SCENES AND INCIDENTS AT THE WELSFORD CAMP MEETING.

Singing and Preaching in a Grove of Beech and Birch-Dinner in the Wood-How the People Came From Miles Around to Attend the Services.

"Do you see that light? Look! where the cart is going along the road. That is the church, and you'll probably find somebody over there."

The speaker stood on the platform at Welsford station, and pointed into the darkness. He was the only person on the platform when the late train for the west drew up, and his words were addressed to the four bewildered passengers who had just alighted.

Welsford station is about as lonesome on a dark night as most country places, and Saturday night was very dark indeed. A few stars vainly struggled with the clouds in an effort to give encouragement to those who wished for a fine Sunday, but they seemed unequal to the task and bobbed in and out in a way that caused one of the passengers to regret the absence of an umbrella, and another to feel satisfied with himself in the possession of a mackin-

Darkness reigned supreme. It seemed that the people had recognized this supre-macy and had deserted the place, for even the group of listless fellows usually found at a small station were missing. There was nothing to indicate that a camp meeting was being held there; and to people who had gotten all their ideas of that kind of revival service from books and the newspapers, there was a tendency to doubt the success of the Welsford people's efforts.

"They are holding services at the church," said the solitary man, "you'd better go over there." But how to get "over there" was a matter for consideration. Whether they gazed upon mountains, woods or open fields, the strangers knew not. In the darkness all was alike; but when the light indicated by the man on the platform became visible to less experienced eyes, and the direction of the road was explained, things looked somewhat brighter; and when the light grew larger, and the little church loomed up, and voices were heard, the prospects for a comfortable night's rest seemed very much better than they did while the wayfarers travelled along the

loaded with benches sat one of the brethren, while two others, with lanterns, made ment for the ensuing week. ready to follow the team. The service had been held in the church that evening, and they were taking the seats to the grove for the services on the morrow. This activity gave promise of a genuine meeting in the woods, with all its novelty and attractiveness, and the newcomers began to feel that they had not made the journey in vain.

All week the weather had been unfavorable for out door services, and little hitches in the arrangements, such as securing tents and the like, had interfered to some extent with the original plans. But the weather was the chief draw back, and a fine Sunday would bring the people in scores from miles around. Up to Saturday night, the number from a distance had not been very large, and this information was rather encouraging to the latest arrivals, who had been speculating on the prospects of camping out in earnest. Every house in the place, however, had been put in readiness for visitors, and there was yet plenty of

At an hour before midnight there are few lights burning in the country. Most people are enjoying their first sleep about that time, and to awaken them out of it is not a pleasant task. There is always some doubt as to what kind of a reception one is likely to get. When Rev. Mr. Esety, for it was he who carried one of the lanterns, knocked at the door of a cosy little home near the railway track, and later ushered the strangers in, the reception they received was very different from that usually given by people who are awakened out of sleep. There was an apparent determination to make all who came to attend the meeting perfectly at home, while in Welstord, and every arrangement seemed to have been made with

Early Sunday morning, Mrs. Godfrey's farm, a mile from the station, was the centre of attraction. One by one the strangers strolled in that direction and had breakfast; then started off for the grove where the services were to be held.

Through the woods by a narrow path, soft in some places, and in others laid with spruce boughs; over a pretty brook that flowed from out a shady wood; up a hill where raspberries grew; and into a beautiful grove of beech and birch. A prettier place could not have been chosen. Overhead the treetops met and mingled with each other, and the bright green leaves, not quite plentiful enough to shut out the sky, made as pretty a roof as ever covered a congregation. At the lower part of the grove a stage was built, with benches, table, and a heavy trunk—a mysthe daytime. There were seats for 700.

Soon little parties of three, tour, or half ment it was! The woods rang with its greatest power of all. melody, and when a hundred voices joined and everybody joined in the singing—the three score horses tied to trees, a garden near them, and all supplies are converts on the stage, and the delegates on snorted and flung their tails around, brought by the trains. Sometimes it is the boards, the old men, and the young in the woods, while carriages and necessary for the men to travel twenty uncouth looking fellows who would have country carts of every shape, size and de- or thirty miles to perform a task assigned looked sadly out of place in a meeting scription, were drawn up everywhere. house—all took part. The service was Horses were "hitched up," while hungry free and easy, but very impressive.

different things. Everybody seemed to came from a distance brought baskets, and idly turn the wheels on the track. The men

comfortable as possible.

Trees were in demand for rests for the the necessity of further tramping through a vim the wood. The younger portion of the congregation occupied back seats, as usual, and some did not occupy seats at all, but "laid off," with their backs against a convenient tree, and occasionally took a this was not due to restlessness, for the ground was damp and cold, and to sit the



A COSY SEAT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE MEETING.

mers that were carried over arms to the meeting, were put to a better purpose before it was over, but the service was almost and fill the seats, but they did not disturb the meeting in the least.

By the time the singing was over nearly all had arrived, and when Mrs. Murray, of Here were the first signs of the camp Albert, began to speak there was very meeting. On the top of an express wagon little disposition to leave the meeting, although chills bid fair to be a popular ail-

Mrs. Murray was the preacher of the day, and a more forcible one could not have been selected. Her sermon was of special interest to the women folk, who know all about parlor indignation meetings, where resolutions are passed to "not speak to" some friend who has made herself objectionable, and, to use harsher measures, "put her out the next time she enters this house." The speaker had ex-perienced all this. She believed that the Lord had healed her of an ailment that brought her to within a few days of the grave. Her description of how her lady friends talked about her, and how she converted them all afterward, kept even the trees from rustling. Thus she went on until the time came to call for converts; for all who wanted to be saved to stand up; and Mrs. Murray threw up her hands and called upon them to come to Jesus.

One little girl stood up with bowed head. The speaker did not notice her, but went on with her entreaties. The penitent one sat down, but Bro. Kinney saw her and called her to the platform. There she knelt down and prayed. Bro. Kinney encouraged her on, and told her how to ask for salvation. Then she got up, but could not speak. Everybody pitied her. She knelt down again and prayed; longer this time. Soon she arose and testified. She



APPEALING FOR PENITENTS.

had experienced a change of heart, she said, and knew she was a child of Jesus. The testimony of this little girl was different from any given during the meeting. The convert of many years standing, who attends every camp meeting and convention within a radius of 500 miles, could give tery to the first arrivals. Big logs laid his testimony with a force resulting from down the side of the hill and crossed by long experience and many repetitions; his boughs formed the auditorium, while a father, mother, and wife were all in heaven, score of lanterns on as many trees added and he was alone in the world, waiting the to the attractiveness of the place, even in call of the Master; the young lady converts could give theirs clearly, briefly, and with great confidence; the old lady whose testia dozen strolled up the path, picking ber- mony was so touching that she paused to ries by the way; and when evangelist wipe away her tears in the middle of it-Bartsch arrived the mysterious trunk was they were all, no doubt, effective. But opened. A box was taken out, legs put the little girl, standing on the platform, under it, and the camp meeting organ was with bowed head and tear-stained eyes, and ready for work. And a fine toned instru- blurting out indistinct sentences, was the

in, those easy, catching airs, gan to file down the path and out into the peculiar to revival meetings, the effect was field. Here was another scene. All the from human society. wonderful, and all seemed glad that they late arrivals had come from the surroundwere there. Hymn after hymn was sung, | ing country by horse and wagon, and over | and very low at that. There is no sign of maids and maidens were already seated and two wheels to fit the rails. A seat is Sitting in straight backed pews in church, and off they and on rough boards in the woods, are two went, one by one; but not all. Those who motion to the small cogwheels, which rap-THE GREAT NUMBER OF CURES EFFECTED BY the use of K. D. C. is convincing proof that the monials with our guarantee sent to any address. For sample package send three cent stamp to K. D. C. COMPANY, New Glasgow, N.S., Canada

SUNDAY IN THE WOODS. realize this fact, and made themselves as picnicked in the woods. Then there were can easily travel twelve to fifteen miles an excursions to the brook with creamers and pails; the setting of dishes, and the fetchback, and young women, reclining com- ing of fruit; cloths were spread and fortably among the roots of large trees in dishes laid out, and here and there the middle of the congregation, added to through the woods were pretty little picnic journey. the picturesqueness of the scene. Women scenes, with all the pleasure, but none of The little picnic journey. with restless infants walked about in the the boisterousness that might have been on woods, and dogs that were more annoying, a week day. Others patronized Mrs. Godwhile prayer was being said, scampered frey, and that good woman and her assistabout among the dry branches. The old ants were more than busy trying to see men, and there were plenty of them, took | that nobody would be hungry until supper front seats where they could hear every time came round. Here a table was set in do not see another woman for six months thing, and at the same time do away with the field, and the good work went on with at a time, except through the car windows

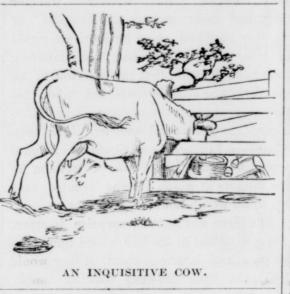
In the afternoon another service was held, but it was much the same as that in the morning, except that Mrs. Murray dis-tinguished herself by an appeal for funds to defray expenses, and the congregation disstroll through the woods. In some cases, | tinguished itself by an inability to raise more than three hands when a bid of \$5 a piece was made. When the bid was for long service out showed remarkable deter- | \$2 and \$1, and finally the hats went round mination. Overcoats, cloaks and gossa- for a silver collection, the result was more satisfactory. But it was quite evident that the good lady's don't-care-anything-formoney way of soliciting did not increase her popularity.

Bro. Kinney, of Yarmouth, was the speaker, and he made as good an impression as was possible upon five or six hundred very chilly people in a cold, damp

For it was very cold and chilly; so much so that it was decided to hold the evening service in the church, and a pretty night scene in the woods was missed.

But there were day scenes in plenty. The services were long, and only the most devoted could sit them out from beginning to end; and a stroll through the woods was a popular diversion. Some of the more worldly went off for a quiet smoke, while others preferred the company of the horses; but if all was free and easy, and people came and went at pleasure, there was an air of reverence about the place that seemed to have an effect on all—all but the animals. The horses pranced about and snorted, and the cows and dogs wandered through the woods; and evidently mistook all the excitement for a picnic. They played havoc with the dishes and baskets, and one inquisitive cow, with its head and horns through the boards that fenced in the retreshment booth, not being able to get it out again, was in a fair way to drag that department into too attractive to leave. While it went on the brook without any regard for the newcomers continued to stroll up the path amount of china and earthenware that

A long line of people coming down the path told that the meeting was over, and then there was a busy scene among the



horses. All made ready to go home. Carriages and carts of every description were loaded with gushing country maidens, in all the glory and colors of their Sunday best, and beside them sat escorts in large soft felt hats with tassels, but all was under the eyes of the old tolks who seemed impressed with what they had heard during the day, but were rather inclined to disagree with Mrs. Murray.

One after another the teams went through the gate, and as they drove away formed a long procession along the road, and when the last disappeared over the hill the place looked deserted. Only those who had come from a distance remained at the farm house. The outdoor services for the day were over, and the church was more than a mile for 25c. in coin or stamps.—H. V. Moran & Co., Box 21, St. John, N. B.

In the evening the little church that had been a beacon for the strangers on the Supper over, people began to stroll in that direction, and loiter about in the hope of securing good seats. Before the service began, the place was filled; chairs were brought in, and long boards, until there wasn't a foot of room to spare. Then Mr. Bartsch led in singing, Mrs. Murray preached, and there was an enthusiastic meeting that did not break up till late in the evening. The dark and lonesome roads were again astir with teams and people, but not for long. The services of the day were over. R. G. LARSEN.

TRACK WALKERS IN THE WOODS.

Lonely Lives of Many Men who Guard the Tracks of Continental Highways.

After nightfall, along the 3,000 miles of the Canadian Pacific railroad, no matter how bare the prairie nor how wild or desolate the mountain or lake shore, any one standing on the rear platform can see every few miles a lantern in the hands of a track walker, who, after the train passes, resumes his duty along the track. It is a rule on this road that after the passage of each train the roadway shall be carefully inspected, and particularly the bridges, for fear that some spark from the locomotive may set fire to them. Along hundreds of miles between Ottawa and Winnipeg, over the prairies of Assiniboia and Alberta, and through the mountain ranges far west, the humble hut of the railroad track repairer or guard is often the only human habitation that is seen for long stretches. In the wild region north of Lake Superior one sees these log cabins greatest power of all.

The service over, the congregation beevery few miles. Often the employee has a family who lives with him in this almost

The log cabins are only one story high, to them, and for these journeys they use the railroad bicycle, a contrivance with

hour on these little machines. When they hear a train coming, off they jump, take their bicycles off the track, and no sooner has the train passed than they resume their

The lives of these railroad hands are particularly lonesome and unenviable. The women who share the solitary lot of the track walkers must find life very dull, if they care anything for the companionship of their own sex. Probably many of them as the trains whiz past.

Ease and Comfort For Doctors.

Progress Engraving Bureau has an order for a fine engraving of a physician's favorite phaeton, from Edgecombe & Sons, of Fredericton, which when it is finished will be inserted in their regular advertising space. The phaeton is a model of neatness and beauty and is absolutely free from horse motion. It combines safety, convenience, utility and durability. It will be on exhibition at the exhibition and should be inspected by every practicing physi-

The Best is None too Good.

IF YOU WANT THE BEST BARTLETT PEARS, BLUEBERRIES, PEACHES AND OTHER FRUITS IN SEASON, ALSO A FULL LINE OF FAMILY GROCERIES AND PRO-VISIONS, GO TO J. S. Armstrong & Bro. 32 Charlotte st.

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Announcements under this heading not exceeding insertion. Five cents extra for every additional

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EVERY ONE IN NEED OF INFORMATION on the subject of advertising will do well to obtain a copy of "Book for Advertisers," 368 pages, price one dollar. Mailed, postage paid, on pages, price one dollar. Mailed, postage paid, on receipt of price. Contains a careful compilation from the American Newspaper Directory of all the best papers and class journals; gives the circulation rating of everyone, and a good deal of information about rates and other matters pertaining to the business of advertising.—Address Rowell's Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce street, N. Y.

NEW GOODS, SEVERAL LOTS JUST opened; comprising Fall Suitings and Trouserings, Cheviots, Serges, and Winter Overcoatings. Stock of Worsted Cloths, complete in staple and new makes.—A. GILMOUR, Tailor.

FOR SALE HALLETT, DAVIS & CO. Square Piano, 7% octave; four round corners. Cost \$600.03, only a short time in use; must be sold; price, \$250.00.—C. Flood & Sons, 31 and 33 King street. SHORTHAND FRED DEVINE (Court stenographer), will receive pupils

n shorthand and typewriting, at 251 King street east; Tuesday and Thursday afternoons and evenings,

BLUINE THE GREAT BLEACHING Bluing do 24 washings and last six months. The cheapest and best Bluine on the market. Send 10 cts. to R. PARKIN, 78 Germain st for a sample.

COSTUMES, WIGS, WHISKERS.—A. L. SPENCER, Balmoral Hotel, 10 King st., St. John, N. B., has the largest and best assortment of the above in the Maritime Provinces, which can be hired for Parades, Carnivals, Theatres, Concerts, etc., at right prices. LAMP BURNER-LAMBERTSON'S safety been selling four years, is the most paying, and most satisfactory article for agents to handle. Send 45

cents for pretty sample Burner, descriptive circulars, and testimonials.—A. L. Spencer, Wholesale and Retail Agent for Maritime Provinces, Balmoral Hotel 10 King st., St. John, N. B. dec27 SEATING FOR SALE Cheap. Parties looking buildings, of any kind, can get a great bargain in this line by applying to TAYLOR & DOCKRILL, St. John, N. B.

BOARDING, A FEW PERMANENT or Boarders can be accommodated with large and pleasant rooms, in that very centrally located house, 78 Sidney street.— Mrs. McInnis. May2, 3m. MRS. McInnis.

FIVE LINES IN THIS COLUMN cost 25 cents for one insertion—\$1 for one month. If you have anything to sell that any person wants, you cannot do better than say so here.

FOUNTAIN PEN, 25cts. SOLID RUBBER; made same as \$2.00 pen; writes beautifully; does not clog or get out of order; very simple. Sent with filler, on receipt of

COUNTRY RESIDENCE; situated at Rothe-say.—20 minutes walk from station.
—For Sale, or to Let for the summer. Just the place to spend a summer holiday. Two minutes walk from Kennebecasis; plenty of ground. House in good repair; barns attached.—Apply, for particulars, at Progress Office.

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FRIENDS OF PROGRESS who know of bright honest boys who would not object to making some money for themselves, or keeping their parents, by two or three hours work every Saturday, in such towns and villages in the Maritime provinces where Progress is not for sale at present, can learn of something to their advantage by writing to of something to their advantage, by writing to PROGRESS "Circulation Department," St. John,

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MRS. ELIZABETH McCARTHY.

Scott's Cure RHEUMATISM

is the greatest discovery of the age for the immediate relief of Rheumatism. Applied to a bruised surface, it will instantly relieve pain and allay inflammation. Scott's Cure is a preparation that no household should be without.

Scott's Cure is prepared in Canada only by C. RUDMAN ALLAN,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST, King Street (West), St. John, N. B.

For sale by all Druggists.

Price 50c. per bottle; Six bottles for \$2.50. Wholesale by Messrs. T. B. Barker & Sons, and S. McDiarmid, St. John, N. B.; Messrs. Brown & Webb, Simson Bros. & Co., Forsyth, Sutcliffe & Co., Halifax, N. S.; Messrs. Kerry, Watson & Co., Montreal, P. Q.; T. Milburn & Co., Lyman Bros. & Co., Toronto; London Drug Co., London, Ont.

JOSEPH

Great Success!

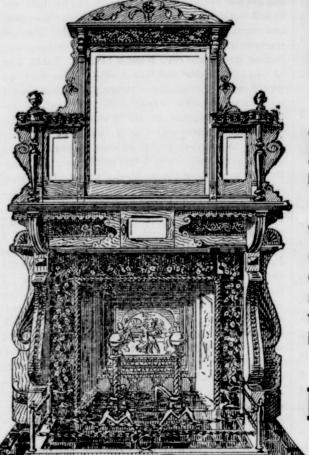
Is what we are having with our Cheap Sale. Men's Suits have been going fast this week; the balance has been marked down to \$5.00, \$8.00, \$10.00, \$12.00, and \$14.00—the regular price of them were \$8, \$12, \$14, \$16, and \$20. The goods must be sold; we bought them at bankrupt prices, and will sell them at the same. Fall Goods are coming in and we want room. Look out for a Fall Overcoat—only half-price. You'd better have one while they are cheap.

SCOVIL, FRASER & CO.

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In Wood and Slate, Open Fire Place Fix-Tile Hearths & Facings.

We are showing the finest line of above goods that we have ever had, and we invite the attention of all interested to the same, as being unexcelled in Canada for variety and excellent value.

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TO REDUCE OUR STOCK, WE OFFER THE FOLLOWING SPECIAL PRICES will continue until the Balance

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Bicycle Sundries, such as Lanterns, Bells, Victor Wrenches, Tire and Rubber Cement, Lubricating and Lamp Oil, Cycle Brush Tools, Graphite, Etc.

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