission of his Hezekiah, in the emancipation of his sickness, compared binorpation of his sickness, compares himself to a crane, thin and wasted. Job had so much trouble that he could not sleep nights, and he described his insomnia by say-ing: "I am a companion to fowls." ing: "I am a companion to fowls." Isaiah compares the desolations of banished Israel to an owl and bittern and cormorant among a city's ruins. Jeremiah describing the cruelty of parents toward children, compares them to the ostrich, who leaves its eggs in the sand uncared for, crying "The daughter of my people is become like the ostriches in the wilderness." Among the provisions piled on Solo-mon's bountiful table, the Bible speaks of "fatted fowl." The Israelites in the of "fatted fowl." The Israelites in the desert got tired of manna and they had quail-quails for breakfast, quails for dinner, quails for supper, and they died of quails. The Bible refers to the nigratory habits of the bird, and says "The stork knoweth her appointed time, and the turtle, and the orane, and the swallow the time of their go ing, but my people know not the judg-ment of the Lord." Would the prophet illustrate the fate of fraud, he points to a failure of incubation, and says: "As a partridge sitteth on eggs and hatcheth them not, so he that getteth riches and not by right shall leave them in the midst of his days, and at his end shall be a fool." The partridge, the most careless of all birds in choice of its place of nest, building it on the ground and often near a frequented road, or in a slight depression of ground, without refer-ence to safety, and soon a hoof, or a scythe, or a cart-wheel ends all. So says the prophet, a man who gathers under him dishonest dollars will hatch out of them no peace, no satisfaction

But here is a man, to-day as poor as Job, after he was robbed by Satan of everything but his boils; yet suddenly, to-morrow he is a rich man. There is no accounting for his sudden affluence He has not yet failed often enough t become wealthy. No one pretends to account for his princely wardrobe, or become the chased silver, or the full-curbed steeds that rear and neigh like Buce phalus in the grasp of his coachman. Did he come to a sudden inheritance? No. Did he make a fortune on pur-chase and sale? No. Everybody asks where did that partridge hatch? Th devil suddenly threw him up and the devil will suddenly let him come down. That hidden scheme God saw from the first conception of the plot. That partridge, swift disaster will shoot it down, and the higher it flies the harder it falls. The prophet saw, as you and I have often seen, the awful mistake of partridges. But from the top of a Bible fir tre I hear the shrill cry of the stork. Job, Ezekiel, Jeremiah, speak of it, David cries out: "As for the stork, the fir tree is her house." This large white Bible bird is supposed without alight-ing some times to wing its way from the region of the Rhine to Africa. As vinter comes all the storks fly to warmer climes, and the last one their number that arrives at the spot to which they migrate is killed by them. What havoc it would make in our species if those men were killed who are always behind. In oriental cities, the stork is domesticated and walks about on the street, and will follow its keeper. In the city of Ephe-sus I saw a long row of pillars, on the top of each pilar a stork's nest. But the word "stork" ordinarily means mercy and affection, from the fact that this bird was distinguished for its great love to its parents. It never forsakes them, and even after they beforsakes them, and even after they be-come feeble, protects and provides for them. In migrating, the old storks lean their necks on the young storks, and when the old ones 'give out the young ones carry them on their back. God forbid that a dumb stork should have more heart than we. Blessed is that table at which an old father and mather sit Blessed thet after at which mother sit. Blessed that altar at which an old father and mother kneel. What it is to have a mother they know best who have lost her. God only knows the agony she suffered for us, the times she wept over our cradle and the anthe agoint site shows our cradle and the an-xious sighs her bosom heaved as we lay upon it, the sick nights when she watched us long after everyone was tired out, but God and herself. Her life blood beats in her heart and her image lives in our face. That man is graceless as a cannibal who illtreats his parents, and he who begrudges them daily bread and clothes them but shabbily, may God have patience with him; I cannot. I heard a man once say: "I now have my old mother on my hands." Ye storks on your way with food to your aged parents, shame him! But yonder in this Bible sky flies a bird that is speckled. The prophet de-scribing the church ories out: "Mine heritage is unto me as a speckled bird, the birds around about are against her." So it was then; so it is now. her." So it was then; so it is now. Holiness picked at. Consecration pick-at. Benevolence picekd at. Useful pick-ed at. A speckled bird is a peculiar bird, and that arouses the antipathy of all the beaks of the forest. The Church of God is a peculiar institu-tion, and that enough to evoke attack of the world, for it is a speckled bird to be picked at. The inconsistencies of Christians are a banquet on which Christians are a banquet on which multitudes get fat. They ascribe everything you do to wrong motives. Put a dollar in the poor box, and they everything you do to whole hold they Fut a dollar in the poor box, and they will say that he dropped it there only that he might hear it ring. Invite them to Christ and they will call you a fanatic. Let there be contention among Christians, and they will say "Hurrah! the church is in decadence." Christ in-tended that His church should always remain a speckled bird. Let birds of another feather pick at her, but they cannot rob her of a single plume. Like the albatross she can sleep on the bos-om of a tempest. "She has gone through the fires of Nebuchadnezar's furnace and not go burned, through the waters of the Red Sea and not been drowned, through the shipwreck on the break-ers of Melita and not been drowned. Let all earth and hell try to hunt down THE WEEKLY SUN \$1 a Year. or swiftest flight.

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this speckled bird, but far above hu-man scorn and infernal assault, it shall sing over every mountain-top and fly over every nation, and her trium-phant song shall be, "The Church of God! The pillar and ground of the truth. The gates of hell shall not pre-vall acainst her". and next ay morning he sent out the dove vail against her." But we cannot stop here. From a tall cliff, hanging over the sea, I hear tall cliff, hanging over the sea. I hear the eagle calling unto the tempest and lifting its wing to smite the whirlwind. Moses, Jeremiah, Hosea and Habak-kuk at times in their writings take their pen from the eagle's wing. It is a bird with flerceness in its eye, its feet armed with claws of iron, and its head with a dreadful beak. Two or three of them can fill the heavens with clangor. But generally this monster of the air is, alone and unaccompani-ed, for the reason that its habits are predaceous it requires five or ten miles of aerial or earthly dominion all for itself. The black-brown of its back, and the white of its lower feathers, itself. The black-brown of its back, and the white of its lower feathers, and the fire of its eye, and the long flap of its wings make one glint se of it as it swings down into the valley to pick up a rabbit, or a lamb, or a child, and then swings back to its throne on the rock, something never to be for-gotten. Scattered about its eyrie of altitudinous solitude are the bones of its conquest. But while the beak and the claws of the eagle are the terror of the travelers of the air, the mother eagle is most kind and gentle to her young. God compares His treatment of this morely to the conditioners young. God compares His treatment of His people to the eagle's care of the eaglets. Deuteronomy 32, 11; "As the eagle stirreth up her nest, flut-tereth over her young,spreading abroad her wings, taketh them, beareth them on her wings, so the Lord alone did lead." The old eagle first shoves the young one out of the nest in order to make it fly, and then takes it on her back and flies with it, and shakes it off in the air, and if it seems like falloff in the air, and if it seems like fall-ing, quickly files under it and takes if on her wing again. So God does with us. Disaster, failure in business, dis-appointment, bereavement, is only God's way of shaking us out of our comfortable nest in order that we may learn how to fly. You who are com-plaining that you have no faith or courage, or Christian zeal, have had it too easy. You never will learn to fly in that comfortable nest. Like an eagle, Christ has carried us on His back. At times we have been shaken on her wing again. So God does with back. At times we have been shaken off, and when we were about to fail He came under us again and brought us out of the gloomy valley to the sunny mountain. Never an eagle brooded with such love and care over her young as God's wings have been over us. But what a senseless passage of

Scripture that is, until you know the fact which says: "The sparrow hath found a house and the swallow a next for herself where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God." What has the swallow to do with the altars of the temple of Jerusalem? Ah! you know that swallows are all the wo over very tame and in summer time they used to fly into the windows and doors of the temple at Jerusalem, and build a nest on the altar where the priests were offering sacrifices. Thes swallows brought leaves and sticks and fashioned nests on the altar of the temple, and hatched the young swal lows in those nests, and David had seen the young birds picking their way out of the shell while the old swallow watched, and no one in the temple was cruel enough to disturb either the old swallows or the young swallows, and David burst out in rhapsody saying: "The swallow hath found a nest for herself where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God!" Yes, in this ornithology of the Bible I find that God is determined to im-press upon us the architecture of a bird's nest and the anatomy of a bird's wing Twenty times does the Bible

# MANITOBA LETTER. Rev. E. J. Grant Gives His Impressions

Of Life and Opportunity in the Prairie

Province.

### How Winnipeg Strikes the Stranger-A Hopeful People-He Meets Some Old Friends.

Boissevain, Man., March 18 .- It may be too soon for me to undertake to write my impressions of this great western country, having been a sojourner in it but three weeks, and having seen it only in its most severe winter mood. But later on I will no doubt feel like writing more pleasant things concerning it than my experince so far would justify. Every one, east and west, is quite ready to admit that the building of the C. P. R. was a great and expensive enterprise but one must pass over it before he can have any adequate conception of how vast an undertaking it was. As one rides all day around the shore of Lake Superior, through tunnels, over deep ravines and around bold precipices he is amazed that it could even have occurred to any body of men to undertake such a work.

One could scarcely be surprised it told that it would tax heavily the resources of the country to build a highway through such a region.

But the C. P. R. has been built. sure ,and has brought Winnipeg very near to St. John, for leaving the latter city at 4.30 p. m. on Friday, we arrived in the former at 4 30 p. m. on Monday. If the people generally in the east are as ignorant on this point as I was, they will be quite surprised to learn that the journey can be made in so short a time. A little less than four days from Halifax to Winnipeg, this young giant of the west. Think of it, will you? Twenty-five years ago and Winnipeg was not, or at

most was but a small cluster of wooden shanties, and today it outnumtown, only one man from New Brunsfeebly ; wick, John Drost, Esq., whose boybers. I believe, in population, any Canadian city east of Quebec, and hood home was somewhere on the there seems no reason why it should bank of the majestic St. John river. not double, or even treble, its present He has spent most of his life in difpopulation in the twenty-five years ferent parts of the west, and has done The city hall, post office, well. He has now, though a comparto come. assembly hall, court house, hotels, tively young man, practically retired from business, and is comfortably sitchurches and residences will bear uated in this town, he and his wife comparison with any city of its size. both valued members of the Baptist Every city has its Main' street. Winnipeg has one, very broad and very church here. full time. Dr. F. L. Shaffner, easily the leadcrooked, following evidently the trail, ing doctor of this town, with a very made probably by the Indians before beautiful home and a large and recities began to move so far west. One munerative practice, is an Annapolis day only was spent there, and with process. county, N. S., boy, a graduate of Acadia College, who settled here ten the temperature at 40 below zero did not afford the most desirable condiyears ago and has done remarkably tion for observation, but even this well. Dr. S. is one of the strong men hasty glance could not fail to impress a stranger very favorably. If one of the Baptist church here. Arthur Shaffner, a brother of the doctor, has should come from the east to Winnipeg blindfolded, not knowing where recently settled on a farm one and a erwas going, it would not take him half miles from town. He is full of energy and buoyant hope, and will introduce some of the Nova Scotia nolong on arriving there to discover that he was not in an eastern city. tions about farming. Mr. Shaffner and his amiable wife (who, by the The business atmosphere is different, way, is a Hopewell, Albert Co., N. ly, the rush is greater, the people you thing before I left the house I cau-B., lady) are both highly esteemed meet on the street seem in a hurry, tioned the head of the family against but very courteous and obliging. Cold members of the Baptist church here, allowing cats in the rooms where the having recently joined by letter from child was sick, but he said, pooh! and as it was the day I was there. I was the home church. called me a whimsical. They let the child have the cat to play with conable to gather no small amount of information by interviewing men of the Kings Co., N. S., is also ably represtreet. One man so interviewed provsented in my congregation in the per-son of I. E. Bill, son of Hon. W. C. stantiy. The result was that in a few ed to be a very intelligent farmer, who days the animal was taken sick; its came to this country from Ontario Bill, so well and favorably known throat was so swollen that it could nine years ago. He had farmed on a throughout Nova Scotia. Mrs. Bill is not swallow, and it gave such una daughter of John Ruland, Esq., of large scale in that province, and sold mistakable signs of diphtheria that Halifax, and a graduate of Acadia they killed the sat without delay. "That family has doubtless learnhis property then, he said, at a great sacrifice. His brother, living on an Seminary. So you will see that we adjoining farm, caught the western are not without cultured and refined ed something from the cat, if they people on these snowy plains of the fever about the same time that he did. could not from the board of health.' west. Mr. Bill is farming on quite but not being able to sell his property for the figure asked, he remained in an extensive scale, and looks as if the east, and in that, said he, my he were enjoying it immensely. It would have been a wise thing for brother made a great mistake, for now many of our eastern province young I make as much money in one year as he does in three. This man's success men had they come here and gone would not be a fair illustration of into wheat raising instead of going what the average man could do in the to New England to clerk in stores or west. I called his attention to that work in factories. I am quite sure that most of them would have more lew of the case, with which, of course, his modesty prevented him to show for their toil at the end of from agreeing, but finding me firm in ten or fifteen years than they will dyes. that conviction, and evidently re- as a result of their toil in There being no security or insuranc "Uncle garding me as a stranger who was Sams country." anxious to settle on a farm, he said: The best way by far for young men 'Very well, then, here is a case in in the east to do, who are thinking Six years ago a Swede with of coming west, is to come out and point." his wife and two little boys came to hire with a farmer and work for a mon dyes. my; house and offered some little year or two and get some experience trinkets, all they possessed, for their of western life, and learn by observa-supper and a night's lodging. The tion and enquiry the most suitable next day, he continued, I hired the sections of the country, best adapted fully for it. man; he worked for me a year, and to the kind of farming they would then took up a homestead, and has like to engage in. Young men com-since bought more land; today he ing here at this season of the year owns three hundred acres, and has would have no difficulty in securing real estate clear of debt worth at employment at fairly good pay. It is least fifteen hundred dollars, and in my purpose a month or two later to six years more, if this man lives, he go as far west as Edmonton and look will be independent. My informant the country over, and from time to was very much in earnest, and very time will send you some notes of confident than any young man in the what I see, and hear, and think. east of ordinary intelligence and in-dustry could come here, take up land, E. J. GRANT. and make a comfortable home in a WINDING UP THE WATCH. "What's the trouble ?" inquired a pas-senger. "Trouble, sah ?" echoed the wild-eyed man, "why, thah's a man who b'longs in the forward cah a-dying, sah." At this startling point a portly gentleman hastily opened up his travelling bag and drew forth a large flask. "There," he said, "there's some of the best whiskey that ever saw the light of old Kentucky." The stranger grabbed it, unloosened the stopper, passed his hand across his mouth, and then Lastily tipping up the flask, took a tremondous long pull. "You ah suitchly am'gity fine jedge of good liquor, sah," he gravely remarked to the owner of the flask, as he screwed on the top and handed it back. "I disremember tastin' anythin' bettah in that line, sah." "Bu your dying friend ?" gasped the flask owner. "The gen leman I alluded to, sah, was in-deed dying-dying of thirst, sah." "And you-?" cried the flask owner. "And you-?" and the flask owner. "And you ay with a sweeping bow he added: "Agin I make yo' my most profound obfew, years. I have since interviewed many oth-It is my custom to wind my watch ers, and find that almost without exevery night at ten. When I go to bed ception they have unbounded faith in I lay the watch on a little table at the head of the bed. Should I chance to the country, and agree as between the wake in the night I always hear the east and the west, the chances of success are ten to one in favor of the clear, distinct ticking. But one night recently I awoke and heard no sound west. I am beginning to think, Mr. Editor, that you were about right in from my faithful friend. "What!" said saying to me that "no man was ever I, "is it possible I forgot to wind it?" To light the candle and put the watch known to be discouraged west of Lake Superior." I have talked with to my ear took but a minute. Going a number of men who have been here still? Yes, going still: but very feebly from two to eight years, and have not and faintly. I wound it at once, of yet gotten on their feet, but I certaincourse. Then it spoke out plainly, ly have not met a discouraged man. arousing echoes in the stillness, and to Every one can tell you exactly why its monotonous music I dropped off he has not succeeded better, and is just as confident that he is now just to sleep. That other watch-the watch in your entering upon the trail in which he breast. Ah! it doesn't do to let that run down, for, unlike the pocket cannot fail to succeed. From Winnipeg I came to Boisse watches, when it stops it stops, as vain, a very stirring and prosperous the children say, "for keeps," for good town, 180 miles southwest of Winniand all. peg, on the Pembina branch of the Therefore Mrs. Susan Gladdish's C. P. R., and about 15 miles from the statement that her "heart used to American line. The prairie at this point is rolling, and the town stands, stop beating" cannot be accepted liter-ally. She doesn't mean it so. She not like the Eternal City, on seven means that at times it beat so feebly will relieve it. hills, but on two very respectable hills, with a level between about fifty and faintly she could hardly feel it. "It alarmed her very much," she says. No doubt. But what ailed it ? yards wide, on which the railway and the six elevators are located. Boisse-vain has grown to its present pro-"In July, 1892," she says, "I began to Subscribe for THE WEEKLY SUN. feel ill. At first I felt wired and weak.

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portions in ten years and promises in ten years more to be the most important town in Southern Manitoba. It has the appearance of a young city of rapid and substantial growth. Many of its stores, residences, school buildings, two of its churches and many less pretentious buildings are of stone. It stands in the centre of the finest wheat growing section of the prov-ince, and even at this season of the year is a scene of constant activity. It is quite within the mark to say that a hundred teams per day come in from the surrounding country loaded with wheat, which just now is selling at from 55 to 57 cents per bushel. The price was much higher earlier in the season, but even at present prices the farmers can do well. It is not an easy matter to give a description of the country as it appears at this season. From this point you could easily fancy that you were on 'an island in the midst of a frozen sea. Looking east, west and north. you see nothing save far extending plains covered with snow, the drifts having the appearance of waves of the sea that had been congealed while vet in motion, and just waiting for the south wind to set them free once more; and the houses, which are visible for miles in every direction, might be taken for large rocks projecting above the surface of the sea. Looking south, you see a dark streak on-

the horizon; you ask the old settler what it is, and he is amused to discover such ignorance, but he replies: "That! Why, that's the bush." They never say the woods or the forest here; it is always "the bush." and this bush, as they designate it, you soon learn is a large forest of poplar wood, which is the only fuel supply

for the farmers within a distance of 35 to 40 miles. It will be difficult for people in the east to conceive of farmers drawing firewood that distance. It would be like farmers living near Sussex drawing wood with teams from St. John. It takes some of the farmers three days to get a load of wood. But they seem to think nothing of it. The farmers here are as jolly a lot of men as are to be met with anywhere. They have able teams, and not much else to do in winter but get wood. You can buy wood cheaper here than in any of our eastern towns. Most of the people here come from Ontario. I have met so far in this

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A. J. MACHUM, Ma

Ottawa, March

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"I was in this condition sixteen months, when , in November of last year (1893) my brother told me about the benefit he had received from Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup during an illness he had been through. This made me hope the Syrup might do me good, as it had done him. I got a bottle from Mr. Wiseman, grocer, Perry street, and after taking it for a week I felt relieved. By the time I had taken three bottles I was cured. and have had no return of my trouble. Had I known of this medicine sooner I should have been spared a deal of suffering (Signed) Mrs. Susan Gladdish, 7 Lansdown Place, Perry street, Gravesend, January 10th, 1894." We could quote the words of sever-

without life or energy. I had a bad

taste in the mouth, spitting up thick

phlegm and a sour, frothy fluid. My

appetite was bad, and after eating I

had a sense of pain and weight at the

chest. I had also frequent attacks of

dizziness, and had I not taken hold of

something I should have fallen to the

"As time passed I grew weaker and

weaker, until I could barely walk

across the floor. For six months I

was confined to the house. The doc-

tor said my heart was exceptionally

weak. He gave me medicines and told

me what outward applications to make

when the attacks came on. They did

ground.

no good, though.

al other persons, mostly women, who have passed through an experience virtually identical with that of Mrs. Gladdish, but it is not necesary, as the comment on her case will apply to theirs.

One point at a time, then. The heart is no weakling, no tender flower that must be constantly nursed and tended. It is a tough, powerful muscle, and does more work, far and away, than any other organ in the body. All the others stop and rest betimes. The heart never does. It hammers away, year in and year out, day and night, work-days, holidays and Sundays. It is kept going by the nerves, the nerves are kept going by the blood, and the blood is merely digested food from the stomach. There's the connection.

Mrs. Gladdish was afflicted with indigestion and dyspepsia. That poisoned and thinned her blood, starved her nerves, and made the nerves unable to give the usual strong impulse to the heart. Thus the heart beat the brain, insufficiently supplied with blood, caused the dizziness, and the general lack of nourishment to the whole body caused the weakness, pain, and loss of flesh. The Syrup went to the bottom of the difficulty, expelled the poison from the system and restored the digestive powers. The food then taken gave new vigor to the nerves, and the nerves set the heart at work vigorously, and on

In other words, Seigel's Curative Syrup wound up the watch. Please remember this simple yet wonderful

### A CAT WITH DIPHTHERIA.

give up federal poli been approached con ter in any way. H. K. Griggs, secretary of the local ward of health of Westbrook, wrote a while ago to the sanitary inspector: "When at your office a few days since you will recollect, perhaps, that I referred to the matter of excluding cats from diphtheritic patients. At that time we had a family under arantine with diphtheria. The last do not deserve much the liberal administ

bird's nest and the anatomy of a bird's wing. Twenty times does the Bible refer to a bird's nest: "Where the birds make their nest." "As a bird that wandereth from her nest." "Though thou see thy nest among the stars." "The birds of the air have their nests," and so on. Nests in the trees, nests on the rocks, nests on the altars, Why does God call us so fre-quently to consider the bird's nest? Be-cause it is one of the most wondrous cause it is one of the most wondrous of all styles of architecture, and a les-son of Providential care which is the son of Providential care which is the most important lesson that Christ in my text conveys. Why, just look at the bird's nest, and see what is the prospect that God is going to take care of you. Here is the blue bird's nest of you. Here is the blue bird's nest under the eaves of the house. Here is the brown-thresher's nest in a bush. Here is the bluejay's nest in the or-chard. Here is the grossbeak's nest on a tree-branch hanging over the water so as to be free from attack. Chickadee's nest in the stump of an old tree. Oh, the goodness of God in showing the birds how to build their nest. What carpenters, what masons, what weavers, what spinners the what weavers, what spinners birds are! Out of what small birds are! Out of what small re-sources they make an exquisite home, curved, pillared, wreathed. Out of mosses, out of sticks, out of lichens, out of horsehair, out of spiders' web, out of threads swept from the door by the housewife, out of the wool of the sheep in the pasture field. Upholstered by leaves actually sewed together by its own sharn bill. Cushloned with its own sharp bill. Cushio its own sharp bill. Cushioned with feathers from its own breast. Mortared together with the gum of trees and the salvia of its own tiny bill. Such sym-metry, such adaptation, such conveni-ence, such geometry of structure. Surely these nests were built by some plan. They did not just happen so. Who draughted the plan for the bird's nest? God! And do you not think that if He plans such a house for a bird's nest? God! And do you not think that if He plans such a house for a chaffinch, for an oriole, for a bobolink, for a sparrow, He will see to it that you always have a home? "Ye are of more value than many sparrows." Whatever surrounds you, you can have what the Bible calls "the feathers of the Al-mighty." Just think of a nest like that the warmth of it the softness of mighty." Just think of a nest like that, the warmth of it, the softness of it, the safety of it—the feathers of the Almighty." No flamingo, outflashing the tropical sunset, ever had such brilliancy of pinion; no robin red-breast ever had plumage dashed with such orimson, and purple and orange and gold—"the feathers of the Aland goid—the feathers of the Al-mighty." Do you not feel the touch of them now on forehead and check, and spirit, and was there ever such tenderness of brooding—"the feathers of the Almighty." So also in this ornithology of the Bible God keeps im-pressing us with the anatomy of a pressing us with the anatomy of a. bird's wing. Over fifty times does the old book allude to the wing, "Wings of a dove," "Wings of the morning," "Wings of the wind," "Sun of right-"Wings of the wind," "Sun of right-eousness with healing in His wings," "Wings of the Almighty," "All fowl of every wing." What does it all mean? It suggests uplifting. It tells you of flight upward. It means to remind you, that, you, yourself, have wings, David cried out, "Oh that I had wings like a dove, that I might fly away and be at rest." Thank God that you have better wings than any dove of longest or swiftest flight.

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#### Consumption of Iron.

In the year 1883 the consumption of iron, per inhabitant, was: For Great Britain, 400 pounds; Gelgium, 310; Unit-ed States, 290; Germany, 204; Sweden, 170; France, 112; Austria, 45; Spain, 37; Italy, 22; and Russia, 19 pounds.

**Heavy** Losses and No Insurance. The women of Canada lose thousands

> f dollars every year by having valuable garments and goods ruined by adulterated and imitation package

against losses resulting from spurious and deceptive dyes. defrauded women cannot claim damages or expect to be ecouped by the makers of the com-Let it be understood perfectly that

very package of Diamond Dyes is warranted to do what is promised

The manufacturers of Diamond Dyes are the only responsible makers in the world of package dyes for home dyeing, and they succeed because their dyes are pure, strong, bright and never fading, and the easiest to use

#### HE WAS THE MAN.

(From the Cleveland Plain Leader.) The train was passing through Kentucky, when a wild-eyed man suddenly entered the car. Rushing up the aisle he called out: "Has anybody in this heah cah got any good whiskey ?" "What's the trouble ?" inquired a pas-senser

"Again I make yo' my most profound ob-

For neuralgia in face or jaw, a flannel bag filled with very hot salt, heated in a pan, applied frequently, and with the head kept well covered,

"My husband is a great lover of the beautiful." "Indeed he is. I should think you would almost feel jealoue sometimes."-Detroit Journal.

Although this is ing of what promis most important set adian parliament, little stir in town ity of the princip nalls of legislation ator or member mig few having arrived and far west. The of the winter rag people were out of were somewhat quence, but if the tomorrow there sh flux of members for W. Petersen, the ship man, is in town ministers today in fast Atlantic stea is said a draft of tract was under council today. considerable time in department. Mr. his legal represental Peter White and speaker and speak ommons, were tod bers of the privy following the practi conservative gover Macdonald's time. J. B. Leplante, a eld, has been a clerk of the comm cancy caused by of Mr. Rouleau. per year. The new on this functions the session. The supreme today in the New Jones v. McKean, t Three hundred and the western block s that the Wright ele

were laid off today

howling. Ottawa, March 28 conceded that Ho speech on Friday ev

effective one, so eff