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AND JOSEPH. Dr. Talmage Utilizes the Overwhelmingly Dramatic Incident to Show that the

ing and the Dead is Never Severed. BROOKLYN, July 8 .- Rev. Dr. Tal mage, who is now nearing the Antipodes, on his round-the-world journey, has selected as the subject for his sermon through the press to day, "The Rustic in the Palace," the text being taken from Gen. 45-28, "I will go and see him before I die."

Jacob had long since passed the hun dred year mile-stone. In these times people were distinguished for longevity. In the centuries afterward persons lived to great age. Galen, the most celebrated physician of his time, took so little of his own medicine that he lived to one hundred and forty years. A man of undoubted veracity on the witness-stand in England swore that he remembered an event one hundred and fifty years before. Lord Bacon speaks of a countess who had cut three sets of teeth, and died at one hundred and forty years. Joseph Crele, of Pennsylvania, lived one hundred and forty years. In 1857 a book was printed containing the names of thirty-seven persons who lived one hundred and forty years, and the names of eleven persons who lived one hundred and fifty years.

Among the grand old people of whom we have record was Jacob, the shepherd of the text. But he had a lot of boys. They were jealous and ambilious, and every way unprincipled. Joseph. however, seemed to be an exception But he had been gone many years, and the probability was that he was dead. As sometimes now in a house you will find kept at the table a vacant chair, a plate, a knife, a fork, for some deceased member of the family, so Jacob kept in his heart a place for his beloved Joseph. There sits the old man, the flock of one hundred and forty years in their flight having alighted long enough to leave the marks of their claw on forehead, and cheek, and temple. His long beard snows down over his chest. His eyes are somewhat dim, and he can see farther when they are closed than when they are open, for he can see clear back into the time when beautiful Rachael, his wife, was living, and his children shook the Oriental abode with their merriment.

The centenarian is sitting dreaming over the past, when he hears a wagon rumbling up to the front door. gets up and goes to the door to see who has arrived, and his long-absent sons from Egypt come in and announce to him that Joseph, instead of being dead, is living in an Egyptian palace, with all the investiture of Prime Minister, next to the king in the mightiest empire of all the world! The news was too sudden and too glad for the old man. and his cheeks whiten, and he has a daz-ed look, and his staff falls out of his hand, and he would have dropped had not the sons caught him and led him to a lounge and put cold water on his face, and fanned him a little.

In that half delirium the old man Joseph, do you! my dear son, who has boen dead so long. You don't mean Joseph, do you?" But after they had fully resuscitated him, and the news was confirmed, the tears begn their winding way down crossroads of the wrinkles, and the sunken lips of the old man quiver, and he brings his bent fingers together as he says: "Joseph is yet alive, I will go and see him before I

It did not take the old man a great while to get ready, I warrant you. He put on the best clothes that the shep-herd's wardrobe could afford. He got into the wagon, and though the aged are cautious and like to ride slow, the wagon did not get along fast enough for this old man; and when the wagon with the old man met Joseph's chariot coming down to meet him, and Joseph got out of the chariot and got into the wagon and threw his arms around his father's neck, it was an antithesis of royalty and rusticity, of simplicity and pomp, of filial affection and paternal love, which leaves us so much in doubt about whether we had better laugh or cry, that we do both. So Jacob kept the resolution of the text: "I will go and see him

before I die." What a strong and unfailing thing is parental attachment. Was it not almost time for Jacob to forget Joseph? The hot suns of many summers had blazed on the heath; the river Nile had overflowed and receded, overflowed and receded again and again; the seed had been sown and the harvest reaped; stars rose and set; years of plenty and years of famine had passed on, but the love of Jacob for Joseph in my text is overwhelmingly dramatic. Oh, that is a cord that is not snapped, though pulled on by many decades. Though little child expired the parents may not have been more than twenty-five years of age, and now they are seventyfive, yet the vision of the cradle, and the childish face, and the first utterances of the infantile lips are fresh today, in spite of the passage of half a century. Joseph was as fresh in Jacob's memory as ever, though at seventeen years of age the boy had disappeared from the old homestead. I tound in our family record the story of an infant that had died fifty years before, and I said to my parents: "What is this record, and what does it mean?" Their chief answer was a long, deep sigh. It was to them yet a very tender sorrow. What does all that mean? Why, it means our children departed are ours vet, and that cord of attachment reachng across the years will hold us until it brings us together in the palace, as Jacob and Joseph were brought together. That is one thing that makes old people die happy. They realize it is reunion with those from whom they

have long been separated, I am often asked as pastor-and every pastor is asked the question-"Will my doubt a great change in Joseph from the time Jacob lost him and the time when Jacob found him-between the boy seventeen years of age and the man in mid-life, his forehead developed with the great business of state; but Jacob was glad to get back Joseph anyhow, and it did not make much difference to the old man wkether the boy looked older or looked younger. And it will get back that son, that daughter, at the loved one shall come a cherub or in full-

PARENTAL ATTACHMENT. | mate and by those supernal years, but it will only be from loveliness to more LESSONS FROM THE STORY OF JACOB loveliness, and from health to morradiant health. O parent, as you think of the darling panting, and white in membraneous croup, I want you t know it will be gloriously bettered i that land where there has never been death, and where all the inhabitants will live on in the great future as long as God! Joseph was Cord of Attachment Between the Liv-Joseph notwithstanding the palace. and your child will be your child notwithstanding all the raining splendors of everlasting noon. What a thrilling visit was that of the old shepherd to the Prime Minister Joseph! see the old countryman seated in the palace looking around at the mirrors and the fountains and the carved pilars, and lo! how he wishes that Rachel, his wife, was alive and she could have come there with him to see their son in his great house. "Oh," says the old man within himself, "I do wish Rachel could be here to see all this!" I visited at the farm house of the father of Millard Fillmore when the son was President of the United States, and the octogenarian farmer entertained me until eleven o'clock at night telling me what great things he saw in his son's house at Washington, and what Daniel Webster said to him, and how grandly Millard treated his father in the White House. The old man's face was illumined with the story until almost the midnight. He had just been visiting his son at the Capitol. And I suppose it was somecaptol. And I suppose it was some-thing of the same joy that thrilled the heart of the old shepherd as he stood in the palace of the prime minister. It is a great day with you when your old parents come to visit you. Your little children stand around with great wideopen eyes, wondering how anybody could be so old. The parents cannot stay many days, for they are a little restless, and especially at nightfall, because they sleep better in their own bed; but while they tarry you somehow feel there is a benediction in every room in the house. They are a little feeble, and

you make it as easy as you can for them, and you realize they will probably not visit you very often-perhaps never again. You go to their room after they have retired at night to see if the lights are properly put out, for the old people understand candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus for illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask them how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindness. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation in the bombazine pocket of the one the sleeve of the other! Blessed is that

nome where Christian parents come to visit! Whatever may have been the style of the architecture when they came, it is a palace before they leave. If they visit you fifty times, the two most memorable visits will be the first and the last. Those two pictures will hang in the hall of your memory while memory lasts, and you will remember just how they looked, and where they sat, and what they said, and at what mumbles something about his son Joseph, He says: "You don't mean Joseph, do you! my dear son what mean they said, and at what door sill they parted with you, giving you the final good-by. Do not be rassed if your father come to town and he have the manners of the shepherd, and if your mother come to town and there be in her hat no sign of costly millinery. The wife of the Emperor Theodosius said a wise thing when she said, "Husbands, remember what you lately were, and remember what you

are, and be thankful.

By this time you all notice what kindprovision Joseph made for his father Jacob. Joseph did not say, "I can't have the old man around this place, How clumsy he would look climbing up these marble stairs, and walking over these mosaics! Then he would be putting his hands upon some of these frescoes. People would wonder where that old greenhorn came from. He would shock all the Egyptian court with his manners at table. Besides that, he might get sick on my hands, and he might be querulous, and he might talk to me as though I were only a boy, when I am the second man in all the realm. Of course, he must not suffer, and if there is famine in his country-and I hear there is-I will send him some provisions; but I can't take a man from Padanaram and introduce him into this polite Egyptian Court. What a nuisance

t is to have poor relations!" If the father have large property, and he be wise enough to keep it in his own name, he will be respected by the heirs; but how often it is when the son finds his father in famine, as Joseph found Jacob in famine, the young people make it very hard for the old man. so surprised he eats with a kuife instead of a fork. They are chagrined at his antediluvian habits. They are provoked because he cannot hear as well as used to, and when he asks it over again and the son has to repeat it, ne ba when the in the old man's ear: "I nope you he that !" How long he must wear the coat or the old hat before they get hi. new one! How chagrined they are his independence of the English gr mar! How long he mangs on! Seven years and not gone yet. Seventy-fiv years and not gone yet! Eighty year any not gone yet! Will he ever They think it of no use to have a docto in his last sickness, and go up to the drug store and get a dose of somethin that makes him worse, and economize on a coffin, and beat the undertaken down to the last point, giving a note for the reduced amount, which they never pay. I have officiated at obsequies of aged people where the family have been so inordinately resigned to Providence that I felt like taking my text from Proverbs: "The eye that mocketh a its father, and refuseth to obev its mother, the ravens of the valley shall pick it out, and the young eagles shall eat it." In other words, such an ingrate ought to have a flock of crows for pall-

pearers! I congratulate you if you have the honor of providing for aged parents. The blessing of the Lord God of Joseph and Jacob will be on you. children be children in Heaven, and forever children?" Well, there was no father lived in a plain house the most of his days, he died in a mansion provided by the filial piety of a son who had achieved a fortune. There the octogenarian sat, and the servants waited on him, and there were plenty of horses and plenty of carriages to convey him, and a bower in which to sit on long summer afternoons, dreaming over the past; and there was not a room in the house where he was not welcome, and be enough joy for that parent if he can there were musical instruments of all sorts to regale him; and when life had gate of Heaven, whether the departed passed, the neighbors came out and exloved one shall come a cherub or in full-grown angelhood. There must be a thange wrought by that celestial clihe had lived more than half a century A GLASGOW MIRACLE.

Share your successes with the old peo ple. The probability is that the prin ple. The probability is that the principles they inculcated achieved your fortune. Give them the Christian per centage of kindly consiteration. And here I would like to sing the praises of the sisterhood who remain unmarried that they might administer taged parents. The brutal world calls these self-sacrificing ones peculiar or angular; but if you had had as many annoyances as they have had, Xantippe would have been an angel compared to you. It is easier to take care of five rollicking, romping children than of one childish old man. Among the best women are those who allowed the bloom

of life to pass away while they, were caring for their parents. While other maidens were sound asleep, they were soaking the old man's feet or tucking up the covers around the invalid mother. While other maidens were in the cotillion, they were dancing attendance upon rheumatism, and spreading plas-ters for the lame back of the septenarian, and heating catnip tea for insom-In almost every circle of our kindred there has been some queen of self-sacrifice, to whom jeweled hand after jewel ed hand was offered in marriage, but

who stayed on the old place because of the sense of filial obligation, until the health was gone and the attractiveness of personal presence had vanished Brutal society may call such a one by a nickname. God calls her daughter, and heaven calls her saint, and I call her domestic martyr. A half dozen ordilary women have not as much nobility as could be found in the smallest joint o the little finger of her left hand. Although the world has stood six thousand years, this is the first apotheosis of maidenhood, although in the long line of those who have declined marriage that they might be qualified for some especial mission are the names of Anna Ross, and Margaret Breckinridge, and Mary Shelon, and Anna Etheridge, and Georgiana Willets, the angels of the battlefields of Fair Oaks, and Lookout Mountain, and Chancellorsville; and though single life has been honored by the fact that the three grandest men of the Bible-John

and Paul and Christ-were celibates. Let the ungrateful world sneer at the maiden aunt, but God has a throne burnished for her arrival, and on one side of that throne in heaven there is a vase containing two jewels, the one brighter than the Koh-i-noor of London Tower, and the other larger than any diamond ever found in the districts of Golconda -the one jewel by the lapidary of the palace cut with the words, "Inasmuch as ye did it to father;" the other jewel by the lapidary of the palace cut with the worda, "Inasmuch as ye did it to mother." "Over the hills to the poorhouse" is the exquisite ballad of Carleton, who found an old woman who had been turned off by her prosperous sons; but I thank God I may find in my text . Over the hills to the palace.

As if to disgust us with unfilial con-

duct, the Bible presents us the story of

Micah, who stole the eleven hundered shekels from his mother, and the story of Absalom, who tried to dethrone his father. But all histery is beautiful with stories of filial fidelity. Epaminondas, the warrior, found his chief delight in reciting to his parents his victories. There goes Æneas from burning Troy, on his shoulders Anchises, his father. The Athenians punished with death any unfilial conduct. There goes beautiful Ruth escorting venerable Naomi across the desert amid the howling of the wolves and the jackals. John Lawrence, burned at the stake in Colchester, was cheered in the flames by his children, who said:
"O, God, strengthen Thy servant and Thy promise!" And Christ in the hour of excruciation provided for His old mother. Jacob kept his resolution, "I will go and see him before I die," and o lit-tle while after we find them walking the tesselated floor of the palace, Jacob and Joseph, the prime minister, proud of the

I may say in regard to the most of you that your parents have probably visited you for the last time, or will soon pay you such a visit, and I have wondered if they will ever visit you in the King's palace. "Oh," you say, am in the pit of sin!" Joseph was the pit. "Oh," you say, "I am in the prison of mine iniquity!" Joseph was once in prison. "Oh," you say, "I didn't have a fair chance; I was denied maternal kindness!" Joseph was de-nied maternal attendance. "Oh," you betrayed and exasperated !" Did not Joseph's brethren sell him to a passing Ishmaelitish caravan? Yet God brought him to that emblazoned resi dence; and if you will trust His grace, in Jesus Christ, you, too, will be empalaced. Oh, what a day that will be when the old folks come from an adjoining mansion in heaven, and find you amic the alabaster pillars of the throne room and with the loving King! They are coming up the steps now, and the epauletted guard of the palace rushes in and "Your father's coming, your says, mother's coming!" And when under the arches of precious stones and on the pavement of porphyry you greet each other, the scene will eclipse the meeting on the Goshen highway, were Joseph and Jacob fell on each other's neck and wept a good while.

But oh, how changed the old folks will be! Their cheek smoothed into the flesh of a little child. Their stooped posture listed into immortal symmetry. Their feet now so feeble, then with the sprightliness of a bounding roe, as they shall say to you, "A spirit passed this way from earth and told us that you were wayward and dissipated after we left the world; but you have repented, our prayer has been answered, and you are here; and as we used to their you on earth before we died, now we visit you in your new home after our ascension." And father will say, "Mother, don't you see Joseph is yet alive?" and mother will say. "Yes, father, Joseph is yet alive." And then they will talk over their earthly anxieties in regard to you, and the midnight supplications in your behalf, and they will recite to each other the old Scripture passage with which they used to steer their staggering faith: "I will be a God to thee and thy seed after thee." Oh, the palace, the palace! That is what Richard Baxter called "The Saints" Everlasting Rest." That is what John Bunyan called the "Celestial City." That is Young's "Night Thoughts" turned into morning exultations. That is Gray's "Elegy in a Churchyard" turned to resurrection spectacle. That is the "Cotter's Saturday Night" exchanged for the Cotter's Sabbath morning. That is the shepherd of Salisbury Plains amic the flocks on the hills of Heaven. That is the famine-struck Padanaram turned into the rich pasture fields of Goshen That is Jacob visiting Joseph at the Em erald Castle.

A Scotch Lassie Rescued by a Canadian.

Her Life Was Despaired of - Subject to Fainting Spells and Heart Trouble -Doctors Said Recovery Was Impossible-A Wonderful Story.

[From the Glasgow Echo.] The case of "Little Nell," whose miraculous cure was reported in the newspapers, with a subsequent letter from the Rev. Samuel Harding, is but one in a series of similar cases in Glasgow. The latest is that of Miss Lizzle Duncan, a young woman who has been snatched back to life. She was in what is termed a "decline"wasting away by inches before the eyes of her parents, and her sad condition seems to have been known to a number of people. Consequently when she was found to have escaped the threatened death, and to be, pparently, as well as anyone in Glasgow, tremendous impetus was given to the prevalent talk, and an Echo reperter was directed to make a searching investigation, with the result that this strange story was

Arriving at 208 Stirling Road, the reporter was conducted into the presence of Mrs. Duncan by a rosy-sheeked young woman, who proved to be Miss Duncan, who looked in no way like an invalid.

"This is the lassie," said the mother.
"Heaven knows that a miracle has been wreught upon her. Eighteen menths ago Lizzie began to pine away. The color left her entirely, and she appeared to be as weak as water. One Sunday merning she said, oh, mother. I canna rise teday, and before she had got out the words her whiteness became like that of a corpse, and she fell away into a faint. 1 sent for a doctor who said she had heart disease. When he saw her again she had grown worse and the doctor said, 'the poor lassie is very far through.' We expected that peer Lizzie would not live long. There was no color in her face. She was wasting away, her cheek bones sticking through as if they would break the skin. Her arms and legs were just bones. The dector said, 'Lizzle may stand the winter, butifshe dees, that will be all.' One day, however, I chanced te read of several cases in which dying persons had been restored to health by a new scientific method - some pills, not like other medicine, but altogether of extraordinary virtue, called Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I said to my husband, 'In the name of God let's try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.' Well, before the first box was empty there was an improvement. She persevered, and when she had finished her fifth box she was perfectly well, and there is not new a stronger woman in the townhead of Glasgow, though at one time she was a living skeleton. You can ask any of the neighbors," said Mrs. "Dancan in conclusion, "or any person in the street and they will confirm my story," "I am stronger than ever I was in my life," added the daughter, "yet I can hardly

describe how ill I was. I was certainly dying. I could neither go up ner down stairs; I was afraid to walk on account of the fluttering sensation at my heart. I took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as my mether has lescribed, and feel that they saved my life." Miss Weod, the lady who drew the re-

perter's attention to the case, said that the parents had their daughter's photograph be sleeping in her grave. Lizzle ence visited her and was so weak that she had to carry her back to her house. "The change," said Miss Wood in conclusion, "has been won derful. She is now a sonsle lass, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been an instrume in God's own bands."

ST. STEPHEN. A Charming Town for Summer Visitors

to Patronize. The Depths to Which Jealousy Led a Calais Sporting Man.

St. Stephen, July 12.—The weather so The Manitoba Employes of the Northfar this summer has been charming. When ever the noenday sun ran the mercury up to the nineties, which did net eccur very often, a gratefully ceeling breeze inevitably followed at nightfall. Far eneugh inland to say, "I am far away from the land of my nativity!" Joseph was far from home. "Oh," you say, "I have been betrayed and exasperated!" Did who flee frem the midsummer heat of the large American cities. That it is not more liberally patronized by teurists frem New York, Philadelphia, Beston et al is a matter worthy the attention of the town's youth-ful but presumably up to date board of trade. For comfort, convenience, attendance and completeness of appointments no hetel in the maritime previnces surpasses the Windsor, whose manager, Mr. Drake, is favorably remembered by the habitues of Hetel Dufferin, St. John. That hotel clerks, like peets, are born not made, few who ence come within the range of "Charley" Wallace's genial smile will

ever deny.

There is nothing boisterous about the way St. Stephen dees its business, and the stranger who does not take the trouble to leek beneath the surface is very likely to be deceived by the noise and dash across the river into believing that Calais is the smarter town. The very reverse is the fact, and St. Stephen from a trade standpoint will compare favorably with any town of its size in Maine or New Brunswick. Despite the world-wide business depression, the trade of St. Stephen was greater last year than in the preceding twelve months, as will appear from the customs returns, which are as fellows:

1892-3. 1893-94

61,578 63 63,427 29 Increase in duties collected 1893 94..... \$1.848 66 Many good steries are teld illustrative of the rivalry that exists between St. Stephen and Calais, but it remained for a wide-awake newspaper publisher on the American side of the St. Croix to turn that rivalry into a meney making commodity for himself. He offered a pretty yacht to the mest popular individual in the twe towns, the award to be made to the man whose friends weuld come forward and purchase the most copies of the paper, each daily issue of which for some months would contain a coupen entitling the purchaser to one vote. The contest dragged at first, but as the manager fanned the flames excitement began to grew, and towards the close the struggle narrowed down to a fight between Calais and St. Stephen. Some of the sporting men and some who would consider it an insult to be classed as such, put their hands down into their peckets and floeded the Daily News effice with orders for papers, which were delivered in St. Stephen, where the coupons were cut and filled up with the name of Thos. M. Vanstone. Not to be eutdone, the Calais boys pooled their

spare cash and bought coupons by the hundreds, but with all their efforts, they could not evertake Vanstone's lead. A young Napoleon of finance, actuated deubtless by patriotic metives, sent to a Besten printer, had 30,000 copies of the coupon struck off, and on their arrival preceded to stuff the ballot box. The St. Stephen men, who never sleep, had their eyes on the bex all the time, detected the trick and notified the proprietor of the News, who premptly rejected the bogus ballots and awarded the yacht te the man who had honestly wen it. There may be

who had honestly wen it. There may be some mean men in St. Stephen, but net one of them would stoop so low as to swindle a newspaper preprietor, who is struggling to keep the wolf frem the deor by printing a bright, newsy paper with all the up-te-date attachments, coupons included.

Enterprising Advertisers.

(Sussex Record.)

Advertising is certainly growing to be a great factor in medern business enterprises. The truth of the old saying, "advertising pays," is demonstrated every day, and one of the strengest believers in it in this prevince is the Hawker Medicine company of St. John. In every paper, on flour barrels and in every imaginable place we read of Hawker's remedies; the traveller en his way to the metropelis of the province catches glimpse of huge signs en barns and fences proclaiming to the world that Hawker's Tonic is good for the nerves, while numbers of vessels on the Atlantic sea board carry on their white wings the glad tidings to mariner and landsman alike that "Hawker's Catarrh Cure is a positive cure for catarrh." But coming closer, we find about the same state of affairs. Fishermen on their way to Dicks, Elbow, Grassy and other lakes in that direction are confronted by rocks bearing the legend, "Take Hawker's Pills for headache;" and the barn of a well-known resident of that part of the county is inscribed with the statement, "uses Hawker's Tolu; ask him." The latest mode of advertising is by means of fans on which are printed testimenials and direc-tions for using their medicines, and which are furnished free to churches. We understand that one of the churches here has received a supply. This combines pleasure with profit and at the same time directs mortals to physical purity while the minis-ter is looking after them spiritually.

THE MABEL TAYLOR'S CLAIM. Dominion Government Ask the British Government to Secure Damages From Brazil.

During the disturbance in Brazil the ship Mabel Taylor, of which R. C. Elkin is managing owner, was at Rio Janeire. The tug undertook to tow her to her place, but reaching the line of fire was obliged to leave her. The ship was delayed some ferty days, which at the vessel's demurrage would give her a claim for ever \$4,000. The consignee explained that he was not responsible as he was prepared to attend to the ship as soon as she came to her pier. No satisfaction could be obtained from the Brazilian authorities and the British consul and admiral refused to interfere.

Mr. Baird, who is interested in the Mabel at the government of Brazil was responsible for damages. The case was preented to the minister of marine, who promsed to bring it before his colleagues. The fellowing letter has been received by Mr. Baird .

My Dear Baird—Referring to your letter of the 14th ultimo respecting the claims of the ship Mabel Taylor for unnecessary detention at the port of klo de Janeiro, I beg to inform you that an order in council was issued on the 3th ultimo directing that the matter be submitted for the consideration of her majesty's government, with a view to obtaining compensation from the government of Brazil for the damages claimed. OTTAWA, July 10.

Amages claimed,
Yours faithfully,
Yours faithfully,
CHARLES HIBBERT TUPPER,
George F. Baird, Esq., M, P.

NONE NEED APPLY.

ern Pacific Cut Off.

WINNIPEG, Man., July 13 .- New that the trike is ended the striking employes of Manitoba portion of the Northern Pacific are in a sorry plight. The company today pested a notice that the work shops would remain closed until September lst, and that when they opened none of the strikers need apply for work. The striking firemen and brakemen are similarly treated, their positions being filled by new men. Yesterday the N. P. section house at Greenway station was burned down, and, believing it was the work of an incendiary, the company has offered one thousand del-lars reward for the apprehension of the guilty party.

THE LIBERAL'S LAND.

A State Suspends Payment, the Funds Having Become Exhausted.

New York, July 13 .- A special to the Evening Post from Frankfert, Ky., says, The state treasury, which has been short of The state treasury, which has been short of cash for two months past, exhausted its funds and suspended payments teday on all of the state's obligations. The suspension is for an indefinite period, and as \$800,000 are due school teachers on October 1st, it will take up the September collections of the sheriff's revenue. It does not seem possible or prob revenue. It does not seem possible or probable that there can be a general resumption before Nevember 15.

CONSERVATIVE CONVENTION.

It is Proposed to Hold One in Toronto in September Next.

TORONTO, July 13 .- An Obtawa despatch says, as a result of a caucus of the gevernsays, as a result of a caucus of the government's Ontario supporters, a prepesal has been set on foot fer helding in Teronto in September next, during the industrial exhibition, a conservative convention. It is preposed that the convention shall be attended by delegates from all parts of the dominion, and that Sir Jehn Thompsen and all the cabinet ministers shall make addresses. This is cenfirmed by local censervatives. atives.

AN INVALUABLE HOUSEHOLD REMEDY, for the cure of rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, toothache, headache, sprains, pains in the back, neck or limbs, chills, colic, oramps or any pains or aches (internal or external) is Dr. Manning's german remedy, the universal pain cure. No home should be without it. Manufactured only by the Hawker Medicine Ce., St. John, N. B. All druggists sell it.

NATIONAL DIVISION.

Fiftieth Annual Session Held at Waterville, Maine.

Election of Officers—The Business Transacted-Receptions and Excursions.

WATERVILLE, Me., July 13.—The 50th annual session of the National Division, Sons of Temperance, which has just clesed, was a most successful one. Two preliminary meetings took place on the 10th, ene in the afternoon for the strengthening of the order; the other in the evening to give a public reception to Sir Leenard Tilley and Gen. Neal Dow. In the afterneen the meeting was held in the divisien reem of the local division. Invited addresses were delivered by Lawyer Parsons of Halifax, N. S.; by Rev. James Noon, P. G. W. S. of Mass.; and by G. W. P. Brocks of Ontario; G. W. P. James of Connecticut, and G. W.

P. Kirby of P. E. Island. In the evening a very largely attended meeting was held in the Unitarian church, presided over by G. W. P. Hazen of Maine. There was some excellent quartette and sole singing. After devotional exercises a complimentary address of welcome was given by ex-Gevernor Perham, P. G. W., of Maine. He spoke strongly in favor of the benefits arising from the prohibitory law in Maine. He said that the state could be relied upon at any time to rell up a majority of between 40,000 and 50,000 in favor

M. W. P., C. A. Everett of St. John spoke a few words of welcome. Then Sir Leonard Tilley was accorded a very hearty reception. He complimented the wisdom of the executive of the national divi-sion in holding its fiftieth annual session in Maine, because for forty years they had been werking under a prohibitery law, and because they had produced General Neal Dow, a man who has accomplished as much as any man living in the interests of humanity and temperance. He speke of his first acquaintance with the veteran Brother Dow. He said that whether his days were many or few, his energy and life would be devoted to the spread of temperance principles. The national division, he claimed, had been a great unifying influence between the

United States and Canada. Gen. Neal Dew was received with every mark of respect. The audience speed and waved handkerchiefs for seme time. His silvery flowing hair, bright eye and firm step evidently had a great attraction for the people. It was easily seen that he is a man greatly beloved. He gave some very inter-esting facts interspersed with witty remarks and appropriate anecdotes of the beginning of the battle for prohibition. He spoke at some length and all through was well heard.

It was a most enthusiastic meeting.

The annual session epened on Wednesday at 10 a. m., M. W. P. Everett in the chair and other grand officers in their places. After routine about 25 delegates were installed into the National division. The forenoon session was taken up in hearing the reports of grand officers, which were referred to committees appointed to take charge of them.

The afternoon session was taken up with hearing reports and appeals from grand divisions in the jurisdiction, and in the eve-Mr. Baird, who is interested in the Mabel Taylor, discussed the matter with Dr. Welden, M. P., whe is professor of international law at Dalheusie, and reached the conclusion that the government of Brazil was believed the conclusion that the government of Brazil was believed. Patriarch Hazen in the chair. The exer cises, which were interspersed with music,

> Prayer by Rev. A. Noon, acting most worthy chaplain; welcome address, Hon. J. M. Larrabee of Gardiner, Me.; welcome to the state, ex.Gov. Sidney Perham, P. G. W. P.; response to welcome addresses, Charles A. Everett, M. W. P.; address, B. R. Jewell, M. W. S.; reading, Florence L. Williams of Rhede Island; address, Rev. Geo. D. B. Pepper, D. D., of Waterville; address, John N. Sterns, P. M. W. P.; address, Gen. Leuis Wagner, P. M. W. P. A large audience filled the church. On the 12th inst. the National division resumed its business at 9 a. m. The elec-tion of efficers for the ensuing two years took place at 10 o'clock and resulted as fol-

> M. Eavensen of Philadelphia, M. W. P. Jas. Brooks of Toronto, M. W. A. Benj. R. Jewell of New Hampshire (reelected), M. W. S. Rev. W. J. Kirby of Bedeque, P. E. I.,

M. W. chaplain.
T. E. Ransted of Waterville, Maine, M. G. L. Kibby of Bellews Falls, Verment, F. M. Bradley, of Washington, D. C.,

supt. of juvenile werk. Beston was selected as the place of the next annual meeting.

In the afternoon the free excursion extended to the national division by the grand tended to the national division by the grand division of Massachusetts to Marancock lake took place and was largely attended. The evening session was devoted to re-ports and the discussion thereof.

On the morning of the 13th business was wound up after the installation of the most worthy officers, and in the afterneen an ex-cursion to Bar Harbor teek place. The town of Waterville at this season of

the year leoka to profile at this season of the year leoka to profile at the season of are unbounded in their praise of the kind hospitality of the good people of this right smart Maine town.

The Canadian delegates in attendance

New Brunswick-Sir Leonard Tilley, Charles A Everett, St Jehn; W C Anslow, Newcastle; Rev Goo Steel, Chatham; A J Armstrong; Rev J D Murray, Redbank. Nova Scotla—Jonathan Parsons, Halifax; F Falconer, Sydney, O B; W J Gates, Halifax; I L Barnhill, Shubenacadie.
Ontario—W H Orr, Toronto; E Carswell, Oshawa; Henry O'Hara, Thomas Caswell, Jas Broeks, Teronte. Quebec—Rebert Craig, Quebec city; Fred

W West, Granby.
P E Island—Rev W J Kirby, Bedeque. THIS IS A HARD SEASON on old people

Many are weak, have no appetite, and are generally depressed. A course of Hawker's nerve and stemach tenic will give them a new lease of life.

Vasari was one of the few great painters who was also a writer. His collection of biographies of painters, sculpters and archi-tects is a work of great value, even at the present day.

Constipation, Headache, Biliousness, and Bad Blood are promptly cured by Burdock Blood Bitters, which acts upon the stomach, liver, bowels and blood, curing all their dis-

Masolino's works have almost all been recovered by removing the coatings of white-wash which covered them in the Church of Castigilone di Olona, net far frem Milan.

Having suffered over two years with constipation, and the doctors not having helped me, I concluded to try Burdock Blo.d Bitters, and before I used one bottle I was cured. I can also recommend it for sick headache. Ethel D. Haines, Lakeview, Ont.

Van Ghent's pictures in the cathedral ab Dear Sirs.—I have used Yellow Oil for two or three years, and I think it has no equal for croup. Mrs. J.S. O'Brien, Huntsville, Ont.

Ghent, though at the time deemed miracles of art, were destreyed by the Iconoclasts at the time of the refermation.