

## LETTERS FROM BERMUDA.

LETTER XXXVI.

HAMILTON, March, 18—.

DEAR—I have not yet told you of a visitor—a most unwelcome visitor—that usually comes to Bermuda during the month of January or February, and brings in his train a swarm of evils, which, like Pandora with her box, he lets loose upon the island. I allude to the south wind which never fails to generate the warm moist atmosphere, so much disliked by the natives and by northern visitors, begetting a clammy feeling which can be better imagined than described. If this state of weather should continue for two or three days, it would have a visible effect upon every household article that damp heat will spoil. Fresh meat putrefies; cold cooked meats become coated with a vigorous growth of mould; and in fact everything in the larder suffers. Inside the house matters are no better. The mirrors refuse to reflect the features, being coated with vapour. Boots and shoes are covered with green mould, and even articles of clothing suffer greatly. All, however, soon changes; a sudden coolness is felt; the exclamation, "Oh! here comes the north wind," becomes general, and in a few hours all dampness vanishes and the bracing atmosphere gratifies the feelings of old and young. The housewife hangs out the damp clothes, that would soon mildew if left untouched; the cook looks over the meat and hurries that which will soonest spoil into the oven; while at the stable, the coachman examines the harness, which has suffered like the boots and shoes. In fact almost everything has to be overhauled and renovated after the southerly vapour bath—vegetation is the only thing which benefits by the damp weather. Coughs and cold are prevalent during this season, but mostly among the native Bermudians and mulattoes.

However, as the changes of temperature are neither sudden nor extreme, they rarely affect northern constitutions. Fortunately this year we were only afflicted with a few days of this weather, when our Deliverer, the North Wind, appeared and freed us from our misty, musty, moist misery.

I must not omit a description of the coffee plant in blossom and its peculiarity, which I have obtained from some Cuban friends whom I met here.

The most ravishing of all sights in the flower kingdom is a coffee plantation in full bloom. The snowy blossoms do not steal forth in niggardly, hesitating fashion, but bursting simultaneously from their sheaths. The fields are in a single night covered by a spotless mantle of white. This exhales an indescribable but exquisite fragrance. As the advent of this flowery loveliness is so sudden few persons observe it except those who are watching for it. It is a beauty so ephemeral that eagerly indeed, lest he lose it for ever, must it be drunk into the gazer's soul. It is a fragrance that he who would enjoy must inhale without delay, for alas! within the space of twenty-four hours the snow-white flowers wither, the subtle odour passes away, all that delicate loveliness vanishes, and only a memory is left of that which was yesterday matchless in sweetness and beauty. Now, if it be your heart's desire to see a coffee plantation in full bloom you had better pitch your tent in good time beside the field and resolve to dwell therein, or demand for yourself "A hollow tree, a crust of bread and liberty!" "You must watch and pray, for you know not the day nor the hour for noiseless falls the foot of Time that only treads on flowers," especially coffee flowers. You can moralize thus at leisure:

"All that's bright must fade,  
The brightest still the fleetest;  
All that's sweet was made,  
But to be lost when sweetest."

And the tender grace of a day that is dead, will never come back to mo.

"Like the dew on the mountain  
Like the foam on the river  
Like the bubble on the fountain  
Thou art gone, and forever!"

"Time rolls his ceaseless course," though he stood still for Joshua—

Unfathomable Sea, whose waves are years;  
Ocean of Time, whose waters of deep woe,  
Are brackish with salt of human tears.  
Thou shoreless flood, which in thy ebb and flow

('lapsed the limits of mortality'

And sick of prey, yet howling on for more.  
Vomitest thy wrecks on its inhospitable shore;  
Treachorous in calm and terrible in storm,  
Who shall put forth on thee,  
Unfathomable sea?

We are now speaking against time, as they say in Parliament, and wasting time, as they do there very often. Dryden says: "I never knew the old gentleman with the scythe and hour-glass bring anything but gray hairs, thin cheeks and loss of teeth."

Apropos of Old Time, some one said lately, that instead of the allegorical figure of Time as an old man with a scythe and hour-glass, he should be represented with all the modern improvements to suit the latest style, "a patent mowing machine and a chronometer!"

"Art is long and Time is fleeting,  
And our hearts, though stout and brave,  
Still like muffled drums are beating  
Funeral marches to the grave."

Dost thou love life, then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of.

"See how beneath the moonbeam's smile  
Yon little billow heaves its breast,  
And foams and sparkles for a while,  
And murmuring then subsides to rest.

Thus man, the sport of bliss and care,  
Rises on Time's eventful sea;  
And having scudded a moment there  
Thus melts into eternity!"—Moore.

Perhaps Moore was alluding to the Scylls of his day, the Dules of ours, you know.

"Out upon Time! he will leave no more  
Of the things to come than the things  
before!"

Tempus omnia revelat.

But, Tempus fugit, and I must say  
Adieu. PLACIDIA.

FEVER AND AGUE AND BILIOUS DERANGEMENTS are positively cured by the use of Parmelee's Pills. They not only cleanse the stomach and bowels from all bilious matter, but they open the excretory vessels, causing them to pour copious effusions from the blood into the bowels, by which the corrupted mass is thrown out the natural passage of the body. They are used as a general family medicine with the best results.

The Paschal candle, which is lit at the mass of Holy Saturday, and relit at high mass on each Sunday and holiday of obligation to Ascension Thursday inclusively, when it is extinguished and removed from the sanctuary, is thought by some writers to have been introduced by Pope Zozimus, at the beginning of the fifth century. It typifies the Risen Christ, who was the light of the world; and it is lit at the gospel to symbolize that it was by the preaching and teaching of Christ that the darkness of error was dispelled from the world and the light of truth and faith substituted therefor.

We are convinced that we never published more reliable testimonials than those for Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic. This remedy deserves special recommendation, because it is given free to the poor.

Enthusiasm is a flame which leaps, not from mind to mind, but from heart to heart. It is blown into intense heat by a heroic example more than by all proverbs.

There are three kinds of people in the world, the wills, the winks, and the cants. The first accomplish everything; the second oppose everything; the third fail in everything.—Emerson.

## A GLENGARRY MIRACLE.

THE STORY OF A YOUNG GIRL WHO THOUGHT DEATH WAS NEAR.

Her Condition That of Many Other Young Girls—Heart Action Feeble, Cheeks Pallid, Easily Tired and Appetite Almost Gone—How Her Life Was Saved.

From the Cornwall Freeholder

Nothing in this world is more distressing, and unfortunately it is too common in this Canada of ours, with its extremes of climate—its almost arctic winters and summer days of tropic heat—than to see a young life fading away like a blighted vine. Its early days have been full of promise, but just when the young maiden becomes of a lovable age with everything to live for, or the young man evinces signs of business aptitude, they are suddenly stricken down and too often in months, or it may be weeks, there are empty chairs at the fireside and sore hearts left behind. Not always is this the case, however. Fortunately science has discovered remedies to check the ravages of decline, when it has not gone too far. Recently, a case of this kind was brought to our notice, and the circumstances were so notable and attracted so much attention in the neighborhood that we felt impelled to inquire into them more fully and give them the benefit of as wide publicity as possible.

Henry Haines who has for several years past acted as farm foreman for Mr. Daniel Currie of Glen Walker, Glengarry county, has quite a large family, among them one daughter Mary, now about 18 years of age. Until her 12th year she was much as the other children, fairly rugged and without sickness of any kind. Then of a sudden she became delicate and as the months went on her parents were afraid she was going into a decline. Her heart beat feebly; she was feverish and flushed, slept badly and had but little appetite. Doctors were consulted, who talked about growing too fast, and such commonplaces, and prescribed different medicines, none of which, however, appeared to be of any permanent benefit. A year or so ago the young lady hoping a change of air might accomplish for her what medicine could not, went to Fort Covington, N. Y., where she had some relatives, and engaged as nurse. Even this light employment, however, proved too much for her and in the spring she returned to her parents a perfect wreck, with nothing to do but die, as she thought. But when least expected aid was at hand. Mr. Haines had been reading of the marvelous cures made by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and reasoned within himself that if they had cured others they might save his daughter's life. On the next visit to Cornwall he bought a half dozen boxes of Pink Pills. It may be easily imagined that Miss Haines required little persuasion to try the much talked of remedy, and well for her it was that she did so. In the course of a week she felt an improvement. By the time she had taken two and a half boxes she realized that she was experiencing such health as she had never known before, and her friends began to remark and congratulate her on the change in her appearance. Still persevering in the use of the pills, she found herself when at the end of the fifth box in perfect health and able to engage in all the work of the household and the amusements from which she had up to that time been debarred. She had an excellent appetite and no one could wish to feel better. Hearing of the marvellous change her sister from Fort Covington came over to satisfy herself, and could hardly be persuaded that the robust, happy looking girl was indeed her sister whom she had never expected to see alive again. Miss Haines says she cannot say enough in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, to which she feels assured she owes her life.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an unfailing cure for all troubles resulting from poverty of the blood or shattered nerves and where given a fair trial they never fail in cases like the above related. Sold by all dealers, or sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or 6 boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. See that the registered trade mark is on all packages.

A personal dignity which cannot take care of itself cannot be protected by incessant guarding. The quality of a great creative nature is unconsciously, and this is also the characteristic of a great character.

There are so many cough medicines in the market, that it is sometimes difficult to tell which to buy; but if we had a cough, or a cold or any affliction of the throat or lungs, we would try Bickie's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. Those who have used it think it is far ahead of all other preparations recommended for such complaints. The little folks like it as it is as pleasant as syrup.

The memory of a beloved mother will often warm the heart and sway the life of a strong man as her presence never did when, as a boy, she yearned over him.

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## RECIPE.

For Making a Delicious Health  
Drink at Small Cost.

Adams' Root Beer Extract...one bottle  
Fleischmann's Yeast.....half a cake  
Sugar.....two pounds  
Lakewarm water.....two gallons

Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water,  
add the extract, and bottle; place in a warm  
place for twenty-four hours until it fer-  
ments, then place on ice, when it will open  
sparkling and delicious.

The root beer can be obtained in all drug and  
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and five gallons.



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