Provincial News

HOPEWELL HILL, Sept. 29.—The three-masted schooner Ruth Robinson came into the river by this morning's tide, taking the berth at the plaster wharf vacated by the Sakata, which sailed yesterday for Boston.

Chas. Emmanuel Ellifson, the young Norwegian who deserted from a ship at the Island last spring, swimming half a mile through the chill Shepody maters, and who has been living the less exciting life of a farm hand here during the summer, left on the schooner Sakata for Boston, intending to go south before cold weather.

Charles King of Boston, owner of the plaster quarry near here, was in the village yesterday.

John N. Rogers, who has been at sea all summer, has returned to his home here.

At a meeting of the members of the agricultural society here on Saturday evening, it was decided to hold no fair this year, and contribute $100 to a fund for a new hall, and the balance of the year's funds to stock buying.

Miss Celia Peck returned on Wednesday from St. John, where she spent several weeks with relatives.

Mrs. Conlon, wife of Capt Conlon of the schooner Sakata, left yesterday for home in Parrsboro.

WHITE'S COVE, Queens Co., Sept. 27.—The death took place, at the residence of his son-in-law, John F. Wright, on the 14th inst., of William B. Farris, an aged and much respected citizen of this place. By his jolly and youthful manner all through life the deceased had the good-will of everybody, and was known as "Uncle Will." In his early days he followed the woods and stream-driving for a vocation. Later he ran a woodboat on the river, but of late years he settled down to farming. He was always the possessor of a good story, and he was ever ready to impart it to any company he might be in, much to their entertainment. The late gentleman was a member of the Baptist church, having embraced Christianity when a young man, and through his life-time was an active worker in the church. His wife, who was Miss Elizabeth Knight, daughter of the late Rev. Peter Knight, pre-deceased him some years. The late Mr. Farris left a family of nine children to mourn the loss of a kind and loving father. The sons are: Fred S., inspector for the Sun Life Insurance Co., St. John; Burton A., also of St. John; Henry P. of Seattle, Washington, and Wm. A. of this place. The daughters are: Mrs. Willard G. P. Reece of Central Cambridge, Queens Co.; Mrs. Arthur Cameron of St. John; Mrs. Edmund H. Farris of Mill Cove, Queens Co.; Mrs. Edward R. Coes of McDonald's Corner, Queens Co., and Mrs. John F. Wright of this place. The funeral, which was largely attended, took place on Sunday morning, the 17th inst. The remains were laid to rest in the family plot at Mill Cove, after which a fitting sermon in the memory of the deceased was preached by Rev. A. B. Macdonald in the Methodist church. Rev. A. C. Bell (Methodist) also took part in the service.

The members and attendants of the Mill Cove Baptist church, who ran an excursion to Chipman, by May Queen on Saturday, the 16th inst., intending to return by moonlight, were somewhat disappointed, the night shutting in so dark and cloudy that Capt. R. H. Weston was unable to take his boat out of Salmon River. Consequently the party were forced to stay till Sunday morning, when the captain returned them to their homes. As a result the proceeds were much below what was anticipated, but nevertheless there was a profit of $20, which goes towards the repairs the church is now undergoing.

The re-dedication of the Baptist church at Upper Jemseg, which has recently undergone extensive repairs, took place on Sabbath last. Rev. Dr. Joseph McLeod of Fredericton preached the dedication sermon, the pastor, Rev. H. D. Worden, assisting in all of the services of the day. The house was filled to overflowing at every service. The Upper Jemseg people now have one of the finest country churches in the province. Those who promoted the work are certainly deserving of great praise for the effort and the result.

The excursion gotten up by the people of the Baptist church at Upper Jemseg on the 22nd inst., from Jemseg to Fredericton exhibition by steamer Aberdeen, was not the sucess that had been expected. The proceeds were for the repair fund of the church.

The excursion from Cole's Island to Fredericton by steamer Aberdeen, on Monday last, was very poorly attended.

Last week Benjamin Palmer of this place trapped a large bear on the Den stream. This is the second one Mr. Palmer has taken this summer. The pelt brought him $12.

Mrs. Vernon Kierstead and children of St. John, who have been visiting Mrs. C. W. White, have returned home.

Mrs. James W. Scribner of St. John, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Mary Farris, returned home on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Scott of St. John spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. W. White, returning to the city on Monday by steamer Mr. Queen.

Miss Edith Mawer of St. John spent Sunday with Mrs. J. E. Austin.

Miss Maud White and friend of St. John, who have been spending some days at James W. Stephen's, have returned home.

J. A. Molaskey and Mrs. Geo. Alward of Portland, Maine, who have spent two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Austin, left for home on Monday. They were accompanied as far as St. John by Mrs. J. E. Austin and daughter Edith.

Mrs. Fred Hunter of Stowe, Mass., spent Sunday with friends here.

Several persons from here are attending the Fredericton exhibition.

ST. ANDREWS, Sept. 28.—Miss Mary, and Miss Kate Barlow after an enjoyable visit to St. Andrews, during which they stopped at Mrs. Main's cottage, the Anchorage, left yesterday by steamer for their home in Washington, D. C.

A. R. Macdonnel of Montreal arrived yesterday. He with Mrs. Macdonnel, children and maid, went out on the evening train. Mas. Macdonnel enjoyed her visit to St. Andrews, during which she occupied Chestnut Hall, King street.

Campobello was very much in evidence yesterday in town. About one hundred of its male population were here to attend the examination before Police Magistrate Geo. H. Lamb of John H. Thurber, who was charged with causing a disturbance on the highway on the night of the 16th Sept. Owen A. Batson was the complainant, for whom Mr. McMonagle, K. C., appeared. M. N. Cockburn, K. C., was for the defendant. The witnesses sworn said that John Thurber had nothing to do with breaking the glass in Batson's store. One of the witnesses said that he understood the object of the crowd was to destroy the rum supposed to be in the Batson building. Mr. McMonagle applied for an adjournment to enable him to get the witnesses who had been summoned and did not appear. Mr. Cockburn opposed the application unless Mr. McMonagle would get bench warrants issued to compel attendance. This he declined to do. Thereupon the magistrate dismissed the case and discharged the prisoner.

B. M. Pike of Lubec, Me., as an evidence of his sympathy with the movement to suppress the sale of rum on the island of Campobello, sent up his steamer Lubec to carry free of charge the persons who came to St. Andrews back to Welshpool.

Fred McCurdy the other evening, while assisting Mr. Budd in fitting up the barber shop recently vacated by James Rooney, walked out of the back door and fell into a trench and injured the back of his skull. Several stitches had to be taken in the wound.

HARCOURT, N. B., ept. 30.—Two homes in this community are very sad today, and have the sympathy of all. Yesterday word came that John, son of William Livingstone of Mortimore, had died in Bangor (Me.) hospital of typhoid. He was a young man well known and highly respected here. He was unmarried.

This morning a dispatch announced the death in Moncton of one of Smith's Corner's leading residents, Isaac, son of the late James Starrak. Deceased went to Halifax hospital on the 28th to have his leg, affected with tuberculosis, amputated. Finding the hospital full, he left for St. John, dying of exhaustion induced by the disease, in Moncton. Deceased was 31 years old and leaves a sorrowing wife and two children. Mr. Starrak had been ill for several years. He was a highly honored and well-to-do farmer.

Two large moose were shot a day or two ago on Big Forks stream, Salmon River. Isaac Brown, of that place, secured the larger, whose antlers measured 56 inches. The other was secured by J. S. Douglas of Uniontown, Penn., who took his trophy home yesterday.

Moody MacMichael of West Branch visited Harcourt this week.

Yesterday William Hutchinson and Robert Hutchinson of Boston and St. John respectively, who were visiting relatives here, returned home, accompanied by their friend, Mr. McLeod of Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Call of Pine Ridge visited Robert and John Wellwood this week.

Rev. R. Hensley Stavert returned day before yesterday from his three weeks' vacation at his old home in P. E. Island.

Miss Rita Lutes, who has been visiting Mrs. J. W. Lutes here, has returned to her home at Berry's Mills.

Miss Margaret M. Curran is visiting her home at West Branch.

On Tuesday, Capt. MacDonald, who had been visiting a cousin here, returned to Cambridge, Mass.

Angus M. Dewar of Milltown, recently principal of this school, visited Harcourt this week, leaving yesterday for a course in arts in Toronto University. A reception in his honor was given at S. M. Dunn's on the 27th.

Wm. M. Sullivan, Pine Ridge, sold most of his personal property at auction yesterday.

Yesterday a harvest supper was held at Beersville in aid of repairing the Presbyterian Church.

On the 27th at the home of the bride, Molus River, Miss Mary Edith Ward was married to Archibald Hutchinson. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. M. Townsend.

OLINVILLE, Sept. 29.—Alexander Elder and Miss Amelia Belyea were united in marriage on Wednesday. They have the good wishes of the community.

Mrs. Edward Lyon of Boston left for home yesterday.

Edmund Darrah and wife of Portland, Me., passed through here on Tuesday.

Mrs. James Walker is visiting friends in Caverhill.

A number of the young men from this place will shortly leave for the lumber woods.

SHE'S AWAKE WHEN HE SLEEPS.

Mrs. Hoyle—Don't you hate to have your husband work all night?

Mrs. Doyle—No, it gives me a better chance to hear what he says when he talks in his sleep.

Dear Mother

Your little ones are a constant care in Fall and Winter weather. They will catch cold. Do you know about Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, and what it has done for so many? It is said to be the only reliable remedy for all diseases of the air passages in children. It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. It is guaranteed to cure or your money is returned. The price is 25c. per bottle, and all dealers in medicine sell 3-4

SHILOH

This remedy should be in every household.

Dr. Wilson Tells the Story of Methodism in Hopewell

From the Original Founding of the Denomination in That District—Some Very Interesting Incidents of a Historical Character.

On the minutes of the Methodist conference, Hopewell was understood to include Hopewell Hill, Hopewell Cape, Harvey, Salmon River, Hillsboro, Albert Mines, Demoiselle Creek, New Ireland and Caledonia. In this paper it is used in a much narrower sense, and is restricted to Albert, Hopewell Hill and Harvey—a tract of country magnificent in scenery, rich in its resources, and one that offers large inducements to the tourist in search of health and recreation.

Methodism in this region is not a thing of yesterday, it bears the century stamp, and has fully established its claim to respectful recognition. This has been done not only by reforming the admittedly bad, but also by the developing of a type of character which lends grace and dignity to its possessor. Illustrations of this have been neither few nor far between, men and women deservedly regarded as among "the excellent of the earth" have not been awanting, and, "instead of the parents are the children." Names of those who while living were held in high repute are still lovingly remembered, and the seed they sowed and the influence they exerted have told with favorable effect upon their successors.

METHODISM INTRODUCED IN 1770.

Mthodism was introduced into Hopewell by neither the Rev. William Black nor any of his fellow laborers, but was taken there by a private family in 1770, to whom reference will be made later on. Whether Mr. Black visited the place in 1781 or not until 1782 we cannot say, but at the latter date there was a society in existence of whose zeal and love he speaks in the warmest terms. But the principal part of the work was done by the Rev. Wm. P. Earley, who spent the winter of 1782 there. He was an American by birth, who had been sent to the country by the Methodist authorities in New York and who was well and favorably known throughout Nova Scotia and New Brunswick as an earnest and devoted minister. He eventually returned to the United States, but in order to obtain the funds necessary to cover the expenses of the voyage he "had to sell his saddle bags and a pair of shoes." After several more years of service he became a supernumerary and settled in Newark, in the state of Delaware, where he died in 1821.

WILLIAM AND MARTHA DANIELS.

Two persons appear to have been Methodists before Mr. Earley's time—William Daniels and his wife Martha. They came from New London, in Connecticut, about the year 1770, and for some years were the only bearers of the Methodist name in all Shepody, as Hopewell was then called. Mr. Daniels was possessed of more than ordinary ability, acted as a local preacher, and made himself generally useful in religious lines. He died in 1811. His son, Joseph, married Esther, daughter of Marvin and Ruby Lord of Cornwallis, Nova Scotia, of whom the Rev. Peter Sleep speaks in the kindliest terms, and the closing scenes of whose life he describes in a very touching manner. This occurred on the 6th of December, 1841, he then being in the 61st year of his age. The writer of this paper has both at the font and at the grave ministered to members of this family, and recalls one sad incident in its history. William Daniels, like many of the sons of Albert, followed the sea, and made one voyage too many. He left home one stormy night in the autumn of 1865 or 66, but was never heard from after, and the fate of ship and crew will remain among the secrets of the deep until the sea gives up its dead. Many an Albert home has been saddened by the absence of those who sleep beneath the dark waters, but undeterred by these frequent and painful disasters, there are those who are always ready to fill the vacancies occasioned by the absence of "the loved, the lost the distant and the dead."

THE DAY OF ITINERANT PREACHERS.

For a number of years after its introduction the Methodism of Hopewell was cared for, if the little attention that was given deserves to be so spoken of, by preachers who were indeed itinerants. They came from without, came irregularly, and often with long intervals between. Humanly speaking, the inducements offered were not alluring, and the prospects of success not encouraging. The Baptists had largely pre-empted the ground, and as they were manifesting considerable interest in the religious welfare of the people, the Methodist preachers felt they were more needed elsewhere. Then their number was small, they had a broad field to care for—their circuit including the counties of Cumberland and Westmorland—and Hopewell was quite remote from the more important Methodist centres. It must not be forgotten these were not the days of railway trains, of rubber tired carriages and cushioned and fur furnished sleighs, nor even of passable highways. Horses were not numerous, and the itinerants had to foot it. Imagine a man on a wild winter day climbing the New Ireland hills or the Caledonia mountains to preach to a handful of people, who were not in circumstances to remunerate him for his services, or with the best at their disposal, unable to make him comfortable while with them. Success under such circumstances was not to be looked for, and yet in spite of all these drawbacks and discouragements progress was made, and the foundations laid for greater work in the days to come.

FIRST CIRCUIT FORMED IN 1849.

In 1822 the settlements along the Petitcodiac River were detached from Cumberland and organized into a circuit, and placed in charge of the Rev. Albert Desbrisay. After this greater attention was paid to the county of Albert, then a part of Westmorland, but with only one minister for all that territory his visits to each place were necessarily very infrequent. Hopewell appears on the minutes of the conference for 1834 with the words, "One wanted" opposite the name, but the want was not readily supplied. In 1839 the Rev. Samuel MacMasters, then stationed at Petitcodiac, made arrangements to give one half his time to meet the demand. In 1846 the minutes had "One earnestly requested," and three years later it became a separate circuit, with the Corner, the Hill, and Demoiselle Creek as regular appointments.

THE MINISTERS IN CHARGE.

The first regular appointee was the Rev. William Allen, father of Watson Allen, barrister, of this city. He was followed by the Rev. Robert A. Chesley, and he by Rev. Joseph F. Beur, which brings us down to the organization of the conference of eastern British America in 1855, since which time the following ministers have been in charge:

1855-58—Richard Weddall.
1858-61—James Buckley.
1861-63—Robert Tweedy.
1863-66—Robert Wilson.
1866-69—James Tweedy.
1869-70—John M. Pike.
1871-73—Samuel Ackman.
1873-74—Robert H. Taylor.
1874-75—William Dobson.
1875-77—Isaac Howie.
1877-80—Robert Wilson.
1880-81—William Dobson.
1881-84—Levi S. Johnson.
1884-85—Duncan D. Currie.
1885-87—John S. Allen.
1887-90—Jeremiah Embree.
1890-92—Wallace B. Thomas.
1892-95—Wm. E. Johnson.
1895-99—Charles Comben.
1900-03—John K. King.
1904-05—Thomas Hicks.

THE FIRST CHURCH

A church was erected at the Corner in 1838, the ownership of which was long an open question, and out of which grew a great deal of unpleasantness. Two deeds had been given, one to the Methodists and another to the Baptists, each contending the one held by the other to be defective, the weight of evidence being in favor of the former. Wearied with the strife, each built a church for its own use, and the cause of trouble was removed. The chief movers in the matter of building on the Methodist side were ex-Governor McClelan and his brother Peter, who took a deep interest in the work, and without whom at that time it would have been no easy matter for the Methodist people to have provided at least so goodly a structure. Another was erected at the Hill, the dedication of which took place on February, the 12th, 1865, the services being conducted by the Rev. Charles DeWolfe, D.D., Humphrey Pickart, D.D., and Charles Stewart, D. D., and the writer, then superintendent of the circuit. It was "a day to be remembered, and William Rogers, Jas. Rogers, William Clark Wright, James Wright, David Stiles, Robert Newcomb, Isaiah Bacon, and other good men and true, rejoiced to find themselves worshipping in a church of their own. It was a very neat and pretty building, and might well be spoken of as: "The decent church that topped the neighboring hill."

THE CHURCH AT HARVEY.

A church had been built in Harvey in the year 1846, and set apart for worship on the 17th of January, 1847. A writer of that day tells us it is "situated in the centre of a wealthy, flourishing and respectable neighborhoood; is capable of seating between four and five hundred persons, is the only place of worship in the county with a spire, and in chaste architectural design, surpasses all others in the county. The whole cost was met at the opening, and a respectable surplus was left in the hands of the trustees. The dedicatory sermon was preached by the Rev. Frederick Smallwood—an eloquent and elaborate discourse, the delivery of which occupied nearly an hour and a half. This was followed by the administration of the Lord's Supper, which was participated in by a large number of persons. And in the evening "an awakening sermon was preached by the Rev. Wm. Allen." The day was severely cold, but the people remained to the last service, unwilling to lose any of the good things being dispensed. Among the more prominent Methodists of Harvey at that time were the Smiths, the Bennetts and the Camerons, the senior member of the Smith family being at one time a member of the New Brunswick legislature.

A NOTED CONTROVERSY ON BAPTISM.

While the people are quiet, orderly and peace-loving, and have little use for gentlemen of the long robe to expound to them the law, or the policeman to enforce it, they hugely enjoy a theological fight. A never failing subject for discussion is whether baptism should be in or with water, and whether or not infants are eligible for the ordinance. Some incantations or uncalled for remark in connection with the administration of the ordinance, calls forth some counter remark, and the heather is soon on fire. The matter is talked about in the stores, the workshops and around the fireside, and winds up with a sermon in which all the time honored arguments, pro and con, are anew presented with commendable earnestness. Some ill feeling is aroused which, however, soon passes away, and after the smoke of battle has cleared each side has a better understanding of the matter in dispute.

The first of these controversies, and one which attracted much attention, took place about sixty years ago, the principal contestants being the Rev. William Allen and good old Father Sears. The debate was held in the church at Hopewell Corner, and continued for three days, and was conducted in a very business like manner. Mr. Allen was young and inexperienced and was better fitted for a revival service than a theological discussion, but he acquitted himself with very great credit, his oponents themselves being the judges. Of course each side was victorious, and each made the most of its supposed triumph. But this much may be said without fear of successful contradiction, that the Pedobaptist side of the subject was better understood than ever before, as the result of Mr. Allen's deliverances on that occasion.

The battles of later days have been fought at long range, the respective pulpits being used as the heights from which the shot and shell came pouring down, to the consternation of the friends of the other side. But a better spirit is prevailing, the points of difference are being less thought of than those of agreement, the brotherhood of believers is being more strongly emphasized, and the writer of these lines, although one of the participants in the skirmishes of the past, feels assured he would be welcomed as a friend and a brother to any Baptist pulpit in the county, while to him it has been a great pleasure to welcome to his own again and again ministers of that communion.

THERE WERE INTERNAL DISSENSIONS, TOO.

But while the Methodism of Hopewell had its "fightings without" it also had its troubles within, which for the time injured its reputation and checked its progress. The most serious case grew out of the erratic course of one of its ministers, and had its origin in some small disagreement among the members, in which he unwisely took sides. His course was not such as the discipline of the church required, and a formal charge was laid against him. The case went to trial, and he was suspended, i. e., forbidden to exercise ministerial function for the balance of the year. But the order of suspension was disregarded, and he continued to preach in defiance of district authority. The case went to conference, and after a hot debate he was appointed to a circuit which was equivalent to an acquittal. He at once resigned and demanded the usual credentials, which the conference refused to give, whereupon he commenced an action for damages in the civil courts, which, however, was not pressed. He had more than average ability, and seldom has the conference listened to an abler syeech than the one he delivered in his own defense, but he was rash and was not wise enough to confess himself at all in error. He left the country, and the last the writer heard of him was through a friend in British Columbia. Sitting in a rough boarding house on the Frascr River, dressed in the garb of a miner, the friend recognized him as one he had met before and identified him as a preacher to whom he had often listened on the Fairville circuit. Realizing that the eyes of the stranger were upon him he rose and left the house. He was followed and the question asked if he was not so and so. For the moment he was inclined to regard the whole thing as an impertinence, but he calmed down, admitted he was the person named, and gave some particulars of his career since leaving the province, but begged his identity to be kept a secret from his wild associates. Of his subsequent career nothing is known here, and the probability is that he sleeps in that far away land, with perhaps no stone to mark the spot. Possibly had he been more leniently dealt with he might have overcome his weaknesses and became a useful minister of the gospel.

EXCITEMENT OVER FENIAN RAID

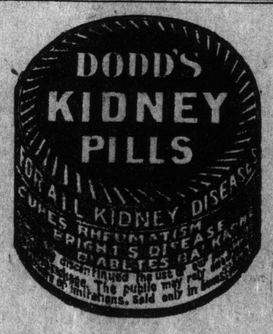
Perhaps the reader may not take it amiss if reference is made to a matter in which the Methodists had only an interest in common with their neighbors. The spring of 1866 will be remembered as the time of the Fenian raid, when these cowardly disturbers of the peace gathered in force along the frontier, crossed over from Eastport to Indian Island, hauled down the British flag and threatened to do some dreadful things. All sorts of wild and slanderous rumors were in circulation, the Roman Catholics of the province were said to be in league with the marauders, and would rise at the first opportune moment; lights were said to be seen every night in the chapel in New Ireland, and drilling was being engaged in, and that a raid might be expected at any hour, and other things equally ridiculous. One day the thrilling cry was heard, "There is a gunboat this side of the Island," and men went to the housetops, glasses in hand, to get a view of the uncanny thing. The discovery that it was only a cake of ice being brought in by the tide only partially allayed the excitement, and to be ready for any emergency it was arranged that watchmen guard the entrances to New Ireland and Caledonia, and the bell of the church—that is where the Methodists came in, for theirs was the only one that owned such a useful article—should be rung in order to avoid a surprise. When it was announced that British warships had appeared on the border and troops awaited the word of command to swoop down upon the raiders, the excitement died away, and the wonder was how such a state of things could have been brought about in a place so remote from the American lines.

MEN OF FORMER DAYS.

In concluding this paper it should be said that any account of Hopewell Corner would be incomplete that did not make mention of the following men of former days: Reuben Stiles, who once represented the county in the provincial parliament; George Stiles, John Barber, Isaac Wood, John Wood, George Wood, Thomas McClelan, John Buchanan, Michael Klever, Owen Anderson and Andrew Anderson. These have all joined the great majority, but the work they did bears fruit today—a fruit that will remain.

THE ISLAND'S FAIR CLOSED

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., Sept. 29.—The exhibition closed today, the total attendance being about 15,000, which is about up to last year. Today, the parade of prize winning animals in front of the grand stand, a physicians' horse race, the finish of the 2.28 class and the auction sales of stock were the main features. The attendance yesterday was seven thousand, the best of the four days.



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SACKVILLE MAN'S SUCCESS IN THE WEST.

The many Sackville friends of Capt. J. A. Bowser, who left here about a year and a half ago, will be glad to learn of his exceedingly good success since going west. When he first arrived in Vancouver he went to work shipbuilding. He was soon promoted to foreman, which position he ably filled. This spring he received an offer from a San Francisco firm to go to Alaska to build a dredge for gold digging, which he accepted. Having completed the dredge, he returned to Vancouver about the 1st of September. He brought back with him some valuable nuggets of gold that he washed out of a shovelful of sand dug quite near where the dredge was being built. His feelings can be easier imagined than described, however, when the inspector informed him that it was against the rules of the company to do any prospecting on their property.

A few days ago he received a telegram from the same company to go to San Francisco to build two more dredges for them. He has accepted the contract and intends taking in the Portland Fair on his way south.—Sackville Tribune.

WINNIPEG'S GREAT PROGRESS

New Buildings This Year Year Valued at Nearly $10,000,000.

WINNIPEG, Sept. 29.—About one hundred and thirty miles of the G. T. P. road west of Portage la Prairie is now under sub-contract, and work is being pushed forward with all possible speed. All these contracts will be completed early next spring and the grade will reach Touchwood hills easily by midsummer.

Winnipeg's building record is greater than ever. In last year's record several millions were represented by the new C. P. R. terminals. There are over 1,200 more buildings this year to date than last, but the majority are residences. The report, which speaks for itself, is as follows: 1904—Permits, 1,768; buildings, 2,268; cost, $9,651,750. 1905—Permits, 2,761; buildings, 3,539; cost, $9,627,950.

PENCIL IN HIS APPENDIX.

CHICAGO, Sept. 28.—Robert Hanners, a baker twenty-four years of age, walked into the County Hospital this evening and anounced to the physician in charge: "Doctor, two years ago I swallowed a lead pencil, and it's bothering me a bit."

The doctor laughed at him, but Hanners stuck to his story and complained of a severe pain in his right side. His case was diagnosed as appendicitis, and as a case that requred immediate operation.

Then pencil, five inches in length, and sharpened at one end, was found imbedded in the appendix as Hanners had predicted. He will recover.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

WIFES WHO SELL THEIR HUSBANDS

During the recent hearing of a case at Paddington police court, Sydney, New South Wales, it transpired that the plaintiff had sold her husband, against whom she was now proceeding for using threatening language, to a lady to whom she had given an agreement "not to in any way hereafter molest the buyer or take any proceedings against her or join in any proceedings in any court of law or equity."

The document went on to state: "In the event of any breach of this agreement by me, I do hereby bind myself, my heirs, executors, and administrators, to pay the said purchaser the sum of £500 as and for liquidated damages." Despite this being duly signed and witnessed, the defendant's solicitor alleged that the wife had repented of the transaction and was taking proceedings for a judicial separation. The summons was eventually dismissed.

At Munich recently a woman sold her husband, a good looking ne'er-do-well, to a neighbor for a small sum of money, and was pleased enough with her bargain until, on a distant relative's death, he came into a considerable fortune. Then she attempted to resume her marital rights, but was so effectually resisted by her ex-husband's present possessor that she resolved to have recourse to the law's intervention. To this end she consulted a lawyer, only to find that, through some technical flaw, her own marriage was illegal and her claims on man and fortune consequently invalid.

For 100fr. a Parisian laundress sold her husband, whose laziness and intemperance seemed incorrigible, to the proprietress of a rival establishment. Under the new regime, however, the man was compelled to turn over a new leaf, and soon became such a model helpmate that his legal spouse began to regret the transaction, and made advances to regain possession. These the purchaser resented, and, on intercepting a letter from the seller to her husband, repaired to the former's house with a stick, which she wielded with such vigor that the victim's cries reached the ears of a passing policeman, whose authoritative appearance alone imposed peace.

In the early eighties the writer was present at an inn in Cracow when a woman put up her husband to auction. She herself acted as auctioneer, while the lot to be disposed of—a strapping young fellow of not unprepossessing appearance, who was evidently not averse to the proceedings—sat on a stool at her feet. Bids came briskly, and the man was ultimately knocked down to a comely, if mature, widow, with whom he left the hostelry, evidently on the best of terms with himself and his purchaser.

Even in our own country similar transactions are on record. The end of the eighteenth and the commencement of the nineteenth century afford more than one example of such illegal barter. In 1774 a Mrs. Cruttley, of Leeds, employed the town crier to make public anonuncements that she would on a day named sell her husband, described as a good carpenter and a faithful husband, to the highest bidder. Despite the eulogy bestowed on him the man must have had grievous faults, for he fetched no more than 5s. and a gallon of gin.

A slightly better price was paid for a Southampton man who, in 1801, was sold by his wife, a Mrs. Bruce, at an inn in the Hampshire town. He was fastened round the neck with a halter, which was held by his wife, who, having assured those present that her husband was faithful, industrious, and reasonably sober, invited bids. These came briskly, a guinea and a bottle of brandy ultimately placing the husband in possession of the proprietress of a chandler's shop.

At Manchester, a few years previously, a man named Price was sold in the market-place by his wife, who, to stimulate the bidding, first proclaimed his many accomplishments, whereof the wide range extended from boot-making to flute-playing. This admirable Chichton was the object of a keen contest, and it was not until a guinea, a new dress, and a pair of fowls had been bid that he was knocked down.

CHARACTER IN LAUGHING.

The person who laughs on the vowel "o" is generous. The one who laughs on "I" is frivolous; the one who laughs on the broad sound of "a" is sincere; the one who laughs on "e" is a giggler; the one who laughs on "u" is a cynic. Sarcastic smiles turn the lips downward; good humored smiles turn them upward.