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ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1886.

NO. 45.

THE OLD SCHOOL BOOKS.

(From the Christian Union.) pages thumbed and torn!
These are the books we used poor brother Will,
When we were boys together, in the school
house on the hill.
Well I recall the nights at home, when side by tion to be aware,
"Steal not this book my honest friend")

stains of tears,
All take me back in mind to days when cloudless was the sky, When grief was so short lived I smiled before my tears were dry; When, next to father's angry frown, I feared the awful nod
That doomed me, trembling, to advance and
humbly kiss the rod. How bright those days! Our little cares, our momentary fears,
And e'en our pains, evanished with a burst of sobs and tears,
And every joy seemed great enough to balance What pity that when griefs are real they can't

A few are old and gray like me, but nearly all And brother Will is one of these; his curly head was laid Down by the brook, at father's side, beneath the willow's shade.

These books so quaint and queer to you, to me are living things: They seem to speak in tones that thrilled my heart in days of yore.

The schoolboy of today would laugh and throw these old books by:

But, think you, neighbor, could his heart con-

R. W. MCALPINE. BIG BEAR.

A STORY OF AN APACHE CHIEF.

Settlers on the border have a proverb that the first visit from an Indian brings many, and the Bishops realized the truth of the saying very shortly. A couple of days after Big Bear's visit three Indians rode up to the house. They were civil enough, asking for water and drinking heartily of what Ransom Bishop gave them.

While they were lounging about one of them noticed the bears tooth ornament little Dora were. He spoke in a sharp tone to his companions, and all stared at the little girl instantly.

When the settler, who of course noticed walls of the military post at Prescott, a mile. enough, asking for water and drinking heartily of what Ransom Bishop gave them.

"You're in luck Bishop," he said.
"Why so!" demanded the settler.

"In having such a protector." "A protector! Who?" "Don't you know who Big Bear is?"
"I certainly don't."

"Then I'll enlighten you. He is the greatest warrior of the Apache tribe, their big-gest and bravest war chief. The fact that he left his armlet with you will inform every Indian of his tribe who sees it that you are be balanced so!

The school house stands in ruins now, the boys

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This Ransom found indeed to be the case. Frequently as his farm was visited by the savages, they always treated his family with marked respect. If they wanted favor or drink, they asked for it modestly and civilly. The insolent demands they made on they sattlers were never made on the on other settlers were never made on the Long Prairie house.

Moreover on more than one occasion the

Moreover on more than one occasion the Indians showed themselves ready to do a favor for the farmer of Long Prairie. Once when a portion of his stock scampered they drove it back instead of stealing it, as was their invariable custom. Another time they returned him his pony when it strayed away.
The farmer, thanks to these acts, began to
congratulate himself upon the good luck
which had made him a friend of the great war chief of the Apaches. That personage turned up now and then himself, and you may be bound always received a cordial welcome. His chief pleasure seemed to be with little Dora, and he always had a present for her. Once it was a crow that turned

"Trust to a woman to find that out," observed the settler. "Anyhow we can't improve matters by losing our sleep. So let us go to bed."

the chief's own horse, the Indians led the way into the prairies.

The fugitives as they departed could hear the exultant shouts of the Apaches as they

revelled in the plunder of the storeroom but with the house between them and the savages they gained, the open prairie unob-served. As they rode away Big Bear gave utterance to a gutteral grunt and pointed back to where a red light commenced to

When the settler, who of course noticed the peculiarity of their changed manner, spoke to them, they replied with every evidence of respect, and went away with a shout of parting.

Ransom Bishop told the story of his last visitors to his nearest neighbor, the ranchman at Cottonwood Bottom, five miles away. The ranchman laughed when he heard it.

"It was a statue of the military poat at Prescott, a mile away. By early breakfast time the fugitives rode into town. Safe at last.

"And now, Big Bear, oried Ransom Bishop, as they drew rein in the plazza, 'you've saved our lives. What can we do for you?" The Indian made no reply, sitting bolt upright in his saddle, his haggard face looking straight before him, rigid and motionless as a statue. A thrill of Bishop, as they drew rein in the plazza, "you've saved our lives. What can we do for you?" The Indian made no reply, sitting boit upright in his saddle, his hag gard face looking straight before him, rigid and motionless as a statue. A thrill of dread run through the settler, and he put his hand out and touched the bare arm of the savage. It was stiff and cold.

The great war chief had ridden his last ride. With his little protege sleeping the leaden sleep of exhaustion in his arms, he had borne her with safety with the last ex-

had borne her with safety with the last expiring breath of a dying man.

In the cemetery at Prescott is a grave marked by a headstone, on which is carved the rude figure of a grizzly bear. It is the last resting place of the only Indian ever admitted to that consecrated ground, a war chief of the Apaches, who spent his last breath in rescuing the family of the white man from the brutal violence of his own

THE QUESTION OF THE HOUR. Mr. Parnell's Land Bill in the House of

REPORT THAT IT HAS CAUSED CABINET DISEUF TION-ATTITUDE OF THE IRISH MEMBERS OF

Commons.

(By cable to the Boston Sunday Herald.) LONDON, Sep. 11.—The question of the hour Mr. Parnell's new land bill, which was intro HELD BEALD.

"The bondy form—and are completed by the complete of the complete duced into the house of commons this morning at about two o'clock. The interest taken in the measure was testified to, in a striking manner,

and intenting on the long reason that and the control of the contr

(Montreal Herald of Monday.) CHURCH OF ENGLAND IN COUNCIL.

SATURDAY'S PROCEEDINGS. Mr. Weldon moved to the effect that the

memorial of the rector and church wardens of the parish of St. Paul's, Portland, N. B. should be considered by the committee. This motion was seconded by R. T. Clinch

of New Brunswick, who considered that the provincial synod should exercise an appellate and corrective jurisdiction. The rector and vestry of St. Paul's parish complained that their rights had been invaded. A church had been erected in their parish, not only with-out their consent, but in the face of their protest and a clergyman licensed to preach in it. It was not desired to destroy the building or prevent its being used as a place of worship, all that was wanted was that care should be taken to prevent such encroachments in the future. It might be said that the parties aggrieved might appeal to that the parties aggrieved might appeal to that the province, but this port, as the question involved a great principle which should be decided only after the civil was a parochial one and now was a parochial

B. R. Stevenson of New Brunswick, in seconding Mr. Walkem's motion, said he was by no means prepared to admit that the synod was not a court of appeal from the decision of diocesan ayands. The question within the limits of the available of the problem of the problem of the synod was not a court of appeal from the appointed a clergyman, to act as cusate decision of diocesan ayands. The question within the limits of the available of the problem of the pr decision of diocesan synods. The question involved in the memorial was in his opinion one of great importance to the church of England in the Dominion and one which the synod was perfectly competent to deal with

in the manner proposed.

Dr. Hemming of Drummondville, would like to see all the questions submitted to the committee, but he considered that they were

involved they must look to the civil law for

a remedy,

Mr. Bayley said the question involved was one of hard law. The synod was not a tri-bunal to consider and decide upon such a question. Unless the parties adjusted their dispute amicably nothing could settle it but An Interesting Case from New Brunswick.

a appeal to law.

Canon Medley believed that all the synod could do in the premises was to recommend amicable adjustment. After some remarks from Mr. Vroom and Mr. Hanisgton the debate was ad-

(Montreal Star.) MONDAY MORNING'S PROCEEDINGS. The debate was then resumed upon the

memorial presented by St. Paul's church, Portland, regarding its difficulty with the Bishop of Fredericton. George Macrae, Q.C., held that the matter

care should be said croachmeats in the future. It might be said that the parties aggrieved might appeal to the civil tribunals of the province, but this was precisely what they desired to avoid. The provincial synod were appealed to see if some better way of settling the dispute could not be found than by going to law.

Mr. Weldon, at the request of the proloutor, read the memorial.

Mr. Walkem moved that all motions on the paper of the same nature as the memorial much as he might regret such action.

Chief Justice Allan thought that the question should have been settled by the diocesan synod; but at the same time he believed E. J. Hodgeon of P. E. Island, objected to the motion on the ground that it was making the synod a court of appeal. He said that such affairs although considered of great importance by those interested in them, were merely local and should be settled by the local tribunals. He concluded by the local tribunals. He concluded by the local tribunals. He concluded by the local tribunals the Metropolitan had made a mistake in point of law in this matter and that no slight or reflection was intended. He trusted that there would be no objection to referring the within the limits of the parish of St. Paul.

The Rural dean Nesbitt thought that the question was a local one and it should be settled in the diocese of Fredericton to which br. Henderson, of Kingston, moved a resolution to the effect that the provincial synod do not interfere in the matter for the simple reason that it had no power to en-force any decision to which it might come, and that the question of law which was involved had not clearly been defined.

The projecutor held that all churchmen

work, nobody knowing who had it. Not a half dozen members of the order knew who the ex-ecutive committee were. Luke Dillon, Mr. Ryan's colleague, said that

Luke Dillon, Mr. Ryan's colleague, said that the executive committee "never put a man to work in England" that was not arrested, while the Philadelphia district had sent dozens who had got away safe and sound.

John King of Passaic, known as New Jersey King, spoke in condemnation of the methods of the governing body of the order. There will be another meeting,

Ryan charged Alexander Sullivan of Chicago with manipulating the Clanna-Gael as a side show to the Irish Land League. Col. Boland was Sullivan's man, Ryan said, and he had complete control of the executive committee. Sullivan's brother Florence showed up as a representative from Chicago at the very last moment as a substitute for himself.

Mr. Sullivan notified the Pittaburg convention that he was chased about by detectives, and it would be impossible for him to attend. Father Boylan, who was named as delegate with

Father Boylan, who was named as delegate with him, excused himself by saying his bishop had

him, excused himself by saying his dishop had his eye on him,

J. G. Maroney of Philadelphia and a doctor from St. Louis, both friends of Sullivan and Boland, turned up at the very last moment as delegates of a Clan-na-Gael district in New South Wales, Australia. Nobody had ever heard of that district, but they were admitted.

BY ELECTRICITY.

Crossing the Channel on Board the Volta. Dover, Sep. 13. -I have just finished a trip o and from Calais on the electric boat Volta, built by Stephens, Smith & Co., of Milwall, from designs by A. Reckerzann, a well known electrical engineer. The party on the trip consisted of seven, but a larger party, consisting of many engineers, scientific people and news-paper correspondents, came intending to join, but, after shaking their heads dubiously and looking at the craft, took the mail boat, intend-ing to meet us in Calais. The Herald had the only correspondent willing to take both trips.

THE START. We left Dover cliffs behind at twenty minute We left Dover cliffs behind at twenty minutes to eleven this morning in bright sunshine, with a flood tide and a light southwest wind. Our pilot—the oldest Dover pilot, and the same mariner who piloted Captain Webb on his swimming trip—was in charge of the steering; he gave the directions at starting. The foreman of the builders said: "This is really not an experimental trip. We have many times privately tried the Volta over several distances on the Thames up to sixty miles, but some electricians refused to accept fully such trials—hence this one across the Channel, twenty-four miles each way."