

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

Coloured covers/
Couverture de couleur

Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée

Covers restored and/or laminated/
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée

Cover title missing/
Le titre de couverture manque

Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur

Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)

Coloured plates and/or illustrations/
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur

Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents

Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion
along interior margin/
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la
distortion le long de la marge intérieure

Blank leaves added during restoration may appear
within the text. Whenever possible, these have
been omitted from filming/
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées
lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte,
mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont
pas été filmées.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il
lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet
exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue
bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image
reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification
dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués
ci-dessous.

Coloured pages/
Pages de couleur

Pages damaged/
Pages endommagées

Pages restored and/or laminated/
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées

Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées

Pages detached/
Pages détachées

Showthrough/
Transparence

Quality of print varies/
Qualité inégale de l'impression

Continuous pagination/
Pagination continue

Includes index(es)/
Comprend un (des) index

Title on header taken from:/
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:

Title page of issue/
Page de titre de la livraison

Caption of issue/
Titre de départ de la livraison

Masthead/
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

Additional comments:/
Commentaires supplémentaires:

This copy is a photoreproduction.

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	14X	18X	22X	26X	30X
<input type="checkbox"/>					
12X	16X	20X	24X	28X	32X

Chit Parka

THE AYLESFORD UNION.

AYLESFORD, N. S., OCTOBER, 1897.

CONTENTS.

THE MONTH	Page 1
CHURCH DIRECTORY.....	2
LODGE DIRECTORY	2
REV. O. C. S. WALLACE, D. D.	3
INSTALLATION OF PRESIDENT TROTTER...	4
DISTRICT MEETING OF KINGS CO.	4
KINGS CO., R. Y. P. U.	4
NEAL DOW.....	5
AN INTERESTING ITEM.....	5
ONLY A DAY.....	6
TELL HER SO.....	6
AMONG OUR CHURCHES.....	7
EDITORIALS.....	8
AMONG OUR YOUNG PEOPLE.....	9
BOB BERDETTE'S ADVICE.....	10
WINNED WHEAT.....	10
OUR STORY PAGE.....	11
LOCAL LOTTINGS, PERSONALS.....	13
ADVERTISEMENTS	12, 14, 15, 16

THE MONTH.

Thanksgiving Day has been fixed for Thursday, November 25th.

The international convention of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew met in Buffalo on the 14th inst.

Rev. Elias Kierstead, father of Prof. E. M. Kierstead, D. D., of Acadia University, died at Collina, N. B., on the 10th inst.

The World's W. C. T. U. convention, of which Miss Frances E. Willard is President, assembled at Toronto on the 25th inst.

Rev. Ralph W. Trotter, of Vancouver, brother of President Trotter of Acadia University, was married to Miss Myra J., daughter of Hon. T. R. Black, of Amherst, on the 20th inst.

Hon. A. P. Blair, Minister of Railways, was banqueted at the Mechanics' Institute, St. John, N. B., on the evening of the 13th inst. The chief visible result has been the usual prolonged newspaper wrangle between the party organs over what the minister said and what he didn't say.

The final refusal of Great Britain on the 22nd inst. to open her mints to the free coinage of silver in accordance with the proposal of the American monetary commission which waited upon the government in the interests of international bimetallism in July last, has dealt the latter a severe blow and shattered the sanguine hopes of its advocates. It looks decidedly now as if "free silver" were doomed.

Lord and Lady Aberdeen have received a royal welcome in all the places visited on their tour through the provinces.

Rev. J. E. Goucher preached at Spa Springs on Sunday morning, the 24th inst., and in the Middleton Baptist church in the evening of the same day.

Great Britain is in the midst of a great engineering strike, which is seriously impeding improvements to the British navy for which Parliament since the year began has voted £7,000,000.

The New Brunswick S. S. Convention opened its 14th annual session in Centenary Methodist church, St. John, on the 19th inst. The meetings were largely attended and much interest manifested throughout.

A bloody fight took place at Samana on the 20th inst., between British troops under General Sir Yeatman Biggs and the rebellious tribesmen. The Gordon Highlanders and 3rd Sikh regiment made a brilliant charge under a withering fire, which dropped half of their numbers, and relieved the Ghorka regiment which had been fighting for some time from a covered position. In twenty minutes the enemy was dislodged and victory won. Native troops still continue to prove themselves worthy fighting companions of the best British regulars.

The death of Charles A. Dana, editor of the New York *Sun*, removes from the field of American journalism one of the most conspicuous figures. For many years Mr. Dana has been to many an unsolved enigma. With fine literary tastes, kindly disposition, gentle manners, broad sympathies and rich culture, he nevertheless arrayed the forces of his paper in every struggle of humanity upon the side of vice and ignorance, appealing to the lowest elements in the race. His fierce and bitter antagonism to all that was British has largely prevented Canadians from appreciating the worth of his better qualities.

Geo. H. Pullman, the millionaire inventor of the sleeping car, died at Chicago on the 19th inst., of angina-pectoris, aged 69 years.

M. Maertens, of the Russian foreign office and professor of international law at the University of St. Petersburg, has been chosen to umpire the arbitration of difficulties between Great Britain and Venezuela.

The Baptists of Windsor are among the heaviest sufferers from the great fire disaster. Besides losing their church valued at \$10,000 and Hall worth \$400, they have 103 destitute families out of a total of 500 in the entire town.

Rev. E. O. Taylor, who is making a tour of the Provinces under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., has lectured with much acceptance in many of our neighboring towns. There is a prospect of obtaining him for Aylesford a little later.

W. Hughes, correspondent of *Black & White*, London, Eng., starved to death recently in the streets of Havana, after having been robbed of everything including his passport, by a party of Spanish guerillas in broad daylight in the presence of Spanish officers. The case has been reported to the British consul at Havana and doubtless Spain will be asked to explain. Hughes had won an excellent reputation as war correspondent in Africa at the time of the Soudan expedition.

At the annual convention of the Dominion W. C. T. U., in Toronto on the 19th inst., the Secretary's report showed 445 Unions with 10,101 members, of whom 786 were in Nova Scotia. New Brunswick won the banner for the largest percentage of increase in membership during the year, and Nova Scotia the banner for the largest increase in "Y's". Nova Scotia's success was largely due to the activity of the Windsor branch, which is now sharing the common suffering of that town. Hereafter annual sessions will be replaced by biennial meetings.

THE AYLESFORD UNION!

Vol. I. No. 8

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

THE AYLESFORD BAPTIST CHURCH.

Pastor:

REV. J. B. MORGAN, B. A.

Deacon:

SAMUEL BOWLBY, C. J. WEST,
N. P. SPURR, A. D. WHITMAN.

Clerk

G. W. EATON. Treasurer: J. S. BISHOP.

Ushers:

MERTON PARKER, JOSEPH TAYLOR.

Choirster:

L. R. BAKER. Organist: ETHEL M. EATON.

Supt. of Sunday School:

G. W. EATON.

Church Services:

Preaching on 1st and 3rd Sundays of each month at 11 a. m., and on the 4th at 3 p. m. Social service every Sunday at 7.30 p. m.

Sunday School on the 1st, 2nd and 3rd Sundays of each month at 10 a. m., and on the 4th at 2 p. m.

Young People's Prayer Meeting on 2nd and 4th Friday of each month at 7.30 p. m.

Regular Prayer Meeting on Friday at 7.30 p. m. Sacred Literature Class at 8.15 p. m., led by the Pastor.

Ordinance of the Lord's Supper after the morning service on the 1st Sunday of each month.

Monthly Conference on the Friday preceding first Sunday of each month at 7.30 p. m.

Pastor's Reception at the Parsonage every Tuesday afternoon and evening. All are welcome.

W. B. M. A. Society meets on the Wednesday following first Sunday of each month at 3 p. m.

The Junior Union meets on Saturday at 3 p. m., under the leadership of Mrs. J. B. Morgan.

THE AYLESFORD B. Y. P. U.

President—J. S. BISHOP.

1st Vice Pres.—MRS. L. O. NEILY.

2nd " " MRS. J. B. MORGAN.

Secretary—ETHEL M. EATON.

Treasurer—L. R. BAKER.

Chairmen of Committees:

Devotional—Eleanor West.

Membership—Mrs. W. S. Chute.

Literary—Pastor J. B. Morgan.

Missionary—J. S. Bishop.

Social—Mrs. L. O. Neily.

Floral & Sick—Mrs. L. R. Baker.

THE AYLESFORD JUNIOR UNION.

Leader—MRS. J. B. MORGAN.

1st Leader CLARA PALMER.

President—ROLAND TAYLOR.

Vice President—HATTIE NEILY.

Secretary—MINNIE BOWLBY.

Treasurer—BESSIE BALCOM.

Organist—MRS. W. S. CHUTE.

Chairmen of Committees:

Devotional—Edith Parker.

Membership—Molly Balcom.

Missionary—John Graves.

Social—Mabel Lee.

W. M. A. SOCIETY.

President—MRS. J. B. MORGAN.

Vice President—MRS. L. O. NEILY.

Secretary—MRS. ANDREW LEE.

Treasurer—CLARA PALMER.

Morristown Branch.

Deacons:

J. H. BARTEAUX, JOSHUA HUTCHINSON.

Clerk and Treasurer:

E. W. COGSWELL.

Trustees:

JOSHUA HUTCHINSON. WM. WEST.

Organist:

WINNIE BARTEAUX.

Supt. of Sunday School:

J. W. FELCH.

Church Services:

Preaching on the 2nd Sunday in the month at 11 a. m.; on the 3rd at 3 p. m., and on the 4th at 7.30 p. m.

Sunday School on the 1st, 2nd and 4th Sundays at 10 a. m., and on the 3rd at 2 p. m.

Regular Prayer Meeting on Thursday at 7.30 p. m. Sacred Literature Class at 8.15 p. m., led by the Pastor.

Young People's Prayer Meeting on Sunday at 7.30 p. m.

Ordinance of the Lord's Supper on the 2nd Sunday of each month after the morning service.

Monthly Conference on the Saturday preceding the 2nd Sunday of each month at 2 p. m.

W. B. M. A. Society meets on the Thursday following the 2nd Sunday of each month at 3 p. m.

MORRISTOWN BRANCH B. Y. P. U.

President—W. A. EASSON.

Vice-President—W. A. HUTCHINSON.

Secretary—G. M. HARRIS.

Treasurer—WINNIE BARTEAUX.

W. B. M. A. SOCIETY.

President—MRS. J. A. PARKER.

Vice Pres.—MRS. ROBERT NICHOLS.

Secretary—MRS. LEVI FOX.

Treasurer—MRS. ALBERT ROLAND.

THE KINGSTON BAPTIST CHURCH.

Pastor:

REV. J. B. MORGAN, B. A.

Deacons:

LOVITT MCKENNA, EDWARD EATON.

Clerk:

L. S. TUFTS. Treasurer: INGLES NEILY.

L. S. TUFTS.

Trustee:

L. S. TUFTS. JAMES GATES. J. H. EATON.

Cho.-ter:

E. J. MCKENNA. MRS. E. J. MCKENNA.

Supt. of Sunday School:

JOSEPH H. EATON.

Church Services:

Preaching on the 1st Sunday of each month at 3 p. m.; on the 2nd at 7.30 p. m., and on the 4th at 11 a. m.

Sunday School on the 2nd, 3rd and 4th Sundays at 10 a. m., and on the 1st at 2 p. m.

Regular Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p. m. Sacred Literature Class at 8.15, led by the Pastor.

Ordinance of the Lord's Supper on the 4th Sunday of each month after the morning service.

Monthly Conference on the Wednesday preceding the 4th Sunday of each month at 7.30 p. m.

W. M. A. SOCIETY.

President—MRS. JOHN WHEELOCK.

Vice-President—MRS. MELBOURNE NEILY.

Secretary—JESSIE EATON.

Treasurer—MRS. LEVI GATES.

METHODIST CHURCH SERVICES.

The Aylesford Circuit.

Pastor:

REV. J. GAETZ.

APPOINTMENTS:

Aylesford, Nov. 7, 14, 21, 28, at 11 a. m.

N. Kingston, Nov. 14, 21, 28, at 3 p. m.

Margaretville, Nov. 7, 14, 28 at 7 p. m.

Melvern Square, Nov. 7 at 3 p. m.

" 21 at 7 p. m.

Kingston Hall, Nov. 14 at 7 p. m.

PARISH OF ST. MARY'S, AYLESFORD.

REV. J. M. C. WADE, M. A.—VICAR.

Services for November, December and January.

11 a. m. 3 p. m. 7.30 p. m.

1st Sun. St. Mary's, Morden, St. Mary's.

2nd " Morden, St. Mary's,

3rd " St. Mary's, Morden, St. Mary's.

4th " Morden, St. Mary's.

5th " St. Mary's, Morden, St. Mary's.

Holy Communion will be celebrated at St. Mary's 1st Sunday and at Christ Church, Morden, 2nd Sunday.

Meeting of St. Andrew's Brotherhood in Mr. H. V. B. Farnsworth's office on the 2nd Friday of each month at 8 o'clock.

Bible Class will begin on the first Tuesday evening of Nov., and continue through the winter each week.

All seats are free and strangers are made welcome.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

HARMONY LODGE A. F. & A. M., No. 59.

Meets on 1st Monday of each month at 8 p. m., in their Hall at Aylesford Station, N. S. C. B. MCINTYRE, W. M.

KINGSTON LODGE, NO. 65. I. O. O. F.

Meets every Friday at 8 p. m. in Oddfellows' Hall, Kingston Station, N. S.

A. H. HILTON, N. G.

A. C. VANBUSKIRK, SEC.

PAROLE DIVISION, S. OF T. NO. 630.

Meets every Wednesday at 8 p. m. in Spurr's Hall, Aylesford, N. S. Visiting members cordially invited.

HOWARD W. SPURR, W. P.

EVA GRAVES, R. S.

SUNDÉW DIVISION, S. OF T. NO. 550.

Meets every Monday at 8 p. m. in North Kingston Hall. JAMES SMITH, W. P.

LOUISE ARMSTRONG, R. S.

GLENDALE LODGE, I. O. G. T.

Meets every Tuesday at 8 p. m. in C. J. West's Hall, Aylesford, N. S.

MRS. GEO. F. WEST, W. C.

BROOKLYN LODGE, NO. 677.

Meets every Friday at 8 p. m. in the Hall at Welton's Corner, N. S.

HENNICK ELLIOTT, W. C.

MAY McMILLAN, SEC.

THE FARMERS' UNION meets every Tuesday at 8 p. m. in North Kingston Hall.

W. W. NEILY, PRES. S. E. NEILY, SEC.

THE FARMERS' UNION meets every Thursday at 8 p. m. in the hall at Millville.

A. D. WHITMAN, PRES.

A. H. EWING, SEC.

THE AYLESFORD COURT, I. O. F.

Meets on the 3rd Monday of each month at 8 p. m. in their Hall at Aylesford Station, N. S. REV. J. M. C. WADE, C. R.

W. E. HARRIS, SEC.

STAR OF HOPE, I. O. G. T., NO. 95, meets every Saturday at 8 p. m. in Morristown Hall.

NATHAN BANKS, W. C.

AARON HODGES, SEC.

THE AYLESFORD UNION.

"That ye stand fast in one spirit, with one mind, striving together for the faith of the Gospel."—PAUL.

VOLUME I.

AYLESFORD, OCTOBER, 1897.

NUMBER 8.

Rev. O. C. S. Wallace, D. D., LL.D.,
Chancellor of McMaster University.

BY REV. CHAR. A. EATON, M. A., TORONTO.

Chancellor O. C. S. Wallace, D. D., LL.D., was born in Nova Scotia forty-one years ago. There is good Scotch blood in him, as the name would show. With that rare judgment and prudence which has always been his most striking characteristic, he added to his Scotch blood a dash of Puritan through his mother, than whom no man ever had a better.

After the usual Nova Scotian novitiate of school teaching and farming, at the age of eighteen the young man, full of high ambitions, went to Massachusetts, and soon became a student in Worcester Academy. After a most honorable career as student and student-pastor, he returned to Acadia College, being graduated at the head of his class in 1883. Then followed a course at Newton from the midst of which he was called to the pastorate of the First Baptist church in Lawrence, Mass., the church over which Dr. A. W. Sawyer was ordained minister. Everybody knows that this was a historic pastorate. After his ordination Mr. Wallace set himself to the task of rejuvenating an old and honorable church which through the vicissitudes of changing times and population had severely suffered.

Always a firm believer in the efficacy of legs as a pastoral agent, he sought out one by one the strayed and fallen and having won them by personal effort he was able to keep them by pulpit work of a high order.

The old building was rebuilt, the church grew in grace and numbers and the Lord blessed this first pastorate of six years more than abundantly.

Seven years ago the Bloor St. Baptist church was pastorless, McMaster University having coveted, as is its wont, the best gifts, in the person of Dr. Thomas Trotter, who had served the church for but one short year. Mr. Wallace was called to this important charge and came, and for five years he did a work in Toronto, of which his Lawrence successes were true prophecies. In 1895 McMaster once more laid violent hands upon the Bloor St. pulpit and transferred Mr. Wallace to the Chancellorship, a position unequalled in power and possibilities by any other position within the gift of Canadian Baptists.

Simultaneously with all this pastoral and educational work Dr. Wallace has always carried on a voluminous press correspondence. He was also one of the founders of the B. Y. P. U. movement and this is the third year of his authorship of the Sacred Literature Courses.

In a hasty sketch of this nature one cannot do more than name the most striking features of a career so fruitful.

Chancellor Wallace is a supreme organizer and master of details. It would be hard to find his equal in these respects. In youth he allowed his imagination and fine poetic powers to assert themselves prominently in his preaching and writing. Nowadays he prefers a more chaste and severe style. His humble scribe is not yet convinced that such a change is in all points an advance.

As a pastor Dr. Wallace carried his organizing ability to its fullest expression. Every member was known by name and could be "located" in a moment. By the most vigorous system he was able to accomplish more pastoral work than a small army of other men would care to attempt.

If I am not mistaken Chancellor Wallace delights most in his work as teacher and it is the testimony of those who have sat at his feet that in the department of Bible study he is a master. He works and his students must work, and he is able to inspire them with something of his own enthusiasm and industry.

It is too soon to offer any history of his connection with McMaster, except to say that every department of the University opens this year with enlarged attendance and the highest hope for the future.

Out of deference to the home instinct of your readers, Mr. Editor, I venture to lift the veil from Chancellor Wallace's beautiful home life long enough to say that his charming wife was Miss Nettie Crosby, of Yarmouth, N. S., and that a little son and daughter have blessed their union.

Dr. Wallace received his D. D. from Acadia and LL. D. from Mercer this year.

[We are disappointed not to be able to present a portrait of Chancellor Wallace on this page. The cut was ordered from the Lithographing Co., but has failed to reach us in time for the present number. It will appear next month.]

Ed.

A Disaster and its Cause.

The great fire at Windsor on Sunday, the 17th inst., wiped out the entire business portion of the town, as well as a large per centage of the residences, destroyed considerably over two millions of dollars worth of property, rendered three thousand people homeless, of whom fully two thousand are utterly destitute, and destroyed at least two lives. All this according to clear evidence is traceable directly to the presence of the liquor business in the town. Surely such a scourge will prove a powerful temperance lesson to those worthy Windsor citizens who have been accustomed hitherto to smile derisively at the "prohibition cranks" who have sought in vain to rid their town of the drink curse, and lead them to rise in the might of their united strength to prevent the re-establishment of such an accursed traffic.

KENTVILLE.—Rev. B. N. Nobles will assume pastoral charge of this church the first week in November. The Union extends a cordial welcome to Bro. Nobles to Kings Co., and hopes that his coming may be of great blessing to the church of which he is about to become pastor and helpful as well to the interests of the Lord's work in the entire county. We clip the following from the Bear River Telephone:

"During the five years that the Rev. B. N. Nobles has been among us he has proved himself not only a zealous and conscientious pastor, but a progressive and broad minded citizen as well. The Baptist church of Kentville, the unanimous call of which he has accepted, is to be congratulated on securing the services of a pastor whose ideals are in accord with the progressive and enterprising spirit of that town."

Golden Rule Maxims—On Old Friendships.

An old friend is a test of the old life.

A friend's value grows by compound interest.

Keep your young friends, and they will keep you young.

He is no more a whole man who has lost part of his friends.

If you are not made better by giving, double your gift.

President Trotter's Installation.

The public installation of Dr. Trotter as President of Acadia University took place in College Hall, Wolfville, on the 11th inst., under the direction of the Board of Governors. The Board was represented on the platform by Drs. E. M. Saunders, T. A. Higgins and S. B. Kempton; Revs. A. Cohoon, D. H. Simpson, F. M. Young, J. W. Manning, G. J. C. White and J. A. Gordon; and Messrs. E. D. King, H. H. Ayer, H. H. Crosby, W. P. Shaffner and C. W. Roscoe; the Senate by Hon. J. W. Longley, J. Parsons, Principal Oakes and Revs. W. N. Hutchins and J. B. Morgan, and the Alumni by Dr. Hall, Revs. D. E. Hatt, J. H. Barss and G. A. Lawson.

Dr. Saunders presided with much grace and dignity and presented Dr. Trotter in a very neat address in which he traced the growth of the institution under the direction of preceding presidents. The new president, in preference to presenting a philosophical thesis, chose to speak upon the "Problems and Inspirations in the future of Acadia." In the maintenance of the educational efficiency of the University the speaker pointed to the problems of theology and finance and then found inspiration in Acadia's sound ideals, past efficiency and present financial attainments. He closed an able and inspiring address with a warm tribute to the retiring president.

Dr. Sawyer was greeted with the college yell and spoke briefly, with characteristic force. Other addresses were made by Atty.-Gen. Longley and Dr. Mackay, Supt. of Education for N. S., after which the meeting closed.

A Pretty Wedding.

A very pretty wedding took place at the residence of Joseph H. Eaton, Esq., of North Kingston, N. S., at nine o'clock on Wednesday morning, the 27th inst., when his only daughter, Jessie Blanche, was united in marriage to Rev. Wm. J. Rutledge, B. A., Pastor of the Albert St. Baptist Church, Woodstock, N. B. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. B. Morgan, B. A., of Aylesford, assisted by Revs. A. Cohoon, M. A., and A. F. Baker, B. A. Miss Annie Cohoon, of Wolfville, very gracefully acted the part of bridesmaid, while the groom was efficiently supported by Rev. Lewis F. Wallace, B. A., of Lawrencectown. As the bridal party entered the parlor, which was bright with beautiful potted plants, and took their places beneath a handsome arch of ferns and cedar, decorated with wax-berries, Miss Ethel M. Eaton, cousin of the bride, rendered Mendelssohn's wedding march upon the piano. The bride, supported by her father, looked unusually pretty in a becoming attire of cream creshmere with satin and chiffon trimmings to match, and wearing a white tulle veil with

cream roses. The bridesmaid wore a cream crepon dress with trimmings of pale-blue silk and chiffon. After the ceremony about sixty guests partook of a daintily-served luncheon, to which was added the sauce of bright and pleasant conversation. The bridal party then drove to Kingston-Station in a handsome turnout, drawn by a span of greys, and followed by a procession of about twenty carriages. After considerable rice-throwing and general merriment, Mr. and Mrs. Rutledge were borne away by the west-bound express toward their new home, followed by the best wishes of a host of warm friends.

The presents were large in number and very valuable. The groom's present to the bride was a very pretty gold pin of a harp design set with pearls.

Miss Eaton will be much missed in the community and in the Kingston-Baptist church, of which she was a very active and useful member. As Secretary of the W. M. A. S., leader of the Mission Band and teacher in the Sabbath School, her place will not be easily filled. But while we sustain a severe loss in her departure, we congratulate the Albert St. church on receiving such a valuable addition to their working force. In the larger sphere may our sister find new opportunities of service and be made of increasing blessing to others as the years multiply. The UXIOX extends the hand of fraternal benediction toward our Brother and Sister Rutledge.

The Kings Co. District Meeting.

The last meeting of the above was held at Weston, Oct. 4th and 5th.

On Monday evening, the 4th, an evangelistic service was held. Rev. A. Cohoon preached an excellent sermon from Josh. 5:14, "What saith my Lord unto His servant?"

A social service began the session of the next morning, with Pastor Williams, of Gaspereau, as leader. Then followed reports from various churches. It was a matter of regret that some were not represented. The reports generally indicated a fair degree of prosperity among the churches within the county. They are generally well organized for work, but need more of the power from on high. There were some incidents of peculiar interest narrated. One of these might be mentioned, as given by Pastor Williams, of Gaspereau. His own daughter and another young lady of devoted spirit, began to hold services on Gaspereau mountain, with the assistance of some students from the College. A religious interest was awakened among the poor people there. Some wanderers were restored and some others were converted. They began to feel the need of a place for meeting. They peayed and talked over it and then began to work for the accomplishment of their purpose. The friends in the valley

seconded their efforts, and now they have a neat place of worship of their own. Kentville has had about 100 added to its membership, by baptism and letter, during the past year. Bro. Morgan baptised 25 since he assumed the pastorate of the Aylesford church, and rejoices over the B. Y. P. Unioners who have taken up their work afresh. We hope they may gladden his heart more and more by their consecrated lives.

Brethren D. H. Simpson, J. B. Morgan and J. N. Bartheaux were chosen an executive committee for the current year.

The afternoon session was especially interesting, and, we hope, profitable.

Bro. A. Cohoon spoke on the subject of Church building, not of the material structure, but of the spiritual. Bro. Morgan followed on "The essentials to successful church work."

Both the addresses were well received. An earnest discussion followed. The brethren were of one mind in respect to the importance of the church and the source of her power.

An educational meeting was held in the evening. It was hoped that Dr. Trotter would be able to be present. In this all were disappointed. The brethren were however able for the occasion. Pastor Hutchins, in a masterly address, showed what Acadia owes to the denomination. Other brethren followed and made it very manifest that the denomination owes very much to the college for its present position and prosperity.

M. P. F.

Organization Kings Co. B.Y.P.U.

At the Kings Co. District meeting, held at Weston, Oct. 5th, delegates from B. Y. P. U. societies met to consider the advisability of organizing a County B. Y. P. U. in connection with the District meeting. The meeting was called to order and Rev. J. B. Morgan appointed chairman and Mrs. G. L. Bishop, secretary. After a few brief remarks by Pastors M. P. Freeman, E. O. Read, J. B. Morgan and others, as to the advantages such an organization would afford our young people, it was moved by Rev. M. P. Freeman, seconded by N. P. Spurr and unanimously passed that we proceed to organize a County B. Y. P. U.

The following officers were then appointed:

PRESIDENT.—Rev. J. B. Morgan.
1st VICE PRES.—Miss Jessie C. Young.
2nd " " Ernest Bishop
SECRETARY.—Mrs. G. L. Bishop.
TREASURER.—Harding Sweet.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.—Miss Ethel Eaton, Miss Lottie Parker, Ross Shaw.

On further motion it was decided to refer the drafting of a constitution to the Executive Committee.

Our meeting closed with prayer by Rev. D. H. Simpson.

Mrs. G. L. Bishop, Cor. Sey.

Neal Dow.

"Faith, to thy pure truth resigned;
Prompt to serve, a willing mind;
Prudent heart, and active hand,
Craft of Satan to withstand;
Evil ever to eschew,
And Thy will, O God, to do."

—Weissenbrunn Hymn.

Honorable Neal Dow was Neal Dow the honorable, in that sense of the word that best commends him to his fellows. What a record and what an epitaph! As we look into the face of the man we feel that any work undertaken by him must command our respect and admiration. As we examine the record of his life, we know that our intuition is correct, for his life gave quickened meaning to such words as "duty," "sacrifice," "perseverance" and "triumph." Says John G. Woolley, the famous temperance orator: "We are as patriotic as a people can be without being honest, and the highest praise I have to offer to Neal Dow is that he has held up to American manhood, simple, independent, daily, political honesty, and has refused to palter with the mean, in religion or in politics."

Portland, Maine, was the place, and March 20th, 1804, was the day, of Neal Dow's birth. Even as a mere lad he seemed to recognize the blighting results of the liquor traffic and determined to do his part towards curbing its power and making impossible its sway. While in his teens he joined a local fire company, who were in the habit of furnishing costly wines at their annual banquet. Young Dow not only persuaded them to give up this bad custom, but went boldly before the authorities and secured the abolition of the more official endorsement of liquor which allowed the ringing of the town-hall bell twice a day as a signal "for every one to leave work and get a drink."

General Dow's active fight on behalf of prohibitive legislation began in 1837, when he induced Governor James Appleton to frame a bill for the State Legislature, which was not, however, submitted to that body. Two years later a plebiscite was taken in Portland on the question of prohibition, when 564 affirmative votes were polled. The campaign continued, under General Dow's earnest and courageous leadership, until 1843, when a majority of 440 decided in his favor. During the same year the question was brought before the Legislature, which, three years later, enacted the first State prohibitive law. In 1849 a bill providing more stringent penalties was passed, but was repealed in the following year. In 1856 it was re-enacted, and has since then remained in force. Neal Dow had won his battle in the face of honest and dishonest opposition.

Neal Dow was twice elected Mayor of

Portland, and was twice offered the Presidential nomination, first about forty years ago, on the Whig ticket, and again in 1880, by the Prohibition party. In both instances he declined to accept the nomination.

When the stirring question of slavery came up, Neal Dow's ardent, manly sympathy and generous abilities made him a strong advocate for abolition. Many of his speeches on this subject are models of forceful logic and appropriate diction. Nor were his services as a soldier of less worth. He marched as colonel of a Maine regiment in 1862, going first to the support of General Butler at New Orleans. Thereafter he commanded at Ship Island and at Pensacola. He was wounded twice, and his fearless gallantry eventually gained him the rank of Brigadier General. While lying wounded on one occasion he was captured by Logan's cavalry, was afterwards sent to Libby prison, and was finally exchanged for General Lee. His health was now so impaired that he was forced to retire, and, until the day of his death, the 2nd of this month, he spent his time in studying and writing for the cause of his heart at Portland, the home of Neal Dow, the boy, the citizen, the soldier and the prohibitionist.

—Baptist Union.

An Interesting Item.

The Carleton Sentinel, Woodstock, N. B., of the 16th inst., contains the following which will be read with interest by many in Aylesford:—

"The Baptist church at Jacksontown was the scene of a very pretty wedding on Wednesday, the 13th inst., when Miss Dora B. Connolly, of Jacksontown, was united in marriage to Mr. Spurgeon S. Selfridge, of Aylesford, N. S., Rev. Mr. Atkinson being officiating clergyman. The church was very tastefully decorated with potted and cut flowers and vines. W. A. Connolly, H. B. Everett and David Alexander acted as ushers, and the church was well filled with interested spectators.

"Mrs. Atkinson at the organ rendered the wedding march as the bridal party entered the church. The groom was supported by Mr. F. H. Connolly, the bride's brother, while Miss Blanche Estey acted as bridesmaid. The bride was given away by her uncle, Mr. J. W. Connolly, and was becomingly dressed in a brown travelling suit with hat and gloves to match, and carried a handsome bouquet. After the ceremony some 75 guests assembled at the home of the bride where luncheon was served and a very pleasant time spent until about 3.30 when the

wedding party drove to Woodstock and Mr. and Mrs. Selfridge took the express for St. John from whence they are going by steamer to Boston and probably, New York, and thence to their home in Aylesford, N. S. The groom's present to the bride was a lovely black fur coat; to the bridesmaid, a pair of gold bracelets."

The UNION extends congratulations.

The Wife.

Only let a woman be sure she is precious to her husband, not useful, not valuable, not simply convenient, but lovely and beloved; let her be the recipient of his polite and hearty attention; let her feel that her care and love are noticed, appreciated and returned; let her opinion be asked, her approval be sought, and her judgment respected, in matters of which she is cognizant; in short, let her be beloved, honored, and cherished, in fulfilment of her marriage covenant, and she will be to her husband, her children and society, a wellspring of happiness. She will bear pain and toil and anxiety, for her husband's love is a tower and a fortress. Shielded and sheltered therein, adversity will have lost its sting. She may suffer, but sympathy will dull the edge of sorrow. A house with love in it—and by love I mean love expressed in words and deeds, for I have not one spark of faith in love that never crops out—is to a house as a person to a machine; one is life, the other mechanism; the unloved woman may have bread just as light, a house just as tidy as the other, but the latter has a joyousness, a spring of beauty about her, a penetrating and pervading brightness, to which the former is an entire stranger. The deep happiness of her heart shines out in her face. It gleams over. It is airy, graceful, and warm, welcoming with her presence. She is full of devices, and plots and sweet surprises for her husband and family. She is never done with the romance and poetry of life. She herself is a lyric poem, setting herself to all pure and gracious melodies. Humble household ways and duties have for her a golden significance. The prize makes her calling high, and the end sanctifies the means.—Selected.

A great many people would try to go to heaven if they were not afraid of the clouds.

Money that is given only to win the applause of men is never entered in the books of heaven.

With the head and heart so far apart, there is no reason why we should not love the man who does not agree with us.

Only a Day.

BY W. E. HARRIS.

(CONTINUED FROM AUGUST NUMBER.)

We next saw the night rapidly approaching upon the mellow twilight, like some dark visaged warrior borne along on his dusky steed, and then silently unfolded his mantle, which fell like a pall over land and sea; shutting out from our view the last glimpse of the departed day, the lingering rays of which seemed to have remained thus far, like beckoning phantoms vainly awaiting the return of a lost splendor.

If one is charmed by the bright and beautiful day, I think he will be doubly inspired when he sits quietly contemplating the falling night. One sees the objects before him apparently stealing away into uncertain darkness until lost to view.

There is something grand, yet awful, about nature's darkness, and it is deeply interesting to note the varied manners in which its approach is hailed by different classes of people. Some look to its coming with a sigh of relief; feeling that it will assist them to gain sweet repose after having borne their burden through life's confusion for another day; another of nervous temperament looks upon it with dread and suspicion, as the chosen time for thieves and murderers to walk abroad on their unlawful missions, and reminds himself that his doors and windows must be securely fastened in their casements; still another poor unfortunate mortal, overwhelmed by disease, will turn his weary eyes with horrible apprehension towards this unwelcome guest, whose advent to his sick room marks the beginning of a seemingly interminable space through which he will pass, vainly courting the presence of reluctant Morpheus, the god of dreams.

Whilst we are engaged with such thoughts as the above we are suddenly aroused by hearing the city clocks strike off the hour of twelve.

The curtain falls and we are aware the play is ended for another day.

Yes! Another day has been borne out on the fast running tide of time, to mingle with and lose itself in the flood of the eternal years that have passed.

I arise and walk wearily out of this great edifice wherein I have beheld realistic acting and scenery, such as no other house of amusement has ever been able to treat its patrons to.

Fearing that some of my readers who have not carefully read this rather extraordinary article, may feel curious to know where the city is situated, which holds such a fabulous play-house, I think it may be wise to add a few words by way

of explanation to the above.

The play house is the great world about you, the scenery is that of nature which surrounds it all, the actors are you and I, who are now playing our parts under varying circumstances day by day, and in to-day's newspaper you will recognize the printed programme of yesterday's play.

The events I have cited allegorically in the foregoing chapters were simply the more tragic, or interesting ones in an ordinary day.

I have entitled my article "Only a Day." I think I can hear some of you say "A most unusual day!" but I say No! not at all!

I have told of no event whose interest would spread beyond the few individuals immediately concerned; I have written of no battle, no earthquake, no commotion amongst the heavenly bodies, no! not of one event which would make this day memorable in the pages of the world's history. Then should this fact not bring home to your minds the seriousness and solemnity of life, under its most favorable or ordinary circumstances? While our minds are upon the great things of life will it not be well for you and me to form an unflinching resolution, that with God's help, we shall fill some great part in this play which will go on until the end of time?

THE END.

An Ingenious Answer.

This proposition to furnish electric light to the land of the Pharaohs recalls the story of the ingenious little girl who was present at Sunday-school one day when the Golden Text happened to be the verse, "I have set Thee to be a light of the Gentiles." In answer to the teacher's questions as to what various kinds of lights there were, several youngsters suggested "lumplights," "gaslights," etc. But when the little girl was asked what she could suggest as a light for the Gentiles, she cried out, "Israelites!" The Israelites were, indeed, a kind of an illuminating centre in the land of Egypt, in spite of the plague of darkness which came once for their sake.

Costly Burial.

The majority of intelligent persons are more or less indifferent as to the disposal of their bodies after death, but it may be safely asserted that not one would be found to express a wish that his or her body should be carefully preserved in a polished oak or elm brass-mounted coffin and in a walled grave or vault. It is the result partly of tyrannical custom and partly of leaving all to the undertaker. The latter has been shorn of much of his

former profits derived from the sale of scarfs and hat bands and the hire of plumes and other trappings of woe. The polished coffin and brass furniture are the surviving relics of the "funerals completely furnished," of the past age, and are clung to with an affectionate tenacity by those whose interest it is to have them continued.

But the undertaker is, after all, what the public make him. The courage and persistence of a few individuals swept away the costly and useless trappings of woe; only a very little more courage is required to substitute cheaper and perishable coffins for the pretentious upholstery exhibited in the coffin of the day. If the upper classes would set the example and make perishable coffins fashionable, it would soon spread to the working classes, who are still tempted to spend upon a coffin and a burial money which would be more wisely expended in providing additional comforts, and even necessities for the living.

—London Lancet.

Tell Her So.

Amid the cares of married life,
In spite of toil and business strife,
If you value your sweet wife,

Tell her so!

Prove to her you don't forget
The bond to which your seal is set;
She's of life's sweets, the sweetest yet—

Tell her so!

When days are dark and deeply blue,
She's her troubles, same as you,
Show her that your love is true—

Tell her so!

In former days you praised her style,
And spent much care to win her smile;
'Tis just as well now worth your while

Tell her so!

There was a time you thought it bliss
To get the favor of one kiss;
A dozen now won't come amiss—

Tell her so!

Your love for her is no mistake—
You feel it, dreaming, or awake—
Don't conceal it! For her sake,

Tell her so!

You'll never know what you have missed
If you make love a game of whist;
Lips mean more than— to be kissed!

Tell her so!

Don't act, if she has passed her prime,
As though to please her were a crime!
If e'er you loved her, now's the time—

Tell her so!

She'll return for each caress,
A hundred fold of tenderness!
Hearts like hers were made to bless!

Tell her so!

You are her's, and her's alone;
Well you know she's all your own;
Don't wait to "carve it on a stone"—

Tell her so!

Never let her heart grow cold—
Richer beauties will unfold!
She is worth her weight in gold!

Tell her so!

AMONG OUR CHURCHES.

AYLESFORD.—The annual business meeting of the church took place on Monday evening, Oct. 25th and was attended by about thirty male members and a number of the sisters. The officers were elected as follows for the ensuing year. G. W. Eaton, clerk; J. S. Bishop, treasurer; Merton Parker and Joseph Taylor, ushers; L. R. Baker, chorister; Ethel Eaton, organist; Geo. West, Jos. Starratt and Albert McMahon, finance committee. The financial report showed a modest balance on the right side of the books, notwithstanding the fact that a large number of old bills had been paid, over two hundred dollars expended in improvements upon church property, and about five hundred dollars paid upon standing debt. In all by the time the present pastoral year closes on Nov. 30th considerably over one thousand dollars will have been raised for local purposes by the Aylesford section of the church exclusive of the Morristown branch. There is certainly great cause for encouragement in connection with the church finances. By unanimous vote it was decided to continue pastoral affiliation with the Kingston church with some possible readjustment of appointments, provided they may desire to do so. An increase of pastor's salary was voted; the amount to be settled upon when arrangements are made with the other parts of the field.

KINGSTON.—A new furnace will soon be put into the church in place of a pair of smoking stoves. We don't believe in harboring smokers. The annual business meeting is called for Nov. 8th.

TREMONT.—Pastor Saunders is engaged in special services at Meadowvale and good work is being done in His name.

BRAWICK.—We are looking for large and lasting blessing from the three weeks' stay of Hunter and Crossley with us.

BILLYTOWN.—Rev. A. F. Baker arrived on the 28th inst., to assist us in special work at Woodville.

MORRISTOWN.—The church here also has a new furnace, much to the comfort of all.

W. M. A. S.

MOTTO FOR THE YEAR.

"We are laborers together with God."

AYLESFORD.—The W. M. A. S. will hold its November meeting at the residence of Mrs. Jas. Starratt, Millville, on Wednesday the 10th prox. at 3 p. m.

VIZIANAGRAM, MADRAS PRESIDENCY.
August, 1897.

My Dear Sisters:—I wonder what I can write this month which will be of interest to you. Before I was taken sick with

fever, I thought of writing you an account of our trip from Chicacole to Vizianagram. But a month has passed since then. However, I think some of the experiences would be interesting to you, even now.

On Thursday, July 8th, we received a telegram from Mrs. Archibald saying she would be at Calingapatam, which is the nearest seaport to Chicacole, early Friday morning. So Thursday night Mr. Archibald went out to meet her. We knew our services at Chicacole would not be required after Mrs. Archibald's return home, and as we were anxious to get back to Vizianagram before Sunday, we began packing and by 10 a. m. Friday morning had all our trunks and heaviest movables packed away in bullock-bandies ready to start for Vizianagram as soon as the bullocks had eaten their breakfast.

We had a very pleasant little chat with Mrs. Archibald and Miss Clark after their arrival in the afternoon. They both seemed to be quite well and strong and especially happy to get back to their loved work again.

Time passed very quickly. After a hastily eaten dinner and a few words of prayer by Mr. Archibald we started for our carriage, which was waiting for us outside the compound gate, fully half an hour later than we ought to have been.

Mr. Archibald, who was more used to this new fashioned buggy than we were, soon informed us that there wasn't straw enough in the bottom of it, and that we must have a mattress put in or we would get a terrible shaking. The mattress was brought, hasty "good-byes" exchanged, and we were off for an eight miles drive to a station. Knowing we were late we promised the driver a present if he got us there in time.

Once under way we began to examine our new fashioned conveyance. To begin with, the under work of the carriage was rather heavy. I should not call it a carriage, as it only had two wheels. A sulky or dog-cart would hardly be the right name for it either, as they are supposed to be very light. The only thing I can compare the underworks to is a good old fashioned dump cart. The wheels were certainly as large and the underwork as heavy as any of the last mentioned articles I ever saw in the home land.

This carriage, I will call it that for the present, was made for a span, the pole was made in the shape of a stone drag and almost as heavy, the double pronged part of it formed the driver's seat.

There were no springs to this conveyance. The bottom, as nearly as we could find out, was made something like the bottom of a hay body. To the sides of this three stakes about the size and looking very like what the men use for fence stakes at home, are securely attached in an upright position, at right angles with these, bamboo poles about the size of your bean poles are fastened. This little fence on either side is about three feet high and six feet long. These once formed it is very easy to put the top on. Bamboos are bent from one side to the other forming an arch overhead. Outside and over all this framework, bamboo matting is put, which forms some protection from the sun and rain. It being night we could not see the little pot hung on the outside of our top carriage. Sometimes instead of a pot there is an old tin can which serves as music for the traveller as well as to cook the driver's

food in. But I must not spend more time describing our conveyance.

Let us look at our new fashioned horses for a minute or two. To begin with they look as though they were feeling the effects of famine. What one saw upon looking out of the bandy by lantern light, seemed to be a moving set of ribs and hip bones, with the skin drawn tightly over them. The back bone seemed to come to a sudden stop at the shoulders of these creatures and formed a lump about six inches high. Resting on their necks and against this lump was a heavy piece of wood which served the purpose of a yoke.

The driver was seated on his stone drag between these animals called bullocks, with a very odd arrangement for a whip in his hand. A piece of bamboo about two feet long formed the handle and tied to the end of this was a piece of rope about a foot long.

We soon found that if we were to catch the train we had to wake the driver and his bullocks up, so we reminded him of the present he was to get if he got us there in time, also telling him the hour and the number of miles he had to go. He began to shove first one bullock and then the other, pouncing them in the ribs frequently with the tip end of his whip handle. By and by they began to run and everything in the bandy began to shake. The lantern hanging against the side of our beautiful buggy began to swing at such a rate that it had to be more securely fastened. The water bottle which was hung up with good drinking water in it also required attention. Perhaps you don't know that we—all your missionaries—never start on a journey without a water bottle. The reason of this is that the water in India is so bad, that we would almost as soon take a small dose of poison as a drink of water from the natives. All the water we drink is first boiled, also the milk.

The roads were very muddy because of the recent rain and the bullocks soon got tired running. To encourage them Mr. Gullison got out and walked. As soon as the driver saw him walking he thought he would do likewise, so slipped off his perch and walked along between the two bullocks. I thought this a favorable opportunity to make time so urged the bullocks into a run.

In the meantime we noticed that the sky was becoming very black and occasionally we saw a flash of lightning followed by distant thunder. We hoped to reach the station before the rain came. But alas! our hopes were vain. After walking quite a distance Mr. Gullison appeared at the back of the bandy and announced that the rain was commencing.

We were still about four miles from the station, the roads getting heavier all the time and the bullocks more tired. To get there in time for the train seemed almost an impossibility. However we thought there was nothing like perseverance, so encouraged our master to urge his poor, lazy, tired bullocks still faster. To miss the train meant one of two things either to return to Chicacole or remain at the station in the rain until the next day. We knew there was no house for us to go to and we did not feel like going back to Chicacole and to get there in time seemed the only thing for us to do.

At last we got within sight of the

THE AYLESFORD UNION.

Published on the last of every month

BY THE

B. Y. P. U. of the Aylesford Baptist Church,
AYLESFORD, N. S.

J. B. MORGAN, Editor-in-Chief.

*Departmental Editors:*W. E. HARRIS, . . . Local News.
MRS. J. B. MORGAN, . . . Religious News.*Contributors:*

N. H. PARSONS, — E. W. COGSWELL.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:

If paid within 30 days,	50c. per year
If not so paid	75c. " "
Single Copies,	5c. each.

ADVERTISING RATES (with a guaranteed minimum circulation of 500 copies per month) furnish ed upon application.

All communications should be addressed to the Editor-in-Chief,

P. O. BOX 39, AYLESFORD, N. S.

EDITORIALS.

The burning of the beautiful and prosperous town of Windsor on Sunday the 17th inst., was the most serious disaster of the kind that has ever swept a Nova Scotia town. To those who have never had the misfortune to pass through such an experience the facts and figures which have been given to the public through the persevering industry of press representatives can convey but a very inadequate idea of the real truth of the situation. Much of the suffering and hardship that will be endured by those who have thus had all or nearly all of their earthly possessions snatched from them in an hour will never be described nor even imagined by the most sympathetic. The great sympathetic heart of the Infinite alone will fully understand their untold sorrows.

The spirit of optimism which has already asserted itself and promises to possess the town, is a cheering indication that Windsor is to have a future as well as a past. With many others we are satisfied that courageous and patient industry coupled with strong faith in God is alone needed to regain what has been lost. Not only so, but in this as in all the misfortunes of life "we trust that somehow good will be the final goal of ill," and that many blessings may hereafter be found to have taken root.

Treasurer—CLARA PALMER.

in the ashes of destruction.

Already great blessing has come to the many people all over the country who have opened their hearts and hands in generous response to the demands of Windsor's need. Not a few have learned for the first time that "it is more blessed to give than to receive," and are better men and women than they were before. It is gratifying that our own community has not been behind in this good work. The Baptist people of Aylesford have sent forward food and clothing to the value of over one hundred dollars through their pastor, beside what has been sent by others. On the 26th a bean supper was given by Glendale Lodge, I. O. G. T. and neighboring community, and \$31.30 realized for the same purpose. Further contributions of food stuffs, clothing and cash will be received by Pastor Morgan and forwarded promptly to the relief committee.

Another result which we venture to hope and pray may follow from this calamity is the suppression for all time to come of the accursed liquor traffic in the Windsor of the future. Surely, none can be indifferent to the object lesson afforded by the developments of the investigation of the causes of the disaster. Even amid the general silence of the press upon the subject the dullest must perceive the logic of the situation. The rum-seller is an expensive luxury at all times, but has proven strikingly so in this instance.

The brethren of Melvern Square have placed a telephone in the parsonage for Pastor Parry's convenience. We presume that in unfavorable weather he will hereafter make "pastoral calls" over the wire.

We regret that our esteemed sister, Miss Maggie Barss, lost heavily by the Windsor fire.

Brother and sister McBride, who have returned to their old home at Victoria, will be greatly missed in our church work.

Treasurer—MRS. LEVI GATES.

A Lost Conscience.

Many are making war against their conscience, and a large number have conquered it. A man would be called a fool if he were in a dark mine or cavern and blew out the only light he had. And one who kills his conscience is no wiser. When conscience rebukes, they suppress it and excuse and palliate their sin. And this is repeated day after day until conscience is throttled and becomes quiet. It is a dreadful condition for a man to get into when he can do wrong and not feel bad; do an injustice and not know it. What is wrong? That man's conscience was killed and he attended not the funeral, because he knew it not, neither did he miss it, because he had so little use for it.—*Rev. L. E. Verth, Coldwell, O., in Ram's Horn.*

W. M. A. S.

Continued from page 7

tion light, fully half a mile away. The red light was burning and by this we knew the train had not gone but was expected every minute.

Mr. Gullison turned up the bottom of his pants, took his umbrella and slid out of the old bullock bandy again; this time not to walk, but to run, and make the bullocks run too. We were coming nearer and nearer and yet no signs of the train. Encouraged by this Mr. Gullison ran on ahead to buy our tickets, and, if possible, to get the station agent to hold the train a minute or two if we did not get there in time.

After he left I determined that the bullocks should walk no more until they got me to the station. Getting my umbrella I began to punch one of the bullocks, while the driver took charge of the other. He caught our spirit of enthusiasm and this with the present he was to get made him quite anxious to arrive at the station ahead of the train.

Things were now looking very interesting. I began to breathe more freely when we got within sight of the station and yet no train. But it was only for a minute. A shrill whistle told us that the train was coming.

My umbrella was used more vigorously than before. The poor old bullocks ran as well as they could and stopped before the station house just as the train came rumbling in.

As my letter is already very long, I will leave the rest of our adventurous journey to be told another time.

I remain,

His and yours,
NETTIE GULLISON.

AARON HODGES, Sec.

AMONG OUR YOUNG PEOPLE.

AYLESFORD.—Interest in the culture work is on the increase and the present indications are that the Union that keeps the associational banner from coming to Aylesford will have to work for it.

Arrangements are being made for the securing of the upper story of Ray's new building for B. Y. P. U. purposes. It will be fitted up for Reading Room, Parlor, Kitchen and probably Gymnasium. It is hoped that we may be in possession of these quarters in the course of another month. Announcement of a Birthday Social for the purpose of raising funds for fitting up the rooms will be found in our local columns.

Kingston and Morristown Culture classes are prospering and increasing in numbers as we trust in profit.

Bible Readers' Course.CALENDAR FOR NOVEMBER.

- Mon. November 1. Acts 12: 1-10. Peter's guardian angel (vs 7). Compare Acts 5: 19.
- Tue. Nov. 2. Acts 12: 11-25. Herod's doings doomed (vs 25). Compare 1 Sam 25: 38.
- Wed. Nov. 3. James 1: 1-16. Endure in doing against evil (vs 12). Compare 1 Peter 5: 4.
- Thu. Nov. 4. James 1: 17-27. Be doers of the word (vss 22-23). Compare Luke 6: 46-47.
- Fri. Nov. 5. James 2: 1-13. "Faith with respect to persons" is sin (vs 9). Compare Matt. 22: 16.
- Sat. Nov. 6. James 3. Believing tongue tamed by Spirit of God. Compare Gal. 6: 4.
- Sun. Nov. 7. Prayer-meeting: Believing Shown by Doing. James 2: 14-24. S. S. Lesson: Paul in Melita and Rome. Acts 28: 1-16.
- Mon. Nov. 8. James 4. Divine law of gravitation in prayer (vs 8). Compare 2 Chron. 15: 2.
- Tue. Nov. 9. James 5. Divine law of increase in prayer (vs 16). Compare 1 John 3: 22.
- Wed. Nov. 10. Acts 13: 1-13. Paul's response to the call (vs 4). Compare Heb. 5: 4, 5.
- Thu. Nov. 11. Acts 13: 14-37. Sermon about the praying prophets of the past. Compare Acts 7: 2, folg.
- Fri. Nov. 12. Acts 13: 38-52. Pray for the apostle's source of joy (vs 52). Compare John 16: 23-24.
- Sat. Nov. 13. Acts 14: 1-18. Pray for Paul's humility and wisdom (vs 15) Compare Rev. 19:10.
- Sun. Nov. 14. Prayer meeting: What to Pray For. Luke 11: 1-4. S. S. Lesson: Paul's ministry in Rome. Acts 28: 17-31.
- Mon. Nov. 15. Acts 14: 19-28. "Left for dead" for Christ's sake (vs 19). Compare 2 Tim. 3:12.
- Tue. Nov. 16. Acts 15: 1-12. Joys out of suffering reported. Compare Rom. 8:17.
- Wed. Nov. 17. Acts 15: 13-29. Concession for Christ's sake (vs 28). Compare 1 Cor. 9: 22.
- Thu. Nov. 18. Acts 15: 30-41. Contention, for whose sake? Compare Rom. 12: 18.
- Fri. Nov. 19. Acts 16: 1-13. Privilege and call to enter new fields (vs 9). Compare Luke 24: 46-47.
- Sat. Nov. 20. Acts 16: 14-24. Stripes for the gospel's sake (vs 23). Compare 1 Thess. 2: 2.
- Sun. Nov. 21. Prayer-meeting: The Privilege of Suffering for Christ. Phil. 1: 27-30. S. S. Lesson: The Christian armor. Eph. 6: 10-20.
- Mon. Nov. 22. Acts 16: 25-45. The jailer's question (vs 30). Compare Luke 3: 10.
- Tue. Nov. 23. Acts 17: 1-15. Readiness of mind, searching the Scriptures. Compare John 5: 39.
- Wed. Nov. 24. Acts 17: 16-34. "To the unknown God" (vs 23) Compare John 4: 24-25.
- Thu. Nov. 25. Acts 18: 1-17. God hath much people to be searched out. Compare Luke 19: 10.
- Fri. Nov. 26. 1 Thess. 1. Waiters for the Son from heaven (vs 10). Compare Phil. 3:20.
- Sat. Nov. 27. 1 Thes. 2. Paul's preaching and hungry souls (vs 1). Compare 1 Thess. 1: 9.
- Sun. Nov. 28. Conquest Meeting: Africans in America. Alternate Topic: Whom all men long for if they only knew it. Acts 17: 22-31. S. S. Lesson: Salutary warnings. 1 Peter 4: 1-8.
- Mon. Nov. 29. 1 Thess. 3. Paul's present comfort in labor (vs 8). Compare Phil. 1: 27.
- Tue. Nov. 30. 1 Thess. 4. The resurrection hope (vs 14). Compare 1 Cor. 15: 22-23.

CONQUEST MISSIONARY COURSE.TOPIC FOR YEAR.—Fields and Operations.TOPIC FOR NOVEMBER.—Africans in America. By Rev. T. J. Morgan, LL.D., New York city.SACRED LITERATURE COURSE.TOPIC FOR YEAR.—The Labors and Letters of the Apostles.TOPIC FOR NOVEMBER.—Part II. The church during the time of Peter's Leadership.

SECTION I.—The Church in Jerusalem.

LESSON VI.—The Church Prospered.

LESSON VII.—The Church Persecuted.

SECTION II.—The Church in Peter's time.

LESSON VIII.—The evangelistic work of Philip.

LESSON IX.—The evangelistic work of Peter.

Our Juniors.MOTTO: "In the name of the Lord Jesus."—Col. 3:17.

Pledge: "I promise to pray every day, to abstain from both liquor and tobacco, to keep from using profane lan-

guage; and to be present, when I can at every meeting of the Union."

DEAR JUNIORS:—As we are just beginning our work for the fall and winter months, let me urge upon my young friends to start with us at the outset. Although our classes are of an encouraging size, we have not yet had as large numbers as last year.

We hope this year to make the Union especially attractive. You will all be glad to know that we are to have the valuable assistance of Miss Clara Palmer in our work, who will instruct you in the Missionary Course. The lessons this month are upon Africa, the "Dark Continent," and I can assure you that they are made particularly bright, interesting and educative. Our Juniors cannot afford to miss even one of them. The course this winter will treat of mission work in Africa, China, India, Europe, Mexico and Brazil. At the close of each month we will hold a "Missionary Conquest Meeting," when we will review the ground covered during the month. We want to make these meetings of particular interest by having appropriate readings and recitations bearing upon the country just studied. The collection taken at the Conquest meeting will go toward the education of a child in India.

This year we also undertake the study of the Sacred Literature Course as given in the *Baptist Union*. The lessons in this course consist of thirty chapters on the life of the apostle Paul. They are written in a delightfully charming style by Dr. E. E. Chivers, who is the General Secretary of the Baptist Young People's Union of America, and cannot but interest and richly benefit all who follow them. Come Juniors, one and all, and help us in forwarding this grand work. We need your presence for our encouragement and cheer, while at the same time we believe that we can do you good.

The Bible Readers' Course—the third of the three C's—is in the Gospel of Luke. It consists of the reading of two or three verses at home each day. This you readily see will only occupy a few minutes, and is so simple and brief that even the youngest Junior can engage in it. Whether professing Christians or not we are very anxious that you all should take up this course. The Lord will reward His little ones in thus seeking to daily store their minds with His own precious Word.

Yours, in His name,
MARGARET B. MORGAN.

If keeping holy the seventh day were only a human institution, it would be the best method that could have been thought of for the polishing and civilizing of mankind.

Winnowed Wheat.

Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.—CHRIST.

A slanderous tongue is the sign of a bad heart.—PONTIUS SYRUS.

Bible characters are God's chalk talks on the life of faith.

—BIBLE READER.

A discouraged Christian is a sight for angels to marvel at.

—JOSIAH STRONG, D. D.

Do men's faces light up when they see you? Then your life is a success.—GOLDEN RULE.

Liberty of Sabbath rest for all can be secured only when there is a law of rest for all.—DR. STRONG.

The moment you allow yourself to speak evil of your neighbor you may be sure the devil has taken up quarters in your neighborhood.

—THE REFLECTOR.

Whatever our place, allotted to us by Providence, that for us is the lost of honor and duty. God estimates us not by the position we are in, but by the way in which we fill it.—EDWARDS.

Christianity is not a matter of dates and days, rites and observances; it is a matter of having the saving of God so work in us that we shall be gentle as God is, and are and unselfish and sympathetic as God is.—DR. C. H. PARKHURST.

A good sermon is always interesting. No matter how orthodox learned a discourse may be, if a congregation does not listen to nothing can convince us that it a good sermon for that people. On the other hand, the circumstance that a sermon is so interesting that the audience is breathless does not prove that the discourse a good one. A good sermon always is interesting and something more.—THE WATCHMAN.

Did not Christ say, "If ye love me, keep my commandments"? And yet the minister who extends these commandments, and enforces their observance upon you, looked upon as preaching another gospel than what Christ left behind him. O, when will men cease to put asunder what God hath joined; and taking their less from the Bible as little children unit to it without a murmur, in its parts, and in all its varieties!

—THOS. CHALMERS, D. D.

No one has a right to call himself a Christian unless he makes an effort to discharge the duties committed to him.—THE REFLECTOR.

Where Christ brings His cross, He brings His presence; and where He is, none are desolate, and there is no room for despair.

—MRS. BROWNING.

The holiest life in order to take on the strength of God sufficient for doing His will needs the secret hour of prayer and meditation.

—CLARENDON LIGHT.

God does not want golden vessels; if he did, he would not use us; nor silver vessels, or he would not use you and me; but he wants clean vessels.—DR. CHAPMAN.

A locomotive usually lets off steam where it will not scald folks. There are a good many hot tempered people who have not the same consideration.—BIBLE READER.

If you are not living up to your duty, don't let the cat out of the bag by asking people if they don't think the parson is getting too personal in his preaching.

—BIBLE READER.

"If I can stop one heart from breaking,
I shall not live in vain;
If I can ease one heart the aching,
Or cool one pain,
Or help one fainting robin
Unto his nest again,
I shall not live in vain."—SEL.

Nothing, resting in its own completeness,
Can have worth or beauty; but alone
Because it leads and tends to farther sweet-
ness.

Fuller, higher, deeper, than its own.
Life is only bright when it proceedeth
Toward a truer, deeper life above.
Human love is sweetest when it leaveth
To a more Divine and perfect love.

—ADELAINE PROCTOR.

Bob Burdette's Advice.

My son, when you hear a man growling and scolding because Moody gets two hundred dollars a week for preaching Christianity, you will perceive that he never worries a minute because Ingersoll gets two hundred dollars a night for preaching atheism. You will observe that the man who is utterly shocked because Francis Murphy is paid one hundred and fifty dollars a week for temperance work, seems to think it is all right when the barkeeper takes in twice as much money in a single day. The laborer is worthy of his hire, my boy, and he is just as worthy of it in the pulpit as he is upon the

stump. Is the man who is honestly trying to save your immortal soul worth less than the man who is only trying his level best to go to Congress? Isn't Moody doing as good work as Ingersoll? Was not John B. Gough as much the friend of humanity and society as the bartender? Do you want to get all the good in the world for nothing, so that you may be able to pay a high price for the bad? Remember, my boy, the good things in the world are always the cheapest. Spring water costs less than corn whiskey; a box of cigars will buy two or three Bibles; a gallon of old brandy costs more than a barrel of flour; a "full hand" at poker often costs a man more in twenty minutes than his church subscription amounts to in three years; a State election costs more than a revival of religion; you can sleep in church every Sunday morning for nothing, if you're mean enough to dead-beat your lodging that way, but a nap in a Pullman car costs you two dollars every time; fifty cents for the circus, and a penny for the little ones to put in the missionary box; one dollar for the theatre, and a pair of old trousers, frayed at the ends, baggy at the knees and utterly bursted as to the dome, for the Michigan sufferers; the dancing lady who tries to wear the skirt of her dress under her arm and the waist around her knees and kicks her slipper clear over the orchestra chairs every night gets six hundred dollars a week, and the city missionary gets five hundred dollars a year; the horse-race scoops \$2,000 the first day, and the church fair lasts a week, works twenty-five or thirty of the best women in America nearly to death, and comes out forty dollars in debt—why, my boy, if you ever find yourself sneering or scoffing because you hear once in a while of a preacher getting a living, or even a luxurious salary, or a temperance-worker making money, go out in the dark and feel ashamed of yourself, and if you don't feel above kicking a mean man kick yourself. Precious little does religion and charity cost the old world, my son, and when the money it does get is flung in its face, like a bone to a dog, the donor is not benefited by the gift, and the receiver not, and certainly should not be grateful. It is insulting.—*Bob Burdette, in Epoch Herald.*

OUR STORY PAGE.**A Gentle Princess.**

A lady in waiting to the Princess of Wales told a friend a touching little incident which took place soon after the death of her son, the Duke of Clarence.

The princess with her usual reticence tried to hide her grief for her first-born. It was shown only in her failing health, and increased tender consideration for all around her.

One day while walking with one of her ladies in the quiet lanes near Sandringham, she met an old woman weeping bitterly and tottering under a load of packages. On inquiry it appeared that she was a carrier, and made her living by shopping, and doing errands in the market town for the country people.

"But the weight is too heavy at your age," said the princess.

"Yes. You're right, ma'am, I'll have to give it up, and I'll starve. Jack carried them for me—my boy, ma'am."

"And where is he now?"

"Jack! He's dead! Oh, he's dead!" the old woman cried wildly.

The princess, without a word, hurried on, drawing her veil over her face, to hide her tears.

A few days later a neat little cart with a stout donkey were brought to the old carrier's door. She now travels with them to and fro, making a comfortable living, and never has been told the rank of the friend who has tried to make her life easier for the sake of her dead boy.

The quiet, even life of this princess is filled with many kindly, thoughtful acts. "She is probably the most feminine woman in England," a well-known Englishman said lately.

She has, with all her good sense, her own little womanish whims, too, which only endear her more to the people. She always steadily refuses to follow fashion to extremes. "The princess," other women say with affectionate amusement, "is years behind the mode!"

Another peculiarity is her dislike of manly articles of dress when worn by women. Her own costume is always soft and flowing. She never has worn the coats, vests, nor jaunty men's hats which women affect, and even has rejected

the comfortable ulster as "a coachman's garment."

King Christian of Denmark, before a strange series of events brought him to the throne, lived obscurely on a narrow income. It may have been this early experience in her father's family which has given to the princess her sincere, earnest character, and her disregard for pomps and ceremonies.

She lives her own quiet, gentle life, keeping as far as possible in the shadow of that "fierce light which beats upon" the high position she holds.

Other ladies standing where she does have sought to dazzle the world by the trappings of royalty. But she modestly and unconsciously has shown to it a finer sight—that of a good woman.

—*Youth's Companion.*

A Novel Recipe.

One day a man walked into a barber's shop in London and said, "Shave, please." He was put into a chair and shaved, for which the barber charged a shilling.

"A shilling?" said the man, bewildered.

"Yes," said the barber.

So the man paid the money, and as he was departing he exclaimed, looking around the room:

"You've got a good many flies about your shop."

"Yes," said the barber; "I wish I could get rid of the pests."

"Well," said the man; "I have a good recipe for getting rid of them."

"Oh," said the barber; "out with it, then."

"You've got to pay me a shilling, first."

"All right," said the barber, as he paid it.

"This is it, then," said the man, turning toward the door. "First catch your fly, then shave him and charge him a shilling, and I'll warrant he won't come back again. Good-by." —*Scottish American.*

His Friend John.

He was having his fortune told.

"I see," said the medium, "I see the name of John."

"Yes," said the sitter.

"The name seems to have given you a great deal of trouble."

"It has."

"This John is an intimate friend."

"That's so."

"And often leads you to do things you are sorry for."

"True."

"His influence over you is bad."

"Right again."

"But you will soon have a quarrel."

"I'm glad of that. Now spell out his whole name."

The "medium" wrote some cabalistic words and handed to him.

"Do not read until you are at home," she said, solemnly. "It is your friend's whole name."

When he reached home he lit the gas and read in picket-fence characters the name of his "friend"—"Demi John." —*Detroit Free Press.*

How Drunkards are Made.

"Now, you watch those children. They'll drink half that beer before they get home, and their mother will scold me for not giving a good pint, and I've given nearly a quart," said a bartender of a down-town saloon, the other day, referring to two little girls of six and eight, thinly clad, who came for a pint of beer. The reporter did watch the little ones. They had scarcely gotten outside the saloon door when the one that carried the tin pail lifted it to her lips and took a draught. Then her companion enjoyed a few swallows. A little further on they entered a tenement house hallway, and both again took a sip.

"I have lots of such customers," said the bartender, when the reporter returned to the saloon to light his cigar. "Girls and boys and women form half our trade. We call it family trade. It pays our expenses. Our profits come from the drinkers at the bar. But I tell you what—half the children who come here drink. That's how drunkards are made. Their mothers and fathers send them for beer. They see the old folks tipple, and begin to taste the beer themselves. Few of the children who come in here for beer or ale carry a full pint home. Sometimes two or three come in together and if you watch them, you'll hear one begging the one who carries the pail for a sip. We must sell it, however, when their parents send for it. We are bound to do so. Business is business. We don't keep a temperance shop."

—*New York Herald.*

Kingston, August 21st, 1897.

DEAR FRIENDS:

I have been doing business with many of you so long that you have become not only customers, but friends, and I feel a deep interest in your welfare, and as another Autumn is now almost upon us, it would be pleasing to still do business with you. I will have a good stock of goods for fall. Ladies' Underwear, Gloves, Wrapperette goods and such like have arrived. Gents' Clothing and Ladies' Sacques will be along in a few days. I have just received a case of Clocks, Mahogany or Oak frames, 22½ inches high, half-hour strike, eight day, for \$3.00. They are beauties! Also, another lot of Tinware, 14 pieces for \$1.00. And you should see the new lot of Pearl Buttons, Paper Knives and Silver Thimbles, just from New York. Come and inspect the goods and see old friends as often as possible.

Yours truly,

Mrs. H. D. Woodbury.

NOTICE

ALL persons indebted to the firm of W. E. HARRIS & Co. are requested to call on the subscriber and settle their accounts. This must be done not later than Nov. 30th, 1897. After above date all accounts large or small, will be left for collection.

W. E. HARRIS.

Aylesford, Oct. 22nd, 1897.

N. B.—In the event of my absence my books will be left with Mr. F. E. Harris, who will receive all payments and issue receipts.

W. E. H.

Have You Tried The
BERWICK

LAUNDRY?

G. W. BUTLER, Proprietor.

Hereafter until further notice, Mr. BUTLER will visit AYLESFORD and KINGSTON collecting clothes every alternate Monday and delivering on the following Saturday. His route will be down the Post Road to Kingston Station, across to North Kingston and return to Berwick by the Mountain Road. His dates for collection will be Oct. 4th & 18th, and Nov. 1st, 15th & 29th; for delivering, Oct. 9th & 23rd and Nov. 6th & 20th.

Why send your clothes away when you can get as good work done at home and delivered at your own door? PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY.

JAMES COCHRAN,

MANUFACTURER OF

Pumps, House Finishing, Brackets,
Moulding and Turning.

Bicycle Repairing A Specialty.

Wheelmen Tourists Promptly Attended To.

Machine Work of All Kinds Done
AYLESFORD, - N. S.

Treasurer—CLARA PALMER

Leave your Orders with

J. L. MOFFATT,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
BERWICK. - N. S.

For a Fall Suit

A full assortment of CLOTHES, Home and
Foreign, always in stock.

CORBIN & SON,

BARBERS, ————— BERWICK, N. S.,
Are in AYLESFORD, at L. O. Navy's build-
ing, every FRIDAY, from 9 a. m. to 11 p. m.

HONESTY IS THE

BEST POLICY.

To the Public:

HAVING PURCHASED the stock and business recently conducted by W. E. HARRIS & Co., we solicit a share of your patronage, and in return will make every effort to place before you a first-class line of goods usually kept in a General Store.

We will pay highest market prices for Butter, Eggs, etc., and will allow liberal discounts for cash.

A full stock of

Groceries,

Boots & Shoes,

Dishes,

Fancy Goods,

Medicines, etc.

always on hand.

A new lot of

Choice Confectionery,

Mandanas & Oranges

Just Arrived.

Mr. G. C. W. Baker.

AYLESFORD, N. S.

In order to realize money, I must and will sell my stock of Dry Goods, Hardware, Boots and shoes, etc., at cost. Men's Ulsters \$4.75 to \$5.00; Boys' Coats with capes \$3.25. Other goods at proportionately low prices.

My stock of Groceries will be offered at bottom figures. The following are some of the prices:—

Best American oil, 23 cts.; Brown Sugar, 25 lbs. for \$1.00; Granulated Sugar, 20 lbs. for \$1.00. Best Porto Rico Molasses, 40c.

C. J. WEST.

Aylesford, Oct. 19th, '97.

Before buying Elsewhere Call and
See my Stock of

Highest Grade Buggies & Wagons.

Also full line of Frost & Woods

→FARMING IMPLEMENTS←

—AND—

REPAIRS.

Well known by all to be
SECOND TO NONE.

L. R. WHITMILL,

Aylesford, N. S.

Treasurer—Mrs. LEVI GATES

AARON HODGES, Sec.

LOCAL JOTTINGS.

NATHAN BANKS, of Morristown, lost his barn by fire on Friday, 22nd.

The potato crop is good in both quantity and price and promises a compensation for lack of fruit.

The Aylesford Baptist church will make their annual donation at the parsonage on Tuesday evening, Nov. 2nd.

The Mission Band entertainment in the Methodist church on Sunday evening, the 17th inst., realized \$4.70 for mission.

The Aylesford B. Y. P. U. will hold a Birthday Social at their new rooms in Ray's building on the evening of Nov. 9th.

The household and farm goods and chattels of the late Henry VanBuskirk were sold at public auction on the 21st inst., and fair prices realized.

Rev. Dr. CARMAN, General Superintendent of the Methodist church in Canada, spoke in the Kingston Methodist church on Friday evening, Oct. 22nd.

E. C. GATES, of Kingston Station, has sold out his stock in trade to Geo. G. Power and W. E. Piggott and has gone to Halifax to attend Whiston & Frazer's Business College.

JOHN H. McINTYRE has shown us a coin which he found in his field a short time ago. It bears on the obverse side the head of the Duke of Wellington, while on the reverse can be deciphered the names of some of the important victories won by the "iron duke."

Our worthy fellow-townsman, James Cochran, reports himself for duty in the Klondike. A brother has returned to Seattle with Yukon "dust" valued at \$2,000,000 and plans like Oliver Twist "to call for more" in the spring. He desires James to join him in Seattle and proceed with him to the gold fields as soon as the season opens. This the latter now plans to do and may leave Aylesford early next month. The Klondikitis microbes are still in the air, but we hope that the winter gales may drive them away, so that no more violent cases may occur.

PERSONALS.

Ernest Goucher went to Boston on the 7th inst.

Sparden Read paid a short visit to his brother Loring A., returning to Boston on the 16th inst.

Miss Annie B. Jacques went to Boston on the 18th inst., where she will visit her uncle for about two months.

Miss Annie West and Miss Blanche Parker went to Boston on the 16th inst., to spend the winter, accompanied by the best wishes of many friends. They will be greatly missed.

Mrs. (Rev.) Jos. Gaetz is spending a month in Boston.

Pastor Morgan and Miss Ethel Eaton were among those who attended the installation exercises at Wolfsville on the 14th inst.

Reid Cogswell recently spent a few days with his parents at Morristown having been called home to attend the funeral of his brother Howard.

Mrs. Edwin Harris has gone on a two months' trip to New York. Her sister, Miss Barss, of Windsor, takes charge of her home during her absence.

Mrs. David Corbin sold her property to Wesley Graves and removed to Yarmouth on the 16th inst. Report says she has since changed her name to Porter.

W. E. Harris has been laid aside from his duties as station agent for some days by acute bronchitis and his place supplied by Percy Kirkpatrick. He is convalescent.

Bro. Israel Bishop, of Auburn, has been confined to his home for some weeks past, being disabled by a sudden acute development of his old rheumatic trouble. We trust he may soon be around again.

Rev. J. W. Emerton, B. A., of Springhill, paid Aylesford a flying visit recently, calling upon as many of his numerous friends as time would permit. We were sorry that he could not remain over Sunday on account of a previous engagement to exchange pulpits with Bro. Howe of Parrsboro.

Rev. J. L. Read, of New Germany, who for thirty years held the pastorate of the Aylesford Baptist church, spent several days among old friends here during the early part of the month. At the urgent request of the pastor he occupied the pulpit at Aylesford on Sunday morning, Oct. 3rd, for the first time since he left this field. He spoke with his old time vigor and was accorded an attentive hearing and cordial greeting by the people.

MARRIAGES.

SHAWNEE—CONNALLY.—At the Baptist church, Jacksonport, N. B., Oct. 13th, by Rev. F. C. Atkinson, Spurgeon S. Selfridge of Aylesford, N. S., to Dora B. Connally of Jacksonport, N. B.

NEILLY—MAXTRIM.—At Mill Village, Queens Co., N. S., on Oct. 14th, Wallace W. Neilly of North Kingston, N. S., to Miss Sophia Murchison, of Mill Village.

CARLTON—TERRY.—On the 2nd inst., at Auburn, by Rev. W. Ryan, Harry W. Coleman, to Mrs. Ellen M. Terry, all of Aylesford.

BUTTERWORTH—EVANS.—At the residence of the bride's father, North Kingston, on the 27th inst., at 9 a. m., by Rev. J. R. Morgan, B. A., assisted by Revs. A. Collier, M. A., and A. E. Baker, B. A., Rev. W. J. Rutledge, B. A., pastor of Albert St. Baptist church, Woodstock, N. B., to Miss Jessie Blanche, only daughter of Joseph H. Eaton, of North Kingston, N. S.

Premium List

—OF THE—

AYLESFORD UNION. ☺

Desiring to encourage our young people in the reading of the best authors, we agree to give any one of the following works, bound in cloth, printed in good, clear type upon good paper, *free*, with every new subscription to the AYLESFORD UNION at the regular price, 50c:

OLIVER W. HOLMES POEMS.	
MRS. BROWNING'S POEMS.	
COLERIDGE'S POEMS.	
BRET HARTE'S POEMS.	
SULTON'S PARADISE LOST.	
CAMPBELL'S POEMS.	
BACON'S ESSAYS.	
EMERSON'S REPRESENTATIVE MEN.	
THE LAWS OF ANCIENT ROME.	LORD MACAULAY,
ADDRESSES.	PROF. DREDGE
NATURAL LAW IN THE SPIRITUAL WORLD.	PROF. DREDGE
DREAM LIFE.	ICE MARVEL
REVERIES OF A BACHELOR.	ICE MARVEL
MY POINT OF VIEW.	PROF. DREDGE
KIPT FOR THE MASTER'S USE.	FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERCROFT
IDIOTS OF THE KING.	TENNYSON
ADDRESSES.	PHILLIPS BROOKS
GULLIVER'S TRAVELS.	
JOHN HALIFAX.	MISS MULOCK
LAST DAYS OF POMPEII.	LATON
PIGRIM'S PROGRESS.	BUNYON
ROBINSON CRUSOE.	DANIEL DEFORÉ
TOM BROWN'S SCHOOL DAYS.	THOS. HUGHES
ETHICS OF THE DUST.	RUSKIN
LADY OF THE LAKE.	SCOTT
IVANHOE.	SCOTT
SWISS FAMILY ROBINSON.	DICKENS
TALE OF TWO CITIES.	DICKENS
OLIVER TWIST.	DICKENS
NICHOLAS NICOLLEBY.	DICKENS
EVANGELINE.	LONGFELLOW

REMEMBER, this offer is only for a limited period and may be withdrawn at any time. Cash must accompany subscription.

*Only 50c for one of the above
and the UNION for one year.*

WARREN MARSHALL,

↔BLACKSMITH↔

(Formerly of Clarence Centre, Annapolis Co., N. S.)

RAY'S BUILDING, AYLESFORD.—N. S.

Horseshoeing a specialty. All kinds of general job work promptly attended to.

If you are in
need of

Ladies' or Gents'

Fine Boots & Shoes,

MADE AT THE

Star Shoe Store,

BERWICK, N. S.

S. H. NICHOLS, Prop.

NEW GOODS.



*Ready-made Clothing, Men's Suits, Overcoats,
Ulsters, Fine Coats, Gloves and Robes.
Ladies' Seal Capes, Coats and Collars.
Apple Barrels, Shingles and Lumber.*

PRICES—10 per cent. below the Lowest.

CALL AND GET PRICES BEFORE YOU BUY.

YOURS TRULY,

KINGSTON STATION, Oct. 1st, '97

GEO. G. POWER.

Fall Goods Now Arriving!

FOR SALE LOW

BY THE ESTATE OF T. R. HARRIS, AYLESFORD.

Hardware.

INCLUDING

Nails, Glass, Putty, Zinc, Sheathing Paper, Sinks, Locks, Hinges and other shelf goods. A good stock now on hand.

Paints and Oils.

These have advanced a considerable lately, but will give customers lowest possible prices.

ALSO

BARB WIRE FENCING.
Oiled & Annealed do. for Crabb's
[Pat. Fence.]

Flour & Feed.

Just arriving—Five Roses, Ogilvie's Hungarian, Goldie's, Star and other good brands.

ALSO

Corn Meal, Feed Flour, middlings and Oil Cake.

Kerosene Oil.

A carload booked. Can give right prices either in American or Canadian.

New SAFETY OIL LAMPS and
COTOL BLAST LANTERNS

Ready-Made Clothing.

New Stock—Suits, Overcoats, Ulsters and Reefs now opened up.

Custom-Made Clothing

At very Low Prices (Call and inspect our new Fall Samples).

Gents' Furnishings,

Including new stock Caps, Neckties, Gloves, All-Wool Under Flannels, etc.

Horse Rugs, Goat and Wool LAP ROSES, TURNES, VALISES and HAND SATCHELS

All of the above, as well as the many other lines we carry, will be sold at the lowest of prices for Cash. Call and inspect or ask for quotations.

FURNITURE ! FURNITURE !

**PARLOR SUITES,
CENTRE TABLES,
DINING TABLES,
SIDEBOARDS.**

**REED CHAIRS,
ROCKING CHAIRS,
DINING CHAIRS,
CHILD'S CHAIRS,**

**BEDROOM SUITES,
BEDSTEADS,
WOVEN WIRE SPRINGS,
MATTRESSES.**

Bedroom Suites from \$10 up. W. W. Mattresses from \$2 up, and Chairs from \$2.50 up, per set.

—ALSO—

A Good stock of Parlor and Cook Stoves now on hand. Prices Low!

Call and inspect at the —————

AYLESFORD

Furniture & Stoves Warehouses.

(Store formerly occupied by FARNSWORTH & Co.)

•New Cash Grocery,•

E. C. GATES,

KINGSTON STATION, - - - NOVA SCOTIA.

With a strictly cash system and exclusive attention to GROCERIES, we offer to the public every possible advantage consistent with sound principles. Bring along your Cash or Produce and give us a trial.

Buggies & Farm Implements.

WE are prepared to furnish a Full Line of Goods as usual. —————
GOODS FIRST-CLASS. PRICES WITHIN REACH OF ALL.

BUGGIES, CARTS, light
and heavy EXPRESS
WAGONS, TEAM WAG-
ONS, PLOWS, HARROWS,
CULTIVATORS, SPRAY
PUMPS, and every art-
icle needed to work the
farm.

Highest Prices

PAID FOR

• FRUIT. •

We keep a full line of
REPAIRS for IMPLI-
MENTS.

Don't fail to try our
LONG LANDSIDE PLOW
ALL GOODS WAR-
ANTEED.

Lime, Brick and Cement, Flour and Feed at the old stand.

L. Q. NEILY & CO.