of Two

rom Head seless.

-Joseph exington e, while oday, reed black

was torn through d in the power.

of a man through n a loose in some

him says

that unght to a

EY. The fol-Victoria. ceived at

farch 6. States: I erican naemory of adly sym-A, R. I. HTER-

at if an eir guns opinion. tle birds of their et gay. ose. It Acad-

yland, U. Ir. Roche

oat. 7.30 to

EWS, of

odyne OLERA. odyne. THMA.

DRT . C.

THE MASTER OF THE MUSE. (No man's fame has gone, in the magni floent grandeur of its results, o'er the length and breadth of the earth as has that of Rudyard Kipling. A World is praying for the return of that Kingly-Spirit from the Shadow of Death.)

Sore stricken lies the Master of the Muse, And humble fellow-craftsmen watch with pain,
Breathing strong, fervent prayer that
Heaven will choose
Some other issue. Will the plaint be vain?
Or, will, once more, that mighty God-given forth its awful brilliance o'er the will these now weakened fingers strike the Again to universal note of lurid fire?
Or, into dark oblivion sink our Prince of Peers?

From North and South, from East and West, the cry s from the heads of Empires, from the sons of sorrow: Lord, God of Hosts, must he, our hero, die? God spare this valiant life-to bless its own and our tomorrow! Spare this stout heart that sings a note of strength Sounding with mighty echo round the world, Thrilling the nations through their, breadth and length.

Keeping the Flag of Right for e er unfurled!

David Duncan Flotcher.

"YOUNG LOCHINVAR."

(Modern Society.)

Lady Mary looked at herself in the glass and smiled a little scornfully at the charming image there reflected. There were diamonds in her bronze hair, diamonds on the breast of her pale green satin gown, and round her white neck a priceless rope of pearls. The light caught in a thousand facets, and was reflected back dazzingly. "The diamonds become you,

lady," said her maid, approvingly. "Yes, I'm decked out like a sacrifical lamb, Parker," said Lady Mary, with a little laugh. "Do you think Mr. Newington will like me?" 'He would be a very hard gentle-

man to please if he didn't," said Parker, handing her mistress a cloak. The white feather ruffle made a charming setting for her slender head. poised flower-like on the round young neck, and with her delicate coloring and violet grey eyes she looked as like some rare blossom transformed into a woman as it was possible to imagine.

But penniless beauty is often a drug in the market, and when Lady Mary had received an offer from Joseph Newington, cabinet minister, and own er of various highly productive collieries in the Black Country, as her aunit, the Hon. Mrs. Stanhope, put it, it would have been running in the face of Frovidence to refuse it. She made this so very clear to Lady Mary that icnable again, "Myosotis." now the girl was Mrs. Newington-elect, her wedding was fixed for the very next day, and this dance to which she was going was given chiefly in her honor as Mr. Newington's bride, bien extendu, by the Duchess of Stoke, who aspired to form a political salon, after the fashion of the great Whig dames of the last century.

Mrs. Stanhope, waiting for her niece in the hall, looked at her with the satisfaction a chaperone is entitled to feel when her charge has made the trousseau chronicled in every society paper? Were not a couple of detectihat perfect accord of step that makes tives told off t keep watch and ward dancing a dream of ecstacy. an earnest of them was not this penniless girl now wearing a rope of

pearls a princess might envy? At one time Lady Mary had seemed inclined to be a little foolish, but that had all blown over now, and she carried herself with a smiling dignity eminently suited to the position she was ahout to occupy. They were becomingly late at the Duchess's, but Mr ington is very kind; but, Molle, you comingly late at the Duchess's, but Mr
Newington was waiting for them at,
the head of the stairs, and came forward to claim Lady Mary's hand fora quadrille.

"You are looking extremely well this
evening, my dear," he said, formally,

evening, my dear," he said, formally, "und I am charmed to observe that you honor my gifts by wearing them." He was a spare, dry little man, whose head reached a little way above his "Mollie do you know what brought bride's white shoulder, but he had an air of important reserve which ought to have added half a foot to his stat-

"They are lovely! I never dream't of such pearls," said Mary, frankly. "It is very kind of you to think so much of me. "Your pleasure is sufficient recom-

pense." said Mr. Newington. The quadrille was almost a state affair, danced principally by eminent politicians and grandes dames, to whose ranks Lady Mary thus found herself elevated, and was as dull and decorous as could be imagined. The girl's young face and vivid looks seemed almost out of place in the set, but it was over at last, and Mr. Newington led her to a seat, taking up a position by her with an air of proprietor-

Several hardy adventurers did assail her, asking for dances; but she answered that she was only dancing 'squares" that evening, and Mr. Newington looked on well pleased.

"I am glad, my dear Mary, to observe that your own good taste has led you to a conclusion which, to my mind, was inevitable," he said, graci-"It would be obviously unbecoming for my wife to dance with any comer, especially undignified round I am obliged for your consideration in the matter."

"I shall always try to please you," said Lady Mary, and he did not see how wistful were the blue eyes for the moment. At twenty-two it is hard to bid good-bye to life's pleasant frivolities and vanities, but it seemed to Lady Mary that it was the only recompense she could make to this man for all he was about to give her.

"My dear, in that case, I am sure you will succeed," said Newington, with that little air of formality which always seemed to take away all reality from his speeches, and then— "Would you excuse me a moment, I want to speak to Lord Mornington!" "Oh-of course. I shall be all right." said Mary, readily.

She leant a little farther back in her chair,, her hands crossed lightly on her lap, wearing her pretty society smile, as lovely a vision in her shim-mering satin gown, with the lights flashing back from the jewels in hair a little note, and by the time people

and breast as man could ever hope to call his own.

A man who had just come into the ballroom with a friend caught sight of her, and the color flushed up under his sunburnt skin. He was so sunburnt, indeed, that his naturally fair skin was a deep bronze, and his hair had been burnt almost coloriess by the tropical sun, while his movements had the easy freedom of one who had lived much in the open air. His lips were firm, his bright blue eyes a trifle reckless, and he went straight across to when Lady Mary sat in state. She did not see him coming, and when he said, quietly, "Well, Mollie, and this is you?" she looked up with a startled gasp of "Chris?"

She recovered herself in a moment though the color was hot on brow and cheek, and said, formally, "Captain Farris, I did not expect to see you here. I didn't know you had come back."

"No? . Well, I only got back this week, and I sail again the day after tomorrow. I've beaten my sword into a plougshare, or pruning hook, or whatever it is, and am a landed proprietor in Matabeleland." "I-I saw about you going out to

Lady Mary, with a strange losing of "Oh, that! The newspaper Johnnie made a lot out of it, but it was nothing really. I knew they would be all righ," said Captain Farris, carelessly.

"But never mind about me. Do you know why I came here tonight, Mil-"To dance, I suppose, Captain Farris," she said, with a touch of haughti-

"Do you mean that for a snub? You are still only Mollie to me until after tomorrow. I came to dance with you."

"I am only dancing squares with Mr. Newington tonight," she said, quickly After tonight that will be all very well, but tonight won't you give me just one waltz in memory of old times?" he said in that tone that shows a man has no fear of an an swer. Perhaps he had studied the great statesman's advice about au-

"No, no, I can't," said Lady Mary but her voice was a little hurried. "Why? Are you afraid?" said Chris almost in her ear. "Or are your fet ters too heavy already?" and he look ed with a significant glance at the rop of pearls round her neck.

She looked up at him a little angry and just then fate lealt him a trump card, for the band began to play waltz-so old that it was almost fash "Mollie, dont you remember when

heard that first—the evening you came out, and you danced with me six times, and Mrs. Stanhope was furious and took you home? For old sake's sake give me one dance?" The words were an appeal, but the tone was a command, and almost in-

stinctively Lady Mary rose and suffered him to draw her arm through "Just one turn," she said, forgetting all about the fate of the town and the match of the season. Was not her woman who parleys, and the next instant they were swinging round in

over as costly an array of wedding "Ah, Chris, no one knows my step presents as could be conceived? Were like you," she breathed involuntarily, not the settlements princely, and as and he held her a little closer. "Mollie, why did you write me that

oruel letter?" "It had to be, Chris; we were both paupers. It would have been madness, and Mr. Newington is very kind," said Millie, incoherently; "and there was Aunit Grace, you know."

"Mollie do vou know what brough me home, really? You! "Don't Chris, don't. I won't listen it is too late," she said, horriedly. "No, it isn't too late yet. Dear, know you love me still, and I won't

give you up to any man, be he a thousand times a cabinet minister, and able to hang you with jewels from top to toe." "But I am going to be married tomorrow. I have the loveliest wedding

presents, the smartest folk are com-

ing to the reception, and the Ludlows have lent us their castle for the honeymoon," said Mollie, with a wild laugh; "Chris, don't you see you are talking the greatest nonsense?" Of course, if the future Mrs. Newington had been prudent she would have made Captain Farris take her back at once to her aunt, and would have had no further converse with that audacious young man, but to some people dancing is as intoxicating as champagne, and with Chris's arm round her, Lady Mary's thoughts

wire becoming a little confused. "Look here, Mollie, darling, you shall be married tomorrow, but not to Mr. Newington; there shall be only two people to your wedding reception, and we'll spend the honeymoon on board a Cape Liner," said he.

"Chris, you don't imagine I could marry you now?" "But that's what I came home for Little girl, I know you too well to believe you would ever be happy with all the jewels and grand friends in the world without love. You don't know what jolly times we will have out there-no end of riding, and never saw any woman ride better than you. And, really, though you wouldn' think it, I'm quite a bigwig out there

"But I couldn't do it. I really ouldn't face Aunt Grace and Mr. Newington, and everyone," said she,

but her voice was wavering. There's no need for you to. 'I shall take you away with me tonight. There is an old cousin of mine who will put you up for the night, I'll get a special license tomorrow, and we'll be married as soon as possible, having packed up all these pretty stones and sent them back to Mr. Newington with

have fairly grasped the situation and begun to talk, we shall be out of it

"Oh Chris it's too preposterous." she said, weakly.

The waltz was over now, and she suffered him to lead her into the con-servatory, where he faced her with his handsome face suddenly serious. ome face suddenly serious. 'Mollie, I know you are a coward and that's why I won't trust you even to go home with Mrs. Stanhope tonight. But I won't let you sell yourself to this man, this shrivelled little bundle of red tape, for you love me, you know you do." "Oh, yes, yes; there was never any

one else. Chris, why did you go away from me?" she said, impetuously.
"To try and make some sort of a fortune, Mollie. It may be a poor sort of one, dear, but old Soloman, who ought to have known what a good dinner meant, seid something about a dinner of hearts where love is being a jolly sight better than a stalled ox and hatred therewith."

"I-I was never fond of beef," said Mollie, in a voice between tears and laughter. "I'll-I'll stry the herbs." There was no prancing warhorse at "I—I saw about you going out to hand for this nineteenth century rarley with the natives alone," said Lochinvar, but ne hailed a hansom instead, having wrapped Lady Mary up in her cloak with the gentlest of hands, and so was accomplished the abduction of a cabinet minister's bride, and a scandal started which gave an inspiring season's matter for talk quite a fortnight, and almost deprived an estimable chaperon of her powers of reason, while the culprits, sailing south, cared for none of these

Children Cry for CASTORIA

NAUWIGEWAUK.

Death of Mrs. Amy C. Purvis, Relict of the Late Thomas Purvis.

NAUWIGEWAUK, Kings Co., March 7.—On Wednesday morning, March 1st, this place lost one of its oldest and most respected residents in the person of Mrs. Amy C. Purvis, relict of the late Thomas Purvis, who died suddenly, at the age of ninety-five years. Mrs. Purvis was a daughter of Major Ruloffson, who was one of the Loyalists who first settled in this place. She leaves four sons and one daughter. She died in the house of her oldest son, Robert, where she had spent her married lifetime. Three of her sons, Ruloff, John and George, are residents of the United States. Her daughter, Mrs. Agnes Lockwood, resides in Nova Scotia. Mrs. Purvis was wonderfully smart for her age, and retained all her faculties until death, being able to get up and dress herself, with the assistance of her granddaughter, the morning she died. After dressing she complained of a pain in her breast and died in a few minutes, sitting in an easy chair, with her son Robert by her side. She was a devout Christian, having been a member of the Christian church for many years. Mrs. Purvis' sister, Mrs. Renjamin Dodge, died some years ago There are only a few old landmarks left, among them Mrs. John Duffy, Mrs. Wm. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. David Porter, all up in the nineties.

A COAL WHARF MAY BE BUILT. H. P. Timmerman, superintendent of the C. P. R., talking of the probability c! his company building a wharf at Sand Point for handling coal, said nothing had yet been determined on. Soundings had been taken, surveys made and a report sent to Monttreal as to the cost of such a wharf, but it is not known what would be done. Mr. Timmerman explained that the idea is to fit up a wharf with accommodation for large steamers to handle coal exclusively. At present many of the cars that come here each winter with export goods go back light. If there was a coal wharf with all the necessary machinery the Dominion Coal company steamers would use it, and during the winter prob-ably 200,000 tons of coal could be ship-red to Montreal to be distributed from there to points wast Mr. Timmer man explained that Montreal at present is the distributing point for coal for a hundred miles west, and also as far east as Megantic. If a coal wharf was provided St. John could supply all the towns along the C. P. R. pe-tween here and Montreal, and also give that city and its western market all that was needed. In summer the coal is taken to Montreal in steamers. The respect for the wharf being built seems bright -Globe.

FIGHTING IN VENEZUELA.

CARACAS, Venezuela, March .7-The government troops have captured the city of Calabozo, capital of the new state of Guarico, in which the revoluticn led by Gen. Ramon Guerra, supported by the Crespo party, had been in progress for several weeks.

Farmannanner. Don't swim when there's a bridge. Don't experiment with your health. Profit by the experience of others. ABBEY'S EF-S FERVESCENT SALT has acted as a bridge for many to carry them over sickness and disease. The daily use of Abbey's Effervescent Salt will keep you in good health and spirits the year 'round. All druggists sell this standard Eng-Sish preparation at 60c a Elarge bottle; trial size, 25c. FARAMANAMANAMAN F

GOOD ROADS.

A Circular From the U. S. Department of Agriculture

Tells How Macadam Roads and Streets Can be Properly Constructed.

The following, though entitled 'Building Macadam Roads," is in a large measure applicable to work on city streets, and is from Circular No. 31 of the office of road inquiry, U. S. department of agriculture:

The ever increasing demand for better highways has led to numerous attempts, which are being made all over the country, to build what are supposed to be "macadam roads." They are mentioned in the county tudgets as well as in resolutions for the improvement of city streets, and the indulgent taxpayer, when his eye falls on the high-sounding name, takes satisfaction in the idea that he is now to have highways of the most modern type. But, alas, the attempts to build stone roads are rarely successful, for, while much excellent material is often employed, the methods adopted are generally deplorable. In too many cases the men having the work in charge are content to simply deposit the stone upon the highway, frequently throwing it right into a muddy spot, and doing nothing fur-ther after the material has been put in place and spread. In many of the towns and cities where a road roller can be afforded, the officials undertake to finish their work by placing a layer of dirt or gravel on top of the stone, and then running the roller back and forth over the surface until it seems to be hardened.

All these attempts at building mac adam roads are failures, when regarded from the standpoint of intelligent and scientific road construction. To build a macadam road, the material should be put down in layers, and each layer separately rolled and compacted. To begin with, the subsoil, which is to serve as a foundation for the stone, must be properly crowned, sloping down from the middle to each side of the road, and then it must be rolled until it is absolutely hard. A soft earth bottom cannot support a stone roadway intended for ordinary heavy travel. Where a road is built upon low ground, it should be drained. Water finding its way beneath a macadam road, unless quickly removed by drainage, will soon ruin it. The stone used in each laver should be of niform size, as near as practical. Unless the stone to be used has been proprly broken, the road can hardly te a success. No stone larger than 21-2 inches should be used. If the led of stone, when compacted, is to be more than 4 inches thick, it should be put down in two layers, the material for the upper layer to be smaller than that used below, say not larger than 11-2 inches. Broken stone may readily be assorted by a rotary screen furnished with the stone crusher. A common mistake is to spread gravel or dirt over a layer of stone before it is rolled, in the belief that this will help to compact it. The stone alone should be rolled. Under the pressure of a suitable roller, of sufficient weight, the angular pieces of stone will readily shift about until

they are firmly wedged in place, while the round particles of gravel, or the smaller pieces, loose, soft dirt or sand, when mixed with these angular pieces, will prevent their being thus crowded together and compacted. A ayer of very small stone, or screening, or fine gravel, may be used in a separate layer on the surface after the rolling of the layers beneath is entirely completed. This will also fill the few remaining crevices at the top. The surface of the finished road should then again be rolled to make it thoroughly hard and smooth, so that the rain and surface water will readily run off to the sides. If this water should penetrate into the road, it is liable to soften the foundations. Water is the greatest enemy of good roads.

The above explanations are the result of a careful study of the instruc-tions issued by the state highway commissions of Massachusetts, California, New Jersey and Connecticut, and indicate the principles followed in those states in the construction of roads by state aid. The same principles are set forth in treatises upon macadam roads as built in Pennsylvania, Alabama, New York, North Carolina and Ontario, and they constitute the fundamental rules laid down by experienced road engineers all over the

ST. GEORGE'S, MONCTON

On Sunday last, at morning service, Rev. E. B. Hooper referred to his eighth anniversary as rector of St. George's church. During these eight years there had been 160 baptisms of infants and adults. Seven confirmations had been held and 145 confirmed. Eight years ago there were 122 communicants in the parish; now the number is 220. Fifty-five marriages had been celebrated, 80 persons had been buried, 1,630 public services had been held, 1,130 sermons preached and over 10,000 pastoral visits paid. The church wardens' books revealed financial work. During the eight years the congregation had raised for all purposes nearly \$19,000, of which \$1,002 was for objects outside the parish, missions, etc., while nearly \$18,-000 had been spent at home. This shows that the parish had been mindful of the saying that charity begins at home, and though in this case it did not end there, he did not regard the contribution of \$357.64 to missions oreign and domestic as altogether satisfactory. During the eight years he had been in Moncton he had seen the debt on the rectory wiped out and nearly \$300 spent in improvements. Other small debts had been paid, the large window in the south of the church had been put in, as well as the pipe organ; the old school house had een removed, the grounds beautified. the church enlarged, and the general expenses provided for. He was thankful for the uniform kindness extended to him. He urged all to greater spiritual progress.

HOME WORK

We want the services of a number of families to do knitting for us at home, whole or spare time. We furnish \$20 machine and supply the yarn free, and pay for the work as sent in. Distance no hindrance. \$7 to \$10 per week made according to time devoted to the work. Write at once. Name references.

CO-OPERATIVE KNITTING CO. TORONTO, ONT.

PLUCKY FRANCE

But Will Meet Quantity by Quality, Says Her War Minister.

And With Peerless Rifles and Guns Will Await the Future With Confidence.

PARIS, March 8.-In the chamber of deputies today the debate on the army budget led to the usual references to the necessity for preparations against Germany and to comparisons of the two armies. The members of the house, while complaining of the budget, which totals up to 875,000,000 france, admitted the impossibility of retrenching and the necessity of meeting German increases by correspond-

admitted that the French effective force was inferior to the German; but he pointed out that it was impossible o remely this, owing to the lack of

population.

The minister also expressed the belief that mere numbers, above a cer-tain point, did not add to the effectiveness of the army, as they could only act as reserves, and he was con-vinced that the fate of a conflict would be decided before the reserves could be employed. It is not necessary, therefore, to be alarmed about neighboring increases. France must meet quantity by quality. The rifles and guns of the French army were without their equals, and the country, therefore, might await the future with confidence.

DOVE TO DEATH.

Frightful Tragedy at the New York Sportsmen's Show.

Thos. Donaldson, Champion High Diver, Jumped Eighty-five Feet With

Fatal Results.

NEW YORK, March 8.-Thomas Donaldson of Bath Beach, L. I known the world over as the cham picn high diver, dived from the roof. of Madison Square Garden, a distance of 85 feet, this morning, with probably

fatal results.

Donaldson travelled for some years with Barnum & Bailey, and has been the star attraction at the Sportsmen's show now running in the Gar-cen. He has been making two dives daily. The tank is less than 3 feet deep, and on two or three former oc-casions Donaldson did not have the success expected, and came out of the water with hemorrhages from the

nose and ears. Harry Cornish has had charge of the water sports, and it was he who this afternoon gave Donaldson the

this arternoon gave Donateson the signal to dive.

Three thousand persons were present and saw the diver lean from the platform, and, falling slowly forward, make the plunge. He shot straight downward, but it was plain before he had gone half the dis that he had lost control of his body He struck the water head first and failed to come up. Small circles of blood came bubbling up from the botton, and Harry Reedy, the amateur swimming champion, and an attache of the garden, plunged into the water. The men dove several times, and finally Reedy brought Donaldson to the surface. He was apparently dead. with blood flowing from his mouth, nostrils and ears, and from wounds on the head.

Donaldson was carried to one of the dressing rooms and attended by several physicians. He was then removed to the New York Hospital. He as a fractured skull, with compression of the brain, and the left side of the face is crushed in. The surgeons at the hospital say that his death is only a question of hours.

Witnesses of the accident say that as Donaldson left the platform the colors which were wrapped about him became loose. His attention was diverted, and he did not have his with about him when he struck the water. He weighed more than 200 ponnds and struck with terrific force. Donaldson is 45 years of age. before making this dive he said he intended to challenge Kearney T.

FUNERAL OF MRS. MACCURDY OF CHATHAM.

Speedy, the champion high diver of

The funeral of the late Mrs. Mac Curdy, daughter of the Rev. James Thomson (first minister of St. Andrew's church, Chatham, N. B.,) and wife of the late Rev. Dr. MacCurdy, St. John's church, took place on Monday, 6th inst., when the remains were interred in St. John's burying ground The funeral was a public one, and after a short service in the house, conducted by Rev. Wm. Hamilton, who is at present supplying St. John's church pulpit, and Rev. James Murray, a life-long friend of the deceased localities of the great shock of 189 lady, the remains were taken to the with some loss of life and property.

ST. MARTINS POULTRY COMPANY. EGGS FOR HATCHING

FOR SALE—Eggs from very superior thoroughbred stock. Barred Plymouta Rock, S. C., white and Brown Leghorn, white Wyandotte and Bluck Minorca. Frie 75 cents per setting of 13: 23.50 for 5, or \$4.00 for 6 settings Money must accompany orders. Settings mixel it required. Fresh eggs, careful packing, and prompt shipment guaranteed. Address, Michael Keily, Manager, rt. Martins, N. B.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell on easy terms his farm situated between Norton and Apohaqui Stations on the I. C. R. Contains 200 acres, a new house, and two good barns, well watered, cuts abou. 70 tons of hay.

Apply to T. A. McFarlane,
Apohaqui Kings Co.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—There will be sold at Public Auction on SATURDAY, the third day of June next, at lifteen minutes past twelve o'clock, in the afternoon, at Chubb's Corner (so called), in the City of Saint John, in the Pavalues of New Brunswick, all the exate, right, bicle and interest of William Thompson, in and to all that certain tract of land, situate in the Parish of Simonds (framenty a part of the Parish of Portland), in the City and County of Saint John, in said Province, bounded and described as follows:

in the City and County of Saint Join, in said Province, bounded and described as follows:

"Commencing at a marked thee on the western line of a tract of land belonging to Nadraniel H. Develoer, on the south side of the road to Loch Lomond; thence south fifteen degrees east, about one hundred and twenty-teven chains, until it meets the line of a lot sold by James White to Charles Burt; thence south severnly degrees west forty-eight chains and twelve links; thence north fifteen degrees west ulnety-six chains to the south side of land in possession of lienry Graham; thence along the said line porth seventy-live degrees west to the Little River road, and thence along the said line north seventy-live degrees west to the Little River road, and thence along the said road to the place of beginning, containing five hundred acres," with the buildings and appurtenances, being the premises conveyed to one James Kinox and the seid William Thompson by the Trustees of James Kirk, by deed beating date, the eighteenth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-nine, and registered in the Records of Deeds in and for the said City and County of Saint John, in Book Q, No. 4, of said Records, pages 278 to 280. The same having been levierfon and esized by me, the undereigned Sheriff, under and by virtue of two executions issued out of The Saint John County Court, one at the suit of

liam Thompson.

Dated at the City of Saint John, N. B., this 27th day of February, A. D. 1898.

(H. LAWRANCE STURDEE, Sheriff of the City and County of Saint John. 276.



SCHOOLS. LODGE ROOMS. PUBLIC HALLS CLUB HOUSES. CHURCHES and PRIVATE RESIDENCES enn all be appropriately decorated with Pediar's steel Ceiling, not a substitute but superior to lath and plaster, will not crack and fall off, absolutely fire-proof, handsome in appearance. Relimates furnished on receipt of plans. Pediar Metal Roofing Co.

OSHAWA, CANADA.

The church was well filled and an appropriate service conducted, in which the following clergymen took part: Rev. T. Johnston, Newcastle; Rev. D. Henderson, St. Andrew's church; Rev. W. Calder, Loggieville; Rev. W. Aiken, Newcastle; Rev. Geo. Young, St. Luke's church, and Rev. Mr. Jack. At the grave the Rev. Mr. MacIntosh, Douglastown, officiated. As the impressive cortege slowly wended its way through the streets of the town it was watched by crowds of sympathetic spectators. Mrs. Mac-Curdy spent a busy, active life in the service of the church, and is survived by two daughters and a son—Mrs. Wm. Anderson of Chatham, Mrs. Geo. Haddow of Toronto, and Prof. MacCurdy of Toronto University.

MR. SCHOLES' WILL.

(Montreal Star.) . After making provision for surviv-ing brothers and sisters, the following bequests are made by the will of the

late Francis Scholes Congregational College of Canada \$9,000; Canada Congregational Home Missionary Society, \$5,000; Canada Congregational Foreign Missionary Society, \$4,000; Boys' Home, Montreal, \$4,000; Protestant Hospital for tne Insane, Verdun, \$4,000; Protestant House of Industry and Refuge, \$3,000; Y. M. C. A., Montreal, \$2,000; Irish Protestant Benevolent Society, \$2,000; Montreal General Hospital, \$1,000; Montreal Homeopathetic Hospital, \$1,000; Montreal Dispensary, \$1,000; Ladies' Benevolent Society, Montreal Sailors' Institute, \$1,000. These bequests are not payable until after the death of the testator's

EARTHQUAKE IN JAPAN.

widow.

YOKOHAMA, March 8.-A severe arthquake was experienced here this norning, the disturbance visiting the occlities of the great shock of 1891,