THEIR TRIP TO LONDON.

New Brunswick Foresters Have a Fine Voyage.

Some Running Notes on the Incidents of the Voyage.

me of the Folk on Board—How They Amused Themselves—Concerts and a Dance on Board.

On board S. S. Labrador, July 22 .-The pilgrim Foresters are on ship-The embarkation last night was not marked by any startling incident, though the man who forgot. his overcoat in the Pullman car on Sunday morning performed another feat of memory last evening. We went from the hotel to the depot, and when the train came to carry us down to the pier this good man got on without his valise. He discovered the fact after we reached the pier, and a courier was despatched in a carriage at breakneck speed after it. The distance was a couple of miles or so, but there were some hundred and fifty bags of mail and much baggage to be placed on board the tender, and by the time all else was in readiness to leave the wharf the flying courier was near enough to warrant holding the tender, especially as there was as yet no sign of the Labrador. So the man with a memory got his valise.

We ran out into the stream and lay off till the big steamer's rockets were seen, and then bore down on her, but was close to nine o'clock in the evening before the party got over her

We were taken down stairs and for ward, and shown into two rooms with four berths in each. We were seven like the famous family in the poem, and therefore had to make room for another man in one room to complete the list. We kicked. Fresh from the experiences of Rimouski hotel life,our voice was still for war. We had expected staterooms on the saloon decl and we were not getting them. But we grew gradually calm. We had to. We found that there were 137 saloon engers on board, and even the quarters of the captain and some other officers had been given up. On further acquaintance with the rooms as signed us we found them among the airiest on the ship, and perhaps, on the whole, as good as any. Four in room would not be conducive to a cheerful habit in case of sea sickness, but perhaps misery would love com-

So we accepted the inevitable and began a footrace for the door of the saloon. A religious service was go-We were perhaps in need of spiritual nourishment, but the need of material food was more pressing at the moment, and we went be again and summoned the steward. It was positively painful to see how the man with the remedy for sea sickness abandoned all discretion and his stomach with eggs, bread and butter and other vic-But there was no reasonable for getting seasick on the St. Lawrence river, and we turned in presently and slept soundly till morn-

Tuesday, July 23.—Two nights and two days have passed, and still we are happy. The man with the remedy for seasickness is the happiest of all. He will give a testimonial eats ravenously and mocks at the foiled flend of the sea.

There are so many first cabin passengers that there are three sittings at table each meal time. We are at the first table. Kinghorn and Coleman face each other at the ends, and on one side Emmerson, Scovil and McAlister smile across at the Sun man Macrae and Fred Cook of Ottawa on the other. Mr. Cook, who is a newspaper min and an alderman, a good talker and a good singer, is decided acquisition to our party on the voyage. But we haven't quite as much respect for him as we had. He went away a few minutes ago and gave his dinner to the fishes. He didn't get really sick, but he betrayed weakness. So did the M. P. He has gone to his berth. We are talking of forming a pool on the probable number that will turn up at breakfast

tomorrow morning.

We passed out of the Straits of Belleisle today, and are now fairly on Until we reached the the Atlantic. straits there was scarcely any motion to the ship, but today we struck a heavy ground swell, and the big steamer dipped once till her bows were swept by the surf. Kinghorn and Scovil, with two clergymen and some others, including several ladies, were away forward watching the ris fall and enjoying the sensation of being sent skyward and then sinking downward, when suddenly a huge roller caught her on the dip, and the spray completely drenched some and plentifully sprinkled the whole party Then they came aft again, their curi

osity quite satisfied. We had clear weather through the straits. The coasts of Newfoundland and Labrador were visible all the way, and at Belleisle we saw through the glass the funnel of the wrecked SS. Mexico. Half a dozen small icebergs were sighted, some to port and some to starboard, but only one was large enough to attract any attention, and it was a small one. Captain Mc-Auley says the ice crop is a poor one this year. One cannot imagine a more dreary place than the Labrador and Newfoundland coasts as seen from shipboard. We were much nearer the former, and it presented an almost unbroken picture of desolation, the only being here and there a tiny fishing hamlet, a lighthouse, or the white sails of the fishing craft. We met three steamships while in the straits, and passed another. We also met several in the gulf, but did not recognize them. There is a good deal of travel on this road, but people don't

stop to talk. Thus far the passage has been delightful. Clear weather, not too cold, and the vessel making good time. The saloon deck is lined with promenaders or people reclining in deck chairs from morning till late in the evening. There

are good singers on board, both English and French, and there should be some good music during the passage. The passenger list includes quite a number of people from the lower pro-vinces or having friends there.

James Aiton, tells me he is en route to Paisley, Scotland, to make another year's contract for spool wood. A steamship is now discharging a cargo from his mill at Bartibogue, on the Miramichi. Mr. Aiton first crossed the Atlantic in 1825, when his father, with wife and ten children, and seventy pounds sterling, came to St. John to locate. They went on what is known as the Keator farm at Nauwigewauk, and as years passed the family grew up and its members became well settled in life. The Aitons of Sussex are of this family. Mr. Aiton is 74 years old, and this is his 26th trip across.

E. H. Dixon of Waco, Texas, is a passenger. He is a lawyer and real estate man, a native of Ontario, and brother of Mrs. Bruce, wife of Rev. George Bruce of St. John. He is makflying trip to the other side.

Rev. E. Wallace Waits, D. Sc., now of Owen Sound, but formerly Presbyterian pastor at St. Andrews and Chatham, N. B., is here with two young sons, on a pleasure trip abroad, and was greatly pleased to meet the party of New Brunswickers.

James Russell, a Glasgow real estate and insurance man, an old friend of Andrew Malcolm of St. John, is returning from a trip to Canada. came out via New York, and went to Montreal, where he has a son. Another son is in Vancouver, B. C.

The lower province men on board, besides the seven in our party, are Mr. Aiton, already mentioned, W. C. Smith of Halifax, Mayor W. A. McIntosh of New Glasgow, John Vooght of North Sydney, A. J. Gorham of Moncton, S. McLeod and A. W. Weeks of Charlottetown and D. B. Cummings of Truro. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, the latter formerly Miss Bauld of Halifax, and Master Harry Bauld are also pas-

Col. Sweny and Mrs. Sweny of Toronto are here. The colonel is said to have offered \$30,000 for a fishing privilege on the Restigouche river, and regrets that he allowed another man to get it for \$35,000.

The most powerfully built man on the vessel is Rev. Father Fitzpatrick, from Rory McLennan's constituency of Glengary. A refractory parishioner, even a Glengary man, would have little chance in the muscular arms of Father Fitzpatrick. But if his manner and appearance are any indication, the stalwart father's good temper is as admirable as his physique He is a native of Ireland.

Hon. W. B. Ives and Mrs. Ives are passengers. Mr. Ives is steadily gaining in health, and tramps the deck like an old salt, Sir William Hingston, M. D., is on board, also Prof. Milne, who is professor in a college in Tokio, and is accompanied by his wife, a Japanese lady, on this holiday trip to the old country.

Hon. J. R. Ward, who was a member of the Mercier government, is here

with his wife and daughter. Mrs. Campbell-Praed, a well-known associated with Justin Mc Carthy, and her daughter, who is something of an artist; a party of tourists from Chicago and California, including C. H. Blair, a mative of Colchester Co., N. S., who went to Chicago and made a fortune and is now a typical Yankee; an officer of the wrecked S.S. Mexico, and another who runs on the C. P. R. steamers across the Pacific, and in fact people of all sorts and conditions are here represented. Preachers, lawyers and professors are quite numerous. Among the second cabin passengers are group of bicyclists from Chicago and the west. The party includes three or four young clergymen. They will go ashore at Moville and run through part of Ireland, going later to other parts of the island and Europe. They are a merry group and good singers.

There are said to be six Presbytericlergymen on this ship.

an and as many Roman Catholic The latter are mostly French Canadian pilgrims going with a party to Lourdes. Among them are some sick people who hope to be cured at the shrine of Notre Dame de Lourdes. One is a helpless paralytic, who has to be carried on deck each day when he desires an airing. The healthy pilgrims are very far from being an austere company They are enjoying life.

With so many clergymen of opposing faith one might look for some arguments on the school question, but thus far the nearest approach to an argument transpired today. I sat beside a venerable Presbyterian, not a clergyman, on the after deck, when to us came an aged pilgrim, also not clergyman.

"We're having a fine passage," said my friend.
"Comment?" queried the pilgrim.

"Hey?" said my friend. "I think," said I, by way of clearing the atmosphere, "that this gentleman -meaning the pilgrim- "does not speak English."

"Oh! Well now. Is that so. Well, now, see here"-this to the pilgrim-'What's your opinion now about these schools? Don't you think they should be left as they are—so that all the young people can learn together? Leave religion to be taught in the

home. Eh?" "Je ne comprenez pas!" hopelessly rejoined the pilgrim. "Exactly," cried my friend-"exact-

He thought the pilgrim was assenting to his proposition, and was delight

It was a plty to interpose, but I did so once more.
"This gentleman," said I, "can't understand a word of English."

But my friend did not take the cu as I had anticipated. He only saw in my remark an illustration to enforce his argument. Turning on the pilgrim once more he said:

"Is that so! Well, now, that's just the point. You can't talk English. Now, if all the schools were alike, all the children would learn to talk the same language. Now, what would you do if you were in a country where they talked nothing but English?" The rilgrim shook his head, shrugged his shoulders, delivered himself

folded his arms and stared helplessly at the speaker. The latter was triumphant. He had

made his argument and clinched it. Doubtless he will relate with pride how he silenced and perhaps convinced an enemy of national schools.

Another incident of a slightly diferent character, but not less enter taining transpired this evening in the smoking room. Vooght of North Sydney, McIntosh of New Glasgow and Macrae of St. John were discussing Vooght and Macrae politics. the tory champions, McIntosh the up-holder of liberalism. As the discussion waxed warm the North Sydney man grew anxious to make a bet with the New Glasgow man. There was much bantering, but no money appear ed except that Mr. Vooght. At last this exasperated tory exclaimed with great deliberation:

"Oh, Mac! You're no good, You're a coward. You haven't the heart of a louse.

There was a roar of laughter, which increased to a wild shout when Macrae broke in to remark:

"John. I don't happen to have any acquaintance with the gentlemen you have last referred to. We haven't got any of them in New Brunswick. presume since you have mentioned them that they are voters in Cape

Wednesday, July 24.-Our M. P. spent the day in his berth. He had no objection to being sick when he came on board, but he is wiser now, and weaker. He will be all right tomorrow. Mr. Cook was on deck as usual but avoided the table. The rest of us still rejoice and are glad. The man with the remedy for seasickness polished off a plate of soup today, then a dish of halibut; and, after he had got nearly through a double order of roast beef and pork cutlet, with vegetables, paused and anxiously inquired: "Here! Where's that hali-

but ?" He had forgotten that he had eaten

This is a great voyage. We have een no fog, had no rough weather, are well fed, and are beyond the sound the telephone and all disturbing things. We have seen nothing today but what was pronounced the carca of a whale, with sea birds hovering over it. The day was bright and cloudy by turns and the number of people on deck increased. Each day ees some new faces, chiefly of ladies. Thursday July 25.-There were no vacant chairs at our table this morning. The M. P. and the Ottawa alderman turned up smiling and the circle

Capt. McAuley tells me there are 484 souls on this ship, including first and second and steerage passengers and the crew. Imagine what a supply of food must have been stowed away for use on the voyage. I am also told that this is the finest streak of weather the Labrador has struck this season. There were more new faces on deck today. We sighted the

s.s. Amyrinthia this morning, but no

other vessel.

There was a concert in the second cabin tonight. A lot of us went down, The place was crowded. A bright young man from Chicago was chairman, and he and each of the committee wore a medal in the shape of a huge ship's biscuit fastened to the lapel of his coat. The chairman's opening address was a charming bit of humor. A quartette opened programme with the Suwanee River. A bright youngster gave a recitation. man from Montana sang a bass solo. A benevolent old gentleman for ten minutes talked of the sights of London. An original poem was recited by a clergyman stationed near Chicago, and another entitled God Bless Our Queen by an elderly gentle-Rev. Mr. Patterson of Toronto, a Derry man with a delicious brogue, talked Irish anecdotes and kept the house in a roar for fifteen minutes An orchestra composed of banjo and accordeon rendered selections of popular airs. F. Rayner, travelling secretary of the Y. M. C. A. of Great Britain, spoke briefly. He is on a tour round the world, and is now out from London 205 days, and has travelled an average of two hundred miles a day, or four thousand miles in all. He outlined his trip across Europe, down the Mediterranean and via the Suez Canal to India, on to Aus-'Frisco and on to the lakes and Mon-There was a recitation by a lady and there were many more songs including The Old Brigade, True Till Death, Give Back the Ring, and many others, in some of which a rousing chorus joined. The programme was nearly two hours long. At the close, in compliment to the Chicagoans, who provided the chairman and the quartette and were the promoters of the concert, the crowd sang America, as well as God Save the Queen, performers of the evening included several from the first cabin, and the was delightfully entertaining. It was difficult to realize while sitting there that we were a solitary community in mid-ocean, over a thousand

miles from land. On the saloon deck today there was fierce competition in pitching quoits. Old men and young, and ladies, too, challenged admiration by their achievements. A small boy holds record, but closely pressed by the Japanese lady and a French girl. Mc-Alister, Emmerson, Ives, Rev. Mr. Patterson, Mrs. Dickson, Father Fitzpatrick, Mr. Russell of Glasgow, Sir Wm. Hingston and some other notables are in Class B, which never gets a ring over the stake except by acci-

Friday July 26.-Another beautiful There was an unusually large crowd on the promenade this morning. We are bearing down on the s.s. Laurentian of the Alian line, which left Quebec fifteen hours ahead of us. Her smoke stack was visible on the horizon this morning and grew more distinct as the day wore on. The Labrador gains on her about three hours day, and as we are five days out we should overhaul her tonight

The man with the remedy for seasickness got a serious set back last night. He has been going around bragging about this remedy and patting himself on the back for the astuteness that made him invest in a bottle. Tonight he assaulted the captain, no doubt with the idea of creating a demand for the stuff and getting a fat commission. But the captain told him the remedy was no good, and that he so many days. The light of the setonce knew a passenger whom it near- ting sun streamed behind us on the

1

ly killed. Furthermore, the captain intimated that anybody who would gulls flew screaming in our wake, and get seasick on this voyage must be a pretty bad case at the start.

We have some horses under decks forward. One of them died today and we had a burial at sea. We saw a school of porpoises this morning. They go along the surface with remarkable speed, and now and then could be seen to jump entirely clear of the water.

There were some walking matches on the saloon deck today, a tug of war on the deck, and some exciting sailors' games on the forecastle deck, all of which were cheered on by the passengers generally. Tonight an electric light was placed under the awning on the saloon deck and an impromptu programme of dances carried out. Perhaps one should say "dawnces," for the thing was "quite swell, you know." Sir William Hing-"dawnced, you know," and galloped through a Sir Roger de Coverly and the Lancers with a most benignant smile on his face. But some common folk actually took a part in the amusement, and hence such observ "vulgar herd," "the bold hussy," etc., might now and then be overheard. A quartette of instruments layed by members of the crew, provided excellent music. Dancing on shipboard was a novelty, and it was kept up till nearly midnight.

An attempt to get up a mock trial has fallen through because it was not initiated in the proper quarters. The discipline among the passengers on this ship is painfully strict in some respects. A select crele gravitated around Sir William. The American party is in it. The French party is And some others are in it. William is of course delighted and happy. To the disinterested onlookers the thing is vastly entertaining.

Macrae was in a mood for making quotations today at dinner. He looked cross the table at two stalwart members of our party and said: "Whose eyes stand out with fatness; whose od is their belly." The person alluded to proceeded calmly to order another

Saturday, July 27 .- A sunny, breezy day, with a few white caps tossing. We had overhauled the s.s. Lauren tian at dusk last evening, and this morning her smoke was just visible in the distance far astern. It is said that so calm and pleasant a voyage as this is seldom experienced in this latitude. We have had winds, but no gale; have had no fog or rain, except a shower; have seen at least one gorgeous sunset, when the declining sank like a blaze of red flame into the sea; and all the way have found the weather warm enough to make life on deck a pleasure. Today was perhaps the pleasantest of the voyage.

We have seen only one sailing vesse on the whole trip, and have only sighted a couple of steamers since leaving the straits.

There was a concert in the saloon this evening, in aid of the sailors' orphanage at Liverpool. Programmes embellished with original sketches by a lady artist were sold at a shilling and a collection was taken each, Nearly eighty dollars were raised. The concert was an amateurish affair, liand musical, English . Some few of the numbers French. were excellent. The whole maritime province crowd were entirely ignored by the programme committee, of which Sir William Hingston was chosen as the head. The name of one lower

province man was given to Sir William with a suggestion that he be called on.
"But I don't know him," said the One of these was said to be a caricature of one of the lower province party. It was not worth while to raise a row, but the folk from the "shreds patches" of the dominion, who had bought programmes and contributed liberally to the collection were not in a complimentary mood at the close of the show. The gem of evening's entertainment was "an Irish speech" by Rev. Mr. Patterson of the Cook Presbyterian church, Toronto. Mr. Patterson went to Toronto some six or eight years ago, to a church with only eighty-seven members. Now his church numbers fourteen members, a new edifice has been built and the numbers of adherents is increasing. He draws his strength from the masses, to whom his evangelical style especially appeals. His speech this evening was a succession of funny The concert closed with the national anthem in French and

English

Sunday, July 28.—This is the most beautiful day of the whole voyage. There has been hardly a cloud in sight. There were four religious services on the ship early in the day. Early in the day, too, the coast of Ireland loomed up through the haze, and soon we had passed Tory Island and were skirting the Irish coast. The irregular coast line and beetling cliffs. and the mountains of Donegal were before us. After passing Lough Swilly we drew nearer, and before reaching Malin Head could easily make out the green fields and the houses scattered here and there along the shore. Still nearer we drew, and the passengers forgot all else in their eagerness to scan the country we were passing. Observing the vivid green of tivated potatoes among the hills, we realized why Ireland is called the Emerald Isle. But not a tree or shrub appeared on height or in hollow. There was a striking sameness, in general, and yet a wonderful variety in detail of the view presented. green fields with the sunlight on them looked attractive, but one could easily understand how dull and dreary and desolate the same places must be in winter. The rugged coastline for miles on miles shows no shelter for vessels, and we saw not a single craft along the shore. In some places a tiny strip of beach might be seen, but for the rest either jagged rocks, abrupt bluffs or perpendicular walls of strongly marked cliff met the assault of the waves. As we passed along the wonderful green of the fields grey more and more brilliant, and the different crops could be readily distinguished. It was a strange, wonderful, enchanting panorama, as the Labrador passed on, with the same swift, even motion that she had kept up for

tossing waters, over which myriads of all about us, as we rounded the last headland that lay between us and Mo ville. We took up a pilot and glided swiftly down the lough, and those of us who had not seen the place before were surprised at the thrifty appearance of the beautiful countryside that came into view. The long, low houses. seldom more 'han a story and a half high, were all painted white and set amid sloping fields of wonderfully varying hues of green, where every available inch was cultivated, and appeared from the look of the crops to he very productive. Green Castle, an ancient stronghold, ante-dating written records, partly tenanted and part-ly in ruins, close beside the shore, with its towers and bastions and crumbling walls, reminded us that before us lay a land rich in historic memories. We dropped down to Moville and were met in the stream by a tender, to which were transferred the mails and passengers for that part. Quite a crowd went off, among them Rev. Mr. Patterson and wife, Father Fitzpatrick and the four touring clergy men from Chicago. The little town nestling by the shore and backed by rugged hills, is a pretty place, with pleasant groves of trees about it. After the transfer of mails and passen gers had been made the tender cast off from our vessel's side, and the passengers grouped on the deck of the little steamer sang God be with you till we meet again. Our passengers took up the song, and amid prolonged waving of hats and handkerchiefs we parted. The sun, in gorgeous raiment of fleecy cloud, went down in regal splendor behind Moville, and a crescent moon gleamed palely in the sky, as our vessel's bow turned sea ward. The last we saw of Moville in the gathering darkness was the gloom; promontory that guarded the entrance to the lough, and the lights gleaming in the twin lighthouses that nestle at its base. We had had a glimpse of County Derry, and carried with us a charming picture. The bright homes the green fields, the town, the old castle, the barracks down by the shore the lighthouses, the winding lough with countless sea gulls skimming its waters or soaring above them, the glimpses of beetling cliffs, all touched by the tender glory of the sunset makes up a memory to be cherished. We were about an hour too late to get a good view of the Giant's Cause way farther down the coast, but could

plainly see the cliffs looming grandly up through the evening dusk. Many staid on deck till late at night, watch ing lighthouse after lighthouse flash into view as the steamer sped onward. The night was cloudless and the stars shone brilliantly. The captain tells us that this won-

derful voyage of ours will be almost a record breaker. On the first day out of Quebec the steamer ran 357 miles 338 the second, 321 the third, 326 the fourth, 341 the fifth, 338 the sixth, 342 the seventh, or 2,363 miles in all up to 12 noon today.

It may be worth noting that 10,000 lemons, 1,700 bottles of ale, 750 bottles of stout are alleged to have been consumed by the passengers during the voyage.

The French Canadian pilgrims have

had service on the steamer morning and evening. They fitted up one of the saloons every evening after lunch and held service again before breakfast. This is not exactly a gospel ship, but there is a good deal of that commodity on board. We had Roman Catholic, Presbyterian, Ep pal and Congregational services today The Labrador is a fine vessel. Capt. And that settled it. The McAuley is proud of her, and is alartist of the programme had made two ways making some little improvements. special sketches to be sold at auction. He has had the smoking room properly ventilated, has his boats swung from davits over the side, allowing full deck room for promenade, and has a large awning stretched across, beside and some distance aft of the chart room. Everything is trim and shipshape. The Labrador is a favorite steamer. She is a remarkably steady boat, and a fast one. Our party has not had a source of complaint since we came on board. The accommoda tion, the table, the attendance are al admirable.

A DEFINITION OF A "SCAB."

"Would you mind tellin' me, jest to oblige, what a scab reely is?" The brakeman had a round, cheer ful young face, to which the freckler only imparted an additional friendliness of expression; but at these art less words it clouded; his lower jaw dropped, and he hitched his trousers up at the knee, appearing to ask aid of his thick shoes, which were tapping the floor. "A scab," said the brakeman, "why,

a scab's a feller that scabs—takes an-

other feller's job." "Well, but," insisted the country-"I don't understand. woman, daughter that I bin visitin' in Iowa she was havin 'a cellar made-and the mason that was doin' man workin' for him that bin workin' for him thirteen year and was the best man he had, but he wasnt' union man, and the boss of the union told him hed got to send that man off 'cause he didn't belong to the union, or else all the others would stirke on him, and they'd boycott him with his customers, so he done it, and another man took his place, now I

s'pose he was a scab?' "Didn't they give the feller the "I don't know. I know he went off, and he felt awful bad, 'cause he said 'twasn't no fun huntin' a job this year. Was that man who took his

"Oh, no, ma'am, he was all right, he belonged to the union-"Ain't nobody got a right to work without he belongs to the union?"-Ictave Thanet, in Scribner's.

place a scab?"

WHICH WOULD YOU BUY?

(Pitsburg Dicpatch.)
A Sixth stret restaurant has on the menu:
"Canteloupes, your risk, 15 cents; canteloupes, our risk, 25 cents." The patron who
pays the higher price can taste the fruit,
and if he considers it lacking in flavor have
other protions served until he is satisfied.
There are some great heads among the food
providers here.

Kendrick's White Liniment The Best Family Remedy. Keep it on hand. WROTE THE WAR SONGS.

Death of George F. Root, the Famous Composer.

Chicago, Aug. 7 .- George F. Root the famous composer, died at Bailey's Island, Me., yesterday. His death was

unexpected. The news of Dr. Root's death came to a Chicago relative by wire today. was known that the coposer had been ill, but no one believed him to be in danger. Mrs. Root and a daughter were with him when he did. Prominent among Dr. Root's musical works were the cantatas of Daniel. The Pilgrim Fathers, The Flower Girl Queen, and The Haymakers, and the songe Hazel Dell, Rosalie, the Prairie Flower and The Shining Shore. In 1858 he became a partner in the house of Root & Cady, Chicago, and when the war came on wrote the war songs by which he was best known: The Battle Cry of Freedom (Yes, We'll Rally Round the Flag, Boys), Just Before the Battle Mother, Tramp, Tramp, and The Vacant Chair.

Dr. Root was at the time of his death preparing to celebrate his golden wedding, which would have occurred Aug.

NOT AFRAID OF THE TRADE ISSUE.

(Chatham Banner.)

Some liberal papers pretend to be anxious that the next parliamentary election shall be fought on issues aside from those arising out of the school question. Nothing could suit the conservatives better. The school question directly affects only about fifteen or twenty thousand persons in one province. The trade question concerns every community. e trade question concerns every com

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(Staff corespon London, Eng., court of the Inde esters began its Town hall at ten the supreme chie ateka, in the ch full list of office: tendance.

Those from the Hon. Judge Wed ister, M. P., F. Macrae, LeBaron Scovil, Wm. Kin ding from New ley of Truro and from Nova Scot from Charlottete After the cour stituted, Judge M the high court o the supreme co

beautiful flag. Dr. Oronhyate motion the flag flag of the cour James Marshal Scotland, presen a china tea set, the insigna of th tiful bit of wor being hand pa chief expressed The supreme officers submitte which the follow

REPORT OF TH

Chambers of London, To the Officers preme Court: Brethren-In quirements of laws, I have aga senting my bier account of my chief executive proceed to the c ious subjects to let me invite yo with me in retur preme Ruler of manifold mercie the past term, a again to meet under such aus We have add and prosperous

we can enter other in the fu prosperity which the past will " progress, till we many excellent organizations in the date of our bers in 1,444 co ance in our su We closed the members in go books in 1,758 co ances had gro of \$1,187,225. you to learn cers' reports t had increased membership of evidences of grantify results have b been so cheerfu bership through diction. Illinois

To many o

secession from court of Illinoi rather, to put rebellion of th known to man attempt has be union between the "Right Wo nois of the In esters," as they their separatio these praise proved futile. direction was ceeded so far sides reached for the re-un Your executiv importance of pendent Order ing that our to be genero terms, and w the executive unfortunately high chief ran ceeded in indu reject the te proposed to laws and mak thus make the without any nual session they rejected they adopted modelled very beneficiary la They have

perience of su and within th ed that somet a code of law perous. The ation on the since that tim have been rep payment of \$1 claims five ass ed in, and on high court has after deductin agement expe ing a deficit months' opera On the other ing four year last assured

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