

The Band of Hope meets in W. C. T. U. Hall every Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Regular meeting Campbell Division, S. of T., in W. C. T. U. Hall, every Tuesday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

Regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. S. T. U., on Thursday, at 8 o'clock, p. m., in their Hall—first Thursday of every month being the Union Prayer Meeting. Women cordially invited to attend.

Influence of Young Women.

What are young women doing to really put a stop to the vice and ruin which are eating the moral heart out of the world of men to day, and especially of young men? The power of their influence is great. If they would speak and act when they should, no one could have the same influence for good. They, by their frivolous remarks and careless behavior can make young men feel that it is all right to have right on in a life of dissipation, and in this way they constantly do more harm than all the sermons against intemperance and vice ever did good. Many mother's prayers for her wicked sons have taken no effect because he was so infatuated with the pleasures of the world. Many a young man who is the victim of smoking and even goes so far as to say it is nice, by the influence of a young woman, who also encourages the practice of other vices, which almost invariably accompany this habit. Some seem to delight in the company of profligate men, by going with them, do this harm the man? is asked. We answer that by this countenancing their evil course, young men are just widening the doors of the awful street that sweeps such multitudes of the respectable to debarment every year. When they give their hearts to a young man's drink and riotous habits, they are responsible for the harm it does. A young lady who her influence directly toward making intemperance, and who favors him with her company, when she knows he is accustomed to drinking.

Many have resisted the temptation to drink, and a young lady offered to give bottles of them to accept wine at a New Year's call. What a shame! The young man so pleased her, hardened his conscience and took the wine.

Communicated.

Wants to Swap Fables.

To the Editors of the Carleton Sentinel.

I am much pleased that both the Dominion and provincial governments are taking a greater interest in the subjects of agriculture, and trust the farmers of N. B. especially of Quebec Co. will appreciate it. Now I am not a farmer, and yet I must admit that, of the fact, that agriculture is our most important industry, and anything which tends to render it more prosperous, must be a benefit to the whole country.

I don't think I will offend, when I express the opinion, that our farmers are a whole lot better than the people of this country. As a rule they do not apply the principles by which successful business is governed, and they are no more successful in commerce, in shipping, insurance and other kinds of business. I understand that one of the first things a business man must do if he is a manufacturer is to find out the exact cost of his material and labor. If he buys produce to sell again must keep cost and expenses in mind before he can fix a selling price. If the latter is too low he must buy cheaper and sell dearer, or he cannot compete with other traders. A merchant must be carefully and accurately kept. If a manufacturer has different departments he must give up one of them, or he will do so the owner can know which is paying and which is not.

The manufacturer must keep posted as to the best machinery, and the most economical method of using them.

It must not only my own experience of his own but he must visit the best of his kind in the same kind of business to see how a trade paper and read up, when he can do so, visit other manufacturers, to see what other people are doing, and how they are doing it. This grandfather's good old methods will not do for him to go by if he purposes to succeed.

Now, here I wish to say that the farmer is a manufacturer—he makes butter for instance. His cows are his machines. Labor every other manufacturer takes the quality determines the price. Let us in the province of Quebec from 15 to 50 cents; why so much difference in price? The quality of the article must determine it.

Our government has begun the work of instructing the farmer in dairying. What do they find our machines (cows) like? Our farmers will admit that there is a great difference in native cows, also in breed and in feed, as well as the way they are cared for, in matter of milking, regularity of milking, cleanliness and so on, and that the average cow of the average farmer. Will any candid farmer who reads this, tell me if he thinks that the farmers of Quebec County have paid their board the past winter? And the farmers of our progressive County keeping a few cow boarding house, and do they find in the Spring that they are getting more milk and grain than, and a lot of hard sweat and no cash to show for it. A manufacturer would throw out old and worthless machines; he says he "cannot afford to waste them." And the farmer should do the same thing. All poor, pumper cows, who are always promising to pay their board, but never do so, should be cleaned out, and got rid of. The best butter cows are had to take their place, they should be better fed, better cared for, and when Old England keeps their place they should pay a profit, should better the others. Wood out the poor, take care of the good ones, and make them pay or know the reason why they don't. Understand that the farmer is not all the cost of his production is behind the age. How many butter makers can tell what a hundred pounds of butter, or milk, or grain, costs them? Who can tell what what article its loss or on what he makes a profit? I have asked many times how much hay it takes to feed a cow, and the answer is, "I don't know." I could get but little information. Can we not do better than this? Some of our farmers and riggers, and others can write up the papers on politics, why not write up the farm. I have been experimenting many years and would be glad to swap tales with some dairymen, if they care to do so.

Yours truly,

WOODSTOCK.

May 24, 1892.

The Happy Colored Farmer.

We are a happy, throng throng. We are happy like Diamond Dyer: From day to day we march along "Neat bright and cheerful Dyer."

We are a color'd family. Some dark and others fair; No two of us are just alike, Yet all beyond compare.

Or 'Canada we scatter here Our school of trusty dyes: The Indian is in our confide— Street as with living rays.

We make no mistake for shorter time, No system of slight hours; We're always ready for a dime To show our wondrous power.

At early morn, with great delight We do our work for the night; And do our work as well at night, As we can do by day.

We are no brilliant, but pure, Have hearts true to the core— We never flit, our love is sure— The Indian can't do more.

The merchant and the farmer's wife make use of each day. The pastor's spouse declares that life is black, when we're away. Our Canada young and fair, Are charmed by our dyes, And often seriously declare, That we have made a marvel.

To maniacs, half, and nutmeg pie, We carry curbs and give; And always manage to retain A life of unity.

The annual parade of the Brooklyn Sunday school children took place on Wednesday afternoon. As usual it was a great success. The weather was superb. Over 70,000 children were in line; the streets were crowded with spectators and the whole city was covered with bunting.