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

Western Ideas - Toree of a Kind-No Meeting at Searletown

(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 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. I' he institutes enquiries 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 complaining that the usual avenues 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 pleading 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 has 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 a woman like her was expected to clean men's 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 savage to whose appeals for charity 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. 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 young woman, who knows what is expected of a clerk, and who asks no concessions by reason of her failure to be a man. 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 too proud 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 and was prepared to perform all required bouncing 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 Searletown Macdonaldite church, we found the weather suitable 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 need be, to cover the distance at a threeminute 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 this log must have been 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 as skilled in the construction of the English language as he is in judging a horse race, he would see that nobody placed these two horses in any such locality, and that the log only claimed for Mr. Brennan's Parkside a family connection with Dexter and St. Julian. Now Parkside is the son of Clay, by Electioneer, which last named horse had the same sire as Dexter, and for his dam claimed a sister of St. Julian's dam. It is true that Dexter and St. Julian are no longer the champion trotters of the world, but that is no reason why Parkside should refuse to own them as relations. These observations are made without malice. It was not friendly of Mr. Brennan to deprive us of our morning walk, but

we hold no grudge against him. 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 daugh

ters. A young exile named Bradshaw, who had been a boy in Bedeque and who received his bachelor's degree 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. Gilchrist scholar, winner of the best prizes in the London University course, student in Germany, professor of English at Wolfville, of English and philosophy at Dalhousie, 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 Heidelburg 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, whom we found that same Sunday at 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 withering or custom in staling his variety. He may be forty years old, and he may be eighty, but probably he is nearer the former figfact that 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 ex-

cept 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 one of the tenant farmers of that neighborhood. His grandfather, who had been a soldier, settled there first, and was travelling to his farm from Charlottetown when he was drowned in Covehead Bay-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 volunteered to go as a missionary to the Hebrides, where the natives had made a vacancy by butchering one of those then in the field. Four or five years later Mr. and Mrs. Gordon closed their labors and their lives as the last martyrs of Erromanga. 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 he had promptly responded. The wife, alone in her house, was slain a few minutes later. If during the years spent among the bloodthirsty people George Gordon sighed for his peaceful home on the Cascumpec shore, no one knows of it. He died as he expected to die sooner or later, and as 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. ius O'Brien was a bright lad when he was selected as worthy of a course at St. Dunstan's. Afterwards he pursued his studies in the College of the Propaganda at Rome, where he was made a doctor, Before he was forty he was transplanted from a comparatively humble station as a parish priest in a small Prince Edward Island coast settlement to the head of the archdiocese of Halifax. It was a great thing for the young man to be suddenly placed in authority over hundreds of his fellow priests, and even over the good bishop to whose anthority he had rendered the cheerful obedience due to a superior, and the 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 thirty-nine. I might go on to speak of Harris the famous Canadian artist and academician, formerly of Charlottetown; of Coughlin, the actor, formerly of Souris, where he has a summer residence; of the poets Mrs. McLeod, Mr. LePage, Mr. Swaby and many others.

But with a Palo Alto team we can not linger too long. Dunk river, which we cross 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. When Byron wrote of the Rhine he could tell of "fields that promise corn and wine" and have a perfect rhyme for the name of the river. But what could a poet do in this way with the Dunk? The very 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, which we were told well deserves such tributes. And the fish stories they tell are too wonderful for the pen of a sober traveller.

Our friend from Winnipeg thought the wheat 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 going west 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, ten 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 dismounted at his home in Centreville, a mile or two short of the

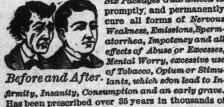
triplets. We went on to the Searletown Macdonaldite church. It is a small unpre tentious building.

There was no service in it that Sun-S. D. S.

The skeleton in the Vanderbilt closet vill be able to wear velvets and laces and stand about in marble halls .-New Orleans Picayune.

A knot contains 6880.27 feet: a mile 5.280.

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CRICKET.

Snobbery Breaking up the Halifax Wanderers.

Cape Traverse, is not an Island man 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 ure. The uncertainty grows from the in the city. The results of the invidious distinction by Captain Henry, or whoever was responsible for it, may prove to be far reaching. One thing seems to be sure, at least the men themselves solemnly state it, and that is that Messrs. Cahalane, Mackintosh, Kaizer, and Smith, will never again The play cricket with Mr. Heary. captain of the Wanderers stated resterday that he and the other three uninvited cricketers have mutually agreed never to play on any team which includes W. A. Henry, and also that they would never play against any team of which he might be a member. Mr. Cahalane went on to say that whether the late captain made an explanation of his conduct or not, would not affect this decision. "The day for explanations passed with that appointment at Miagara Falls, which he failed to keep. 'Mi Cahalane expressed regret that the story of the discrimination against some of the players had been made public. "It only interests ourselves." he sadly said. "The peculiar termination of the trip has spoiled its entire pleasure.' The memorable dinner was given

by about fifteen members of the Victoria club to the maritime cricketers and friends, and the management of it was entrusted to one of their number-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,why the "dead line" was drawn where it was-Mr. Lindsay may be the man. The invitations were given to Mr. Henry to convey to men of his team, the cricketers say, and what reason he could have had for acting as he did passes their comprehension.

C. Stewart was one of the Wan'terers favored with an invitation. He was' asked last evening if he could throw any light upon the matter. Mr. Stewart said he did not wish to say any thing about it, or be mixed up in the trouble at all.

"There is much indignation about "I know there is, but Mr. Henry is not to be blamed. It was a private affair, and the people who gave the dinner had a right to ask whom they You can't blame Henry."

Mr. Henry's explanation, which was not forthcoming at Niagara Falls as promised, has yet to be received, and he should not be condemned before it is given. But even if he is able to show that the dinner by members of the Victoria club was a private affair, it will not restore the harmonious feeling that existed previous to this unfortunate banquet. Dr. Kirkpatrick, it seems, considered it sufficient ly a public event to decline his invitation on the ground that five of the team were not asked, and surely Mr. Henry, if he was not personally responsible for the invitations, might have done likewise. He knew very well he had not asked all his fellowcricketers, or that they had not been invited, and it would only have been right had he refused to be present at a dinner to which half his team were Whether he caused the unbidden. discrimination or whether he merely knew that the members of the Victoria club had drawn the line, the uninvited cricketers consider him equally

blameworthy. Fred Kaiser, one of the five who were not invited to the dinner, was seen by a reporter. He said: "We knew nothing of the dinner until Friday evening when at the exhibition in Toronto. I met John E. Hall, secretary of the Toronto Athletic association. As I bade him good night he remarked that he supposed he would see us at the dinner by and bye. I answered that I knew nothing about it. He replied: 'Some twenty gentlenen of the Victoria club have subscribed to give you fellows a dinner tonight, and you are all expected to oe on hand.'. I said we have had no invitation from the captain, and again bade him good night and returned to the hotel.'

"Do you remember anything ever taking place prior to this that would lead you to think Mr. Henry would act in that manner toward his asso-

ciates?' "Nothing," answered Mr. Kaiser "we did not expect such treatment. The surprise of it caused us to doubt the design at first, but as I say we found upon enquiry that there could be no doubt Mr. Henry deliberately slighted us."

Howard Smith, of the firm of N. & M. Smith, was found in the office of the firm on Upper Water street. He said: "Henry was approached by myself and Mackintosh two hours before the dinner and asked if what we had heard was correct—that a dinner was to take place that night (Friday) which all who had subscribed distinctly understood was to be for the maritime cricketers and members of the international team. He said he thought there must be a misunderstanding as he did not understand it in that way. What he meant was that the invitation had not been general. I told him to be good enough to find out for sure, which he would have certainly done if he had the good of the cricketers at heart, and had not intended to slight them deliberately. He was in company at the time with Mr. Lindsay, one of the principal promoters of the dinner. Mr. Henry said he would enquire and let me know later on, which he did not do that evening. Next morning (that was after the dinner) an explanation was demanded of him. He said he was going to Philadelphia and would see me at Niagara

Children Cry for

saw Mr. 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, "how generally it was understood that 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 Rossin 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 their disapprobation of

"Do you really think Mr. Henry slighted you ?" "There is 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 behind his deportment. He received a general invitation in this instance for the team and worked the select racket in conjunction with Lind-On the day of the dinner Mr. sav. Henry went around and personally asked one after another of those of the team he wished to attend the dinner to be present." "When did you first know that

our absence. There were others who

remained away for the same reason."

dinner was to come off?" "Leaving the field Friday afternoon the Toronto men were saying they expected to see us again at the dinner that night. We did not know what that meant at the time, but after a little began to see through it. It was then that Mackintosh and I called on Henry the first time for an explora-Regarding the general nature of the invitation, I was positive of that, because I talked to six different gentlemen who subscribed to the expenses of the affair, and they invariably agreed that the function was to embrace all the maritime cricketers. No such thing as 'selection' was

dreamed of by them.' A number of the maritime cricketers were invited to Wallace Jones' house earlier in the week, while others were not asked. No objection was made to this by the uninvited as they considered Mr. Jones had a perfect right to ask whom he liked to his own house, but the cricketers say this Victoria club dinner was a very different

affair. Mr. Henry will be back from Phila delphia the end of this week or the beginning of next, and his explanation of the dinner episode is awaited with some interest.

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

St. Stephen, Sept. 19 .-- The races at the Calais Driving Park this afternoon were well attended and the events were hotly contested.

Summary of the three-minute class-Calais Rose L., J. M. Johnston, Calais...2 1

Rampart, jr., A. L. Slipp, Truro...1 2 2 Deceiver, T. J. Dean, St. John....3 3 3 Time, 2.29, 2.30%, 2.27% and 2.29. 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, starter; Fred. Andrews and John Morgan, of Pembroke, timers:

Fred. Waterson and Walter Jewett,

St. John. The races tomorrow are the 2.40 and a special which should draw large crowds. Archlight Wins in Straight Heats. Lawrence, Mass., Sept. 19.-The opening of the September meeting at the riding park yesterday afternoon was very unsatisfactory on account of rain and the light attendance. Nevertheless one race, the 2.25 class trot and pace, was finished, and a good race it was. Arclight was the favorite and won in three straight heats, his best time being 2.193-4. Myra

Wilkes was a close second,

Time. 2.23, 2.21%, 2.19%,

and was distanced. The summary is as follows: 2.25 class, trot and pace-Purse, \$300. Arclight, br. s., by Rampart (Bell)...1 1
Myra Wilkes, g. m., Marston.......2 3 P. (Sargent,. .4 5 dr Duex (Mongeor Juno, ch. m. (Yapp)

Mary B. came in a fine third. Juno.

in the first heat, driven by Wm.

Yapp of this city, made a bad break

Alix Lowers the World's Record. Galesburg, Ill., Sept. 19.-Fifteen thousand people yelled themselvs hoarse this afternoon when the great trotting queen Alix beat the world's record by coming under the wire in 2.03 3-5. 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 1.011-4. The third quarter she increased her pace a trifle, making it in 1.32 3-4. Then she came down the home stretch, moving without annarent effort, finishing the mile in 2033-4 The performance of Alix is the alk of the horsemen tonight. Driver Mc-Dowell 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 raised a whip; it was not necessary. When I reached the half mile pole I knew that she would break the

The Races at Kentville. Halifax, N.S., Sept. 19.-Sir William,

Pitcher's Castoria.

Falls and explain the matter then. I owned by W. E. Rockwell, Northville. won the 2.40 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. 2.34.

A SMALL BUSINESS.

To the Editor of the Sun: Sir-It is reported that the members of the local legislature for Charlotte are attempting to defeat Dr. Atkinson 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 direct taxation 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 candidate for municipal honors the good sense of the electors will again return him, with an increased ma-He has held a seat in his jority. 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 Charlotte. He is popular in his county and is spoken of as a candidate for the local house in the next election.

St. Stephen, Sept. 17.

LIFE IN JERUSALEM. Mrs. Lydia Von Finkelstein Mount ford'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.

Life in Jerusalem was the title of last night's entertainment. Rev. Dr. Macrae introduced Mrs. Mountford, who expressed the great pleasure it gave her to return once more to St. John, and to start her second Canadian tour from this city. In the course of her lecture Mrs .M. remarked that St. John reminded her more of Jerusalem than did any other American city, as the streets of the two places were all up and down hill, and she liked St. John for that reason, but more especially because she had been so kindly received here on her former visit. The stage was set to represent the interior of the house of a wealthy re sident 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 house-

hold. 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 priest, a Circassian beauty, a young bride, a white Circassian slave, etc., and the men comprised a Mahommedan gentleman, a Greek priest, a rich man, a water carrier, etc., with children of both sexes to complete the

group.

while

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 wall's 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 needle's door or entrance. The oriental 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, camel's load must be removed ere 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 little 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 lead 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 preced ed the Christian era. Her explanations made much that to the average reader of the Bible appeared obscure

Wash oilcloth with a flannell and warm water, dry thoroughly and rub with a little skim milk.

as clear as the noonday sun, and re

moved many a distorted and mistaker

idea concerning sayings and

in sacred story.

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

I keep several draught horses for trucking purposes; would 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,

Livery Stable, Sussex, N. B.

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J. ALLEN TABOR, Livery Stable, St. John.

AMHERST.

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 Mc-Call 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 bridesmaid and was prettily the dressed in salmon colored velvet, trimmed with cream lace and green satin ribbon, and caried 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 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, evergreens and autumn leaves, with 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. Cole, 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; M. G. Teed, solicitor. By the above it will be seen that Mr. Neily retires from the management altogether. This evening the new board of directors neld 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 Du Challlu, who has spent six years in Den-mark, in the course of which, assisted by secretaries, he studied 1,200 sagas and ound descriptions of five distinct voyages of the Vikings from Iceland to America In a lecture which he recently delivered at the meeting of the Socity for the Advancement of Science, in Brooklyn, N. Y., he said 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 several barrels of grapes were carried home. 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. Du Chaillu told his audience that he is engaged in a history of the Viking voyages from A. D. 800 to the time of William the

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 him 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 elder at the plate, he enquired who was to preach, and only "came to himself" when he was told that the preacher was to be "Mr. Duncan, from Aberdeen." One is first inclined to doubt the authenticity such anecdotes, but the present writer is ready to believe anything of the kind since an absent-minded 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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"You'd me. I dor how."

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nah."

Daniel I rocker by August an shafts of over his head, with He tore finger, but Hannah.' "Wa'al see what afraid son "I s'pos said Danie twinkle eyes

"Good la to come'n "Cousin a low, tin "Now. o' her ?' siderable an't beer letter, lik through have ye terday in garret, th years ago I guess She used I ever see pretty cu 'Twas "Wa'al,

"We're any of have her seen her "Would asked Da many fol "Wa'al, your por can writ take my Hanna eyelids her chee no great about 1 make v but she quiltin'. the deep Daniel.

I'm thro "You'l stomach be sorry want her That were se led out box of it was old mar grew so grim se heaven's "I dor you did Angiene one leg make pery h "Wa's

I've go

children

don't tr

father

That's years." "I ha you've the low the ba straigh Her fi her con the hue "Why Hannal was mo "We'l don't s I git d "I sh cousin. "Good don't s'

me 'n Tuesday fall, ef "I'll me to, the wa "Air "Eve they never ways you ai are ye? "Tro our ch mer. to hev

two da

"We Daniel. hotel all we money want enoug He of the home. The come. was a