

## FANSY PILLS!

AND BUREAU, 1210 45, FINEST QUALITY  
AND, WILSON SPECIFIC CO., PHILA., PA.

## APPLE TREES.

y, Walbridge, Haas, Ben  
vis, Tetofsky, Hyslip  
Crab, Etc., Etc.

designed not being in a position  
to deliver personally the trees  
wishes to sell the whole lot out  
the nursery is located in Stanley.  
It will be to the advantage of any  
one to get out a lot of trees to  
turn over to the nursery. The trees  
which I have no control have  
been upon my hands, and they  
posed of at a bargain.

HENRY T. PARLEE,  
Westfield, N. B.

## ROAD MACHINES.

## Dairy Supplies.

## MILL MACHINERY,

terous Engine Works Co.)  
er, Butcher & Co., Agents,  
Catalogues, MONCTON, N. B.

Railway company is famous. The  
cars are divided into sections, and  
salons will be found to be most  
for private parties. These spe-  
cial compartments may be engaged,  
may be reserved for the use of  
cars, on application to the rail-  
way's officials, who meet all steam-  
town and at the landing stage,  
arrangements for drink rail trans-  
it to the landing stage will be  
the object of the London and  
western company. The cost of trans-  
and expense in crossing the city,  
to reach the station for London  
and be entirely done away with.  
The London and North Western  
company's special train which are  
London to connect with steamers  
from Liverpool, will travel direct  
to station at the landing stage, there  
passengers will simply have to walk  
stage on to the tender. Later on,  
the London and North Western  
company's special train which are  
the ocean steamers will come  
side the stage, and thus even the  
convenience of conveyance to and  
from the tender will be avoided.

## TO GIVE BOTH OR NONE.

entranced she stood and looked  
at spot where the cruel waters had  
er head.  
yielded his life off me," she  
tossed her hair in wet ring-  
her face. She heaved a sigh.  
was a double life too!"  
ent of his sacrifice had a tragic  
for her.—Detroit Tribune.

## BUSINESS OF RELIGION.

lthy religious man of Glas-  
gowland, recently requested of  
at car companies the privilege  
scripture texts on the back  
tickets used by the workmen.  
the commission hours. But  
he was the privilege of the  
than the car companies got in  
er. They were charged with  
ing against workmen by  
that they needed texts more  
people who used the cars  
hours of the day. They tried  
in the matter; but it was of  
And to settle the matter they  
ligned to print the scripture  
though they were paid ad-  
cents. So now the texts are  
like this: "Come unto Me, all  
are weary and heavy laden,  
and the Father is this: To  
fatherless and the widows in  
liction, and to keep himself  
d from the world. Adv."

## CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORERS.

live preparations are being  
for the success of the conven-  
tion. The United Methodist  
and Epworth League of  
an Endeavor, to be held in  
August 20th, 21st and 22nd,  
Truro News. A large repre-  
sentative of delegates from all over  
the province is expected. At-  
tendances have been actively at  
for the last month, and every-  
thing being done in a most system-  
atic. The first service will be  
the First Presbyterian church  
at 10 o'clock. The address of  
will be delivered, and in the  
a public meeting will be held.  
the convention is in session, ap-  
points will be made for a grand  
each church in town. He is  
d with the work of the con-

## WE SHALL BE WEEPING.

Death of a Clergyman While  
Preaching.

ingham, Ala., June 10.—A singu-  
lar occurrence in the colored Bap-  
tist church near Double Springs on  
The pastor, Rev. Greenleaf  
pung man, strong and healthy,  
aching on death. He worked  
into great fervor, describing  
ures of hell, and quoting from  
Bibles. As the words: "There  
weeping and gnashing of  
sued from his lips, he fell to  
r, and in a few minutes was  
ctors say the cause of death  
ture of a blood vessel, caused  
ement.

## DEATH OF MAN AND ANIMALS.

has 40 teeth and a mare only 36,  
the tusks, or so called "wolf teeth,"  
of sheep family have 32, each lack-  
eight incisors of the upper jaw. The  
teeth and the dog 42. Where the  
mule is perfect in all varieties of  
species it is found to show 32  
Louis Repert.

## A TRAP.

Mr. Billie, if I should consent to  
life, are you sure you would never  
my dreammaker's bill, never refuse  
er tickets when asked, never—er-  
ever object to any expenses which  
ish to incur?

—Darling, I swear it!  
Well, Mr. Billie, if you can't hold  
er money any better than I can, I  
no—Judge.

WEEKLY SUN, \$1.00 a year.

## NEVER TOO LATE.

It is too late! Ah, nothing is too late.  
Till the third of July shall come to pass.  
Cato learned Greek at eighty; Sophocles  
wrote his great Oedipus, and Simplicius  
Bore off the prize of verse from his com-  
petitors.  
When each had numbered more than four  
score years!  
And Theophrastus at fourscore and ten  
Had but begun his Characters of Men;  
Chaucer, at Woodstock with the nightingales,  
At sixty wrote The Canterbury Tales;  
Goethe, at Weimar, toiling to the last,  
Completed Faust when eighty years were  
past.  
There are indeed exceptions; but they show  
How far the Gulf Stream of our youth may  
flow  
Into the Arctic regions of our lives,  
Where little else than life itself survives.  
—New York Christian Advocate.

## IN WINTER CAMP.

St. John Boys Spend a Pleasant Vac-  
ation Near Norton.

How a Party of Seven Spent Their Time in a  
Camp Last Winter.

(Contributed to the Sun.)

"A winter camp! Nonsense, who  
ever heard of such a thing? You will  
freeze to death and will come home  
after you spend the first night. Such  
were the comments that greeted us  
when we announced to our friends  
our intention of holding a winter  
camp. To their fertile imagination it  
presented the picture of a small can-  
vas tent set up in the middle of a  
snow bank, a fire smouldering in the  
stove, and a great volume of smoke in  
the air.

Many people have been out camp-  
ing in summer and have enjoyed them-  
selves, but comparatively few have  
had the same experience of a winter  
camp. From some of these few we  
heard there were great possibilities  
for fun in such an undertaking, and  
to prove or disprove this idea, "Camp  
Athol" was planned.

About two miles south of the pretty  
village of Norton is a farm (owned by  
the father of one of the boys) cele-  
brated far and wide for the large  
beans, known as the "Athol" bean,  
raised on it in days gone by. Here  
was erected the camp in which we  
were to spend our winter vacation.

The party was composed of seven  
St. John boys, ranging in age from  
15 to 18 years, and it can be easily im-  
agined that such a party would make  
things lively under the most depress-  
ing circumstances. It had been ar-  
ranged beforehand that the departure  
should be made on the morning of  
December 26th, and accordingly, at  
the appointed hour, the crowd, full of  
anticipation and the most delectable  
adventure which might turn up, met in  
the Union depot. On the journey up  
we were taken for pedlars by some  
country people, who enquired what we  
had to sell, but we did not dignify  
them with an answer while they left us  
to ourselves. In course of time we ar-  
rived at our destination, and engaged  
means of transporting our effects to  
the camp, which we found pretty well  
frozen up and things generally look-  
ing very dreary, but when we got a  
good fire on in the stove they took on  
a more cheerful aspect, and to any  
one coming up in the evening they  
would have had a very inviting look  
indeed.

The camp was 14 by 16 feet inside,  
built on the same principle as a lum-  
berman's. It had been constructed the  
summer before by some of the boys,  
who had expended much time and  
thought on it, but it simply repaid  
them, being superior in design and  
warmth to any of the lumbermen's we  
saw. At one end, raised about two  
feet from the floor, and taking in the  
whole width, was a bunk, covered  
with a large straw mattress. On the  
sides of the walls were nailed boxes  
to hold the dishes, canned goods, etc.  
At every available point in walls and  
rafters were driven nails upon which  
were hung every kind of clothing,  
baskets, and cooking utensils. In the  
middle of the floor was a square  
stove, and for this a pile of wood in  
one corner. Over the wood pile was  
a shelf on which were placed the  
snowshoes, gun, skates and other  
things upon which we depended for  
the greater part of our fun. Last, but  
not least, was the grub chest. It was  
stocked with bread and all kinds of  
cake, enough, we thought, to last  
longer than we would stay, but we  
were no judges of our appetites.

By the time everything was set to  
rights, we found that it was nearly  
bed time, but we all felt so spry that  
we had to devise some means of ex-  
hausting our surplus energy, and the  
result was a pillow fight, which last-  
ed till the "wee small hours" of the  
morning, when we were in a state of  
general delapidation. Being very hot  
and mindful of the warnings of our  
friends "not to get chilled," we de-  
cided, after a lengthy debate, to keep  
watches during the rest of the night  
in order to keep on our fire. The first  
watch filled the stove with wood and  
made it so hot that it was impossible  
to get any rest or sleep, so after they  
had finished their time, we decided  
it would be the best policy to let the  
fire go out. However, not much sleep  
was to be obtained that night.

In the morning it was snowing, and  
seeing that we would be unable to  
commence our outdoor amusements,  
we again reverted to the pillows. The  
day soon passed, and thinking it was  
time we tried to cook something be-  
sides coffee we got out a piece of steak  
and attempted to fry it, but as our  
stove was made for heating purposes  
only, and had no hole in the top for  
cooking, we had to put on such a great  
fire that if we had had a rooster to put  
on the bunk it would have cooked at  
the same time. After waiting two hours  
the steak was at last declared fit to  
eat, but anybody but the boys would  
have taken it to be a piece of shoe  
leather. When we had devoured it,  
the cook who had been in the cabin  
became unbecomingly tired and ad-  
joined to a near farm house, where we  
were entertained by the farmer, who told  
us stories of Indian devils that had  
leaped eighty feet out of four feet of  
snow, and of dinner parties he had en-  
joyed when the principal article of  
diet was frozen plums. Many other  
wonderful things were told us, which  
we would not deem it wise to repeat.  
When we returned we found the cabin  
cool and comfortable, and once more  
we occupied the bunk and slept well  
all morning.

Friday it rained and the day passed

in much the same way as Thursday,  
except that in the afternoon we went  
back in the woods to see if there was  
and game to be had, but we were dis-  
appointed. The heavy drifts that had  
been made on our ladder were now  
completely smooth, and the only game  
our precious pies remained. During the  
night this dreary disappeared, but  
from the way the boys relished  
their breakfast it was not hard to  
tell what had become of it. This morn-  
ing it was cold and snowing, and by  
this time, finding it impossible to cook  
or the stove, we built a fire outside  
and stood a tripod over it. This worked  
like a charm and that breakfast was  
the best meal we had yet had.

Sunday morning the sun rose clear  
and bright, and as we looked on the  
valley which lay stretched below us,  
the farms and buildings glistening in  
their new coat of snow, we were al-  
most enchanted, and thought how  
peaceful everything looked and how  
much they seemed in accordance with  
the day. Little was done but getting  
the meals, though in the afternoon we  
went for a walk down the road to a  
farm house. While there we received  
an invitation to visit their lumber  
camp. In the evening we went up to  
the village to church. The church in  
question is a beautiful little structure  
far ahead of the average country  
church. As would be supposed the  
minister connected with such a church  
delivered a splendid sermon, which  
touched us in several weak points. The  
sermon also was good, especially the  
part about the postmaster, a head-  
less youth of twenty-two, who occupied  
a prominent place in the choir. He  
would sing a few notes in a rolling  
bass, and then with equally rolling  
eyes he gazed at us to see if we fully  
comprehended the magnificent tone of  
his voice and the mastery way in  
which he handled it. To say that we  
were impressed would be putting it  
mildly. We were simply dumbfounded  
and could only wonder why some of  
the churches had not secured the  
services of such a promising singer.

The people seemed equally impressed  
with our wonderful appearance, for  
they stared at us as though we were  
a tribe of North American Indians.  
However, we enjoyed the service, al-  
though if we had had hymn books to  
sing from we would have enjoyed it  
more. On arriving at the cabin a fear-  
ful dilemma stared us in the face. All  
our food was gone but some meal and  
we had to make some porridge or  
stew. Still worse there was no water  
and we had to go without or go to the  
top of the hill to get some. One of  
the boys, noted for his ingenuity, he  
displayed in devising means of getting  
rid of work, proposed melting snow  
and making porridge with it. This we  
did and enjoyed a hearty meal, al-  
though we had no sugar, butter or  
milk to make it taste good. We had  
often been informed in school that it  
was impossible for us to look ahead  
of our noses, but this time we were  
of our statement may be easily seen  
when we commenced to think of our  
breakfast almost before our porridge  
was down.

For a long time we did not see how  
it would be possible to change our  
bill of fare from porridge, but at last,  
the aforesaid ingenious youth, hav-  
ing after the delicacies of home, sug-  
gested that we might order a batch  
of pan-cakes from the nearest farm-  
house. The notion was unanimously  
carried, and the delegation eagerly  
awaited the pleasure of the farmer's  
wife. She consented, and five o'clock  
the next morning found us holding an  
animated discussion as to the number  
of pan-cakes she was likely to make.  
The lowest bid was forty, but it  
seemed too few and gradually our  
hopes rose to eighty. At last, after  
waiting three long hours, they arrived  
and great was our disappointment to  
find that there were only two and a  
half small pan-cakes to form a break-  
fast for each boy. These were quick-  
ly devoured and in pursuance of our  
plans for the day, the party set out  
for the lumber camp. This was situ-  
ated about ten miles back in the  
woods, on a stream called the "Athol  
horn." Going out the walk was with-  
out adventure except that we lost our  
way and thus travelled much farther  
than was necessary. The shortest  
route would have been enough on our  
light breakfast, and we were in a  
comfortable feeding the pangs of hunger  
when we reached our destination. When  
we got there it happened to be just  
dinner time and we received a hearty  
welcome. They took in the situation  
by a glance at our faces and, being  
stately, from the depths of a potato bag,  
produced a large loaf of bread, which  
they cut into slices about two inches  
thick. This was backed by an end-  
less plate of beans for each, and to  
wash these down, a dipper of sugar  
water, without milk and sweeten-  
ed with molasses. We were told to  
"hitch up and hoe in," and we did not  
need a second invitation, but made a  
most hearty meal. Afterwards we  
went into the woods and watched the  
falling two or three giant pines, one  
of which would, they said, yield about  
three hundred dollars worth of match-  
es when sawed up. Our return home  
was more eventful than our walk out.  
We attempted to make a short cut  
and found it pretty rough getting  
through an almost untrodden forest.  
In crossing the stream one of the boys  
nearly got through some shell ice, but  
he was caught in time and escaped  
with a ducking. Several birds were  
bagged before we got back to the  
cabin, which we reached in time for  
supper and again we had a feed of  
porridge. When our appetites were  
satisfied, we went down the road about  
three miles, to a farm house and spent  
a most enjoyable evening, returning  
about 12 o'clock, just in time to see  
the New Year in, when again we had  
a plate of porridge.

In the morning before we were up,  
several visitors arrived from the city  
and brought us a fresh supply of  
food and once more we were in the  
"land of plenty." It snowed hard all  
day and nothing much could be done  
to entertain our guests, but the  
afternoon was spent in a snowshoe  
tramp. At train time the crowd es-  
corted them to the station, and on  
the return one of the boys tripped and  
was precipitated over the bank head-  
long into an immense drift, from which  
he was dragged with great difficulty  
almost suffocated with snow. When  
we got home we found some rabbits  
which had been taken out of the  
snares.

While we were down the road Mon-  
day night, we had given an invita-  
tion to the people to make up a party  
and come up to our place Wednesday  
for a bean supper. All day long we  
were busy making preparations for  
the festival of the evening. The  
party arrived in good time, and after  
we had a regular country breakdown,  
we served the beans. Our assortment  
of dishes amused the company very  
much, being of every size, shape and  
color, but notwithstanding this they  
were able to put a large quantity of  
beans out of sight. The people de-  
parted at a reasonable hour, after ex-  
tending us a warm invitation to at-  
tend a pancake supper at their house  
the next evening. When we picked  
up the paper next morning we read  
that a gang of sneak thieves had  
struck Norton and had stolen some  
beans out of a barn, but we hope that  
nobody suspected us, as we were en-  
tirely innocent.

Thursday we went shooting and got  
some more birds. Some more rabbits  
were also taken in the snares. About  
5.30 we started on our snowshoe tramp  
down the road and we arrived in time  
for supper. We were a hungry looking  
crowd, and but for the fact that we  
understand a boy's appetite. We were  
soon seated around the table and so  
many good things "would have pro-  
duced an appetite under the ribs of  
death." We ate and met with success,  
and other things, but all our efforts  
to clear the table were of no avail.  
The evening passed with songs and  
games, and when the hour came for  
us to leave we were very loath to go,  
but at last, to our own surprise, we  
snowshoed home, where we arrived at  
1.30 a. m. We would like here to ex-  
press our appreciation of the kindness  
shown us during our stay in Norton  
by these and other residents, which  
has endeared the place to us. We  
the next day we were to leave for  
home, and as nearly all the rest of  
that night was spent in packing, there  
was very little time for sleep. In the  
morning, long before dawn, we were  
on our feet, and we were off for the  
station and arrived home safely.

## CHURCH DROWSINESS.

The Cause of Sleep During Sermons  
Explained in a New Way.

I have a scientific explanation of the  
somnolence which overtakes people in  
church. I used to think that it was  
the dullness of the sermon which pro-  
duced the sleep, but now I know better.  
One remembers the actor who gave  
a private reading of his play to his  
friends, and when he was done asked  
their opinion. At last when one began  
to speak, the playwright interrupted:  
"You can't have the opinion more than  
asleep." "Ah," replied the critic, "do  
you not know that sleep is an opin-  
ion?" And sleep is certainly an opin-  
ion, and not an especially flattering  
one.

But it may not mean that the ser-  
mon is really dull. I have seen people  
sleep in church under all circum-  
stances, and in the hearing of the  
most admirable preachers, preaching  
the most eloquent sermons. I saw  
a man sleep while the Epworth League  
preached. Mr. Moody has more than  
once called out to have a window open  
to wake a somnolent member of his  
audience. Canon Knox-Little is ac-  
counted a preacher of the highest class,  
and once when he was in the pulpit,  
seated in the chancel, go straight to  
sleep while the canon preached, dis-  
turbance of the congregation, and  
regarding the eyes of the congregation,  
said: "Kind hearts are more than  
coronets."—The Woman's Christian Tem-  
perance Union is a powerful factor in  
foreign missionary enterprise, and  
consecrated their lives to the work of  
feeding the nations that sit in dark-  
ness to the shining of a great light.  
In our local work every department  
undertaken shows signs of growth.—  
A prominent feature of the year '94 is  
the celebration of the Women's Chris-  
tian Temperance Union, organized in our  
city last August by her excellency the  
Countess of Aberdeen, whose gracious  
presence with us was such a practical  
demonstration of Tennesson's words:  
"Kind hearts are more than coronets."  
Although our affiliation with this  
movement may broaden our horizon  
somewhat, yet as we watch its de-  
velopment we find that many of the  
questions which come up before the  
council have been familiar to us for  
years, but we being so few, and our  
organization not being generally popu-  
lar, we have failed in the attempt at  
a proper adjustment of many things  
discussed by the Women's Council.  
We are heartily glad that the in-  
fluence of the council movement, learn-  
ing something of our local needs, are  
trying to bring about a better appli-  
cation of the golden rule in society.  
Custom and law in their varied rela-  
tions to the highest good of the city.  
—Within a few months the names of  
two prominent leaders in the white  
ribbon world have been transferred  
from the earth to the heavenly realm  
of honor, Mary A. Woodbridge and  
Mary T. Lathrop. Thus ever multi-  
plying voices are ever re-echoing  
"Work while it is called today."

By the Women's Christian Temper-  
ance Union of St. John

Trust the people—the wise and the ig-  
norant, the good and the bad—with the grav-  
est questions, and in the end you educate a  
race.

The next quarterly temperance les-  
son, provided by the International  
series, falls on July 21st, the subject  
being Rabab and Abiku, Lev. 18: 1-11.  
We trust that all schools will prepare  
themselves accordingly, and that this  
may prove one of the most interesting  
and profitable sessions of the year.  
This lesson will tie in any way inter-  
fere with the open temperance session  
held by many schools in place of the  
quarterly review.

It will afford me much pleasure to  
render any assistance possible in con-  
nection with this work.

Sincerely yours in our Master's cause  
JEANNETTE C. BULLOCK,  
Maritime Supt. S. S. Work.  
Address P. O. box 23.

Extracts on some of the burning  
questions of the day from our mar-  
time president's address to the Halifax  
W. C. T. U.

"The many departments of work  
comprised by the W. C. T. U. embrace  
every phase of the great moral re-  
form of our day. Indeed, wherever  
a union exists, it means an unquali-  
fied protest against evil of every form,  
and thus our work has been acknowl-  
edged as being pre-eminently for the  
protection of the home. Home is the  
life. In our little city we have homes  
surrounded with all the luxury that  
wealth can procure; we have homes  
where happiness attends honest in-  
dustry, and we have our abodes of  
squalor and wretchedness, with all  
the symbols of distress, where little  
children know nothing of the beauty  
which should characterize child life,  
but where they are born and nurtured  
in sin. The drunk uncle is not only  
the cause of the misery, but it also  
throws its dark shadows over many  
cultured happy homes, and while we  
have enough citizens willing to sign  
one hundred and more licenses to sell  
drunkenness, we have not enough  
to be mother-love and the love of  
home that have impelled us to throw  
around our youth every possible pro-  
tection. The means to this end is the  
placing upon our provincial statutes  
an act making scientific temperance  
teaching in our public schools com-  
pulsory. Suitable text books are now  
in the hands of the children, and the  
teachers have the consciousness that  
their work in this line is rendered  
more effective because it is upheld by  
our provincial law. During the week  
of prayer two meetings for women  
were held in Argyle hall—one under  
the auspices of the W. C. T. U. and  
the other of the Women's Christian  
Temperance Union. There were some at the latter  
meeting who were not at the former  
because they would not fully endorse  
the W. C. T. U. And yet these two  
organizations should be as loving twin  
sisters which cannot be separated. For  
the liquor traffic and opium trade,  
pampered and fostered by profes-  
sionary Christian governments and coun-  
tries, are the greatest obstacles to the  
establishment of the Kingdom of God  
among the nations of the earth.

—The Woman's Christian Tem-  
perance Union is a powerful factor in  
foreign missionary enterprise, and  
consecrated their lives to the work of  
feeding the nations that sit in dark-  
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—Within a few months the names of  
two prominent leaders in the white  
ribbon world have been transferred  
from the earth to the heavenly realm  
of honor, Mary A. Woodbridge and  
Mary T. Lathrop. Thus ever multi-  
plying voices are ever re-echoing  
"Work while it is called today."

## THE ENLISTED HEART.

Just as surely as the south winds  
and the long days of sunshine can  
melt the snow and ice and thaw out  
the frozen ponds and fill gardens and  
orchards and pastures and fields and  
forests with verdure and flowers, and  
songs of gladness and joy, so the com-  
ing of our old hearts under the steady  
beams of the Sun of Righteousness,  
the bringing of our lives into tender,  
sympathetic fellowship with Christ,  
can change our nature into a kindly  
and gracious climate that shall testify  
to the atmosphere of heaven that has  
permeated and transformed it.

If a man's heart is enlisted he can,  
by the help of God, deny every faculty  
and appetite which tempts him to evil.  
"Doctor," said a lady at a fashionable  
dinner party a few years ago, to the  
present Bishop Henry C. Potter of  
New York city, "I observe that you  
take no wine." "No," said Dr. Potter.  
"I have not done so for many years—  
in fact for twenty-five years." She ex-  
pressed surprise in the fact which met  
the doctor's answer. "It may interest  
you to know why I abstain," said Dr.  
Potter, observing the expression of his  
companion. "I will tell you. A man  
with an unconquerable passion for  
drink came frequently to me, and he  
told me how this miserable passion  
was bringing him to utter ruin; how  
his employers, every time he received  
a situation, were compelled to dismiss  
him, because of his terrible habit. One  
day he said to this man, 'Why will  
you not say here and now, before God

## SOUTH AFRICAN TRADE.

A responsible steamship company,  
known the world over, have completed  
arrangements with A. W. Murdoch,  
of Murdoch, Barber & Co., colonial agents,  
of Toronto, to operate a line of steam-  
ers from Montreal to South Africa and  
intermediate points. The trade will  
commence early in August, and Mr.  
Murdoch has contracted to furnish  
cargoes for the new steamers out-  
ward.—Montreal Herald.

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## COUGHS, CROUP,

CONGESTION,  
Readily cured by the use of

Baird's  
Balm of  
Horehound

Take nothing, new or old, said to be  
just as good, but get the old establish-  
ed BAIRD'S BALM. At all dealers.

## TEMPERANCE GOLLUM

By the Women's Christian Temper-  
ance Union of St. John

Trust the people—the wise and the ig-  
norant, the good and the bad—with the grav-  
est questions, and in the end you educate a  
race.

The next quarterly temperance les-  
son, provided by the International  
series, falls on July 21st, the subject  
being Rabab and Abiku, Lev. 18: 1-11.  
We trust that all schools will prepare  
themselves accordingly, and that this  
may prove one of the most interesting  
and profitable sessions of the year.  
This lesson will tie in any way inter-  
fere with the open temperance session  
held by many schools in place of the  
quarterly review.

It will afford me much pleasure to  
render any assistance possible in con-  
nection with this work.

Sincerely yours in our Master's cause  
JEANNETTE C. BULLOCK,  
Maritime Supt. S. S. Work.  
Address P. O. box 23.

Extracts on some of the burning  
questions of the day from our mar-  
time president's address to the Halifax  
W. C. T. U.

"The many departments of work  
comprised by the W. C. T. U. embrace  
every phase of the great moral re-  
form of our day. Indeed, wherever  
a union exists, it means an unquali-  
fied protest against evil of every form,  
and thus our work has been acknowl-  
edged as being pre-eminently for the  
protection of the home. Home is the  
life. In our little city we have homes  
surrounded with all the luxury that  
wealth can procure; we have homes  
where happiness attends honest in-  
dustry, and we have our abodes of  
squalor and wretchedness, with all  
the symbols of distress, where little  
children know nothing of the beauty  
which should characterize child life,  
but where they are born and nurtured  
in sin. The drunk uncle is not only  
the cause of the misery, but it also  
throws its dark shadows over many  
cultured happy homes, and while we  
have enough citizens willing to sign  
one hundred and more licenses to sell  
drunkenness, we have not enough  
to be mother-love and the love of  
home that have impelled us to throw  
around our youth every possible pro-  
tection. The means to this end is the  
placing upon our provincial statutes  
an act making scientific temperance  
teaching in our public schools com-  
pulsory. Suitable text books are now  
in the hands of the children, and the  
teachers have the consciousness that  
their work in this line is rendered  
more effective because it is upheld by  
our provincial law. During the week  
of prayer two meetings for women  
were held in Argyle hall—one under  
the auspices of the W. C. T. U. and  
the other of the Women's Christian  
Temperance Union. There were some at the latter  
meeting who were not at the former  
because they would not fully endorse  
the W. C. T. U. And yet these two  
organizations should be as loving twin  
sisters which cannot be separated. For  
the liquor traffic and opium trade,  
pampered and fostered by profes-  
sionary Christian governments and coun-  
tries, are the greatest obstacles to the  
establishment of the Kingdom of God  
among the nations of the earth.

## MAINE EPISCOPALS.

It Has Been Decided to Allow Women  
to Vote at Parish Meetings.

Portland, Me., June 12.—The seventy-  
sixth annual convention of the Maine  
diocese of the Episcopal church was  
held in this city today. There were  
twenty-two clergymen and twenty-four  
lay delegates present. Bishop Neely  
presided. Dean C. M. Sills was re-  
elected secretary and W. W. Ellis of  
Gardiner treasurer of the diocese. The  
standing committee for the ensuing  
year is as follows: Dean C. M. Sills,  
Rev. J. W. Spark, Rev. H. W. R.  
Stewart, John Marshall Brown, Henry  
Ingalls and George H. Stark.

Appropriate resolutions were passed  
on the death of Rev. Henry Washburn  
of Auburn and Rev. John McG. Fos-  
ter of Bangor was elected honorary  
chaplain. Bishop Neely then delivered a  
brief address. It was voted inexpedient  
to allow the wardens of the mission  
board to vote at the convention. The  
organization of mission conventions in  
the diocese.

It was also voted to allow the women  
to vote at the parish meetings for  
parochial officers. The following men  
were elected delegates to the national  
convention at Minneapolis in October:  
Dean C. M. Sills, Rev. Charles P. Sweet  
of Presque Isle; Canon Leffingwell of  
Bar Harbor; Rev. John Moody of  
Rockland; J. M. Brown