

## MRS. LINCOLN'S KINDNESS.

Her Gentle Charity Won the Heart of the Soldier Boy.

A gentleman of West Superior, Mr. James H. Agen, is quoted by the Chicago Times Herald as saying that while he was in General Grant's army in the campaign of 1864, he was stricken with fever and carried to one of the hospitals near Washington. He was only sixteen years old, and very ill. In the hospital he had an experience about which he never wears of talking. In his own language it is as follows:

'One day, after I had passed the danger point and was taking a little notice of what was going on, a number of ladies came through the hospital. They had baskets containing delicacies and bouquets of beautiful flowers. One of them stopped at each cot as they passed along. A bunch of blossoms was handed to each sick or wounded soldier, and, if he desired it, a delicacy of some kind was also distributed. Every now and then one of the women sat in a camp-chair and wrote a letter for some poor fellow who hadn't the strength to write himself.

'I wanted to eat or drink, but those pretty posies held my attention. One of the ladies stopped at my cot. I hadn't yet got my full growth, and in my emaciated, pale condition I must have looked like a child. She seemed surprised as she looked at me.

'You poor child; what brought you here?'

'They sent me here from the Army of Potomac.'

'But you are not a soldier.'

'Yes, madam; I belong to a New York regiment. The surgeon here has the record.'

'Can I do something for you? Can you eat something or take a swallow of wine?'

'I'm not hungry or thirsty.'

'Can I write a letter for you?'

'Not to-day; I'm too weak.'

'Then I will leave some of these flowers with you. President Lincoln helped to cull them. I will come again in two or three days. Keep up your courage. You are going to get well; you must get well.'

'She was the first woman who had spoken to me since I reached the army. Looking at the sweet flowers which Mr. Lincoln had 'helped to cull,' and thinking of the dear woman who had spoken so kindly and hopefully, had more effect in brightening my spirits than all else that had occurred in the hospital.

'Three days later the same lady came again, and straight to my cot.

'How is my little soldier-boy today?' she asked, in a way so motherly that it reminded me of my good mother back in New York, the patriot mother who had given her consent to my going to the war after praying over the matter many times. That hospital angel—that is what we learned to call those noble women,—after giving me a taste of chicken and jelly, asked if I had a mother. She saw by the tears in my eyes that I had.

'Now we will write mother a letter.'

'Then she sat by my side and wrote the letter. I hadn't been able to write for a month.

'I have told your mother that I am near her soldier-boy, and have talked with him. What shall I tell her for you? That you are still too weak to write yourself?'

'Please don't tell her that; it will make her worry. Tell her I am fast getting well.'

'The very day I got home my mother asked me how I liked Mrs. Lincoln, the President's wife.

'I never met Mrs. Lincoln. What made you think I had?'

'Then she took from a box closely guarded in the old bureau, a letter. It read like this:

'Dear Mrs. Agen: I am sitting by the side of your soldier-boy. He has been quite sick, but is getting well. He tells me to say to you that he is all right. With respect for the mother of the young soldier Mrs. Abraham Lincoln.'

'That was the first I knew that it was the President's wife who had made me those two visits. I begged mother to give me the letter. You can have it when I am gone,' she said. When she died a box and an old letter folded in a silk handkerchief were among her gifts to me.

'The box, 'kerchief, and letter will pass along the Agen line as mementos too sacred for every-day display.'

THE RIGHT SPIRIT.

How They Carried out the Command in a True Spirit.

Writing in Harper's Magazine about the Jameson raid upon the Boers of South Africa, Mr. Poulney Bigelow gave this episode:

'When the Boers had silenced the firing of Jameson's men, and had saved their country from what they feared might prove an invasion disastrous to their independence, they did not celebrate the event by cheers or bonfires. They fell upon their knees and followed the prayers offered by their elders; they gave praise to Almighty God for having protected them; they searched their hearts and prayed to be cleansed from the spirit of boasting; they prayed for Jameson and his men, that they

might be guided by the light of justice and Christian fellowship—and this they prayed while some of the dead lay unburied about them.'

When Jameson surrendered, 'nothing could exceed the kindness of the people, both Dutch and English, who came up afterward. Milk, brandy, meat and bread were sent for the wounded,' said Doctor Hathaway, one of Jameson's surgeons. 'We were nothing but pirates,' he added, 'and richly deserved hanging—every one of us!'

Mr. Bigelow, commenting upon this forgetfulness, apparently, of the Boers of everything except their duties as Christians, says:

'This is the nearest example I know of in history in the field acting practically on the precept, "Love your enemies."

If Mr. Bigelow should ever visit Lichfield Cathedral, he would see there a memorial window to Bishop Selwyn commemorating the deed of a New Zealand Christian. He was an officer of the Maoris,—one of Doctor Selwyn's converts while missionary bishop of that island,—and had taken up arms with his people to resist the encroachments of the English.

The British made an attack on a native fort, and were repulsed with great slaughter. During the attack this officer, hearing the groans of a wounded Englishman, crept out from the fort, and crawling on his hands and knees, carried a canteen of water to his enemy. The man proved to be a British captain, and the water saved his life.

The next day another assault on the fort was made, and was successful. The Maori Christian was slain. A New Testament was found on his person, and Romans 12: 20 was underlined with blood, as if his fingers had traced the words: "If thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst give him drink."

A fort—the story is also told in Bishop Selwyn's biography—which commanded the channel of a river was so invested by the Maoris that the English garrison was near starvation. One morning they beheld a native canoe bearing a flag of truce floating down the fort, and at some distance behind several other canoes. On landing, they were found to contain provisions from the Maori officer in command of the besieging force, and with them came this message:

'Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink.'

We wonder if the officer commanding that garrison ever fired another shot against these Christian enemies.

## TRUE TO HIS PROMISE.

He Made his Kind Physician a Promise and Kept It.

An elderly country doctor was talking about his professional experiences, says a writer in the Detroit Free Press, when something called to his mind a strange occurrence of many years before, one of those romantic events which perhaps are not so rare as most people would suppose in the lives of practising physicians.

'One night,' said the doctor, 'I received a call from a distant farmhouse, and upon answering it, found a lad of about eighteen with a bullet-wound in his shoulder. I dressed the wound, and then the lad, with much anxiety, observed:

'You won't say anything about this, doctor?'

'Why not, my lad? I pitied him, for his eyes had a hunted look, and he appeared half-famished and half-dead.

'Because I received this wound in escaping from the sheriff.'

'You needn't tell me.'

'I must. I couldn't get work, Sir, and not able to resist temptation, I stole. It was for the first time. I thought you might speak of dressing a wound, and then they would know where to find me. If you say nothing, I may be able to leave the country. You have been kind to me, doctor, do this and—'

'On one condition, my lad.'

'And that is?'

'You will not steal again.'

'Would you believe a thief?'

'I will believe you.'

'I promise.'

'Many years afterwards I received a box of good things for Christmas from California. The next year another box came, and so for many years. The only clue I ever had to the sender was a few words in the first box: "I have kept the promise I made you, doctor."

Not Unlucky.

The London Mail tells a good story about cycles made to sell and not to run.

A well-known woman of title had several times had a man from the cycle maker's to

execute various repairs to her machine—repairs which were necessary on account of the firm's careless workmanship. Her ladyship's little girl happened to be watching the work with great interest, and remarked to the mechanic:

'Don't you think mamma's very unlucky with her bike?'

'Unlucky, did you say?' was the man's reply. 'Why, her ladyship's alive still, ain't she? Well, some of our customers ain't.'

## BORN.

Truro, May 14, to the wife of C. E. Brown, a son.

Truro, May 12, to the wife of L. Starratt, a daughter.

Halifax, May 27, to the wife of R. A. Croucher, a son.

Yarmouth, May 24, to the wife of Jacob Eldredge, a son.

Moncton, May 24, to the wife of Alexander Barnett, a son.

Amherst, May 20, to the wife of H. J. Logan, M. P. a son.

Fredericton, May 23, to the wife of Martin Butler, a son.

Truro, May 5, to the wife of James D. Waugh, a daughter.

Paradise, May 19, to the wife of H. W. Longley, a daughter.

Salmon River, May 17, to the wife of George Wesely, a son.

Moncton, N. S., May 21, to the wife of A. H. Miller, a son.

Richibucto, May 20, to the wife of W. H. McLeod, a daughter.

Edgemoor, May 12, to the wife of Forrest Connel, a son.

Old Barnes, April 7, to the wife of George W. Yull, a daughter.

North Sydney, C. B., May 8, to the wife of M. W. Ross, a son.

Yarmouth, May 24, to the wife of J. W. Butterworth, a son.

Shelburne, May 14, to the wife of Rev. W. H. Morris, a son.

St. Louis, Kent Co., May 20, to the wife of J. B. Poirier, a son.

Shelburne, May 11, to the wife of Alfred D. Ellis, a son.

Richibucto, May 21, to the wife of Capt. Rufus Curwin, a son.

Riverdale, N. S., May 26, to the wife of John Nichols, a son.

Carribo River, May 17, to the wife of John Falconer, a daughter.

West Halifax, May 19, to the wife of Nelson Quigley, a daughter.

Bridgetown, May 12, to the wife of Capt. Wm. Longmuir, a son.

Truro, N. S., May 22, to the wife of Burpee M. Stevens, a daughter.

Melbourne, N. S., May 21, to the wife of Capt. Wal-lack Cook, a daughter.

St. Louis, Kent Co., May 24, to the wife of Philomene Legere, a daughter.

Maitland, N. S., May 14, to the wife of Captain Alexander P. Dugas, twin boys.

## MARRIED.

Oak Bay, May 12, by Rev. J. W. Millidge, Samuel A. Bell to Alice Fisher.

Maitland, May 19, by Rev. G. R. Martell, Creighton Miller to Elsie Neil.

Halifax, May 2, by Rev. Allan Simpson, Walter Crowell to Mary Sullivan.

Halifax, May 26, by Rev. Richard Smith, J. A. McInnes to Edith Conrod.

Carleton, May 28, by Rev. James Ross, John M. Willis to Liza I. Bunnell.

Barrington, May 20, by Rev. D. H. Huestis, Frank A. Deane to Abby D. C. Hill.

Wentworth, May 25, by Rev. J. A. McKenzie, George Butts to Carrie Myers.

St. Stephen, May 24, by Rev. W. C. Goucher, Webster Kelly to Maud Frost.

Middleton, May 26, by Rev. Joseph Gaeiz, James Uimann to Sophia Mettregor.

Noel, C. B., May 18, by Rev. E. J. Rattee, Chas. T. Eitinger to Mary E. White.

Guyborough, May 20, by Rev. W. Parvit, William H. Buckley to Ellis M. Hadley.

Argyle, May 15, by Rev. J. W. Fredman, Henry L. Nickerson to Florence Goodwin.

Cape Island, May 23, by Rev. J. M. Wilson, Thomas A. Atkinson to Rosanna Penny.

Hillside, N. S., May 20, by Rev. E. D. P. Parry, Lewis W. Davis to Winnie Goodwin.

Lower Westfield, May 18, by Rev. W. G. Corey, Carcy Riteout to Cora E. Swain.

St. John, May 19, by Rev. Wm. Rennie, Thos. H. Semerville to Annie M. Milligan.

Denmark, N. S., May 20, by Rev. G. L. Gordon, Alex. Morrison to Rhoda Langille.

Trenton, N. S., May 24, by Rev. H. R. Grant, Chadbourne K. Fraser to Christy Rose.

Fredericton, May 24, by Rev. Geo. B. Payson, Samuel McComb to Ella M. Pond.

North Sydney, May 8, by Rev. D. McMillan, John A. McDonald to Marilla Johnston.

Rockland, C. B., May 15, by Rev. J. J. Barnes, Beecher Stewart to Florence Goodwin.

Lower Westfield, May 12, by Rev. F. S. Coffin, Katie J. Fisher to Munro Sutherland.

North Sydney, May 17, by Rev. D. Drummond, Charles McNeil to Dolly McDonald.

New Glasgow, May 22, by Rev. A. A. Bowman, Robert Robertson to Mrs. Campbell.

Yarmouth, N. S., May 22, by Rev. C. F. Cooper, L. Murrice to Mrs. Mary A. Johnston.

Digby, N. S., May 10, by Rev. L. J. Tingley, Edward Blackford to Ruth De Lacey.

Rock and C. B., May 19, by Rev. J. J. Barnes, E. P. Dickinson to Mrs. Mary A. Chilton.

Jerusalem, Kings Co., N. B., by A. D. McCully, William A. Macdonald to Catherine Inch.

Freepont, N. S., May 12, by Rev. J. T. Tingley, Frederick W. Powell to Minnie L. Perry.

Round Hill, N. B., May 16, by Rev. G. J. C. White, Herbert O. Harris to Annie E. Chipman.

Malazawatch, C. B., May 9, by Rev. John Rose, Alex. A. Campbell to Annie B. McFayden.

Elmsville, N. B., May 19, by Rev. J. W. Millidge, Capt. Joseph Magro to Mrs. Mary A. Johnston.

New Miryland, N. B., May 19, by Rev. F. D. Davidson, Franklyn J. Smith to Lottie E. Morgan.

## DIED.

Granville, May 12, Charles Chute.

Halifax, May 27, James Watt, 85.

Halifax, May 20, Anna L. T. Pason.

Halifax, May 26, Henry McInnes, 61.

Glencoe, N. S., May 12, David Gaud, 66.

On ram, N. S., May 9, Charles Bank, 81.

Bonny River, Apr. 23, John Maxwell, 77.

St. John, May 26, David W. Vanwall, 74.

Shag Harbor, May 24, Flora V. Connell, 22.

Truro, May 22, Conductor F. ed Brown, 28.

Pictou, May 20, John son of John McLean.

St. Stephen, May 25, Robert W. Libbey, 64.

P. m. broke Shore, May 27, Nathan Sevil, 88.

St. Stephen, May 18, Patri k McDermitt, 31.

Shelburne, May 19, Thomas W. Bingley, 58.

Grand Manan, May 2, Alice M. Griffin, 15 1/2.

Be mont, N. S., May 25, George Barnhill, 71.

Folly Villages, May 24, Allan F. Urganhart, 29.

Woods Harbor, May 12, George C. Sholds, 20.

St. Esprit, C. B., May 18, Lauchlan McLean, 70.

Markhamville, N. B., May 21, Frank Hunter, 70.

New Antim N. S., May 4, Thomas Kilough, 70.

Montreal, May 8, Alex. Duncan of Nova Scotia, 42.

River Philip N. S., May 21, Mrs. Thomas Walker, 67.

## RAILROADS.

## Intercolonial Railway.

On and after MONDAY, the 7th September 1896, the trains of this Railway will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows.

## TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Pictou and Halifax.....7.00  
Express for Halifax.....12.20  
Express for Sussex.....16.40  
Express for Quebec and Montreal.....17.10  
Suburban Express for Rothesay.....20.40

Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal take through Sleeping Car at moncton at 20.10 o'clock.

## TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

Express from Sussex.....8.30  
Express from Montreal and Quebec (Monday excepted).....10.30  
Express from Moncton (daily).....10.30  
Express from Halifax, Pictou and Campbellton.....18.30  
Suburban Express from Rothesay.....21.30  
Accommodation from Moncton.....24.30

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway are heated by steam from the locomotive, and those between Halifax and Montreal, via Lewis, are lighted by electricity.

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 3rd September, 1896.

## TAKE THE



FOR THE

## Kootenay GOLD FIELDS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC TRAIN from Maritima Provinces WEDNESDAYS, FRIDAYS and SATURDAY connects at Revelstoke, B. C., following Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays for all points in the Kootenay Country. Wedne days' train connects at Montreal, Thursday morning, with Weekly Tourist Sleeping Car for B. C. point.

For rates of fare, tourist car accommodation, and other information apply to D. F. A., St. John, N. B.

D. MCNICOLL, Dist. Agent, Montreal. A. H. NOTMAN, Dist. Agent, St. John, N. B.

## Dominion Atlantic R'y.

On and after 1st June, 1897, the Steamship and Train service of this Railway will be as follows:

## Royal Mail S.S. Prince Rupert,

DAILY SERVICE (Sunday excepted.)

Lve. St. J. in at 8.00 a. m., arr. Digby 11.00 a. m.

Lve. Digby at 1.00 p. m., arr. St. John, 4.00 p. m.

## EXPRESS TRAINS

Daily (Sunday excepted.)

Lve. Halifax 6.30 a. m., arr. in Digby 12.45 p. m.

Lve. Digby 1.03 p. m., arr. Yarmouth 3.55 p. m.

Lve. Yarmouth 8.00 a. m., arr. Digby 10.47 a. m.

Lve. Digby 11.00 a. m., arr. Halifax 5.45 p. m.

Lve. Annapolis 7.00 a. m., arr. Digby 8.20 a. m.

Lve. Digby 8.20 p. m., arr. Annapolis 4.40 p. m.

Fullman Palace Buffet Parlor Cars run each way daily on express trains between Halifax and Yarmouth.

Staterooms can be obtained on application to City Agent.

Close connections with trains at Digby, tickets on sale at City Office, 114 Prince William Street, and from the Purser on steamer, from which time-tables and all information can be obtained.

W. R. CAMPBELL, Gen. Mgr.

K. SUTHERLAND, Superintendent.

## STEAMBOATS.

## International S. S. Co.

## THREE TRIPS A WEEK

FOR

## BOSTON.

COMMENCING May 31st, the Steamers of this Company will leave St. John for Eastport, Lubec, Portland and Boston every

Monday, Wednesday and Friday

mornings, at 8.45 o'clock, standard. Returning, leave Boston every Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings at 8.45 o'clock, and Portland at 6 p. m.

Connections made at Eastport with steamer for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.

Freight received daily up to 5 o'clock.

C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.

## STAR LINE STEAMERS

FOR