

passed by its own represent-
or its own welfare must on the
be both just and final.

divine idea of what Sabbath
ys should be to the people, is
L. D. A. good to read up
g passages in Deut. xiv, 28-
14 and 15.

however, that the ex-
ote will profit very lit-
information contained in
marked passages, for it is clear
e determined to uphold the
eath even against the teach-
Lord himself. Indeed it ap-
that the Lord and his disciples
very fortunate to have lived be-
nization of Sunday Alliance,
own day if they happened to be
ing ears of corn on the Sabbath
A. of St. John would con-
stitute inquiries. I will not
expression "lay information"
so odious to the execu-
D. A.) which would result in
or ten days.

however, who are not yet
ded by fanaticism or hypocrisy
d the note of warning. Beware
g the word of God and turning
e love into a law of oppression
acts instead of serving the Lord
erve his antitype.

L. Z.

going to move.
be trouble?"
and one of our next door neigh-

be done?"

resident of the ice trust, and
had a piece of ice come into
that he hasn't sized it up as it
window."

urban—"Our new cook uses
English that we can scarcely
a word she says."

ghbors—"Oh, I wouldn't mind a
like that. We have been using
ever since our new cook was

present facilities we are able
e perfect work and promptness.
w and be convinced Ungars
rying & Carpet Cleaning work,
58.

lot of children you are for a
have," exclaimed a West Side
children were misbehaving at
table. "Then, you don't you
our business, papa?" asked four
ellies.

YESTERDAY AND TODAY

India's Famille.

in bed so cozy.

inking of the hungry,

their mighty vigils keep.

at nightfall, awful famine.

India's far off land,

suffering, and starvation,

at burning, coral, strand.

is suffering; why this dying?

me heart—I ask today;

answer comes now to me

h and food, both taken away.

from the willing Father's

would toll so gladly now,

er might cheap starvation's moan

be written on each brow.

suffering, and the sorrow

ills almost every home,

they watch for each tomorrow

that then help may come.

in father's wasted mothers,

is and faces gaunt and thin,

at starvation at the door step

waits to enter in.

at once were strong, and stalwart

in women by their side;

now so glad and happy

each one brought home his bride,

aged men and women,

ranked in the new world,

is hunger, want, starvation,

stamped on every brow.

children, wan and wasted,

and, sickle, frail and weak,

ing their starving mothers,

all this? The bread they seek.

people of New Brunswick

your aid—your encounter send:

go to homes of sorrow,

then see they have a friend.

the fairest stand beside them;

our sunshine give one ray,

um see love's not denied them,

will get all back some day.

om out your well filled purses,

then faces pale, and thin,

at the door and keep him outside,

not let starvation in.

FANNY M. WA GEM.

K. C., Aug. 20, 1900.

In September,

ies stir in yellowed grasses,

on stacks the sunbaked staves,

wood in criss van masses

old autumn splendor wears.

al flowers gleam as fire,

the maddest brooklet's way;

goldenrod attires

ly greets the wealthy day,

sting leaves and purple clusters,

of spiced bread-crisp clings

adorned about its lattice

manes, the grape-vine clings.

a gale colors blending,

is surrounded harvest time,

ly doubt of autumn's transience

the beauty of our day.



Commencing tonight and lasting ten days, St. John people will be revelling in the interesting sights and sounds of the city's annual Exhibition, which this year bids fair to surpass all former ones in variety and excellence. The opening this evening is a novel feature, and is programmed for the benefit of those who cannot attend the Monday morning opening. A concert and hop is the nature of it.

On Monday the great influx of visitors will commence. Hotels and boarding houses have already booked hundreds of guests for the Exhibition season, and householders are preparing for the usual fall run of country cousins and other relatives.

Scattered maids and matrons are all the rage, and the woman who cannot show a tinge of brown upon her brow, cheek or shoulder is not in the swim at all. In former years a woman who was tanned thought herself unfit to appear on the streets, but someone started the suburban complexion as a fad, and now it is fashionable. The women are all determined to win the wagers they have made, and from the time the sun makes its appearance in the early morning until it sinks out of sight in the evening they sit about on the unprotected benches or lie on the sand, their faces turned toward the sun. None of them wear hats and most of them wear short sleeves or keep their sleeves rolled up so that their arms can share the tan with their faces.

The next week or two will mark the mysterious passing of the summer tide. She is with us today along the river resorts and on the mountain tops, her arms browned to the elbow, her hair out of curl, her conversation a bewildering mixture of slang and country dialect. Her going away is one of the saddest notes of autumn. It happens somewhere between the hotel and the town. She leaves the place that she has made glad with her presence in a carryall or perhaps a stage. Her trunks and various boxes are disposed about her, together with all the weird paraphernalia that the summer woman must carry home with her. She looks like a travelling circus. Her bicycle, her coat case, with umbrellas and parasols are all in evidence, for these are the things that will not pack and must be strapped on somehow. Thus equipped the summer girl throws back kisses to the other girls. When she next appears you meet her in town a demurely governed young woman with a dotted veil drawn over her nose and carefully arranged hair. She carries the newest thing in umbrellas. It would seem indecorous to ask her if she were still engaged to the same man that she used to sit upon the piazza with evenings until she was talked about, for she has the dreamy far-off look.

Mr. and Mrs. Moody and child of Maiden, Mass., are guests of Mrs. A. B. Wetmore, Spring street.

Mr. E. L. Corbett is spending his vacation in Boston.

Miss Minnie Stewart spent Sunday with friend in Sussex.

Mr. Bliss Barnes of Hampton was in town for Sunday.

Mr. Walter M. Magee and his little son, Henderson, leave for their home in Boston this afternoon by 8:30 Croix.

Mr. George E. Fairweather and family returned to town this week.

Mr. Herbert McLeod spent the holiday with his parents at Ennabegville.

A. B. Campbell of Kingston, Ont., was in town for a few days this week.

The Rev. Alexander White of Clairmont, Toronto was given a hearty welcome to the pastorate of Main Street Baptist church by all the Baptist pastors of the city together with the ministers of the other denominations in North End, and a great congregation from the various Baptist churches throughout the city. Addresses full of hearty expressions of good-will, and helpful advice, and suggestions were delivered by the ten returned gentlemen present. The addresses were interspersed with choice music. Colos were given by the Misses Treuman and Young and Prof. Titus and a male quartette composed of Messrs Titus, Perkins, May-

es and Dunham rendered two very pleasing numbers.

The Inglewood Bicycle Club held a very pleasant and sociable dance at Drury Cove, Monday (Labor Day) night. Despite the dampness without, the party of young people within the hall enjoyed to the full the dancing, merry chatter, and refreshments. To those looking on from without, the soft light from the Chinese lanterns, the pretty summer dresses of the young ladies, contrasting with the dark suits and negligee wear of the gentlemen as they whirled about in the dance to the sweet strains of the Italian orchestra, the scene was a delightfully pretty one. The party broke up at midnight returning to the city by buses.

One of the many attractions on Labor Day was the Garden Party given by the Leinster street Baptist church at Drury Cove. The dampness of the atmosphere prevented many who intended going, from doing so; however the small number and unexpectantness of the weather did not prevent the picnicers from thoroughly enjoying the afternoon and evening. Supper was served in a large hall near the water, where the programme which was to have been rendered in boats had the night been fine, was ably carried out. The party returned to the city in a very happy frame of mind by the 10:30 train.

Mrs. [Rev.] J. C. Appel received her friends on Wednesday of this week at her home Cedar street, Indian town.

Miss Magrath Roberts, daughter of Robert Roberts of Cedar street, N. E., left on an extended visit to Boston last Monday.

Robert Ross of this city has returned from a visit to Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa and Buffalo, and while at Ottawa took part in the D. E. A. shooting matches. He attended the Toronto Fair also and visited Niagara.

United States Consul Myers and Mrs. Myers left Wednesday on a two months vacation visit to their home in Indiana. Vice-consul Mowbray will be in charge of the office.

Mr. F. R. Arnold bank manager St. John, at present staying in Halifax, will be married the latter part of this week to Miss Ada F. Watson formerly of England but now of Annapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Cronin, who have been visiting relatives here, returned yesterday to Boston.

Mr. Israel M. Ross of Winnipeg is in the city the guest of Mr. F. E. Hastings.

Miss Beale Abrams who has been visiting relatives here returned Wednesday to Providence, R. I.

Mr. and Mrs. Augustin Kinsella and son went to Boston Tuesday on a visit.

At the residence of Mr. Walter Lane builder, Wright street at 4:30 o'clock Wednesday afternoon there was a pretty home wedding, the principals being Mr. Lane's fifth daughter, Miss Laura Stanley Lane, and Mr. Ben Robertson, of Slocan, B. C.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. G. O. Gates, in the presence of relatives. The parlors were bright in a profusion of wild and cut flowers. The bride wore a becoming travelling dress of blue broadcloth with white satin trimmings and a hat of corresponding colors. She carried a handsome bouquet of carnations and maidenhair ferns. The bridesmaid Miss Bertha Norrup, also wore blue broadcloth with white satin trimmings. Mr. Fred C. Lane brother of the bride was best man. Immediately after the ceremony the bridal party drove to the depot where Mr. and Mrs. Robertson left by C. P. R. for their future home in Slocan. The bride was, until recently, operator of the telephone exchange, and among her many beautiful wedding presents were remembrances from the young ladies of central. The groom's gift to the bride was a handsome set of milk fur, and to the bridesmaid an opal ring. Mr. Robertson was formerly of St. John, but for 10 years has been in British Columbia where he is interested in mining. Many friends of himself and bride wish them every happiness and a large number gathered at the depot yesterday afternoon to express this and assist in the showering of rice which attended the young couple's departure on their long journey to the Pacific.

At Trinity church at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning, Rev. J. A. Richardson united in marriage Mr. George MacInnis, formerly of Glasgow, Scotland, and now of S. Scotland & Co., Ltd., St. John, and Miss Edna Maud Gregory, eldest daughter of Mr. James W. Gregory, of this city. The bride wore a travelling suit of grey and was unattended. Mr. and Mrs. MacInnis left on a trip to Boston and other American cities. They will receive their friends at the residence of the bride's parents, 297 Union street on their return. Among the presents were several beautiful checks. The groom's gift to the bride was a gold watch and chain.

Monday morning Mr. John K. Storey and Miss Eva Scott, Peters street, were quietly married by Rev. Mr. Deland, of Exmouth street Methodist church. Mr. and Mrs. Storey took a trip to Fredrickton and are now at home receiving the congratulations of friends.

The home of I. C. R. Conductor James Millican on Wright street was filled with a happy throng of guests Tuesday evening, on the occasion of the wedding of his second daughter, Miss Sophie B. Millican to Mr. H. G. Thomson, I. C. R. conductor. The nuptial knot was tied by Rev. D. J. Fraser, B. D., of St. Stephen's church, in which the bride has been a prominent worker and Sunday school teacher. The bride was gown in a very handsome dress of dove grey cashmere with pink velvet and pearl trimmings and chiffon fichu. She carried a beautiful bridal bouquet of white carnations and maidenhair ferns. After the ceremony luncheon was served and the bridal party then drove to the Union depot where, amid showers of rice, the congratulations of friends, the tooting of locomotive whistles, and the booming of nearly 80 torpedoes, Mr. and Mrs. Thomson left on the Martime express on a honeymoon trip to Montreal and Toronto. 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