POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., FEBRUARY 4, 1899.

of Daniel Webster, was dying after long illness. The great lawyer, after pleading an important case in the courtroom, on his way home stopped at the house of his daughter and went into her sickroom.

She said to him "Hather why are you illness. The great lawyer, after pleading an important case in the courtroom, on his way home stopped at the house of his daughter and went into her sickroom. She said to him, "Father, why are you out to-day in this cold weather without an overcoat?" The great lawyer went into the next room and was in a flood of tears, saying, "Dying herself, yet thinking only of me." Oh, how much more beautiful is care for others than this everlasting taking care of ourselves. High up in the wall of the temple of Baalbee there are three stones, each Baalbee there are three stones, each weighing 1,100 tons. They were lifted by a style of machinery that is now among a style of machinery shad to the lost arts. But in my text is the gospel machinery, by which the vaster gospel machinery tonnage of the world's and the heavier tonnage of the world's burden is to be lifted from the crushed heart of the human race. What you and I mest need to learn is the spirit of help-Enceurage the merchant. If he have

a superior style of goods, tell him so. If he have with his clerks adorned the show windows and the shelves, com-pliment his taste. If he have a good bliment his taste. If he have a good business locality, if he have had great tacess, if he have brilliant prospects for the future recognize all this. Be not affaid that he will become arrogant and puffed up by your approval. Before night come shongoing person will come in and tell him that his prices are exorbitant and that his goods are of an inferior quality and that his show window gave promise of far better things than he day in which you say encouraging words to that merchant there will be some grank, male or female, who will come into the store and depreciate everything and haul down enough goods from the merchant be a grocer, there will be some one before night who will come into his establishment and taste of this and tast of that and tasts of everything else, in that way stealing all the profits of anything that he may purchase—buying three apples while he is eating one

Before the night of the day when you approve that merchant he will have a bad debt which he will have to erase, a bad debt made by some one who has moved away from the neighborhood without giving any hint of the place of destination. Before the night of the day when has lost her purse; she left it there in the store, she brought it there, she did not take it away, she knows it is there, leaving you to make any delicate and complimentary inference that you wish to make. Before night that merchant will hear that some style of goods of which he has a large supply is going out which he has a large supply is going out of fashion, and there will be some one who will come into the store and pay a bill under protest, saying he has paid it before, but the receipt has been lost. Now, encourage that merchant, not fearing that he will become arrogant or ing that he will become arrogant or puffed up, for there will be before night enough unpleasant things said to keep him from becoming apoplectic with plethora of praise.

Encourage newspaper men. If you

knew how many annoyances they have, if you understood that their most elab-orate article is sometimes flung out beorate article is sometimes flung out be-quies there is such great pressure on the solumns and that an accurate report of a speech is expected, although the utter-ance be so indistinct the discourse is one long stenographic guess, and that the midnight which finds you asleep demands that they be awake, and that they are semetimes ground between the wheels of our great brain manufactories; sickened t the often approach of men who want at the often approach of men who want complimentary newspaper notices, or whe want newspaper retraction; one day sent to report a burial, the next day to report a puglistic encounter; shifted from place to place by sudden revolution which is liable to take place any day in our great journalistic establishments; precarious lite becoming more and more precarious—if you understood it you would be more sympathetic. Be affable when you have not an ax to be sharpened on their grindstone. Discuss in your mind what the nineteenth century would be without the newspaper, and give encouraging words to all who are engaged in this interest, from the chief of editorial designation. journalistic establishments; precarious lite becoming more and more precarious

ceilings, or they will grain the doors, or pets, or they will grain the doors, or they will fashion the wardrobe. Be not among those who never say anything to a mechanic except to find fault. If he has done a job well, tell him it is splentage the lawyers. They are often that done a job well, tell him it is splentage the lawyers. They are often they to breathe the villainous air of have to breathe they is often have to courtrooms, and they have nonderous responsibility, and they didly done. The book is well bound, the door is well grained, the chandelier is well swung, the work is grandly accomplished. Be not among those employers

THE SEMPWEEKLY TELEGRATII TO STAND THE LAWOF CHRIST"

Who never my anything to their employee accept to ever at them. Do not be seen to have a seen to have been the seen to seen to a seen to have been the seen to seen to have been to seen to a seen to have been the seen to have been to make the seen to have been to seen to have been to seen to a seen to have been to see them. The sent to see the seen to have been to see the seen to see th

serve by unabilities, under the property machine the property in the property of the property mand that office seekers and politicians fold up their gaseous and imbecile speeches about the independent life of a farmer and substitute some word of comfort drawn from the fact that they are free from city conventionalities and city epidemics and city temptations.

My most vivid remembrance, of boyhood is of my father coming in on a very hot day from the harvesting field and seging himself on the doorsill because he was too faint to get into the house, the perspiration streaming from forshead

the perspiration streaming from forehead and from chin, and my mother trying to resuscitate him with a cup of cold water which he was too faint to hold to water which he was too faint to hold to his own lips, while saying to us: 'Don't be frightened; there's nothing the matter. A little tired, that's all; a little tired.' Ever since that day, when I hear people talking about the independent life of a farmer I see through the sham. Farmers want not your flatteries, but your symmathies.

your sympathies.
Encourage the doctors. You praise the Encourage the doctors. You praise the doctor when he brings you up from an awful crisis of disease, but do you praise the doctor when, through skillful treatment of the inciplent stages of disease, he keeps you from sinking down to the awful crisis? There is a great deal of cheap and heartless wit about doctors, but I notice that the people who get off that wit are the first to send for a doctor when there is anything the matter. when there is anything the matter. There are those who undertake to say in our day that doctors are really useless. One man has written a book entitled, "Every Man His Own Doctor." That author ought to write one more book entitled, "Every Man His Own Undertaker." "Oh," says some one, "physicians in constant presence of pain get hard hearted!" Do they? The most celebrated authors of the last generation

The doctor came four times that day.
The children put away their toys, and
all walked on tiptoe and at the least
sound said, "Hush!" How loudly the
clock did tick, and how the banister clock did tick, and how the banister creaked, though we tried to keep it so still! That night the doctor staid, all night. He concentrated all his skill upon the sufferer. At last the restlessness of the sufferer subsided into a calm, sweet support and the doctor looked, up and slumber, and the doctor looked up and the ninsteenth century would be without the ninsteenth century would be without the newspaper, and give encouraging words to all who are engaged in this unterest, from the chief of editorial department down to the boy that throws the morning or evening newspaper into your basement window.

Encourage mechanics. They will plumb the pipes, or they will calcimine the ceilings, or they will grain the doors, or pets, or they will grain the doors or pets, or they will grain the doors or doors were worth. Encourage them.

bear ponderous responsibility, and they have to maintain against the sharks in their profession the dignity of that call-

ing which was honored by the fact that

open the door of the cage, and the birds is few out into the sunlight and the forest. Some one who saw the purchase and the liberation said, 'What did you do that for?' 'Ahi' said the stranger, 'I was a captive myself once, and I know how good it is to be free.' Oh, ye who remember hardships in early life,' but have come beyond those hardships, sympathize with those who are in the struggle! Free yourself, help others to get free. Governor Alexander Stephens persisted in having business matters brought to his beside. There was on the table a petition for the petition signed by distinguished men. There was also on the table a letter from a poor woman in the penitentiary, written and signed by herself alone. Dying the and signed by herself alone. Dying the and signed by herself alone. Dying the shades and the petition shade it would not the petition shade it would be supported by the search of the stable and the shade of the stable and the stable and the shade of the stable and the shade of the stable and the shade of the stable and the stable no helper!
Encourage the troubled by thoughts of

entitled, "Every Man His Own Undertaker." "Oh," says some one, "physicals hard hearted!" Do they? The most celebrated surgeon of the last generation is stood in a clinical department of one of the New York medical colleges, the students gathered in the amphitheater to isse a very painful operation on a little child. The old surgeon said: "Gentlemen, excuse me if I retire. These surgeons can do this as well as I can, and as I get older it gives me more and more distress to see pain."

Physicians have so many hardships, so many interruptions, so many annoyances, I am glad they have so many encouragements All doors open to them. They are welcome to mansion and to cot. Little children shout when they see them coming down the road, and the aged, recognizing the step, look up and say, "Doctor, is that you?" They stand between our families and the grave, fighting back the troops of disorder that come up from their encampment by the cold river. No one hears such thanks as the doctor hears. They are eyes to the billind, they are feet to the lame, their path is strewn with the benedictions of those whom they have befriended.

One day there was a dreadful foreboding in our house. All hope was gone, the children put away their toys, and all walked on tiptoe and at the least all walked on ear gong family the step will not have prevented that the brother who was absent was dead and buried. The absent brother and som was no son that the liquid the property. Judges and jurors were to be bribed to say that they are feet to the lame, their path is strewn with the benedictions of those whom they have befriended.

One day there was a dreadful foreboding in our house. All hope was gone. The docto on the garb of a miller. He went to the village where that trial was to take place. He entered the courtroom. He somehow got empaneled as one of the jurors. The briber came around, and the man gave ten pieces of gold to the other jurors, but as this was only a poor mil-ler the briber gave to him only five pleces ler the briber gave to him only five pieces of gold. A verdict was brought in rejecting the rights of this returned brother. He was to have no share in the inheritance. "Hold. my lord!" said the miller. "Hold! We are not all agreed on this verdict. These other men have received ten pieces of gold in bribery, and I have received only five." "Who are you? Where do you come from?" said the judge on the bench. The response was: "I am from Westminster Hall. My name is Matthew Hale, Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench. Off of that place, is Matthew Hale, Lord Chief Justice of the time in his hand striking at everyone the King's Bunch. Off of that place, thou villain!" And so the injustice was balked, and so the young man got his inheritance. It was all for another that Sir Matthew Hale took off his robe and put on the garb of a miller. And so the injustice of the world and that disguise he won our eternal portion. Now are we the sons of God! Joins hoirs! We went off from home sures mough, but we got back in time to receive our eternal inheritance. And if Christ bore our burden surely we can afford to bear each other's burdens.

WELL PLANNED MURDER.

ANNIE COX, OF CALAIS FOUND IN A POOL OF

ROCHESTER, N H, Jan 31-A carefully planned and most cruelly carried out murder, the result of jealousy, came to light this afternoon when the body of Annie Cox, 18 years of age, of Calais, Me, was found in a pool of blood in the house of Henry Provenchia, on Harrison nouse of Henry Provencia, on Harrison avenue. The mystery connected with the finding of the body was in a measure soon cleared up, and what was at first thought to have been a suicide proved to be a more of the connected to the connected to

to be a murder.

Mrs Lizzie Provenches, it is alleged

Burnham and Dr. Ames were called and a postmorem examination of the body was made. The body was found in the sitting room of the house, face downward, the head resting on a cuspidore. Four shots were fired, all taking effect. The doctors believe that when the first shot hit Miss Cox in the left arm she turned to run and the other shots lodged in the back. She fell to the floor, her head striking on the cuspidore. She did head striking on the cuspidore. Shedid

In searching the house the police found two revolvers, one on the sland near the dead woman and one in the chamber upstairs. Provenchia declares that the weapons were just as he had left them in the morning. The chambers of both weapons were full. A surprising feature of the tragedy is the fact that no one has been found as yet who heard the reports that he is just closed a contract for the shots in spite of the fact that no other houses stand near the Provenchia house, and the very loud reports caused by the explosions of the heavy calibres shells. Several persons saw Mrs. Provenchia leaving the house.

Early in the evening the police arrested Mr. Provenchia's sister and they will hold her as a witness in the case.

At a late hour tonight the police had no trace of Mrs. Provenchia.

Canada.

TORONTO, Jan. 31—M. V. McInnes, deminion government agent at Derroit, was here today on the way to Ottawa. He reports that he is just closed a contract for the settlement in the Canadian Northwest this spring of 100 families of Memonites and Dunkards at present living in the state of Indiana. In addition to these a colony of nearly 100 Belgian families will migrate from Michigan to the Northwest early in the state of Indiana. In addition to these a colony of nearly 100 Belgian families will migrate from Michigan to the Northwest early in the state of Indiana. In addition to these a colony of nearly 100 Belgian families will migrate from Michigan to the Northwest early in the state of Indiana. In addition to these a colony of nearly 100 Belgian families will migrate from Michigan to the Northwest early in the state hour tonight the police had no trace of Mrs. Provenchia.

BURNED TO DEATH. not move after falling.

In searching the house the police found



London, Jan 31-The Royal Albert Hall, London, was the scene this evening of a great demonstration on the part of 10,000 Protestants, including representatives of 50 Protestant organizations connected with the established church in England, Scotland and Ireland.

tices in the established church of Eng-land" were carried; and a telegram was despatched to the queen, praying her to direct Lord Salisbury, the premier, to take legislative steps to suppress the practices condemned.

THROUGH THE ICE. A Clergyman's Kindness and

Narrow Escape.

BAYSWATER, Jan 31-Early last evening a team from the city was caught in lightship early this morning and sank a Mrs Provenchia roue was a several horses.

The polica made efforts to intercept that it is very dangerous crossing the that it is very dangerous crossing the that it is very dangerous crossing the bay on such occasions, so the Methodist bay of the Methodist bay occasions, so the Methodist bay of the Methodist bay of the Meth chia house, placing officers on duty to prevent the throng of curious people from overrunning the house. Coroner Burnham and Dr. Ames were called and sleigh out. The horse when caught. away, throwing the occupants of the sleigh out. The horse, when caught, some two or more hours after, had the harness and sleigh pretty well broken up. Those in the sleigh were not hurt beyond a good shaking up.

MENNONITES AND DUNKARDS.

Colonists from Indiana Coming to Canada.

Settlement.

Moncron, Jan 31-A man named Allen was burned to death at Scotch Settlement yesterday. He and a chum were Belleville, N J, became a raving maniac working in the woods when he was taken sick. The chum built a fire and J Hut ter Duvar, which occurred at his

of Georgina Uniacke, wife of Mr RJ Uniacke, prothonotary and clerk of the town council, which occurred at an early hour this morning. Deceased was taken ill yesterday with inflammation and notland.

Baron Kinnaird presided and the proceedings were marked by the utmost enthusiasm.

Resolutions denouncing "Romish pracResolutions denouncing "Romish pracResolutions denouncing "Romish pracResolutions denouncing "Romish prachas cast a deep gloom over the place. A was very highly respected and her death has cast a deep gloom over the place. A husband and two gisters survive her to whom the sympathy of the entire community goes out in their sudden be-

COLLIDED AND SANK.

Machias Schooner Fanny Flint Goes

CHATHAM, Mass, Jan 31-The Machias schooner Fanny Flint collided with the schooner Wm M Bird off Pollock Rip

FIRE RESIDENCE BURNED.

Austrian Countess Loses Her Home at Berlin.

BERLIN, Ont., Jan. 31-The fine residence of Frau Von Hebener, Austrian countess, on the outskirts of this town, was burned early this morning. The countess and her two nephews and servants barely escaped in their night clothing. The building was outside the fire limits, the water supply of the town brigade was unable to render much

CANADIAN RETURNS

Indicate a Rapid Increase in Butter and Cheese.

OTTAWA, Jan 30-Returns received at the department of trade and commerce indicate a rapid increase in Canada's trade in dairy products with Great, Britain. In 1898 we sold in the British market 156,000 hundred weight of butter Sad Fate of an Invalid at Scotch as compared with 88 000 in 1896 Canada sent 1,432 000 cwt of cheese to Great Britain in 1898, as against 1,234,000 in

Death of Bunter Duvar.

It is with much regret that we today chronicle the death of an old friend, Col