SERMON

By Rev. Chas. Wagner.

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Prove all things; hold fast that which is good.—I Thes. v:21.

We walk by faith, not by sight.—II Cor. v:7.

Science does not suffice us. Man does not live by what she teaches him, nor can he. It is not the paucity of his scientific knowledge that prevents it, but man is something else than an intelligence, and needs other things than this knowledge for his life. This affirmation is more comprehensive than it may appear. Some people are quite ready to concede that, within the vast space we assign to science, it is well to reserve a corner, in order that we may not banish too summarily certain things which cannot be demonstrated, it is true, yet which may nevertheless, be realistic. This is not our view of the matter. We hold that, parallel with science, and possessing equal claims with it, there are in man other means of perceiving and laying hold on reality. Let us take examples from that sphere of life embracing morals and the affections.

We are in daily activity in this sphere, and face to face with facts. Good, evil, friendship, devotion, love—what are all these? From the scientific standpoint, they are nothing at all. Why, then, do so many men, who have renounced in theory everything that science does not embrace, continue to live as if all these things were real? Is it all out of deference to the ignorance of the public? Is it from prudence, in order that the foundations of the social fabric and the family may not crumble? Not at all. For the most part, these men have given too plain proof of sincerity, even of radicalness, to incur the reproach of hypocrisy. If they act as they do, it is because they have remained men, and that it is out of their power to help possessing in fact sources of information and experience which they repudiate in theory. They act with that happy want of consequence which has done so much good and prevented so much harm, that we ask ourselves if, instead of calling it a weakness, as the strong-minded do, it were not more proper to range it in the number of virtues.

However, let us go on. You may say that we attach too much importance to these inconsequent procedures; that by exception, and with an inward smile, men yield here and there, to these so-called reasonings of the heart, of which the reason proper is not cognizant, but that this does not amount to a proof. Besides, those who follow instinct and passion, in opposition to the counsels of reason, do the same things without being credited with superior motives. Then let us turn elsewhere for an example.

Here is one, chosen, not like the other, from individual life, but from social life, that its application may be wide enough to stand upon its own basis. If there is a subject of our forethought wholly absurd from the strictly scientific standpoint,it is the provision we make for the care of the feeble, the wretched and all those poor mutilations of men that are cast up like wrecks along the coasts of life. The ancients pitilessly eliminated all such sufferers from birth—unless we prefer to think that they acted out of pity. From the scientific point of view, we should return to their practices. In the combat of life, make way for the powerful, the robust! Theirs be the empire and the joy of living! Out of the way with the feeble—nature's disgraced children!

This is logic, and all natural science moves us in this direction, especially the lessons to be drawn from plants and animals. Why, then, do we not imitate them? Is it for shame? We must needs deliberately set out to court ridicule, if we suggested that the present age is deterred from anything on that ground. Shall we, then, suppose it to be influenced by some sort of calculation? Remembering that good has come from among these sufferers, perhaps men fear to cut off in the sickly bud some life whose blighted body conceals with all the feeble-minded, that riffraff of mankind, wandering or vacant in thought and rickety in body? Why keep here, at the expense of so much care and skill, and so many sacrifice these poor creatures, already more dead than alive, upon whom the clods beneath which we sleep would fall more lightly than does the burden of existence?

We face here a condition wherein we find all our laws and institutions, and the whole modern spirit, flagrantly at variance with science. From the scientific point of view, our action here is unadulterated folly. It gives us so much the more pleasure to make this point, in that science, in the persons of many of her most illustrious representatives, and by means of her discoveries, puts herself at the service of this work, scientifically so indefensible, and displays in its behalf the same zeal as do those who draw their inspiration from very different sources.

Let us acknowledge it, confess it with our lips—there are other creditudes than those presented in the conclusions of a syllogism or the terms of an equation. With the mysterious assurance of a sense that never errs, something tells us to run to the assistance of the weak and the unfortunate; something tells us that the most wretched and miserable of all, and the most afflicted, are made sacred, as it were, by their misfortune. They are bone of our bones, flesh of our flesh!—our fraternity cries it out from the depths of our compassion. The suffering of these wounded members of our common humanity is made the suffering of us all, and it is through this fact that the last become first among us, and that violence to the weak, harshness to the infirm, or brutality to children, is, in our eyes, the crime of crimes.

What is duty? For science, no such thing exists; for it is impossible to analyze it, or to find it a rational basis. At the end of her utmost effort in this direction, the furthest that science can reach, is to the ethics of utility. Let duty go to the length of sacrifice, and it becomes only so much the more puzzling; for, from the point of view of a rational calculation, a martyr is an unbalanced being, who has lost the true sense of things, a visionary, a madman, and the finest actions descend to the rank of mere pathological manifestations. Is it not significant that the most singular of all the anomalies in this order of ideas should be martyrdom in behalf of science? And this science, for which so many men have died already and are yet dying, has no other category in which to put her most sublime servitors than that in which she puts lunatics! Thus, by an absurdity, does she furnish proof that man does not live by knowledge alone. We might push this inquiry further, but after rendering every deserved tribute to science for the distinguished services she renders, we should still be obliged to recognize the fact that the forces which lead the world onward are chiefly without her domain.

adore Him in all His works, from the

But the world of the conscience, as well as that of scientific knowledge, leads to a realm beyond itself; both are landmarks on the way to Faith. We shall dispense with a denunciation of the faith called authoritative, which offers man a complete system of the universe, while forbidding him to satisfy himself as to its own solidity; the faith which addresses itself to man's presentiment of infinite realities, with the purpose of imposing upon him mysteries of human fabrication; the faith which is science gone wrong, describing, explaining, and laying bare matters that no man can comprehend. In presenting what we understand by faith, what it is in its essence, we shall have sufficiently removed all misconceptions.

In the realm of science, as in that of mind and in that of conscience, every fact looks toward some conclusion, every detail points to some whole, every relation vouchsafed us announces something to follow it. The things we know, lure us toward the unknown, and the more realties we encounter in the diverse domains our humanity opens to us, the more familiar do we become with the profound law in accordance with which all things hold together and have sequence. Like those flowers that epitomize a climate, from the intensity of its sunlight to the nature of its soil, man is a microcosm, in whom are to be found traces of everything that exists. Little by little we come to have a very distinct idea that we hold in our hands, in the existence that has been decreed for us here, the clues to an endless development; the premises under our eyes call for conclusions beyond the range of our vision.

The intuition of science, in whose direction her discoveries are incessantly bearing her, is of the infinitely great and the infinitely small, and both are as certain, to her conception, as they are inaccessible. Astronomy conceives of infinite space, in proportion to which the commensurable extent of the known universe, with all the bodies, all the life, all the marvels it contains, is as zero; microscopy conceives the infinitesimal in matter, beside which, the minutest particle within the range of man's observation is as a universe. And it is the same with everything that man surmises or establishes; it all says to him, Onward! onward!

The rays of a spectrum permit us to draw conclusions as to the composition of far distant stars, and likewise our inner being, properly interrogated, gives significant indications of distant realities. Within his moral consciousness man perceives the shadow lineaments of a world of the Beautiful, the Lovable, the Just, and once he has caught a glimpse of these elusive outlines, his heart is drawn to pursue them as the eye instinctively follows a vanishing line. After having found, at the heart of his scientific curiosity, the revelation of infinite space, he finds in his moral consciousness the revelation of infinite Beauty, Justice, Love, Truth, and Life. It is the same quest, but followed along different ways; we are everywhere in pursuit of the infinite. So that the world of faith is not a hypothetical fabric, a sort of wonderland adrift from earth, but, on the contrary, it is attached to earth by a thousand bonds. Credo quia absurdam is not its device, but, instead, the high-souled words: I know in whom I have put my trust. The way may be dark and uncertain, it matters not, the compass still points north, and man's intellect and moral consciousness alike point to God.

Those who look upon the world of faith as a childish creation, no more than a vague image of reality, with which the ignorant content themselves because they know no better, are completely in the wrong. It is their idea, that whatever broadens the territory of science must narrow that of faith, until faith, driven out of retreat after retreat, like the snow in springtime, dissolves, and at length vanishes away. The same idea is held by certain godly men, who fear the light of science upon faith. And so the two extremes sum up the matter in the same language. Faith is wanting, faith is dying out, they say, on the one side in accents of triumph, on the other in bitterness and grief. Ah, yes, the Christian should share in this sadness, when science, as is often affirmed, the enemy of faith, and if all that men worship, all that touches the heart or brings comfort and hope, must vanish before it into the land of chimeras. If this were the best that science could do for us, science would be barbarous, and we should say to its champion: Give us back the poetic twilight of that beautiful and happy land wherein we moved with songs in our hearts, that land which your crude light has dissolved into vapors; give us back that familiar world, that heaven hovering near us,those miracles wherein docile Nature unbent her laws as a tamed beast answers to the leadings of a child; give us the soul of our fathers, with its pious ecstasies, its virile virtues, its indomitable hope, and take away a science that her own works condemn, since she leads man her laborious way, only to reveal to him, at the end, his doom of extinction!" But, happily, science is not the enemy of faith.

Doubtless, certain conceptions will have to be changed; rudimentary, and only of value as repositories of faith, they could not, in the face of a transformed science, claim the privilege of immortality. But faith herself dies out. The very shadows that she enters show, by the anxiety they cause us, how interwoven she is with the fibre of humanity. A being organized like man is made for believing, as a bird for singing, and a flower for blooming in beauty. Our life is an initiation; and science, conscience, anything that awakens us, also widens our horizon, rectifies our conception of both the outer and the inner world, and favors our development. Certain times produce ceretain movements which disturb the equilibrium, and threaten the whole; but an age is not history, a generation is not humanity. The period through which we are now passing is not a believing one, but it is gathering together, without separating it, material for a faith hardier than ever; for it has turned pages in the book of human affairs that our fathers never reached.

The time is coming—thanks to the patient labor of those who question nature, united to that of those who trace, through the writings and monuments of the past, the slow and painful development of the human soul—when an elite of independent believers will be able to conceive of faith on a wider basis. Such men feel, from having reconciled them in their own flives, that all our curiosity, and all our aspirations to know and to love are good, and in perfect accord. They pray while they search, and search while they pray. Their souls are so filled with God that they perceive and dust of the ground to the spirit of man. And so they join the power of science to serve the good of mankind to the splendid force of conscience and of the religious sentiment. For among whatever people, and in whatever age, at the heart of paganism as in the breast of Israel, and in the divers divisions of the Christian church—throughout the whole course of man's religious development—they detect the sigh of his spirit for the unknown God, and the response of this God. In the face of the imperfectness, the vices, the falsehoods and weaknesses of men, they have only to contemplate the Father who loves, and the children stretching out trembling hands toward Him, to perceive and affirm with joy that everything is true in the high realm of faith. All that thou hast dreamt of, O thou poor humanity, in thy supreme struggles and long agonies; all the consolation thy soul has divined through tears and loss, through sin and death; all the tenderness and comfort thy prophets have spoken unto thee, out of compassion for thy many defeats, and all that they have sworn unto thee in the name of invisible love, is true—a thousand times more real than the fragile form that holds it. And when time attacks this form, or shatters it, do not look within it in search of truth, but always beyond it! So great a being, so profound, so rich, and so inexhaustible is reality, that they surpass all beliefs and all hopes.

When I contemplate nature in her splendid and unconscious life, that life which follows its appointed course without stumbling or hesitation, I notice everywhere an imperturbable security. It is the strong calm of things which are in harmony with their purpose. Only man can destroy this harmony and become a wanderer and an exile, adrift from his moorings and his law, alienated from the reason of his being, shipwrecked in doubt and despair. To be in harmony with both his reason and his heart, and with the will which is at the bottom of creation—this is what man must attain to ere he arrive at peace.

To search for things eternal through things temporal; to find the light through gropings in the dark; to arrive at truth by way of error, at sanctity by way of sin, at life through death, at God, the good and merciful God, the God of Jesus, by the aid of the glimpses of Himself that He has given to our mortal eyes and our dawning conscience—this is the way. Man is a wayfarer, a pilgrim of the ages, covered with the dust of them all, and torn and maimed by the obstacles of the route. Sometimes he is swallowed up in darkness and overcome by fatigue; but always he keeps on. Why has he not succumbed long ago? After so many lost battles and so much suffering, whence comes his courage? Whence rises the song of hope on his lips? There is but one possible answer to these questions! He walks by faith.

Mothers, Here It Is!

A friend and comforter, an unceasing aid in every house for the hundred and one ailments that do turn up.

Nerviline is too valuable to be without. If something eaten causes trouble, if it's cramps, indigestion or headache, Nerviline cures. For colds on the chest, aching limbs or lame back, rub on Nerviline and get ease at once.

As a family safeguard, nothing is known to excel Polson's Nerviline. Get the large 25c. bottle from your dealer.

HARCOURT.

HARCOURT, June 11.—Rev. William M. Townsend of Bass River is attending the general assembly at London, Ont. Rev. R. H. Stavert of Harcourt is supplying for the St. Stephen minister, who has gone to London. In the absence of the Moncton pastor, Rev. A. D. Archibald of Rexton takes his place, and Colin Townsend supplies at Rexton.

Miss Mary Buckerfield of Campbellton, accompanied by Miss Winnie Barbari, is visiting her brother, E. B. Buckerfield, here.

Mrs. Dr. M. F. Keith of Moncton has been visiting friends here, accompanied by Miss Blanche Keith.

Mrs. Stephen M. Dunn held an "at home" Friday afternoon in honor of her guest, Miss Mabel Harnett of Bermuda. Some twenty ladies attended.

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION

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Price 25 Cents | Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

BLAIR MURPHY WAS DROWNED AT REGINA

Former I. C. R. Clerk Meets Accidental Death—Particulars Not Yet Known

MONCTON, N. B., June 13.—Blair Murphy, formerly a well known I. C. R. clerk, who severed his connection with the Intercolonial about four years ago, was drowned yesterday at Regina, in the Canadian west. A telegram with the announcement of the accident, but giving no particulars was received by relatives this morning. It is believed the unfortunate man lost his life while fishing, of which sport he was very fond. Mr. Murphy will be remembered by many friends all over the I. C. R. During the last few years he was secretary to E. Tiffin, general traffic manager, and was also for a time secretary to Freight Agent Hardwell at Montreal. He was about twenty-seven years of age and was a son of the late John Murphy of this city. Three sisters, Misses Ethel, Florence and Blanche survive.

Rev. Fr. Doyle of Vernon River, P. E. I., and Dr. J. A. Murphy, of Charlottetown, left last night for Montreal. Fr. Doyle is in poor health and is going to Montreal for treatment.

BUDGET OF NEWS FROM CHATHAM

CHATHAM, N. B., June 12.—Miss Maggie Mowatt and her mother leave tonight for Appleton, Wisconsin.

A fire in the sawdust over the boilers in Munroe's mill, opposite the town, caused much excitement Saturday evening. The watchman, who discovered the blaze, fastened down the whistle cord and the prolonged tooting brought crowds to the wharves. Commodore Stewart and a crew put sail on the Orlana and crossed the river; but by the time they arrived, the mill hands had rigged up the mill's fire apparatus and subdued the flames.

Captain Golding of Sussex, who has a crew of men at work on the Central Telephone Co.'s wires, has about completed his work,and as a result a cable service has been installed, the Central office thoroughly equipped and all private phones put in first class condition.

The case of Robert L. Duncan v. the town of Campbellton will be resumed this morning, when the case for the defense will be opened by Hon. A. S. White and W. A. Trueman. Last week's session lasted until Saturday, five or six witnesses being called by the plaintiff. The town has summoned nearly a score of witnesses and the case will probably conclude at the end of the week.

The Teelin Head sailed on Saturday from Newcastle with a cargo of lumber. This is the second trip for this boat this season.

At a meeting of the school board held this evening, the applications for the vacant positions in the grammar school were discussed, but it was decided to postpone action for a week.

The lecture given this evening in the temperance hall by Prof. Lockhead of Ottawa before the Farmers' Institute was well attended. The subject was Enemies of the Farm, and the lecture was much enjoyed by the practical farmers who were present.

The Turner-Weaver-Blair concert was given in the Masonic hall this evening under the auspices of W. F. M. S. of the Presbyterian Church, and the hall was packed to the doors.

T. A. Peters of Fredericton is in town.

Frank L. Fairweather of St. John arrived in Chatham Saturday night. He was present at the cricket practice this evening and had his first work-out for the season. Already the cricket situation is looking up and there is talk of a provincial tournament for next season.

CHATHAM, N. B., June 12.— The case of the Rosebank Lumber Co. v. J. D. and D. J. Buckley is now in a fair way to be settled out of court. The case has been in equity since last fall, and involves an amount approximating $30,000.

Over a year ago the Rosebank Lumber Co. entered into an agreement with David and John Buckley to purchase from them $13,000 worth of old logs and $17,000 of new timber, it being stipulated that the company would have no title to the lumber until the whole amount had been paid. When the new logs had been paid for, Messrs. Buckley gave a receipt and this the plaintiffs allege gave them a clear title to that portion of the timber without regard to the $17,000 for new logs.

To prevent the company using these logs, Mr. Buckley took them into his own possession and the company issued an injunction restraining the Buckleys from making any sale.

The case was taken into equity in the fall, but owing to the illness of H. A. Powell, who represented the Rosebank Lumber Co., no progress had been made towards settlement. The case was further complicated by the company seizing about half a million feet of logs belonging to the Buckleys and at that time lying at the booms. Mr. Powell arrived in town yesterday and all today has been in consultation with Tweedale & Haviland, who represent the Buckley Bros.

It is stated that a settlement satisfactory to both parties has been reached, and if no new turn takes place, the end will be found to a case which has awakened great interest among North Shore lumbermen.

NORTH SYDNEY, June 11—The Glouchester schooner Arabia arrived in port today with her flag at half mast, and having on board the dead body of Eugene Amiro, of Tusket Wedge, N. S., who was killed by a fall of ice on Friday last at Fox Point, Anticosti Island. The unfortunate man with others was ashore at a place where the men had been getting ice from beneath a cliff. A quantity had been cut and left standing and in some way a mass of it fell on Amiro crushing him so severely that he died twenty minutes later.

My experience in advertising the Waterbury Watch, proved this, that for every dollar we spent we got twenty back.—Co. Geo. Merritt, in Textile American.

CORONATION ON JUNE 22nd

Of King Haakon VII and Queen Maud

Royal Party Now on Trip Through Country Preliminary to Ceremony—Enthusiastically Welcomed

CHRISTIANIA, June 13.—The royal progress through the country preliminary to the coronation on June 22 of King Haakon VII. and Queen Maud was begun today, when the king and queen and Crown Prince Olaf departed

KING OF NORWAY.

from the capital for Trondhjem. The royal party go by rail to Otta and thence drive to the end of Romsdal-Fjord, where they will embark on board the gunboat Heimdal and, escorted by three other warships, proceed to Trondhjem by way of Molde-Fjord and Christiansund, arriving at their destination June 10. Lillehammer, at the northeast extremity of Lake Hjosen, was reached at 4.30 o'clock. Fully five thousand persons had gathered at the station and all the city was decorated in honor of the occasion. Troops lined

QUEEN OF NORWAY.

the route by which the royal family drove to the Victoria hotel, where a large triumphal arch had been erected.

At 8 o'clock the royal family attended a state dinner tendered by the municipality. The night will be spent at Lillehammer, which is only eight miles from Christiania.

Pale Faced Girls

Thousands Using Successful Cure for Paleness and Anaemia

The pallid girl always lacks appetite. What little she eats is badly digested.

At night she is restless, she dozes, but doesn't sleep soundly.

Vital force must be increased, new blood must be supplied and a general rebuilding take place before she will feel like she ought.

Dr. Hamilton had invaluable experience in these cases and found nothing so prompt in building up the young women as his vegetable pills of Mandrake and Butternut.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills begin by cleansing the system and purifying the blood; they also improve digestion and render food ready for absorption. Adritional nourishment is quickly supplied and the patient is fast strengthened and invigorated.

Full of spirit, ruddy and strong is the girl that assists her system by Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

The following recent letter from Miss Etta McEwen, of Haliburton, speaks for itself:

"In using Dr. Hamilton's Pills I find my system is wonderfully built up. It is certainly the most effective remedy I ever used. I have now a good appetite, sleep more soundly and awaken in the morning feeling quite refreshed.

"Formerly I felt tired and depressed. I looked as if a severe illness was hanging over my head.

"Nothing could give quicker results than Dr. Hamilton's Pills and I strongly advise every young woman to use them.

All dealers sell Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c. per box, or five boxes for $1 by mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., and Kingston, Ont.

A good ad. is suggestive. It means more than it says. When people think about ads, they are on their way to become buyers.—National Printer-Journalist.

ST. JOHN

SEMI-WEEKLY SUN

4,992 Columns a Year.

8 Pages Twice a Week.

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The Best Family Paper for old and young in the Maritime Provinces.

RELIABLE MARKET REPORTS. FULL SHIPPING NEWS.

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THE TURF, THE FIELD AND THE FARM.

SEND FOR A FREE COPY--.

RIGID POST MORTEM AND ANTE MORTEM INSPECTION

All Animals Killed For Food Will Have to be Examined Both Before and After Death If Bill of Special Committee is Passed-Annual Appropriation to Pay Expenses

WASHINGTON, June 13.—A meat inspection provision was completed by the house committee on agriculture tonight, and will be presented to the house for action probably tomorrow, which, it is declared by the committee, will insure that American meats and meat products are healthful, clean and in every respect wholesome and fit for food.

The important features of the legislation are that it places the cost of inspection on the government and makes an annual automatic appropriation of $2,000,000 to pay the expenses. It requires a rigid postmortem and antemortem inspection of all animals killed for food. It requires a government label as a passport for all meat and meat products which enter interstate commerce and, in addition to this label, a certificate of purity to the carrier and to the secretary of agriculture for all such products which enter foreign commerce. To secure this label the product must be handled in accordance with sanitary regulations to be prescribed by the secretary of agriculture, who is authorized to employ, without regard to the civil service law for the first year, an adequate corps of efficient inspectors to supervise the enforcement of his regulations.

It prohibits the use of preservatives or chemicals in the preparation of meat foods which are deleterious to health, and leaves the matter of determining this question to the secretary of agriculture. The label on the product is to indicate the ingredients, but the date of manufacture is not required to be stated.

The sanitary requirements, which the secretary is to prescribe and enforce, must insure complete sanitation as to all buildings, whether slaughter houses or canning establishments.

There are many penalty clauses attaching to violations of all these provisions. The common carrier is subject to a heavy penalty if he accepts for transportation any goods not bearing the government label, or in case of foreign shipments, in addition to the label, not accompanied by the required certificate. The packers are subject to a heavy penalty for false labeling as to contents of packages. Trade names are to be allowed in some cases, in the discretion of the secretary, but in all cases the contents of the package must be stated.

The violation of any of the provisions of the regulation is made a misdemeanor, punishable by a fine not to exceed $10,000 or imprisonment not to exceed two years. There is a special penalty against the bribery of inspectors, being imprisonment from one to three years and a fine of from one to ten thousand for offering a bribe, and the same punishment for the acceptance of a bribe on the part of inspectors.

Farmers and small butchers are excepted from the operation of the regulations.

This conclusion of the committee was reached after the several days of consideration following the exhaustive hearings held in connection with the official reports regarding conditions in the packing houses at Chicago, the statement of the packers and the representation of the live stock raisers.

The conclusion represents the judgment of nine members of the committee as against seven who preferred the Beveridge amendment, slightly altered. A minority report will be made to the house.

Representative Cromer of Indiana led the forces in the committee favoring the Beveridge amendment. He offered four amendments to the Beveridge amendment and then moved its adoption by the committee in the place of the substitute which had been perfected.

On the motion he was sustained by Representatives Henry of Connecticut, Haugen of Iowa, Davis of Minnesota, republicans, and Lamb of Virginia, Bowle of Alabama and Chandler of Mississippi, democrats. Nine votes were recorded in the negative on this motion and the substitute was then adopted by nine negative votes on the other motion.

The four amendments which Mr. Cromer offered to the Beveridge amendment are all contained in the substitute. They were: First, that in the destruction of unfit meat products, the destruction should only be for food purposes; second, that the inspection should be restricted to "Continental United States" and not extended to its possessions; third, waiving the civil service operation for one year in the selection of inspectors, and, fourth, excepting the farmer and small butcher from inspection.

STILL HOPE TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY

Sheriff McQueen Will Visit Bayfield on Monday with Chief Bowles and Detective Williams

Sheriff McQueen of Dorchester, who is at the Royal, stated last evening to the Sun that he still believed the Creamer children were lost in the woods, and had not been the victims of foul play. The report that the children were with Mrs. Creamer's sister in Boston, he said was manifestly untrue, as Mrs. Creamer has no sister in Boston. Neither does he think there was any significance in the reported finding of bones in the ruins of a fire in the woods where the children are supposed to be lost.

Sheriff McQueen said that in company with F. W. Sumner of Moncton, who has offered a reward of $100 for the solving of the mystery, he would again visit the scene of the mystery on Monday next. They will probably take the Moncton chief of police with them and also Chief Detective Williams of the I. C. R. The sheriff is greatly interested in the case, and will not be satisfied until the fate of the children has been learned.

THE ETOLIA.

HALIFAX, N. S., June 13—Today's advices from Cape Sable are to the effect that the Etolia is likely to prove a total wreck. The tide rises and falls in her.

MR. SIFTON.

(Toronto News.)

It does seem to us that, whatever his faults may be, Mr. Sifton has a genius for public affairs, that his administration of the department of the interior was distinguished by courage, foresight and sagacity, and that no other man has laid his hand upon the west with such certain knowledge of local tendencies and conditions and with such ability wisely to direct its settlement and development. But both for his own sake and for the sake of those who admire his ability, and desire to have as much confidence in his integrity as they have in his capacity, he should not always despise the whispering gallery, and should understand that it is necessary to hold the faith of the people in order to get a full return for all the talents he devotes to the public service. Throughout all his public career Mr. Sifton has had strong friends and relentless enemies. More than once he has had to win his battle by sheer, hard fighting. If it be true that he has great faults it is also true that he has great virtues and that he has done fine public service. If it be not true that he has great faults, then, indeed, he has been greatly traduced and misrepresented. He has beyond question the temper of a statesman and very exceptional ability, and he is, therefore, without excuse if he allows aspersions upon his public work and motives to go unanswered or descends to practices which in the end must destroy his own public character, break the spirit of his party, and dishonor the country.

MISTOOK THE SIGN.

(New York Sun.)

Young Captain Sealby of the White Star liner Celtic was talking about the colored signal lights of ships.

"In the past," he said, "all lights were white, the colored light is a comparatively recent invention.

"I once knew a young Scotch sailor to whom the new colored lights were an unknown thing. As he stood at the