

A WALKING TOUR.

Summerside to Traverse—A Vindication of Women

Prince Edward Island as a Nursery of Men.

A University Student, an Archbishop, a Missionary, an Academician and an Actor as Samples.

Western Ideas—Trove of a Kind—No Meeting at Seartstown.

(No. 9.)

A traveller who is constrained to remain for a time in Summerside stands a chance to make the acquaintance of a family of very young women who have done something to vindicate the claims of their sex. If he makes for the largest hotel he will presently discover that the only men about are guests. If he institutes an inquiry, somebody will tell him that on the death of a late hotel keeper his young daughters were left to look out for themselves. Now these girls might have gone forth to find their usual avocations of respectable industry were closed to ladies, and they could have gone on to denounce the times and the manners that made things so. Or they might have kept up the hotel as a sort of object of charity, which sympathetic people would do well to patronize. Some of us have seen such establishments, where everything has a pleasant appearance, and where one does not venture to demand all the attendance he pays for, lest he put the good ladies to trouble.

The writer comes in mind a house which he once reached with rather muddy boots, to find that there was no brush on the premises, and to hear the lady in charge ask whether he had cleaned his shoes. It was a crushing rebuke, from which the recovery was slow and sad.

The Summerside girls neglected the glorious opportunity to enter upon a well remunerated martyrdom. They concluded that they could keep hotel in much better style than any had been maintained up to that time in the second city of the province. So one went away and served an apprenticeship in hotel cooking and table waiting. Another made herself practically acquainted with the duties of hotel clerk and business manager. When the family became well skilled in all departments of the business, they put their joint knowledge and talents to the test at Summerside. The traveller finds at the desk a self-possessed young woman, who knows what is expected of a clerk, and who asks no concessions beyond what her salary entitles her to. In the dining hall he finds another sister. It is said that still other members of the sisterhood are responsible for the kitchen and the rooms. Apparently these young women are not too diffident to undertake the most responsible duties of maintaining a well equipped hotel, and not madly to perform the most menial duties if it should be necessary. We were quite prepared to learn, though we did not hear, that one sister had taken lessons in the manly art of being a waitress, and that another had been prepared to perform all required housework at short notice, with neatness and despatch. It is pleasant to be able to say that the venture has proved a prosperous one, and that from the point of view of the guest it is eminently satisfactory.

When we left the hotel to attend service at the Seartstown Macdonalds' church, where the weather suited for a pleasant walk along the country road, which crosses Dunk River, famed for its beauty and its fishery, and passes through the fine grain fields and past the great barns in the region of Bedeque. But there at the door was Mr. Brennan with his Palo Alto mare and her mate, ready, if he be, to cover the distance at a three-minute gait or so.

And here let it be remembered that the editor of the Agriculturalist takes exception to a passage in a former letter. He thinks that the keeper of the hotel was not intoxicated with Prince Edward Island blueberry juice when he placed Dexter and St. Julian in the neighborhood of the Palo Alto farm. If Mr. Brennan were so skilled in the construction of the English language as he is in judging a horse race, he would see that nobody placed Dexter and St. Julian in the neighborhood of the Palo Alto mare and her mate, ready, if he be, to cover the distance at a three-minute gait or so.

We did not discourse of the horses and the ancestry of horses on the drive, but were interested in the homes and haunts of men. Prince Edward Island claims that her greatest products are her human sons and daughters. A young exile named Bradshaw, who had been a boy in Bedeque and a few years ago at Acadia college, after which he went west to grow up with Manitoba, took advantage of the conveyance to journey on to his birth place. A despatch received the night before announcing a judgment in favor of his client in an important case may have added an element to his ordinary cheerfulness.

He showed us Freeport, the home of Dr. J. G. Schurman, who began his scholastic career in the public school at home, became the holder of a scholarship in Prince of Wales college, Charlottetown, then the leader of his class at Acadia college, Gilechrist scholar, winner of the best prizes in the London University course, student in Germany, professor of English at Wolfville, of English and philosophy at Edinburgh, of philosophy at Cornell, and finally president of the third university in America.

Dr. Schurman does not undervalue the early influences which were about him. He declared a few years ago that from the comparison with each other of his teachers in this country, in London and Edinburgh, in Heidelberg and Berlin, he reached the conclusion that Dr. Anderson of Prince of Wales college, Charlottetown, was the most inspiring and capable teacher whom he had met. Dr. Anderson, Cape Traverse, is said to be an island man by birth. He was born in Aberdeen, and is a graduate of Edinburgh, but his life work has been done in the college at Charlottetown, where he has begun the making of many eminent scholars. Dr. Anderson is as firm and solid looking as one of the granite rocks beside which he grew. Age is making no progress in wrinkling or custom in staining his variety. He may be forty years old, and he may be eighty, but probably he is nearer the former figure. The uncertainty grows from the fact that the people do not grow old on the island. At least that was the view of a descriptive writer of half a century ago, who said that it was usual to meet healthy people over a hundred years old, and that deaths under eighty or so were quite uncommon except as the result of accident.

Speaking of famous islanders, the village of Alberton, mentioned in the last letter, produced one who will not soon be forgotten, though he has been dead for a third of a century. George N. Gordon was the son of a wealthy farmer of that neighborhood. His grandfather, who had been a soldier, settled there first, and was travelling to his farm from Charlottetown when he was withered in a fever. He was the same which we crossed in a skiff with hemp rowlocks, as described by the professor in an earlier letter. The younger Gordon was poor enough, and it was with great difficulty that he got together money enough to begin his education. Nevertheless he took a full course of study in arts and theology, and then proceeded to the village of Alberton, where he made a vacancy by butchering one of those then in the field. Four or five years later Mr. Gordon was married to a young lady, and Mrs. Gordon closed her eyes in the last of the last martyrs of Eromanga. The husband was overseeing the erection of a building when he was struck down by a treacherous blow with a hatchet in the hands of a savage to whose appeals for charity he had promptly responded. The wife, alone in her house, was slain a few minutes later. The bloodthirsty people of Eromanga gazed at his peaceful home on the Casumpeo shore, no one knows of it. He died as he expected to die sooner or later, and he became the descendant of a brave and devoted ancestry.

New Glasgow, a few miles away, on the north coast, is the home of an eminent man, a preacher like Gordon, a student and author like Schurman, Cornelius O'Brien was a bright lad when he was selected as worthy of a course at St. Dunstons' College of the Propaganda in Rome, where he was made a doctor. Before he was forty he was transplanted from a comparatively humble station in the parish priest in a small Prince Edward Island college settlement to the head of the archdiocese of Halifax. It was a great thing for the years spent among the most eminent in authority over hundreds of his fellow priests, and even over the good bishop to whose authority he had rendered the cheerful obedience due to the superior and personal respect and love due to a friend and helper. Dr. Schurman was president of Cornell at thirty-five and Dr. O'Brien archbishop of Halifax at that time.

I might go on to speak of Harris, the famous Canadian artist and academician, formerly of Charlottetown; of Coughlin, the actor, formerly of Seartstown, who has a summer residence; of the poets Mrs. McLeod, Mr. LePage, Mr. Swaby and many others.

But with a Palo Alto team we cannot linger too long. Dunk river, which we crossed not far from its mouth, has been a theme of poets and a resort of sportsmen from times far back. Its name is perhaps not poetical, but it has a perfect rhyme for the name of the river. But what could a poet do in this way with the Dunk? It is thought suggests funk and sunk, and the name of an exceedingly unsavory animal. But the poets have made the most of the scenery on the stream, and we were told that the stories they tell are too wonderful for the pen of a sober traveller.

Our friend from Winnipeg thought that the fields of Bedeque were small. He had been accustomed to larger things. We thought them large, having been accustomed to smaller. This is what is meant by a man rolling and growing up with the country. We were prepared to hear the wild westerner speak in disparagement of the Wright family of triplets. They are sturdy boys, all three of them, years old, and big of their age. We intended to ask whether quadruplets or quintuplets were the fashion in the west. But our friend anticipated us, and was disappointed at his home in Centreville, a mile or two short of the triplets.

We went on to the Seartstown Macdonalds' church. It is a small unpretentious building. There was no service in it that Sunday. The skeleton in the Vanderbilt closet will be able to wear velvets and laces and stand about in marble halls.—New Orleans Picayune.

CRICKET.

Snobbery Breaking up the Halifax Wanderers.

Men Whom W. A. Henry Could Not Invite to Dinner.

(Wednesday's Halifax Herald.)

The trouble among the maritime cricketers over the non-invitation of five of their number to the dinner by the Victoria Club, of Toronto, as outlined by the Herald yesterday, was the most general topic of conversation in the city. The indignation against the invitation regarding the dinner was to secure the attendance of all the maritime cricketers, I will tell you something. Wordsworth and Laing, two of the international team, called at the Boston house Friday evening to accompany Mackintosh and me to the dinner. They were surprised when we said we had no invitation. They wanted to telephone at once to correct what they declared must have been an oversight. But we declined to go and they refused to go also. Their reason for remaining from the dinner was to show the discrimination against our absence. There were others who remained away for the same reason.

"Do you really think Mr. Henry slighted you?" "I have no doubt in my mind and in the minds of the other four in the same boat with me," answered Mr. Smith. "Mr. Henry can be nice when he likes, but there was always a something which he did not understand what the intention regarding the dinner was to secure the attendance of all the maritime cricketers, I will tell you something. Wordsworth and Laing, two of the international team, called at the Boston house Friday evening to accompany Mackintosh and me to the dinner. They were surprised when we said we had no invitation. They wanted to telephone at once to correct what they declared must have been an oversight. But we declined to go and they refused to go also. Their reason for remaining from the dinner was to show the discrimination against our absence. There were others who remained away for the same reason.

The memorable dinner was given by about fifteen members of the Victoria club to the maritime cricketers and friends, and the management of the affair was entrusted to the name member—Mr. Lindsay—a well known cricket enthusiast. The boys think that if any one else than Mr. Henry knows why the whole team was not invited, it was Mr. Lindsay who was the man. The invitations were given to Mr. Henry to convey to men of his team, the cricketers say, and they were to ask them to act as if he did pass their comprehension. C. Stewart was one of the Wanderers favored with an invitation. He was asked last evening if he could wish any light upon the matter. Mr. Stewart said he did not wish to say anything about it, or be mixed up in the trouble at all.

An interesting piece of gossip about the composition of the Canadian team is that Wallace Jones said he was willing to retire in favor of Bandmaster Hughes but would not place any to any other maritime player.

THE TURF. St. Stephen, Sept. 19.—The races at the Calais were well attended and the events were hotly contested. Summary of the three-mile class—Calais park, Sept. 19. 1. B. O'Brien, Fredericton. 2. 1 1 1 J. O. C. W. Henderson, Sussex. 1 2 2 2 Monte Man. C. Joseph, Moncton. 3 4 4 4 H. Beck, Calais. 3 4 4 4 Time, 2.20.5, 2.23.4, 2.30 and 2.32.4. Also won at Calais park, Sept. 19, 1894: 1. Rose L., J. M. Johnston, Calais. 2 1 1 1 Rose L., J. M. Johnston, Calais. 2 1 1 1 Deceiver, T. J. Dean, St. John. 3 3 3 3 Time, 2.27.4. In the last three heats Rose L. did splendid trotting, establishing her entrance to the charmed circle made at St. Stephen. The judges were: J. E. Osborne, manager; J. M. Johnston, Fred. Waterson and Walter Jewett, St. John. The races tomorrow are the 240 and a special which should draw a large crowd.

Lawrence, Mass., Sept. 19.—The opening of the September meeting at the riding park yesterday afternoon was very unsatisfactory account of the weather and the light attendance. Nevertheless one race, the 2.25 class trot and pace, was finished, and a good race it was. Arolight was the favorite and won in three straight heats, his best time being 2:19.4. Myra Wilkes was a close second, while Mary B. came in a fine third. Juno, in the first heat, driven by Wm. Yapp of this city, made a break and was distanced. The summary is as follows: 2.25 class, trot and pace—Purse, \$300. Arolight, br. s., by Rampart (Bell). 1 1 1 Myra Wilkes, g. m., Marion. 2 2 2 Juno, ch. f., by Juno. 3 3 3 Lady Bug, blk. m. (Gardner). 4 4 4 Myra Wilkes, g. m., Marion. 2 2 2 Duex (Monteone). 3 3 3 Juno, ch. f., by Juno. 3 3 3 Time, 2:23.4.

Alix Lovers the World's Record. Galesburg, Ill., Sept. 19.—Fifteen thousand people yelled themselves hoarse this afternoon when the great trotting queen Alix beat the world's record by coming under the wire in 2:03.5. The track was in good condition, when at five o'clock Alix passed in front of the judge's stand for a preliminary spin. McDowell was her driver. The start was made in splendid style, Alix coming up regularly and steady as clock-work, with her head down and her short pointed ears twitching nervously. When the quarter was reached there was a general exclamation of "thirty and a half," which was her exact time. From the half she seemed to fly, making it in 1:01.4. The third quarter she increased her pace a trifle, making it in 1:32.4. Then she came down the home stretch, moving without apparent effort, finishing the mile in 2:03.4. The performance of Alix is the alk of the horsemen tonight. Driver McDowell said it was a remarkable mile. "Alix did not seem worried a bit by the effort, but came out as fresh as she went in. Her action was perfect. The whole distance I never spoke to her or touched a whip. It was necessary. When I reached the half mile pole I knew that she would break the record.

Falls and explain the matter then. I saw Henry at the Falls. I put myself purposely in his way. I was putting on a rubber suit alongside of him. I made no mention of the matter in dispute, because I expected him to make the promised explanation. He did not say a word, but went off, leaving the matter just as it then stood.

"To show," said Howard Smith, "that Henry did understand what the intention regarding the dinner was to secure the attendance of all the maritime cricketers, I will tell you something. Wordsworth and Laing, two of the international team, called at the Boston house Friday evening to accompany Mackintosh and me to the dinner. They were surprised when we said we had no invitation. They wanted to telephone at once to correct what they declared must have been an oversight. But we declined to go and they refused to go also. Their reason for remaining from the dinner was to show the discrimination against our absence. There were others who remained away for the same reason.

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owned by W. E. Rockwell, Northville, won the 240 race at Kentville, today, in three straight heats; best time, 2:37 1-2. Cushing's Pilot, owned by Reuben Cushing, Queens Co., won in the 3 minute class; best time, 2:54.

A SMALL BUSINESS. To the Editor of the Sun: Sir—It is reported that the members of the local legislature for Charlottetown are attempting to defeat the Akinson of St. James, one of the present councillors of this municipality.

Under the guise of holding meetings to select temperance candidates for the municipal council, a Methodist minister has fallen into the trap, but as no such meetings are announced in the other parishes, the fraud is apparent.

The cause of this opposition is not far to seek. The doctor has taken strong ground against the local government, both in his council and in the press. His speech in his last council meeting, pointing out the distasteful schemes of the Blair government, and his letters on the asylum legislation and the Bathurst school question, have been widely read. If he offers himself again as a candidate for municipal honors the good sense of the electors will again return him, with an increased majority. He has held a seat in his council for eight consecutive years, and has run seven elections, leading the poll in the last six. He is one of the executive officers of the Grand Orange Lodge of New Brunswick, and county master of that order in Charlottetown. He is popular in his county and is spoken of as a candidate for the local house in the next election.

LIFE IN JERUSALEM. Mrs. Lydia Von Finkelstein Mountford's Lecture. (From The Daily Sun of the 14th.) The King's Daughters deserve even a more liberal recognition than they received last night of their enterprise in bringing Mrs. Mountford to St. John, and it is to be hoped that the Opera house will be well filled this evening, when this gifted native of Jerusalem will make her second and last appearance.

The stage was set to represent the interior of the house of a wealthy resident of Jerusalem. On the rear wall of the room hung Damascus curtains, and on either side was a bird's eye view of the holy city. Sofas or divans covered with beautiful cloths embroidered with prayers from the Koran ran along the rear wall, and the apartment was peopled with a family group of 15 ladies, gentlemen and children, forming a complete oriental household.

Mrs. Mountford began her lecture by describing the raiment worn by each person and explaining its particular significance. She was attired as a city lady, the wife of a rich man, her married state being signified by the plaiting of her hair. A young lady representing the daughter wore neither flowers nor jewelry. The other ladies represented the wife of a priest, a Circassian beauty, a young bride, a white Circassian slave, and the men comprised a Mahomedan gentleman, a Greek priest, a rich man, a water carrier, etc., with children of both sexes to complete the group.

Born and brought up in that ancient city, and thus familiar with the customs and language of the people, Mrs. Mountford said that as she read the Bible she almost felt as if she must have personally known the characters mentioned therein, and as she looked out beyond the city walls she saw "the mountains round about Jerusalem" just as they stood in the days of the psalmist. The city walls, with their picturesque watch towers and the cries of the watchers thereon, the same now as in the time of Isaiah, were graphically described. Touching the gates of the city, Mrs. Mountford stated that up to a few years ago they were closed from sundown to sunrise, and that belated citizens desiring admittance had to pass through small side gates, which from their resemblance to the thorns used by the Bedouins for sewing blankets, etc., were named the needles of Jerusalem. The orient does not use the word eye as applied to the hole in a needle, but calls it door or entrance.

Owing to the smallness of these gates, a camel's head must be removed as it can enter, and as camels differ in size, the largest ones being for display purposes by the rich and the smaller ones for carrying burdens, the poor man's camel could pass through the night gate more readily than its higher caste fellows. A difficulty in the way of the camels that did not apply to horses and mules arose from the fact that the latter opening did not extend all the way to the ground, and camels will not raise their feet to step over an obstruction without their driver's assistance and direction. Hence it was that our Saviour, in saying it were easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven, used an illustration with which every one in Jerusalem was familiar, and did not refer to the needle of the modern civilized world.

Mrs. Mountford then led her hearers on a personally conducted tour through the city, and entering the woman's apartment of a rich man's house gave a series of object lessons of domestic life there as it is today, and as it was in the days that preceded the Christian era. Her explanations made much that to the average reader of the Bible appeared obscure as clear as the noonday sun, and removed many a distorted and mistaken idea concerning sayings and scenes in sacred story.

Wash oleic oil with a flannel and warm water, dry thoroughly and rub with a little skim milk.

Have seldom a call for any other powder or liniment than Manchester's.

JOHN TITUS, Bloomfield, K. C.

I cured a valuable trotting horse of stiff lameness by use of Manchester's Liniment. W. CAMPBELL, St. John.

I keep several draught horses for trucking purposes; and as soon be without oats in barn as without Manchester's Powder and Liniment. S. PUDDINGTON, St. John.

Manchester's remedies are the best horse medicine I ever used; would not be without them. JOHN SMITH, Liverty Stable, Sussex, N. B.

I would recommend Manchester's Powders and Liniment to any one having a horse out of condition, sick or lame; have used them myself with best possible results. J. ALLEN TABOR, Liverty Stable, St. John.

AMHERST. A Fashionable Wedding at St. Stephen's, Presbyterian Church.

(Special to The Sun.) Amherst, N. S., Sept. 19.—There was a flutter in society circles here today, the centre of attraction being St. Stephen's Presbyterian church, where Miss Ethel Main, daughter of W. D. Main, collector of customs here, and Archibald McCall, son of Jeffrey McCall of New Glasgow, were united in matrimony. The bride was very prettily attired in light cream satin, with lace trimmings and orange blossoms, and carried a bouquet of white roses. She was given away by her father, Miss G. Main, sister of the bride, was the bridesmaid and was prettily dressed in salmon colored velvet, trimmed with cream lace and green satin ribbon, and carried a bouquet of pink roses. The groom was supported by his brother, Jeffrey McCall, J. M. Curry of Rhodes, Curry & Co. and A. L. Borden of the Bank of Nova Scotia who were the ushers. Rev. D. McGregor tied the nuptial knot. The interior of the church presented an extremely pretty appearance with its arch of evergreens and autumn leaves and background of palm trees, overhead a horse shoe bouquet of asters. Prof. Sterne and the choir rendered some very appropriate music.

MEMRAMCOOK GOLD MINE. The Annual Meeting of the Company—Further Tests of the Property to be Made

Dorchester, N.B., Sept. 18.—The annual meeting of the Memramcook Gold Mining Company, (Ltd.) took place here today in the parlors of the Dorchester Hotel. A new set of officers were elected as follows: J. W. Y. Smith, Moncton, president; E. C. Collier, Moncton, vice-president; H. J. Logan, Amherst, secretary, (re-elected); C. E. Freeman, Amherst, treasurer; and A. C. VanMeter, Moncton, and E. T. Gaudet, M.D., St. Joseph's, directors. Mr. Teed, solicitor. By the above it will be seen that Mr. Nelly retires from the management altogether. This evening the new board of directors held a special meeting. They have decided to make further tests of the property. Arrangements are also being made to pay all the liabilities of the company.

DID NORSEMEN DISCOVER AMERICA? The Norseman's claims to the discovery of America have found a supporter in Paul DuChailu, who has spent six years in Denmark, in the course of which, assisted by three scientific men, he has made and found descriptions of five distinct voyages of the Vikings from Iceland to America.

In a lecture which he recently delivered at the meeting of the Society for the Advancement of Science, held in this city, he stated that the narratives of these voyages were long and detailed, telling of many experiences. On one trip they sailed so far south that the grass was green all the winter. On another voyage it is told that the Vikings discovered the continent of America. Not only the names of the ships, but a full list of all the men who took part in these voyages is recorded in the Sagas. The first voyage is said to have taken place in A. D. 985. M. DuChailu told his audience that he has engaged in a history of the Viking voyages from A. D. 800 to the time of William the Conqueror, A. D. 1066.

FORGOT ALL ABOUT IT. Dr. Duncan, the great Scottish theologian and Oriental scholar, having to preach in a church near Aberdeen, set off one Sunday morning to walk to the place. Slowly moving along, he quickly got into the seventh heaven of mental exaltation, and time, space and matter fell from his mind like garments. Reaching the church, and seeing people enter, it occurred to him to be a very proper thing to engage in public worship. Going up to the altar at the plate, he enquired who was to preach, and only "back to himself" when he was told that the preacher was to be "Mr. Duncan, from Aberdeen. One is at first inclined to doubt the authenticity of such anecdotes, but the present writer is ready to believe anything of the kind since an illustrious friend of his returned home, after performing part of his journey by rail, to ask where he was going to—the Gentleman's Magazine.

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HERS... "What you... "Yes, it's... "Good as... me the time... open it, I... news." "Yes, Ha... thir' gloom... "Wa'll, o... gloomy in... that's well... that an't, ... so much v... fering with... "You'd r... m'f don't... "Now, h... Daniel M... August an... over his... head, with... He tore... finger, but... "I'm afrai... Hannah." "Wa'al, ... see what... afraid son... said Danie... twinkle li... eyes. "Goo'd la... to comen'... a low, th... o' her? ... siderable... an't been... letter, lik... through s... have ye? ... t'at came... terday in... garret, th... years ago... I guess s... she used... I ever see... pretty cu... "Twas... pink." "Wa'al, ... any of y... have her... seen her... no great... asked Da... many foll... "Wa'al, ... your pore... and autum... Hannah... force end... her cheek... "I guess... about it... make ye... but she... "quitlin'... I'm thro... the deep... "You'll... Daniel, ... stonied, ... be sorry... want her... That o... was m... led out o... box of a... it was a... old map... grew so... grimacing... heaven's... "I don't... you did... Angleton... one leg... held a spe... meeting. They... decided to... make fur... tests of the... property. Arrangements... are also... being made... to pay all... the liabilities... of the company.