

Away over Jordan.

During the month several of our old citizens have taken tickets for the other side of Jordan by going through the ceremony of baptism, not in Jordan itself, but in a specially sacred pond commonly known as Sally's Hole. The weather was not what we should have preferred for such a purpose, being rather too cool for open-air bathing; but we suppose when religious enthusiasm has reached fever-heat, the immersion into the cold water is peculiarly gratifying, more so than we can imagine. The ceremony can hardly be called an interesting exhibition, still, it seems to afford considerable amusement to the onlookers who are generally present in good numbers; to see the candidates for a better land take a dip.

It requires a considerable amount of courage to wade out into the cold water and be ducked under on a cool day, but some people seem to enjoy it. We have heard of one who walked out into the St. John river, and as the officiating minister was delayed in converse with another minister, he called out to him: "Come on George, come and give us a dip, the old woman's got dinner ready, and we'd better go and have a bite." Various are the inducements held out to candidates for this rite, some of which promise temporal benefits as well as spiritual ones. It is reported that one of the late converts was induced to join the church by offers of help from the parsons to gather in his harvest. This seems a very sensible proceeding, and we don't know but what if some of these clergymen would make us an offer of a supply of new type and a few other accessories to enlarge and improve our paper, we can't say just now whether we would not accept the offer and become a knight of the bath, but we would like to take it warm. (with sugar)

It is all very well to laugh at these new converts, to wisely wag our heads over their supposed regeneration and say the reformation is only temporary; we can't tell, for in some cases it seems as if this new birth had caused a change that was to all appearance a permanent one.

On a recent occasion one of the newly regenerated ones in relating at meeting the wondrous effects of his late immersion, said: "Before I was baptised I was a wicked, passionate man, and used bad language when I was annoyed. Why the other day two boys, Frank Welch and Doss Lyons, tied a fire cracker to my horse, and I swore at them and said By G-d, I'll have you behind iron bars before morning. But my dear friends I am happy to say I have been born again, so I have. Let us pray."

Apropos of praying, a story is told of a ship's crew who were in desperate straits and feared they would soon go to Davey Jones's locker, in this forlorn condition they induced one of the crew to pray for them. Jack prayed as devoutly as he knew how, for a speedy release from the dangers that threatened them; and promised the Ruler of winds and waves a guinea pig if he would graciously grant his prayer. After the prayer was ended, one of his messmates said: "Why, Jack, you haven't got a guinea pig to give him." Jack immediately replied: "Hold your tongue, you d-d jay, I was only kidding him."

Biggar Ridge.

The annual pic-nic at this place came off on the 10th inst., and was very well attended as is usually the case. The clerk of the weather had been propitiated and sent a most delightful day for the purpose. A beautiful sky of Italian blue, without a cloud, spanned the earth from horizon to zenith; and being pleasantly warm, formed perfect Queen's weather for the gathering. The scene as usual was remarkably well chosen and a crowd of friends and strangers was present to honour the occasion, and accept of the genial hospitality of the good people of Biggar Ridge, who have an enviable reputation for the bountiful manner in which they provide for the visitors and friends at their annual fete. The swings of which there were a number, were all freely patronised, and one and all seemed to thoroughly enjoy themselves. After the good eating and good drinking had ended an open air entertainment was given by the children of the Sunday school, under the presidency of Mr. S. Dow, and was well received by an attentive and appreciative audience.

The chairman took the opportunity to announce that the 'Beaufort pedagogue' would on the following Sunday give an address to young men, on 'a Clean wife.' We have no doubt but that a great many attended, for it is a subject in which the single young men should be interested.

We understand that the subject for the next address will be 'Botheration' versus Total Abstinence.

**Since putting the above in type, we have been informed that it is Moderation not Botheration.

GLASSVILLE.

We have had but little cause to complain of dullness of late, for everybody has seemed busy; and those who are all the time engaged, seldom have time for grumbling. The bountiful harvest, and the glorious weather has kept all hands busy getting the product of the fields into the barns, or threshing the grain on the land where it grew. We notice that the noise of the threshing machine is an every-day sound, and we hear too, that grain crops are turning out splendidly; not only in quantity, but the quality is very much better than it has been for several years. This is glad tidings that it is a pleasure to publish; and is a complete refutation of the opinion expressed by some people: that New Brunswick is only fit for bears and Indians. Anyone who has carefully watched the progress that has been made in our own locality, during the last decade, must admit that Aberdeen, at least, is somewhat better than to be included in such a wholesale denunciation.

In older countries "Harvest Home" suppers, and Thanksgiving services are held, in token of gratitude to the Giver of all good gifts, and let us hope that we as a community, have sufficient gratitude to show our appreciation of God's gift, a bounteous harvest.

The Rev. J. E. Flewelling, will hold a service of the Church of England in the Presbyterian Church Glassville, on Oct. 10th. The church has been kindly lent for the occasion; and we are pleased to note the entire absence of bigotry which characterises the church trustees, and it is hoped that all Episcopalians will try and be present.

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