

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1893.

HOW HE WAS CONVERTED

A SPIRITUALISTIC SKEPTIC JOINS THEIR RANKS.

By an Experience With a Medium who for Ten Dollars Brought His Sister from the Spirit Land—His Arguments in Favor of His New Belief.

I sometimes wonder with unbounded astonishment when I observe with what cold regard the great majority of so called intelligent persons look upon that which for want of a more fitting appellation we call the "supernatural."

We are now existing in an age not swayed by the bigoted and narrow minded opinions of religious enthusiasts but governed by the laws of common sense, plain dealing and the dictates of pure reason.

All new theories and doctrines are now subjected to an unprejudiced and scientific inspection so that we ourselves are to a certain degree responsible for rejecting things, which to a superficial observer might appear non-important, but from which the careful and scientific enquirer may deduce many cardinal truths.

The term Spiritualism is, I think, misunderstood by a large class of persons, embracing those who are credited with the possession of highly intelligent and cultivated minds, and who denounce it simply because they have not taken the trouble to investigate it and hence are utterly unqualified to venture an opinion on the subject.

It is now my intention to relate in as concise a manner as possible the incident

which first made me a convert to spiritualism. Although I do not expect that it will be met with credence by all who may peruse it, yet I trust it will remain uncontradicted and uncontroverted by all who have not made a thoroughly scientific and unprejudiced scrutiny into the subject under discussion.

Not long since while on a visit to a friend in Boston he invited me to go with him to the house of a well known female medium and there put spiritualism to the test.

I had no wish to associate, or have my name associated with a belief so antagonistic to manifest truth and the teachings of modern science, as I then believed spiritualism to be.

Who can describe the rush of mingled feelings with which I was possessed?

I murmured her name in a scarcely audible voice and with an ethereal smile she whispered "though you know it not I am ever with you," then she was gone, where or how I know not.

As if awakening from a sound sleep, I yawned and casually observed, "Why, stranger, you are an early riser; I did not think it was daylight yet."

What was to be done? I could not possibly endure it, so sung out "hello stranger."

the cause-and-effect process which we observe from day to day going on throughout that vast complex machine which we call nature.

What unbiased individual is there who will positively assert that the existence of mind independent of matter is an impossibility. After having contemplated the two greatest creations of God viz—Time and space, and after having formed a conception of it ever so imperfect of what is contained therein it is manifestly absurd to denounce as non-existent all phenomena for which we cannot account.

HOW TO CURE A SNORE.

A Correspondent Relates His Experience on an International Line Boat.

Having just completed a trip from Boston to St. John, by steamer, I am reminded of a certain trip I made over the same route about 40 years ago, when I encountered the greatest snorer of modern times.

The night portion of the voyage was between Portland and Eastport as at present. When bed time arrived I concluded to "turn in."

As if awakening from a sound sleep, I yawned and casually observed, "Why, stranger, you are an early riser; I did not think it was daylight yet."

After a fruitless search he decided to turn in again, but before doing so he pulled out his bottle of rum, and took a good swig by word of mouth and then a bite of raw onion.

SPECIAL SALE of CARPETS.

ABOUT FIVE HUNDRED YARDS PATENT VELVET CARPETS, SUITABLE FOR PARLORS AT \$1.00 PER YARD.

New Patterns in WOOL CARPETS and KENSINGTON SQUARES. Oil Cloth Mats in all sizes. An unusually fine assortment of Hearth Rugs and Door Mats.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON, St. John.

if I do," was his only reply. In a few moments he was back to a still higher pressure of steam.

The atmosphere of the close, ill-ventilated state-room, redolent with the fumes of rum, onions and smoke from a greasy tallow candle, (which he said he always carried when travelling) was over-powering and conducive to sleep.

After a fruitless search he decided to turn in again, but before doing so he pulled out his bottle of rum, and took a good swig by word of mouth and then a bite of raw onion.

have presented me with an address and a piece of plate as a testimony.

The next morning as I ascended to the deck I saw "Rum & Onions" comfortably seated in a chair admiring the rock-bound shores of the town of Lunenburg.

During the few hours' stay of the steamer at Eastport on this last trip I took a stroll through the town.

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ABOUT CLOTHES, BUT ONLY THE GOOD SORTS.

The best of ready-made clothing is not extravagant. You need it. The trifle it costs beyond the price of cheap stuff will come back to you many times over in personal satisfaction, social respect, and, most of all, perhaps, in your business or professional standing.

Whatever a man or boy wears we have it. Take your time and get suited and fitted. Next day or next week if you change your mind (or somebody else changes it) and you want your money back, here it is.

Do you want a suit? overcoat? reefer? ulster? underwear that fits?



We have no trouble in fitting boys of all shapes—stout, slim or average; we hear of difficulty elsewhere.

Extra Knickerbockers, to match almost any suit, 75c., \$1.00 to \$1.40.

Dear little Kilt suits, tweeds and serges, (not dear either,) \$3.75 to \$5.50.

Sailor suits for lads just going into pants, serges, different trimmings, white, black and gilt, from around about \$2.00 to \$4.50.

Jersey suits, with tight blouse and pants, blue, \$2.00 to \$4.50.

There's a dozen different ways you can dress that little boy and yet have him well dressed.

All sorts of tweeds in pleated suits for lads from 3 1/2 to 10 years of age. \$2 to \$6.

Then there's the plain, double-breasted suit for boys the same age. About \$4 to \$6.

What an odd boy it would be that we couldn't please, body and mind.

Reefers are nice, comfortable, handy; easy to keep the boys in, and answer all ordinary overcoat purposes.

Double-breasted only; blue serges, meltons and naps. \$2.50 to \$8.

We'd like to see a boy so stout that we can't fit him in a suit, overcoat or reefer. We are especially proud of our success with chubby lads. Any-



way, there's no risk to you in trying or buying; send back and get your money for what isn't just according to your liking.

We keep everything that boys wear—that's why it is so handy for mothers to come to our store, or to write for what they want.

Our underwear—your name is legion.

What in the world did we want to get so many different styles and qualities of underwear for? Are men so vastly unlike, that, for one man that comes, the next twenty all want a totally different grade of stuff.

Yes; and the pocket-book has something to do with it too, a great deal.

We are prepared for the twenty different-minded men with the twenty different sized pocket-books, with underwear to fit body and mind and pocket-book too.

All wool underwear \$1.00, \$1.50 per suit. Scotch lamb's wool underwear \$1.75 per suit. Finer \$4.00 to \$7.50 per suit.

Here are all the trinkets you want. Things to keep your necktie down, things to keep your stockings up, all the little knickknacks for collars, cuffs, and bosoms. All the little necessities to make dressing right, easy, and comfortable, found in our Haberdashery.

Neat black cashmere and wool Hose as well as the thick country knit sox worn by many men in winter time.

If one sort would suit every man



we would not bother keeping a dozen or so kinds, would we?

It seems absurd for us to say that our furnishings are as good as money can buy; for how could anything but the best go with our clothing?

The makers have got up so many styles of collars to fit different shaped necks and styles or shirts and to wear with some certain tie that the average man of today hardly knows what is good for him to have.

Of course, we have to keep all sizes and styles, and makes too. Some are English and German makes; some Canadian.

It wouldn't be long, (if you kept reading our ads. regular) till you knew lots of little points about the business you'd never dreamt of before.

The news columns of a paper keep you posted about things transpiring in the newsy world. Our ads. keep you posted about the clothing world. Changes, what are and will be, little knicks and corners that will save you money and make you wear more comfortable clothes.

Many a man (who is able to pay whatever his tailor asks) would pocket the difference if he knew the greatness and goodness of our ulsters. The difference, \$10 or thereabouts.



Once in a while somebody comes in and says: "You've some very nice stuff here: but then you ready-made folks can't fit me." That man has had hard luck; he's been to some small ready-made store, or a big one where they don't keep sizes enough or the sizes don't fit.

It's different here. Our sizes fit and there are always plenty of patterns to choose from.

Blue chevots \$11 and \$14, tweeds \$7 to \$15.

Plenty of good warm overcoats and reefers. All you want and your money back if you want it.

Our ulster is like this: High collar, double-breasted, very long, side hand-warmers, friezes and tweeds. The \$6.75 ulster is the working man's driving ulster. The \$11 and \$14 ulsters are for driving or walking, but are rather too good for rough work; although they'll stand it if put to it,

Oak Hall, King St., Corner Germain.

SCOVIL, FRASER & CO., ST. JOHN, N. B.

Oak Hall, King St., Corner Germain.