

Memorial Notices.

Angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat
And sweet the truths those blessed strains are telling.

MRS. JANE BEMISTER,
Of Harbor Grace, N. F., who died July 25, 1880, was the daughter of Mr. Wm. Heighington Taylor, and was born at Carbon-ear, N. F., in the year 1818.

She soon told him what the Lord had done for her soul, and he was convinced that a genuine work of grace was being carried on in her heart.

Having become united to him who now mourns her loss, they went to live at New Perlican, Trinity Bay. There were not at New Perlican any Methodist families, and she felt for a time the separation from those with whom she had so often taken sweet counsel.

There was a great deal of destitution in Trinity Bay when she lived there, on account of falling fisheries. Many poor people were reduced to starvation point. Numbers were known to walk twenty miles for as many pounds of Indian meal to carry it to their hungry wives and children.

In Mrs. Bemister such found a true friend, one that would share the last particle of food to help their distress. It was impossible for her to say nay when she had it in her power to help.

Her husband having been appointed by the Government to be Sheriff of the Northern District of this Island, he took up his residence at Harbor Grace. It was with great difficulty that Mrs. Bemister could be removed, as her weakness was extreme, and it was thought by many she would never live to reach this place.

Not in figure, but literally, was "the chamber" often felt to be "quite on the verge of heaven." His eldest son, Alex. Gibson of Marysville, known to Methodism for his princely gifts—said to me after one of my visits—"Christianity might well enough be left to stand upon this footing, for nothing but a Divine religion could give such peace and hope as this."

Hundreds of times she has ministered to the wants of God's servants, many of whom have met her in the better land. Her home was the home of many who had come to preach the gospel in this Island. But the time came when she must die. We did not expect she would go so quickly. We saw her on the Saturday before she died. She was lower than we had seen her before, but we thought she would rally. She was clinging to Christ, but yet did not feel as happy as she had often done.

She had been passing through her Gethsemane and knew it not. We repeated to her those memorable and beautiful words of the Saviour, "I am the resurrection and the life, he that believeth on me though he die yet shall he live, &c." How these words were blessed to her soul.

MR. JOHN GIBSON, OF MARYSVILLE, N. B.
"A good man leaveth an inheritance to his children's children," is an aphorism which receives illustration both instructive and impressive, as we trace the career of the late John Gibson, Senr. For many years his character was marked by strict morality—and the every day observance of the outward duties of religion—but he was a stranger to Christian experience till, giving heed to the counsels of his devoted wife—he apprehended the Gospel method of salvation, and entered into the liberty of the children of God.

The great spiritual change he then underwent was evinced by his constant communion with God, the delight with which he read and meditated on the Scriptures, his careful walk before men—and his desire for the salvation of others. Mr. Gibson's religious experience was remarkable for its clearness and correspondence with the word of God. His views of the plan of revelation were perspicuous and large; his confidence in the Saviour was strong and unwavering; and his constant aim was to walk humbly with God—in the assurance of His favor, and in the hope of enjoying His presence for ever.

His eye intent upon God's glory, he could have no sinister aim. He was what he seemed to be: his eternal life being, not the mask, but the genuine outflow and reflection of his inner life. In conversation he was genial and pleasant, often uttering words of wisdom and power, and giving indications of a vigorous and well-informed mind. He had humble views of his spiritual attainments, which led him to be very diffident in the expression of his religious feelings. He was continually cheerful; and his life was a striking comment on the text which asserts of wisdom, that "her ways are ways of pleasantness." No gloom of guilty fear, of discontent, of apprehension as to the untried future, of death or the grave, overcast the mind of John Gibson. Our departed brother had been blessed with a robust constitution and good health for the greater part of his life; but about nine months before his death he met with an accident, from which he never fully recovered.

Soon symptoms of weakness manifested themselves, and his changed appearance alarmed his friends. His illness confined him to his house for several months, and to his bed for some weeks. Although his affliction was one of great severity, he bore it without murmuring, patiently submitting to the Divine will. In the prospect of death he was not dismayed, but exclaimed, "I have a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. During his illness he seemed at times to see

One wholly consecrated to God will never be heard complaining of the hardships of the Christian life. Reader are your garments spotless? Are you ready, if the king should summon you, to appear before the throne, in the presence of the celestial company, without spot or wrinkle, or any such thing? Are you ready?

A SAD HOLIDAY SONNET.

DEATH OF ROBT. WILKES, ESQ.

The melancholy tidings of the drowning of Mr. Robert Wilkes, his only son and daughter, in Sturgeon Lake, reached the city early yesterday afternoon, and were received generally with feelings of deep regret. The deceased gentleman and his family arrived at Sturgeon Point hotel, which is about ten miles from Lindsay, on Saturday. About noon yesterday, while Bertie Wilkes, aged thirteen, and Florence, aged fifteen, were bathing in the lake opposite the hotel, the former got beyond his depth. Mr. Wilkes, who was in a row boat, went to the assistance of the lad, but not being able to reach him with an oar, jumped into the water. He succeeded in grasping Bertie, but both sank and did not rise again. The little girl, who was in the water, ran towards her brother when she saw him struggling, and she, too, disappeared. The bodies were recovered and brought to the city on the eleven o'clock express last night.

A reporter boarded the train at the Don station and found Mr. McWilliams, the city solicitor, who was at Sturgeon Point when the accident occurred, and who accompanied the bereaved family on their sad journey homeward. He said that about ten minutes to twelve o'clock, when he was in the bowling-alley at Sturgeon Point, some one ran in and called out that there were people drowning in the lake. He, in company with several others, ran to the lake bank, and saw Mr. Orandell, the proprietor of the hotel, taking the body of a girl from the water. Some one on the bank cried out that Mr. Wilkes and his son were drowned. In a very short time half-a-dozen men were in the water trying to recover the bodies. Pike poles were called into service, but it was a considerable time before the bodies were brought to the surface. In the case of Mr. Wilkes and the boy life was entirely extinct, but it was thought that the life of the girl could be saved, as she had been in the water only a few minutes. Every means of resuscitation known to the men at the hotel was resorted to, but it was found impossible to win her back to life again. Subsequently he learned that Mr. Wilkes had taken several of the members of his family to the shore to bathe. They entered the water near the boat-house on the sand-bar in front of the hotel. Mrs. Wilkes and one of the nurses with an infant, sat upon the bank watching the children, while Mr. Wilkes had a row boat, and was rowing up and down in front of the bathing place. Bertie was trying to swim. Approaching him in the boat, Mr. Wilkes called upon him to take hold of the stern of the craft. The little fellow made an effort to do so, but as the bottom of the lake at this point makes a precipitous dip, he got beyond his depth and cried out. Mr. Wilkes tried to reach him with an oar, but could not, and then threw the oar towards him. The lad made an effort to grasp it, but before he could do so he sank. Upon seeing this Mr. Wilkes sprang from the boat into the water and brought him to the surface, where he held him for several seconds. The exertion must have proved too much for him, as

HE SANK WITH HIS BURDEN
and did not again appear. His daughter Florence, who was but a short distance away when the boy sank, waded out to assist him, but when she came to the sloping bank she too disappeared under the water and was drowned. All this time Mrs. Wilkes sat upon the bank so terrified that she was unable to move. Shortly after the body of the girl had been recovered she rushed down the bank and threw herself wildly into the water, crying wildly that she wished to be with her husband. Mr. McWilliams caught her just as she was entering the deep water, and leading her back to the shore, assisted her to the hotel. As the men were searching for the bodies the steamer Woboyagan arrived. Mr. McWilliams asked Captain Crandell to take the bodies to Lindsay immediately, which he consented to do. A telegram was despatched to Lindsay asking for the delay of the Toronto train. The bodies having been placed upon the steamer, Mrs. Wilkes, who was prostrated, was assisted aboard with her family, and the steamer started upon the melancholy journey homeward. Arriving at Lindsay coffins were procured and the three bodies were deposited in them. Mrs. Wilkes had with her seven children, two being infants in the arms of nurses. Upon arriving at Whitby they were met by Mr. and Mrs. Robert McMaster, Miss Wilkes, and Mr. Fletcher, who had gone down from the city. At the Union station Captain McMaster, Mr. Charles McMaster, and a number of friends were found waiting. As soon as the train stopped, Captain McMaster entered the car and assisted Mrs. Wilkes to the platform, whence she was taken to a carriage in waiting. Following were five little children, too small to realize the great calamity which had overtaken them, and behind were the two nurses, each bearing an infant. As the living were driven away from the south entrance, the dead were taken quietly out of the western door, deposited in three hearses, and driven to the house of mourning.

SKETCH OF MR. WILKES.
The deceased was born at Tullehan, near Bundoran, County of Leitrim, Ireland, in 1832, and came to Canada in 1848. In 1858 he engaged in the wholesale jewelry and fancy goods trade in this city, and in 1864 opened a branch establishment in Montreal, both of which he conducted to within a few weeks of his death. In 1863 he married a daughter of Rev. Wm. Cooke, D.D., London, Eng., by whom he had ten children, seven of whom are at present alive. He was a member of the Dominion Board of Trade and of the council of the Toronto Board of Trade, a director of the Confederation Life Assurance Association, of the Isolated Esk Insurance Company, of the Muskoka Junction Railway, of the Hand-in-Hand Mutual Fire Insurance Company, and of the Upper Canada Bible and Tract So-

cieties. He was also a trustee of the Toronto House of Industry, a member of the General Conference of the Methodist Church of Canada, and a director of the Canadian Bank of Commerce. In 1874 he was a delegate to the Conference of the New Connexion Methodist body at Hanley, Staffordshire, Eng. He was first returned for Parliament in 1872, when he was elected the representative of Centre Toronto. He was again returned for the same constituency at the election in 1874, but in the following year was unseated owing to the corrupt practices of agents. At the next election he retired in favor of Mr. John Macdonald. He took no further part in politics, and gave his sole attention to business. He enjoyed the respect of the entire community, and his untimely end will be heard of with sorrow throughout the country.—Toronto Mail.

WIT AND WISDOM.

Prejudices are like rats, and a man's mind like a trap; they get in easily, and then perhaps can't get out at all.

"I never was ruined but twice," said Voltaire; "once when I lost a lawsuit, and once when I gained one."

Taking a penny, that does not belong to one, removes the barrier between integrity and rascality.

There is a great deal of modesty in this world which will gaze at almost anything—provided it can be seen through a crack.

The greatest compliment you can pay a man is to call him "an advanced thinker." It beats the title of "general" all out of sight.

"I am speaking," said a long-winded orator, "for the benefit of posterity." "Yes," said one of his hearers, "and if you keep on much longer your audience will be here."

Boys who steal marbles, when playing for fun, with older people looking on and calling it "smart," when they get to be men will steal from corporations in earnest, and older people will then call it "defalcation."

Why did the Invincible Armada perish, despite the beauty of its vessels, and the long-tried experience of its mariners? Probably the very fact that it called itself invincible had some share in its defeat. God allows us the epithet only after the fact.

"I have a little trifle here about the sunset yesterday, which was dashed off by a friend of mine, which I would like inserted if you have room." "Plenty of room; just insert it yourself," replied the editor, gently pushing the waste basket toward him.

It is a noticeable fact that the people in the prairie country of Iowa do more work than any other people in the West. This is because there is nothing about the top rail of a barbed wire fence that invites men to sit on it and talk politics while the grasshoppers get in the crops.—Hawkeye.

"Do you smoke, Senorita?" said a gentleman who discovered Madame _____, of the Italian Opera, refreshing herself in that way on her travels from Boston to New York. The answer had a good deal of Tuscan naïveté. "Yes," responded the lady, "I smoke, and I drink, and I do everything but is vicked!"

Never condemn your neighbor unheard, however many the accusations preferred against him; every story has two ways of being told, and justice requires that you should hear the defence as well as the accusation, and remember that malignity of enemies may place you in a similar situation.

Prof. Geiger sat in an easy chair on the deck looking very pale. The compassionate captain asked how he felt. "Miserable, miserable; I'm sick; captain, I'm sick. I have paid tribute to Neptune till I have lost everything." "But," said the captain, "I see you still have your boots left." "Yes," said the professor, faintly, "but they were on the outside."

Charles Dickens says that 'the first external revelation of the dry rot in men is a tendency to lurk and lounge; to be at street corners without intelligible reason; to be going anywhere when met; to be about many places rather than any; to do nothing tangible, but to have an intention of performing a number of tangible duties to-morrow or the day after.'

The memory is a most excellent servant. It patiently bears whatever burdens you are pleased to impose on it. Religiously careful to lose nothing committed to its trust, much of its material is stereotyped and the plates are laid away in the crypts of the soul, to be brought forth only in some future time of need. In the judgment they will all be brought out for a final edition.

Punch wittily and slanderously declares that the sun is called masculine, from its supporting and sustaining the moon, and finding her the wetherwithal to shine always as she does of a night, and from his being obliged to keep such a family of stars. The moon is feminine, because she is constantly changing, just like a ship blown about by every wind. The Church is feminine, because she is married to the State; and Time is masculine, because he is trifled with by the ladies.

Coleridge says that there are four kinds of readers. The first is like the hour-glass; and their reading being as the sand, it runs in and runs out, and leaves not a vestige behind. A second is like sponge, which imbibes everything, and returns it in nearly the same state, only a little dirtier. A third is like a jelly-bag, allowing all that is pure to pass away, and retaining only the refuse and dregs. And the fourth is like the slaves in the diamond mines of Golconda, who, casting aside all that is worthless, retain only pure gems. Make it a rule to read a little every day, even if it be but a single sentence.

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Purifies the Blood, Renovates and Invigorates the Whole System.

ITS MEDICINAL PROPERTIES ARE ALTERNATIVE, TONIC, SOLVENT AND DIURETIC.

VEGETINE is made exclusively from the juices of carefully-selected barks, roots and herbs, and so strongly concentrated that it will effectually eradicate from the system every taint of Scrofula, Scrophulous Humor, Tumors, Cancer, Cancerous Ulcers, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Syphilitic Diseases, Chancres, Fungus at the Stomach, and all diseases that arise from impure blood. Scalds, Inflammation and Chronic Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout and Spinal Complaints, can only be effectually cured through the blood. For Ulcers and Eruptive Diseases of the Skin, Pustules, Pimples, Blisters, Itch, Warts, Scald-head and Ringworms, VEGETINE has never failed to effect a permanent cure. For Fains in the Back, Kidney Complaints, Dropsy, Female Weakness, Leucorrhoea, arising from impure blood, VEGETINE acts directly upon the causes of these complaints. It invigorates and strengthens the whole system, acts upon the secretory organs, allays inflammation, cures ulceration and regulates the bowels.

Fog, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Habitual Constipation, Palpitation of the Heart, Headaches, Piles, Nervousness, and General Prostration of the Nervous System, no medicine has ever given such perfect satisfaction as the VEGETINE. It purifies the blood, cleanses the system, and effects a permanent cure. The remarkable cures effected by VEGETINE have induced many physicians and apothecaries whom we know, to prescribe and use it in their own families. In fact, VEGETINE is the best remedy yet discovered for the above diseases, and is the only reliable BLOOD PURIFIER yet placed before the public.

WHAT IS VEGETINE? It is a compound extracted from barks, roots and herbs. It is Nature's remedy. It is perfectly harmless from any bad effect upon the system. It is nourishing and strengthening. It acts directly upon the blood. It quiets the nervous system. It gives you good sweet sleep at night. It is a great panacea for our aged fathers and mothers, for it gives them strength, quiets their nerves and gives them Nature's sweet sleep at night. It is proved by many an aged person. It is the great Blood Purifier. It is a soothing remedy for our children. It has relieved many a suffering invalid. It is very pleasant to take; every child likes it. It relieves and cures all diseases originating from impure blood. Try the VEGETINE. Give it a fair trial for your complaints; they will say to your friend, neighbor and acquaintance, "Try it; it has cured me."

Valuable Information. BOSTON, MASS. Mr. H. R. STEVENS.—Dear Sir:—My only object in giving you this testimonial is to spread valuable information. Having been badly afflicted with Salt Rheum, and the whole surface of my skin being covered with pimples and eruptions, many of which caused me great pain and annoyance, and knowing it to be a blood disease, I took many of the advertised blood preparations, among which were many quantities of sarsaparilla, without obtaining any benefit until I commenced taking the VEGETINE, and before I had completed the first bottle I saw that I had got the right medicine. Consequently I finished the second bottle I had taken seven bottles, when I was pronounced a well man, and my skin is smooth and entirely free from pimples and eruptions. I have enjoyed so good health before, and I attribute it all to the use of VEGETINE. To benefit those afflicted with Rheumatism, I will make mention also of the VEGETINE's wonderful power of curing me of this acute complaint, of which I have suffered so intensely. H. TUCKER, Pas. Agt. Mich. C. R. R., 62 Washington Street, Boston.

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PUTTNER'S EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL WITH IRON AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME, SODA AND PANCREATIC JUICE. Its effect has been most wonderful in the treatment and cure of NERVOUS PROSTRATION, MENTAL ANXIETY, LOWNESS OF SPIRITS, OVERWORKED BRAIN, WORRY, ANXIETY, BRUISES, PARESIS, and all morbid conditions of the system dependent upon the deficiency of VITAL FORCE. This force is supplied by the best IRON TONIC, which forms the most important part of this compound, in conjunction with

PHOSPHORUS. IN CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, COUGHS, CATARRH, and all affections of the CHEST and THROAT, it has no equal.

IRON. Which PURIFIES and ENRICHES the Blood, and which is so highly and justly valued in the treatment of ANEMIA, (due to insufficiency of IRON in the BLOOD,) SCROFULA, WASTING, CHILDREN'S DISEASES, RHEUMATISM, IMPOVERISHED BLOOD, &c., &c., is also contained in PUTTNER'S EMULSION.

Pancreatic Juice. By this the pure cod liver oil undergoes in Puttner's process, a PARTIAL DIGESTION before it is admitted to the stomach, and thereby made more acceptable and more nutritious to the patient.

CAUTION.—See that you get PUTTNER'S EMULSION, as other MIXTURES may be put off. It retails at 60¢ per bottle, and can be obtained by all Druggists and Dealers.

WHOLESALE BY Forsyth, Sutcliffe & Co., Sole Agents, HALIFAX, N. S.

The House. G

Lamp wick soaked in vinegar, and put into a lamp so simple a cure.

To keep raisins from going to the puddings, roll them in well covered paper.

Boiling water and many fruit so through the stains from spreading over.

If you will kill all the better. If down as soon as possible the ground now in bloom, they will shuck to their root.

HINT to the Student in cold water, and neck. Fold a towel very often it will be quiet the nerves. It is particularly dull headache.

Much fretfulness make their wants caused by thirst. ing especially, they water given to them drink at night will restlessness, crying, and

When plants are they should be hours before moving water to soak well if this must be done brightly, it will plants for a time, tied in.

How to Cook milk and warm each) and thicken a little flour; when beef, which, of course, as possible, and from the fire, as the better. If the beef need freshening in, fore going into the will season just right.

To TEST THE bottle or phial. Procure any long paper, just the length of the bottom; then lines at equal distance and count as to the phial, so as to equal parts. Fill with fresh milk for it to stand in a per 24 hours. The mud pried by the cream percentage without

Professor Wright Hunts Agriculture a recent address. "The farmer of the resource; he must circumstances, and he finds he is being look upon the soil for the production of ble forms, the precie depend upon the la mand."

Cows giving milk to fall in in quant feed. It is more dif flow of milk after a of full feed than to of the secretion. When the habit of tion at a particular established, as it will not always easy to liberal feeding. T transmitted to the characteristic that o of the animal. Give as soon as the pastur

SODA FOR BURNS including scalds and immediately relieved a solution of soda to must be remembered not do unless it is moist enough to dis of sprinkling it on, wet cloth, is often t is sufficient to wash with a strong solution

INK ON THE spilled on the carpet taken up with a wet cloth, care being e of the spot. After all be wet, the sponge- clean-in warm water the spot on the carpet can be washed out; a weak-solution of a few moments was and finally sponge water, to neutralize may remain in the burst.

THE OLEANDER stated that the clean son, and may frequerous founding if not is one of our most be when covered with thoms, but in these bl death resides." A child having eaten a poisoned by the sam the Peninsular War ber of French soldier ing near Madrid, ret fruits of their search with a view of sect make skewers for the of oleander boughs, them of the bark, u what. The result wate of the roast 7 die dangerously ill. It is so subtle that it is sufficient to caus and even death, to sleep for any time u It exists equally in plant, but is consid cultivation."