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WOODSTOCK, N. B.

A BATTLE FOR THE SABBATH IN CAPE BRETON.

The following story is sent to THE DISPATCH with a request that it be published. It is a short history of a disagreement between the Inverness & Richmond (Cape Breton) Railway Co., and the Rev. D. McDonald, B. D., of Strathlorne, N. S., on the matter of Sunday observance.

"Sunday work was carried on to a limited extent in 1900 between Port Hastings and Mabou. The head men were evidently feeling their way. This summer (1901) in order to have the railway completed by the specified time and to have the clearest right to the county bonus of \$1000.00 a mile, and in order to make money faster, work was carried on night and day, and a few men were working on Sundays for a while in May and June. Freight was brought from Hastings to Broad Cove Mines on Sunday. Gravel trains went from the gravel-pit behind the Strathlorne Hill to Mabou and Port Hood. Construction material of different kinds was carried hither and thither. The people were shocked by such bold transgression of law. I went two or three times to see the General Manager, but failed to find him. I preached repeatedly on Sabbath observance. Some of the railway men ridiculed the idea of insisting on no Sunday labor in Railway construction. The work went defiantly on. I put up a notice between the Manager's office and the line of Railway pointing out that Sunday labor was contrary to the laws of God and of this country, tended to lower the physical, moral and spiritual standing of all concerned, and was at best but a form of Mammon worship, and that all Sunday workers might expect to be taken to account by God and man, and dealt with according to law. That was on Saturday. Next day work went on again. A day or two later papers were served on the section foreman at the gravel-pit, on the walking boss of the whole line, and on the General Manager. The two latter did not appear at the first Court, but the section foreman was fined \$3.00 and costs—about \$6.00 in all. He paid without delay. As the others were reported

to be away from home when the papers were served, and would be away on the day of trial, we appointed another trial two days later. At this trial the General Manager appeared, and evidently intended to brow-beat the Court. He told the Magistrates that he was going to appeal to the higher Courts for the foreman, the walking boss and himself. Our lawyer, Mr. John L. McDougall,—a Roman Catholic—replied, "You cannot appeal for the foreman. He must appeal for himself, if appeal is made. Your case must take its course here before you can appeal; so also with the walking boss's before he can appeal." The General Manager wanted to appeal before the trial. Then he wanted time—two weeks—to get Counsel. We gave him one week or six days, but gave no time to the walking boss, as he did not come to the court either day, although at home. The General Manager undertook to defend the Walking Boss. We, however, made him give evidence as a witness in the case, and his own evidence was enough to convict his client, and was fined \$10.00 and costs. The General Manager paid the amount and got his receipt. He also signed a bond of \$100 that he would appear either personally or by counsel in his own trial next week. He fumed considerably, and claimed the right under our Dominion Railway Laws to do on Sundays just as he had done whatever our Provincial law might be; remarking that street cars were running on Sunday in Toronto in spite of opposition. Mr. McDougall pointed out that these cars were run under a local law and not under Railway legislation by the Dominion Government. This was too much to be taken calmly, hence the retort, "I know more law than you do." Then, after a little more parleying,—“I don't know anything about your laws down here.”

"Foiled by the lawey, he turned the attention of the court to me by stating that this was the first time a clergyman had interfered with railway work in Canada. I replied at once that the statement was not correct. "Well," said he, "It's the first I ever heard of." I thought it was time to remind him that his know-

ledge was limited. He then wanted to know why the company had not been prosecuted directly, and a good test case made out. We simply informed him that we were not trying "a test case," that the law was plain; that every transgressor was amenable, and that we would deal with them one by one. To show how lively things were, I may say that the lawyer won some hand clapping from the audience when he sharply rebuked the Manager for attempting to brow-beat the Court, and added, "I will show you that the law has a long arm and a strong arm, stronger than any company or any corporation or any individual, however cheeky he may be, who will dare to lift a hand against it." This, however, did not close the scene. The manager once more turned attention to me by remarking that "The Reverend gentleman himself earned his living by working on Sunday"—to which I replied, "My Master preached on the Sabbath, and my orders are to do the same; my work is a work of mercy, and I wish the Manager could say that of his Sunday work. I preach the Gospel on the Sabbath, and he, an official, I believe of a church in Toronto the Good, should have been present to hear, instead of desecrating the Lord's Day behind the hill, and violating the laws of the country on that subject, as I am prepared to prove he has done."

"When the next trial came off, the Manager was fined. He was not present, but his Counsel was there, and gave notice of appeal. Later, he sent for the necessary papers, and got them. Some days later still, the Counsel intimated that the Manager had accepted the suggestion of his lawyers to let bygones be bygones; had promised that no more Sunday work would go on unless "absolutely necessary," and that he hoped wholesale prosecution of the men would not take effect.

"There the matter dropped. The Walking boss, who maintained before the trials that they would work on Sundays in spite of ministers, priests, people and law, and who remained at home, on the day he was fined insulted a Newfoundlander, and in return was kicked around the gravel pit before the Manager returned

from Court. Both went in the evening to one of the Magistrates to have the kicker arrested, and to get a special constable appointed for their own work, but this in vain. They were completely humiliated, and the Manager was in church on Sabbath to hear a sermon Isa. 58:13, 14. "If thou turn away thy foot from the Sabbath, from doing my pleasure on My Holy Day; and call the Sabbath a delight, the Holy of the Lord honorable; and shalt honor Him, not doing thine own ways, nor finding thine own pleasure, nor speaking thine own words; then shalt thou delight thyself in the Lord; and I shall cause thee to ride upon the high places of the earth, and feed thee with the heritage of Jacob thy father; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it."

"We have had quieter Sabbaths since, and we are thankful to God that he gave us the victory, and that the Sabbath is now more respected here than it has been perhaps for a long time."

Well done! This is what we might expect of Cape Bretoners. And may the God of the Sabbath have all the praise!—Lord's Day Advocate.

A BRICKY-RED SHADE.

This is the result when you are induced to use any of the common butter colors that some merchants sell for the sake of big profits. When you use WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO'S "IMPROVED BUTTER COLOR," your butter has the rich golden tint of June made butter. Bricky colored butter is always avoided and condemned. The golden June tint given by the WELL & RICHARDSON CO'S "IMPROVED BUTTER COLOR" gives extra value to your butter. All dealers sell the kind that makes prize butter.

YOU WILL NEVER BE SORRY

For giving an unfortunate fellow a lift.

For being patient with cranky neighbors.

For promptness in keeping your promises.

For putting the best possible construction upon the doings of others.—Christian Alliance.

OH MY HEAD! HOW IT ACHES!



Nervous
Bilious
Sick
Periodical
Spasmodic

HEADACHES.

Headache is not of itself a disease but is generally caused by some disorder of the stomach, liver or bowels.

Before you can be cured you must remove the cause.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

will do it for you.

It regulates the stomach, liver and bowels, purifies the blood and tones up the whole system to full health and vigor.

General Grant and Stonewall Jackson.

General Grant told me that he was at West Point with Stonewall Jackson, and said: "He was the most honest human being I ever knew,—painfully conscientious, very slow in acquiring information, but a hard, incessant student. If the course had been five years instead of four, I believe Jackson would have graduated first in his class."

On my asking General Grant how he estimated him as a general he said: "He was one of the great generals of the world. His Valley campaign was equal to Napoleon's Italian campaign."—EDWARD M. ALFRIEND, in the May Lippincott's

Neighbor's Boy: "Ma said she'd lick me if I didn't ask your forgiveness. She's watching me from the window, so out with it or I'll thump you when I catch you alone."

Our Boy: "Well, I'll forgive you till my big brother comes home, and then if you know when you're well off you'll stay mighty close to your own house."