The Newfoundland School Society

Every student of history must struck with the numerous instances of one man power, the influence of one solitary enthusiast on the great movements of the world. Peter the Hermit and the Crusades of the Middle Ages, Wycliff and Luther, and in more modern times Father Matthew and the great temperance reform, General Booth and the Salvation Army, and the most recent of all, Grenfell and Labrador—these are all in their way marvellous, but they are not more striking or remarkable than the founding of the Newfoundland School Society by Samuel Codner. He was a very ordinary West Country merchant, carrying on business in Newfoundland. He had no eloquence, no literary ability, no great wealth. Readers can see his likeness in my History, a very ordinary commonplace individual. On a visit to London he heard a sermon by an eloquent preacher on the duties of Englishmen towards their overseas kinsmen in the Colonies. They should be given the blessings of religion and education. It stirred Codner to such a pitch of enthusiasm that he there and then vowed to devote his whole life and energy to giving Newfoundland education. At once he gave up his business, and from that day forward all his life and energy was consecrated to this one object.

Beginning about 1820 Codner travelled all over the British Isles, and in every city he established a branch of his new Society-"The Newfoundland and British North America So ciety for Educating the Poor." At that period Newfoundland with its 90,000 of population had only one solitary school, a few Catholic priests, ten Church of England clergymen and ten Methodists. Both religion and education were at their lowest ebb.

The work done by Codner both in England and the Colony was something marvellous. In 1831 we learn that his health had completely broken down, he had literally worn himself out; but to the day of his death he never abated his exertions on behalf of the one great object to which he had devoted his life, and his success 'was marvellous. Beginning in August 1824. Archdeacon Bridge reported in 1842 that education had been extend ed to 12,000 children, that it had

now 44 schools in full operation. There was one point about the new Society that will recommend it to all lovers of education. It was absolute ly non-sectarian. In its reports it de clares "Whilst it adopts Dr. Bell's system of instruction, it is cautious of giving offence by insisting on the lar catechism," etc. It is pleasant to know that in Newfoundland men of all denominations, Catholics and Protestants alike, supported the new So-

The old reports give us an insight into the real history of the Colony at this period. We can note the first beginnings of the great house of Bowrings, first in Benjamin Bowring, 1820, grandfather of Sir William Benjamin Bowring, Bart, of to-day; next Bow ring & Son, B. Bowring and his eldest son Charles, and next Bowring Bros. In the Liverpool auxiliary two of the leading members are John Gladstone and John Job, afterwards Sir John Gladstone, father of the great statesman, and John Job, grandfather of our William Carson Joh The Jobs of Liverpool and the Glad stones were associated in business Job's supplying Gladstone's slaves in Demarara with Newfoundland fish and bringing home Gladstone's celebrated Demerara rum. I have often wondered that the great commoner's enemies never attacked him about the early associations of his family with slavery and rum. In these early days the anomaly was never considered; both John Job and John Gladstone were earnest religious men. It required Wilberforce and Zachary Macaulay, Lord Macaulay's father, to rouse the nation into indignation about the slave trade and the horrors and cruelty of the middle passage.

The Society's operations were soon extended to Upper Canada. Then in its infancy with a sparse population of about 290,000 less than the annual emigration of one single year into the inion, as it is well known the old Newfoundland School Society is now merged into the Colonial and Continental Church and School Society Newfoundlanders should always honour the memory of Samuel Codner who did such good work for our edu D. W. P.

June 13th, 1910.

It is said that Lord Robert Cecil is very fond of bee-keeping, and has a fine apiary belonging to him, in connection with which the following story is told. He had sent some where for a queen bee, and in answer received a telegram stating that it would arrive by the 3.40 train. When Lord Robert arrived at the station in the afternoon he found nearly all the people for miles round waiting there. He asked what was the matter, and was told that they had come to see the Queen.



CHAPTER II.

IN THE PICTURE GALLERY.

ES,' he said, 'I have more to tell. It is necessory that you should hear it. I have to speak of yourself and the relations between us. You remember the first time you came here? I told you then general introduction of any particu- that I intended making you my heir, I have never broken my word-tonight I have made public announcement of my intentions, Harold,' and he turned and laid his hand on Harold's broad shoulders, 'Unknown to you, I have kept close watch on your life, and I am satisfied. You are a Woodleigh, in all save the Woodleigh wildness and extravagance. If I have not given you the love that was your own, it was because I had no love to give---'

> 'Vou have been a father to me sir,' said Harold, brokenly.

Because my heart went with my two loved ones. I gave you all else, and now I have to ask-I will make it a condition as I said-I have to ask something of you in return'

Harold faced him with the impetuous flush of youth on his handsome

'I cannot conjecture what it may be,' he said, 'but it is yours, sir, even

Sir Talbot scanned his face for a moment with suppressed eagerness, then with a sudden gasp, as if his long-suppressed emotion found vent, he grasped Harold's arm, and, in a low voice trembling, with agitation,

'Harold they are found!' There was a moment's silence; both

stood as if they had been turned to stone. Then, with a long breath. Harold sank into a chair.

'Thank Heaven, thank Heaven! 'They are found,' repeated Sir Talaside. 'My child is alive.'

Harold sprang up, and caught the may yet step in to cover the misery ood silent and motionless.

'Tell me all, sir,' said Harold, breaking the silence; 'sit down.' And with gentle force he led Sir Talbot to a chair, and stood over him, with his paced up and down. strong hand on the bent shoulder. Sir Talbot drew a long breath,

'A week ago, I heard from one of the agents, whom I have kept employed in the search, that he had succeeded in tracing Lady Woodleigh to one of the new towns in America; there she had been living under an assumed ed name, as completely buried from the world as I had been in Wealdshire. He had made his discovery in New York, by a mere accident, and ad hastened to the village-town-

BROKEN-DOV'N SYSTEM. This is a condition (or discase) to which doctors give many names, but which few of them really understand. It is simply weakness—a break-down, as it were of the vital forces that sustain the system. No matter what may be its causes (for they are almost number less), its symptoms are much the same; the more prominent being sleeplessness, sense of prostration or weariness, depression of spirits and want of energy for all the ordinary affairs of life. Now, what alone is absolutely essential in all such cases is increased with life vigour—

VITAL STRENGTH & ENERGY wes that as hight succeeds the day this may be re certainly secured by a course of the cele-

THERAPION No. 3 THE EXPIRING LAMP OF LIFE

LIGHTED UP AFRESH, ence, and and inocuous, is agreeable to the tasts—suitable for all constitutions and conditions, in either sex; and it is difficult to imagine a case of disease or devangement, whose main leatures are those of debility, that will not be sneedly and permanently benefited by this never-failing requestions of the sesence, which is destined to cast into oblivion everything that had preceded it for this wide-spread and numerous classef humans.

THERAPION

Therapion may now also be obtained in Dragee (Tasteless)

call it what you will, to-to-find that Lady Woodleigh was dead, and that Harold, bring her to me!' once more my child had disappeared, no one knew whither. For weeks he hunted in every direction, and at last is alive, you shall have your daughter, he telegraphed that he had come up- sir.' on the track. Then he wrote that he name of Leigh, the name assumed by bot, regaining his composure with a Lady Woodleigh, had gone down into the great effort. 'My wife -my wife lies South, and, in words that I know by wife lies buried in a foreign land, my daughter heart, he tells me that he is close up-His voice broke, and he turned on her. It may be that my punish ment is about to be completed. Death

NAMED AND ASSOCIATE OF THE PARTY OF THE PART There are no griping pains

NATURE'S WAY

or unpleasant after-effects Abbey's Salt regulates from its use. Stomach, Bowels and the Its action is mild and system generally with the aid pleasant-but of Nature's

absolutely - 25c. and

within me tells me that sne lives, and as fate. that before many months-weeks, perhaps, have passed, I shall see her.' 'Great Heaven! how can you re-

main here? he exclaimed, impetuously; 'when every moment is of consequence! Something may happen to the man who is following her. How can you stay here waiting and watching?'

Sir Talbot looked up with a curious

'Call me supersticious if you will Harold,' he said; 'but I have a presentiment that if I move a step in her direction, she will be irretrievably

Harold stopped abruptly, with an ager light in his eyes.

trange change working in his face.

'Let me go!' he said. Sir Talbot looked at him with a

'Let me go,' said Harold, his face aflame with eagerness. 'Two heads strong: I cannot, I will not, remain

idly here when so much is at stake! Don't refuse me, sir! Plainly, I will not take an denial. Let me try and prove the gratitude and affection which I bear you for all your kindness and care of me. Let mine be the task of restoring to you a daughter. Think, sir! Surely you will not refuse me! I also have my presentiments-Heaven knows why! but I feel that it has been reserved to me to restore her to you!'

Sir Ta bot rose, slowly, tremblingly, as unlike the stern, cold man of an our ago as it is possible to conceive. · Heaven bless you, Harold!' he faltered, brokenly. 'Oh, Harold,

Harold grasped his hand. 'I will,' he said, simply. 'If she

'And you-' said Sir Talbot, had discovered that a girl bearing the laying his hand on the strong shoulders, and looking eagerly, questionly, Lady Woodleigh, had gone down into the earnest eyes. 'And you-2

> Harold started, and was silent for a moment; then he said, solemnly: 'And I a wife. I understand you, sir. This is your condition, request I accept, I accept, I go to seek your daughter and my future wife."

CHAPTER III. HILDA FANE.

JST about the tine when the crowded the principal theatre at San Francisco was listening - that is, talking—through the overture. That something beyond the usual perfor-

mance was taking place that evening was evident from the packed house, the fashionable character of the audience, and that indescriable buzz of anticipation which proceeds from a mass of people excited above the ordinary. It was a magnificent theater; every light had been made to shiot its brightest; there was increased band in the orchestra; extra seats had been added to the stalls, and a row of spectators stood patiently in the boxes. The audience was not only numerous, but evidently critical; for in the foremost stalls were some of the principal men in the city, standing together in clusters, and discussing the performance they were awaiting. In the middle of the second row was an empty stall, the only one unoccupied in the house, and round this stall the principal group of male gossips were congregated.

With brilliant execution the or chestra worked their way through the overture, and still the stall was eyed longingly by those unfortunates who were seatless.

Presently one of the gentleman of the group touched it with his hand, and, with a smile, said:

'Slade's late to night.' 'Yes remarked another, 'for wonder. He is generaly here before the overtune commences.'

'Doesn't know she plays to night perhaps,' hazarded a third, with a light

'Doesn't he! Trust him for that! said the first man who had spoken. He hasn't missed any one night yet, and he isn't likely to, as this is his last night. Well, he's as 'cute' as they make them in England, but I've fancy that she will be a match for him. hip, trembling hand, and the two men of the long years; but no-something He'll lose that thousand pounds, sure

> 'What's that about a thousand pounds?' asked a newcomer, pricking . Wild with excitement, Harold up his ears at the welcome sound of

> > 'Oh,' was the reply, 'Dawson Slade, the Englishman, had wagered a thousand that he'll drive the divine Hilda through the park before the week's out Five days have gone, and to all accounts he's as far off winning as (To be continued.)

Mayor Gaynor

Finds More Graft. New York, June 9 .- Mayor Gaynor

lost to me !, I have struggled against feld. He says that he has found it, the feeling, but to no purpose, and I and that it was flourishing openly in the federal building here. He has written to Attorney General Wickersham saving that bribes are extorted from aliens who desire to become naturalized.

Soon after the Mayor took office he received complaints which led him to begin an investigation.

Applicants for naturalization are ined up in the federal building and are better than one. The man may stand there day after day awaiting die-who knows! I am young and attention. City detectives were stationed in the line and one of them reported that Jacob Goldstein anproached him and demanded \$25 as the price of having his case attended to. The detective said he paid \$14 to

Goldstein, who was then arrested, but was later discharged when the Assistant United States District Attorney said he was not ready to proceed with

Suffered Terrible Pains from His Kidneys.

Perhaps no other organs work harder than the kidneys to preserve the general health of the body, and most people are troubled with some kind of kidney complaint, but do not suspect it.

There is no way of getting the kidney poisons out of the system except through the kidneys, and no medicine so effective in taking them out as Dr. Bovel's Herb Tablets.

They help the kidneys to flush off the acrid and poisonous impurities which have collected, thus clearing out the kidneys, bladder and urinary passages.

Mr. C. Jordan of Port Sandfield, writes as follows:

It gives me pleasure to testify to the merits of Dr. Bovel's Herb Tablets. I suffered terribly from kidney disease for three years, which trouble I contracted from exposure while working at my trade which is carpentering. I was advised to try your medicine. I am thankful to say that I am now completely cured, and I can truthfully recommend this medicine to all sufferers from this

Thankfully yours,

guests were arriving at Wood- For sale by all Druggists and Dealers. leigh Hall, an audience that your Dealer cannot supply you send 25c. (In stamps) to us.

> BOVEL MANFG. CO'Y. St. John's, Nfld., or Montreal, Can.

A Neglected Cold May Cause Consumption.

Thousands of people die every year from the effects of this dreaded disease which, if treated in its first stages with

MATHIEU'S SYRUP

of Tar and Cod Liver Oil and other medicinal extracts, wand give strength to the patient. sold everywhere. dicinal extracts, will cure the diseased lungs Waterville, N.S., Dec. 27, '07.



and Ottawa Canada

J. L. MATHIEU, Please Dendi

Waterville, 17.5,
Fillmore & Morris, Amherst, N.S.
Dear Sirs,—Herewith we enclose our checque \$15.00
in settlement of our account to date.
W.O. COOK & SON.

ST. JOHN, N.B., Jan. 10, '07.

Fillmore & Morris, Amherst. N.S.

Dear Sirs, —We telegraphed you to-day to ship immediately 5 Gross Mathien's Syrup. We hope you will send it promptly, but if you are not able to send the whole amount at once, please send us some as our stock is getting low.

stock is getting low.
NATIONAL DRUG & CHEM. CO.

ORANGEDALE, C.B., Aug. 7, '08.

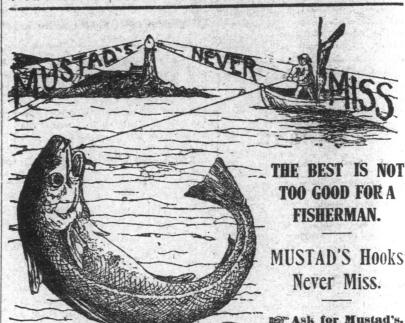
Blacking & Mercantile Co.'y, Ltd., Amherst, N.S.

Dear Sirs,—We have nothing but good to say of Mathieu's Syrup and can conscientiouly describe it as the most popular and successful Coagh Medicine we handle. Owing to the absence of any drug store in this vicinity there is a great variety of proprietary medicine sold in the course of the year, and Mathieu's Syrup pre-eminently leads in its own class. Yours sincerely,

D. MARTIN.

MATHIEU'S NERVINE POWDERS are free from opium, chloral and other dangerous drugs and they are supreme against headache, sick headache, neuralgia, overwork. 25 cts. per box of 18 powders. Prepared by

J. L. MATHIEU CO., Sherbrooke, Can OS. McMURDO & Co., Wholesale Chemists and Druggists, St. John's, Nfid.



JUST RECEIVED!

A Large Shipment of the Very Latest

COLUMBIA

TWO RECORDS SINGLE PRICE

They fit any Disc Machine and double its value. Get a Catalogue. JUST OUT! The first numbers of a new line of Columbia, 4 50c. Fit any Columbia or Edison Machine that has the new 200-thread attach-Play the complete selection-from 4 to 5 minutes. The only "4 minute" Records that are right.

ODEON DOUBLE SIDED RECORDS, \$1.00--10 3-4 inch--\$1.00. include Latest Selections by John McCormack, Walter Hyde, Harry Dearth, Lloyd Chandos, Sheffield Choir, etc

U. S. PICTURE & PORTRAIT CO., GRAMAPHONE DEPARTMENT.

TOBACCO is Always Good.

The following are a few of our well-known brands: CUT:

PLUG: Master Workman.

Double Disc

RECORDS

Welcome Nugget, Mayo's Best, Battle Axe Chewing. American Eagle Chewing. Piper Heidsieck Chewing.

Garrick Mixture.

Hymen's Mixture, John Cotton's Mixture. Yale Mixture. Player's Navy Cut, Capstan Navy Mixture. Also, a full line of Cigars and Cigarettes of the leading Manufacture.

CASH'S TOBACCO STORES, 172 & 248 Wafer Street.

SUMMER HOSIERY!

SURPASSING VALUES. Ladies' Black Lis'e Hose, Lace all over50c pair Ladies' Black Lisle Hose, High Lace Ankles .55c pair Ladies' Black Lisle Hose, Lace Ankles60e pair Ladies' Tan Lisle Hose, Luce Ankles... 50c pair Ladies' Fast Black Embroidered Hose. .27c pair Ladies' Fast Black Embroidered Hose. 45e pair Ladies' Plain and Ribbed Cashmere Hose, from .22c pair Ladies' Ribbed Cotton Hose, from. .13e pair Also, a Big Stock of Misses and Child's Hose, in blk., white & tan

- WILLIAM FREW, Water Street, nearly opp. Court House.