

Drs. Second,
MacMillan,
brought to
be buried
Saturday.
The Acorn
managers, are

THE CHURCH.

His church,
T. R. Jones,
this city, and
Bank of Brit-
terton, took
at two o'clock.
The mar-
ried by Rev.
by the Rev.
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and the cere-
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The ushers
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THE CHURCH.

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Montreal, to

THE CHURCH.

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at midnight.

THE CHURCH.

at Polo Alto,
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Stanford stock
to be abolished.
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THE CHURCH.

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THE CHURCH.

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THE CHURCH.

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S, ASTHMA,
ROEA, etc.,
Stamp the

THE CHURCH.

ROWNE,
194, 23, 94
PORT
don, W. C.

THE CHURCH.

Specialist
Boston, Mass.
STULA.
Sale.
ONCE: The
the City of St.
new Brunswick,
day of Feb-
o'clock in the
lot, piece or
and being in
St. John, and
a plan of the
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being forty feet
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or less, with
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volunteers in
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contained in
age dated the
1892, made be-
Knorr, a pub-
cabinet maker,
art and Laura
unity of West-
said, spinster,
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Libro at of
and 66 for the
reference be-
and at large
made in the
d interest.
of November,
A. SMITH,
Mortgages.

THE WHITE MAN'S BURDEN.

(Copyright, 1899, by Rudyard Kipling. All rights reserved. By courtesy of McClure's Magazine.)

Take up the White Man's burden—
Send forth the best ye breed—
Go, build ye towers upon his hills,
Go, sell ye mines and trade;
To work the hardest races,
On stubborn folk and vile—
Your new-caught, sullen peoples,
Half devil and half child.

Take up the White Man's burden—
To please no self or land—
To roll the thrust of terror
And check the show of pride;
By open speech and deed,
An hundred times made plain,
To seek another's good,
And work another's gain.

Take up the White Man's burden—
The savage wars of peace—
Full fill the mouths of famine,
And bid the sickened ease;
And when your hour is come,
To work the hardest races,
(The end for others sought)
Watch and be ready for the foe,
Bring all your powers to bear,
Go, make them with your living,
And mark them with your care.

Take up the White Man's burden—
No iron rule—no sword—
But toil of heart and brain,
To win the common peace;
To port ye shall not tread,
The roads ye shall not tread,
Go, make them with your living,
And mark them with your care.

Take up the White Man's burden—
And reap the olden fruit—
The blame of those ye guard—
The cry of those ye feud—
(Ah, slowly!) toward the light—
"Why brought ye us from bondage,
Our loved Egyptian night?"

Take up the White Man's burden—
Ye dare not turn away
Nor call too loud on Freedom
To cloak your weakness;
By all ye will and can,
By all ye leave or do,
The sullen peoples
Shall weigh your God and you.

Take up the White Man's burden!
Have done with all days
The lightly-voiced laud,
The easy ungrudging praise;
Come now to work your maddening
Through all the thicket and the mire,
The judgment of your peers.

HOW HE DIED.

An Episode From the Sudan.

He had lived in an infant village of
Scotland, lying in the bosom of the
hills, wrapped in green trees, and
soothed by the prattle of a fussy
brook and the wailing singing and
sighings of nature. He had lived in the
peace of solitude with the mountains
for his great shaggy playfellows, and
he scrambled among their great
beards, the forests, like a little flea.
The burn was his bath, and he and
his companions would run around it
like young white deer—diving like
white arrows into the water, or fringing
the clear mirror like a group of
beautiful nude angels whose wings
were at the wafting. Here his memory
was born, and the birthplace of
memory is its shrine for evermore.

Such was his nursery—the humming
of bees, the singing of birds, the mur-
muring brooks, the fanning of green
branches—the numbers of life, far
away from the humming of bullets,
the blare of trumpets, the rolling of
drums—the nursery of death.

Now he was dying. The dying have
good memories. Death's door is a
mirror. He had worked on the little
farm with his elder brother. His name
was John—his was "Jock." He had
worked there till he was 20. He rose
at 5 in the morning and yoked "Bess,"
the old mare, into the plow. They
plowed together for two hours. One
of "Bess" eyes were blind—the left
one. They had breakfast at eight,
and Jock asked the blessing: "We
thank Thee, O Lord, for giving us
our daily bread." That was all. He
remembered it, every word. He won-
dered if Jock asked the blessing yet.
He had a letter in his pocket from his
mother and Jock. Neither of them
could write, so the minister had writ-
ten it for them. But his mother had
spoken it all; he knew her in every
word, except that bit at the end tell-
ing how old Tom, the dog, had got his
leg broken in the act of hanging on to
Bess' tail. That was Jock's contribu-
tion. These terrible files. He couldn't
turn round either. Something wrong
with his back. He couldn't feel any-
thing. He seemed to be resting on air
and the air hurt him. It was black—
smooth—hard. It gleamed with
the many colors of an opal when the
sun struck it. The sun was going
down. It seemed to be hot with its
day's work. It buried its red face in
the sand. How silent everything was!

It was like the lake in the Sabbath.
How large the rock was when he lay
at its feet! Like life, he had never
thought it so large when he walked
about it four hours ago. Like life,
again. He had walked about it on his
feet. How strange to walk on one's
feet.

Where were the soldiers—his mates?
Were they all killed? He was alive,
but dying. His heart throbbed too
fast. How still everything was; no
humming in the air, or yelling of the
black, white-clad devils, or oaths, or
squintings of blood—nothing but si-
lence. Could he turn his head? He
could, but something like hot water
trickled over his brow. There was a
dead black Arab about two yards
away—a ghastly bunch of marauders.
How black he was! "Jock" had never
seen a black man. His eyes were
staring at him like balls of glass.
What were they staring at him for?
His teeth were clenched, and his
right hand held a spear. The spear
point was red. One dark leg was
drawn up. He looked like a waxwork
figure blown over by the wind.

When did he leave home? Two years
ago—two years ago—two years ago.
Something in his ears seemed to draw
out the words like elastic and ring
them like bells. What was he think-
ing of? His memory seemed to faint
and then recover. Two years since
then? Was that all?

He remembered that morning very
well. A bonnie morning. The birds
were singing and the burn murmuring
to itself. It would be murmuring now.
Jock would be in bed by this time.
The great mountains were clothed in
purple—crimson throated. The sheep
dotted them with white spots, and
they were very lonesome. He had his

DIGBY FIRE.

A Heavy Loss in the Business Part of the Town.

Particulars of the Losses and the Insurance—Thirty Odd Buildings in Ashes.

DIGBY, N. S., Feb. 14.—It was not
until three o'clock this morning that
the fire, which started at eleven o'clock
last night, was considered under
control, and by that time the main
portion of the business district of
Digby, comprising some thirty odd
buildings, was reduced to ashes.

The flames spread with surprising
rapidity, and had it not been for the
excellent work of the firemen, who
were somewhat handicapped owing to
the fact that the full pressure of
water was not turned on, the disaster
would have far exceeded the present
boundaries. The water system has a
pressure of about eighty-five pounds
to the inch and hose carts alone are
used.

The fire, the origin of which is still
a mystery, started in the rear of Let-
teney's store and spread rapidly both
ways. Children soon ignited the build-
ings on the opposite side of the street
and building after building on either
side quickly succumbed. Considering
the rapidity with which the property
was destroyed, quite a large quantity
of goods were removed and saved.

Business men are unable at the time
of writing to give more than an ap-
proximate idea of the insurance and
losses, but a conservative estimate
places them as follows:
Water street, east side, going north:
Henry Tibus, building, \$800; insurance,
\$400.
T. S. Pattillo & Co., stock fancy
goods, \$1,500; insurance, \$800.
B. Turnbull, building, \$8,000; insurance,
\$1,500; stock, \$3,000; insurance,
\$1,500.
E. Burnham & Son, brick block, \$6,000;
insurance, \$3,000; stock, \$2,000;
insurance, \$1,800.
George Bishop, building, \$400; no in-
surance.

J. A. McNeil, tailor, loss \$300; no in-
surance.
George Trobin, barber, \$100; no in-
surance.
Mrs. Adelaide Saunders, store and
dwelling, \$800; no insurance.
Guptill & Young, stock of dry
goods, \$1,500; no insurance.
G. I. Letteney, building, \$4,000;
stock, \$15,000; insurance about \$3,000.
J. W. Snow, building, \$300; insurance,
\$500.
W. Webber, stock, \$1,500; no in-
surance.
G. F. Stone, shop, \$2,000; stock, \$4,000;
insurance, \$4,000.
James Dillon, two buildings, \$1,000;
stock, \$400; no insurance.

Walter street, west side:
W. H. McMillin, building, \$800; no in-
surance.
Edmund Jenner, drugs, \$3,000; in-
surance, \$800.
Miss Jane Wright, \$1,500, building
and stock; insurance, \$300.
Estate E. N. Nichols, building, \$1,000;
insurance, \$500.
Jones & Nichols, barristers, library,
\$1,000; insurance, \$500.
H. L. Dennison, library, \$800; no in-
surance.
H. A. P. Smith, sheriff, furniture,
\$200; no insurance.
B. Elden, building, \$1,000; insurance,
\$800.
H. W. Harna, stock of confectionery,
\$1,500; insurance, \$800.
Miss Braman, building, \$125; no in-
surance.
S. Edgar Wilson, building, \$1,000;
stock, \$500; insurance, \$500.
R. G. Monroe, law library, \$2,500; no in-
surance.
John Post, building, \$800; insurance,
\$300.
Fred Robinson, furniture, restaur-
ant, \$500; no insurance.
Chas. E. Young, stock of confection-
ery, \$500; no insurance.
R. E. Feltus, building, \$700.
Chas. Lindstrom, jeweller, \$2,000.
Dr. Morgan, dentist, \$300; no in-
surance.

Russell, building and harness,
\$750; no insurance.
J. E. Young, shoemaker, stock, \$100;
no insurance.
Miss Forsythe and Mrs. Jos. Mer-
ritt, Waverly House, \$3,000.
Miss Woodman, Waverly, furni-
ture, \$1,500; insurance, \$500.
T. C. Shaw, \$3,000, building, in-
surance, \$2,000; law library, \$2,000; in-
surance, \$500.
H. B. Short, boots and shoes, \$5,000;
insurance, \$3,000.
Mrs. John Bacon, building and fur-
niture, \$1,200; insurance, \$800.
R. G. Monroe, fixtures, \$500; no in-
surance.
C. Jamieson, furniture, \$500; no in-
surance.
Estate G. Stalling & Son, stables,
\$1,500; no insurance.
Jonathan Letteney, wharf property,
\$500.

KINGS COLLEGE.

Second Lecture of the Halliburton

Lecture Course.

The Rev. Dr. Kierstead, of Acadia
College, delivered the second lecture
of the Halliburton course on Friday
evening, February 10th, in the as-
sembly hall of the new Windsor Acad-
emy.

The inclemency in the weather kept
many at home who would otherwise
have been present to welcome the
lecturer, yet, when at 8 p. m. Prof.
deMill, of King's College, the presi-
dent of the Halliburton society, intro-
duced the lecturer there was a fairly large
and representative audience present.
Chas. Hensley, the vice-president of
the Halliburton was also on the plat-
form.

Prof. deMill opened the meeting by
a few well chosen words, and stated
the subject of the lecture: "The
Elements of National Greatness."
In entering upon his subject Dr.
Kierstead said he would ask four ques-
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form the lecture. These questions
were—
1. What is a nation?

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Elements of National Greatness."
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Kierstead said he would ask four ques-
tions, the answers to which would
form the lecture. These questions
were—
1. What is a nation?

2. What are the elements of national greatness?

3. In how far does Canada possess these elements?

4. What can we do to promote the greatness of Canada?

In answering the second question, he considered Land, minerals, fish-
eries, capitol, skilled labor, education,
morality, and religion to be the ele-
ments required. He dealt fully with
each of these and argued logically and
eloquently to sustain his position.

He said that Canada possesses these
elements, but that they are as yet only
elements undeveloped. Each one of us
can promote Canada's greatness by
assuming individual responsibility;
taking an interest in things Canadian,
and being optimistic instead of pessim-
istic.

Each point the lecturer brought for-
ward was illustrated in an exceedingly
apt manner, at times humorous.
At the conclusion of the lecture the
Rev. Canon Vroom voiced the senti-
ments of all present by moving a vote
of thanks to Dr. Kierstead, which was
seconded by Mr. Davies, senior
student, and presented by Prof. deMill.
The audience then dispersed, feeling
well repaid for their boldness in
venturing out through the storm.

The Halliburton Society consists
chiefly of students and graduates of
King's College, but it has many in-
fluential members among the non-stu-
dents in the literary world, notably
Prof. C. G. D. Roberts, J. Allen Jack,
and Hon. J. W. Longley.

Mr. Longley gave the first lecture of
this course, his subject being "Love."

CORNWALLIS.

Big Potato Shipments to Havana from the District of Cornwallis.

During the past four months nine
vessels have sailed from the district
of Cornwallis, Nova Scotia, to Havana,
Cuba, carrying 47,000 bushels of po-
tatoes, during the same period from 25,
000 to 35,000 bushels from the same dis-
trict have been shipped via steamer
from Halifax. At the beginning of the
season the price paid was 20 cents per
bushel, then 40 cents, and now 50 cents
is the ruling figure. Yesterday all of
the potatoes from this valley were ex-
ported to Boston and New York, but
western competition and a prohibitory
rate of duty shut the farmers out of
these markets. Havana was then
brought out, and the Cornwallis farmers
have made a fortune. They are now
looking forward with bright hopes to
a larger and better market at Havana
than has hitherto prevailed, as the
"open door" policy adopted by the
United States, with a lesser rate of
duty, with greater prosperity and a
greater consumption of potatoes means
much to our farming population. The
coming season will see a much larger
acreage planted.

Do People Die of Catarrh?

How This Annoying Disease Develops and How It is Cured by Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure.

Because doctors do not often report "death
from catarrh," people imagine that this
disease is not fatal in its results.
But because catarrh usually reaches the
lungs before it kills it is called consumption,
when in reality it is catarrh of the lungs.
There is only a difference of names. Ca-
tarrh is an inflammation of the mucous lining
of the nose and throat, which sets in
along the sin passages until it reaches the
lungs and completes its fatal work under
the name of consumption.

Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure heals the ulcers
and arrests the disease. It can be con-
trolled. It clears the air passages, stops
droppings in the throat, and headache, and
completely eradicates the disease from the
system.

For a gripe there is no treatment so
effective as the combined use of Dr. Chase's
Catarrh Cure and Dr. Chase's Syrup of
Linseed and Castor Oil. Both are sold at 25
cts. by all dealers.

NEW INVENTIONS.

Below will be found the report of
patents recently granted to Canadian
inventors by the Canadian govern-
ment. This report is prepared spec-
ially for the Sun by Marion & Marion,
solicitors of patents and experts, New
York Life building, Montreal.
62,498—John Ricketts and Michael
Rilly, Peterborough, Ont.—Locks.
62,440—Wm. James Walsh, Hamil-
ton, Ont.—Telephone address annunci-
ator.
62,446—Nell McDougald and Thomas
Loughdale, Allenford, Ont.—Cattle feed-
ers.
62,462—Geo. D. Pearson, Montreal,
P. Q.—Acetylene gas lamp.
62,481—John Hayden, Brantford, Ont.—
New method of securing a crank to
its axle.
62,401—Daniel Wilhelm, New Ham-
burg, Ont.—Washing machine.
62,402—Harry Mitchell, Nepeawa,
Man.—Saw horses.
62,410—Jas. Hardill, Stratford, Ont.—
Steam engine.
62,392—Wm. McCloskey, Essex, Ont.—
Machine for making fences.
62,383—Alfred Rowley Heyland and
John Hamilton, Kaslo, B. C.—Mineral
hole tracers.

HOW TO CURE THE GRIP.

Charles H. Hiltz of Brooklyn, N.
Y., writes: "It may interest your
readers to know that during the great
influenza epidemic in London, in 1889,
the board of health of that city ad-
vised the public affected with the
disease, to make an abundant use of
hot lemonade."
The perspiration caused thereby is,
in most cases, sufficient to relieve the
patient of severe colds and saves him
from taking refuge in quinine or other
drugs, which often do more harm
than good.
"In bronchial troubles, lemon juice
will relieve the irritation in the throat,
acting at the same time as a natural
disinfectant."
The W. J. Dean Spruce Lake arbi-
tration claim, to have been considered
yesterday, stands over, as H. Hil-
yard, the city arbitrator, is still in
England.

SEED DISTRIBUTION.

Farmers Must Apply Before the Middle of March.

To the Editor of The Sun:

For the past ten years systematic ef-
forts have been made to increase the aver-
age returns and to improve the quality of
the cereals and other important farm crops
grown in Canada by the annual distribution
of the Experimental Farm at Ottawa of
samples of seed of the best and most pro-
mising sorts. These varieties have been
first tested at the Experimental Farm, and
only those which have been proven to be
the very best have been chosen for this dis-
tribution. The samples are of great value
and the packages have been sent free
through the mail. Those who have received
these seeds and grown them with care
have usually had at the end of the second
year enough seed to sow a large area, and
in this manner careful farmers all over the
dominion have been gradually replacing any
inferior and less productive sorts which
they have been growing in the past with
superior varieties possessing greater vigor.
By instruction of the hon. minister of
agriculture another such distribution is be-
ing made this season, consisting of samples
of oats, barley, spring wheat, field peas,
Indian corn and potatoes. These samples
will be sent out in the same manner as
before. Lists of names from societies or
individuals cannot be considered, and only
one sample will be sent to each applic-
ant. Applications should be addressed to
the director of Experimental Farm, and
first be sent at the time before the 15th of
March, after which the lists will be closed,
so that all samples asked for may be sent
out in good time. Parties making applica-
tions will kindly mention the sort or variety
they would prefer, and should the available
stock of any one variety be exhausted, the
list of some other variety will be sent in its
place.

WM. SANDERS, Director,
Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, Feb-
ruary 9th, 1899.

A PREACHER'S DAUGHTER.

(Christian Advocate.)

It is stated that Rudyard Kipling is to
speak at the next "Literature" at the
next Royal Academy banquet. The same
announcement says that Mr. Kipling is the
stepson of the president of the academy, Sir
Edward J. Poynter. This reminds us of a
conversation we had with Dr. William H.
McMillin, who never forgets what he is sure
will interest his friends. On our asking him
if he had met the Rev. Frederick Macdonald,
one of the Wesleyan Missionary, and a fraternal delegate to our
general conference in 1880, he said: "Yes,
I know him well, and at that time I saw
him I asked him what his father, the Rev.
George Brown Macdonald, and his family.
George Brown Macdonald was a Wesleyan
minister, and his father before him." Mr.
Macdonald's answer was: "My only brother
died in New York. My oldest sister became
the wife of Sir Edward Burn-Jones, the ar-
tist; my second sister became the wife of
Mr. Row Sir Edward Poynter, director of
the National Gallery, and since the death of
Sir John Mills, president of the Royal
Academy. My third sister is the wife of a
great financier in the west of England,
and a member of parliament; my fourth
sister is the mother of Rudyard Kipling; my
fifth sister is unmarried."

CONCERT AT WELSFORD.

A very successful concert was held
at Welford, in the Victoria hall, on
Thursday evening, 9th inst., in aid of
the new seat fund of St. Luke's
church. The night being fine, the
hall was well filled, and everyone
seemed thoroughly to enjoy the en-
tertainment. The following is the
programme: Chorus, Nancy Lee; dia-
logue, Hapgood; Man, piano, duet;
tableau, Sleeping Governess; grapho-
phone selections; tableau, Captain Ship;
tableau, comic; dialogue, Don Cook
as Mother DM; vocal solo, Fairy
Caught; graphophone; tableau, Three
Crabs; dialogue, The Ghost of
Charles; vocal; tableau, Three
Fair Maids of Lee; tableau, Bur-
lesque; God Save the Queen.

The gentlemen performers were
Philip McKenzie, W. H. Harding, Al-
bert and Edward Fowler and Shirley
Nutter. Among the lady performers
were the Misses Edith McKenzie, El-
len and Jane H. Harding, Jessie
Fowler, Edith Fowler, May
and Beatrice Armstrong. The grapho-
phone selections were given by the
Rev. W. B. Armstrong, some new
and interesting ones being procured
for the occasion.

CLEANING THE UTENSILS.

(From report of commissioner of agri-
culture and dairying.)
In the washing of churns and all
other vessels for milk or cream, they
should first be rinsed with cold or
tepid water. The addition of washing
soda, or a small quantity of borax to
the water will increase its cleansing
properties. They should then be
washed with warm water, and scalded
with water "boiling hot." The use of
a