

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

THE CLOSING SESSION WAS HELD FRIDAY AFTERNOON.

Some Valuable and Interesting Papers Read—The Discussion of Them Was Open and Thorough—Officers Chosen for the ensuing year.

The convention met Friday morning in the class-room of the High school building. After the regular routine business, Mr. George R. Davis read a paper on the Teaching of Menology. The paper was one of the most valuable which has ever been produced at a teachers' institute. The writer, who evidently had a thorough grasp of his subject, concisely showed the value of the study in public schools and illustrated the most effective manner of teaching it. The paper, although brief, was comprehensive and although terse was instructive. The paper was discussed by Dr. Bridges and Mr. Harrington. Mr. M. D. Brown gave an address taking for his subject Drawing. It was most interesting to the teachers. The lecture was discussed by Mr. Montgomery and Mr. Harrington. A number of the lady teachers also entered into the discussion. Mr. Thomas then read a paper on Drawing, prepared in connection with that of Mr. Brown. Mr. Harry spoke along the same lines, and said that those who drew up the papers on drawing should study up the curriculum. Mr. Foster defended the examiners in drawing, and was supported by Mr. Harrington. Mr. Inch then spoke on the matter under debate, and defended the examiners, while admitting there might be some reason for complaint. He spoke of the importance of the study in drawing, and said he wished to impress it upon them. He thoroughly approved of the suggestion in Dr. Bridges' report that an expert be engaged to teach drawing.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The afternoon session was opened with a selection by the High school choir. Mr. Gordon Leavitt read a very interesting paper on Bird Life, showing a large number of specimens of the species of birds of the county. The result being: Dr. H. G. Bridges, president; Geo. J. Trueman, vice-president; Mrs. Clara Fuller, secretary-treasurer; Miss Naraway and Mr. Harrington members of the executive.

After another selection by the orchestra some minor business was transacted and the session adjourned, all voting it a very successful institute, due to the efficient labors of the executive. Mr. Andrews, Sept. 15.—Tonight marked the close of one of the most pleasant and most successful meetings that the Charlotte County Teachers' Institute has ever held. One of the most marked features about this meeting has been the large number of representatives and members of school trustee boards from all parts of the county who have been in attendance, and have not only taken deep interest in the proceedings of the institute, but have taken a very intelligent part in most of the discussions which have taken place. This innovation is largely due to the efforts which Inspector Carter has been making all through Charlotte county to secure the attendance of school trustees to a proper understanding of what their duties are.

A large portion of this forenoon was devoted to a debate participated in almost exclusively by school trustees from different portions of the county. The subject was resolved that it is desirable that county schools should be centralized. Mr. E. H. Balkam of Milltown; Mr. Edmund Duggan of Grand Falls; and Mr. J. E. Peacock of Dumbarton supported the affirmative side of the question, while the negative was ably advocated by Mr. O. B. Deane of Oakley, Mr. J. H. Dyer and Mr. P. H. McCallum of St. Patrick. While some strong points were made on each side of the question, the consensus of opinion among the speakers and listeners as well seemed to be that centralization was not practicable in the great majority of the country. The debate was opened on the question by a vote, for such was not the intention when the debate was proposed. Miss Beattie A. Young, of Oak Bay; Miss Ella T. Blakeney, of St. Andrew; Mr. Charles A. Richardson, of St. Andrew; and Mr. Marshall Maxwell, principal of intermediate school department in St. Andrew; each read a paper on how should be arranged a general interest in the improvement of school grounds, road sides and waste places. Each paper was very ably prepared and contained many very useful suggestions. The discussion that followed showed that teachers and trustees are alike as fast arousing to realization that such things are of vast importance in connection with our public schools.

Officers were elected for the ensuing year as follows: Miss Grace B. Stevens of St. Stephen school, cord, president; Mr. Charles A. Richardson, vice president; Mr. James Vroom, secretary-treasurer; Miss Emma Veszy and Mr. J. Fred Worrell, members of the executive. When the prescribed work of the institute had been completed, upon the invitation from the citizens of St. Andrew all the teachers and members of the institute and a large number of the visiting trustees and ratepayers drove to Chamcook, where they climbed to the top of the famous Chamcook mountain and enjoyed the magnificent view from its top. Here Mr. G. U. Hay, M. A., of St. John, after the meeting had been called to order read a splendid paper on nature and literature and a very instructive talk on the origin and meaning of some Indian names in this vicinity was given by Mr. James Vroom. Before the institute adjourned a very complimentary address was adopted to be forwarded to Mr. Briddle from the institute. Votes of thanks were

tendered to all the steamboat lines and railway companies which had given the visiting teachers special rates in connection with the meeting. Also to citizens of St. Andrew for numerous courtesies, and especially for their great generosity in furnishing carriages to convey the institute members to Chamcook mountains. In fact there were teams furnished for thirty or forty more persons than there were to go.

Boys on a Farm.

At the September meeting of the Upper Kintore Farmers' and Dairyman's Association the subject for discussion was How to Keep the Young People on the Farm. The subject was opened by Alex. Phillip. He thought that our young people needed more practical teaching and special education on agricultural subjects than they now received. This would give them a deeper interest and a more intelligent understanding of the work of the farm, besides creating a respect for their calling and a sense of its dignity and importance. Boys, he thought, should early be given an interest in their work by giving them some kind of stock or some special crop, the proceeds of which should be entirely for their own benefit. A better and more thorough system of farming would mean less land worked perhaps, but at the same time larger crops for the same amount of labor. Larger crops would mean more money and better times generally, and our young people then would be better able and more willing to stay with us. He thought the policy pursued by the government in regard to the cutting of the lumber on vacant lands throughout our settlement was a great hindrance to our young people in taking up land and making homes for themselves. The lumber being stripped from these lands which, if left for the benefit of settlers, would be an immense help to our young people at the time when they needed it the most. He believed, however, that times were better with us now than they had been and steadily improving and we would be able to keep more young people at home with us in the future than we had been in the past. Van Dyne of Sisson Ridge, who was visiting the association, next gave the meeting an interesting and instructive paper on the lines indicated by the subject. He had a large family of boys and had succeeded in keeping them nearly all at home with him on the farm. He had started in the woods a few years ago and had taken up a lot for himself and one for each of his boys in the close neighborhood. Every stroke of work that the boys did they knew that while it was helping the general family purse for the present it was also telling up for themselves in the future. He thought this was an essential principle in dealing with boys as they mature years of early years. They were like older people inasmuch as they liked to feel that present labor was laying a foundation for the future. This principle should be encouraged. He believed in good rears, good habits and reasonable restraint without harshness in boyhood, so that as our boys grew up they would know what was right, and have formed the habit of following it. Above all he believed that boys must never be permitted to grow up in idleness. He believed that times were just as good, and he could save a dollar as quietly and as many of them on Tobique River as any place he knew of.

A general discussion followed by the members all agreeing with the principal speakers in the main points made by them. It was not to be supposed that we would be able to keep all our young people on the farm, there was not scope enough for that in a settlement like ours, but the probabilities were greatly upon that in a few years Victoria county would give employment to all her people and thus prevent the necessity of going outside for employment. The industries projected at the Tobique Narrows and at Grand Falls would carry on the farm. The general impression of the meeting was that good times were ahead of us and we must prepare for them by better methods of work and intelligent co-operation.

Cryptic Rite of Freemasonry.

The Yarmouth Council of the Cryptic Rite was organized at the Masonic Temple, Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, on Thursday evening, the 14th September. The following officers were elected: Wm. G. Black, 1900, were installed by W. P. Grand Master Robert Marshall; Right Illustrious Wm. Marshall Black, 35, deputy for Nova Scotia, and Theodore Crossman, inspector general for Nova Scotia; Thomas Van Buerkirk Biggs, three benefits master; George W. Johnson, deputy master; Arthur Rogers, principal conductor of the work; Norman B. Tucker, chaplain; Mr. M. Ferrin, treasurer; Edgar Vickery, recorder; Henry A. Hood, master of ceremonies; Amos E. Crosby, care general of the guards; A. Johnson McCallum, conductor of council; J. D. Medcalf, organist; Charles B. Stoneham, steward; L. J. Rogers, sentinel. The new organization gives indication of decided success, present membership 70 companies. Companions Robert Marshall, Wm. B. Black and Theodore Crossman were elected charter and honorary members.

Death at Bridgetown.

BRIDGETOWN, Sept. 15.—Mr. Foster, relict of the late Wm. G. Foster, who passed away about a year ago, died very suddenly last night. Seeking seemingly enjoying more than usual health, about 11 o'clock, after entertaining friends during the evening, she was found dead in her bed this morning.

Dreyfus' Pardon Rumored.

PARIS, Sept. 15.—The Matin, this morning, writes that the cabinet has agreed to pardon Dreyfus, and that the decree will be signed Sept. 19.

AFTER THIRTY YEARS

ABENOB REV. FREDERICK HASTINGS RETURNS TO ST. JOHN

Where He Was Pastor of the Congregational Church in the Sixties—A Widely Traveled and Thoroughly Informed Man—An Interview With Him.

After 30 years labor in the ministry in other climes, Rev. Frederick Hastings, who was pastor of the Congregational church, Union street, in the late 60's, is here on a brief visit. He is guest at Mr. J. P. C. Burpee's residence, Mount Pleasant, and courteously welcomed a TELEGRAPH reporter who sought him there. When pastor of the St. John Congregational church, Rev. Mr. Hastings had written a number of articles for the TELEGRAPH including a series on the Alabama claims, and also a valued series on the St. Paul canal from personal observation and contact with the promoters and those in charge of that great work.

The reporter was not disappointed in his expectations of an interesting meeting with the returned gentleman. Rev. Mr. Hastings is now in charge of a flourishing church in Chelsea, London, and has come to America as a delegate to the annual conference of the Congregationalists to be held next week in Boston. He leaves here Tuesday to be at the first meeting on Wednesday in connection with the articles he had prepared on all matters of importance, the possession of a vigorous mind, and a man of great energy and earnestness. Affable and interesting in his conversation, it is a delight to listen to his lively plain accounts of countries he has visited and events he has witnessed. He is the author of several books, and is a contributor to many of his own country's literary journals.

He laughingly credits his start in literary work to the fact that he was taking a trip to the States from St. John, Mr. John Livingstone, then editor of the TELEGRAPH and a personal friend of his, met him on the dock as the boat was about to leave, and placing three golden eagles in his hand, asked him to write for the paper. He has since written a number of articles on important matters then agitating the country. He did so—thus accomplishing his first literary work. In connection with his articles he had an interview with General Grant. His volumes include "Back Streets and London Signs," "The Background of Sacred Story," "All have had extensive publication."

Mr. Hastings spent five years of the 30 since he left here, in Australia; so his colonial life has been rather an extended one. He sums up his observations on the continent as follows: "Above all he is a good thing for the young Englishman to visit the colonies before settling down, as he gets broader ideas, and is better able to meet the ideas of the colonists, he says, are of higher intelligence than many of the people at home."

He was sorry to find that his former church here had such a chequered career, but hoped that under the new pastor, Rev. J. P. C. Burpee, it would be better. He spoke of the old days in Union street church and said it had been interesting to know such men as Hon. Isaac Burpee—such a royal son—his brothers, as well as others who attended the church, the Danes, and so on. And what joy he had found in the friendship of Rev. Mr. Hill, then rector of Trinity. Why, they frequently used to meet over to each other their sermons before preaching them. He drove down to the residence of the late Rev. Richard Thompson on Mansfield road the other day. Mr. Hastings finds in St. John a new city. He was particularly struck with the street and his new stores. He observed, too, how pretty were the residential portions of the city. He visited Yarmouth, where he reared two of his children. Mr. Hastings is bound to Canada by a link he loves, his daughter, who lives here and now is at home in England. Asked as to the position of Congregationalism in the colonies, he was hopeful. The Colonial Missionary Society was putting much more vigor into the work under its new secretary, in England there was a great deal to give hope, the system being in line with the democratic ideas of the age. "I often must think for themselves," he said, "and the attempts of all ritualists to control thought will not succeed there. The Free Christian Federation has become a greater power than any have conception of."

Being asked to explain this federation Mr. Hastings said: "It is the consolidation of all non-conformist sects into one great free church. Presbyterians, Congregationalists, Baptists and Wesleyans retain their usual forms of service, but regarding all political schemes touching the moral and religious conditions of the people, are one. Through this free confederation, in a great measure, came the suppression of the London Sunday newspapers, 'People,' said he, 'have talked resolutely of the confederation, but it was it which had to save the Sabbath to the working classes of England. Through this confederation, or Presbyterian, almost hardly know to which denomination we belong, and the interchange of pupils and concerted action are having a beneficial effect on the nation.'"

Taking up the liquor traffic, of which the reverend gentleman is no friend—his fact for two years was leader of the Prohibition party in England—the sale of liquor in England, local option and prohibition may be in the absence for a time and municipal control probably come to the front. The only thing in which he was most interested was to see that no drink be sold a child under 16, either for his own or the parent's use. He had started in his own church the

agitation against this, instancing the condition in England in this regard he said he saw in 10 minutes, over 30 children entering one public house for liquor. Under his suggestion two friends in the house, one of common put in a bill to prevent the evil. But the house of lords so nullified the bill, through the action of the jobbers and brewers, that it was useless as passed. A better result would probably follow future legislation. Lady Henry Somerset, had done a great deal for the fresh interest in the question, and Mr. Hastings felt glad he had probably been the first to take definite action on it. When he returns home he is to address the annual congregational meeting at Bristol on the subject. A pin worn by Rev. Mr. Hastings was explained by him when he noticed it had caught the reporter's eye. It was the Union Jack and Stars and Stripes side by side, and he said it was the emblem of the Anglo-American Association recently founded in England with the most influential people as members. The reverend gentleman is an enthusiastic cyclist and, on starting for America rode from Liverpool to London. He is a great believer in the benefits of the wheel.

Mr. Hastings was in New England on his way here. At Hartford, Conn., he preached at Dr. Chas. W. Twichell's church, and met next night with the noted writer—Charles Dudley Warner. Rev. Mr. Hastings occupied the pulpit of his church here morning and afternoon Sunday, preaching at sermons to large congregations.

CONSCIENCE AND FUTURE JUDGMENT.

I sat alone with my conscience In a place where time had ceased, And I asked of my former living: In the land where the years increased; And I felt I should have to answer The question it put to me, How sorrow that was to be mine, Throughout an eternity. The ghosts of forgotten actions Came floating before my sight, And things that I thought were dead things Were alive with a terrible might. And the vision of all my past life Was now awaiting to be mine, Alone with my conscience sitting In that solemnly silent place. And I thought of a far-away warning Of sorrow that was to be mine, In a land that then was the future, But now is the present time. And I wondered if there was a future To this land, beyond the grave; But no one gave me any answer. And no one time to save. And I thought of my former living, And I tried to remember the future. And the present would never go by, For it was but the thought of my past life Grow into eternity. Then I woke from my timely dreaming, And the vision passed away. And I knew the far-away warning Was a warning of my former living. And I pray that I may not forget it In this land before the grave. That I may not cry in the future, And no one come to save. And so I have learned a lesson Which I ought to have known before, And I wonder if there was a future To this land, beyond the grave; But no one gave me any answer. And no one time to save. And I thought of my former living, And I tried to remember the future. And the present would never go by, For it was but the thought of my past life Grow into eternity. Then I woke from my timely dreaming, And the vision passed away. And I knew the far-away warning Was a warning of my former living. And I pray that I may not forget it In this land before the grave. That I may not cry in the future, And no one come to save. And so I have learned a lesson Which I ought to have known before, And I wonder if there was a future To this land, beyond the grave; But no one gave me any answer.

Both Sides.

The light of the camp fire flickered upon the circle of men's faces, and shone upon the stripes of the huge tiger-skin that was stretched and pegged out near them. "He was a vicious beast," the hunter said, with a look over his shoulder at the grunting beast. "He was within a yard of me when he fell. I had made a seat in the tree, over the bunk that he killed yesterday, while I was stalking him, but he crept up behind to feed with his mate, and seeing me first charged and almost reached me before I could turn to meet him. "A shabby trick," said the quiet man seated by him, "when you meant to meet him fairly in the open, face to face. He will be a lesson to you." "I hoped," the Hunter explained simply, "to get my shot while he was in the quiet man smiled a little to himself. "Then the she-devil, the tigress, yelled and came on like a whirlwind," the hunter said, "but she was a coward. When my first bullet hit her it turned her back, and I saw her no more, though I heard her thrashing among the underwood. In the dark I could do nothing; but she is wounded, and in the morning we will all track her together. She will be a lesson, and we will see what we are about. There is no peace while these brutes live. They are a constant danger, and harry all the game of the country side." And the quiet man smiled again. In the jungle, where two rocks leaned together, and were roofed and hidden by creepers, lay the wounded tigress, moaning beside two half-grown cubs which played at sticks with a man's skull rolling it either and hither by little pats of soft cushioned paws. "Who shall kill for you and teach you to hunt now? How will you live? But wait! Day and night I will follow on the track of this thing, this cowardly murderer that puts fire out of reach, that kills more than he can eat or carry. But for you there is no side tonight, I would have dragged down the coward from his nest—or died beside my lord!" At the memory of it, and the smart of her wound, she moaned with pain, and leaned her tall and biting at her side, the roared, wide-mouthed, until the jungle shivered and all other beasts were silent. The men by the fire started and listened, peering into the shadow. "It is to kill the tiger," said the hunter cheerfully. "We will kill her tomorrow." Then they all slept—all but the quiet man, who sat staring at the fire, listening to the strange noises of the night and groping feebly for the meaning of things.—[Richard Dreyfus.]

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DAY. Triply joyful hours, While Day her heart reveals, Such wealth from secret stores, King Time himself never steals—O joy, King Time never steals!

NIGHT. Breathe gently, useless hours, While night in beauty sleeps, Hold back the softest showers—Enough that mortal weeps. Ah me, that my heart weeps! (Elizabeth Porter Gould.)

SHE WHO IS TO COME. A woman—in so far as she belongeth Her one beloved's face; A mother—with a great heart that enfoldeth The children of the race; A body, true and strong, with that high beauty That comes of perfect use is built thereof; A mind where Reason ruleth over Duty; And Justice reigns with Love; A self-poised, royal soul, brave, wise and tender, No longer blind and dumb; A human being of an unknown splendor, Is she who is to come! (Charlotte Perkins Stetson.)

FOUNDERED AT ANCHOR. Schooner Avon of Chatham Lost With All Her Crew. MALPQUE, P. E. I., Sept. 17.—While a number of fishermen were about four miles off the coast they discovered the topmast of a schooner which was found to be the Avon, of Chatham, N. B., sunk in 14 fathoms. A boom and a quantity of rope were seen floating near the scene of the disaster a few days ago. It is thought all the crew were drowned during a storm while this vessel, foundered at anchor.

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