### ON FORGIVENESS.

# Revenges.

"Let Not the Sun Go Down Upon Your Wrath," His Text.

He Recommends More Saccharine and Less Sour in Mankind.

Ephesians iv., 26, "Let not the sun "go down upon your wrath."

What a pillow, embroidered of all colors, hath the dying day! The cradle of clouds from which the sun rises is beautiful enough, but it is sur-passed by the many colored mauso-leum in which at evening it is buried. Sunset along the mountains! It al-most takes one's breath away to restretching over the plain make the glory of the departing light on the tiptop crags and struck aslant through the foliage the more conspicuous. Safron and gold, purple and crimson commingled. All the castles of clouds in conflagration. Burning Moscows on the sky. Hanging gardens of roses at their deepest blush. Banners of vapor, red as if from carnage, in the battle of the elements. The hunter among the Adirondacks and the Swiss is a sunset among the mountains. After a storm at sea the rolling grandeur into which the sun goes down make wierd and splendid dreams out of for a lifetime. Alexander Smith in his poem compares the sunset to "the hatred that you are not barren beach of hell," but this wonthink of the burnished wall of heaven. Paul in prison, writing my text, remembers some of the gorgeous sunsets among the mountains of Asia

Minor and how he had often seen the towers of Damascus blaze in the close of the oriental days, and he flashes out that memory in the text when he

Sublime, all suggestive duty for peo-rie then and people now! Forgive-ness before sundown! He who never feels the throb of indignation is im-becile. He who can walk among the injustices of the world inflicted upon cheek, or flush of eye, or agitation of mature, is either in sympathy with wrong or semi-idiotic. When Ananias, of the courtroom to smite Paul on the mouth, Paul fired up and said, "God shall smite thee, thou whited wall!" in the sentence immediately before my text Paul commands the Ephesians, "Be ye angry and sin not." It all depends upon what you are mad at and how long the feeling lasts whe-ther anger is right or wrong. Life is David, Cuccoth after Gideon, Kerah after Moses, the Pasquins after Au-gustus, the Pharisees after Christ, and after Moses, the resulter Christ, successful to the Pharisees after Christ, successful the Pharisees after Christ, successful the everyone has had his pursuers, and we are swindled or belied or mix we are swindled or persecuted or in sor represented or persecuted or in some way wronged, and the danger is that healthful indignation shall become baleful spite and that our feelings settle down into a prolonged outpour-ing of temper displeasing to God and ruinous to ourselves, and hence the important injunction of the text, "Let mot the sun go down upon your wrath"

REPRESSION OF ONE'S TEMPER. Why that limitation to one's anger?
Why that period of flaming vapor set to punctuate a flaming disposition?
What has the surset got to do with one's resentful emotions? What it a haphazard sentiment written by Paul without special significance? No. n.
I think of five reasons why we shou I think of five reasons why we shou I out left the sun set before our terms.

not let the sun set before our temporale first, because twelve hours is lor enough to be cross about anything wrong inflicted upon vs. Nothing is so exhausting to physical health mental faculty as a protracted indulgence of all-humor. It racks the nerv ous system. It hurts the digestion It heats the blood in brain and hear until the whole body is first overheat ed and then depressed. Besides that, it sours the disposition, turns one aside from his legitimate work, expends energies that ought to be better employed and does us more harm than it does our antagonist. Paul gives us a good, wide allowance of time for to 6 o'clock, but says, "Stop there!" Watch the descending orb of day, and when it reaches the horizon take a reef in your disposition. Unlosse your collar and cool off. Change the subject to something delightfully pleas-Unroll your tight fist and shake fires at the curfew bell. Drive the growling dog of enmity back to its The hours of this morning will pass by, and the afternoon will arrive, and the sun will begin to set, and, I beg you, on the blazing hearth throw all your feuds, invectives and

Aye, you will not postpone till sun down forgiveness of enemies if you can realize that their behavior toward you may be put into the catatogether for good to those that love God." I have had multitudes of friends, but I have found in my own experience that God so arranged it that the greatest opportunities of use-fulness that have been opened before ness credit or started that hie about me were opened by enemies. So you may harness your antagonists to your best interests and compell them to draw you on to better work and higher character. Suppose, instead of waiting until 32 minutes after 4 this evening, when the sun will set, you transfer this glorious work of forgive-

## ness at meridian.

WE WILL SLEEP BETTER. Again, we ought not to let the sun go down on our wrath, because we will sleep better if we are at peace with everybody. Insomnia is getting through to six in the morning! To

and bromide of potassium and cocaine and intoxicants are used, but nothing Talmage on Placating World's is more important than a quiet spirit if we would win somnolence. How is a man going to sleep when he is in mind pursuing his enemy? With what nervous twitch he will start out of a dream! That new plan of cornering his fee will keep him wide awake while the clock strikes 11, 12, 1, 2. I give him an unfailing prescription for wakefulness. Spend the evening hours rehearsing your wrongs and the best way of avenging them. Hold a convention of friends on this subject in your parlor or office at 8 or 9 o'clock. Close the evening by writing a bitter letter express sentiments. Take from the desk or pigeonhole the papers in the case to refresh your mind with your enemy's meanness. Then he down and wait for the coming of the day, and it will come before sleep comes, or your sleep will be worried quiescence, and if you take the precaution to be flat on your back, a frightful nightmare.

Why not put a bound to your ani-nosity? Why let your foes come into the sanctities of your dormitory.
Why let those slanderers who have already torn your reputation to pieces already torn your reputation to pieces or injured your business bend over your midnight pillow and drive you from one of the 'greatest blessings that God can offer—sweet, refreshing, all invigorating sleep? Why not fence out your enemies by the golden bars of the sunset? Why not stand behind the barricade of evening cloud and say to them, "Thus far and no farther." Many a man and many a woman is having the health of soul eaten away by a malevolent spirit. I have in time of religious awakening into the inquiry room and get no peace of soul. After awhile I have bluntly asked them, "Is there not someone against whom you have a give up?" After a little confusion they have slightly whispered, "Yes." Then I have said, "You will never find peace with God as long as you

Again we ought not to allow the sun to set before forgiveness takes see another day. And what if we should be ushered into the presence of our Maker with a grudge upon our soul? The majority of people depart this life in the night. Between 11 n'clock p. m. and 3 o'clock a. m. there is something in the atmosphere which relaxes the grip which the body has on the soul, and most people enter next world through the shadows of this world. Perhaps God may have arranged it in that way so as to make the contrast the more glorious. I have seen sunshiny days in this world that must have been almost like the radiance of heaven. But as most people leave the earth between sundown and sunrise they quit this world at its darkest, and heaven, always bright, will be the brighter for that contrast. Out of darkness into irra-diation.

Shall we then leap over the rose-ate bank of sunset into the favorite with would want to confront his God, against whom we have all done meaner thirgs than anybody has ever done against us, carrying old grudges? How can we expect His forgiveness for the greater when we are not willing to forgive others for the less? Napoeon was encouraged to undertake the nagne had previously crossed them And all this rugged path of foregiveess bears the bleeding footsteps of Him who conquered through suffering, and we ought to be willing to fol-low. On the night of our departure from this life into the next our one plea will have to be for mercy, and it will have to be offered in the presence of Him who has said, "If you forgive not men their trespas neither will your Heavenly Father

forgive your trespasses." What a sorry plight if we stand there hating this one and hating that one and wishing that one a damage and wishing some one else a calamity, and we ourselves needing forgiveness for the 10,000 obliquities of heart and life. When our last hour comes, we want it to find us all right.

HATE BRINGS UNHAPPINESS. Hardly anything affects me so much in the uncovering of Pompeti as the account of the soldier who, after the city had for many centuries been cov-Vesuvius, was found standing in its place on guard, hand on spear and helmet on head. Others fled at the awful submergement, but the explorer, 1,100 years after, found the body of that brave fellow in right position And it will be a grand thing if, when our last moment comes, we are found in right position toward God, on guard and unaffrighted by the descending ashes from the mountain of death. I do not suppose that I am any more of a coward than most people, but I declare to you that I would not dare to sleep tonight if there were any being in all the earth with whom I would not gladly shake hands, lest during the Light hours my spirit dismissed to other realms. I should, be-

cause of my unforgiving spirit, be denied divine forgiveness. "But," says some woman, "there is a horrid creature that has so injured me that rather than make up with ther I would die first." Well, sister, you may take your choice, for one or the other it will be your complete pordon of her or God's eternal hanishment of you. "But," says some man, "that fellow who cheated me out me in the newspapers or by his perfidy broke up my domestic happiness forgive him I cannot, forgive him I will not." Well, brother, take your choice. You will never be at peace with God till you are at peace with man. Feeling as you now do, you would not get so near the harbor of heaven as to see the lightship. Better leave that man with the God who said, "Vengeance is mine, I will reray." You may say, "I will make him sweat for that yet: I will make him squirm; I mean to pursue him to the death," but you are damaging to be one of the most prevalent of yourself more than you damage him, disorders. How few people retire at and you are making heaven for your 10 o'clock at night and sleep clear soul an impossibility. If he will not

relieve this trouble all narcotics and him. In five or six hours it will be edatives and morphine and chloral sundown. The dahlias will bloom between this and that take a shovel and bury the old quarrel at least six feet deep. "Let not the sun go down upon your wrath.

THE FATHER KNOWS.

"But," you say, "I have more than I can bear; too much is put upon me, and I am not to blame if I am some-Then I think of the litle child at the moving of some goods from a store father was puting some rolls of goods on the child's arm, package after package, and some one said, 'That child is being overloaded, and so much ought not to be put upon when the child responded, "Father knows how much I can carry," and God, our Father, will not allo too much imposition on His children In a day of eternity it will be found you had not one annoyance too many; not one exasperation too many; not one outrage too many. Your Heavenly Father knows how much you can

passage of the sunset hour before the dismissal of all our affronts, because we may associate the sublimest ac-tion of the soul with the sublimest ightsome thing to have our persexperiences allied with certain er. You will never pass that place or think of that place without thinking of the glorious communion. There garden wall where you were affianced with the companion who has been your chief joy in life. You never connected with the evening star, or the moon in its first quarter, or with the sunrise, because you saw it just as you were arriving at harbor after a tempestuous voyage. Forever and forever, O hearer, associate the sunset with your magnanimous, out and out, unlimited renunciation of all hatred and forgiveness of all foes.

THE PRACTICE OF GRACE. Oh, it makes me feel splendid to be able by Gcd's help to practice unlimited forgiveness. It improves one's body and soul. My brother, it will make you measure three or four more inches around the chest and improve your respiration so that you can take deeper and longer breath. It improves the countenance by scattering he gloom, and makes you somewhat like God himself. He is omnipotent, and we cannot copy that. He is creative, and we cannot copy that. He is omnipresent, and we cannot copy that. But He forgives with a broad sweep all faults and all neglects and all insults and all wrongdoings, and in this way we may copy Him with mighty success. Go harness that sublime section of your soul to the sunset—the hour when the gate of heaven opens to let the day pass into the eternities, and some of the glories escape this way through the brief open-ing. We talk about the Italian sunsets and sunset amid the the Apennd sunset amid the cordilleras but I will tell you how you may see a grander sunset than any mere lover of nature ever beheld; that is, by linging into it all your hatreds and animosities, and let the horses of fire trample them, and the chariots of fire roll over them, and the spearmen of fire stab them, and the beach of fire consume them, and the billows of fire

verwhelm them. Again, we should not let the sun go down on our wrath, because it is of little importance what the world says of you or does of you when you have the affluent God of the sunset as your provider and defender. as though it were a fixed spectacle of nature and always the same. But no one ever saw two sunsets alike, and if the world has existed 6,000 years there have been about 2,190,000 sunsets, each of them as distinct from all the other pictures in the gallery of the sky as Titian's "Last Supper," Rubens' "Descent From the Cross," Raphael's "Transfiguration," and Michael Angelo's "Last Judgment" are distinct from each other. If that God of such infinite resources that He can put on the wall of the sky each evening more than the Louvre and Luxembourg galleries all in one is my God and your God, our provider and protector, That is the use of our worrying about any human antagonism? If we are misinterpreted, the God of the many colored sunset can put the right color on our action. If all the garniture of the western heavens at eventide is but the upholstery of one of the windows of our future home, what small business for us to be chasing enemies? Let not this Sababth sun go down upon your weath.

THE KEY TO IMMORTALITY. And now I wish for all of you a beautiful sunset to your earthly existence. With some of you it has been a long day of trouble, and with others of you it will be far from calm. When the sun rose at six o'clock, it was the morning of youth, and a fair day was prophesied, but by the time the noon day or middle tife had come, and the clock of your earthly existence struck 12. cloud racks gathered, and tempest bellowed in the track of tempest. But as the evening of old age approaches, I pray God the skies may brighten and the clouds be piled up into pillars as of celestial temples to which you go, or move as with mounted cohorts come to take you home And as you sink out of sight below the horizon, may there be a radiance of Christian example lingering long after you are gone, and on the heavens be written in letters of samphire and on the waters in letters of opal and on the hills in letters of emerald. "Thy sun shall no more go down neither shall thy moon withdraw itself, for the Lord shall be thine everlasting light, and the days of thy mourning shall be ended." So shall the sunset of earth become the sunrise of heaven.

WEARY OF EXPERIMENTING With salves, suppositories and ointments and dreading a surgical operation, scores and hundreds have turned to Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment and found in it an absolute cure for piles. The first application brings relief from the terrible itching, and it is very selsoul an impossibility. If he will not dom that more than one box is re-be reconciled to you, be reconciled to quired to effect a permanent cure.

#### METHUEN CHECKED.

(Continued from First Page.)

"I have gathered from some of the prisoners and from our men with the ambulances, who talked with the Boers, that the enemy's losses were terrible, some corps being completely wiped out. The Boers have been most kind to my wounded.

THE LONDON REVIEW. LONDON. Dec. 14. 4.45 a. m.-Each important battle seems to bring a worse reverse for the British, and the papers this morning sorrowfully admit that Lord Methuen's check at Magersfontein is the most serious event the war has yet produced. The Morning

Post says: tion appointed for us. Let us accept it humbly and soberly, and be better and stronger for the lesson it has aught us. This last reverse will make us a fresh butt of Europe. There never was a more apt occasion to prove to Europe what we are worth.

THE SCENE OF THE BATTLE. The position Lord Methuen assault d is thus described by a correspond-

"Magersfontein cange terminates or the east with an abrupt saddle rock, some 150 feet high. Boer entrench-ments run around the whole front. The sition is some two miles long, due the trenches follow the contour of the kopjes and afford a retreat." It is estimated here that Lord Methuen's forces amounted to 11,000 men and perhaps more. No reliable estimate of his losses has yet been re-

been at least 450. WANT MORE TROOPS All the papers comment upon the extreme gravity of the situation and upon the momentous decision Lord

emain at Modder or to retire on Orange River. The Times says:
"At least 30,000 additional men be sent out. The entire available reserve must be called up and the militia and volunteers turned to account. Ex-forts must be made to increase the local colonial forces, and further of-fers of troops from Canada and other colonies must be sought and accept-

The Standard which comments upon the 'seemingly astonishing number of the Boers," conjectures that a substantial portion of the Boer commandoes has been recruited from the Cape Dutch.

ALL EYES ON BULLER. All eyes are now turned hopefully to Gen. Buller, who, taking into account the troops with Gen. White in Ladysmith, has altogether 30,000 men. A despatch from Boer sources says that Kimberley remained quiet during the battle at Magersfontein.

The special correspondent of the Daily Mail at Modder river, describing the fighting, says:
"The Boer trenches extended far beyond the kopje into the open plain. Those on the plain were hidden by kopje were guarded by a double line of barbed wire. Evidently they fear-ed our storming and bayonet attack.

EMPLOYED 30 GUNS. "We raked the kopje and trenches with an intense, well directed fire of 30 guns, including a naval gun and a witzer battery, both using lyddite. I believe they effected savere damage. The Boer prisoners report that one lyddite shell fell among forty men, only five of whom escaped unhurt. Other shells burst in the cuemy's laager, causing its complete

estruction. "The Boers are in still larger force than we found them at Modder river, outnumbering us by almost three, to one. The Transvaalers are apparently dominating in their military councils, although in a minority."

READY IF WANTED.
(Special to the Sub.) OTTAWA, Dec. 13.—News of Methuen's reverse created great excitement in this city, as coupled with it were rumors of misfortunes to members of the Ottawa contingent com-Many enquiries reached the militia department, and it fortunately turned out that no such tidings had been received. Your correspond saw the minister of militia and asked him if any further steps had been taken in regard to furnishing a secand Canadian contingent. "The home authorities have our

offer," replied Dr. Borden, "and you know the answer we received. are quietly preparing so that in the event of the British government degiding to accept the services of a second contingent we could promptly "Don't you think that the accept

ance of a contingent by the imperial government might be regarded at this acture as an evidence of weakess?" your correspondent asked.
"It might," replied the doctor, one cannot afford to be very fastidious at a critical period like the pres-

AN EIGHTH DIVISION. LONDON, Dec. 14.-The Associated Press understands that the war office yesterday (Wednesday) decided, consequence of Lord Methuen's osses at Magersfontein, to mobilize an eighth division in reserve and to send the seventh division to the Cape. Certain foreign stations will probably be garrisoned with militia; and, if necessary, volunteers will be called to take the places of the militia at home. It is also likely that the militia reserve will be sent out to join their espective battalions.

HEAT TERRIFIC. FRERE CAMP, Natal, Dec. 12.-Th Boers are still shelling Ladysmith. The heat is terrific.

CLEVELAND, Q., Dec. 13.-The Plain Dealer tomorrow will say: "A party of 25 young Irish-Americans has left this city to join the Boers in their fight against Great Britain. At New York these men, who are most ly veterans of the Spanish-American war, will join about 500 other Irishmen, and the entire party will sai from New York on Saturday for Paris. 'In the latter city the men will join an Irish regiment being formed to go to the assistance of the Boers. The recruits from this country come

largely from Chicago, New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Cleveland and other cities. Five hundred more Irish-Americans will follow to Paris in a couple of weeks. Plans have already been made for the entire regiment of 1,000 to reach the scene of the fight-

### SUDDEN DEATH

# Of Dr. Foster MacFarlane of This City

Dr. Foster MacFarlene died at his residence, Sidney street, at eleven o'clock Thursday night of heart failure His sudden death was entirely unexpected. He visited his patients as usual yesterday morning, and at noor held office consultations. In the afternoon he complained of feeling ill, and becoming worse, Dr. Melvin was sent for. He called in Dr. Thos. Walker and Dr. Holden, but the patient gradually sank and died about eleven o'clock last night.

Foster MacFarlane was born in the

parish of Studholm, Kings Co., N. B., on 12th December, 1834. His father, Matthew MacFarlane, was born in the parish of Dramore, county Tyrone, Ireland, and was a descendant of a amily of that name who, with others sought refuge from the prosecutions then prevailing in the highlands of cotland. The record of the family dates back to the beginning of the nth century. The family name "MacFariane," took its origin from a grandson of the Earl of Lennox, named Bartholomew, the Gaelic of which is "Pharian," whose son was named MacFariane (or son of Bartholomew). The seat of the Earl of Lennox was Dumbarton castle, which ceived. They are believed to have was held by his descendants, the Macfarlanes, at intervals, and for centuries they held possession of their original lands, the principal seat of which was Arrochar, at the head of Lochlong. The MacFarlane clan fought and distinguished themselves in the battle of Langside, May 13, 1565, their valor mainly contributing to decide the fortunes of the day. For their bravery they received from the regent their crest and motto which has ever since been inscribed in their family escutcheon, "This I'll defend." Chief among the descendants of this chiefent family may be mentioned Walter MacFarlane, of MacFarlane, who is justly celebrated as the in-defatigable collector of the ancient records of his country. In 1815, when but a lad of twelve years of age, Matthew MacFarlane

accompanied his father, James Mac-Farlane, and other members of the

family to America and on his arrival

settled at Rocklard in Kingston, Kings ccunty, N. B. Some years afterwards, and when the family had grown up, Mr. MacFarlane, sr., left his eldest son, Charles, on the home-stead and removed, with Matthew and his other sons and daughters, to Studbolm, in the same county. About the year 1827, being amongst pioneer settlers of that part of the country, Matthew MacFarlane ried Sarah Foster, whose father, Ezekiel Foster, came from New Engthild of this marriage, and first saw the light in a log cabin, the common abode of the pioneer farmers of thos days. His earliest education was re ceived in the parish school, and was limited to the rudiments of an ordinary English education: At the age of twenty, having passed the required examination before the local board then existing, he received a license to teach in the public school. After teaching for a time, he entered the Saptist Seminary at Fredericton, and afterwards took a special course at the University of New Brunswick. After leaving the university, he pur sued a course in medicine at Harvand, and was privileged to sit at the feet of such men as Professors Agas siz, Jeffries, Wyman, Oliver Wendall Holmes and E. Brown-Sequard of Paris, graduating in 1868. He first practiced medicine in his native parish for two years and a half. During this time he was appointed by the government a coroner of Kings county. He then removed to Fairville and later to this city. He has been a member of the senate of the University of New Brunswick and a director of the Union Baptist Education Society. He was one of the promoters of the Dominion Safety Fund Life Assoiation, filling for a number of years the position of director and medical superintendent. He was for years prominently connected with the Sons of ganizations. He was brought up connection with the Methodist body, but in the year 1858 his views underwent a change, and he united with the Baptists. Dr. MacFarlane twice married. His first wife was Elizabeth A. Babbit, daughter of Samuel Perry and Phoebe Babbit of St. John. She died some years ago. Ilis second wife, who survives him, was Miss Van Horne, a native of this province, whom he wedded in Eastby his first wife, namely, Mrs. (Dr.) Barber of Fredericton, Mrs. W. S Rainnie of this city, two unmarried daughters, and W. G. MarFarlane, now at Columbia College, New York. Of kind heart and agreeable manner, Dr. MacFarlane won the friendship and esteem of a large circle, while as a physician he was held in high regard by all his patients. He was a liberal conservative and took deep interest in the political affairs of his country.

CARAQUET DEBATING SOCIETY. The Caraquet Debating society which was reorganized for the winter at a meeting held on the 24th ult., has elected the following officers for the coming year: President, J. W. Young: vice-pres., J. W. Nixon; secretary, P. P. Murray; asst. sec., H. Blackhall; treasurer, H. J. Bisson;

janitor, E. Helliur. The subject for debate at next night of meeting is "Resolved, that fire is more destructive than water."

DON'T RUN CHANCES by taking whiskey or brandy to settle the stomach or stop a chill. Pain-Killer in hot water sweetened will do you more good. Avoid substitutes, there's but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c. and

### A PREACHER'S VOICE

Raised in Praise of Dr. Sproule.

When one is nearing the three-score and ten mile stone in life's journey it is natural to expect that the body will egin to break down. This is specially true in the case of any one who like invself have borne the burden and heat of the day as well as the severest rigors of our northern winters in my labors as a Methodist minister. Realizing that only the highest skill could successfully combat the ravages of Catarrh of the nose, throat and liver, in such a case as mine, I feel it my duty to tell everybody of Dr. Sproul's



Not only that but I can conscientiusly advise everybody to rely absolutely on the Doctor's statement have found him to be a friend in need in the truest practical sense, a man of honor and principle, a man whose Christianity manifests itself in works as well as words, a true follower of the Master who went about doing good. Dr. Sproule has proved himself a great physician, but better still a truly

I will be glad to tell anybody about the Doctor's great skill and kindness or will answer letters if stamped enve-

May God bless Dr. Sproule, is the daily prayer of his grateful friend. REV. WM. HIGGINS.

CLASSIFXING IT. you."
"Yes, it's a candy pull this time."—Cleve-land Plain Dealer.

Advertise in the Semi-Weekly Sun

# BIRTHS.

#### MARRIAGES.

the ministers residence in Carleton, by Rev. Dr. Hartisy, Henry W. Craft and Miss Katle Maue Saunderson, both of St. John, west.

## DEATHS

FLYNN-In this city, on Dec. 14, at No. 2
Chipman Hill, after a short illness,
Patrick Flynn, aged 75 years, leaving
three daughters to mourn their sad 1058.
MACFARLANE—In this city, on the evening of Thursday, Dec. 14th, Foster MacFarlane, M. D., a native of Kings Co., N.
B., aged 65 years.

## FOR SALE.

FOR SALE Stallion Happy Harry, is 7 years old and is without a fault or blemish; made his record, 2.37, at

# WANTED.

WANTED—Female Teacher in District No. 8, Markhamville. One who can teach music preferred. State class and salary. THOS. CRAWFORD, Secretary.

In Queens County in the Liberal Conservative

Interest

At McLean's Hall, Chipman-Tuesday, Dec. 26th. Speakers, Dr. A. A. Stockton and Dr. Silas Alward.

At Cody's-Wednesday, Dec 27th. Speakers, Dr. Stockton and Dr. Alward.

At Jemseg-Thursday, Dec. 28th. Speakers, Dr. Stockton and Repor

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