

ST. GEORGE'S DAY.

The Society and the Sons of England at Church.

Eloquent Sermon by Dean Partridge—Special Music for the Occasion.

The Preacher Recalls the Ancient Glories of England—The Duty of Her Sons Today.

April 23 was St. George's day, and the members of the St. George's society, accompanied by the Sons of England, attended divine service in Trinity church. The members of St. George's society met at the Court house at 4 o'clock and elected a number of new members. The other body joined them shortly before 5, and headed by the band of the 62nd Fusiliers, they proceeded to the church. The spacious edifice was well filled, and the service was one of more than ordinary interest. It was the full choral service, with special hymns and chants, the clergy in attendance being Ven. Archdeacon Brigstocke, Dean Partridge of the Cathedral, Frederickton, Rev. Canon DeVeber, and Rev. Messrs. Davenport, Dicker, Bryant, Hayes, McKell, Dewdney and Mathers.

R. P. Strand presided at the organ and the singing was by the combined surplice choirs of Trinity, St. Paul's and the Mission churches.

Rev. Mr. Dicker sang the service. The lessons were read by Rev. Canon DeVeber and Archdeacon Brigstocke, and Dean Partridge preached the sermon.

The preacher took for his text Isaiah xliii., 21st verse: "This people have I formed for myself; they shall show forth my praise." The sermon was as follows:

Next to personal and parental love, racial and national love is probably the strongest human sentiment. Save in one typical and transcendent instance, its effects and accomplishments have been far greater and wide-reaching than those which have arisen from the display of personal affection. It is far less often selfish. It is more frequently lost in the object for which it sacrifices itself. The anxiety for supremacy, for victory in the battle, for extension, the dear thought of health and home, the grim determination to do or die, the passionate longing to deliver the land of his birth from the tyrant's hand—all these are more powerful in forming the instant and dominating resolve that makes the patriot a martyr than the gratification of individual desire or the outpouring of the heart upon any single person, however perfect. The one is self-forgetting, the other self-centring. The love of the family, of husband, wife or child, is one of the holiest things in life, beautiful in its many-hued variety, divine in its tender expression. But the deep-toned affection lavished in a pure and sacred home, the yearning love for wife or offspring, the engulfed in the sweeping, driving, conquering, over-powering devotion to country which leads men with irresistible force to the sacrifice of mere life at the consecrated altar of duty. We read of the unhalloved loves of Abelard and Heloise, or of Paolo and Francesca. All admiring at their love, were, they have impressed themselves on art and literature for all time. We turn with loathing and disgust from such instances of concentrated selfishness, to be refreshed in our inmost soul by the sight of a holy, helpful, life-long family love like that of the aged Gladstone and his wife or the innumerable instances which have come within our own ken. Yet we are bound to say that these shrink into the background of historical stimulus, even though they be that which makes acts of patriotic heroism possible. Who remembers the scenes of family and personal sentiment beside the heroic act of the Roman leader who took himself from his mother's embrace to go back to certain death because his word was pledged and his nation's honor was at stake? His wife, his children, though tremendous passion of the false monk, or the treacherous brother beside the God-like sacrifice of Leonidas, or the stern, undaunted struggle and death of Hereward the Wake, fruitless though they were of result, save in the quickening pulse that throbs within us as we read of their noble deeds? Who remembers the quiet, chastened exhibition of conjugal love and virtue which shines conspicuous on every page of England's national life, which, based on Divine sanction, has kept that national life stainless, whose inspiration, and Hastings, and Crecy, and Agincourt, and the Armada, and the self-expatriation of the Loyalists, and Trafalgar and Waterloo, in every one of which struggles, though odds were against us, England's patriotic sons upheld their country's banner and pressed it forward, victorious over every foe, till the mother land became what she is today—the mistress and arbiter of the nations? While, then, the Almighty Creator of all has implanted in the human breast the love of family and home, quietly triumphing in its gentle persistence over all things mean and base, producing a race of men capable of the mightiest deeds, mighty oftimes in their very secrecy from observation, living and enriching the blood of the body national, and making possible the self-sacrificing of the patriot. He has also yet for the working out of His own plans in the world imbued the tribes of men with an awful and tremendous love of race and country, which is lit at the first sound of danger, and, catching its inspiration from every beacon fire, is ready to leap into the air in its ever-increasing volume till every obstacle is swept away and every enemy paralyzed.

It is with feelings of this nature that we as members of St. George's society meet today for the worship of our God. It is a most fitting thing of itself. The society acknowledges and bows itself and consecrates its every aim and endeavor to the glory of God. By Him as the maker and preserver of all things the world and its governments are sustained. Adhesion to truth and righteousness, those per-

fections of His being, is the foundation of all national growth and development and it is in the cultivation of religion and piety alone that a nation finds peace and happiness. So the love of God, through Christ animating and impelling us to His worship, brings us here today. And this renewal of our self-consecration to all that is high and noble, just and true, brave and elevating shall go with us again into our homes, making them still more virtuous, healing all selfish differences and crowning them with a halo of disinterested and Christian self-control, which keeps the mind calm in the midst of peril and meets even death itself without a tremor. While England and her colonies live by these principles and maintain the high standard left to us by the centuries that are gone she will ever be foremost among the peoples of the earth, the leader in philanthropic and civilizing progress, the example of integrity in commercial and political enterprise, the champion of the down-trodden and the oppressed, the protector of the weak, the highway and the refuge of the poor, the chosen instrument in God's hand for the unification of the world in morals and religion, and the centre of the best work out reforms so dear to the inspirations of all true-hearted Christian thinkers, which can only be successful in proportion as they are based on righteousness and carried out in charity. But if these are the blessings inherited by England's sons in every age and clime, what of the responsibilities which they involve? If God has, as we think the course of history plainly proves, made choice of England as the successor of His ancient people, what must England and her children throughout the world do to foster and maintain the noble heritage?

1.—She must strain every nerve to increase and purify the national idea. Not in any offers however apparently advantageous must she give up her ancient glory. No reforms however specious must lead her to depart from her lofty standard of right. She possesses within herself all the elements of greatness. Let them be synonymous with the elements of goodness. Justice to all both within her immediate borders and in her colonies. Swift chastisement for those who oppress and defraud the weak. Stern repression of fanatical intolerance, which makes favorites of the cruel and unjust and dooms the noble to extinction and decay. And above all the training of her children to unswerving belief in her ultimate destiny, which will cover them with an impregnable armor of truth and righteousness, and will give them the typical Englishman, whose love of enterprise has colonized the world, who has been side by side with the greatest discoverers and has brought to perfection many things that others have done badly or left undone? You shall find him here today, as he has played his part in every century. He is trained to fear and reverence his mother from his tenderest years. At his mother's knee he had learned to hush his infant prayers. He is brought up to read and study the Holy Scriptures, which are able to make him wise unto salvation.

On the type of manly piety there learned he finds his ideal of the true man. Seemingly to be the must of other's truth, ever ready to believe the best, giving others credit for the honesty that is his own best possession, despising cant with a horror of hypocrisy, quick to resent oppression, tearing off the bonds of slavery wherever found, basing his words and actions on the knowledge that the eye of God is all-seeing and the deep conviction that a great and just account must surely one day be given when every mask shall be stripped off, every pretense duly valued, every mean and wicked thing and person thrust into outer darkness, regarding God not as a stern tyrant and hard taskmaster, whose commandments are always grievous and who punishes men for breaking laws which they are too intrinsically weak to keep, but serving the Lord in fear and rejoicing unto him with reverence, yet loving him above all with the love of a dutiful child who knows his Father's will is wisest and best. Such a man is bound to be considerate of others, the truest gentleman, generous of his own, sympathetic with the poor, modest of himself, a foe to intrigue, an enemy to subterfuge, a sworn adversary of duplicity, stern to his own failings, pitiful to those of others. Such a man alive to the call of duty, forgetful of ease when need summons, obedient to orders, he leaps into the deadly breach or faces the hurtling hail of bullets or dies in saving another life, or nurses the loathsome victim of disease, or carves out a home in the backwoods, or leaves his country with all his comforts when loyalty there becomes otherwise impossible. How could it be that with sons like these, whose simple piety is only matched by their simple devotion to duty, England should not have carried not only the banner of the cross but also the examples of quiet, persistent, personal religion that devotes its inspiration to the cross into every land, under every sun, into every nation under heaven? Listen to the voice of a bitter enemy of England: "Britain is a standing menace to the safety of Europe. There is no part of the world where she has not established her garrisons and her colonies, empire is stronger and vaster than any condition of other states. Her increasing strength is destructive of the balance of power."

Hear Victor Hugo: "Over that sea, in calm majesty, lies the proud island whose existence consoles me for a thousand continental crimes, and vindicates for me the goodness of Providence. Yes, proud Britain! thou art justly proud of thy colossal strength—

more justly if thy God-like repose. The whole world, aroused as by some mighty galvanism, suddenly raises a wild cry of love and admiration, and throws itself into the bounteous bosom of Britain. Henceforth there are no nations, no peoples, but one and indivisible will be the world, and the world will be one Britain. Her virtue and her patience have triumphed. The lamp of her faith, kindled at the apostolic altars, burns as a beacon to mankind. Her example has regenerated the erring, her mildness has rebuked the rebellious, and her gentleness has enchanted the good. Her type and her temple shall be the Mecca, and Jerusalem of a renewed universe."

Sons of St. George and Sons of England, is that the deal around which your manhood and your patriotism circle? Are you better men here today, because you have the blood of ages of heroic devotion to all that makes life valuable and useful, flowing in your veins? Are you ready to hold out a helping hand, regardless of creed or condition, to your countrymen in distress, and to give your own name the sacred name of Englishman? I know full well the quiet help, the kind word of cheer, the support in sickness, the best offices in death, supplied without grudging and without ostentation by this noble society. And I exhort you, in the sacred name of patriotism, and by all the happiness of your own families, by the remembrances of your mother's prayers, by the hallowed sanctions of the religion for which, if need be, you would die, to maintain and hand on undiminished and undimmed the traditions of your country's condition and the worship of your country's God.

The eloquent preacher here referred to the Royal Coat of Arms in old Trinity, saying that no one could forget in that church his patriotism. In closing he said: Brother Englishmen, and you who claim by descent that untarnished application, in God's name I bid you Godspeed.

The service closed with a hymn and the national anthem. A collection was taken up in aid of the charitable fund of the society.

The annual dinner of St. George's society was held at the Hotel Aberdeen Tuesday evening, and was in every respect one of the most successful yet held by the society. The spacious dining room was particularly attractive, and the tables were arranged in a most artistic manner. Manager Wilson was warmly praised for the excellent dinner, the following being the menu:

- SOUP. Oxtail. FISH. Mock Turtle. Salmon. Stuffed Haddock. Pickled. Dressed Chicken. Halibut. Anchovy Sauce. ENTREES. Fricassee of Chicken. Lobster Croquettes. Macaroni and Cheese. Sweet Breads. JOINTS. Roast Sirloin of Beef. Yorkshire Pudding. Baked Leg of Mutton. Cranberry Sauce. Turkey. Cranberry Sauce. VEGETABLES. Potatoes. Corn. Peas. Mashed Potatoes. Fried Parsnips. APPETIZERS. English Plum Pudding. Brandy Sauce. Apple Pie. Strawberry Tart. Peach Pie. Cheese Cake. Fruit Cake. Wine Cake. DESSERT. Sponges. Nuts. Raisins. Oranges. Apples. Figs. Grapes. Sweets. Coffee.

President Weldon occupied the chair, having on his right the president of St. Andrew's society, Dr. Christie, and United States Consul Darby on his left. The vice chairs were occupied by Vice-presidents T. B. Robinson and Wm. M. Jarvis.

The Queen and Royal Family, from the president, was duly honored, the company singing God Save the Queen, followed by the Governor General, the company singing Our Own Canadian Home.

"The President of the United States was proposed by Vice-chairman Robinson, the company singing the Star-Spangled Banner. United States Consul Darby made an appropriate and exceedingly entertaining reply.

Vice-chairman Jarvis proposed the Lieutenant Governor, which was duly honored and regrets expressed at his honor's absence.

"The Queen and Royal Family, from the president, was duly honored, the company singing God Save the Queen, followed by the Governor General, the company singing Our Own Canadian Home.

"The Ladies were proposed by Harry LeMay and responded to by Capt. Hart and Major Jones.

This exhausted the regular toast list, and Major Markham arose and, on behalf of St. George's society, presented ex-Secretary Hart with a badge. Mr. Hart made a fitting reply.

R. O. Stockton gave the Press, and this brought out responses from J. V. Ellis, James Hannay, Major Markham and W. H. Thorne.

W. H. Thorne proposed the health of President Weldon, and the latter made a brief reply.

During the evening songs were given by J. T. Hart, Dr. Daniel, Rev. Mr. Davenport, Charles Harrison, Rev. Mr. Dicker, George Biddington, Secretary Portr and W. E. Vroom.

A telegram was read from President Turner of St. George's society, Quebec, extending greetings, and a letter from Rev. Mr. Etough, chaplain of the society, now in the West Indies, expressing regret at his absence and wishing the society all success.

The company separated shortly after two o'clock, after singing Auld Lang Syne and God Save the Queen.

A FATHER'S STORY.

Tells How Two Daughters Regained Health and Strength.

One Was Declared by Physicians to be in Consumption, and Her Early Death Feared—The Other Also Showed Symptoms of Going into a Decline—Both Again Enjoy Perfect Health.

(From the Prescott Journal.)

On a beautiful farm in the township of Oxford, seven miles from Kemptonville, resides Mr. George Pettipiece and family. A correspondent of the Journal met Mr. Pettipiece in a drug store enquiring for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He made the remark to the proprietor that he had such faith in them that he never allowed his house to be without them. This led our correspondent to ask why he praised them so highly, when Mr. Pettipiece told the following wonderful story: He said that his daughter, Miss Margaret, aged 20, owes her life to Pink Pills. About two years ago she was taken ill with a severe cold, which terminated with a dry, hacking cough, and from that time she began to decline. She gradually grew weaker and weaker until she had to take to her bed. She was under medical care, but did not in the least improve, and we made up our minds that consumption had fastened upon her, and that her life was but a question of a few months at the most. We read much in the papers concerning Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and thought that perhaps they might benefit her, as all seemed to fail. After taking the pills for a while a change for the better was noticeable, much to our joy and satisfaction. Thus encouraged she continued to take Pink Pills for several months; by the end of this time she was fully restored and there is not a healthier girl in the township. About the time she began taking the Pink Pills her eldest sister also began to grow pale and sickly, and showing the same signs of decline. She also used the Pink Pills with the same beneficial results. "I believe," said Mr. Pettipiece, "that but for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills one or both would be in the grave, and you can therefore understand why I am so enthusiastic about this medicine and why I always keep Pink Pills in the house. You can print this if you wish, and you can say too that it but faintly conveys the feeling of gratitude I have for what this medicine has done for me and mine."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockton, Mass., 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

LIBERAL-UNIONIST VICTORY.

The Middle Division of Norfolk Returns a Liberal-Unionist.

London, April 24.—In the election for a member of parliament to represent the middle division of Norfolk, R. T. Phipps, Liberal Unionist, who at the last election unsuccessfully contested this seat against C. Higgins, Q. C., home ruler, was elected by a vote of 4,112, defeating F. W. Wilson, radical, who polled 3,904 votes. Mr. Higgins polled 4,009 votes to 3,590 polled by Mr. Gordon, who was elected by the Liberal Unionist party. The Liberal Unionist party made recently: "Instead of trying to destroy constitutions, or pull down churches, I would endeavor by useful social reforms, such as providing better houses for the working classes, finding them work, and by making some provision for their old age, to restore to all classes of the community contentment and prosperity."

Mr. Wilson, the defeated candidate, announced that if elected he would do all he could to put an end to the brewery monopoly and to bring down the price of beer, by enabling a public house to be bought where he pleased. Mr. Wilson was also of the opinion that legislation must be continued until every parish not only has its own allotments, but also its small farms and holdings, "forming steps in a ladder by which the industrious and skillful may rise."

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

To the Editor of the Sun.—Sir—Will you kindly allow me space in your valuable paper for the following: Should we, the people of Sypher's Cove, continue to support the local government, when we have repeatedly asked for a bridge and have as often been promised same, but as yet no move has been made? It is true there is a way to go around during the freshet season, but the road is in a disgraceful condition, and it is nearly three miles farther. Through this place is the main route between the Newcastle coal fields and Douglas Harbor, Scotchtown, etc., and is also the direct mail route between Sheffield and Newcastle Creek. If our esteemed representatives should have the pleasing news that the bridge would be built during the present season, they would not doubt agree with us, that we should either have the bridge or cease their support.

A RESIDENT.

Sypher's Cove, Queens Co., April 18. People are apt to consider that golf in England is quite a modern introduction, and it will be news to many that it was popularly carried out pretty close to London more than a hundred years ago. Evidence of this may be found in an engraving by John Green of a picture after L. P. Abbott, entitled "Golfers on Blackheath," and dated 1790.

Phillistime—I don't see what right an editor has to call himself we. Scribe—if you tackled his duties once you would understand it all right.—Detroit Tribune.

There is as much greatness of mind in acknowledging a good turn, as in doing it.—Seneca.

MARINE MATTERS.

Bark Neophyte, now in port, will take deals to E. C. Ireland or W. C. England at 37s. 6d.

S. S. Palmas has been fixed to load deals here for W. C. England at 35s., July loading.

Bark Bremen, Capt. Davison, arrived April 22nd from Sydney via Barbados with a cargo of coal for R. P. & W. F. Starr. The Bremen left Sydney last fall, but was blown off and put into Barbados leaking and with the loss of sails and spars. She discharged her cargo here, repaired, reloaded and resumed her voyage to this port on March 6th, after a stay of 96 days at Barbados. She had fine weather coming up except on the 13th, 14th and 15th instants, when a heavy southeast gale was experienced. The bark lost her fore lower topsail, split sails and sustained other small damage in the gale.

The following charters are reported: Ship Abbie S. Hart, Pensacola to three ports U. K., sawn timber, 90s.; barks N. B. Morris (corroed) and Boarcara to the continent, deals and boards, 22s. 6d.; Credo, Miramichi to Llanley, deals, p. l.; Norden, Halifax to St. John, deals, p. l.; Argentina, Bridgewater, N. S., to Buenos Ayres, lumber, \$5.50, Rosario \$7.50; Africa, Bridgewater, N. S., to Buenos Ayres, lumber, \$6.50, Rosario \$7.50; Swanhilda, Newcastle, N. S. W., to San Francisco, coal, 14s.; Stillwater (previously), Philippine Isles to Delaware Breakwater, 50, 50, 50; North Wiggins, New York to Demerara, 1700; ship Treasurer (previously), Philippine Isles to Delaware Breakwater, 50, hemp, \$4.50, option of Liverpool, \$5.50; bark Amanda, La Plata to U. K. or continent, wheat, 14s. spot; ships Record, same, spot; bark Bertha Gray, hence to Bahia, general cargo, 62-1-2 cents per bbl.; schs. Iona, New York to Port au Prince, general cargo, p. t.; Onoro, Apalachicola to Havana, lumber, \$5.00 Spanish gold; Bessie E. Crane, Philadelphia to St. John, N. B., coal, 90 cents; W. R. Huntley, Elizabethport to St. John, N. B., coal, 81; Bessie Parker Port Johnston to St. John, N. B., coal, 65 cents; Rewa, Perth Amboy to Yarmouth, N. S., coal, 90 cents; Sierra, New York to Halifax, nitrate, \$1.87 1-2; Way, Weehawken to St. John, N. B., coal, 65 cents.

Steamer Southward arrived at Philadelphia on April 21st from Liverpool, having on board Captain Edwin Moore and crew of six men of the Nova Scotia schooner Glenola. They were rescued on Friday in lat. 40.03, lon. 64. When abandoned the Glenola was water-logged and sinking. The Glenola left Halifax for Demerara with a cargo of dried fish and potatoes on April 11th. At night the beginning of the voyage heavy weather was encountered. On Tuesday, April 16, the gale struck the schooner and battered her fearfully. Her rudder was carried away. The crew put out drags and rigged a trysail to keep her head to the sea. That night the vessel sprung a leak and water began to fill. On Wednesday the gale moderated; nasty sea still running, and the crew were compelled to work hard to keep the vessel afloat. On Wednesday night a three masted, heavily laden German steamer, bound probably for Philadelphia, New York, bore down on the Glenola in great haste, and in the confusion Captain Moore hailed the German and told him his vessel was sinking and he wished to be taken off. The schooner's deck was then almost flush with the water. The German without any reply to Captain Moore's appeal steamed ahead at full speed and abandoned the crew to their fate. The men of the Glenola managed to keep the vessel afloat until Friday, when the Southward took them off. Captain Moore and men saved nothing from the wreck. Several of the men were badly crippled with rheumatism. The Glenola was owned by William Muir, Lunenburg, N. S. She was partly insured.

E. M. Currie & Son of New Dublin, N. S., have launched at Liverpool a new schooner, the F. B. Wade, intended for the coast trade. She is thoroughly modern in all her fittings and equipments; has patent windlass and steering gear. Her dimensions are: Extreme length, 99 feet; keel, 75 feet; beam, 24 feet 1 in.; hold, 9 feet 1 in.; and she registers 99 tons. Sprague purchased the American schooner Joseph Hay, 175 tons, for \$1,200. She was built at New Brunswick, and cost some \$1,200. He paid in cash about \$300 and gave his notes for the rest. She came to St. John on December 24, with salt for St. John, and Capt. Sprague has sailed her ever since. Her second trip to St. John was on April 5. Since she came here a sum of \$1,000 has been advanced for her through Boston parties, so that Capt. Sprague has no more to pay for her. The F. B. Wade is a fine vessel, and it is also said that he will be out the money he put in her, besides being responsible for the notes now held by parties in Boston. She is now loaded and a new captain will take charge.

This steamer has been fixed to load lumber at St. Martins for New York at \$2.75. Brak best, which sailed from Rosario on Feb. 21 for Boston, took 17,940 dry hides, 250 bales wool and 70 bales goat skins. The schooner reports abandoned at sea. She was insured at Halifax for \$3,000, at \$5,000 insurance on freight in Nova Scotia, Maritime Provinces, and \$10,000 on the cargo. Capt. McKenzie of sch. Sir Hilbert, at Rio Grande, Feb. 3, reports loss of Mate Morrison and one seaman, names unknown. On Feb. 25, then three days out, while the vessel was lying to in a heavy NW gale, a heavy sea struck the vessel, which drove her on her end beams, and both men were swept overboard; all efforts to save the men were unavailing. The mate belonged in Lower Economy, N.S.

Bark Palmouth, at Philadelphia, from Rosario reports April 15, lost, on 73, during a gale, carried away foretopmast, two topsails and split several sails; had to lay to six hours under three reef spanker and three reef mainsail.

SOURCE OF HARD TIMES. (Minneapolis Times.) Trace the hard times and uncertainty of the period back to the source and you will discover a gang of party politicians in the wood pile every time. The loss of confidence from which the people are suffering is chargeable directly to howling demagogues and cowardly candidates who, in their cupidity efforts to win the spoils, attacked enterprise and development and have persuaded the people to throw away both cash and credit. If there is any other cause to which the troublesome effects of recent years are chargeable nobody has pointed them out. It is time for the business and industrial interests of the country to combine in a heroic effort to defend themselves against the raiders who have done so much to carry the world off.

HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW ABOUT HORSE-NES?

If you could get from your nearest merchant or druggist something that was a sure destroyer of worms, a cure for distemper, scratches, swelled legs that would thoroughly purify your horse's blood and leave him with a skin bright and glossy as an otter's, would you think 25 cents too much to pay? MANCHESTER'S TONIC POWDER fills the bill. Retail, all merchants and druggists. Wholesale, T. B. Barker & Sons and S. McDiarmid, St. John, N. B.

CONGREGATIONAL REUNION.

An exceedingly pleasant congregational reunion was held in St. Mary's school house Tuesday evening. During the evening the rector of the church was called to the platform, and the following address read by Stanley G. Olive, one of the wardens of the church, on behalf of the congregation:

To the Reverend W. O. Raymond: Reverend and Dear Sir—We, the congregation of St. Mary's church, take this opportunity to express our warmest appreciation we have of your services among us for the period of eleven years, and more especially to testify our appreciation of your self-devotion and increasing care for our spiritual welfare throughout the past year, culminating in the special services of holy week and Easter day, and the confirmation service of Thursday last, which saw the fruition of your hope for so many of our people; and was to us a clear manifestation of the blessing of Almighty God upon your labors.

We feel that the bonds of mutual sympathy and Christian love are growing stronger between pastor and people, and our earnest prayer is that they may continue to strengthen through the years to come. In conclusion, we hope that Mrs. Raymond many happy years of usefulness among us.

St. John, N. B., April 23rd, 1895. The address was signed on behalf of the congregation by nearly one hundred and fifty members.

Mr. Raymond in reply to the address spoke with some emotion. Next to the approval of God upon his labors, he valued the love and sympathy of the people of St. Mary's. He was daily becoming more attached to them, and he felt that if kind words and looks meant anything, that feeling was returned. He had no ambition to serve a more earnest and true-hearted congregation than that that he saw before him, and he trusted he might be spared to labor among them.

H. Town, one of the wardens of the church, then delivered a spirited address, in the course of which he expressed the hope that a meeting would be called at an early day to complete the improvements effected in the interior of the church by paying similar attention to the exterior. This remark was warmly applauded, and a unanimous vote was taken, amid the waving of handkerchiefs, that a meeting be called for this purpose at an early day.

Refreshments were served by an efficient band of workers from the Senior Girls' association and the Young Men's society, under the supervision of the committee of arrangements.

PREPARING FOR THE EXHIBITION.

A committee consisting of Director Smith, Engineer Peters, Ald. Waring, Seaton and McMullin for the city, and Jas. Reynolds, chairman of the building committee, and Mr. Everett, managing director of the Exhibition association, visited the Exhibition buildings Wednesday morning with a view of finding out the repairs needed on them.

It was found that an entirely new floor would be needed in machinery hall. This floor will probably be of asphalt. The roofing on that building will also be repaired and the form of roof changed to prevent leaking. The rest of the buildings were in much better order than was anticipated. It will probably take in the vicinity of \$1,500 to cover the expenditure.

Ald. Waring thoroughly examined the boilers and made suggestions concerning them, which will probably be carried out.

PICTURESQUE ST. JOHN.

The most complete and attractive souvenir volume ever issued descriptive of St. John and the surrounding country is the one just published by the city. The illustrations, which are made in Boston from photographic views, are admirably executed. They include a view of St. John from Fort Howe, one of Prince William street and one of King-square. Most of the public buildings and some of the principal churches and a number of the more handsome residences and largest places of business are shown. Favorite bits of scenery in the suburbs are presented, as are many resorts on the St. John river and the Bay of Fundy. A portion of the book is devoted to Fredericton. The letter press is by W. K. Reynolds, who discards the stereotyped descriptions and strikes out in the breezy style which makes his guide books the best that are seen about here.

(From a Member of the Ottawa Press.) Ottawa, April 23. The Liberal party to belittle Hon. New Brunswick, interesting reading with the high finance minister in parliament an liberal press while New Brunswick's jealousy or prejudice announced a little opening of parliament. Mr. Foster would that stalwart Montreal Witness special fitness for more hearty still Hon. Mr. Laurier in the debate of the speech. Hon. Mr. Foster Laurier, thanked for the very hearty way in his congratulatory party, arguing during the position of the than if he had under different a to the feeling of THE FREE

During the debate Hon. Mr. Foster explanation of the his at in the throne: "Great Britain and she is anxious ones should have as is given to P any of Canada with which Canada With respect to the absolutely necessary that those article same nature as the French treaty, the fact of parliament act is embrace vision for that, existence of the ride the tariff law that Great Britain modifications of any treaty proclaimed, make that point most-favored nation."

THE FINANCE MINISTER TO THE MEMORIAL IS WORTHY OF REPLY. I have but one word to say in commendance that friend, Mr. Laurier to our late lamented Thompson. So he is not a man of Thompson's merits shows in a most party and politics be the strikes bed camp and on difficult questions, the heart of Canada feeling that ever among us on one who belong to no long emphatically whom all are proud adian citizens, and and as the pe And with that the hon. gentlemen paid to the memor son, what can we what can any of ment that splendid ment which com and flashed itself of sympathy. un parts of the institutions are British flag waving plaintive lament had lived, and, a man distinguished greatest of the British Empire in the empire its contributed great to the public ment and the fut What words can that tender soul feigned sorrow pomp and circumstance ed him from the and sudden de across the sea presentation of Brit well as his naty until in his naty friends befriend his mortal remains may strew our our tears, we vigils with the done, what rem nothing; but in sense much rem to us his memor remembrance, pr pulses and ideal we think of it, Thompson was a Known and loved mate friends for was known to Canada said of him that in a public way the short span rise and his glori In 1856 he ente 1886 he took fir and statesman f few years that confidence of bo and he went fr and he became the in judicial matte being on one of that the world most important. who sat with the under the high sovereign could out like the non instant bright next hidden, but ence of its light Let us hope, wh see the virtues of from us, we sh may there neve history of this about here.

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