DR. TALMAGE GLORIES N THIS RE-LIGION OF BLOOD.

He Explains the Theory of Vicarious Sacrifice-The Blood of Christ-Cases of Substitution-Life For Life-Suffering For Others a Frequent Occurrence.

Rev. Dr. Talmage on Sunday preached rom the text Hebrews ix, 22, "Without nedding of blood is no remission." from the text Hebrews ix, 22, "Without shedding of blood is no remission."

John G. Whittier, the last of the great school of American poets that made the last quarter of a century brilliant, asked me in the White Mountains, one morning after prayers, in which I had given out Cowper's famous hymn about the "fountain filled with blood," "Do you really believe there is a literal application of the blood of Christ to the soul?" My negative reply then is my negative reply now. The Bible starment agrees with all physicians, and all physiologists, and all scientists, in saying that the blood is the life, and in the Christian religion it means simply that Christian religion it means to be and the ching signified. The blood is disgusting and that they don't want what they call a "slaughter house religion" only shows their incapacity or unwillingness to look through the figure of speech toward the thing signified. The blood that, on the darkest Friday the world ever saw, oozed or trickled or poured from the brow, and the side and the hands, and the feet of the illustrious sufferer, back of Jerusalem, in a few hours coagulated and dried up and forever disappeared, and if man had depended on the application of the literal blood of Christ there would not have been a soul saved for the last 18 centuries.

In order to understand this red word

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In order to understand this red word

would not have been a soul saved for the last 18 centuries.

In order to understand this red word of my text we only have to exercise as much common-sense in religion as we do in everything else. Pang for pang, hunger for hunger, fatigue for fatigue, tear for tear, blood for blood, life for life, we see every day filustrated. The act of substitution is no novelty, although I hear men talk as though the idea of Christ's suffering substituted for our suffering were something abnormal, something odd, something widely eccentric, a solitary episode in the world's history, when I could take you out into this city, and before sundown point you to 500 cases of substitution and voluntary suffering of one in behalf' of another.

At 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon go among the places of business or toll. It will be no difficult thing for you to find men who, by their looks, show you that they are overworked. They are prematurely old. They are hastening rapidly toward their decease. They have gone through crises in business that shattered their nervous system and pulled on the brain. They have a shortness of breath and a pain in the back of the head, and at night an insomnia that alarms them. Why are they drudging at business early and late? For fun? No; it would be difficult to exact any amusement out of that exhaustion. Because they are avaricious? In many cases no. Because their own personal expenses are lavish? No; a few hundred dollars would meet all their wants. The simple fact is the man is enduring all that fatigue and exasperation and wear and fear to keep his home prosperous. There is an invisible line reaching from that shop, from that business endurance. He is simply the champion of a homesteal, for which he wins bread and wardrobe and education and prosperity, and his such battle 10,000 men fall. Of ten business men whom I bury nine die of overwork for others. Some sudden disease tinds them with no power of resistance, and they are gone. Life for life, blood for blood. Substitution!

At 1 o'clock to-morrow marning, the hour when slumber is most uninterrupted and most profound, wilk mind the dwelling houses of the city. Here and there you will find a dim light; because it is the household custom to keep a subdued light burning, but most of the houses from base to top are as dark as though uninhabited. A merciful God has sent forth the archangel of sleep, and he puts his wings over the city. But yonder is a clear light burning, and outside on the window casement is a glass or pitcher containing food for a cick child. The food is set in the fresh air. This is the sixth night that mother has sat up with that sufferer. She has to the last point obeyed the physician's prescription, not giving a drop to much or too little, or a moment too soon or too late. She is very anxious, for she has buried three children with the same disease, and she prays and weeps, each prayer and sob ending with a kiss of the pale cheek. By dint of kindness she gets the little one through the ordeal. After it is all over the mother is taken down. Brain or nervous fever sets in, and one day she leaves the convalescent child with a mother's blessing and goes up to jo. I the three in the kingdom of heaven. Life for life. Substitution! The fact is that there are an uncounted number of mothers who, after they have navigated a large family of children through all the diseases of infancy and got them fairly started up the flowering slope of boyhood and girlhood, have only strength enough left to die. They fade away. Some call it consumption, some call it nervous prostration, some call it intermittent or malarial indisposition, but I call it martyrdom of the domestic circle. Life for life. Blood for blood. Substitution! At 1 o'clock to-morrow marning, the

cle. Life for life. Blood for blood. Substitution! Or perhaps the mother lingers tong enough to see a son get on the wrong road, and his former kindness becomes rough reply when she expresses anxiety about him. But she goes right on, looking carefully after his apparel, remembering his every birthday with some memoto, and, when he is brought home, worn out with dissipation, nurses him till he gets well, and starts him again and hopes and expects and prays and counsels and suffers until her strength gives out and she falls. She is going, and attendants bend over her pillow and ask her if she has any message to leave, and she makes great effort to say something, but out of three or four minutes of indistinct utterance they can catch but three words, "My poor boy!" The simple fact is she died for him. Lift for life. Substitution!

About 36 years ago there went forth from our northern and southern homes hundreds of thousands of men to do battle for their country. All the poetry of war soon vanished and left them nothing but the terrible prose. They waded knee-deep in mud; they slept in snow-banks; they marched till their cut feet tracked the earth; they were swindled out of their honest rations and lived on meat not fit for a dog; they had jaws all fractured, and eyes extinguished, and limbs shot away. Thousands of them reied for water as they lay dying on the

meat not fit for a dog; they had jaws all fractured, and eyes extinguished, and limbs shot away. Thousands of them cried for water as they lay dying on the field the night after the battle and got it not. They were homesick, and received no message from their loved ones. They died in barns, in bushes, in ditches, the buzzards of the summer heat the only attendants on their obsequies. No one but the infinite God who knows everything, knows the ten-thousandth part of the length and breadth and depth and height of the anguish of the northern and southern battlefields. Why did these fathers leave their children and THE WEEKLY SUN \$1 a Year.

to the front and why did these your probabilities of Lever For the country they Blood for blood. for life.

life for life. Blood for blood. Substitution!

But we need not go so far What's that monument in Greenwood? It is to the doctors who fell in the souther a epidemics. Why go? Were there as epidemics. Why go? Were there as enough sick to be attended in these morthern latitudes? Oh, yes! But the doctor puts a few medical books in h s valies and some vials of medicine and leaves his patients here in the hands of other physicians and takes the rail train Before he gets to the infected terion he passes crowded rail trains, regular and extra, taking the flying and affir he i populations. He arrives in a city over which a great horror is brooding. As goes from couch to couch, feeling of the pulse and studying symptoms and its scribing day after day, night after night, until a fellow physician says: "Doctor, you had better go home and rest. You look miserable." But he cannot rest while so many are suffering. On and on until some morning finds him in a delirium in which he talks of home, and then rises and says he must go and look after those patients. He is told to he down, but he fights his attendants until he falls back and is weaker and weaker, and dies for people with whom he had no kinship, and far away from his own family, and is hastily put away in a stranger's tomb, and only the fifth part of a newspaper-line tells us of his sacrifice, his name just mentioned among five. Yet he has touched the farthest height of sublimity in that three weeks of humanitarian service. He goes straight as an arrow to the bosom of Him who said, "I was sick, and ye visited me." Life for life. Blood for blood. Substitution!

In the realm of the fine arts there was as weakers and her his as a same beauty as a substitution!

tution!

In the realm of the fine arts there was as remarkable an instance. A brilliant but hypercriticized painter, Joseph William Turner, was met by a volley of abuse from all the art galleries of Europe. His paintings, which have since won the applause of all the civilized nations—"The Fifth Plague of Egypt."

"Fishermen on a Lee Shore in Squally Weather," "Calais Pier," "The Sun Rising Through Mist," and "Dido Building Carthage"—were then targets for critics ing Through Mist," and "Dido Building Carthage"—were then targets for critics to shoot at. In defense of this outrageously abused man, a young author of 24 years, just one year out of college, came forth with his pen and wrote the ablest and most famous essays on art that the world ever saw, or ever will see—John Ruskin's "Modern Painters." For 17 years this author fought the battles of the maltreated artist, and after, in poverty and broken-heartedness, the painter had died, and the public tried to undo their cruelties toward him by giving him a big funeral and burial in St. Paul's Cathedral, his old-time friend took out of

tant and triumphant, hurls the Goliath of perdition into defeat, the crash of his brazen armor like an explosion at Hell Gate. Abraham had at God's command agreed to sacrifice his son Isaac, and the same God just in time had provided a ram of the thicket as a substitute, but here is another Isaac bound to the altar, and no hand arrests the sharp edges of laceration and death, and the universe shivers and quakes and recoils and groans at the horror.

universe shivers and quakes and recoils and groans at the horror.

All good men have for centuries been trying to tell who this substitute was like, and every comparison, inspired, evangelistic, prophetic, apostolic and human, falls short, for Christ was the Great Unlike. Adam a type of Christ because he came directly from God, Noah a type of Christ because he delivered his own family from the deluge, Melchisedec a type of Christ because he had a predecessor or successor, Joseph a type of Christ because he was cast out by

a type of Christ because he delivered his own family from the deluge, Melchisedec a type of Christ because he had a predecessor or successor, Joseph a type of Christ because he was cast out by his brethren, Moses a type of Christ because he was a deliverer from bondage. Samson a type of Christ because of his strength to slay the lions and carry off the iron gates of impossibility, Solomon a type of Christ in the influence of his dominion, Joith a type of Christ because of the stormy sea in which he threw himself for the rescue of others, but put together Adam and Noah and Melchise dec and Joseph and Moses and Joshua and Samson and Solomon and Jonah, and they would not make a fragment of a Christ, the half of a Christ, or the millionth part of a Christ.

He forsook a throne and sat down on His own footstool. He came from the top of glory to the bottom of humiliation and changed a circumference seraphic or a circumference diabolic. Once waited on by angels, now hissed at by brigands. From afar and high up he came down; past meteors swifter than they; by starry thrones, Himself more lustrous; past larger worlds to smaller worlds; down stairs of fragments, and from cloud to cloud, and through free tops and into the camel's stall, to thrust His shoulders under our burdens and take the lances of pain through fire tops and into the camel's stall, to thrust His shoulders under our burdens and take the lances of pain through fire tops and into the camel's stall, to thrust His shoulders under our burdens and take the lances of pain through free tops and into the camel's stall, to thrust His shoulders under our burdens and take the lances of pain through free tops and into the camel's stall, to thrust His shoulders under our burdens and take the lances of pain through free tops and into the camel's stall, to thrust His shoulders under our burdens and take the lances of pain through free tops and into the camel's stall, to thrust His shoulders under for our make of the mountains amid wild beasts of prey, and stood on the s

no appreciation of that one moment which was lifted out of all the ages of eternity as most conspicuous when Christ gathered up all the sins of those to be redeemed under His one arm and all His sorrows under His other arm and said: "I will atone for these under My right arm and will heal all those under My left arm. Strike Me with all thy glittering shafts, O eternal justice! Roll over Me with all thy surges, ye cceans of sorrow!" And the thunderbolts struck Him from above, and the sens of trouble rolled up from beneath, hurricane after hurricane, and cyclone after cyclone, and then there in presence of heaven and earth and hell—yea, all worlds witnessing—the price, the bitter price, the transcendant price, the awful price, he glorious price, was paid that sets as free.

That is what Paul means, that is what

That is what Paul means, that is what

I mean, that is what all those who have ever had their heart changed mean by "blood." I glory in this religion of blood. I am thrilled as I see the suggestive color in sacramental cup, whether it be of burnished silver set on cloth immaculately white, or rough hewn from wood set on table in log but, meeting house of the wilderness. Now I am thrilled as I see the altars of ancient sacrifice crimson with the blood of the slain lamb, and Leviticus is to me not so much the Old Testament as the New. Now I see why the destroying angel, passing over Egypt in the night, spared all those houses that had blood sprinkle! on their doorposts. Now I know what Isalah means when he speaks of "one in red appure! coming with dyed garments from Bosrah," and whom the Apocalypse means when he speaks of the "precious blood," and what Peter, the Apostle, means when he speaks of the "precious blood that cleanseth from all sin," and what the old, worn out, decrepit missionary Paul means when in my text, he cries, "Without shedding of blood is no remission." By that blood you and I will be saved or never at all. Glory be to God that the hills back of Jerusalem was the battlefield on which Christ achieved our liberty!

The most exciting and everpowering day of our summer was the day I spent on the battlefield of Waterloo. Starting out with the morning train from Brussels. we arrived in about an hour on that famous spot. A son of one who was in the battlefield of Waterloo. Starting out with the morning train from Brussels. we arrived in about an hour on that famous spot. A son of one who was in the battlefield of Waterloo. Starting out with the morning train from Brussels. we arrived in about an hour on that famous spot. A son of one who was in the battlefield of Waterloo. Starting out with the morning train from Brussels. we arrived in about an hour on that famous spot. A son of one who was in the battlefield of Waterloo. Starting out with the morning train from Brussels. we arrived in about an hour on that famous spot. A son of one who Hanoverian hussars fied for the woods. Yonder was the ravine of Ohain, where the French cavalry, not knowing there was a hollow in the ground, rolled over and down, troop after troop, tumbling into one awful mass of suffering, hoof of kicking horses against brow and breast of captains and colonels and private soldiers, the human and the beastly groan kept up until, the day after, all was shoveled under because of the malodor arising in that hot month of June.

"There," said our guide, "the Highland regiments lay down on their faces wait-

world ever saw, or ever will see—John Ruskin's "Modern Painters." For 17 years this author Dought the battles of the maltreated artist, and after, in poverty and broken-heartedness, the painter had died, and the public tried to undo their cruelties toward him by giving him a big funeral and burial in St. Paul's Cathedral, his old-time friend took out of a tin box 19,000 pieces of paper containing drawings by the old painter, and through many weary and uncompensated months assorted and arranged them for public observation. People say John Ruskin in his old days is cross, misanthropic and morbid. Whatever he may do that he ought not to say between now and his death, he will leave this world insolvent as far as it has any capacity to pay this author's pen for its chivalric and Christian detense of a poor painter's pencil. John Ruskin for William Turner. Blood for blood. Substitution!

What an exacting principle this which leads one to suffer for another! Nothing so, kindles enthusiasm, or awakens eloquence, or chimes poetic cantor. The principle is the dominant one in our religion—Christ the martyr. Christ the celestial hero, Christ the defender, Christ the releast of the substitute. No new principle, for it was as old as hu man nature, but now on a grander wider, higher, deeper and more world-resounding scale. The shephend boy as a champion for Israel with a sling topped the giant of Philistine braggadocin in the dust, but here is another David, who, for all the armies of churches militant and triumphant, hurls the Goliath of perdition into defeat, the crash of his brazen armor like an explosion at Hell Gate. Abraham had at God's command agreed to searlifee his son Isaac, and the same God just in time had provided a ram of the thicket as a substitute, but here is another Isaac bound to the altura, and no hand arrests the sharp edges of laceration and death, and the universe shivers and quakes and recoils and groans at the horror.

All good men have for centuries been had the content of the more of the captage of

From 12 o'clock at noon to 3 o'clock in the afternoon the greatest battle of the universe went on. Eternal destinies were being decided. All the arrows of hell pierced our chieftain, and the battle-axes struck Him, until brow and cheek and shoulder and hand and foot were incarnadined with oozing life, but He fought on until He gave a final stroke, and the commander in chief of hell and all his forces fell back in everlasting ruin, and the victory is ours. And on the mound that celebrates the triumph we plant this day two figures not in bronze or iron or sculptured marble, but bronze or iron or sculptured marble, but two figures of living light, the lion of Judah's tribe, and the lamb that was

The Salvation Army's Fore gn Work Two great meetings were held in Ex-eter Hall yesterday by the Salvation Army to celebrate General Booth's birthday and bid farewell to thirty-eight officers leaving for distant lands. Of these, five were bound for India, ten for South Africa, two for Japan, two for Jamaica, two for British Gulana, two Jamaica, two for British Guiana, two for the Argentine, and fifteen for the United States. General Booth, who presided, said in the evening that the army was in vigorous health, though of course, there was some shrinkage and feebleness in some of the extremities. In the whole world there were now 12,555 paid officers and 3767 corps, showing increases of 400 and 220 respectively, and 2090 outposts, an increase of 200. Their social institutions for feeding and clothing the poor and caring for the vicious numbered 371.—London Times.

Tallest in the World. A comparison of the average height of men in various trades and professions in different countries brings out the fart that the English, as a nation, are the tallest men in the world. It has been found that the English professional classes, who save the tallest adult males, average 5 feet 9 14 inches. Next on the list come the males of all classes of the United States. Most European nations average for the adult male 5 feet 5 inches, but the Austrians, Spaniards and Portuguese fall a trifle short of this standard.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Feeding the Laying Hens. It is a mistake to keep the laying hens with those which do not produce eggs, for the reason that the layers require more food than the others, and do not receive it. Usually when hens do not lay they are too fat, and should be fed on foods containing but little grain, and also fed sparingly; consequently, when all the hens are together, the non-producing tens may become fatter while the layers do not receive enough. It does not pay to feed hens that do not give a return for the food consumed.—Farm and Fireside.

Will Dine Elsewhere Hobo—Have you some work, madam, that I could do in exchange for a meal?

Lady of the house—Plenty of it,

Hobo—I'll bid you good-day, madam.—
Detroit Free Press.

The first blast furnace in this country, according to a well-known historical authority, was erected at Lyan, Mass, in 1643.

Latest News in THE WEEKLY SUN.

THE METHODISTS.

Statistics Show a Decrease in Some of the Connexional Funds.

the Station Sheet.

(Continued from Page Three.) Fredericton, June 30.-The conference has ended, another milestone in our ecclesiastical life has been passed, and to the future with all its undreamed of possibilities we now address ourselves. The sessions have been marked by much of brotherly affection. There has been no angry disputations. The greatest harmony has prevailed, and the public services have been characterized by much spiritual power. Business has been rushed with a good deal of earnestness, the committees have done their work well, and the president has borne himself with ease and dignity. The stationing committee has had omparatively little trouble, and as far as we know gives more than isual satisfaction.

The election for chairman showed pretty clearly the high opinion which is formed of some members. As Rev. Mr. Weddall's vote for president gave him the double position of president of the conference and chairman of the St. John synod as his station is Queen square, that matter had been previously disposed of by a vote of 55 out of 98. Rev. Mr. Teasdale captured 47 of the 49 cast: Rev. Dr. Chapman 47 out of 52; Rev. J. A. Clarke 30 out of 55; Rev. Mr. Comben 31 out of 53; Rev. Mr. Rice 37 out of 57; Rev. Mr. Campbell 46 out of 56; and Rev. Dr. Sprague 49 out of 56. All were elected on the first ballot excepting the chairman of the St. Stephen synod, who reached the goal on the third ballot, his competitors being Rev. Thos. Marshall, who is absent in Europe, and Rev. Isaac Howie, both of whom have held the position. The choice of Rev. Mr. Goldsmith as secretary-treasurer of the sustentation fund was practically

The contingent fund committee was

crease in the contributions to several of the connexional funds it is more cerhaps a transference of amounts from one fund to another rather than an actual falling off, as the aggregate

be \$50 each for married and \$20 for single unordained men.

work after some years of supernumerary life, and at the earnest request of the quarterly official board is placed in full charge of Zion church.

statement printed in the Missionary Report concerning the ability of mis done so by inserting said criticisms paranthetically in the statements re-

A purse was presented by the president to the janitor of the church, and to the lad who filled the double post of postmaster and page for their

I.-ST. JOHN DISTRICT. I.—ST. JOHN DISTRICT.

St. John (Queen square)—R. W. Weddall.
St. John (Centenary)—John Read; supernumeraries, Henry Pope, D. D.
St. John (Exmouth street)—Job Shenton.
St. John (Portland)—George Steel.
St. John (Carleton)—William Penna; supernumerary, H. J. Clark.
St. John (Carmarthen street)—James Crisp.
St. John (Courtney Bay)—W. B. Tennant.
St. John (Fairville)—G. W. Fisher.
St. John (Zion church—Robt, Wilson, Ph.D.
Sussex—Chas. W. Hamilton; Aquiia Lucas.
Leave of absence.

Newcastie—J. A. Clark, A. M.; rary, Geo. Harrison.
Derby—F. Frizzle.
Richibuçto—William Lawson.
Buctouche—C. H. Maneton.
Harcourt—W. E. Johnson, A. B.
Bathurst—Wm. Harrison.
Campbellton—Wm. A. Thompson V. SACKVILLE DISTRICT

V. SACKVILLE DISTRICT.
Sackville-Samuel Howard, B. D., Chas.
Stewart, D. D., Prof. of Theology, C. H. Paisley, A. M., Ralph Brecken, D. D., in connection with the institutions; supernumerary,
Fred. W. Harrison.

Tantramar—Daniel R. Chowan.
Point de Bute—Joseph Seliar.
Baie Verte—Silas James.
Bayfield—E. Ramsay,
Moncton (Central)—W. W. Lodge.
Moncton (Wesley Memorial—R. S. Crisp;
supernumeraries, John Prince, S. T. Teed.
Sunny Brae—H. E. Thomas.
Shediac—Wm. C. Matthews.
Dorchester—W. B. Thomas.

A Purse to the Janitor-The Final Draft of

ord-W. R. Pepper. berton—John Goldsmith. est Cape—A. E. Chapman, A. B.; ad-s, Maddock, Lot 8.

unanimous. Rev. I. I. Colter having placed himself in the hands of the evangelistic committee will be available for work in that line.

authorized to borrow \$400 to meet certain claims which were required to be While the statistics show quite a de-

contributions for the year amount to \$114,135, being an increase. The assessment for the children's

fund on the missions this year is to Rev. Dr. Wilson re-enters the active

Rev. Dr. Sutherland, the secretary of the general board of missions having assumed the right to criticise and call in question the correctness of the

sions in this conference, and having ferred to, the conference expressed itself strongly against such a mode of procedure as well as to the injustice of the criticisms themselves.

Owing to its being the last public neeting in connection with the con-

ference, as well as to the fact that every one is getting ready for the stirring scenes of Dominion day, the attendance at the sustentation meeting was smaller than usual. However, the service was an interesting one, and passed off well.

valuable services. The complete final draft:

Sus-ex—Chas. W. Hamilton; Aquila Lucas.
Leave of absence.

Apohaqui—Thomas Picree; F. W. Pickles,
conference evangelist.

Springfield—D. B. Bailey, A. B.
Hampion—Thos. Stebbings; supernumeraries, Wm. Tweedie, James A. Duke, E.
Evans, D. D.

Upham—L. J. Wassoft.

St. Martins—J. B. Champion.
Jerusalem—J. Spicer Gregg.

Welsford—A. D. McCully, B. D.

Kingston—A. E. Parkins.

II.—FREDERICTON DISTRICT II.-FREDERICTON DISTRICT.

Fredericton—J. J. Teasdale; supernum; les, G. B. Payson, J. J. Colter, S. T. B. Kingsclear—H. D. Marr, A. B. Maryaville—W. W. Brewer, Gibson—E. C. Turner. Nashwaak—E. Bell. Stanley—J. G. C. Bolestown—Robt. W. J. Clements. Stanley—J. G. C.
Bolestown—Robt. W. J. Clements,
Keswick—Wm. Wass.
Sheffield—Joseph Parkins.
Grand Lake—Isaac N. Parker.
Gagetown—Niel McLanghlin, A. B.
III.—WOODSTOCK DISTRICT.

III.—WOODSTOCK DISTRICT.

Woodstock—Douglas Chapman, D. D.
Canterbury—Harry Harrison, A. B.
Jacksonville—W. H. Spargo.
Hartland—G. Ross.
Richmond—E. Slackford.
Florenceville—Geo. A. Sellar, L. J. Leard.
Lindsay—John Dystant.
Ancover std Arthurette—J. F. Estey.

IV.—MIRAMICHI DISTRICT.
Chatham—G. M. Young.
Newcastle—J. A. Clark, A. M.; supernumrary, Geo. Harrison.

a-J. B. Gough. boro-H. R. Baker, A. M.

VI.-ST. STEPHEN DISTRICT.

Militown—Stephen H. Rice,
St. Andrews—J. C. Berrie.
St. David—Isaac Howie; address, Oak Bay.
St. James—M. R. Knight, A. M.
Oldridge—H. C. Rice.
Bocabec—B. H. Balderston, A. B.; superumerary, H. J. Clarke.
Deer Island—To be supplied.
Grand Manan—S. E. Bayly. VII.-CHARLOTTETOWN DISTRICT.

Charlottetown (First Church)—Geo. M mpbell; supernumerary, D. H. Lodge. arlottetown (Grace Church)—William J

Cirby.
Cornwall—G. F. Dawson, M. A.
Little York,—Richard Opte.
Winsloe—A. D. McLeod.
Pownal—W. J. Howard.
Vernon River—J. W. McConnell, B. A.
Montague—Henry Penna.
Murray Harbor—J. S. Allen.
Souris—J. Ives.
Mount Stewart—J. Heaney, A. B.
VIII.—SUMMERSIDE DISTRICT.
Summerside—H. Spregue, D. D.

VIII.—SUMMERSIDE DISTRICT.
Summerside—H. Sprague, D. D.
Bedeque—G. C. P. Palmer.
Tryon—Thos. Hicks.
Margate—F. A. Wightman.
Granville and Hunter River—Henry Pierce,

BLAIR'S LATEST.

A Recent Circular Issued to All Employes of the Intercolonial Raliway.

(Moncton Times.) Intercolonial railway employes were somewhat surprised last week to receive the following official circular: Intercolonial Railway, General Manager's Office, Moncton, N. B., 18th June, 1897. Gircular 227. To all employes—I am directed to inform you that the Railway Department expects you to pay your just debts, and that anyone who neglects or refuses to do so will be dismissed from the service. D. Pottinger, General Manager.

It is very desirable, of course, that railway employes, as well as all other classes in the community, should pay their just debts. It sometimes happens that honest men, who are unfortunate or err in judgment, are unable to pay their debts, but generally speaking those who do not pay are of the dishonest or improvident class. As for the railway employes, those who have had to do with them in a business way will admit that they are as little in debt as any other class in the community: they are, as a rule, sober, industrious and honest, and there does not appear to be any good reason for casting a stigma upon the whole service. A private employer would scarcely think of issuing a ciroular like the above to his men, though if it should come to his notice that any of them were in the habit of systematically neglecting to pay their debts he might very properly warn them that persistence in so doing would be considered a cause for disissal. Railway men are, of course, liable to become involved in debt through no fault of their own. Sickness or other misfortunes may contribute to such a result, and it is very difficult for those whose pay is barely sufficient to provide the necessaries of life to extricate themselves from financial difficulties, but dismissal would not improve their position or that of the creditor. Besides, there is always the possibility that creditors | The dwelling is owned by Albe who are in the favor of the party in power would hold their influence, real imaginary, as a lash over the

heads of the unfortunate ones and compel the adjustment of their claims to the detriment of others whose claims were equally just. We do not would have been better if the power general manager to deal with indi-

vidual cases as they might arise. EDICT AGAINST KISSING Presbyterian Church Preverts It at Sunday School Picnic.

Burlington, N. J., June 28.—The edict has gone forth that there shall be no kissing on the annual picnic of the Presbyterian Sunday school, which takes place in the Bustleton woods on Wednesday. The game particularly objected to is "Copenhagen," which was invented, apparently, simply to furnish an excuse for indiscriminate osculation.

Recently some censors of public morals have been asserting that the kissing games played at the Sunday school picnics were as bad as, if not worse than dancing, to which the church objected. To be consistent the Presbyterian church has stopped both, and now the chances are that the young folks of the congregation will migrate to the Baptist and Methodist churches, which still tolerate kissing at their Sunday school picnics.

and Methodist churches, which still tolerate kissing at their Sunday school picnics. EMANCIPATION CELEBRATION.

The colored people of Amherst hold a grand celebration on July 15. The Aberdeen rink, the Opera house and the athletic grounds have been secured for the occasion, and special rates will prevail from St. John, Halifax. Truro, Springhill, etc. A great programme of sports has been arranged, and the oration of the day will be delivered by Rev. A. Cleme of Truro, with addresses by I. T. Richardson of St. John, Hon. Delos R. Davis of Amherstburg, Ontario, Rev. T. H. Henderson, B. A., Rev. John L. Davis, B. D., and others. A large attendance is expected from St. John, eity and county.

ST. JOHN'S REVENUE.

St. Johns, N. F., June 30.-The custom revenue for the fiscal year ending June 30 for St. Johns only was \$1,345,-900, exceeding that of last year by \$120,000.

The humorist, to whom the physicians had just broken the news that he would be bedridden for life, smiled bravely. "At any rate," he observed, "I shall at last be able to say-He shifted upon his pellet. "That I am living on tick." A cheerful philosophy, it must be noted, combined with a sense of humor, will oft find misfortune a dead easy thing.

Clara-I don't think George thinks very much for her husband. Jessieat his office until eight o'clock one evening last week; and it never occurred to her that he might be killed,

CASTORIA. HIP takers

STORY OF THE BELLS. There's a bell that hangs in the high church tower
And rings with a steady tone;
t strikes a blow for each passing hour,
Through the darkness all alone.

There's a bell that rings in the wild, dark night,
When the flames mount up still higher
In the lurid glare and the crimsof light,
To the startling cry of "fire."

There's a peaceful chime of the vesper bell, When the hilitop hides the sun; And the curfew bell, with its warning note, That calls from the games and fun. There's the solemn tone of the funeral bell, And its stroke falls on the heart, For the message sad is for it to tell, How loved ones are swept apart.

There's the harbor bell, through the mist unseen.

Tied fast where the breakers roar,

And its cry wails out o'er the waves of green,

To the requ'em on the shore.

But sweet and clear as the robin's cry, Far up on the mountain side, Is the tinkling bell near the deep blue sky, By the pine trees dark and wide.

And its rich tone carries me home again. To the hills, where the flocks and herds Lie down to rest; while a glad refrain Floats out from the sliging birds.

NAVAL OBJECT LESSON. Impressing Dutch Members of the Cape Parliament.

Capetown, June 20 .- H. M. S. St. George and Monarch have arrived in Table Bay to take part in the jubilee

festivities. They carried between fifty and sixty Cape legislators, including Sir James Sivewright and Mr. Merriman, who accepted Admiral Rawson's invitation to embark on a voyage in the war vessels from Mimon's Bay to Table Bay. Unfortunately Admiral Rawson was unable to accompany them owing to iliness, but in spite of this the voyage

was a great success. During the passage both ships engaged in a couple of hours' gunnery practice at targets placed at a distance of four miles. The markmanship of our sailors was very good, especially that of the 22-ton guns, and much impressed the Dutch memb

of parliament. At the luncheon which followed Sir James Sivewright proposed the health of Captain Egerton, who commanded. In the course of his speech he said at no time was he prouder of being a British subject than when on the deck of the warship, and the members of parliament who were there would tell their children's children how proud they were to belong to the British em-

This sentiment was heartily cheered by the Dutch members. Mr. Merriman spoke in praise of the British navy, calling it a perfect fight-

ing machine. Captain Egerton, in reply, said that the Cape parliament had no need to trouble about land forts if the navy were maintained in sufficient strength.

HIS HOUSE FULL OF HONEY.

Bees Live Under the Clapboards and Mr. Bennett Can't Drive Them Away.

Gale's Ferry, Con., June 27.—On the Centre Grotton road, two miles from this village, is a large, old fashioned country house of cosey appearance, which is fairly dripping with honey. nett. It is fully 100 years old, and is so completely surrounded by clover fields, groves of locust trees, and beds of old-fashioned flowers as to be very attractive to passers-by, as well as to bees. Nearly live years ago bees beclaims were equally just. We do not came so plentiful in the fertile tract say that this would be done, but it is that several swarms of them made a contingency that might arise, and it their homes between the clapboards and laths of Mr. Bennett's house, near had been left discretionary with the the peak of the west end, and since that time they have spread all over the house, until now they are troul some in hot weather. Mr. Bennett is at a loss to know how to go to work to dispossess them without their dispossessing him. A few days ago Mrs. Bennett left an attic room open for an hour or two, and upon her return found a colony of the bees had crawled through a partition and swarmed the room. They drove her from the apartment.

During the years the bees have been living in the walls of the house the crop of honey has been steadily acplating, and it is now so abundant that under the influence of the hot summer sun, it oozes out from under the clapboards in various places, and one has only to place vessels be-neath to catch as fine a grade of strained honey as is being made in Cincinnati today. Good judges of honey gathering believe there is more than a half a ton of honey and comb under the clapboard, and Mr. Bennett has consented, such a nuisance have the bees become, to have the crop harvested next fall. To do this it will be necessary to strip the clapboards off the house, and the job will have to be deferred until cold weather in order to avoid the risk of angering such a mass of buzzing, busy bees.

PURLOINING BRITISH SECRETS.

I am not at all surprised to learn that the British government has de-cided to deny to American students in future the privilege they have enjoyed for the past seventeen years of attending the royal schools of naval architecture. The real reason is not, as some spread-eaglists have announced, a jealousy on the part of British students at the high standing and henors won by the Americans but the fact that the courtesy has been abused by not a few of those who have enjoyed it. At the Royal Naval college, at Greenwich, and also at the Glasgow school, the students had many opportunities of learning items of naval architecture and details. of vessels under construction which the government desired to keep se-cret. The Americans, at times, availed themselves of these opportunities for securing prints, dimensions, and other data, which they forwarded to the office of raval intelligence at Washington, thus providing the latter with secrets which they gathered while guests of the British government.—New York Town Topics.

"So they drove the editor out of town?" "Yes; the friends of some of the victims thought he was flippant when he referred to the cyclone as 'a ad blow to the community."-

A GRE

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CHEAPS

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WIRE

A J. MACRUM,

CTO Ottawa, June 3 the exchequer c & Johnson of Ha than the referee's

count for \$8,539 f son's funeral exp Hon. Mr. Field ter of marine an The Globe's bli Wilfred Laurier s ernment in refere the senate create

Hon. Mr. Border a few days to res tal work. Sir Henri Jolly, Hon. Mr. Paterso cabinet ministers in before the gov

and took their time this afternoo When Sir Richa for England in the position of Hon. Mr. Fieldin become trade and ance, and the two be then given the ary. The minis fisheries has been grams during the ing for an exten lobster fishing in inces. The minister to enforce the ol clined to accede quests.

Over eight hu ployed on the Dru way. It is expec first. General Me town. The cabinet sa winding up busine arating for the ho The St. Stephen quested permissi of July parade the compliment p troops on jubilee Ottwa, July 1.-Ottawa field bat

caped serious ac premature explosi the Dominion day fired. The spong tunic of one man while another had Otherwise the pleasantly, and Thousands with minations again Ottawa, July 2 faimly left for Ne Hon. Mr. Blair

days. Vice-President here today and h Superintendent Ha was decided to ca with for the cons dred miles of th from Lethbridge

Twenty-four p at the governm were old timers. for over twenty y The Ottawa lu with a dollar a tl and now do not on logs. Mgr. Merry del

and leaves for Hon. Mr. Borden returned to the ca Joseph Dubois, oldest inhabitant, Adam Bell, M. D. Scott, editor

left for a tour thi and British Colum Ottawa, July 4.council has ben pe South Wales to th ciprocal tariff, tl toms having repo Canada Col. Irwin, assi eral of artillery, twenty-five years

he joined the Can a major in the roy now receive the Cotton arrives her sume duties of ac eral. Sweeping ch vice are contemptrict officers, briggslated for retirem It is reported the secretary of pointed post mas commons. The po the superannuat

field. Merry del Val, p fever brought on Medical assistance