

Messenger and Visitor

THE CHRISTIAN MESSENGER,
VOLUME LVI.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY THE MARITIME BAPTIST PUBLISHING COMPANY.

THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR
VOLUME XLV.

Vol. IX., No. 80

SAINT JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1898

Printed by G. W. DAY, North Side King St.

The system of heating and ventilation in operation in the new Amherst Academy is that of Fuller and Warren, not the Emerson-Dewey system as stated in a recent issue of this paper. We understand that the general principles of the two systems are quite similar, but some important advantages are claimed for that of Fuller and Warren. Messrs. Robb, of Amherst, are agents for this system and, we learn, have placed it in school buildings in Wolfville and Yarmouth.

The Messenger and Visitor occasionally receives orders for church articles, Sunday-school supplies, etc., which of course we are unable to fill. There is no book room run in connection with this office, and we undertake no business except what is necessarily connected with the publication of the paper. We are always ready, however, to give any information needed, so far as it is in our power to do so. In reply to some enquiries received lately for Articles of Faith and Church Covenant, we would say that they may be obtained from the Baptist Book Room, Halifax, for \$1 per hundred copies. Mr. Geo. A. McDonald is the manager.

Four weeks ago a number of young women of Osoeca, Neb., whose conduct it appears, had not been an exemplary character, received a flogging at the hands of a number of masked women of the place, and a report went abroad which charged the W. C. T. U. of Osoeca with responsibility for this piece of "white cap" business. Mrs. Elliott, president of the Osoeca W. C. T. U., after personal investigation of the matter, has written to the Union Signal, declaring that the society had no part or lot in the matter either directly or indirectly, and that the only excuse for implicating the society in the disgraceful affair was that one person who is a member of the Osoeca W. C. T. U. is said to have been one of the "White Caps." This appears to have been the ground on which some unscrupulous enemy of the society founded the report.

FRANK EDWARD BELMONT is not a large province, but that fact does not prevent its getting up a pretty large political excitement at election time. To judge by the Island papers the fever has been running pretty high the past few weeks. The contest which is to decide whether the Liberals shall remain in power or give place to the Conservatives, takes place on Wednesday, the 19th. At the same time a plebiscite in respect to the prohibition of liquor traffic will be submitted to the electors. The Osoeca candidates of both parties have pledged their honor not to take part in, encourage or tolerate any hoodlum on the part of themselves, their agents or canvassers in the election. They also engage that liquor is not to be used or furnished for any purpose whatever. All this is certainly worthy of the highest commendation, and worthy also of universal imitation.

A good many uncomplimentary things have been said first and last about desecration, and people who feed largely upon a certain class of literature, not unreasonably imbibe the opinion that the average desecrator is not a very intelligent and exemplary exponent of Christian life and doctrine. There are, no doubt, some pretty crooked sticks among the desecrators, but probably there is also in that class as good a proportion of straight grained and well-soned timber as is to be found in the rest of the church, even when the ministers are counted in. This appears to be the opinion of Dr. Geo. C. Lorimer, who says he has been peculiarly happy in his desecrations, and has rarely been afflicted with crusty, critical or cynical men in that office. "After a quarter of a century of public life," he says, "I bear glad testimony to the high character, public spirit and generous forbearance of the overwhelming majority of those who have been closest to me in the affairs of Christ's church. At times I may have thought some among them to be unnecessarily strict and conservative; but I am afraid I have given them more trouble than they have ever given me. . . . We preachers are often stimulated to nobler things by a few words of appreciation, and perhaps our desecrators, as a class, would be more efficient were their short-comings less frequently paraded, and their virtues more generally magnified."

PASSING EVENTS.

TWO bye elections for the Provincial Parliament lately held in the Ontario constituencies of North Bruce and West Lambton indicate that new elements are entering into the politics of that province. These constituencies at

the last election returned by large majorities supporters of Sir Oliver Mowatt's government. By the elections just held they are both lost to the government, but it does not appear that they have been captured by the Conservatives. In North Bruce the nominee of the Patrons of Industry was elected by a majority of 500, the government and the regular opposition both having candidates in the field. The Patrons of Industry are an association representing the farmers and other industrial forces in the province, and the indications are that these forces are becoming an organized influence in politics which cannot be ignored. The Patrons stand for civil service reform, greater economy in the administration of government and for some reforms in respect to the appointment of municipal officers. The defeat of the government candidate in West Lambton appears to be attributable in part to the vote of the Patrons of Industry being thrown into the other scale, but more largely the result is due to another influence. The successful candidate in this case was the nominee of the P. P. A. or Protestant Protective Association, which now for the first time makes its appearance in Canadian politics. Its advent will hardly be hailed with satisfaction by intelligent and serious-minded men of any party. If correctly reported its spirit and its aims are far from commendable. The P. P. A. appears to be an extreme form of conservatism, its aim being to deprive the Roman Catholic citizens of the country of any share in its government. We have certainly a great deal too much respect for the Protestantism of this Dominion—too much confidence in their intelligence, Christian spirit and sense of justice to suppose that a political propaganda, embodying principles so fanatical and unjust, could succeed in gathering any great force in Canada.

NO one can question the very genuine and sincere character of the regret and grief which have found so general expression on the occasion of Governor Boyd's death. Few men in the Dominion were more widely known. Mr. Boyd's genial temperament and friendly disposition attracted people to him and held them strongly in bonds of personal friendship; and perhaps no man in Canada could at this time have been called away whose death would have been felt by so many as a personal bereavement. As a politician Mr. Boyd had given to his party a long, honorable and efficient service, of which his recent appointment to the governorship of his province was felt to be a fitting recognition. His decided course as a politician, and his ardent temperament naturally caused the weapons of his political opponents to be turned vigorously against him during the period of his active political life; but there were qualities in his nature which won for Mr. Boyd the sincere regard of many who were, politically, his enemies, and when it became known that the honor of the chief executive office in the province had been conferred upon him, the event was the subject of general and hearty congratulation without respect to party. The late Governor and the editor of the St. John Globe were far from being political friends, yet that paper pays high and eloquent tribute to his worth as a man and a citizen. In its edition of Thursday evening the Globe said: "The people of this city to day, with every possible token of respect and honor, committed to the grave all that was mortal of an eminent and honored citizen. . . . It was not simply at the call of authority or to pay proper respect to the chief ruler that men by thousands accompanied the mortal remains of the governor on the way to the tomb; that men and women and children by many thousands viewed the bier and the sad cortege which preceded and followed it. . . . It was not merely for the governor, but for the worthy citizen, the cheerful toiler, the generous, hopeful man that such vast multitudes assembled to testify their respect and reverence. Probably no one has ever entered more thoroughly, more completely into the joys and sorrows of St. John—has been in every way more earnestly identified for so many years—than was Mr. Boyd. . . . To say that Mr. Boyd was without faults would be to say what is not true of any mortal, what he would not desire to have said of himself. But in the faults which the people recognized they felt the kinship of humanity, and they saw over them the better qualities which illumine the nobler nature of man. In the vast crowds on the streets were many whom he reached personally by some kindly act; there were thousands who knew him thoroughly in his incomings and outings; there were few who had not

listened at some time to his hopeful voice or looked upon his cheerful face. Therefore with respectful interest, with tender sympathy, with sincere regret, the people of St. John witnessed the final passage through the streets of one who in his long life-time of activity had contributed much by his means, by his tongue, by his pen, by his energy, by all that he was in public and private, to make these streets what they are, to give delight and heart to those who throng them. It was not merely the official, the legislator, the man of rank, the administrator, the governor, for whom they manifested so much of feeling—it was for their fellow citizen and fellow man, John Boyd."

THE funeral of the late Governor Boyd, which took place on Thursday last, was accompanied with provincial and civic honors befitting the distinguished position which he had occupied, and with popular demonstrations which bore eloquent testimony to the profound esteem in which he was regarded by his fellow citizens, and the widespread sorrow at his death. Mr. Boyd was born in Londonderry, Ireland, in Sept. 1828. His family had belonged to the old Scottish Covenanters, and his ancestors were driven out of Scotland in the times of persecution two centuries ago. When he was five years of age his father died, and Mrs. Boyd, with John, and James a younger brother who afterwards went to Australia, came to this country with the intention, it is said, of making his home in New York, but, landing at St. John, concluded to remain in this city. Having received a grammar school education, John Boyd, at eleven years of age, entered as a cabin boy, the dry goods house of Messrs. Holdsworth and Daniel, in which he gradually rose by merit until, in 1854 he became partner in the firm of Daniel and Boyd. The lady who, after forty years of happy married life with Mr. Boyd, is now left in lonely widowhood was Miss Jones, a grand-daughter of Judge Jones, one of the Loyalist settlers of Weymouth, N. S. Mr. Boyd's business career was characterized by great ability, energy and industry; but his private business never absorbed all his time and energy. He was emphatically a public-spirited citizen. In all that pertained to the public welfare, and especially to the welfare of his own city, Mr. Boyd was interested. Public education, with whatever might promote intelligence among the people, had his special sympathy. His services were formerly much in demand as a public lecturer on popular subjects, and many persons throughout the country will gratefully recall the rich entertainment and the stimulus to reading and study which these lectures brought. In 1880 Mr. Boyd was appointed a senator, and held the office with honor until appointed to the governorship. On the occasion of his appointment as governor the St. John Sun said of Senator Boyd: "In all public and private enterprises with charitable ends or for the public benefit, there has been no man ahead of him, so far as his strength and resources went. Senator Boyd has given to this and other communities of the very best he had, whether in means, or intellectual gifts, or power to labor. If he had spent half the energy and talent in amassing wealth for himself that he did in distributing to the needs or advancing the interests of others he would have been one of the richest men of the place. In every town and almost every village and cross road settlement there will be persons who, for personal reasons known only to themselves and the new governor, will be ready to testify to the general commendation."

Since the Governor's death the Sun has said concerning him: "The city and province owe him much. What he has done in a public capacity is known to all, but a life like his is richest in those fruits of which the world takes cognizance in but a general and imperfect way, because they spring from seeds sown in a thousand hearts and in a thousand ways through the agency of kindly acts prompted not by love of show, but by that simple, earnest love of humanity which is the attribute of noble minds."

The Telegraph, like the Globe, has been publicly opposed to Mr. Boyd, but it has not failed, with warmth and evident sincerity, to give expression to its sense of the man's high worth and the value of his life work. In its issue of Friday morning, alluding to the funeral of Governor Boyd, the Telegraph said: "He was so genial, so friendly, so sympathetic, so active in everything that concerned the welfare of the city, so ready to lend his assistance to any worthy object, so free from pride or the dignity of office that there was not a man in St. John who was too poor or too meanly dressed to receive a kindly greeting from the late Lieutenant-Governor, and no change had ever taken place in his worldly circumstances, from the time he was a poor boy in this city to the close of his life ever made

the slightest difference in his demeanor toward his friends. It was this that formed his greatest claim to the love of his fellow citizens, and it is for this quality that he will be best remembered by those who saw him in life and who mourned over his decease."

THE fifty-third Congress of the United States convened in its first regular session on Monday, December 4. The President's message deals at very considerable length with the public interests of the country and the existing political situations. The Hawaiian business, of course, receives attention. The President affirms in substance that the constitutional government in that country was overthrown by means of the unwarrantable action of the then United States representative to Hawaii and the presence of an armed naval force of the United States, landed in Honolulu for the purpose of intimidating the then existing government; and he concludes that the only honorable course for his government to pursue was to undo the wrong which had been done and to restore, as far as practicable within the constitutional limits of executive power, the status existing in Hawaii before the forcible interference of the representative of the United States. The message endorses the repeal of the Sherman law and declares the President's hope in the restoration of business confidence and prosperity. The nation, the President says, should "determine to be content with nothing less than a lasting and comprehensive financial plan," but nothing more definite in this respect is indicated. Among other matters with which the message deals are the settlement of diplomatic disputes by arbitration, which is approved; the revision of the pension rolls, which is recommended with a view to cutting off thousands of fraudulent pensioners; the development of a navy, which the President approves, but warns Congress of the need of economy shown by a deficit in the treasury of \$25,000,000 on November 1st; Indian affairs, in which connection the abolition of the tribal relations is recommended, but the President's position on this subject is not wholly satisfactory to those who are working for improvement in this department; civil service reform, on which the President preaches well, if only the practice of his administration were more fully in accord with his deliverance. On the subject of the tariff the President holds that after the country has spoken as it has, it would be "sheer recreancy" for the party in power to fail to give effect to the popular will. He strongly endorses the Wilson bill and believes "that its success can only be attained by means of universal tariff reform, and as a result of their willingness to subordinate personal desires and ambitions to the general good."

ACCORDING to the English despatches, matters in Great Britain have been going rather quietly during the past week. It is reported that the striking Scotch miners have made application to the Government to undertake the settlement of their dispute with the mine owners by the same means as the recent English coal miners' strike was settled—Prof. Tyndall, the eminent English scientist, died December 4, at the age of 78. His death was the result of an overdose of chloral administered by his wife, she mistaking the chloral for another medicine which he was accustomed to take, and giving two table-spoonfuls, instead of two teaspoonfuls, his usual dose. The professor had been in poor health and was in the habit of taking chloral for rheumatism and insomnia. Grip is prevalent in London and 74 deaths from the disease are reported in the city within a week.

Mr. Gladstone has been unwell, but from latest accounts it appears that his indisposition was not of a serious character. Mr. Morley, chief secretary for Ireland, is obliged to go abroad on account of his health, but will administer the duties of his office by telegraph. On Thursday, in reply to a temporary delegation urging that the proposed temperance legislation be given the first place in the House of Commons at its next session, Sir Wm. Harcourt, Chancellor of the Exchequer, said that the government intends to prosecute the measure with all the resources at its command, and he hoped to a successful issue. The Chancellor added that Mr. Gladstone concurred in the opinion that the day was not far distant when the Government would accomplish the wishes of the temperance party. On the continent grip is prevailing in many places, especially in the Upper Rhine region, where it is said to have attained almost the dimensions of a plague. The disease is raging severely in Vienna and Berlin. In the latter city it is observed that it attacks the strongest constitutions and is in many instances attended with heart failure. The political situation in Italy continues to

be very much disturbed. M. Zanardelli had not at latest accounts succeeded in forming a ministry, and it is quite doubtful if he will be able to do so. The possibility of a coalition with those who saw him in life and who mourned over his decease."

W. B. M. U.
NOTE FOR THE YEAR:
"Lord what will I then have me to do."

Contributors to this column will please address Mrs. Baker, 211 Princess Street, St. John, N. S.

PRAYER TOPIC FOR DECEMBER:
For the workers at Hambleton and the new converts there.

Clifton Graham's Message to the Church at M—

The church at M— was large, popular and influential; the pastor, one of the leading spirits of his denomination. Deeply interested in the Foreign Mission work, and keenly sensitive to whatever might affect it in any way, this church had come to be well-informed as to the actual progress of Christ's kingdom in foreign lands; and to the need which existed for more active, aggressive work. They therefore awaited the appearance of a new worker with a good deal of expectation.

The usual preliminary exercises over, the missionary is introduced to the audience. He responds to the interest manifested and comes forward instantly, yet not without some tremor and heart sinking; for, though the audience is large and manifestly sympathetic, the subject is one of the most vital importance, and, therefore, difficult of presentation. He had become possessed of the idea of fulfilling Christ's commission, but unless that idea were imparted to others, the fulfillment would not get beyond himself, and therefore be no fulfillment. Others must be swept into the current, must become possessed of the same idea, and to this end he had devoted every thought and faculty. It was his last evening. The morrow must find him miles distant on his journey. The thought guided him, nerved him, swept together his resources for an impressive effort. He struck straight at the mark—his eye was single and his speech direct. No one could mistake his positions or avoid his conclusions. Presented with an air of conviction that gave doubt no foothold, they were pressed with such earnestness, and made to assume such reality, that even the indiffert were fain to rouse themselves. Christ, the risen Saviour, had commissioned a work to be done. No such commission had ever been given men before nor since, nor will such be given again. It was the completing, on man's part, of what had been unfolding in the councils of God from the eternities. It is startling, overwhelming. "All authority hath been given me in heaven and on earth. Go ye, therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost; teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I command you; and lo I am with you always, even unto the end of the world." He portrayed the time, the place, the speaker and the hearers. He sketched briefly but vividly, the circumstances leading up to the occasion. He spoke of the wonderful humiliation—the life of perfect obedience—the patient toll—the great life surrender of Christ. Entitled to command He had won His right over every heart and life, and called for complete submission. He had gradually occupied with the performance of the command the promise of His continued presence. "But," he went on to say, "the promise could not be divorced from the command; the two conditions one another, so that one cannot be claimed apart from submission to the other. Yet this Royal Commission remains unfulfilled. Had succeeding generations followed the example of the first disciples, we should not be compelled at this late day to lead a legion hope against the surged ranks of heathen millions. But this example was not followed, with the result that two-thirds of the world are without the knowledge of Christ.

confession; and all the deeper is the shame because it is so palpably evident. O did it but appear that the commission had been partially fulfilled—but no, make but the attempt and a thousand millions of heathen rise up at once to witness against us. Their testimony would be one continued wail, "unfulfilled. . . ." And yet this dumb cry is going up to heaven from teeming cities, from populous countries, from whole continents even, and the cry has been gathering in intensity, as it has broken its way through the centuries, until it has grown so impetuous, so urgently pressing that we dare not disregard it longer. . . . Now is the idea of fulfilling this commission solemnly entertained to-day. . . . Did the Christian people of this generation seriously entertain this idea would they go about it so indifferently, and attempt it with such meagre means? Send one lone worker to half a million souls, and then pray: "Let Thy kingdom come!" This is high unto mocking. Men of the world do not so act. When they plan any great enterprise, engineers forthwith get out the plans, estimate the cost, the time and everything relating to it. But mark the grand indifference to the fulfilment of undertakings. A son would plunge into it, but the father restrains him; a daughter hears the voice but the mother drowns it; a brilliant young graduate offers but his professors hold him back; a pastor offers but we cannot spare him; the fever seizes the college and the young men begin to pledge themselves, but an influential organ of the denomination cries out against it! And this for Christ! "Go," says the risen Christ, but Christians cry "Stay!" The commission is not being fulfilled. . . . Nineteenth century professed looks ill in light of such disobedience and neglect, for no Christian can count himself out of this enterprise.

Christianity means, if it means anything, submission to Christ, so that unless we are ready to bend our profession we must confess that we are under obligation to act out His Divine command. Is it a worldly obligation? Then men of the world who care for their good name, put time, fortune, talents, everything forward to clear themselves. Is this less important? It is inconceivably more important; while these centuries behind of a what neglect should so grieve and humiliate us, that we could and would have no peace until the reproach were cleared away. . . .

We must fill this obligation, for what can our time mean if not given for this purpose? What can our work be mean if not gathered for Christ? When Italy was struggling into liberty, men put their fortunes and lives into the struggle; and shall not we, saved by the blood of Christ? Shall we not, when a blood is struggling into the light, consecrate all that we have? We must do it! God forbid that we should love our own better than Christ! That we should know leisure, or rest, or gladness until we can say this commission is fulfilled.

It would not be a commission were it impossible. It can be done. But it calls for vigorous men. Our liabilities are heavy, but let the children of light learn from the children of this generation. What must be done? Out down expenses, move out of our fine mansions, sell our costly things. You have a pastor, but can you afford to spend a luxury when myriads have never even come heard the gospel story? You have a splendid structure here, but can you afford it when whole provinces have not one? You have not drawn upon your resources, but can you retain when liberality will open the windows of heaven? The liabilities are heavy—one thousand millions of perishing heathen for whom you are responsible to the full extent of your ability. One soul—a thousand—a million—a thousand millions—what a multitude crying to us! Fifty generations are crowd the past—a perishing generation of one thousand millions fills the present. . . . It is the dead march. Action must be taken at once. Let us not pause and applaud him abroad. . . . Show some enthusiasm in the matter. Let the world see that Christianity means something more than self-interest. A way with earthly treasures; they are not for us. And then pray the next ten years for the perishing abroad, for the workers that bear them the word of life—pray until a great yearning rises in your souls for them, until you can give your all, until you can give yourselves, until heaven's love is made known to the perishing in every land.

By the tender mercies and constraining love of God, and in the name of Him who made Himself poor for your sakes, and who gave this command, we press this, His commission, upon every one here, from your pastor to the poorest and weakest member: "Go ye, therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I command you, and lo I am with you always, even unto the end of the world." The unfulfilled commission.

This is a sad, humiliating, disgraceful

B. V. P. U.

The mission of the Baptist young people's... The mission of the Baptist young people's is to...

For the Week beginning Dec. 17.

TOPIC: "Windows of Heaven."... SCRIPTURE: Matt. 5:10. Why are the windows of heaven shut?

(a) Israel was saying: "Behold! what a window is this!"... (b) They closed in sacrifice the sick and the lame...

(c) They kept back from God His portion... (d) The young people of Parrboro are awake...

Has any one of our members ventured this month... President Williams, of St. Martins, has been serious...

The Baptist churches of St. John and Toronto are engaged in union evangelistic services... Rev. E. B. Swarth, agent for Grande Ligne...

Christmas is coming! We can make it mean more than it ever has before... Don't spend all your thought and money on your friends who have more than enough...

Sabbath School: BIBLE LESSONS. FOURTH QUARTER. LESSON XIII. Dec. 24. Matt. 2: 1-11. THE BIRTH OF JESUS.

A CHRISTMAS LESSON. GOLDEN TEXT. "Thou shalt call His name Jesus, for He shall save His people from their sins."

1. Now when Jesus was born. Not at the exact time, but after He was born, and before He had left Bethlehem. Probably it was soon after the presentation at the temple...

There came the men (Greek, Magi, etc.). The original name of the wise men... From the king's privy council, who cultivated astrology, medicine and occult natural science...

2. Saying, Where is He that is born King of the Jews? This inquiry, more literally translated, is, "Where is the horn King?"... 3. Lo, the star. Unexpectedly the star they had seen in the east...

4. When they saw the star, guiding them and pointing out the way, they rejoiced. Because their journey was now ended, their search was successful... 5. When they came into the house. This could scarcely have been the stable where our Lord was born...

6. And when they had gathered and seen the child and his mother, they fell on their faces and worshipped Him... 7. And when they had gathered and seen the child and his mother, they fell on their faces and worshipped Him...

8. And when they had gathered and seen the child and his mother, they fell on their faces and worshipped Him... 9. And when they had gathered and seen the child and his mother, they fell on their faces and worshipped Him...

10. And when they had gathered and seen the child and his mother, they fell on their faces and worshipped Him... 11. And when they had gathered and seen the child and his mother, they fell on their faces and worshipped Him...

12. And when they had gathered and seen the child and his mother, they fell on their faces and worshipped Him... 13. And when they had gathered and seen the child and his mother, they fell on their faces and worshipped Him...

able to follow that of his brother. But, second, the case of Andrew suggests the field in which we can best operate... The Believer's Fullness in Christ.

In Jesus the Christian reaches the very end of his creation. In Him he is made full of all the qualities and attributes of soul which are the admiration of angels, the glory of our humanity...

14. When they saw the star, guiding them and pointing out the way, they rejoiced... 15. When they came into the house. This could scarcely have been the stable where our Lord was born...

16. And when they had gathered and seen the child and his mother, they fell on their faces and worshipped Him... 17. And when they had gathered and seen the child and his mother, they fell on their faces and worshipped Him...

18. And when they had gathered and seen the child and his mother, they fell on their faces and worshipped Him... 19. And when they had gathered and seen the child and his mother, they fell on their faces and worshipped Him...

20. And when they had gathered and seen the child and his mother, they fell on their faces and worshipped Him... 21. And when they had gathered and seen the child and his mother, they fell on their faces and worshipped Him...

22. And when they had gathered and seen the child and his mother, they fell on their faces and worshipped Him... 23. And when they had gathered and seen the child and his mother, they fell on their faces and worshipped Him...

The Idea Food for Infants. Milk Granules. THE PERFECT EQUIVALENT OF MOTHER'S MILK.

It is not merely the words and the form into which they are cast when sympathy is expressed that will do good, though sometimes, the sorrowing one will preserve them for their own sake...

Arrow Points. MORE PRAYER, LESS CARE. He who sows sin will reap sorrow. Have religion in the heart as well as on the tongue.

Are You Nervous. Are you all tired out, do you have that tired feeling or slot headache? You can be relieved of all these symptoms by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla...

Many can testify to the great healing properties of LARDER'S LINIMENT. WANTED: A few more dollars and get 125 BUCKEY BELL FOUNDRY...

SACRAMENTAL GRAPE JUICE. Warranted Pure. We hold Dominion Analyst's certificate, and have appointed J. S. TURNER, 15 North Water St., St. John, N. B., our chief agent for the Maritime Provinces...

THOMAS L. HAY, Hides, Skins and Wool. At the Old Stand, Head of the Alley, 15 SYDNEY STREET, Residence-41 Paddock St., ST. JOHN, N. B.



A Little Daughter

Of a Church of England minister cured of a distressing rash, by Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Mr. RICHARD BIRKS, the well-known Druggist, 307 McGill St., Montreal, P. Q., says: "I have sold Ayer's Family Medicine for 40 years, and have heard nothing but good said of them. I know of many Wonderful Cures performed by Ayer's Sarsaparilla, one in particular being that of a little daughter of a Church of England minister..."

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa. Sold by Grocers everywhere. W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

The Idea Food for Infants. Milk Granules. THE PERFECT EQUIVALENT OF MOTHER'S MILK. It is the solids of pure cow's milk of the very best quality so treated that, when dissolved in the proper amount of water, it yields a product which is practically identical in composition, re-action, taste and appearance with mother's milk...

JOHNSTON FLUID BEEF CO. MONTREAL. An Important Point of Merit. Milk Granules. It is absolutely free from starch matter, which is present in barley flour and other infant foods, and contains no glucose and no cane sugar...

THOMAS L. HAY, Hides, Skins and Wool. At the Old Stand, Head of the Alley, 15 SYDNEY STREET, Residence-41 Paddock St., ST. JOHN, N. B.

James S. May & Son, MERCHANT TAILORS, 68 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B. FALL--1893. OUB TRAVELLERS are now on the road with complete lines of SOBY GOODS, MILLINERY, and SMALLWARE FOR THE COMING FALL TRADE. We respectfully ask all wholesale buyers to look over our Samples before placing orders elsewhere, as we feel assured that it will be to your advantage to do so.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. Chas. Adams - King. Telephone No. 811. K ING & BAERS. BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, HALIFAX, N. S.

MONT. McDONALD, BARRISTER, 60, PRINCE STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. DR. ORAWFORD, L.R.C.P. (London, England). Late Clinical Assistant Royal Ophthalmic Hospital, London, Eng.

C. W. BRADLEY, DENTIST, MONCTON, N. B. JAS. C. MOODY, M. P., PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR OFFICE AND RESIDENCE: Corner Gerrish and Grey Streets, WINDSOR, N. B.

HOTEL OTTAWA, NORTH SIDE KING SQUARE, SAINT JOHN, N. B. IMPERIAL CAFE, 35 Germain St., St. John, N. B.

A. Christie Wood-Working Co. City Road, St. John, N. B. J. & J. D. HOWE, Manufacturers of HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE! CHEAP BEDROOM SETS, BEDSTEADS, TABLES, WASHSTANDS, Etc.

NEW GOODS - Gentlemen's Department, 27 King Street. N. B. Long Scarfs, Silk Handkerchiefs, Madras, etc.

James S. May & Son, MERCHANT TAILORS, 68 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B. FALL--1893. OUB TRAVELLERS are now on the road with complete lines of SOBY GOODS, MILLINERY, and SMALLWARE FOR THE COMING FALL TRADE.

A STRANGE MISTAKE.

Read the old special hen... Tober little one... "Ray, be careful and look..."

THE BIRTHDAY DINNER.

It's just the beautifullest day! said Ray, playing a happy little skip... "I just couldn't keep it out of my mind all the morning..."

"Can't we carry them something to eat this very afternoon?" "Exchange," said his mother.

Ray peeped through to where the front door stood invitingly open.

"Don't let the gravy burn, May," said Mrs. Brown, putting the spoon into her hand and going into the room to meet her caller.

Ray followed her to the door, while Mrs. Brown, the spoon in her hand and the gravy on her face, looked at him with a stern expression.

"I never begged for it, ma'am," said she, "but my children have had nothing to eat for a week but potatoes."

"I hope the little Deckers enjoyed their dinner as well as we did ours." "Exchange," said his mother.

"So do I," echoed Ray; then putting his chin on May's shoulder, a way he had when he wished to be very confidential.

"Please, sir, will you give me two or three flowers for my sister Annie?" said a little boy, who stopped at the gate as he was gathering flowers one morning.

"I never begged for it, ma'am," said she, "but my children have had nothing to eat for a week but potatoes."

"I never begged for it, ma'am," said she, "but my children have had nothing to eat for a week but potatoes."

Literary Notes.

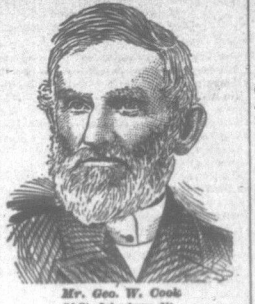
The multiplicity and excellence of other magazines, far from lessening the usefulness of the Review of Reviews, makes this unique periodical more and more necessary.

"The Christmas number of The Cottage Hearth presents an unusual variety of excellent stories to its readers."

"The Christmas number of The Cottage Hearth presents an unusual variety of excellent stories to its readers."

"The Christmas number of The Cottage Hearth presents an unusual variety of excellent stories to its readers."

"The Christmas number of The Cottage Hearth presents an unusual variety of excellent stories to its readers."



Mr. Geo. W. Cook, of St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Like a Waterfall After the Grip

Tremendous Hoarding in the Head - Pain in the Stomach. "Two years ago I had a severe attack of the Grip, which left me in a terribly weak and debilitated condition."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It is written by the great Oxford professor, Dr. William Sanday, LL.D., D.D., A.M., who is recognized as one of the most profound students of sacred literature in England.

Girl and Engine.

The following is a girl's description of how an engine is made. It is certainly very graphic and might do as an excellent reading for a child.

Announcements

George W. Carver will begin in the January number a romance entitled 'The March, Northward.'

Special Offer.

The numbers for 1894, and a subscription for 1895, at a special price.

The Great Light

Frank's Patent Reflectors for Gas, Oil or Electric give the most powerful, safest, cheapest, and best light known.

Intercolonial Railway.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, the 11th Decr., 1894, the Train of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Train Name and Time. Includes 'Trains will leave St. John' and 'Trains will arrive at St. John'.

Yarmouth and Annapolis Railway.

FALL ARRANGEMENT.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, the 11th Decr., 1894, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

Yarmouth, N. S. F. BURT SAUNDERS, P. O. Box 205, ST. JOHN, N. S.

WANTED! Nova Scotia Stamps

for which I will pay the following prices: One penny... \$1.50 2 cents... \$0.08

Baking Powder.

Woodill's German Baking Powder is Pure, Wholesome and Well-Proportioned.

STAINED GLASS ART GLASS

We have a staff of artists and designers engaged upon all kinds of ART GLASS.

SHILOH'S CURE.

What's the difference we'd like to know between picking up dollars in the middle of the road and saving them by buying your goods right?

"What will you eat in place of it?" "Bread and milk," replied May, quickly. "We'd rather, mother—wouldn't we, Ray? Let them have a good dinner for once, because it is our birthday. Please do, mother, she pleaded, "and hurry—before it gets cold."

"What will you eat in place of it?" "Bread and milk," replied May, quickly. "We'd rather, mother—wouldn't we, Ray? Let them have a good dinner for once, because it is our birthday. Please do, mother, she pleaded, "and hurry—before it gets cold."

"What will you eat in place of it?" "Bread and milk," replied May, quickly. "We'd rather, mother—wouldn't we, Ray? Let them have a good dinner for once, because it is our birthday. Please do, mother, she pleaded, "and hurry—before it gets cold."

"What will you eat in place of it?" "Bread and milk," replied May, quickly. "We'd rather, mother—wouldn't we, Ray? Let them have a good dinner for once, because it is our birthday. Please do, mother, she pleaded, "and hurry—before it gets cold."

"What will you eat in place of it?" "Bread and milk," replied May, quickly. "We'd rather, mother—wouldn't we, Ray? Let them have a good dinner for once, because it is our birthday. Please do, mother, she pleaded, "and hurry—before it gets cold."

SEND TO US FOR WHAT YOU WANT!

It is Almost Drawn Thread. Time to begin to think about Christmas, and what you shall buy your friend for a Christmas present.

Drawn Thread. Silk handkerchiefs for ladies, 25c., 32c., 47c., 55c., 65c., 70c., 90c.

Kid Gloves. We have them from 30c. a pair to \$2.75. The 30c. ones are evening shades, 4 button, and at one time sold for 95c.

We Have. Just opened a very large assortment of Stamped Goods for working.

Best Quality Watered Moreen Skirting, 35 Cents. Bengaline or pongee, the right and stylish kind for 25c. a yard.

Gent's Column. What's the difference we'd like to know between picking up dollars in the middle of the road and saving them by buying your goods right?

F. A. LYKEMAN, 97 King Street, St. John, N. B.

It is Almost Drawn Thread. Time to begin to think about Christmas, and what you shall buy your friend for a Christmas present.

RAILWAY.

RAILWAY, the 11th Sept. 1896. Railway will run Daily from 10:30 a.m. to 10:30 p.m. ...

RAILWAY.

RAILWAY, the 11th Sept. 1896. Railway will run Daily from 10:30 a.m. to 10:30 p.m. ...

RAILWAY.

RAILWAY, the 11th Sept. 1896. Railway will run Daily from 10:30 a.m. to 10:30 p.m. ...

RAILWAY.

RAILWAY, the 11th Sept. 1896. Railway will run Daily from 10:30 a.m. to 10:30 p.m. ...

RAILWAY.

RAILWAY, the 11th Sept. 1896. Railway will run Daily from 10:30 a.m. to 10:30 p.m. ...

RAILWAY.

RAILWAY, the 11th Sept. 1896. Railway will run Daily from 10:30 a.m. to 10:30 p.m. ...

RAILWAY.

RAILWAY, the 11th Sept. 1896. Railway will run Daily from 10:30 a.m. to 10:30 p.m. ...

RAILWAY.

RAILWAY, the 11th Sept. 1896. Railway will run Daily from 10:30 a.m. to 10:30 p.m. ...

RAILWAY.

RAILWAY, the 11th Sept. 1896. Railway will run Daily from 10:30 a.m. to 10:30 p.m. ...

RAILWAY.

RAILWAY, the 11th Sept. 1896. Railway will run Daily from 10:30 a.m. to 10:30 p.m. ...

RAILWAY.

RAILWAY, the 11th Sept. 1896. Railway will run Daily from 10:30 a.m. to 10:30 p.m. ...

RAILWAY.

RAILWAY, the 11th Sept. 1896. Railway will run Daily from 10:30 a.m. to 10:30 p.m. ...

RAILWAY.

RAILWAY, the 11th Sept. 1896. Railway will run Daily from 10:30 a.m. to 10:30 p.m. ...

RAILWAY.

RAILWAY, the 11th Sept. 1896. Railway will run Daily from 10:30 a.m. to 10:30 p.m. ...

THE HOME.

Household Hints. Cream boiled makes the coffee richer and does not kill it. In beating whites of eggs for meringue or frosting do not add sugar until the egg is stiff.

THE HOME.

Let potatoes boil until they are nearly done; half an hour before taking your meat roast from the oven put the potatoes in the dripping pan with it and bake them along with the meat.

THE HOME.

There is a false economy which costs more than it returns, such as saving old medicine bottles, and partially used prescriptions, the value taken from the cartons or working days to save or make that which can be bought for a few cents.

THE HOME.

Breakfast loaf.—Chop fine cold meat, fat and lean together; add pepper, salt, a minced onion, two slices of one tablespoonful of flour. Moisten with milk, and beat in a beaten egg. Mix all together and bake in a form.

THE HOME.

Corn omelet.—Beat two eggs with two teaspoonfuls of flour, add a pint of grated sweet corn (cooked corn will answer the purpose), and season to taste. Fry in a little oil, and beaten egg. Mix all together and bake in a form.

THE HOME.

FRIZZLED BEEF.—Chop dried beef very thin. To every half-pound allow a tablespoonful of butter, a half pint of milk and one tablespoonful of flour. Moisten the butter in a frying pan then add the meat and stir over the fire for about two minutes or until the butter begins to brown; dredge in the flour, stir again, then add the milk and a little pepper, stir the gain until boils, and serve immediately.

THE HOME.

RICE AND TOMATO PUDDING.—Rice and tomato pudding is another one of those simple dishes which all can enjoy and which can hurt none. Three tablespoonfuls of rice, two tablespoonfuls of tapioca, four tablespoonfuls of sugar, a little grated nutmeg, one quart of milk. Bake in a slow oven two or three hours, stir occasionally during the first hour. This pudding is better than with rice only.

THE HOME.

WHEATON GEMS.—Bite cold water (one water is best) enough Graham flour, unfluffed, to make a tolerably stiff batter, not thin enough to settle when lifted in the spoon. If the batter be too thin or too thick the bread will not be light. Two parts wheat and three parts flour are about the right proportions. Beat vigorously out into very hot gem pans of cast iron. Bake in a very hot oven thirty to forty minutes.

THE HOME.

MOCK MERINGUE PIE.—One cup of raisins, chopped coarse; one egg, one tablespoonful of vinegar, one half cup of washed currants, quarter teaspoonful of salt, two-thirds of a cup of molasses, half cup of cider, two Boston crackers, half cup of sugar, half cup of cut currants, and rind of one lemon, grated. Crackers and mix them with the fruit; add the salt, beaten eggs, molasses, cider, vinegar, sugar, lemon and spice to taste. Mix all well together and finish the same as apple pie.

THE HOME.

KENTUCKY CLAY.—Take one gallon of cabbage green to one cup of onion, one quart of onions, and eight pails of green pepper, all chopped fine. Put into a stone jar and sprinkle with salt. Put half a gallon of strong vinegar in a kettle with an ounce each of white and black mustard seeds, a tablespoonful each of ground cinnamon, cloves, mace and allspice, a teaspoonful of ground ginger and celery seed each, with a pound of brown sugar. Let boil half an hour, and pour over the cabbage.

THE HOME.

PLAIN FLOUR PUDDING.—One pint of stale bread crumbs, one cup of flour, one cup of stoned raisins, juice and rind of one lemon, one cup of washed currants, one cup of brown sugar, one teaspoonful cinnamon, one-half nutmeg, grated; one-half cup of molasses, three eggs half cup of soft butter, half pound of citron, half teaspoonful of baking soda. Mix well all the dry ingredients. Beat the eggs, add the molasses. Dissolve the soda in a tablespoonful of hot water, add to it the molasses and eggs then mix into the dry ingredients and pack into a greased mould, boil four hours. Serve with hard sauce.

THE HOME.

APPLE CUSTARD PUDDING.—The materials needed are a quart of pared and quartered apples, two cupfuls of grated bread crumbs, a generous half cupful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of flour, two of butter, two eggs, a lemon, and half cupful of water. Put the apples and water into a stew pan and cook until the apples will mash easily, then remove from the fire and add the sugar, butter and the grated rind and juice of the lemon. Mix the flour with the bread crumbs and stir into the mixture. Beat the eggs until they are light, and add them to the other ingredients. Turn into a buttered pudding dish and bake in a moderate oven for three-quarters of an hour. Serve with hard sauce or with sugar and cream.

THE HOME.

DO THOSE WHO ARE SERIOUSLY ILL EVER SNEEZE?—This is a point alluded to by Mr. Jonathan Hutchinson in the January number of his Archives. He does not recollect himself to have seen any but fairly healthy persons sneeze. He puts the question with special reference to the widely spread popular supposition that sneezing is a sign of health and good luck. It is possible, he thinks, that this may have had its origin in the fact that it is for the most part not restricted to those in fair health. Taylor, in his "Primitive Culture," gives interesting facts as to the prevalence of this sneeze and as to certain customs associated with it, and traces it in part to doctrine or animism, but Mr. Hutchinson thinks the suggestion he has given may also have some value.—Sheffield Medical Journal.

THE HOME.

Minard's Liniment cures diphtheria.

THE FARM.

There is probably no more woe to befall than the Canada thistle, and if this can be killed the "French" weed may be destroyed with it. There is no doubt, however, that it may be, that will withstand a summer's plowing. If it is so done that no plant is permitted to keep above the surface. The plowing should be done as soon as the weeds appear and the soil turned over them; as soon as they appear again the plowing is repeated, this time shallow, so as to cut the young stems. This method is continued during the summer and the next year potatoes may be grown and kept wholly free from and escaping weeds. The large crop of potatoes thus produced will pay all the cost of the work.

THE FARM.

In 1842 a Russian farmer conceived the idea of extracting oil from the seed of the sunflower. His friends told him it would have his labor for his pains. He persevered, however, and from that humble beginning the industry has expanded to enormous proportions. Today more than 7,000,000 acres of land in Russia are devoted to the cultivation of the sunflower. The area devoted to the crop has nearly doubled in five years. Two kinds of sunflower are grown, one with small seeds, which are crushed for oil, and the other with large seeds, which are used for food. The sunflower is one of the most important crops of the United States.

THE FARM.

It may look very discouraging when I say that I do not believe that one farmer out of every ten makes good butter, but how does that compare with men in mercantile life, where only about one in twenty succeeds.—The Prairie Farmer.

THE FARM.

Talk about the love of money! Why, there are a vast number of men who love their own old notion of doing a thing more than they do money. How greater profit will not tempt them to imbibe newer and better ideas of handling their cows.—Hoard's Dairyman.

THE FARM.

In all the history and theory of breeding nothing seems so much required to be told over and over again as the fact that to breed for a quality it is necessary to breed from animals that have that quality.—Colman's Rural World.

THE FARM.

The agriculture of the future will develop possibilities in the way of increased production that are almost undreamed of now. Some of these days we shall see intensive methods applied to the production of grain crops with results that are now hardly imagined.—Maine Farmer.

THE FARM.

Never plant largely of any new variety of seed that have not been tested in your vicinity. Not one new variety in fact has any merit. Even those that have are not superior to others in all localities. A change of seed makes the old varieties oftentimes more profitable (if obtained from a different soil a few miles away) than planting new varieties.—J. H. Andrus.

THE FARM.

The habit of sheep in following their leader makes the jumping habit easy to acquire and hard to cure. Even a bad wire will not teach them caution, perhaps because their wool rather than their skin is caught and torn by the burbs. The safest way is not to lead sheep into temptation by poor fences. Better no fence at all and a good dog than a poor fence for sheep.

THE FARM.

A grindstone costs money and is worth giving as careful keeping as any other property. It should be sheltered both summer and winter to protect it from the sun in summer and the more direct injury from frost in cold weather. If the stone is left to rust it will be impossible to keep it running true, and the value of the stone is lessened by half when one side is chipped away by frost more than is the other.

THE FARM.

A sheep will undoubtedly live for a long time without water, but that is no sign that it would not drink if it had a chance. It is customary with some farmers to keep their sheep in summer in the pastures where there is no water. Even in winter, on dry feed, they do not provide it. Because they do not die when deprived of water it is not deemed necessary to supply it. Sheep need water as much as any animals and drink as heartily of it when it is within their reach, and it is crucial in the extreme to deprive them of it.—E. E. Robinson.

THE FARM.

A subscriber of Canisera, N. Y., writes advice as to a sheep dip to kill ticks. Either Cooper's dip or the black tobacco dip will accomplish the purpose. They can be found at drugstores, and the packages contain directions for using. The kerosene emulsion is effective, but few will take the trouble to prepare it when it is so convenient to get others all ready to use. Sheep should not be dipped in cold weather unless they can be kept in an apartment until dry, the temperature of which can be maintained at about 60 degrees. Insect or kerosene powder will drive ticks away by sprinkling it into the wool lightly. The wool should be oiled once from nose to tail on back, belly and sides. A very small quantity along these four openings will do the business.—Galen Wilson.

THE FARM.

Minard's Liniment cures diphtheria.

THE FARM.

There is One Real Business School with Modern Methods.

THE FARM.

Minard's Liniment cures diphtheria.

A PASTOR'S EXPERIENCE.

THE TROUBLE OF A CANADIAN CLERGYMAN. Attacked with a Disease Unknown to Physicists—He Had Almost Given up Hope When the Hand of Relief was Stretched Out to Him. Rev. S. J. Cummings, the pastor of the First Baptist church of Ivesden, New York, has had an experience that makes him one of the most talked of men in Cattaraugus County. To a reporter of the Buffalo News who called upon him, Mr. Cummings made the following statement, which he put in the form of an affidavit: "I am now feeling so well that I am entering on a series of special meetings, and am returning to work with all my old time vigor. I was prostrated in June last, and treated by three physicians, one near this place and two in the city of Buffalo, but received no benefit or encouragement from them. They all were of the opinion that I would have to resign my pastorate and quit preaching. Nevertheless I now feel entirely recovered. "I cannot give you the name of my disorder. It baffled the physicians, and they could not agree as to the nature of the trouble. After the slightest exposure, as in the damp of the morning, or after the dew fell in the evening, my limbs would swell and become discolored and my body would be racked with pain. These attacks would last three or four hours, but they would usually leave me helpless for a few days after the acute pain had passed. At times I was unable to sleep. The strain upon my nervous system was tremendous. I became so prostrated as to be unable to take exercise. I could do scarcely any work in my study, and frequently could not preach to my people. Sometimes for a week the muscles of my arms would be so affected that I could not write a letter or pen a discourse. On the recommendation of the physicians I was examined by Dr. J. C. Smith, and I went to my old home at Oakwood, Ont., north of Toronto, for a rest. On reaching home my father urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I protested on the plea of having taken so many medicines that I had had all faith in them. But he had heard of their efficacy and insisted on my giving them a trial. He brought me two boxes and I commenced to take them. I soon found my health improving and nearly the same time I was able to preach to my people. Some of my friends insisted that the benefit was only temporary, that I would soon have a relapse and be worse than before. But I have continued to take them and now feel like a new man. The attacks of pain which formerly prostrated me on my bed do not recur, and I have exposed myself many times in a way that would have formerly brought them on. In my family I have found them very beneficial. My wife finds them more helpful to her than anything she has ever taken. I have spent hundreds of dollars in doctors' remedies and patent medicines, but all to no avail until I tried the Pink Pills. I subscribed and sworn to before me this 19th day of September, 1896. JOHN HUNT, Notary Public.

SCHOOL OF HORTICULTURE.

The winter term of the college of horticulture will re-open on January 8, 1898 at Wolfville, N.S. As a large attendance is expected immediate application should be made to J. W. Bigelow, president of the N. S. F. A. The founding of this much needed institution is under the auspices of the Nova Scotia Fruit Growers Association. The Government of Nova Scotia has generously granted a subsidy of \$2,000 per year. The Parliament of New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island are being memorialized to co-operate in view of an enlarged college for the benefit of the Maritime Provinces. Prof. E. E. Favrille is at the head of this department. In the curriculum of this college the following studies have their places: Systematic and economic botany, arboriculture, plant physiology, fungicide, chemical, insectology, pomology, entomology, zoology, bacteriology, ornithology, meteorology and a practical laboratory course in nursery work during the winter term is expected. This will be a practical training for students who intend to follow horticulture for a profession. Indisputably the region embracing the Cornwallis and Annapolis valleys in the Maritimes is the most fertile in the Maritimes. A single acre here in wheat fruit growing is producing from \$600 to \$1,000 annually, and in our case has reached the rate of \$1,500 per acre. The rural districts have long supplied the cities with substantial business men. Of the three per cent of the successful business men it is creditably affirmed two per cent were born in rural homes. These gentlemen, with others, are earnestly asked to send now their sons to learn the theory, art and practice of horticulture. A man who makes the live of beauty his aim, in the practice of the arts of horticulture deserves to be commended for public spirit therefore, no less than for his good taste. There is to-day no finer field in the realm of business for money making than horticulture where intelligence and skill are aptly applied. The tuition is free. W. W. ARCHIBALD, Chairman of Com. The Honest Man.

SCHOOL OF HORTICULTURE.

Please inform your readers that I will mail free to all sufferers the means by which I was restored to health and many vigor after years of suffering from nervous weakness. I was robbed and swindled by quacks until I nearly lost faith in mankind, but thank to heaven, I am now well, vigorous and strong. I have nothing to sell and no scheme to extort money from anyone who comes, but being desirous to make this certain cure known to all, I will send free and confidential to anyone full particulars of just how I was cured. Address with stamps: Mr. EDWARD MARTELL (Teacher), P. O. Box 1478, Detroit, Mich.

SCHOOL OF HORTICULTURE.

All persons are cautioned not to neglect a cough or cold. Neglect of first symptoms is the fruitful cause of fatal results. Hawker's Tolu and Wild Cherry Balsam is a sure Cough cure and a never-failing remedy for all throat and lung troubles. If you cough, try it. It cures. Sold every where, 25 and 50 cents a bottle.

SCHOOL OF HORTICULTURE.

A Trip to Florida. The expenses of a trip to Florida are easily saved by investing 25 cents in a bottle of Hawker's Tolu and Wild Cherry Balsam. A sure Cough cure.

SCHOOL OF HORTICULTURE.

Whatever may be the cause of itching, the hair may be restored to its original color by the use of that patent remedy Hall's Vegetable Sulfur Hair Remedy.

SCHOOL OF HORTICULTURE.

Minard's Liniment cures diphtheria.

SCHOOL OF HORTICULTURE.

Minard's Liniment cures diphtheria.

SCHOOL OF HORTICULTURE.

Minard's Liniment cures diphtheria.

SCHOOL OF HORTICULTURE.

Minard's Liniment cures diphtheria.

SCHOOL OF HORTICULTURE.

Minard's Liniment cures diphtheria.

SCHOOL OF HORTICULTURE.

Minard's Liniment cures diphtheria.

SCHOOL OF HORTICULTURE.

Minard's Liniment cures diphtheria.

SCHOOL OF HORTICULTURE.

Minard's Liniment cures diphtheria.

A PASTOR'S EXPERIENCE.

THE TROUBLE OF A CANADIAN CLERGYMAN. Attacked with a Disease Unknown to Physicists—He Had Almost Given up Hope When the Hand of Relief was Stretched Out to Him. Rev. S. J. Cummings, the pastor of the First Baptist church of Ivesden, New York, has had an experience that makes him one of the most talked of men in Cattaraugus County. To a reporter of the Buffalo News who called upon him, Mr. Cummings made the following statement, which he put in the form of an affidavit: "I am now feeling so well that I am entering on a series of special meetings, and am returning to work with all my old time vigor. I was prostrated in June last, and treated by three physicians, one near this place and two in the city of Buffalo, but received no benefit or encouragement from them. They all were of the opinion that I would have to resign my pastorate and quit preaching. Nevertheless I now feel entirely recovered. "I cannot give you the name of my disorder. It baffled the physicians, and they could not agree as to the nature of the trouble. After the slightest exposure, as in the damp of the morning, or after the dew fell in the evening, my limbs would swell and become discolored and my body would be racked with pain. These attacks would last three or four hours, but they would usually leave me helpless for a few days after the acute pain had passed. At times I was unable to sleep. The strain upon my nervous system was tremendous. I became so prostrated as to be unable to take exercise. I could do scarcely any work in my study, and frequently could not preach to my people. Sometimes for a week the muscles of my arms would be so affected that I could not write a letter or pen a discourse. On the recommendation of the physicians I was examined by Dr. J. C. Smith, and I went to my old home at Oakwood, Ont., north of Toronto, for a rest. On reaching home my father urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I protested on the plea of having taken so many medicines that I had had all faith in them. But he had heard of their efficacy and insisted on my giving them a trial. He brought me two boxes and I commenced to take them. I soon found my health improving and nearly the same time I was able to preach to my people. Some of my friends insisted that the benefit was only temporary, that I would soon have a relapse and be worse than before. But I have continued to take them and now feel like a new man. The attacks of pain which formerly prostrated me on my bed do not recur, and I have exposed myself many times in a way that would have formerly brought them on. In my family I have found them very beneficial. My wife finds them more helpful to her than anything she has ever taken. I have spent hundreds of dollars in doctors' remedies and patent medicines, but all to no avail until I tried the Pink Pills. I subscribed and sworn to before me this 19th day of September, 1896. JOHN HUNT, Notary Public.

A PASTOR'S EXPERIENCE.

THE TROUBLE OF A CANADIAN CLERGYMAN. Attacked with a Disease Unknown to Physicists—He Had Almost Given up Hope When the Hand of Relief was Stretched Out to Him. Rev. S. J. Cummings, the pastor of the First Baptist church of Ivesden, New York, has had an experience that makes him one of the most talked of men in Cattaraugus County. To a reporter of the Buffalo News who called upon him, Mr. Cummings made the following statement, which he put in the form of an affidavit: "I am now feeling so well that I am entering on a series of special meetings, and am returning to work with all my old time vigor. I was prostrated in June last, and treated by three physicians, one near this place and two in the city of Buffalo, but received no benefit or encouragement from them. They all were of the opinion that I would have to resign my pastorate and quit preaching. Nevertheless I now feel entirely recovered. "I cannot give you the name of my disorder. It baffled the physicians, and they could not agree as to the nature of the trouble. After the slightest exposure, as in the damp of the morning, or after the dew fell in the evening, my limbs would swell and become discolored and my body would be racked with pain. These attacks would last three or four hours, but they would usually leave me helpless for a few days after the acute pain had passed. At times I was unable to sleep. The strain upon my nervous system was tremendous. I became so prostrated as to be unable to take exercise. I could do scarcely any work in my study, and frequently could not preach to my people. Sometimes for a week the muscles of my arms would be so affected that I could not write a letter or pen a discourse. On the recommendation of the physicians I was examined by Dr. J. C. Smith, and I went to my old home at Oakwood, Ont., north of Toronto, for a rest. On reaching home my father urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I protested on the plea of having taken so many medicines that I had had all faith in them. But he had heard of their efficacy and insisted on my giving them a trial. He brought me two boxes and I commenced to take them. I soon found my health improving and nearly the same time I was able to preach to my people. Some of my friends insisted that the benefit was only temporary, that I would soon have a relapse and be worse than before. But I have continued to take them and now feel like a new man. The attacks of pain which formerly prostrated me on my bed do not recur, and I have exposed myself many times in a way that would have formerly brought them on. In my family I have found them very beneficial. My wife finds them more helpful to her than anything she has ever taken. I have spent hundreds of dollars in doctors' remedies and patent medicines, but all to no avail until I tried the Pink Pills. I subscribed and sworn to before me this 19th day of September, 1896. JOHN HUNT, Notary Public.

A PASTOR'S EXPERIENCE.

THE TROUBLE OF A CANADIAN CLERGYMAN. Attacked with a Disease Unknown to Physicists—He Had Almost Given up Hope When the Hand of Relief was Stretched Out to Him. Rev. S. J. Cummings, the pastor of the First Baptist church of Ivesden, New York, has had an experience that makes him one of the most talked of men in Cattaraugus County. To a reporter of the Buffalo News who called upon him, Mr. Cummings made the following statement, which he put in the form of an affidavit: "I am now feeling so well that I am entering on a series of special meetings, and am returning to work with all my old time vigor. I was prostrated in June last, and treated by three physicians, one near this place and two in the city of Buffalo, but received no benefit or encouragement from them. They all were of the opinion that I would have to resign my pastorate and quit preaching. Nevertheless I now feel entirely recovered. "I cannot give you the name of my disorder. It baffled the physicians, and they could not agree as to the nature of the trouble. After the slightest exposure, as in the damp of the morning, or after the dew fell in the evening, my limbs would swell and become discolored and my body would be racked with pain. These attacks would last three or four hours, but they would usually leave me helpless for a few days after the acute pain had passed. At times I was unable to sleep. The strain upon my nervous system was tremendous. I became so prostrated as to be unable to take exercise. I could do scarcely any work in my study, and frequently could not preach to my people. Sometimes for a week the muscles of my arms would be so affected that I could not write a letter or pen a discourse. On the recommendation of the physicians I was examined by Dr. J. C. Smith, and I went to my old home at Oakwood, Ont., north of Toronto, for a rest. On reaching home my father urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I protested on the plea of having taken so many medicines that I had had all faith in them. But he had heard of their efficacy and insisted on my giving them a trial. He brought me two boxes and I commenced to take them. I soon found my health improving and nearly the same time I was able to preach to my people. Some of my friends insisted that the benefit was only temporary, that I would soon have a relapse and be worse than before. But I have continued to take them and now feel like a new man. The attacks of pain which formerly prostrated me on my bed do not recur, and I have exposed myself many times in a way that would have formerly brought them on. In my family I have found them very beneficial. My wife finds them more helpful to her than anything she has ever taken. I have spent hundreds of dollars in doctors' remedies and patent medicines, but all to no avail until I tried the Pink Pills. I subscribed and sworn to before me this 19th day of September, 1896. JOHN HUNT, Notary Public.

A PASTOR'S EXPERIENCE.

THE TROUBLE OF A CANADIAN CLERGYMAN. Attacked with a Disease Unknown to Physicists—He Had Almost Given up Hope When the Hand of Relief was Stretched Out to Him. Rev. S. J. Cummings, the pastor of the First Baptist church of Ivesden, New York, has had an experience that makes him one of the most talked of men in Cattaraugus County. To a reporter of the Buffalo News who called upon him, Mr. Cummings made the following statement, which he put in the form of an affidavit: "I am now feeling so well that I am entering on a series of special meetings, and am returning to work with all my old time vigor. I was prostrated in June last, and treated by three physicians, one near this place and two in the city of Buffalo, but received no benefit or encouragement from them. They all were of the opinion that I would have to resign my pastorate and quit preaching. Nevertheless I now feel entirely recovered. "I cannot give you the name of my disorder. It baffled the physicians, and they could not agree as to the nature of the trouble. After the slightest exposure, as in the damp of the morning, or after the dew fell in the evening, my limbs would swell and become discolored and my body would be racked with pain. These attacks would last three or four hours, but they would usually leave me helpless for a few days after the acute pain had passed. At times I was unable to sleep. The strain upon my nervous system was tremendous. I became so prostrated as to be unable to take exercise. I could do scarcely any work in my study, and frequently could not preach to my people. Sometimes for a week the muscles of my arms would be so affected that I could not write a letter or pen a discourse. On the recommendation of the physicians I was examined by Dr. J. C. Smith, and I went to my old home at Oakwood, Ont., north of Toronto, for a rest. On reaching home my father urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I protested on the plea of having taken so many medicines that I had had all faith in them. But he had heard of their efficacy and insisted on my giving them a trial. He brought me two boxes and I commenced to take them. I soon found my health improving and nearly the same time I was able to preach to my people. Some of my friends insisted that the benefit was only temporary, that I would soon have a relapse and be worse than before. But I have continued to take them and now feel like a new man. The attacks of pain which formerly prostrated me on my bed do not recur, and I have exposed myself many times in a way that would have formerly brought them on. In my family I have found them very beneficial. My wife finds them more helpful to her than anything she has ever taken. I have spent hundreds of dollars in doctors' remedies and patent medicines, but all to no avail until I tried the Pink Pills. I subscribed and sworn to before me this 19th day of September, 1896. JOHN HUNT, Notary Public.

A PASTOR'S EXPERIENCE.

THE TROUBLE OF A CANADIAN CLERGYMAN. Attacked with a Disease Unknown to Physicists—He Had Almost Given up Hope When the Hand of Relief was Stretched Out to Him. Rev. S. J. Cummings, the pastor of the First Baptist church of Ivesden, New York, has had an experience that makes him one of the most talked of men in Cattaraugus County. To a reporter of the Buffalo News who called upon him, Mr. Cummings made the following statement, which he put in the form of an affidavit: "I am now feeling so well that I am entering on a series of special meetings, and am returning to work with all my old time vigor. I was prostrated in June last, and treated by three physicians, one near this place and two in the city of Buffalo, but received no benefit or encouragement from them. They all were of the opinion that I would have to resign my pastorate and quit preaching. Nevertheless I now feel entirely recovered. "I cannot give you the name of my disorder. It baffled the physicians, and they could not agree as to the nature of the trouble. After the slightest exposure, as in the damp of the morning, or after the dew fell in the evening, my limbs would swell and become discolored and my body would be racked with pain. These attacks would last three or four hours, but they would usually leave me helpless for a few days after the acute pain had passed. At times I was unable to sleep. The strain upon my nervous system was tremendous. I became so prostrated as to be unable to take exercise. I could do scarcely any work in my study, and frequently could not preach to my people. Sometimes for a week the muscles of my arms would be so affected that I could not write a letter or pen a discourse. On the recommendation of the physicians I was examined by Dr. J. C. Smith, and I went to my old home at Oakwood, Ont., north of Toronto, for a rest. On reaching home my father urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I protested on the plea of having taken so many medicines that I had had all faith in them. But he had heard of their efficacy and insisted on my giving them a trial. He brought me two boxes and I commenced to take them. I soon found my health improving and nearly the same time I was able to preach to my people. Some of my friends insisted that the benefit was only temporary, that I would soon have a relapse and be worse than before. But I have continued to take them and now feel like a new man. The attacks of pain which formerly prostrated me on my bed do not recur, and I have exposed myself many times in a way that would have formerly brought them on. In my family I have found them very beneficial. My wife finds them more helpful to her than anything she has ever taken. I have spent hundreds of dollars in doctors' remedies and patent medicines, but all to no avail until I tried the Pink Pills. I subscribed and sworn to before me this 19th day of September, 1896. JOHN HUNT, Notary Public.

A PASTOR'S EXPERIENCE.

THE TROUBLE OF A CANADIAN CLERGYMAN. Attacked with a Disease Unknown to Physicists—He Had Almost Given up Hope When the Hand of Relief was Stretched Out to Him. Rev. S. J. Cummings, the pastor of the First Baptist church of Ivesden, New York, has had an experience that makes him one of the most talked of men in Cattaraugus County. To a reporter of the Buffalo News who called upon him, Mr. Cummings made the following statement, which he put in the form of an affidavit: "I am now feeling so well that I am entering on a series of special meetings, and am returning to work with all my old time vigor. I was prostrated in June last, and treated by three physicians, one near

