POOR DOCUMENT

MC 2033



# LOCAL AND PROVINCIAL

Six marriages were solemnized in the city last week. Nineteen children were born, fourteen of whom were girls.

Seventeen deaths occurred in the city last week. Pneumonia and consumption caused two each.

Rev. Joseph Quinn, son of Mrs. Elizabeth Quinn, was last Saturday ordained to the priesthood in Montreal by Bishop Archambault. Father Quinn left yesterday for Winn (Me.) to enter on his ministry.

The death of Mrs. Miles, widow of Benjamin Miles, a well known boat builder, of this city, occurred Sunday at her residence, 6 St. Andrews street. Mrs. Miles was the daughter of the late Henry Rigby, of Bayside, St. Andrews, and was more than seventy years of age.

A despatch from Charlestown (W. Va.) tells of the marriage of Stanley Ewing Peters, son of Mrs. M. H. Peters, of Carleton, to Miss Mary Amanda Burns. The ceremony was at the home of the bride. The Elms. After the ceremony there was a reception.

John B. Jones, registrar of births, visited, a few days ago, a house in Orange street where babies have been boarded. The woman informed him that she had gone out of business and told him the last baby she had taken care of had been taken about a month ago to its home. There is a house in the North End which the inspector may visit.

No interest marked the nomination proceedings in the court house Friday, only half a dozen people being there, as it was arranged there should be no speeches. The nomination papers of A. O. Skinner were handed in by H. S. Keith, those of Ald. Maxwell by W. H. Harrison, Coun. Lowell's by Coun. J. W. Long, and Mr. Agar's by B. R. Armstrong.

A recent improvement in the I. C. R. freight handling equipment here is the installing of a powerful traveling crane. It has a lifting capacity of thirty tons and is so constructed that teams can drive alongside a car which has been run under the crane and receive or be relieved of heavy freight. There is a traveling carriage by which the freight, after being lifted from the car, may be carried along an arm to the desired place of deposit. An I. C. R. construction car has been here for a week, the crew placing the crane in position.

The steamers Flushing and May Queen are now undergoing repairs.

Rev. Dr. G. O. Gates has received communications from more than 200 Baptist churches in the maritime provinces declaring in favor of union with the Free Baptist body.

W. B. Ross, W. M. Aitken, J. J. Stewart, R. H. Murray, and Donald Keith, barristers, Halifax, have been granted incorporation as the Commercial Trust Company, with a proposed capital of $100,000.

In Charlotte county (N. B.), the size limit for lobsters, among other places, is fixed at nine inches, and the close season from May 31 to Dec. 14 of each year, both days inclusive.

The Fairville school closed last Thursday. The occasion was marked by the presentation of a medal to Stanley Reid. He won it by leading the county in the matriculation examinations.

C. B. Foster, of the C. P. R., Toronto, sends the season's greetings to his friends in the form of a neat card, showing a hand stretched out in welcome, the palm enclosing a miniature of the genial C. P. R. man.

The adjustment of the losses by the McMillan fire has been completed. The building, insured for $8,000, and stock, insured for $14,000, were a total loss; that is, the damage sustained was greater than the amount of the insurance. On the plant the award is $12,246.90, making a total award of $34,246.90.

In the Roman Catholic churches Sunday the annual collection for the orphans was taken up. In the Cathedral the amount was $892, but will be more than $900, for some amounts are to come in. This is greater than ever before. The collection in Holy Trinity church amounted to about $150, the same as last year.

Chambers Lodge met on Christmas day and elected officers for the ensuing year as follows: Past master workman, J. H. Baisley; master workman, C. E. Lordley; foreman, Col. A. J. Armstrong; overseer, James Boyd; receiver, J. L. Thorne; financier, L. Rettorton; recorder, R. D. Woodrow; guide, E. S. Henigar; inside watch, E. W. Paul; outside watch, J. L. Wilson; trustees, W. H. Humphreys, William Cameron, J. I. Noble; physicians, Drs. A. F. Emery, W. S. Morrison.

# EARTH'S GLAD DAY, THE HAPPY CHRISTMAS TIME, IN ST. JOHN

## Coldest Weather This Season Marked It---Observances in Church, Home, Charitable Institution and Hotel.

As Christmas succeeds Christmas, there is, in St. John at least, no falling off in the observance of the season of peace and good will. As the great day draws nearer there is ever an increased bustle in the streets, the stores become filled with every imaginable gift, men and women for a season cease thinking of themselves alone and devote themselves to promoting the happiness of others, and all, rich and poor alike, prepare themselves for the day—the merry Christmas day—that comes but once a year.

Yet not quite all. There has been sorrow and death in more homes than one in St. John at this joyous season. The sympathy of many friends, doubtless, went out to those who, amidst all the rejoicing, were lying under the shadow, and the wish was expressed—might it not be said oftimes the prayer—that He who gave the world its Christmas and its joy would, for them, "bind up the broken-hearted and comfort those that mourn."

The weather has been all that could be desired this year, to earn for it the title of seasonable. The glistening white mantle of the snow, the tinkling of the sleigh bells, even red noses and frozen ears, all absent twelve months ago, were in evidence to make the old fashioned Christmas a reality.

Sunday the churches hung with their tasteful decorations of green and white, were all filled with worshippers, and appropriate music, in many cases of exceptional merit, was everywhere presented. At the hotels, as usual, a special feature was made of the Christmas dinner, and the menus were both long and elaborate with turkey and plum pudding well to the fore.

The management of institutions, homes, and hospitals, in fact all places that tend to relieve the sufferer and shelter the outcast, devoted themselves heart and soul to the taske of making happiness for those in their charge. For the thousands who could prove the truth of the saying, "There is no place like home," but little need be said, for home at Christmas is symbolical of good cheer, good fellowship and domestic joy and nowhere more so than in St. John. Today is a public holiday and many avenues of amusement are open for the merry-making crowds. The theatres, the speedway, the rinks, and the park will all claim their patrons and if none of these tempt the man of temporary leisure he has always left him the pleasure of his "ain fireside."

### Observances of the Day.

The inmates of the almshouse had their usual Christmas dinner Sunday. There was plenty of provisions and thorough justice was done to the roast turkey, roast ham, roast beef and vegetables. The Christmas tree and entertainment will be tonight.

The commissioners and visiting staff visited the General Public Hospital yesterday. There were the usual Christmas observances. The ladies of the Church of England Institute visited the hospital in the afternoon and held a song service, which was thoroughly enjoyed.

The Salvation Army Rescue Home had their Christmas tree Saturday night, when provision was made for fifty of the household. Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Sharp, Adjt. and Mrs. Cooper and other members of the local staff were present and everyone greatly enjoyed the treat. Yesterday a first class dinner of turkey and plum pudding with all the accessories was served.

The men in the Salvation Army shelter were not forgotten amid the good cheer that prevailed Sunday. Some of St. John's big-hearted city merchants sent presents of shirts, socks and mitts and oranges. Before Adjt. Thompson distributed the new clothing he took the precaution of making each man take a bath. Afterwards he took their old clothes and put them in a barrel to take to the dump.

One stubborn old chap, however, absolutely refused to bathe and so he was denied a share of the new clothes.

At the Hospital for the Cure of Nervous Diseases the nurses decorated the chapel, wards and dining rooms with much taste and the effect was very pretty. In the afternoon a special service was held in the chapel and the choir of the Fairville Methodist church, accompanied by Rev. G. M. Young, took part, singing Christmas music, which was thoroughly enjoyed. At supper the inmates were regaled with Christmas cake and today will have the Christmas dinner and there will be dancing in the evening and a distribution of candy bonbons, etc.

Owing to the recent outbreak of diphtheria in St. Vincent's orphanage, no special features can be recorded, but the children were all made to feel that the day was one of rejoicing and it is good to know that all the little patients are progressing towards recovery.

The Wiggins Male Orphan Institution will keep Christmas today, when, in addition to a dinner of good things, there will be games and a Christmas tree. Yesterday the elder boys attended church morning and evening.

The thirty-nine inmates of the Protestant Orphan Asylum sat down to the delights of turkey and plum pudding, and generous donations of sweets and all sorts of good things were much in evidence. Tonight the Christmas tree will afford a second edition of the joys that the season brings.

The number of inmates in the Home for Incurables now reaches twenty-five, and each one was the recipient of a well-filled stocking from the ladies' committee. The helpers, too, in the institution were not forgotten. A Christmas dinner was served and everything that forethought could provide was done to make the day a happy one.

There are at present thirty prisoners in the county jail, seven of whom are females. The Christmas dinner of roast beef and vegetables, needless to say, was greatly enjoyed by all. About a dozen prisoners whose terms are almost up will, it is expected, be given their freedom this week. The hard labor prisoners will be given a rest this week.

### Wedding at New River Mills.

On Dec. 21, at the residence of Robert Shaw, New River Mills, his daughter, Jessie Estella, and George H. Ellis, of Mace's Bay, were married by Rev. F. W. M. Bacon, of Musquash.

# GRAND TRIBUTE TO THE WORTH OF REV. MR. ROACH

## Large Congregation at Funeral Services in Main Street Church

## A SOLEMN SCENE

## Heads and Hearts Bowed in Grief as Body Was Carried In—Feeling Addresses by Rev. Dr. Gates and Rev. Dr. Fotheringham.

Deeply touching was the funeral service of Rev. H. H. Roach in Main street Baptist church, Friday evening.

Hearts were bowed, and eyes were dimmed as the body of the late pastor was borne to the church and words of tenderness were spoken, respecting the worth and life of Mr. Roach.

The building was thronged, many from the neighborhood of Haymarket Square being among those present, and occupying seats around the pulpit were members of the city ministry of the Evangelical Alliance.

### Home Service.

At 8.30 o'clock a private service was held in the parsonage, conducted by Rev. Dr. G. O. Gates, assisted by Rev. Dr. J. W. Manning and Rev. David Long. A quartette consisting of Miss M. Barnes, Miss C. Colwell and Messrs. C. McKelvie and H. Holder sang one of Mr. Roach's favorite hymns, "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross," another favorite, "Not I, But Christ the Honored Love Exalted," was sung by Miss M. Andrews. At 9.15 o'clock, the body was conveyed into the church the deceased had served so faithfully, and placed in the midst of the people who had known and loved him. The casket was borne up the aisle just as the organ prelude commenced—the soft, sweet strains intensifying the solemnity of the moment. The body was carried by Deacons Andrews, Scott, Lindsay, Dykeman, Colwell, Sprague, Dunham and Thorne. Preceding it were church officials bearing the floral tributes.

Rev. Dr. Gates, his voice trembling with emotion—offered the invocation, after which the hymn, "A Few More Years Shall Roll" was sung, Rev. P. J. Stackhouse read Psalm xci, and Rev. A. T. Dykeman offered prayer. The anthem, "Days are Swiftly Flying" was sung by the choir. Rev. Dr. Manning read scripture selections, and the hymn "Asleep in Jesus" was sung, and an address was given by Rev. Dr. Gates. He said the meeting was for the purpose of paying a tribute of respect to the memory of one whom to know was to love and respect. He had intended to devote his remarks largely to the life of the late pastor, but had been requested, at some future time to preach a memorial sermon, and on that account would change in part his discourse. He saw before him many people who had come to mingle their sorrow with the sorrow of Main street Baptist church. The late clergyman was dear to them all, and their grief was a godly grief for a godly man. He had received from Rev. Dr. Gordon in a telegram, offering profound sorrow for Mrs. Roach and the church.

He had been conscious of mingled feelings since death had removed his brother, and as he looked at the calm, placid face before him he could with difficulty control his emotions, so tender and appealing were they. There had been rising within him a feeling of indignation at death, but he knew that men were not made to die. They were made to live, and he thanked God that those who died in the Lord did live forever.

Death is dreaded. All nature recoiled against the thoughts of it. It dissolved relationship, blighted hopes and frustrated plans. It removed many treasures and severed many heart strings. It was the one event of which all humanity is absolutely certain. To all, young and old, saint and sinner, it would surely come. One could ward off; many things, but not death. It was appointed to man once to die. But there was a brighter, a better thought than the thought of gloom and dread inseperable from any consideration of the end of existence.

There were words of promise in the Book of Life, and the late pastor was the one to be envied. He had gone beyond, and was now with his God. Sweet was the music in the home where he had gone, and though he had been dear to the people of his church, a thousand times dearer was he now to the redeemed above.

He was not dead. He had but entered into the fuller, the ampler life. If mortals could but part the veil, look beyond the flesh, and see and hear him, what rapture and what revelations would be theirs. Blessed were the dead who died in the Lord. This was the way he had died. Beneath him were the everlasting arms, in his heart was the promise of the God that had been his support through his life on earth. With faith unfaltering, and eye fixed on the captain of his salvation, he had pillowed his weary head on the bosom of his Saviour, and there breathed out his life.

### Dr. Fotheringham.

Rev. Dr. Fotheringham, in behalf of the Evangelical Alliance, said that he had first met Mr. Roach about three years ago. When his attention was drawn to the formation of a Boys' Brigade in Main street Baptist church he entered very enthusiastically into the matter, especially when informed that such an organization tended to the furtherance of the Kingdom of God.

Dr. Fotheringham was deeply appreciative of Mr. Roche's rare worth. He was at all times willing to devote himself wholly to duty. He had been a witness of his unselfishness, and during the smallpox scourge, the real excellence of his character was nobly manifested.

He made self-sacrifices, he fed the hungry and clothed the naked. Devotion to duty was the keynote of his entire life. He lived as though in the master's presence, and under the Master's eye. He was a leader, and lived the life he proclaimed from his pulpit.

Following Dr. Fotheringham's discourse the hymn, "Oh, For the Death of Those Who Slumber With the Lord," was sung; then there was silent prayer, and the benediction.

Mrs. Roach was not present, but sitting to the left of the pulpit were the step sons of deceased and their grandfather.

Mrs. Roach and her family will occupy the present parsonage until spring. The body rested in the church Friday night, with a watchguard round. Saturday morning the body of deceased was taken by steamer to Nova Scotia, and burried in his old home in Clarence (N. S.)

There is no place in the city where the death of Rev. H. H. Roach is more keenly felt than among the members of the Tabernacle Baptist church. At the close of his sermon Sunday Rev. P. J. Stackhouse paid a high tribute to Mr. Roach's memory. Among other things he said:

"I do not think it would be a fitting thing if I closed my remarks this evening without making some reference to one who faithfully and well served this church as pastor for a period of two years and last week went home to meet his God. I should like, on behalf of this church, to offer the fairest flower of our respect and love, 'greater love hath no man than this that a man will lay down his life for his friends.'

"Lay down his life for his friends! That was the secret of his life. That is the explanation of his death. That is why many of our eyes were dimmed and many of our hearts were sore when the news came that he had passed from us. Lay down his life for his friends! And his friend was everyone whether high or low, whether good or bad, whether respectable or outcast that was in need of his help, his sympathy.

"As his success in this church I have had an opportunity during the past year of learning in how many different ways he laid down his life for his friends. He laid down his life for his friends when he took men maddened by strong drink to his own home. Kept them for days at a time, prayed with them, guarded them from temptation, poured into them the succoring stores of his own rich life until the devils had been cast out and they were clothed and in their right minds. He laid down his life for his friends when in his errands of mercy he visited the widows, the fatherless, the unfortunate, providing food for the hungary, clothing for the naked, warmth for the cold and cheerless. He laid down his life for his friends when, struggling with a disease to which he would not succumb, he went into his pulpit Sunday after Sunday and preached until his face was bloodless and his voice faltered and those looking upon him saw that he was more like one dead than living.

"He laid down his life for his friends when that terrible scourage of small pox visited this city and strong men trembled with a great fear; laid down his life for his friends as he went from one stricken house to another comforting the dying, cheering the sick, praying with men and women in their death agonies, talking to them of God and love and immortality, ministering to their bodies as well as their souls, following them at last to the silent cities of the dead and pronouncing over them the last solemn words, 'earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust.' Truly 'greater love hath no man than this that a man will lay down his life for his friends.'

"And now that he is gone we shall miss him. The unseen world will perhaps seem a little nearer, but life will be more lonesome. There are many in this congregation to rise up and call him blessed. The spirit of his noble heroic self sacrificing life has entered into the lives of many in this city as an inspiration, a benediction. Being dead his works do follow him. I am proud that he was my friend, my class mate at college, a brother minister and that this city has enriched by his presence."

The body of the Rev. Mr. Roach was taken from the Main street Baptist church to the steamer Yarmouth Saturday and to Paradise (N.S.), for burial. Mr. Roach's father and A. Gay accompanied the body.

## MACDONALD SCHOOL, AT KINGSTON, CLOSING

Kingston, Kings county, Dec. 23—The closing exercises of the Macdonald school at Kingston, took place on Thursday, December 22nd. The weather was crisp and bright for the occasion. Every room in the building was beautifully decorated and the large assembly hall was especially bright and gay, two large Christmas trees gracing the platform and flaunting their dazzling loads in the faces of 170 happy children. Everybody wore a smiling face in anticipation of a good programme. Needless to say no one was disappointed.

The following was the programme:

Chorus—Xmas Day is Coming.
Reading—The Closing Year—Lulu Lamb.
Recitation—Writing to Santa Claus—Bessie Carmichael.
Class Recitation—Night Before Xmas.
Song—Christmas Bells—Six girls and six boys from Miss Mersereau's room.
Recitation—The Three Kings—Genevieve Flewelling.
Dialogue—Seeing Santa Claus—Primary department.
Quartette—Tenting on the Old Camp Ground—Boys from the advanced department.
Recitation—Christmas—Nine pupils from Miss Hasting's room.
Song—Xmas Time is Coming Soon.
Chorus—Ring, Ring Xmas Bells.
Christmas Carol—Girls from all the different rooms.
Recitation—Death of the Old Year—Genevieve Carmichael.
Song—Jolly Old St. Nicholas.
Song—Jack Frost—Primary department.
Dialogue—Christmas Offering—Six girls from Miss Darling's room.
Song—Winter is Here—Primary department.
Chorus—Morning Light.
Song—Hurrah for the Hero—Primary department.
Dialogue—1904—Primary Department.

Each and all acquitted themselves in a pleasing manner reflecting much credit on both teachers and pupils. The tiny tots deserve especial praise, for their rendering of Watching for Santa Claus was a real treat.

The pupils's part of the programme exhausted, Mr. Hamilton, the principal, in a few well chosen words, expressed his pleasure at seeing so many interested parents and visitors present. He thanked them for their hearty co-operation with himself and his staff in their work. He also thanked the pupils for their good behavior on all occasions and hoped they, as teachers, had succeeded in inspiring them with high and noble aims and felt sure that in the coming term they would attain yet higher and loftier ideals than had led them in the past. He wished them a merry Xmas and a bright and happy New Year and then told them that after much and difficult negotiations he had succeeded in communicating with Santa Claus and he had promised to visit them on this occasion. Santa promptly appeared and in right good style introduced himself. He had an efficient band of helpers in the young ladies from the higher grades and soon the presents were all distributed. It is worthy of note that these presents were made by the pupils themselves and an examination of the articles showed that they were well done, speaking much for the manual training work in both primary and advanced departments.

Then Austin Wetmore, on behalf of those present, extended a hearty vote of thanks to Principal Hamilton and his staff in appreciation of their efforts to make everybody happy, and after singing Abide with Me and God Save the King the exercises were over. The programme was shortened somewhat on account of the teachers having to leave for their homes on the 6 p. m. train.

## L. J. King Committed for Trial.

Pictou, Dec. 23.—L. J. King, arrested in Westville on the charge of selling and circulating obscene literature, has been committed to stand trial at the next sitting of the supreme court. King has given bonds for his appearance—himself $1,000 and two sureties in $500 each.

He is known in St. John, where trouble arose because of his addresses at meetings.

# THE DARK MYSTERY OF A NORTH END FLAT

## Alarming Conditions Which Mr. and Mrs. Fairweather Found on Return from a Visit—A Reason for Worry and Police.

When Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Fairweather, of 411 Main street, after locking front and rear doors, left their home Sunday night for the purpose of offering the season's greetings to friends, they did not have the remotest suspicion that before Christmas day ended it would be necessary to telephone for the police.

The flat was a model of neatness and good taste when they left but they returned to discover that an intruder—a particularly mystifying one—had come and gone.

In the kitchen was unmistakable evidence of somebody having dined. He had shown a fondness for corn and had apparently been consuming it in all parts of the room. There was a scattering of the vegetable on the stove, more in the sink, a splash on the floor.

Mr. Fairweather found the back door as he had left it. The double windows were also securely fastened. A horrible fear seized Mrs. Fairweather. It was just possible that the low-browed, corn-devourer was lurking under a couch or bed, slyly munching his pet food.

Her husband tarried no longer in endeavoring to solve what was swiftly becoming a most profound problem. He hurried to a telephone, called up the North End police station and a few minutes later Sergt. Kilpatrick was being shown the traces left by the burglar. Headed by Mr. Fairweather, the sergeant, Mrs. Fairweather and a friend made a tour of the premises but there were no developments. A purse containing money was untouched. All the apartments outside of the kitchen were precisely as they had been left.

"He's had a key," declared Mr. Fairweather, as he walked gingerly around the corn deposits and felt windows and doors.

"I'm thoroughly frightened," observed Mrs. Fairweather. "I wouldn't feel so if he'd only broken a window or left a door open. Then it would have seemed natural. But this is uncanny."

They had all retired to the dining room—that is, all but Mr. Fairweather. He was musing in the kitchen. Presently they heard him utter a loud "Hah" (and then followed a long low whistle.) There was a general migration to the kitchen. Mr. Fairweather was staring at the ceiling. All eyes were cast upward. On the plaster were marks as though a portion of the ceiling had been sprayed or showered.

"Gimme a chair," said he.

He took it toward a high dresser standing at one end of the kitchen. From the chair he secured a foothold on the dresser and from that position was enabled to feel over its top. There was a quantity of canned goods stored there. He rummaged—just a second or so—then shouted with stern joy:

"I've got him."

He jumped down and clutched in one hand was the bold bad burglar—a partly filled can of corn with the side ripped open. The rest of the contents was on the floor, sink and stove. It had turned bad and exploded.

# AMERICAN YACHT SEIZED FOR SMUGGLING

Sydney, N. S., Dec. 23.—The American yacht Mischief, Capt. Sparks, which put into Mira Bay a few weeks ago considerably damaged from a terrific storm which overtook her while on a trip from Newfoundland, was seized today by customs officials for alleged violation of the customs laws of Canada.

When seized, fifty cases of liquor were found on board, and it is now alleged that the Mischief has been actively in pursuit of the smuggling business since coming into Canadian waters, some months ago. The yacht is now at Louisbourg. It is alleged that liquor dealers at Louisbourg and Glace Bay may be implicated in the case.

C. W. Fraser, formerly of Westville, was sentenced to two years in Dorchester today for embezzlement. Fraser was employed as cashier in the Eastern Canada Book Store, this city.

### County Court Chambers.

In the county court chambers Friday morning, the case of Wm. V. Hatfield vs. Smith came up. The plaintiff is a mason and brings action under the mechanics' lien act to recover $160 for work performed for the defendant.

J. King Kelley, for the defendant, moved to set aside the summons on the ground that the affidavit did not set out that the debt was "due," but said only that the debt was "owing." Judge Forbes set aside the summons, reserving, however, to the plaintiff the right to amend his affidavit and file a new claim.

Mr. Kelley took further objection to the privilege, and finally it was agreed to leave the entire matter in dispute to Judge Forbes to act as arbitrator and make an award, from which there is to be no appeal.

The case came up again in the afternoon and the following were witnesses: William V. Hatfield, Messrs. Mitchell, Achitect, D. Corbett, mason. Court adjourned until the evening at 8 o'clock, when Messrs. Smith and Brown were examined for the defence. F. R. Taylor appeared for the plaintiff.

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WINDSOR SALT preserves cheese better, and makes the smoothest, richest and best quality cheese. See that your dealer gives you WINDSOR SALT.

# TWO LIVES LOST N AWFUL STORM

## Steamer Montfort Arrives Here After Fearful Passage from Bristol--Two Boys Swept Overboard by Seas; Another Nearly Gone---Seaman Hurt and Ship Damaged.

The C. P. R. steamer Montfort, Captain Cross, from Bristol, is in port after a passage which will long live in the memory of the captain and his crew.

Gales and tremendous seas caused damage to the ship and delayed her, caused injury to members of the crew, and took the lives of two of the seamen.

Two families in England will have an unhappy Christmas when they receive a cablegram announcing the deaths of the youths who were, during the height of a storm, swept into the raging sea and lost.

The Montfort left Bristol Friday, Dec. 9, for this port, with a general cargo. Moderate weather was experienced until Sunday, the 11th, when a heavy westerly gale was experienced.

The following day was seemingly worse, and Tuesday, the 13th, was even more so; the ocean was lashed into a furious state; the big ship could not make headway without doing great damage, and she had to lay too. The seas were tremendous, and as each one would break over the ship it seemed as if exerting every effort to destroy her.

On Tuesday night Thomas Kenshole, a deck boy, aged seventeen years, and A. White, a mess room steward, of about eighteen years of age, lost their lives. It was an awful night, made more so by the sacrifice of human lives to the storm's violence. The saloon deck is about thirty or more feet from the water line of the ship, and it was there the boys lost their lives.

The seas were frequently breaking over the ship and tons of water would fall on the decks and everything moveable was carried overboard. The deck boy, Kenshole, was caught by a sea, washed across the deck and was crushed through a space between the deck and a bar of the deck railing and swept to his death in the angry seas.

The mess room steward, White, was seen on the bridge about the same time that Kenshole went over, but he was never seen afterward, and it is thought the two youths went to their deaths about the same time.

Another deck boy was on the saloon deck about the time Keushole went into the ocean; he was carried between the bars of the railing but a strong grip to the iron bar saved his life, for in a few moments he was able, when the water left the ship, to drag himself on the deck and into safety.

One of the seamen, who had walked many a rolling deck, could not stand under the furious tossing, and was thrown violently against the galley door and had one of his arms broken. Last Saturday night another gale, the worst of the voyage, was encountered.

With part of her rails and a couple of hatches carried away and cattle fittings damaged, the ship arrived at Partridge Island Thursday evening and docked Friday day morning. The passage is the worst that has ever been experienced by the officers or crew. The ship is discharging cargo at No. 3 berth, Sand Point, and her officers and crew are glad of a rest from the work they have had to perform in the hard passage across the North Atlantic.

# HOW NEW BRUNSWICK FARMS COMPARE WITH THOSE IN THE OTHER PROVINCES

The capital invested in agriculture in Canada, according to volume II., of the census of 1901, recently issued, reaches the huge total of $1,787,102,630. This sum is too great for the meaning of it to be grasped by minds only accustomed to dealing with ordinary figures. It represents the basic investment of the greatest industries, in this as in all other countries where civilization has spread and order has been established. Between land, buildings, live stock, etc., the items going to make up the total are divided as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Land | $1,007,454,358 |
| Buildings | 395,815,143 |
| Implements and machinery | 108,655,502 |
| Horses | 118,279,419 |
| Milch cows | 60,237,970 |
| Other horned cattle | 54,197,341 |
| Sheep | 10,490,594 |
| Swine | 16,445,702 |
| Poultry | 5,723,890 |
| Bees | 792,711 |

The total value of the live stock thus shown is $275,167,627, of which $8,802,985 is classified as pure bred. In regard to the latter, Ontario, as in many other things agricultural, is in the lead, being given credit for $5,092,002 of pure bred animals, compared with $1,133, 611 for Quebec, $945,563 for the Territories, $955,530 for Manitoba, $252,172 for British Columbia, $141,322 for New Brunswick, $181,244 for Nova Scotia, and $101,541 for Prince Edward Island. It will be noted that in this evidence of advanced methods the west generally is in advance of the east. Having regard to population, Manitoba and the Territories lead Ontario, as Ontario leads the other provinces. There is in this, as in other of the statistics in the volume what may be food for profitable thought. Agriculture is evidently most backward in the provinces where the population is standing still.

The total value of $1,787,102,630 in agricultural property is divided among the provinces as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| British Columbia | $ 33,491,978 |
| Manitoba | 151,355,081 |
| New Brunswick | 51,338,311 |
| Nova Scotia | 72,564,907 |
| Ontario | 932,488,069 |
| P. E. Island | 30,626,713 |
| Quebec | 436,076,916 |
| The Territories | 79,160,655 |

More than one-half of the agricultural capital of the country is, therefore, in Ontario, and about one-quarter in Quebec. This superiority of the former province is due partly to the greater number of farms contained in the limits, partly to its natural advantages in the matter of climate, and partly, it is evident, to the superiority of methods of its farming population. This is further shown in the figures relating to the number, size and value of farms (lots omitted) in the different provinces. These are given as follows, the value including the live stock and implements, as well as the land:

| | No. | Acres. | Value. |
|---|---|---|---|
| British Columbia | 5,938 | 252 | $5,485 |
| Manitoba | 31,812 | 278 | 4,703 |
| New Brunswick | 35,051 | 126 | 1,441 |
| Nova Scotia | 47,497 | 107 | 1,488 |
| Ontario | 185,415 | 115 | 4,968 |
| P. E. Island | 13,149 | 91 | 2,314 |
| Quebec | 130,158 | 111 | 3,304 |
| The Territories | 22,813 | 288 | 3,349 |

Though British Columbia shows the greatest average value of farms, it is due in part to the fact of their being of greater size than is ordinarily the case in the East, though it is equally evident that it is partly to be ascribed to the men who own the farms, as their average value is considerably greater than that credited to the farms of Manitoba and the Territories, where the average acreage is greatest of all. Taking the average value per acre, farms, live stock and implements, the comparison is: Ontario, $43 20; Quebec, $29.76; Prince Edward Island, $25.43; British Columbia, $21.76; Manitoba; $16.92; Nova Scotia, $13.90; New Brunswick, $11.44; the Territories, $11.63.

The value of the product of agriculture in the census year is given as $363,126,334, to which the provinces contributed as follows:—

| | |
|---|---|
| British Columbia | $ 6,064,309 |
| Manitoba | 24,250,710 |
| New Brunswick | 12,873,489 |
| Nova Scotia | 16,294,305 |
| Ontario | 196,932,382 |
| P. E. Island | 7,467,567 |
| Quebec | 85,034,401 |
| The Territories | 13,382,190 |

These figures again have to be considered in view of others in regard to the farm and cultivated area they refer to. A comparison of value of products, field and animal, per improved acre gives the following relative standing:—

| | Field. | Animal. | Total. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Ontario | $8.31 | $6.53 | $14.84 |
| British Columbia | 7.50 | 6.57 | 14.07 |
| Nova Scotia | 7.95 | 5.00 | 12.95 |
| Quebec | 6.38 | 5.05 | 11.43 |
| P. E. Island | 6.58 | 3.70 | 10.28 |
| New Brunswick | 5.77 | 3.36 | 9.13 |
| The Territories | 4.57 | 3.81 | 8.38 |
| Manitoba | 4.21 | 1.91 | 6.12 |

Here, again, Ontario is in the lead, but this time with British Columbia a close second, and with Manitoba bringing up the rear. The text for a sermon on mixed farming seems to be lying somewhere within the four corners of these statistics.

What should be the most interesting table of the whole gives the average value of products per farm and lot of less than five acres in the census year. It is as follows:—

| | |
|---|---|
| Farms | $1,047 |
| Lots | 555 |
| Manitoba: | |
| Farms | 755 |
| Lots | 605 |
| New Brunswick: | |
| Farms | 359 |
| Lots | 107 |
| Nova Scotia: | |
| Farms | 328 |
| Lots | 81 |
| Ontario: | |
| Farms | 1,040 |
| Lots | 105 |
| P. E. Island: | |
| Farms | 508 |
| Lots | 62 |
| Quebec: | |
| Farms | 633 |
| Lots | 126 |
| The Territories: | |
| Farms | 561 |
| Lots | 2,061 |

It would certainly seem that a miscalculation had been made in some of these figures, possibly in not considering the value of the farm product consumed on the farm itself. Otherwise it would appear that farming, in some parts of Canada especially, is anything but a profitable business. The figures are those of the census compiler. They should altogether be fairly accurate. They are possibly no more inaccurate than those of other national counts. They are those which in a broad sense most deeply interest the student of the country's industrial and political progress.—Montreal Gazette.

### A Successful Sale.

Lorneville, St. John Co., Dec. 23—The Lorneville Presbyterian church, held a sale of useful and fancy articles on the afternoon and evening of Saturday, the 17th. The proceeds amounted to $88.53.

The following young ladies presided at the tables.

Fancy table—Misses Annie MacCavour, Annie Cunningham, Cora Galbraith, Katie McKee, Marion Evans.

Candy table—Misses Jennie Cunningham, Ethel Galbraith, Minnie Galbraith, Lavinia McAfee, Nellie Wilson, Elsie Ferguson.

Ice Cream and lemonade table—Misses Mary Evans, Elfleda Cunningham, Etta McAfee, Clara Wilson.

Apron table—Misses Dorcas, Perry and Bessie MacAllister.

Lunch table—Mrs. Galbraith, Mr. MacCavour and Miss Grundmack.