

Sunday Reading.

THE SERMON THIS WEEK
Is Preached by Rev. Robert S. McArthur,
a Baptist.

My soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death.
—Matt. xxvi, 38.

To assume even for a time the character of a felon is to a holy soul painful in the extreme. Actors of high reputation find it opposed to their taste to represent a character famous only for villainy. Christ's shrinking was natural and proper. It is a mark of honor and glory befitting the God-man. I give due weight to all these considerations. But I affirm that they do not themselves account for his deep and awful sorrow. He must have known—he foretold it many times—that he was to rise from the dead on the third day. The grave could not hold him. His physical sufferings at the worst would be short. The victory was near. It was to be a brief darkness followed by a never-ending brightness. Who can believe this was more than an element—and, compared with other elements, an important one—in his sorrow? Martyrs in Christ's name and for His sake have gone joyfully to the stake. They have shouted amid fagots and flames. The pages of history contain the names of many such. Much more has willingness to suffer for Christ been seen. What glorious names come to us as we speak! There are thousands who are suffering a daily martyrdom for His sake. There are women told to drunken and godless husbands and sweetly living for Christ, dying a thousand deaths, while they live a single life. Upheld by the blessed hopes of the Gospel, they never utter a murmur. At this hour there are, believe it, friends, thousands who would gladly lay down their lives for the Master, rather than deny him. Think you, then, that simple fear of physical death could have so burdened and crushed the Son of God—the Lord of life and glory? A thousand times no! There was that; there was far more than that.

Another consideration is that Satan was permitted at this time to tempt Christ with peculiar power. Satan tempted Jesus in the wilderness and was repulsed. He left him "for a season." He now returned. It was the last—the death struggle. It was the world's crisis. The old conflict is to be settled forever. "It is the hour and the power of darkness. In one garden truth was crushed and error triumphed. The first Adam was overthrown: shall the second be overthrown? If so, the knell of humanity must be rung. On the result of this conflict in this garden depends the possibility of entering paradise. If Satan triumph now God is no more God. Hell appreciates the struggle. Its artillery is hurled against the bowed sufferer. What an hour! What a conflict! Here let our hearts break in sympathy with our broken-hearted Lord. Oh, be not indifferent when for you Christ is meeting the temptations of Satan! Christ is warring off eternal death and hell. Behold, behold Him in His great agony! Never was there sorrow like that of Jesus.

But the true explanation of the mysterious sorrow in the garden and the awful agony on the cross—as seen in the cries of God offered in both places—is that Christ, the God-man, the divine substitute, was bearing in some way the iniquities of a lost world. This is a holy of holies. It seems almost irreverent to judge with a critic's coolness these awful experiences. But such is the teaching of Scripture, alike in the Old and New Testaments. "He was bruised for our iniquities." "The Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all." "It pleased the Lord to bruise him." Oh, no, the cup could not pass from him! He drained it to the dregs. "He hath made Him to be sin for us who knew no sin." He was "made a curse for us." "Who His own self bare our sins in His own body on the tree." He consented to have our sins laid upon Him. He is treated as the transgressor. Oh matchless love! Oh transcendent and sovereign grace! Blessed doctrine of divine substitution! God has found a way to save the lost. Heaven is opened to the vilest. With Paul we can say, "Oh, the depths of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God!"

There is a practical application of these truths. First, we see the exceeding sinfulness of sin. How lost was man when nothing short of such a sacrifice could save him! Christ cried out in tears and agony when he stood before God: the sinners' place. How terrible must it be for a sinner, on his own behalf, to attempt to stand before God! Christ sank for a time under the weight of sins not his own. How shall we meet God with sins upon us which are our own? Second, we see here as no where else, the love of God in Christ. Marvellous love! No mind can conceive, no heart can feel, no tongue declare its greatness. The world is full of evidences of God's love. It is whispered in the wind's sigh, it flashes in the sunlight, but there is its grandest display. "God so loved the world." Third, the duty of immediate submission to Christ is manifest. It is folly in the extreme to refuse the great salvation, and dare the wrath of a holy and just God. Men and women, in God's name I admonish you today, come and give yourselves to this great Saviour.

Turn now from the cold ground beneath the olive's shade, where on that Thursday night Jesus began to give the ransom for your soul. Look to that cross on which on Friday he completed the purchase price. See him bowing his head in death. Hear his triumphant cry, "It is finished!" That cross is at once the world's condemnation. It is at once the proof of God's great love and man's greatness. I lift it before you. Stop, travellers to eternity, it is something to you that Jesus dies! Is there any sorrow like Christ's? But I ask no maudlin sympathy and sentimental pity for Jesus. It is not for him, but for you that I plead. Look

for the garden of agony and the cross of shame to the throne of glory on which he now sits. Cast yourselves as helpless sinners at His feet, exclaiming with adoring Thomas, "My Lord and my God," and then shall you be able joyously to say, "Therefore, being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ."

CONVICT JIM.

How a Dear Little Girl Managed to Soften His Heart.

In a prison there now is a man whom we will call Jim. He is in on a life sentence. Up to last spring he was regarded as a deep rate character, ready for mischief and rebellion at any hour. He planned, not long ago, a general outbreak, and was "given away" by one of the conspirators. He next plotted a general rebellion, but was again betrayed. He then kept his own counsel; and, while never refusing to obey orders, he obeyed them like a man who only needed backing to make him refuse to do the institution. One was an old gentleman, the others ladies, and two of the ladies had small children. The guide took one of the children on his arm, and the other walked until the party began climbing stairs. Jim was working near by, sulky and morose as ever, when the guide said to him:

"Jim, won't you help this little girl up stairs?"

The convict hesitated, a scowl on his face; and the little girl held out her hand and said:

"If you will I guess I'll kiss you." His scowl vanished in an instant, and he lifted the child as tenderly as a father. Half-way up the stairs she said:

"Now you've got to kiss me, too."

He blushed like a woman, looked into her innocent face and then kissed her cheek, and before he reached the foot of the stairs again that wicked man had tears in his eyes. Ever since that day he has been a different man, and no one in the place gives less trouble. Maybe in his far away western home he has a little child of his own. Or it may be that kiss of the little girl called back to him the scenes of his own happy home and innocent childhood. No one knows, for he never reveals his inner life. But does not the change in this man's life furnish evidence that those remarkable and sudden changes which church people call conversion may be the means of leading people from darkness to light, and, indeed, of doing an untold amount of good?

ODD MOMENTS.

They Have Helped in the Success of Many Men and Women.

"Oh, it's only five minutes or ten minutes till mealtime; there is no time to do anything now," is one of the commonest expressions heard in the family. But what monuments have been built up by poor boys with no chance out of broken fragments of time which many of us throw away. The very hours you have wasted, if improved, might have insured your success.

"While the students of Andover were waiting for breakfast at the boarding-house," said a lady, "the rest of the young men would stand chaffing each other; but Joseph Cook, if there were only a half minute to spare, would turn to the big dictionary in the corner of the room and learn the synonyms of a word or search out its derivation."

It is a cheap thing to say that Joseph Cook has evidently swallowed the dictionary, and cheap people often make the remark; but our age has not produced many nobler geniuses of true self-culture.

Marion Harland has accomplished wonders, and she has been able to do this by economizing the minutes to shape her novels and newspaper articles, when her children were in bed and whenever she could get a spare moment. Though she has done so much, yet all her life has been subject to interruptions which would have discouraged most women from attempting anything outside their regular family duties. She has glorified the commonplace as few other women have done. Harriet Beecher Stowe, too, wrote her great masterpiece, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," in the midst of pressing household cares. Beecher read Froese's "England," a little each day that he had to wait for dinner. Longfellow translated the "Inferno" by snatches of ten minutes a day, while waiting for his coffee to boil, persisting for years until the work was done.

Hugh Miller, while working hard as a stone mason, found time to read scientific books, and write the lessons learned from the blocks of stone he handled.

Mme. de Genlis, when companion of the future Queen of France, composed several of her charming volumes while waiting for the princess, to whom she gave daily lessons.

Burns wrote many of his most beautiful poems while working on a farm. The author of "Paradise Lost" was a teacher, secretary of the commonwealth, secretary of the lord protector, and had to write his sublime poetry whenever he could snatch a few minutes from a busy life. John Stuart Mill did much of the best work as a writer while a clerk in the East India House. Galileo was a surgeon, yet to the improvement of his spare moments the world owes some of his greatest discoveries.

It is a genius like Gladstone's that carries through a little book in his pocket, lest an unexpected spare moment slip from his grasp. What should we of common abilities not resort to, to save the precious moments from oblivion? What a rebuke is such a life to thousands of young men and women who throw away whole months, and even years, of that which the "Grand Old Man" hoards up, even to the smallest fragments. Many a great man has snatched his reputation

from odd bits of time, which others, who wonder at their failure to get on, throw away.

A Federation of Churches.

A movement is on foot to form a federation of all the churches in New York for the purpose of work in the lower part of the city. A large committee of clergymen has been appointed, representing the different evangelical denominations, to draft a plan with perfected details, and to enlist if possible the co-operation of all the churches. The Rev. E. B. Coe, D. D., who represented the Reformed church on the committee, in speaking of the scheme says: "If this idea is carried out it will be the first union of churches or religious work ever attempted in this country. We wish to effect a federation for work throughout the city below Fourteenth street and along the city's eastern and western borders above Fourteenth street. This work is not the establishment of churches, but rather to better the condition of the poor through discriminating charity; to lift up the depraved by bringing them into social clubs, which will be formed for men and boys, and to let a little sunshine into the outcast's life. There are two objects to be accomplished. One is to prove the falsity of the statements sometimes made that the church in New York, irrespective of denominations, is only for the rich. The other is to give those persons of large wealth who are charitably inclined, but who have not denominational affiliations, an opportunity to do great good to a great number. Bishop Potter has already spoken in favor of the plan for the episcopal church, and it is hoped that he will be followed by the leaders of all other denominations."

Messages of Help for the Week.

"Every one that keepeth the Sabbath from polluting it, and taketh hold of my covenant; even then will I bring to my holy mountain, and make them joyful in my house of prayer."—Isaiah 56: 6, 7.

"Hear my prayer, O Lord, and give ear unto my cry. . . . O spare me, that I may recover my strength."—Psalm 29: 12, 13.

"I waited patiently for the Lord; and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry."—Psalm 40: 1.

"The great cannot praise thee, death cannot celebrate thee: they that go down into the pit cannot hope for thy truth. The living, the living, he shall praise thee, as I do this day."—Isaiah 38: 18, 19.

"If ye be Christ's, then are ye Abraham's seed, and heirs according to the promise."—Galatians 3: 29.

"You who are troubled rest with us. . . . And God, even our Father, which hath loved us, and hath given us everlasting consolation and good hope through grace, comfort your heart, and establish you in every good work."—Thess. 1: 7; 2: 16, 17.

"The Lord is faithful who shall establish you and keep you from evil, and we have confidence in the Lord touching you."—2 Thes. 3: 3, 4.

THE MEDIUM WAS ILL.

The Apparent Reason for her Illness is Here Told.

An American lady recently related an amusing experience of hers that happened shortly before she left the States for England. She said that the incident took place at a town in Arizona called Boulder, and that they had not many amusements or excitements in those days, excepting shooting matches, which the town people soon became accustomed to.

So, when a Mrs. Somebody, who stated that she came from London, strewed the town with hand-bills stating that she would shortly give a spiritual seance in a hotel drawing-room, everybody was excited about it.

"I was a very good pianist," said the lady, "so when the medium offered me five dollars to furnish the music for the evening I jumped for joy, though I was rather nervous about the spirits. My parents gave their consent, and tickets sold rapidly."

"On the day of the seance I met a young Englishman who had emigrated from the old country and settled in Arizona, where he gained a reputation as a dead shot. I asked him if he was going that night."

"Haven't heard anything about it," he said. Then I explained it to him. "Those things are frauds," he exclaimed. "I've seen any number of them in England. I'll go, and the first spirit that shows up I'll shoot at it. If it's only a spirit it can't be injured and it isn't, why, serve 'em right." And away he went whistling merrily.

"I knew he would keep his word, and I made up my mind that I'd not be there for the music. So I went to the hotel and explained to the medium that I had changed my mind, and would not perform for my reasons. At last I told her, and she turned as white as a sheet."

"Do you think he'll keep his word?" she queried.

"Certainly; and he's a dead shot. So good a shot, in fact, that they've barred him at all the pigeon matches."

"She thanked me, and I went away. That afternoon the town was again flooded with handbills, which stated that there would be no seance on account of the illness of the medium. She profited by my information."

A Chinaman's First Ambition.

The first ambition of every Chinaman is to have a splendid coffin. A poor man will starve himself for years to buy one. It is always received with great ceremony on its arrival at the house, and is regarded as the most valuable piece of furniture in the establishment. It is kept in the place of honor. There are many strange customs connected with the funeral rites. One of these is the burning at the tomb of paper horses, idols, umbrellas, and clothes.

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For Reduplication, I shall have much pleasure in showing users of duplicating apparatus these new machines. Users of HAND MIMEOGRAPHS, NEOSTYLES, &c., should be among the first to investigate. Others not using any duplicating apparatus need it more. If it is desirable to save money and lessen labor, it will pay you to call and examine these machines.

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INSIST UPON THIS.

These are supposed to be necessary and useful to the man when he gets to heaven. By being burned they undergo some material resurrection and meet him there.

The First Stoves.

One of the very first attempts at making an iron stove was by Count or Cardinal Polignas of France early in the 18th century. The results of his efforts were simply iron fireplaces, constructed with hollow backs, hearths and iron jambs; the only improvement it showed over the old fireplace was in a slight saving of heat. In the year 1716, Dr. Desaguliers of London improved the Polignas fireplaces to such an extent that they could be used for burning coal as well as wood. Dr. Franklin's stove, invented in the year 1745, was a great improvement on everything in the stove line that had proceeded it. The principles upon which it was constructed were similar to the air-tight stoves introduced many years later. Indeed, it is believed that had it been possible at that time for founders to make tight-fitting castings the Franklin experiment would have been straight. About the year 1775 (there is some dispute about the exact date) Dr. Franklin improved his stove so as to make it suitable to the consumption of common bituminous coal. In 1782 Benjamin Thompson (Count Rumford) made several improvements on Franklin's design. In 1833 J. L. Mott made the first stove that would burn anthracite coal. Since the last-named date hundreds of inventors have taken part in bringing the stove up to its present perfection.

Expensive Arm-Chairs.

The Shah of Persia owns the most valuable arm-chair in the world. It is made of solid gold, inlaid with precious stones. About a year ago some of the stones were stolen from one of the legs, whereupon the Shah ordered the arrest of a number of servants and held the keeper of the palace responsible for the furniture, with the intention that if the thief were not discovered the keeper would be beheaded. The culprit being eventually found, was forthwith beheaded and his head carried on a pole by the Imperial bodyguard through the streets of Teheran. A valuable arm-chair is in the possession of the Earl of Radnor. It originally cost £8,000, and was presented by the city of Augsburg to the Emperor of Radnor II. of Germany about the year 1576. It is of steel, and took the artist about thirty years to make it. The chair became the property of Count Tessin, ambassador from the Court of Sweden to the English Court, Gustavus Brander afterwards bought it, as an antique, for 1,800 guineas, and sold it to the Earl of Radnor for 600 guineas.

Cunning Indians.

The Indians of the Cattaraugus reservation, although not possessing the smartness of their predecessors, are still not entirely devoid of ingenuity. While searching for one of their number with a warrant recently Deputy Marshal Schwartz proved a victim of their cleverness. Ostensibly wishing to aid him in making his capture, two redskins enticed him onto a sheet of ice which Schwartz soon learned should have been marked "dangerous." He

made his capture, but he sat before a fire in the hotel at Irving for several hours drying his clothes. And he arrived in Buffalo one day behind time.

THE PEOPLE SPEAK!

They Spread the Glad News.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND MAKES THEM WELL.

After Suffering For 18 Years The Great Spring Medicine Cures Mrs. G. H. Parker.

Eighteen years of intense suffering, disappointment and anxiety! Failure after failure with doctors and worthless medicines made life sad and dreary for Mrs. G. H. Parker, Winona, Ont.

After some persuasion, Mrs. Parker was induced to give Paine's Celery Compound a fair and honest trial.

What happy grand results! Such victory over suffering! Complete cure and renewed health!

The following is Mrs. Parker's unsolicited testimony:— "I have been a great sufferer from neuralgia for nearly eighteen years; these sufferings at times were so bad that words would fail to describe them. After having tried every known remedy, and different physicians, and receiving no help, I was persuaded to try your Paine's Celery Compound, which I have been using for the past four months. I am happy to say that I am now a different woman and completely cured. I can recommend your Paine's Celery Compound to all my friends, for it has been worth hundreds of dollars to me."

Solitary confinement is calculated, doctors state, to produce melancholia, suicidal mania, and loss of reason. Nine months, of absolutely solitary confinement are almost certain to result in the mental ruin of the convict.

PROBATE COURT.

City and County of Saint John, Province of New Brunswick.

To the Sheriff of the City and County of Saint John, or any Constable of the City and County.

Greeting: Whereas, William R. Russell, of the City of Saint John, in the City and County of Saint John aforesaid, Clerk of the age of fifty-six years, the executor named in the last Will and Testament of John Logan, late of the said City of Saint John, Carpenter, deceased, and a legatee under said last Will and Testament, hath by his petitions dated the eighteenth of June, A. D. 1894, and the thirty-first day of December, A. D. 1894, and presented to this Court, and now filed with the Registrar of this Court, prayed that the said last Will and Testament may be proved in solemn form; and an order of this Court having been made that such prayer be complied with, YOU ARE THEREFORE COMMANDED TO elicit the following next of kin of the said John Logan, deceased, namely:—

William Duggan, aged 68 years, Car Inspector, resident in the City of Saint John and Province of New Brunswick; Mary Ann Logan, aged 61 years, Spinster, now resident in the said City of Saint John; Charles H. Duggan, aged 35 years, Clerk, resident in the City of New York, in the State of New York; one of the United States of America; Hunter Duggan, aged 33 years, Medical Doctor, resident in the said City of New York; Walford Duggan, aged 28 years, Clergyman, resident in said City of New York; Susan Duggan, aged 30 years, Spinster, resident in the said City of New York; Robert Hunter, aged 54 years, Lawyer, resident in the said City of Saint John; Sophia McManus, aged 52 years, wife of Charles McManus, resident in the said City of Saint John; Mary Hunter, aged 25 years, Spinster, resident in the Parish of Simonds, in the City and County of Saint John, in said Province of New Brunswick; Willie Logan Arnett, infant, aged 14 years, Spinster, resident in the Parish of Simonds, aforesaid; Laura Louise Arnett, infant, aged 3 years, Spinster, resident in the said Parish of Simonds; Leonard Hunter Moore, aged 27 years, Moulder, resident in the said City of Saint John; John D. Moore, aged 24 years, Laborer, resident in the said City of Saint John; Robert Moore, aged 21 years, Machinist, resident in the said City of Saint John; Elizabeth McConnell, aged 56 years, Widow, Housekeeper, resident at Charlottetown in the State of Massachusetts, one of the United States of America; Jane Lahey, aged 49 years, wife of George Lahey, resident in the Parish of Lancaster, in the said City and County of Saint John; Dora Boyd Grant, aged 34 years, wife of Frank Grant, resident at Machias, in the State of Maine, one of the United States of America; George Henry Hunter Eaton, aged 33 years, Hostler, resident at Calais, in the said State of Maine; Eva Maud Eaton, aged 17 years, Housekeeper, resident at Calais, aforesaid; Ann Osborn, aged 73 years, widow of Samuel Osborn, resident in said City of Saint John; Sarah Howarth, aged 70 years, widow, resident in the City of Providence, in the State of Rhode Island, one of the United States of America; Margaret Roxborough, aged 68 years, widow of Jasper Roxborough, resident in the City of Boston, in the said State of Massachusetts; Elizabeth Lynch, aged 60 years, widow of James Lynch, resident in the said City of Boston; William Burke, aged 58 years, Farmer, resident at Souris, in the Province of Prince Edward Island; Matilda McKenzie, aged 38 years, wife of Archibald McKenzie, Farmer, resident at San Diego, in the State of California, one of the United States of America; James Burke, aged 34 years, Member of the Mounted Police, in the Northwest Territories, in the Dominion of Canada; Mary Burke, aged 32 years, Spinster, resident at Bay Fortune, in said Province of Prince Edward Island; Martha Davison, aged 30 years, wife of John Davison, Farmer, resident at Bay Fortune, aforesaid; Frederick Burke, aged 27 years, Life Insurance Agent, resident in the City of New York; Elizabeth Burke, aged 25 years, Spinster, resident at Bay Fortune, aforesaid; Alfred Burke, aged 23 years, Farmer, resident at Bay Fortune, aforesaid; Barry Jane Giggy, aged 55 years, wife of William Giggy, resident at Long Reach, in the Province of New Brunswick; Alexander James Rodgers, aged 54 years, Carpenter, resident at Cambridgeport, in the State of Massachusetts, aforesaid; Margaret Rodgers, aged 52 years, wife of Freeman Spearin, Millman, resident at Campbellton, in said Province of New Brunswick; Sarah Rodgers, aged 50 years, wife of John Sallinger, Car Builder, resident in the City of Boston, aforesaid; Isabelle Halse, aged 47 years, wife of John J. Halse, Clergyman, resident in the City of St. John, aforesaid; Alexander Rodgers, aged 45 years, Farmer, resident at Erba Landing, Bellisle, in the said Province of New Brunswick; David Rodgers, aged 43 years, farmer, resident at Cradwell's Landing, Bellisle, aforesaid; Clara Halse, aged 41 years, wife of Alexander Halse, brass moulder, resident at Reading, in the State of Massachusetts, aforesaid; Hannah LeCain, aged 39 years, wife of Geo. LeCain, baker, resident at East Lexington, in the State of Massachusetts, aforesaid; George Howard, aged 40 years, painter, resident at Stoneham, in the State of Massachusetts, aforesaid; Edwin G. Wheaton, aged 36 years, fireman, resident of 162, in the State of Wisconsin, one of the United States of America; Augustus Wheaton, aged 34 years, wife of L. D. Wheaton, of Kingston, in the county of Kings, in said Province of New Brunswick; George T. Hunter, aged 32 years, barber, resident at St. Martins, in the city and county of Saint John, aforesaid; George Wheaton, aged 28 years, wife of Gordon Wheaton, of Kingston, aforesaid; James H. Hunter, aged 23 years, mariner of said province of New Brunswick; John da Hunter, aged 20 years, Spinster, resident of Kingston, aforesaid; John W. Hunter, aged 18 years, carpenter, resident at Somerville, aforesaid; Ernest Hunter, aged 25 years, carpenter, resident at Somerville, aforesaid; Maggie M. Hunter, aged 38 years, Spinster, seamstress, resident at Somerville, aforesaid; Louisa Hunter, aged 27 years, Spinster, Dressmaker, resident at Somerville, aforesaid; Annie F. Worden, aged 31 years, wife of George A. Worden, Farmer, resident at Kingston, Kings County, in said Province of New Brunswick, and the following devisees and legatees of the said John Logan, deceased:— Mary Jane Ballall, aged 33 years, Spinster, resident at the City of St. John, aforesaid; devisee and legatee and the said William R. Russell, aged 56 years, Clerk, residing in the City of Saint John, aforesaid legatee, and all other next of kin of the said John Logan, deceased, if any and all persons interested in the said last Will and Testament, to appear before me at a Court of Probate to be held in the Equity and Probate Court of this City of Saint John, in the said Province of New Brunswick, in the buildings in the City of Saint John, within and for the said City and County of Saint John, on Monday the 27th day of May next at the hour of two o'clock, in the afternoon, to attend and take such other part with regard to the proving of said last Will and Testament in solemn form as they may see fit with full power to oppose said last Will and Testament being so proved or otherwise as they and every of them may deem right. The said petitioner having made it appear to this Court that he has given the names, ages, occupations and places of residence of all of the said next of kin, heirs, devisees and legatees, so far as the same is in his power so to do. Given under my hand and the Seal of the said Probate Court, this third day of January A. D. 1895. ARTHUR I. TRITEMAN, Judge of Probates.

STEAMERS.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

TWO TRIPS A WEEK

For Boston.

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE this company will leave St. John for Eastport, Lubec, Portland and Boston, every Monday and Thursday mornings at 7.00 (standard) returning will leave Boston same days at 8.30 a.m., and Portland at 5 p.m. for Eastport and St. John.

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C. E. LAECHE Agent