

**MRS. LINCOLN'S KINDNESS.**  
Her Gentle Charity Won the Heart of the Soldier Boy.

A gentleman of West Superior, Mr. James H. Agen, is quoted by the Chicago Times Herald as saying that while he was in General Grant's army in the campaign of 1864, he was stricken with fever and carried to one of the hospitals near Washington. He was only sixteen years old, and very ill. In the hospital he had an experience about which he never wears of talking. In his own language it is as follows:

'One day, after I had passed the danger point and was taking a little notice of what was going on, a number of ladies came through the hospital. They had baskets containing delicacies and bouquets of beautiful flowers. One of them stopped at each cot as they passed along. A bunch of blossoms was handed to each sick or wounded soldier, and, if he desired it, a delicacy of some kind was also distributed. Every now and then one of the women sat in a camp-chair and wrote a letter for some poor fellow who hadn't the strength to write himself.

'I wanted to eat or drink, but those pretty posies held my attention. One of the ladies stopped at my cot. I hadn't yet got my full growth, and in my emaciated, pale condition I must have looked like a child. She seemed surprised as she looked at me.

'You poor child; what brought you here?'

'They sent me here from the Army of Potomac!'

'But you are not a soldier.'

'Yes, madam; I belong to a New York regiment. The surgeon here has the record.'

'Can I do something for you? Can you eat something or take a swallow of wine?'

'I'm not hungry or thirsty.'

'Can I write a letter for you?'

'Not to-day; I'm too weak.'

'Then I will leave some of these flowers with you. President Lincoln helped to cull them. I will come again in two or three days. Keep up your courage. You are going to get well; you must get well.'

'She was the first woman who had spoken to me since I reached the army. Looking at the sweet flowers which Mr. Lincoln had 'helped to cull,' and thinking of the dear woman who had spoken so kindly and hopefully, had more effect in brightening my spirits than all else that had occurred in the hospital.

'Three days later the same lady came again, and straight to my cot.

'How is my little soldier-boy today?'

she asked, in a way so motherly that it reminded me of my good mother back in New York, the patriot mother who had given her consent to my going to the war after praying over the matter many times. That hospital angel,—that is what we learned to call those noble women,—after giving me a taste of chicken and jelly, asked if I had a mother. She saw by the tears in my eyes that I had.

'Now we will write mother a letter.'

'Then she sat by my side and wrote the letter. I hadn't been able to write for a month.

'I have told your mother that I am near her soldier-boy, and have talked with him. What shall I tell her for you? That you are still too weak to write yourself?'

'Please don't tell her that; it will make her worry. Tell her I am fast getting well.'

'The very day I got home my mother asked me how I liked Mrs. Lincoln, the President's wife.

'I never met Mrs. Lincoln. What made you think I had?'

'Then she took from a box closely guarded in the old bureau, a letter. It read like this:

'Dear Mrs. Agen: I am sitting by the side of your soldier-boy. He has been quite sick, but is getting well. He tells me to say to you that he is all right. With respect for the mother of the young soldier Mrs. Abraham Lincoln.'

'That was the first I knew that it was the President's wife who had made me those two visits. I begged mother to give me the letter. You can have it when I am gone,' she said. When she died a box and an old letter folded in a silk handkerchief were among her gifts to me.

'The box, 'kerchief, and letter will pass along the Agen line as mementos too sacred for every-day display.'

**THE RIGHT SPIRIT.**

How They Carried out the Command in a True Spirit.

Writing in Harper's Magazine about the Jameson raid upon the Boers of South Africa, Mr. Poultny Bigelow gave this episode:

'When the Boers had silenced the firing of Jameson's men, and had saved their country from what they feared might prove an invasion disastrous to their independence, they did not celebrate the event by cheers or bonfires. They fell upon their knees and followed the prayers offered by their elders; they gave praise to Almighty God for having protected them; they searched their hearts and prayed to be cleansed from the spirit of boasting; they prayed for Jameson and his men, that they

might be guided by the light of justice and Christian fellowship—and this they prayed while some of the dead lay unburied about them.'

When Jameson surrendered, 'nothing could exceed the kindness of the people, both Dutch and English, who came up afterward. Milk, brandy, meat and bread were sent for the wounded,' said Doctor Hathaway, one of Jameson's surgeons. 'We were nothing but pirates,' he added, 'and richly deserved hanging—every one of us!'

Mr. Bigelow, commenting upon this forgetfulness, apparently, of the Boers of everything except their duties as Christians, says:

'This is the nearest example I know of in history in the field acting practically on the precept, 'Love your enemies.'

If Mr. Bigelow should ever visit Lichfield Cathedral, he would see there a memorial window to Bishop Selwyn commemorating the deed of a New Zealand Christian. He was an officer of the Maoris,—one of Doctor Selwyn's converts while missionary bishop of that island,—and had taken up arms with his people to resist the encroachments of the English.

The British made an attack on a native fort, and were repulsed with great slaughter. During the attack this officer, hearing the groans of a wounded Englishman, crept out from the fort, and crawling on his hands and knees, carried a cross to water to his enemy. The man proved to be a British captain, and the water saved his life.

The next day another assault on the fort was made, and was successful. The Maori Christian was slain. A New Testament was found on his person, and Romans 12: 20 was underlined with blood, as if his fingers had traced the words: 'If thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst give him drink.'

A fort—the story is also told in Bishop Selwyn's biography—which commanded the channel of a river was so invested by the Maoris that the English garrison was near starvation. One morning they beheld a native canoe bearing a flag of truce floating down to the fort, and at some distance behind several other canoes. On landing, they were found to contain provisions from the Maori officer in command of the besieging force, and with them came this message:

'Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink.'

We wonder if the officer commanding that garrison ever fired another shot against these Christian enemies.

**TRUE TO HIS PROMISE.**

He Made his Kild Physicalian a Promise and Kept it.

An elderly country doctor was talking about his professional experiences, says a writer in the Detroit Free Press, when something called to his mind a strange occurrence of many years before, one of those romantic events which perhaps are not so rare as most people would suppose in the lives of practicing physicians.

'One night,' said the doctor, 'I received a call from a distant farmhouse, and upon answering it, found a lad of about eighteen with a bullet-wound in his shoulder. I dressed the wound, and then the lad, with much anxiety, observed:

'You won't say anything about this, doctor?'

'Why not, my lad? I pitied him, for his eyes had a hunted look, and he appeared half-famished and half-dead.

'Because I received this wound in escaping from the sheriff.'

'You needn't tell me.'

'I must. I couldn't get work, Sir, and not able to resist temptation, I stole. It was for the first time. I thought you might speak of dressing a wound, and then they would know where to find me. If you say nothing, I may be able to leave the country. You have been kind to me, doctor. Do this and—'

'On one condition, my lad.'

'And that is?'

'You will not steal again.'

'Would you believe a—thief?'

'I will believe you.'

'I promise.'

'Many years afterwards I received a box of good things for Christmas from California. The next year another box came, and so for many years. The only clue I ever had to the sender was a few words in the first box: 'I have kept the promise I made you, doctor.'

Not Unlucky.

The London Mail tells a good story about cycles made to sell and not to run.

'A well-known woman of title had several times had a man from the cycle-maker's to

execute various repairs to her machine—repairs which were necessary on account of the firm's careless workmanship. Her ladyship's little girl happened to be watching the work with great interest, and remarked to the mechanic:

'Don't you think mamma's very unlucky with her bike?'

'Unlucky, did yer say?' was the man's reply. 'Whar, her ladyship's alive still, ain't she? Well, some of our customers ain't!'

**BORN.**

Truro, May 14, to the wife of C. E. Brown, a son.

Truro, May 12, to the wife of L. Starrat, a daughter.

Haltwh, May 27, to the wife of R. A. Croucher, a son.

Yarmouth, May 24, to the wife of Jacob Eldredge, a son.

Moncton, May 24, to the wife of Alexander Barnett a son.

Amherst, May 20, to the wife of E. J. Logan, M. P. a son.

Fredericton, May 23, to the wife of Martin Butler a son.

Truro, May 5, to the wife of James D. Waugh, a daughter.

Paradise, May 19, to the wife of H. W. Longley, a son.

Salmon River, May 17, to the wife of George West, a son.

Mochille, N. S. May 21, to the wife of A. H. Miller, a son.

Richibucto, May 20, to the wife of W. H. McLeod, a daughter.

Erigoletown, May 12, to the wife of Forrest Connel, a son.

Old Burn, April 7, to the wife of George W. Yull, a daughter.

North Sydney, C. B. May 8, to the wife of M. W. Ross, a son.

Yarmouth, May 24, to the wife of J. W. Butterworth, a son.

Sheburne, May 14, to the wife of Rev. W. H. Morris, a son.

St. Louis, Kent Co., May 20, to the wife of J. B. D. Ellis, a son.

Shedfield Mills N. S., May 11, to the wife of Alfred D. Ellis, a son.

Richibucto, May 21, to the wife of Capt. Rufus Curwin, a son.

Rivardale, N. S. May 26, to the wife of John Nichols, a son.

Carriboo River, May 17, to the wife of John Falconer, a daughter.

West Hill, May 19, to the wife of Nelson Quigley, a daughter.

Bridgetown, May 12, to the wife of Capt. Wm. Longmire, a son.

Truro, N. S., May 22, to the wife of Barpee M. Stevens, a daughter.

Melbourne, N. S., May 21, to the wife of Capt. Wallace Cook, a daughter.

St. Louis, Kent Co., May 24, to the wife of Philo- Alexander P. D. J. as, twin boys.

Maitland, N. S., May 14, to the wife of Captain Alexander P. D. J. as, twin boys.

**MARRIED.**

Oak Bay, May 12, by Rev. J. W. Millidge, Samuel A. Bell to A. Ice Fisher.

Maitland, May 19, by Rev. G. R. Martell, Creighton Miller to E. K. Neil.

Haltwh, May 2, by Rev. Allan Simpson, Walter Crowell to Mary Sullivan.

Haltwh, May 26, by Rev. Richard Smith, J. A. McInnes to Edith Conrod.

Carleton, May 29, by Rev. James Ross, John M. White to Miss I. Bunce.

Barrington, May 20, by Rev. D. E. Eustice, Frank A. Doane to Abby D. C. Hill.

Wentworth, May 25, by Rev. J. A. McKenzie, George W. May to Mrs. Mary A. Chilton.

St. Stephen, May 24, by Rev. W. C. Goucher, Webster Bell to Maud Frost.

Middleton, May 26, by Rev. Joseph Gaez, James Thimas to Sophie Medeiros.

Nocton, May 28, by Rev. E. J. Rattee, Chas. T. Ettinger to Mary E. White.

Guyborough, May 20, by Rev. W. Parvit, William B. Buckley to Elsie M. Hadler.

Argyle, May 15, by Rev. J. W. Fedman, Henry L. Nickerson to Florence Goodwin.

Cape Island, May 23, by Rev. J. M. Wilson, Thomas A. Atkinson to Rosanna Penny.

Hillsdale N. S., May 20, by Rev. E. D. P. Parry, Lewis W. Davis to Cora E. Swain.

Lower Wakefield, May 18, by Rev. W. G. Corey, Cary Riceout to Cora E. Swain.

St. John, May 19, by Rev. Wm. Rennie, Thos. H. Scriver to Annie M. Milligan.

Denmark N. S., May 20, by Rev. G. L. Gordon, Alex. Morrison to Rhoda Langille.

Trenton N. S., May 24, by Rev. H. R. Grant, Charlotte K. E. Fraser to Christy Rose.

Fredericton, May 21, by Rev. Geo. B. Pason, Samuel McComb, to Ella M. Pond.

North Sydney, May 8, by Rev. D. McMillan, John A. McDonald to Marilla Johnston.

Redbank, C. B., May 15, by Rev. J. J. Barnes, Becher Stewart to Florence Cook.

Lower Stewiacke, May 12, by Rev. F. S. C. Hill, Katie J. Fisher to Muro Sutherland.

North Sydney, May 17, by Rev. D. Drummond, Charles McNeil to Dolly McDonald.

New Glasgow, May 22, by Rev. A. Bowman, Robert Robertson to Mira Campbell.

Yarmouth N. S., May 22, by Rev. C. F. Cooper, L. Lewis to Mable Lacey.

Digby N. S., May 16, by Rev. L. J. Tingley, Edward Blackford to R. De Lacey.

Rockwood, C. B., May 19, by Rev. J. J. Barnes, E. E. Dyer to A. Chilton.

Jerusalem, Kings Co., N. B., by Rev. D. McCully, William A. Machum to Catherine Inch.

Freepoint N. S., May 18, by Rev. L. J. Tingley, Frederick W. Powell to Minnie L. Ferry.

Round Hill, N. B., May 16, by Rev. J. C. White, Herbert O. Harris to Annie E. S. Chipman.

Malaga, C. B., May 9, by Rev. John Rose, Alex. A. Campbell to Annie B. McFayden.

Elmville, N. B., May 19, by Rev. J. W. Millidge, Capt Joseph Magee to Mrs. Mary A. Johnston.

New Mirland, N. B., May 19, by Rev. F. D. Davison, Franklin J. Smith to Lottie E. Morgan.

**DIED.**

Granville, May 15, Charles Chute.

Haltwh, May 27, James Watt, 23.

Haltwh, May 20, Anus L. T. Pason.

Haltwh, May 24, Henry McClure, 51.

Glencol N. S., May 13, David Gunn, 62.

St. Andrew, May 20, William Shaw, 72.

Qu ran N. S., May 9, Charles Bank, 81.

Bony River, Apr. 23, John Maxwell, 77.

St. John, May 26, David W. Vanwart, 74.

Sheg Harbor, May 24, Flora V. Connell, 22.

Truro, May 22, Conductor Fred Brown, 26.

Pictou, May 20, John son of John McLean.

St. Stephen, May 25, Robert W. Libbey, 64.

P. mbroke Shore, May 27, Nathan Scovil, 85.

St. Stephen, May 18, Patri k McDermitt, 31.

Sheburne, May 19, Thomas W. Blagay, 54.

Grand Manan, May 2, A. Ice M. Gr Mc 15 1/2.

Dee pond, N. B., May 26, George Barnhill, 71.

Middle River, C. B., May 7, Mrs. E. Hugh McKinnon 74.

Halifax, May 27, Margaret widow of James Reid, 84.

St. John, May 29 Gladys, daughter of Fred C. Phillips, 8.

St. John, May 29, Margaret widow of Hugh N. 64.

Golden Grove, St. John, N. B. May 24, Alexander Muir, 81.

Wolville, May 19, Mary wife of William C. Black- edde, 70.

East Jordan, May 18, Ida, daughter of Capt. Wm. Wechs, 8.

West Glasgow, May 21, Elizabeth wife of Richard Wood, 72.

Glencol C. B., May 14, Jessie, widow of Edward McKee, 75.

Churchville, May 22, Isabel D. widow of James Robertson, 75.

Yarmouth, May 21, Regina, daughter of Lulu D. Etchemont, 16.

Chelsea Mass., May 24, Edmund Dargan, a native of Nova Scotia, 80.

New Glasgow, May 26, Jennie W. only daughter of Joseph Fraser, 22.

Generville, Mass., May 1, John James Munro of Pictou Co. N. S. 22.

Markhamville, N. B., May 21, Mary J. wife of Wil- liam McFarlane, 72.

Paradise, May 19, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Longley.

New York, May 29, Joseph S. son of James Kerr of Queens Co. N. B. 46.

Golden Grove, St. John, May 26, Bridget A. wife of Timothy Lacey, 38.

Hebron N. S., May 9, Geordi M. daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Bain, 2.

Halifax, May 29, Rhiza M. daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Curran, 16 months.

Windsor Plain N. S., May 12, Catherine, wife of Rev. J. W. Johnston, 6.

Rochester, N. Y., May 29, Justus Earle Austin, of Douglas Harbor, N. B., 49.

San Francisco, May 1, Maggie, wife of Alex. Mc- Farlane of Cape Breton, 42.

North Sydney, May 25, Patrick Bonner, son of Thomas Bonner, 21 months.

Pubnico Head, May 17, Anheey V. youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. Angus Daley.

Kingson, N. B., May 18, Odber W. son of Mr. and Mrs. John Paddock, 2 months.

Halifax, May 26, Clarence Aubrey, child of Mr. and Mrs. William Curran, 16 months.

Newcastle, Ont., May 20, Jean Kerr, widow of Robert Smith of Bathurst, N. B. 83.

Bay of Island, C. B., May 10, Elizabeth A., only child of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Morrison, 3.

**RAILROADS.**

**Intercolonial Railway.**

On and after MONDAY, the 7th September 1896, the trains of this Railway will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows:

**TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN**

Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Pictou and Halifax.....11.00

Express for Sussex.....11.30

Express for Halifax, Pictou and Camp- bellton.....11.40

Express for Quebec and Montreal.....11.50

Suburban Express for Robshaw.....12.30

Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Mon- real take through Sleeping Car at moncton at 10.10 o'clock.

**TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:**

Express from Sussex.....8.30

Express from Montreal and Quebec (Monday excepted).....10.30

Express from Moncton (daily).....10.30

Express from Halifax, Pictou and Camp- bellton.....11.30

Suburban Express from Robshaw.....11.30

Accommodation from Moncton.....11.30

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway are heated by steam from the locomotive, and those between Halifax and Montreal, via Lewis, are lighted by electricity.

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

**D. POTTINGE,**  
General Manager.

Railway Office,  
Moncton, N. B., 3rd September, 1896.

**TAKE THE**

**CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.**

FOR THE

**Kootenay GOLD FIELDS.**

CANADIAN PACIFIC TRAIN