

# POOR DOCUMENT

QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE, GAGETOWN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1898. 3

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### Scriptural Reading.

And there were four leprosy men at the entering in at the gate; and they said one to another why sit we here until we die? 2 Kings 7:3

Very many of us have been in a strait or at a stand to know what was best to do and perhaps have not or will not decide as long as life lasts. But here we have an incident relative to four men in a starving condition, no friends, and deceased with leprosy. How very grateful we should be to the great giver of all blessings that our lot has been cast in a land of peace and plenty; that our homes are not invaded by enemies to all that is good where none of us are forsaken or starving for bread. There was a great starving in Samaria, being besieged and taken by the Syrians where the coarsest of food was more precious than silver or gold. Four leprosy men at the entering in at the gate had a sense of their sad state, saw no relief for them if they remained there, but death. And they said one to the other why sit we here until we die. What is sweeter than life! Although they knew that their disease had a death hold upon them, and sooner or later they would have to yield to its claim. But while there is life there is hope, and anxiety. Now they began to reason among themselves like this, if we say we will enter into the city, then the famine is in the city and we shall die there, and if we sit still here we will also die. Here is the conclusion now therefore come and let us fall into the host of the Syrians, if they save us alive we shall live; and if they kill us we shall die. So they settled the question and arose up and went to the camp of the Syrians. They came to the uttermost part of the camp of Syria, and behold there was no man there. We cannot imagine how happily surprised were those poor starving lepers. We must be very short sighted if we fail to see the hand of God in this, as in all other things. But before they arrived there the Lord had frightened the Syrians away by a great noise even the noise of a great host. They thought the King of Israel had hired the King of the Hittites and the Egyptians to kill them as they fled for their lives, left their tents and all the camp as it was. Then the lepers went into the chief part of the camp or tent and found plenty to eat also silver and gold, raiment and everything they needed. It was a time of rejoicing to them. They called it a day of glad tidings and they must go and tell the King's household. So they came to the porter of the city and told all the news. Now this is a good representation of poor sinners, diseased with the leprosy of sin; just at the entering of the gate of the New Jerusalem. Sad to think that mankind by nature is so diseased, with sin which must be forgiven, taken away or covered up by the mercy and grace of God, or never can enter that beautiful city above. And so poor sin diseased soul you need not be discouraged if you are anxious, knowing your sad condition, know ye that Jesus is much more anxious for you. We are told that Israel murmured against God and Moses when they should have praised the Lord for his great kindness. So God sent fiery serpents that bit the people and many died. Then they came to Moses, and acknowledged their wrong, and asked Moses to pray to the Lord to take the serpents away. Then the Lord told him to make a fiery serpent, put it up on a pole, that any who were bitten, by looking upon it should be healed of the bite and live. Moses then made a serpent of brass, set it upon a pole, and any and all that looked upon it were healed. Now, this article is typical of Jesus not only being lifted up upon the cross, dying to save sin diseased and lost souls. But Jesus has been lifted up before a great part of our world, and is being lifted up by his word and through the preaching of the gospel. Also by his church and people; and not from what we heard and seen and known, we are without excuse, then why sit we here until we die. These lepers knew they must die if they remained where they were, so they thought it could not be any worse with them if they cast themselves upon the mercy of the Syrians. So there is no risk in coming or casting our all upon Jesus. He will not turn any away empty.

None who ever made up their minds to cast themselves upon Him as those poor leprosy men did upon the Syrians, but always turned out much better than they anticipated, and glad for the move they made and sorry that they had not done so long before. Why then poor sinner do you sit here until you die? Why take the advantage of God's mercies, who makes the sun to shine, and the rain to descend upon the just and the unjust? All share his temporal blessings like here, but enjoy none of the love of God in the soul. Well, says one I am not in want, young and likely to live as long as many others, and the poet too, says—long as the lamp holds out to burn, the vilest sinner may return. And I know the way and plan of salvation so well I can have it most any time—even at the eleventh hour. Poor soul! You must have been of the same mind. But when he sought for pardon he was rejected, though he sought carefully with tears. Jesus says "My spirit shall not always strive with men," and "without Me ye can do nothing." "He not deceived God is not mocked." God loves the souls of men but hates their sins. He is angry with the wicked every day, and says, thou shalt not live out half their days (that is there expected day) for they live as

though they did not expect ever to die. When disease lays its heavy hand upon us we call for a physician through in some cases too late. Then the minister is called, who can do nothing for us any more than tell us who can. Then when everything else has failed, as the last resort we call for Jesus in the language of poor Peter when sinking cried out, Lord save or I perish.

Before I close please allow me to relate an incident which came under my own notice in Gagetown some fifty-five years ago. A few rods above the GAZETTE office, where facts of old are published as well as the news of the day, a certain stranger came driving down on the creek. The ice being very weak a friend saw him and called to him, warning him of his danger ahead, but he paid no attention and dropped in. There was nothing at hand to reach him when he was splashing trying to save himself. A friend came with a rope and said I will throw you this rope. He said never mind I am all right. He struggled until he lost all hope of saving himself. Then he cried through the rope—throw me the rope. The life rope was thrown to him, he got a life or death grip of it and was drawn out by a friend holding the other end of the rope and saved him from death. Thus it is with the natural man of sin. He thinks he is all right until he finds himself sinking down in a spiritual sense beneath the raft of God; then he will cry for the rope of mercy to save him, not only for the time being, but to save his soul with an everlasting salvation.

T. E. BARNETT.

Gibson, Feb. 14, 1898.

### News.

Feb. 11.—The weather of the past week has been delightful, and the roads have been in great shape for driving, the sports taking advantage of them.

A donation for the Rev. J. W. Blakely was successfully held at his residence on Wednesday night, 8th inst. After a very enjoyable evening was spent Mr. Blakely was presented with the handsome sum of \$40. After several speeches being made the party dispersed about 11 o'clock.

Mr. Chas. Dean while at the corner the other day was the loser of a valuable whip. Mr. Dean lays the blame to one of Mr. C. B. Colwell's moosies which he says actually devoured the whip.

Mr. C. W. Currie jr. of St. John is visiting friends in this place.

Miss Frost of Hampton is the guest of J. L. Colwell.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Farris of St. John are visiting her father Mr. J. H. Dyke-man.

Mr. Gen. Brennan and wife are the guests of A. Purdy.

### Cumberland Point

Feb. 8.—There has been a very heavy snow storm and the train was unable to reach Norton for three days.

Mr. David Phillips who has Her Majesty's mail to carry, has erected a fine edifice, at the bank at Cumberland Bay, to await the return of the train should she be delayed.

Mr. Lowell McLean, after attending meeting at Young's Cove, Sunday evening came home, and was much alarmed when he went upstairs to retire, on finding that his younger brother Otty, was missing from his bed; becoming uneasy (as it was then a late hour) he went down and made search for him; he found him in the parlour, packing his valise. This strange occurrence was caused by his taking a severe attack of "grip."

Much credit is due Deacon Chas. W. McLean for the active part he has taken in church work and his noble examples cannot be other wise than appreciated by young and old. We must specially speak of the able manner in which he conducts the Sabbath School, and renders his aid in the prayer meetings; he is also an able supporter of all kinds of christian work, and in this way verifies the following scriptural injunction, "Freely ye have received freely give."

We wish to correct the statement made in one of the former issues of this paper, regarding Wellington Reese selling his horse Benjamin and going to the Klondike, as he has sold no horse, nor ever expressed any intention of going to the above named place.

A large number of young people assembled at the residence of D. H. Reese on the 31st ult. A very enjoyable evening was spent.

As we are not aware where the boundary line lies between Reese and Cumberland Point, we would ask that someone please be so kind as to inform us through the columns of this paper, where it lies.

One of our so called Postmaster has become very much excited, of late over mail matters.

Good luck seems to be the fortune of some. Mr. Isaac Fairweather has been lucky enough to be detained away from home, during each snowstorm of the present winter.

Mr. Robert Holmes, of Young's Cove passed through here a few days ago accompanied by Miss Sarah Clarke.

Mr. Bartlett McLean was the guest of W. S. Reese on Monday last.

Hibson—"How much did Daubre get for his Academy canvas?" Garner—"Don't know. Three years would be all right."

"Does your wife jump at conclusions?" "No, she jumps at bargains!"—Detroit Free Press.

### THAT APPLE STORY.

Did Noah Webster steal it, or did the Irish steal it from Noah?

Said an old man who was an ardent admirer of Noah Webster:

"Was Noah Webster a plagiarist or did the English steal from him? I was led to ask these questions by being shown the Universal Spelling Book, published in Dublin in 1829 by T. Fogg & Co. which contains the story of the boy that stole apples, with an exact reproduction of the Websterian 't' tradition. It runs as follows: 'An old man found a rude boy upon one of his trees, reaching apples, and desired him to come down, but the young sinner box told him plainly he would not. 'Won't you?' says the old man. 'Then I will fetch you down.' So he pulled up some tufts of grass and threw at him, but this only made the youngster laugh, to think the old man should pretend to beat him out of the tree with grass only. 'Well, well,' says the old man, 'if neither words nor grass will do, I must try what virtue there is in stones.' So the old man pelted him heartily with stones, which soon made the young chap hasten down from the tree, and beg the old man's pardon."

"Now, when I first read that story, something more than 50 years ago, no doubt entered my mind that it was made in Connecticut. And the picture accompanying it—was that little house Jerry Griswold's, and the 'old man' Priest Prudden? And the boy, did he not bear a striking resemblance to me in my best white trousers? All these impressions remained until recently, when I saw the picture in the Websterian 't' tradition. It looks wonderfully Irish to me. I wish some of you fellows would find out whether Noah Webster was a plagiarist or the victim of British publishers."

"In the 'Universal Spelling Book' under the heading 'Words of Seven Syllables' connected on the Fifth Syllable, I find circum-na-vi-ga-ti-on, and under the line 'Words of Five Syllables' connected on the First Syllable, fra-shi-on-a-ble, and having got so far I didn't wonder any more that some of my Irish brethren find it difficult to catch on to the pronunciation of English words. But that is only a small part of what the 'Universal Spelling Book' contains. It has a treatise on English grammar, followed by the principles of orthography by Philip Stanhope, earl of Chesterfield, and a number of tables, stories, etc., besides the 'Boy and the Apple Tree,' concluded the old man.—Utica Observer."

### An Eastern Shore Question.

Strangers tell us it is a fact that after the formalities of an introduction to an eastern shore man at his own home always follows the question: "Is this your first visit to the eastern shore?" The origin of this custom was set forth by an eastern shore man at a Cincinnati banquet at Newport, R. I., some years ago, when he was queried about the peculiarity of his countrymen. The story is a true one.

When General Lafayette accepted the invitation of congress in 1824 and came to this country as the nation's guest, a great reception was tendered him at the station in Annapolis officially by the state. The governor of Maryland at that time was an eastern shore farmer, who lived on his own place in the general assembly was in session or when he was called to Annapolis at other times on official business. Of course his presence was indispensable at the Lafayette reception. His function, indeed, was to introduce the distinguished guest. The governor made the trip on horseback around the head of the bay, clad in a homespun suit made on his own loom. The roads and weather being worse than he calculated for when he left home, he did not reach the capital until the next day. The reception and after all the other notabilities were there and waiting for the governor, who was hastily unseated into the senate chamber, his clothes splashed with mud just as he was when he dismounted. The distinguished people in attendance in the chamber confused the plain and patriotic eastern shore governor, and when he was presented to Lafayette he thought of nothing to say for the moment and blurted out, "Is this the first time you were ever in this country, general?" and from that day the eastern shore governor made that faux pas to this question is religiously, patriotically and proudly put to the stranger when his footsteps first touch the eastern shore strand.—Baltimore Sun.

### Dentistry at Sea.

When a sailor on a deep water ship has a toothache, he is likely to go to the captain. The captain gives him something out of the medicine chest to put in his teeth, and if that doesn't cure it perhaps he pulls it. The captain's forego are carried on deep water ships, on some vessels a fair outfit of them. A ship captain of long experience said that in the course of his life as sea he had pulled 300 teeth.

The ship's medicine chest on large vessels is like a closet or cupboard with a glass door built in the ship. In this chest the medicine bottles, gills labeled, are arranged on shelves that rise one above another in receding tiers. It is practically a well appointed little drug store. There is supplied with the medicine chest a book explaining the uses of the medicines. The captain is likely to have some other book on medical subjects which he has read and studied, and he is likely to have had a good deal of experience before attaining the rank of master of a ship.

The sailors are generally healthy men, but when occasion requires the captain prescribes. He is the physician. Limbs broken at sea are of course set there, and there might be circumstances in which the captain would not hesitate to perform a surgical operation.—New York Sun.

### The Letter H.

I remember hearing a church warden in one of our large manufacturing towns read in the lesson the following odd statement from the epistle to the Romans, "And if children, then heirs," a somewhat strange piece of reasoning. In the same connection still with reference to the insertion of this much abused letter, I heard a funny story the other day. There is a village in the eastern counties which rejoices in the name of Hav. A parishioner was asked what he thought of a strange preacher who had been holding a service in the village. "Well," he said, "I liked the gentleman, 'is tax' was just suited to us folk." "Why, what was his text?" "It was a text from the Psalms, 'Stand in awe and sin not—It sounded so comely loike.'"—Cornhill Magazine.

### Wanted Affected by Weather.

Builders say that walls built during a rainy season are the strongest, and that when mortar dries quickly it becomes crumbly and possesses little binding power.

WANTED.—A girl to learn the type setting business. Apply at the GAZETTE office.

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