# SERMON.

## A Message to Home Builders

By the Rev. Frederick F. Shannon.

At Brooklyn, N. Y., last Sunday the Rev. Frederick F. Shannon preached on "Home and Childhood." The first subject was "A Message to Home Builders." The text was from II. Kings, ii: 6-7-8: "They two went on. They two stood by Jordan. They two went over on dry ground." Mr. Shannon said:

In short compass these passages sum up the memorable journey of Elijah and Elisha from Gilgal to the chariot of fire. It was one of the most impressive walks ever taken by two human beings. On the one hand, Elijah seems to be anxious to depart unobserved; while on the other, Elisha is determined not to leave his aged friend and teacher.

Turning at once to my text, I find in it suggestions for a message to home-builders. All of us know who are included in this term, for fathers and mothers, husbands and wives, sons and daughters are the builders of our homes. It is a work in which every member of the family may have part. No member can afford to withhold his contribution of service and happiness. If he does, by so much will his home be the poorer. The words of the noted soldier that "England expects every man to do his duty," may be applied to every member of the home. For before England was in a position to make such a demand of her soldiers, she had already witnessed its execution in here home-builders. What is true of England is true of every other nation that attains abiding worth. For home is the birthplace of national and individual greatness.

It is this underlying unity and harmony which makes for the true home, that is suggested by my text. "They two went on." What a graphic picture it is of a man and woman making life's journey bound together by the golden cord of unity of purpose, unity of thought, unity of ideals, unity of endeavor! "Can two walk together except they be agreed?" Can two build a home, except mutual agreement be the dominant note of their lives? Can two rear sons and daughters who will rise up to reverence their memories, if the home is full of clashing and discord? Can the children go forth into the world to be light-bearers and heart-inspirers, if their own home is not a fountain of light and inspiration to them?

This idea of a godly harmony cannot be emphasized overmuch, for, the home that lacks it is little better than an incubator for criminals. If the home is responsible for the great man, it is also largely responsible for the great criminal. Search out the lowest criminal in New York today, and unless he is a rare exception to well defined, general law, his childhood and youth were spent in a poisoned atmosphere. The agents playing a large part in the development of the average crominal are a godless father and a godless mother, the builders of a godless home! And the immense responsibility of parents appears in the fact that they may not only bend a life toward individual righteousness and character, but they may give to the church, state and community that which inspires and uplifts the whole of society. But that the home may realize this vital power in the fashioning of character, there must first of all be unity of purpose and design in the heads and hearts of that home. The load never moves so long as the horses pull in opposite directions; nor will the home move up to its sacred shrine of power in properly shaping life and destiny so long as there is friction and the absence of harmony. Let home-builders earnestly covet that spirit of unity which characterized the journey of the two prophets. Then will the earthly home become indeed a type of that blessed home beyond the stars!

But there was something more than harmony in this journey of Elijah and Elisha. There was progress. "They two went on!" It is possible to foster a unity devoid of real life and wholesome activity. Laziness may put in a strong plea for unity, but it is the unity of death and despair. Religion means progress in the highest things. It is not necessary to say that we live in a progressive age, but it is worth our while to ask if we are achieving as great progress in home making as we are in other directions? We have to admit that we are not. And one of the obstacles confronting us is set forth in this wail from a writer across the sea: "As an inevitable consequence of the concentration of modern society in great cities and their suburbs, man's abode has undergone profound modifications. It has lost its individuality, and like everything else, has fallen into anonymousness and become impersonal. The man and his dwelling disappear in the crowd."

But in speaking of progress as one of the elements of home-building, I do not mean the progress which has grown to be a pronounced fad in some circles. Farming children out to nurses just for the rare sake of being rid of them, that their parents may be less hampered in the dizzy whirl of social rounds—that is not progress in home-making, nor is it exactly a relic of barbarism, for barbarism was guilty of no such crime. It is rather one of the modern methods of cruelty to childhood, which is all the more cruel because it is tolerated in an age of enlightenment. God pity the child whose fate it is to grow up without being quite sure that he has a father and mother, though both may now and then sleep under the same roof with him, and sometimes condescendingly hint that he is their son! The words of Jean Paul Richter, spoken in a former century, have a wealth of meaning for our own: "The most essential sermon one could preach to our century were a sermon on the duty of staying at home."

Progress as it relates to home-builders means growth in the fine arts of tenderness, gentleness and considerateness. These are fundamental things, for without them there can be no true home. They will do for the heart what the brown stone front, the silken carpet and the art collections cannot do. Have everything else, but lack the tender heart, the gentle manner, the considerate thoughtfulness one toward another, and there will be no home-making that is permanent, sweet and helpful. The sign by which many a man conquers in the battles of life is the quickening inspiration furnished in his home. The reason also why many a man falls in defeat is due to the fact that the place where he eats and sleeps, and by force of habit calls home, is as a millstone around his neck. Home should be a training school which prepares every member of the household for meeting the duties of life with a mastery that can isue from no other source. When the artist was asked how he painted such pictures, he answered, "I do not know. I dream dreams and see visions, and I reproduce my dreams and visions." And many there are in the world today working their dreams and visions into glorious expressions of manhood and womanhood. Asked how they do it they could not explain. Like the painter, they do not know. Yet I dare say that back there in the past, curtained off these many years from the gaze of men, may be seen in bold relief the face of a man and woman who made their home a little heaven for themselves and a fountain of blessing and joy for their children. Pasteur, the French scientist, gave gifts to men through his valued researches and discoveries, but to the last day of his life he was grateful for the gift he himself had received in his father and mother. Nor did he forget to pay tribute to them during his jubilee, when the eyes of the world were fixed upon his because of what he had accomplished through science for humanity. Speaking of his parents, he said, "I thank you for what you were." Did a son ever pay a more beautiful tribute to parents? Not for what you taught, not for what you gave, not for what you left, but "I thank you for what you were!"

What, then, is the secret of this unity and progress for home-builders? Already the answer is upon your lips. For the heart answers the great questions before the brain can ask them. Only the spirit of Jesus Himself can create that purposeful harmony in the home which is in a very true sense the measure of our usefulness to the world. When Christ enters our homes then, indeed, both the old prophet's dream come true: "I will lay thy stones with fair colors, and lay thy foundations with sapphires. And I will make thy windows of agates, and thy gates of carbuncles, and all thy borders of pleasant stones."

Consider, also, that our text presents another view of the two prophets upon their journey, as well as suggesting another experience for homebuilders. "They two stood by Jordan." Most of us know well enough what standing by Jordan means. It is only a different way of saying that we have known nights of agony, days of hopeless despair and at last dumbness through grief. As we looked upon the face of our dead the world was draped in black. We wondered in our sorrow why we should be called to stand by Jordan. But no answering voice fell out of the darkness in soothing music, and our clenched fists seemed to strike against a wall of adamant. Though we wrestled with some angel in the night, crying we would not let him go except he bless us, still the blessing was witheld and the daybreak came not. So, with Jordan's black billows roaring in our ears we wandered on through the darkness and the storm.

I know a young husband who wooed and won a beautiful bride. She grew up as fair of face and soul as is the lot of woman. She was the light of her circle. Her beauty was deeper than that of face or figure, for, as Emerson said of Longfellow, she "hid a sweet and beautiful soul." In time a little son came into the home. What a fine boy he was, what a bright mind he had, and what a winsome disposition was his! As we sometimes say, just such a boy as one sees once in a lifetime. And all unconsciously he was God's little sculptor in that home. If the father was noble before he was nobler now, for the boy's sake. If the mother was beautiful before she was more beautiful now, for motherhood had given her a glimpse of the beauty of God. But before the passing of two summers the little fellow had slipped away, to become the playmate of the angels. Language cannot express the heartbreak of that father and mother, but their grief is hinted at in these words, "They two stood by Jordan."

Well, time passed by and in a sense there is healing in time's wings. Not that time removes the scars from our souls—not that! Verdure will hang its green beauty over the scar in the mountain's side, but the scar is still there. It is only hidden from sight. So it was after their lovely boy was taken. Travel helped them forget. The building of a new house engaged their attention. The old scar was being gradually covered over and they were living more than ever for each other. But while all this was going on the death angel was preparing to make another descent upon that stricken home. The rest of the story is told in this message, which I received from the husband, "Come to bury my dear wife." Thus quickly the majority of the builders of one home, radiant with happiness and bright with promise, have gone on. Two are now standing on the other side of Jordan, while only one is standing on this!

But do you urge that this is a common occurrence, and that similar experiences are befalling homebuilders every day? If so, may I say that that is my only apology for recalling this personal history. In a great community like this the sight of the hearse is so common that we may forget its meaning until it suddenly stops at our own door. On account of its very familiarity it is possible for us to lose sight of its significance, thus stealing upon us unawares. But when these earthly homes fail, blessed are they who can look away to a mansion not made with hands eternal in the heavens. If here and now we live "unto the Father, from whom every family in heaven and on earth is named," one of these days we shall be reunited and sing the old song:

All our earthly journey past,
Every tear and pain gone by,
Here together met at last,
At the portals of the sky!
Each the welcome "Come" awaits,
Conquerors over death and sin!
Lift your heads, ye golden gates,
Let earth's home-builders in!

You see I have already anticipated the triumph suggested by the last clause of my text, "They two went over on dry ground." The angry Jordan suddenly fled from the pathway of Elijah and Elisha. Where but a moment before the swirling waters were dashed and lashed into fury, lo! now there is a smooth path for these champions of God! "They two went over on dry ground."

It is just an ancient way of telling of God's wonderful provision for the passing of Christian home-builders. The masterpiece of an old artist was called "The Valley of Shadows." He had associated the passing of the soul with darkness and gloom. And his painting was the embodiment of this conception, full of night and despair. For the music of Israel's royal singer had not at that time thrilled his heart: "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me." But later he came to know the Good Shepherd, who was tenderly leading him through the last valley. It was while passing through that he called to his servant, "Bring me my masterpiece and my brush and my paints, for as I come near to the valley I find I have made a mistake. It is flooded with glory, and I must change the picture." And I fancy many of us would like to change the picture we have long carried in our hearts. It may be that our pessimism is like unto Gibbon's, seated in his mansion, enfolded in his robes, sullenly waiting for the end. Some one asked him, "How does the world appear to you now?" "All things are fleeting," he said. "When I look back, I see they have been fleeting; when I look forward, all is dark and doubtful." His answer suggests a splendid ocean steamer, the lights all out and the pilot dead, the prey of wind and wave. It is the tragic spectacle of a man whose magnificent intellect could trace the rise and fall of the Roman Empire, and yet who was too weak to trace his own rise and fall, ignoring the life-giving power of Jesus Christ!

In striking contrast with this picture of Gibbon, I have in mind the picture of two humble home-builders that will never fade. It is the story of a king and queen who lived in a cabin, not a mansion. But the cabin was beautiful within, because two old Christian soldiers lived there. I shall never forget my first visit to the cabin. I had been hunting back in the mountains of southern West Virginia. While I had not lost my way, at the same time I had not lost my appetite. Why it is there is no hunger like unto the fisher's who has caught no fish, or the hunter's who has bagged no game, may not be explained, but it is true. I came down to the cabin, which stood on the bank of a river, about an hour after dinner was over, which is equivalent to saying I was willing to take anything that was left. I did not tell old Aunt Lina I was hungry. I guess it was not necessary. I looked it from toe to crown. I do not think Elijah was more grateful for the cake baked by the angel of old than I was for the simple meal set before me. Now, cornbread and buttermilk may not be very popular over at Delmonico's, or even here on the Park Slope, but I am frank to confess that the problem of supply and demand never appeared more serious to me than it did on that summer afternoon.

But those dear old patriarchs of God not only appeased my physical hunger—they also minstered to my hunger of soul. Why, they talked about the glory world and the passing over as one would talk of passing out of night into morn through the gentle gateway of sleep. Going away with their benediction, I read a new meaning into the words of Jacob, "God met me at Luz, and blessed me there."

The Christian home-builder is the ripest fruit earth lifts heavenward. A scene to gladden the eyes of angels is that of two people standing on the golden heights of age, viewing a past made up of lights and shadows, smiles and tears, triumphs and defeats, but anticipating a future of unspeakable glory. Love under the snow of apple-blossoms may be beautiful, but love under the frost of years is divine. If in youth we love for beauty, for grace, for strength, for the color of an eye, for the curve of a mouth, in age "we love each other for past suffering, for common toil, for lines in each other's faces that are the writings of our history, for faults pardoned, for all our memories, bright or sad. We love each other in our children and grandchildren, and besides all this we love each other because we were young together and each recalls to the other his youth." Therefore, let no Christian pilgrim travel toward the sunset gates with sadness. He should go forward with the stride of a conqueror and the song of an immortal minstrel. In "The Tenant," found among the unpublished poems of Frederick Lawrence Knowles, the poet has set to music the creed of the Christian home-builder:

This body is my home—it is not I;
Herein I sojourn till in some far sky,
I lease a fairer dwelling, built to last
Till all the carpentry of time is past,
When from my high place, viewing this lone star,
What shall I care where these poor timbers are?
What though the crumbling walls turn dust and loam—
I shall have left them for a larger home,
What though the rafters break, the stanchions rot,
When earth has dwindled to a glimmering spot!
When thou, clay cottage, fallest, I'll immerse
My long-cramped spirit in the universe,
Through uncomputed silences of space,
I shall yearn upward to the leaning Face,
The ancient heavens will roll aside for me,
As Moses monarch'd the dividing sea.
This body is my house—it is not I.;
Triumphant in this faith I live, and die.

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The advertisement and the salesman together fight the battle of trade.—Nath'l C. Fowler, Jr., Boston.

## CONTRACT WAS LET WITHOUT SO MUCH AS SCRATCH OF A PEN

### Cross-Examination of Major Gillette in Gaynor-Greene Trial Yesterday

SAVANNAH, Ga., Feb. 14.—Cross-examination of Major Gillette by Mr. Osborne today continued in the Greene and Gaynor trial and a contract led by the officer to Rittenhouse Moore was investigated. Mr. Osborne asked if it had not been let without the scratch of a pen.

Technically, said Mr. Gillette, that was true. Bids were first advertised for and that there was but one bidder. Rittenhouse Moore, who bid 22 1-2 cents per cubic yard. This was rejected, but subsequently with the approval of the chief of engineers the contractor was made orally with the same bidder at a lower figure. Rittenhouse Moore, he said, was then finishing work in the harbor.

"Did you not report the original contract was completed June 30, 1900?"

After consulting reports, Major Gillette answered affirmatively, whereupon he was asked: "Did you not let the oral contract Oct. 22, 1900?"

"Yes," said Major Gillette, stating that the contracts were approved by the chief of engineers.

"You put the whole matter up to the chief of engineers; you don't want to create the impression that you took the initiative?"

"No, I took the initiative. It was my own act."

This line of questioning apparently was designed to indicate an analogy between Gillette's method and those alleged to have been followed by Carter.

Mr. Osborne branched off to Newport, where Major Gillette was sent from the Savannah district. The witness was asked if he did not regard the Point Jupiter jetty work that was going on at Newport then as important.

"I did not so regard it. My opinion is that the Point Jupiter project was gotten through congress by politicians who desired to have the money spent there."

The court stopped the questioning along this line, there having been some question of relative prices of stone at Newport and Cumberland Sound raised.

Major Gillette said he had been accused of breaking into Carter's desk and into his home and taking out his private papers. He said he had been told by Mr. Hepburn of the counsel for the defense, that "for brazen effrontery it was without a parallel in the history of crime."

The re-direct examination was then begun by District Attorney Irwin, who brought out the fact that Gillette had entertained the highest regard for Carter professionally.

He had absolutely no bias or prejudice against Carter and had accepted the latter's hospitality for a time after arriving here to relieve Carter, using the room of the latter until he began to discover evidence to show Carter's criminality in the administration of the affairs of his office. "Thereupon," said Major Gillette, "I moved out."

Upon the District Attorney concluding his questioning Judge Speer himself questioned the witness at some length regarding certain technical features of the evidence that he had given.

George W. Mario, superintendent of the sub-treasury at New York, identified a copy of Carter's account with that institution.

Civil Engineer Cooper was recalled and testified to methods followed in the construction of mattresses used in harbor improvements.

Adjournment was then taken until tomorrow.

## SUSSEX HOTEL MAN ROBBED OF $130.

SUSSEX, N. B., Feb. 15.—There was another robbery in Sussex last night. In this case George Myers, the proprietor of the Royal Hotel, was the victim. His loss is in the vicinity of $130.

Mr. Myers was lying down in his room when he was called by a couple of strangers to get a night's lodging. He refused them and later heard some person open his door. He thought nothing of the incident then, but this morning the money was gone out of his pocket. There is no clue as to perpetrators.


# BLOOD HUMORS

PIMPLES
BLOTCHES
ERUPTIONS
FLESHWORMS
HUMORS

Many an otherwise beautiful and attractive face is sadly marred by unseemly Blotches, Pimples, Eruptions, Fleshworms and Humors, and various other blood diseases.

Their presence is a source of embarrassment to those afflicted, as well as pain and regret to their friends.

Many a cheek and brow—cast in the mould of grace and beauty—have been sadly defaced, their attractiveness lost, and their possessor rendered unhappy for years.

Why, then, consent to rest under this cloud of embarrassment?

There is an effectual remedy for all these defects, it is,

## BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

This remedy will drive out all the impurities from the blood and leave the complexion healthy and clear.

Miss Annie Tobin, Madoc, Ont., writes: "I take great pleasure in recommending your Burdock Blood Bitters to any one who may be troubled with pimples on the face. I paid out money to doctors, but could not get cured, and was almost discouraged, and despaired of ever getting rid of them. I thought I would give B.B.B. a trial, so got two bottles, and before I had taken them I was completely cured and have had no sign of pimples since."

Burdock Blood Bitters has been manufactured by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, for over 30 years, and has cured thousands in that time. Do not accept a substitute which unscrupulous dealers say is "just as good." "It can't be."


## SHE RAN AWAY WITH HER CHILD

### Mrs. Walter Harris Creates a Sensation.

FREDERICTON, N. B., Feb. 14.—The most excitement that Fredericton has seen for some time occurred yesterday afternoon and last night, Mrs. Sadie B. Harris, who has been here seeking a divorce, making an unsuccessful attempt to steal her son, Victor, from her husband. In Bridgetown, N. B., six years ago, Walter Harris married the woman who has been here seeking divorce. She was only sixteen years old and was employed as a waitress at a hotel in Bridgetown when she was married. After the wedding they only lived there for six months and came here. A child, the boy, was born about a year after they were married and for the largest part of his life he has been brought up by Mrs. Norman Harris, mother of Walter, in this city. The two parties interested state that both Walter and his wife have before tried to steal the child away from each other. Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Harris, jr., went to the home of Walter's parents to see her son and say good-bye, as she was going away. On arrival at the house she found the boy Victor in the house alone. The young mother at once entered, caught up the boy and hurried with him to Thomas Cox's, on King street, where the little fellow was kept under cover. When the child's grandmother returned search for the boy was at once instituted. Soon stories of kidnapping and other sensations got circulated and a crowd gathered on King street. A report was circulated that Mrs. Harris and the child had been driven to Fredericton Junction to catch the Boston train last evening. The father and grandfather of the child got word of this and went to the Junction by the 5.50 train to head off any escape of that kind.

Just after the Cathedral clock struck eleven o'clock last night the doors of the Queen Hotel livery stable opened and a pair of spirited horses left the barn attached to a double-seated pung. In the seats were four well-dressed young men. They drove at once to Thomas Cox's. One of them went to the door and rang the bell three times. In a moment the door was open and a little boy appeared with his mother and both were hurried to the sleigh. The driver whipped the horses into a gallop and the party started down King street at a rapid rate. They went up this side of the river to Crock's Point, where they crossed on the ice. At the Glendale Hotel the party stopped for the night and this morning Mrs. Harris and her boy were placed safely on the Gibson branch train en route to Woodstock, where they will cross the boundary to Houlton and proceed by the B. & A. railway to Boston.

Harry F. McLeod, attorney for Mrs. Harris, jr., said this morning he regretted very much that Mrs. Harris had gone against his advice and taken the child.

Mrs. Walter Harris says that she is the granddaughter of a Presbyterian minister, and her friends state that her mother, who is a woman about forty-five years old, recently married a millionaire, aged about 80 years. Their story is that the mother lives in Boston, and Mrs. Harris herself lives in New York.

## JAMES PATON ELECTED MAYOR OF CHARLOTTETOWN

### Was Chairman of the Street Committee For Four Years—Other Results

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., Feb. 14.—In the civic contest today James Paton was elected mayor of Charlottetown, defeating Dr. F. F. Kelly, the present incumbent, by 1,230 to 996. The total vote was about two hundred short of last year. Dr. Gordon Alley, B. C. Prowse, Col. D. Stewart, Benj. Rogers, jr., S. A. MacDonald, D. L. Hooper were elected councillors. D. O. M. Reddin and D. J. Riley were elected by acclamation. MacDonald is the one new councillor. The water commissioners, Crabbe, Douse and McGregor, were elected by acclamation. The election was orderly conducted, practically no liquor being used. The new mayor elect was chairman of the street committee for four years. Under his regime many civic improvements, including permanent sidewalks and improved strets, were secured.

Owing to the mild weather in St. Johns, Nfld., the trip of the Abegweit hockey team there is cancelled.

## RECEPTION TO REV. MR. COWIE

FREDERICTON, N. B., Feb. 14.—At the Church of England hall this evening a reception was tendered by the Church of England denomination in this city to the new rector, Rev. Mr. Cowie. The affair was a most successful one in every particular, and Mr. Cowie received a most cordial welcome. The hall, which was very prettily decorated, was filled and a specially selected orchestra situated on the stage, discoursed music during the evening. The new rector and Church Warden Thomas stood at the door as the people entered and received the vast audince. During the latter part of the evening Mr. Thomas called the gathering to order and introduced the rector, who responded in a most applicable address. Short speeches were also made by Dean Partridge, Archdeacon Forsythe, Sub-Dean Street and the Rev. Mr. Forster. At the conclusion of the speech-making refreshments were enjoyed and the most pleasant evening brought to a close.

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TRURO, Feb. 14.—After a hard fight the Halifax Wanderers defeated the Truro team in the league hockey match tonight by a score of two goals to one. The Wanderers now lead the league.

# TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

THIS DEPARTMENT IS CONDUCTED BY THE W. C. T. U.

### Y. W. C. T. U.

The Y. W. C. T. U. of St. John city held a parlor concert at the residence of Mrs. W. H. Myles, 16 High street, Jan. 31st, which was a decided success. About 100 were present and an admirable programme was well carried out and enjoyed by all.

The president, Miss Margaret Graham, occupied the chair. At the close of the programme the "Y" officers served refreshments to their guests, and a very pleasant time was spent socially.

### FAIRVILLE NEWS.

The temperance people of Fairville some years ago leased a piece of land at a nominal rent and erected upon it a hall which ever since has been occupied by the various temperance societies for their meetings and other functions. The upper part of the hall was finished and furnished, and that heretofore has met the needs. It is now felt that it would be desirable to have larger accommodations for carrying on the work of the W. C. T. U. in particular, and to this end that society has set about to finish and furnish, if possible, the lower portion of the building. At a meeting held not long ago it was decided that a series of entertainments should be carried out, each member of the Union agreeing to assume the responsibility of one meeting.

Tuesday evening the scheme was launched by a valentine tea in charge of Mrs. Dr. Grey. The hall was tastefully decorated with green, interspersed with red hearts of various sizes. The whole effect over walls and tables was very pretty. The candy table, under the management of Miss Clara Grey, with a very efficient staff of assistants, was worthy of special mention. A long table was spread, at which a large number took tea between the hours of 6 and 8 o'clock. Smaller tables were provided for those who preferred a light lunch.

The Sunday school convention which was to have been held in Fairville on the afternoon and evening of that day was courteously postponed, as the convention did not wish to interfere with the temperance people. This attention was greatly appreciated by the W. C. T. U.

During the evening the programme which was as follows, was well received:

Chorus.
Reading, Miss Alice Scott.
Solo, Miss Jean Morris.
Reading, Miss Clara Grey.
Solo ,Miss Maud Scott.
Solo, H. Mayes.

At the close everybody voted the evening a great success.

### FREDERICTON.

A social to which the students of the city were invited, was given by the Fredericton W. C. T. U. Thursday evening last. Dr. Inch gave an admirable address on Scientific Temperance Instruction. Mrs. Rogers gave an interesting talk and an abundance of good music was furnished. Refreshments were served and a pleasant social closed a profitable evening.

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The following circular letter was sent out by the temperance superintendent of the N. B. and P. E. I. Sunday School Association:

Enclosed you will find a special plan for the observance of "Cigarette Sunday." As this plan is being adopted by our Dominion generally, we commend it to your hearty co-operation, and hope that at your very earliest convenience you will communicate the suggestions contained therein to your various parish temperance superintendents in order that no time may be lost in making necessary preparations.

Under another cover I am sending you a number of Lesson Notices for general distribution; enclosed is a sample. Later, I hope to be able to send a new issue of the Army Constitution, with other suggestions for coming Temperance Sundays.

I very sincerely hope that as county superintendent you will use your best endeavor to further these plans, for only by this means can the work be extended, and please let me hear of your success.

Yours sincerely,
JEANNETTE C. BULLOCK.

### CIGARETTE SUNDAY.

The plans detailed below have all been tried and have proved workable.

The next quarterly temperance Sunday occurs March 25th. To prepare for it, work should be begun not later than the last week in February. The topic is "The Cigarette" and as this is a popular theme, little difficulty is likely to be experienced in securing necessary co-operation.

As an initial move, call a meeting of the ministers, and (if the place is small) of all the officers and teachers of the various Sunday schools using the International Lesson Course. In a city or large town, it may be necessary to limit the invitations to the pastors and the school officers. Have a very pleasant informal time, concluding with refreshments if that can be managed. Let someone be ready to open the question and lay before the audience the plans you desire carried out. In a number of towns it has been the custom for some weeks back to have all the schools unite and meet in turn at the several churches. Each convenes first at its own school room at an earlier hour than usual; has a roll call, etc., and then marches in procession to the selected church. This can easily be managed in a small place and is very effective and impressive. In a large place it would be unworkable, except by dividing the churches, either denominationally or according to districts.

If a joint gathering or gatherings should be decided upon, each school taking part should be asked to provide a selection or selections, preferably such as will require the use of a number of small children. As our theme is the cigarette, if procurable some of the songs and recitations should deal with this enemy of the children. Stirring singing is greatly to be desired. This can be obtained by deciding upon three or four selections and inducing each Sunday school to practice them. Song books are kept in stock at the Dominion Literature Depository, 1339 King street, W., Toronto. The following are among the best:

The White Ribbon Hymnal, price 35c., postage, 5c.

Nuggets of Gold, price, 25c.

Marching Songs for Young Crusaders, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4, price, 10c; (No. 3, 15c.)

The danger to be avoided is the devotion of too much time to the lighter side of the programme and too little to real, serious teaching. If the schools have united, class work is impossible, nevertheless, see that every teacher has the "Cigarette Quarterly" which will give the latest facts and figures and many incidents and will thereby educate these moulders of our growing boys and girls and fit them to intelligently combat one of the most fearful snares this twentieth century lays in the children's pathway. Have someone chosen to take up the question in a blackboard exercise. There will be an illustration provided in the Quarterly.

Pledge Work—Our tobacco pledge will be called into use on this day. If there is an address it would be advisable to have the pledge read at the close and an opportunity given to sign in the pledge book, the result being announced (in number of course, and not by name) after which invite all in the school to stand and have some one specially appointed to do so, lead in prayer for God's blessing on this part of the exercise.

The collection could be donated to the temperance department of the school or for the county superintendent.

Leaflets for distribution, 15c. per 100.

The Cigarette Habit, a New Peril, by Chas. Hubbel, 50c. per 100.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie on the Twin Evils of Alcohol and Tobacco, 25c. per 100.

The Anti-Cigarette Speakers, by Ida B. Cole, 10c.

Obtained from Mrs. A. M. Bascom, 1339 King St., West, Toronto.

## DINNER FOR RETIRING BANK MANAGER

### R. B. Rossborough of N. S. Branch at Sussex Honored by His Friends.

SUSSEX, N. B., Feb. 15.—George W. Fowler, M. P., gave a very pleasant dinner last night in honor of R. B. Rossborough, the retiring manager of the Sussex branch of the Bank of Nova Scotia, who goes from here to London. Besides the guest of honor there were present the leading business men of the town. The dinner was one of the most successful ever held in the town. It was given at Mr. Fowler's house. Many very pleasant things were said of Mr. Rossborough's stay in the town and sincere regret was expressed at his approaching departure.

James Powrie of the Bank of New Brunswick staff, leaves here on Saturday to take a position in the head office.

## CANADIAN EASTERN RAILWAY COMPANY

MONTREAL, Feb. 14.—The Quebec legislature has passed the second reading of the bill which seeks the incorporation of the Canadian Eastern Railway Company, including "Hon. E. B. Garneau of Quebec, David W. Campbell, Aime Geoffrion (advocate), Luke Moore (agent), and Victor Cusson (advocate), all of Montreal."

The proposed railway company not only asks to be authorized to build a line railway from Montreal to the Straits of Belle Isle or some other point on the Atlantic coast of the North Shore of the St. Lawrence, with branches, declared necessary to develop the country on either side of it; to own and run steamships, docks, wharves and elevators. The capital stock of the company is fixed at $25,000,000, and it seeks authority to issue debentures at the rate of $25,000 a mile on its railway.

## MOTION TO DISMISS PETITION AGAINST FIELDING

HALIFAX, N. S., Feb. 15—Before a full bench of the supreme court, Fraser Russell and Hon. A. Drysdale, the Attorney General, and H. Mellish, K. C., moved to dismiss the election petition against Hon. W. S. Fielding. The motion was made on the point that more than six months had elapsed since the presentation of the petition and that time and place for the trial had not been fixed. The argument will likely take all day.

## TO HONOR FIELDING.

MONTREAL, Feb. 14.—It was decided at a meeting of the corporation of McGill, held this afternoon, to grant the honorary degree of LL. D. to the Hon. W. S. Fielding, minister of finance, and to Rev. Jas. Barclay, D. D., minister of St. Paul's Presbyterian church of this city.

The degrees will be conferred at the annual convention of the university in April next. It was also decided to grant the degree of M. A. ad eundem to the Rev. C. H. Huestis, at present lecturer in logic and philosophy at Alberta College, Edmonton.