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PARISH NOTES.

Vol. I.

OCTOBER, 1891.

No. 9.

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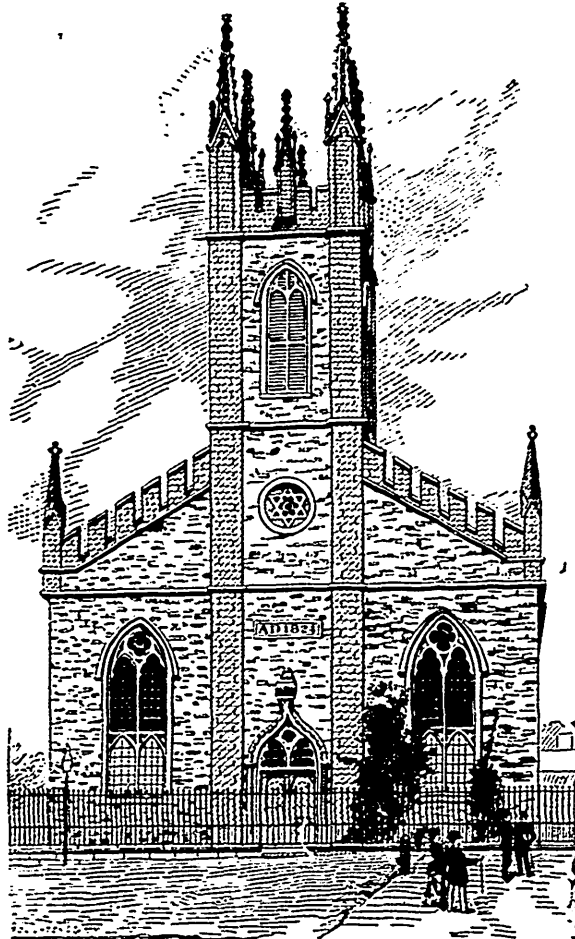
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G. G. RUEL.

Organist

JAMES S. FORD.



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The Rector, G. F. Smith, J. R. Armstrong, W. M. Jarvis, G. E. Fairweather.

Additional Members. Mrs. J. R. Armstrong, F. H. J. Ruel, G. C. Coster, G. J. Robinson.

SERVICES IN THE CHURCH:

Sunday.—Morning Service at 11; Evening Service at 7.

Wednesday.—Evening Service according to notice.

The HOLY COMMUNION will be administered on the first Sunday in the month, after Morning Service, and on the third Sunday, at 8 A. M.; also on great festivals.

City Applications for pews to be made to the Vestry Clerk, F. O. ALLISON, at the Shipping Office, The Ushers will show strangers to vacant seats.

PARISH NOTES.

Editors..... E. H. TURNBULL and H. C. WETMORE.
 Business Manager..... A. O. SKINNER.
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ST. JOHN, N. B., OCTOBER 1, 1891.

PARISH NOTES.

The necessities of the printing-press prevented more than the briefest notice in our last issue of two interesting events, the visit of the Bishop of Huron, and the Military Parade of the N. B. Brigade of Artillery. We are glad to say that Bishop Baldwin's stay in our city was as enjoyable to himself as to his numerous hearers on the evening of August 30th. On the following day he was taken in a steam-tug through our harbor and up the Falls, and afterwards was shown some more of our scenery in the course of a drive. We hope that his expressed desire to visit us again may find no distant fulfilment. To not a few the most pleasant feature of his visit to us was in his address to the Sunday-school in the afternoon. Taking as his topic the lesson of the day ("Christ at the feast," John vii. 31-44,) he soon proved his mastery over the attention even of the infant class, by the fixed attention and movement of rippling laughter at his playful illustrations. We hope it may be attributed solely to modesty that so few answers were made to the Bishop's questions. But we earnestly hope that, whatever the reason, no ground will ever hereafter be shown for even supposing ignorance of simple and important topics.

On the morning of the last Sunday in August the Brigade of Artillery attended divine service in our church. Even our oldest worshipper can hardly recollect a Sunday when such vast congregations filled the building. The band took but a modest share in the music, owing to an insurmountable difference of instrumental "pitch," but in every way the service was impressive and remarkable. The sermon was preached by Mr. Lloyd, the honorary chaplain of the Queen's Own Rifles, Toronto, upon the text; "*Fear God, love the brotherhood, honor the King.*" He spoke as one who had known the hardships and responsibilities of a soldier's life, and we believe that his words found an echo in the hearts of his hearers, civilian as well as military.

On the 20th of September a special musical service was arranged by Mr. Ford, to illustrate the topic of the evening. The long expected anthem of Boyce, "*Where shall Wisdom*

be found?" was performed in a satisfactory manner, and we feel that it will bear repetition at no distant day. Music of that sterling character needs to be heard more than once before it is understood, and then fully enjoyed. The service by Cruikshank, written in an essentially modern style, formed an effective contrast, equally presented in the choice of hymns, from the ancient *chorale* ("O Sacred Head,") and Ken's Evening Hymn with Tallis's Canon, to Langran's beautiful setting of "Weary of earth and laden with my sin." The service was fitly terminated by a masterly performance of Mendelssohn's Prelude and Fugue in D minor, to which an appreciative, though rather select, number listened with the deepest enjoyment. May it, without offence, be suggested to some of our seat-holders, that they rob themselves of a very great privilege by their hurried exit at the close of the service? The concluding voluntary has indeed sometimes been described as "playing the people out of church." But the organist would easily resign himself to a comparative failure in this respect; and, at the present time, the congregation have much to gain by delay.

The annual meetings of our Societies are usually held in the month of October, and reference to their activity will be found under their respective headings.

The Rector has received an invitation from the Council of Wycliffe College to be present and to give an address at the opening of their new buildings, on the 8th of October. He has accepted the invitation, and will be absent on the second Sunday in that month, proceeding from Toronto to Boston: to witness the consecration of the Bishop of Massachusetts.

Y. M. A.

As the first of November, the time when the real earnest work in this as in all associations connected with our parish work, approaches, it behooves both workers and thinkers to meditate upon, and advise with, their associates as to the nature of the work to be undertaken and completed during the coming winter. That there is a work, most significant in nature, peculiarly adapted to the Y. M. A., and which can most advantageously be performed by its members, cannot for a moment be doubted. Rather would it appear that too much than too little is already presenting itself. And while we would desire to see all which is now confronting the association successfully carried to completion at as early a date as possible, still we would counsel the members in mapping out their winter's task, to first consider the amount of work connected therewith which will have to be performed by themselves in its completion; for should it then appear as over-much to be thoroughly accomplished in one season, we deem it preferable to attempt less, than to permit the old adage relating to those attempting too much to here be verified. At all events, no more opportune time could be found to present these matters to the members than just previous to the annual meeting, when the general plan of whatever to be undertaken will have to be determined.

The establishment of a reading-room as an attribute to the association, is a project which was talked among its

members some time previous to the completion of the new hall, but which has never been attempted because the accommodations of the association were not of a sufficient nature. Many of the more enthusiastic members desire to see established not only a reading-room, but a club—consisting of the members of all the boys' and young men's associations—for the purpose of friendly meeting and intercourse, the pursuance of indoor amusements, and the development of that intimacy and fellowship so desirable among all of the same congregation. The latter plan would of course include a reading-room as one of its departments, though of necessity not of so complete a nature as if it were the sole aim. Whether the association will feel in a position to undertake this work this season will only be known after its opinion has been expressed at the annual meeting. That, if either plan carried out, and the institution afterward efficiently maintained, it could be made one of the most useful institutions in our parish, no one can deny; and we commend both to the members as plans worthy of their most serious consideration.

Another subject to be there discussed would be the nature of the lecture course for the coming winter. Many associations in arranging for a series of lectures will endeavor (as far as possible) to have the discourses relating to kindred topics, so that the course when completed would form a series of treatises, each with a common bearing on a particular line of thought, and, as a result, the course would be possessed of superior practical information. The topics might be scientific, historical, or they might include apparent solutions of some of the grave social, moral, or political problems which are agitating the minds of the people of the nineteenth century, and furnishing philanthropists and politicians with material for reflection and controversy. The discretion of either the Association or the committee in charge would be exercised in making the selection of topics. Should, however, such a plan be considered impracticable, or should difficulty be experienced in obtaining lecturers under such circumstances, then recourse could be had to the former custom of leaving the subject entirely to the option of the lecturer.

Not least in importance, is the regular semi-monthly meeting of the association; and the attention which is given to develop those meetings should in no way be inferior to that given for any branch of the work; for the number of regular attendants at each session and in fact the real prosperity of the Association, is very largely governed by the attractiveness of the regular meetings. A committee whose sole duty would be to devise methods whereby these meetings would be promoted could, we think, be advantageously added to the list of standing committees. With the beginning of the new year we trust the members will resume their work with renewed vigor, and by earnest and hearty endeavor strive to render the season of '91 and '92 more brilliant than any yet recorded in the history of the Association. H. C. W.

THE annual meeting of the Y. M. A. will be held on the evening of Friday, Nov. 8, at 8 o'clock.

OUR RIDING TOUR.

(Continued.)

Monday morning dawned bright and clear. We rose early, and having partaken of a first-rate breakfast of ham and eggs (a class of food we learned to become very familiar with before the journey ended), saddled our horses and were once more on the road.

On leaving we were accorded a most hearty farewell. A number of the villagers had gathered to witness our departure; the boarders also turned out *en masse* and bade us adieu by discharging a whole broadside of fire-crackers, which were located at regular intervals on the fence poles.

Her Gracious Majesty had many volleys fired in her honor that day, but I doubt very much if she could count this one among the number. No. Two, if one could judge from his demeanor, was about to reply to this display of friendship by delivering a long and eloquent address, but time was pressing, and the horses were restive, so we gave them the rein and off we cantered towards Fredericton. The speech was lost. Whether the continual jolting of the horse has obliterated it from the memory of our respected friend I am unable to say, if not, I hope that at some future day he may, for the benefit of his great grandchildren, write it out and have it published in pamphlet form.

But to return to our story. A large portion of the river road lying between Gagetown and Oromocto was completely covered with water, so we were compelled to take what is commonly called the "back road." We were very glad afterwards that we had been forced to do so. For eight or ten miles there is not a house to be seen, the road is grown over with grass, and the trees in many places meet overhead. It would be difficult to describe the beauty of the scene, or to put in words the enjoyment realized that morning. At times we rode three abreast, then again in single file. A song now and then from No. Two, in which No's. One and Three joined in the chorus, made things all the more cheerful. And so we journeyed on, trotting and walking our horses until we came again into "civilization." On nearing Oromocto, No. Three rode on ahead to make preparations for our mid-day meal. Arrangements were soon made for the repast. Nos. One and Two arrived just in time to enjoy the odor of ham and eggs proceeding from the back kitchen, which caused their food craving somewhat to relax. There was more than the odour of ham and eggs in the air, however. For No. One's "soothing liniment" aforementioned, had parted company with the bottle, the contents had soaked itself through and through the wearing apparel contained in No. One's saddle-bag, and now the roof of Mr. O'F's barn was being lined with these articles hung out to dry.

Did you ask us how we liked our dinner? I can easily tell you; for it was a dinner never to be forgotten. "Plain food is wholesome." There is no doubt about the truth of that statement, but, on the other hand, there is an old saying "that cleanliness is next to Godliness"; the former element was lacking in the repast. But to be explicit I may as well give you the "menu":

Gravy a la cochon.
Potatoes—Irish.

Entrées :

Butter *et* cheveux.

Bread Pudding, West India currants and N. B. flies.

Extras :

Stewed Tea, Dried Cheese and Biscuits.

And all this sumptuous repast at the moderate rate of 25 cents a head. What better could you expect for the money?

Dinner over, and those of our party who smoke having finished their pipes, we began to look about for the road which would take us to Fredericton. The road was not to be seen, however, the spring freshet having completely covered it to the depth of four or five feet. Now the question arose, how were we to get across? On explaining our difficulty to one of the villagers, he settled the matter by kindly offering to take us across on a barge, in tow of his little steam launch. It is needless to say we jumped at the offer. Shortly afterwards *we* three travellers and *our* horses were on board the barge in tow of the launch, and heading for Wilnot's Landing, a distance of about two miles from Oromocto. Here, after some difficulty, we managed to land. Ten miles more and the "Celestial City" would be reached. A short walk alongside our horses, just to drive away little existing stiffness, and we were once more in the saddles prepared for the remaining journey. As we drew near Fredericton many friends were passed, nearly all of whom greeted us with the words, "Why, where on earth did you come from?" After imparting the called for information, we proceeded on our way.

Arriving in the city, the three equestrians were a source of a deal of interest to the lookers on. And there is no reason why we should not have excited some curiosity,—dust-stained and sun-burnt faces, dusty clothes and muddy looks, horses covered with the white foam of perspiration; No. Three with big white slouch hat pulled down over one eye (whom the small boys in derisive shouts called the cow-boy), looked anything but respectable; No. One's back looked slightly doubled up, having lost at Oromocto the use of his "relaxer;" the legs of No. Two's horse moved as if they had been built without joints. Yes, we were green-looking specimens, there is no doubt about it. Thirty-two miles had just been covered on a dusty road, and under a hot sun. An hour or two's rest, a dip, and a good solid tea (however minus the ham and eggs) soon set us on our feet again.

The following morning, Tuesday, May 26th, we bade farewell to No. One, and sorry indeed were we to part with his genial countenance. We bade farewell at the barrack gate, No. One turning his horse's head for the homeward trip to St. John, while No.'s Two and Three crossed the Fredericton bridge en route to Newcastle.

(To be continued.)

The vacancy on the Council of the S. M. G. A. caused by Miss Ruel's resignation has been filled by the nomination of Mrs. G. C. Coster.

OUR NEW ORGAN.

A Tale of Sixty Years Ago.

Our young 'Squire had arrived, and everybody in the village was talking of him, his appearance, his sayings, his travels,—for he had made the "grand Tour" with his tutor, and had seen France and Germany. How would he care to settle down in the little village of Ferndale, far removed from the coach-road to London, and inhabit the Grange, which had been shut up since the old 'Squire's death? Among the opinions quoted was one that astounded us all. He had been asked how he liked our church-music, and he had replied—yes, actually replied—that he had not been aware of any "music" at all in the church. Well might the villagers be puzzled, for Ferndale was proud of its church-music, which was noted for miles round in the county. For the last thirty years it had been managed by three of the fathers of the village; indeed it was not possible for our people to conceive of music without the personages of Mr. Botts the miller, Mr. Vokins the school-master, and Mr. (usually called "Daddy") Muster the cobbler. The miller's instrument was the trombone, and great was the interest of the school children each Sunday morning as they saw it extracted from the green baize case, fixed together, and tried,—somewhat to the disturbance of preliminary devotions. And during the performance of the Psalm (for this was the day of Tate and Brady), how solemnly the tube was taken off and shaken, before the last verse. Mr. Botts was a deliberate man in all his ways, and usually kept at least half a bar behind his comrades. As his instrument was the most powerful, they were compelled to wait for him when the interval became embarrassing. The school-master played upon the flute, and was supposed to be the finest performer upon that instrument in Europe. At the village ale-house, he had been heard to hint mysteriously of rich offers received to play at concerts at the Shire-town. How proud we felt of our countrymen and of his self-denying resolve to remain with his own people.

Daddy Muster the cobbler, however, was the most popular member of our orchestra. He performed upon the violin, and was in great request upon village festivities, as well as for the solemn duties of the church gallery. It is true that the preparatory tunings needful before each delivery discomposed the somewhat flickering attention of the school children, but then they invariably aroused one or two elderly members of the congregation from unseasonable slumbers, so something was gained.

Then there was the singing of the children to complete the whole. The 'Squire had been observed to start, and assume a rather puzzled expression when he first heard their efforts; but we all said that they did the greatest credit to their teacher, Miss Biggs, who instructed them "by ear," as she said, and was herself entirely self-taught, as she boasted with much reason.

Such being our musical resources, it was very painful to find that the 'Squire, whose favorable opinion had been

counted upon in advance, not only did not praise them, but had openly declared that a change must be made, or he could not attend the church. Nothing else was talked about at the "Green Lion" and its rival hostelry, the "Neville Arms," as well as at every doorstep down the village street. Suddenly the news spread that the 'Squire was going to give an organ to the Church. Organs in these days—I am telling of the time soon after Waterloo—were very rare in village churches in England. Who would play it? and would it really be better than our well-trie'd orchestra of a generation's experience? Mr. Botts the miller observed a diplomatic silence. All that could be extracted from him was the observation that "*time will show*," an opinion which shared with the oracles of Delphi the unquestionable advantage of not committing its author to any serious extent. The school-master was very satirical, and satire was a terrible weapon with him. "We aren't good enough for travelled gentlefolks, and that's the truth," he exclaimed. "We must have a frog-eating Frenchman, I suppose, to play, or a German; a plain Englishman won't do now!"

The 'Squire talked the matter over with the old vicar, Mr. Hamilton. "I have the very thing to suit," he was saying. "Look at this advertisement." He produced a newspaper cutting, which ran as follows;—

GREAT BARGAIN!

To be sold, a splendid organ, plays six sacred and six secular tunes. Three expression stops. Clockwork in excellent order. Price £15. Apply to Messrs. Moses & Levison, etc.

"You see," said 'Squire Neville, "this obviates the difficulty about a player. You have not even a handle to turn. You simply wind up the clockwork, and stop the instrument when you please." Our Vicar was one of those excellent persons who have neither strong prepossessions nor desire to enforce their private tastes. In reality he had a liking for the quaint performance of his old parishioners, to which he had listened for so many years, and which seemed as much an integral part of the church service as the "Amen" of the parish clerk. But he liked the young 'Squire; he knew that sooner or later the three old parishioners would pass away from their present activity, and he felt it to be right to provide for the future while opportunity offered. So he took in hand to conciliate the miller and his colleagues. He thanked them for their long and useful service and assured them that on all grand occasions, such as for the Christmas Carols, they would still be in request, since the new organ did not include "Good King Wenceslas" in its repertory. And, besides, the ungrateful villagers were themselves full of curiosity about this wonderful instrument, which could play twelve tunes without even the turning of a handle. Such, alas, is the fleeting nature of human popularity! Already the opposition was fading away, and the 'Squire's offer was accepted by a large majority.

Next week the organ was brought down to Ferndale and fixed in the Church. It was too large to be taken up the narrow stairs leading to the gallery, so it was placed in the chancel, where its ornamental proportions were visible to all.

A select audience was privileged to hear a preliminary performance, conducted by Mr. Moses himself, who had brought the instrument down from Gorchester, our county-town. The tone was certainly loud and penetrating, and the Old Hundredth, St. Anne's, and other favorite tunes, were given forth with considerable effect. Even the school-master, whose expression at first had been supercilious, softened at length into a grudging admiration, when the three "expression stops" were successively tried. The first stop was called "Grand Organ," and it added to the bass a booming or growling sound of mixed character, something like the effect of a distant menagerie. Of the second, entitled "Vox Angelica," it was difficult to judge, since angels' voices, as Mr. Botts remarked) are an infrequent matter of experience. It was slightly squeaky, perhaps, but as Mr. Moses justly said, "a good carrying effect." But no cavils were uttered concerning the third, a "Tremolo" stop. It certainly bore out its title. "Quite worth the full value of the organ," said Mr. Moses, with professional pride, as it gurgled and fluttered its way, very appropriately through "*We're all a nodding*," one of the secular melodies belonging to our organ's repertoire. The verdict was one of universal satisfaction, and all looked forward to next Sunday, when the first public performance would be heard.

Never was our little church so full as on that day. The landlord of the "Green Lion" actually appeared, the little Ebenezer chapel was empty that morning. David Potts, our parish clerk and sexton, was the great man now, and even the Vicar was nowhere that day. It was David's place, after full instructions from the proprietor, to manage the stops and arrest the instrument when the psalm-tune was completed. In due course we came at last to the point, where "in Quires and places where they sing, followeth the Anthem." The parish clerk advanced to the instrument, while the Vicar read the opening lines: "*All people that on earth do dwell*," etc., and soon the organ sent forth the well-known strains. The children were too excited to sing; everybody gazed with wondering admiration at the instrument, and were grieved when the fourth verse terminated, wishing that the music could only continue. Their wish was to be gratified in an unexpected manner. Hardly had the Vicar uttered the first words of the prayer for King George the Fourth, when a strange sound was heard from the organ, something between a grunt and a click, and to our astonishment another hymn-tune began.

The clerk rushed from his pew to the too officious instrument, and pressed upon the knob supposed to silence it—in vain. He merely added the "Grand Organ" to the existing sounds, and St. Anne's tune proceeded for six verses with the growling bass effect already described. The 'Squire, rather red in the face, now emerged from his pew, and attempted to conquer the stream of superfluous music, but his efforts were as unsuccessful as those of the clerk. He only let loose the "Vox Angelica," and the next hymn-tune sounded like a duet between a sick baby and a mastiff. The Vicar who had hitherto sat still in his reading-desk, now whispered to the 'Squire. Clearly he advised him to

let things alone, and wait patiently, until the sacred music was exhausted. So we all sat in our high-backed pews, gazing over them at the irrepressible organ which, at the end of a tune, gave its grunt, and then started again on its career.

At last the sixth tune was ended, and once more we were recalled to the prayer for good King George. The Vicar proceeded for some time in silence, when to our horror, another click was heard, and an internal *whirr* of clock-work, and then the too zealous instrument commenced its secular programme with "*Home, Sweet Home.*" This was too dreadful! A hurried council of war was held, and once more the 'squire and sexton, aided by the Vicar in person, vainly strove to reduce the organ to silence. It was thumped, it was prodded, the knobs were turned in every way. Nothing was gained except the addition of the "Tremolo" stop to the two others. The effect of this when the organ favored us with "*Simon the Cellarer,*" is more easily imagined than described. Matters were now desperate. The school children, after regarding the proceedings at first as a sort of musical recital, were at last awake to the real nature of the predicament, and their merriment could not be restrained even by the threats and thumps of the schoolmaster, who himself was visibly elated at the misconduct of the rival which had dethroned his colleagues and himself. The miller gazed around him with an expression which said "I told you so," much plainer than any spoken words; while Daddy Muster was hiding his face in his hands, and his feelings were disclosed only too obviously by the shaking of his sides. As the organ, after a defiant snort, struck up a bacchanalian song of the period:

"Charlie loves good ale and wine;
Charlie loves good brandy,"

the effort was made at last to carry the instrument bodily out of the sacred edifice. But it had been screwed firmly into the floor, and so it needed an operation from the village carpenter, who sent for his tools, before it could be lifted up upon the shoulders of four men and carried out into the church-yard, where it was heard defiantly and dimly performing—

"We won't go home till morning,"

as the poor vicar attempted to resume the too sadly broken thread of public service.

Next Sunday, all was of old. Mr. Botts was in his place in the gallery, and drew his trombone from its case with the air of a saviour of his country; Mr. Vokins put together his flute, and tried its tones, with a persistent if imperfect effort to subdue a smile of satisfaction; while Daddy Muster tuned his fiddle and rosined his bow with a vigor which seemed to say, "We are here, and are going to stay now!"

The Vicar's face bore an aspect of chastened relief, as the service took its course upon the old lines. The school children divided their attention between the reinstated orchestra and the place where the organ had stood the week before, as if they expected its ghost to appear.

The 'Squire was not visible in his pew. We heard afterwards that he had thought it needful to consult his dentist in London.

SIGMA.

THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL LIBRARY.

A committee has been appointed, consisting of the Rector, the Librarian, Miss J. Barlow, and Mr. Wilson, to consider in what way our Library may be made more generally useful to the Church. It may be well to call the attention of our readers to the fact that, in the last months, many valuable volumes have been added. A present was made to Rev. J. W. Millidge of a parcel containing one hundred volumes, judged by the Librarian to be no longer in demand. Our gift was suitably and gratefully acknowledged. But the vacancies on the shelves are being rapidly filled up, and before long we may hope that means will be within our reach to enlarge the library considerably.

Among recent additions are the following:

DARWIN'S Voyage of a Naturalist Around the World,
PRESCOTT'S Conquest of Mexico. (2 vols.)

" " Ferdinand and Isabella.

HOLMES (O. W.) Complete Works.

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Ladies' Society of Church Workers.

The Ladies' Society of Church Workers held their first meeting for the season on Wednesday afternoon, the 23rd. There was a fair attendance of members. Several matters of interest were discussed, and it was decided to hold a two days' sale of work in the school room as early in November as possible. A special feature of the sale will be a ten-cent table, which will be in charge of Mrs. Fisher and Mrs. Kaye, and also a doll's table in charge of Mrs. John McAvity and Miss L. Lawrence. The final arrangements are not yet made, but will be given at a later date.

The Society will begin their sewing meetings in the Association room on Monday afternoon, October 5, at 2 o'clock. It will then be decided whether the meetings will be held in the afternoons or evenings during the autumn.

The Society earnestly desire the hearty co-operation of all the lady members of the congregation, and ask for contributions of either plain or fancy work towards the sale, as they wish to make it as great a success as possible. The proceeds will be devoted to reducing the debt on the school-house. All are cordially invited to join the Society, and it is hoped that the list of members will be largely increased.

S. M. B. A.

A most important meeting of the Senior branch was held on the 20th ult., when it was resolved to dissolve this branch and the members to join the Y. M. A. The Junior branch will now include all who are not eligible for membership in the Y. M. A.

The following officers have been elected for the ensuing year: Captain, William Hare; Vice-Captain, Sidney Kaye; Sec.-Treasurer, Harold Allison.

QUESTIONS.

[Answers to be sent to the Rector before the 20th of the month. Two prizes will be given at the end of the year.]

1. What do we know of the life of St. John the Evangelist?
2. In what books of the Bible are these passages found :
 - (a) "Then shall ye bring down my grey hairs with sorrow to the grave."
 - (b) "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his Saints."
 - (c) "Now ye are the body of Christ."
3. Explain the words: "Nothing doubting, but that He favorably alloweth this charitable work of ours." In what service do the words occur?

Treasurer's Report of the S. M. G. A.

1891.	Cash received from dues.....	\$ 4 50
April 1.	Cash from concert.....	16 20
" 6.	Received from Mite Society	14 35
" 16.	Received from F. O. Allison (being Miss Knodell's fund).....	50 13
	Interest on the same.....	3 50
May 3.	Received from Mite Society.....	39 48
May 7.	Do do.....	1 50
May 7.	Cheese.....	50
June.	Received from Mite Society.....	10 65
Sept. 11.	Do do.....	28 85
"	Do do.....	8 55
		<hr/>
		\$178 21
	Cash.....	25 01
		<hr/>
		\$203 22

1891.		
April 16.	Paid Mr. J. R. Ruel.....	\$100 00
May 7.	Do do.....	50 00
" 13.	Paid Daily Telegraph.....	1 00
Sept. 4.	Paid Mr. J. R. Ruel.....	45 00
		<hr/>
		\$196 00
	Cash on hand.....	7 22
		<hr/>
		\$203 22

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