

Gone to His Reward.

Few men had apparently any firmer hold on life than Mr. C. E. Freeze and so it was with an untempered shock that his friends heard of his very sudden death on Tuesday morning last. Mr. Freeze was in Woodstock, on his regular tour inspecting weights and measures. When he came down stairs Tuesday morning he said to a doctor who was stopping at the same house, that he came very near sending for him in the night as he had very severe pains about his heart, but that he was now feeling better. It was not Mr. Freeze's wont to allow anything to keep him from his duty and so he went about his work as usual, and about half after ten was testing the scales in the shop of Mr. Glews. Mr. Glews was in the back shop, when he heard a fall as of a heavy body. On going in he found the deceased lying on his back unconscious and he did not afterwards show any signs of life. On Wednesday the remains were conveyed to Fredericton and on Thursday the funeral took place. Two beautiful floral offerings decorated the casket, one the gift of the Dominion Council R. T. of T. and the other an offering of the Royal Templars of this City, of which body the departed brother was the father. In death a calm smile rested on his face which bore the freshness of sweet sleep. Rev. J. T. Parsons officiated at the house and grave and Rev. Mr. Weddall, chaplain of the Royal Templars conducted the rites for that order, under whose auspices the funeral was conducted. The large number of representative citizens who followed the hearse attested the love and respect in which Bro. Freeze was held by his fellows. The Royal Templars marched in a body. An article in another column tells of his life, but this might be added: In every good work he was always an earnest and energetic worker. The life and soul of Royal Templarism in Fredericton, that body will not soon fill this place with one so faithful and true. The friends of temperance have lost one who when others were discouraged and down-hearted, was busy planning new schemes to amend past failures. The city will miss his quiet, earnest work. In all his walk in life he was a man fearing God and fearing nothing else.

Scott Act Notes.

Thomas Boyer, proprietor of the Victoria hotel, Woodstock, was taken to goal Nov. 3, for the third violation of the Scott Act found against him some time ago. Harvey Wilbur, proprietor of the Wilbur house, who has been in goal for the past seven weeks for a similar offence, will be released on Saturday week.

Scott Act Inspector Menzies, aided by Police Officers Rainsbottom and Rankin, raided the Conway house, of flat-iron fame, at Chatham, N. B., Nov. 2nd, and secured a jug of whisky and several bottles of gin, supposed to be the property of John Lyons, who is now said to be the lessee of the premises.

They also arrested Mrs. Conway, of the notorious Central house, on St. John street, who is a Scott Act fine delinquent. She was to have been to jail at Newcastle, but requested to be allowed to remain until this evening in the Chatham lockup, as she said she had a prospect of raising the money to pay her fine. It is believed that the complexion of the new municipal council is having the effect of impressing upon the Scott Act administrators the wisdom of greater thoroughness in their work. There is a large amount outstanding for fines which ought to have been collected or the delinquents sent to jail, but in many cases their notes or verbal promises to pay were taken while they were left at liberty to commit new violations of the act. The expenses of the prosecution were thus increased and money wherewith to pay them was not realized. That game is to be stopped as it has been worked sufficiently long to the loss of the municipality, and the disgust of all who wish to see the Scott Act as well as other laws honestly enforced.—*Ex.*

Denominational News.

Dalhousie College, Oct. 31st.—My summer's mission on the Tobique River has ended. I should have reported before had I not had some hopes of attending the General Conference. As I was denied that great privilege I will at this late date, give the people who so kindly interested themselves in the Tobique mission, a short report of my summer there.

I had four preaching stations, the distance between Long Island and Riley Brook, the two extreme settlements being about thirty miles. Our church at Long Island is prosperous and spiritual, most of the members being active Christians who carry on the work most energetically. Our Sabbath

School at this place flourishing under the unflinching Christian zeal of Brother Sadler, is well attended, interesting and instructive.

At Riley Brook we have some faithful workers who are willing to do all in their power to aid our cause there. Brother Gaunce is the same faithful worker and as anxious for our continued occupation of that field as he was years ago. The Sunday School at Riley Brook is doing good work.

I can speak with the highest praise of the kind people at Dow Settlement. They aided in every way to make my summer's work among them highly beneficial. A good Sunday school was organized during the season, which, I believe, is the first that has been held there for years.

Although some think that we shall receive no permanent benefit from our occupation of the Tobique River, I am convinced that the money so kindly and so hopefully subscribed, last summer by the people of New Brunswick, for that mission has not been lost, but has been as "bread cast upon the waters." The laying of the Tobique Valley Railroad and the erection of mills at the famous "Plaster Rock" has opened a new era for the Tobique River. I am full of hope for a country with fertile and easily cultivated soil, a pure healthy atmosphere, rich and abundant forests, and inexhaustible hills of lime, and no person in our denomination would consent to resign the field with greater reluctance than myself. I have faith in the future prosperity of the country, and some denomination, if not ours some other, will in a few years have self-supporting churches here. I hope it may be our own.

Brother Barnes and myself proposed holding some special services at Riley Brook, but the people were so busy at the time we intended holding them that we decided not to begin them then. He intends, I believe to visit these churches during the winter and I hope his much needed labour will be blessed.

This mission is not as yet self-supporting, but I feel quite sure would become so if it were "worked up" and then instead of other churches having to assist a missionary there for the summer it would be able to carry on its own work.

I spent somewhat more than four months in the mission and only hope that my feeble efforts were as beneficial to them, spiritually, as their invigorating atmosphere was to me, physically. If it be so I have of all men most cause to be thankful. I wish on behalf of the people of the Tobique River, and permit me also on my own account, to offer those who have so kindly subscribed for that mission our most hearty thanks and to hope that although the pleasure of giving may not equal the blessings which their gifts have brought to the receivers, that they shall not, however, fail to receive the reward promised to those who for the sake of others deny themselves.

F. A. CURRIER.

FROM REV. J. D. HARVEY.—The church at Grand Harbor has sustained a great loss, by the death of brother John L. Brown, which took place on the 18th inst. I performed the funeral services on the 20th inst which were largely attended, every district on the Island being represented. The members of Northern Light lodge Temple of Honor of which he was a member marched head of the procession showing their love and respect for their departed brother; their burial service was read at the grave, led by their Chaplain, Rev. W. S. Covey. Brother Brown was converted under the labors of Rev. William Brown, at White Head and was among the first that was baptized, he was among the number of twelve when the church was organized in March, 1864. Two years ago he withdrew from White Head church to join the church at the Harbor and now he has gone home to join the church above. Brother Brown leaves a wife and son married, a daughter twelve years old, and a large circle of relatives to mourn their loss. May God bless them all in their sorrow in my prayer.

Oct. 25th, 1893.

J. D. HARVEY.

MANHOOD IN EDUCATION.—Manhood, true, strong, and symmetrical, is the highest ideal at which the best education aims. What is manhood? It is being a man, a man intelligent, developed, full-orbed. All true education must have this end in view.

Whatever, says an exchange, the education may be, whether academic or professional, whatever the system, co-educational or co-operative, the same end is sought—the fullest possible development of the noblest character and qualities. How is such education to be acquired? Some think it may be had by reading merely. Some literary men ever confuse acquaintance with books with education. This is a serious mistake. Books may widen and deepen intelligence if one is al-

ready educated, but no amount of reading of itself will give real intelligence and culture. Extensive reading on the contrary may detract from mental development and the power to think. President Thwing wisely says the purpose of education is "to teach one to think, to weigh evidence, to promote power, to enrich life, to foster strength and refinement, to secure clearness and comprehensiveness of mind and vision, to aid in subjecting impulse to volition, and volition to proper intellectual guidance, to infer accurately, to act wisely." Education as here described, implies both the discipline and the enrichment of the mind; and these ends can only be attained by patient study and thorough training.

Dr. Thwing, in discussing the education of the sexes, says, "The nobility of womanhood is not measured by its approach to manhood, nor is the nobility of manhood measured by its approach to the highest type of womanhood. The noblest woman is the most womanly; the noblest man is the most manly."

To make manly men and womanly women has led the Church to project and foster Christian institutions of learning. Christianity is the friend of education. It seeks the development of the whole man, all his powers, unto perfection. It aims at manhood. The close relation existing between religion and learning became apparent in the days of Paul and Apollon. It was clearly demonstrated in the Christian schools of Alexandria and Antioch. The leaders in reform and in aggressive Christian effort have been promoters of education. They have seen how that manliness, in its highest development, was only reached by the wise and careful training of the whole man with reference to the glory of God.

Christian education aims to secure Christian manhood—the highest possible development of Christian character and abilities. Men everywhere are needed. They are the greatest need of the age. David's charge to Solomon, his son, was, "Show thyself a man." "Quit you like men" was the earnest advice of Paul to the men of Corinth. The best education aims at this highest and best manhood—Christian manhood. If men are made by our schools, full-rounded, physical, mental, spiritual men, there will be no trouble about the progress of the world in purity and civilization. To gain these ends a high type of manhood, only secured by Christian education, is imperatively needed.

"Nothing succeeds like success," and nothing will more quickly insure success than true merit. For fifty years, Ayer's Sarsaparilla has maintained its popularity as the superior blood-purifier. It stands upon its own merits and never fails to give satisfaction.

There is no excuse for any man to appear in society with a grizzled beard since the introduction of Buckingham's Dye, which colors a natural brown or black.

Denominational Notices.

Protracted meeting to be held with the F. C. Baptist church at Beaver Harbour, Char. Co. To commence Monday evening 13th at 7 o'clock—to attend Revs. J. W. Clark and J. W. Haltes with pastor.

T. O. DEWITT.

Positive and Negative.

The Race Question is unsettled. But it is settled that Hood's Sarsaparilla leads all remedies.

Disease marches through all lands. But good health blesses all who takes Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Dyspepsia is a great foe to the human race. But Hood's Sarsaparilla puts it to flight.

Scrofula is one of the most terrible of diseases. But Hood's Sarsaparilla expels it from the system.

The people of this day, like Job suffer from boils. But Hood's Sarsaparilla is a sovereign remedy for them.

Catarh is one of the most disagreeable disorders. But Hood's Sarsaparilla is sure to relieve and cure it.

Rheumatism racks the system like a thumb-screw. But it retreats before the power of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Loss of appetite leads to melancholia. But Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the plainest repast tickle the palate.

Life is short and time is fleeting, but Hood's Sarsaparilla will bless humanity as the ages roll on.

Things in Short Metre.

[BY PEN & SCISSORS.]

Japanese children are taught to write with both hands.

The bamboo sometimes grows two feet in twenty-four hours.

The earth receives only one two-billionth of the heat of the sun.

The longest trestle-work in the world is the bridge over Lake Pontchartrain.

Sixteen ounces of gold, it is said, are sufficient to gild a wire that would encircle the earth.

The sentence "John quickly extemporized five top bags" contains all the letters of the alphabet.

The richest man in the Island of St. Christopher, an island of the British West Indies, is Joaquin Farara, who went there a barefooted boy of sixteen years and began working for a shilling a day. Now he is fifty-one years old and owns \$1,000,000 worth of real estate in the island. It is said that he can neither read nor write.

It is said that two Germans were talking one cold day on the banks of a large pond, when one of them fell in. He could not swim, and screamed for aid. The other who was an officer, did not feel inclined to take so cold a plunge, and calmly watched the struggles of the sinking man. All at once the man in the water began a stanza:

of the "Marseillaise," and the officer jumped in forthwith, for his strict orders were to arrest any person whom he heard singing that famous song. The unfortunate citizen was imprisoned for eight months, but that was better than drowning.

Marianne North quotes some amusing instances of Turkish stupidity, told her by a pasha in military command at Beyout. He said that he had once accepted an offer of breakfast from a rich man, who knew the ways of the world, and thought himself quite a Frenchman.

The servants spread a clean tablecloth on the ground; then they brought a handsome inlaid table, which they laid on the tablecloth, but upside down, with its legs in the air. A tray of good things followed, and this was balanced on the tops of the legs.

Another old Turk who was shown a fine portrait said only,—
"Yes, it is like, but is not the embroidery on the back of his coat equally beautiful? Why did they not paint that in too?"

Another, seeing a piano, asked what that great box was for. His hostess sat down, and began to play to him. "Mashallah!" he exclaimed, and after deep reflection announced that that woman must be worth at least sixty thousand piastres.

One day the Pasha saw an old gentleman looking quite inconsolable, and was told that he had just lost a beautiful and favorite daughter. He attempted to comfort the man, but the father only replied,—

"Yes, she was most precious, of infinite value, fool that I was. I refused fifty thousand piastres for her only last month. Now she is gone, and it is too late!"

Some notable American and French devices are among the recent railway inventions. Included in the former is what is termed a combination car, designed to be used either open or closed, the seats so arranged as to leave an aisle down the centre, as in the ordinary railway coach. The windows large, with just framework enough to support the roof; each window has two sashes, which may be readily let down into the bottom of the car, thus transforming it practically into an open car—in rough weather the windows being drawn up and held by springs, thus making a closed car. In France, the ingenious plan has lately been adopted of making wheels for cars by bending up seven pieces of bar iron in such a shape that the centre fits inside of a hand or false felloe, which, in turn, is hammered into a groove in the tire felloe and tire being riveted together, the bars bent round to the centre of the wheel, their ends having a mold placed between them; cast iron is then run in, forming the hub, which is afterward bored out and the cast-steel axle forced in by some fifty-five thousand to sixty-six thousand pounds hydraulic pressure, and the life of the centre of the wheel is said to be practically interminable under ordinary conditions.

"A chemical success and medical triumph," so speaks an eminent physician in reference to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral; and the remedy was none too strong. No other medicine is so safe and efficacious in all diseases of the throat and lungs.

Walter Barker & Co., Mass., have received from the Judges of the World's Columbian Exposition one of the highest awards on each of the following-named articles contained in their exhibit: Breakfast Cocoa, No. 1 Chocolate, German Sweet Chocolate, Vanilla Chocolate, Cocoa Butter.

The Judges state in their report that these products are characterized by excellent flavor, purity of material employed, and uniform even composition, indicating great care in point of mechanical preparation.

Literary Notes.

Mr. Howells has given the title of "My Literary Passions" to his literary autobiography which he has written for The Ladies Home Journal, and will begin in the next issue of that magazine.

The first of Madame Adelaide Ristori's two autobiographical articles on "How I Became an Actress" will appear in one of the coming issues of The Ladies Home Journal.

EUGENE FIELD'S FIRST LOVE-SONG.—It is a curious fact that although Eugene Field has written over five hundred poems, he has never written a single love-song. "I don't know exactly why it is," said the Western poet

recently in explanation, "except that was married when quite young, and I did not begin to write poetry until after my marriage." Mr. Field has now written his first love-poem, which he calls "Will You be My Sweetheart?" and has given it to The Ladies Home Journal for publication.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

AN OLD AND WELL-TRIED REMEDY.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by Druggists in every part of the World. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.

Marriages.

CHRISTIE-TOWER.—At residence of Elijah Estabrooks Esq., Queen St., Fton., Nov. 1st, by Rev. F. C. Hartley, Mr. William Christie to Miss Mary Tower, both of Fredericton.

CARR-WOOD.—At the parsonage, Fton., Nov. 1st, by Rev. F. C. Hartley, Mr. David Carr to Miss Mildred Wood, both of French Lake, Sunbury Co.

HUNTER-JONES.—At the residence of the groom's father, on the 2nd inst., by the Rev. Gideon Swin assisted by the Rev. A. G. Downey of Fredericton, Harry M. Hunter to Rhoda Jones, both of Riverbank, Carleton Co., N. B.

Deaths.

BROWN.—At Grand Harbor, Grand Manan, Oct. 13, John L. Brown, aged 46 years and five months.

DENNISON.—At Penniac, York Co., Nov. 28th, Mary Ann, widow of the late James Dennison, aged 83 years. Sister Dennison was at the time of her death the oldest living member of the first Nashwaak church. For over half a century she had been an earnest devoted Christian. She gave her heart to Christ in the prime of her young womanhood under the labors of the late Elder Henry Cronkite, who by him baptized and united with the first F. C. Baptist church, Nashwaak. She adorned her profession by a godly life, and when prostrated by a lingering painful disease, she found the God of her youth faithful to his promise, "I will never leave you, nor forsake you." As she "bushed the dew" in the banks of the Jordan, conscious she was soon to step into its chilly tide, her faith and confidence, in the Christ who had redeemed her, was reliant and firm, and she knew for her to die would be everlasting gain. She leaves four sons and two daughters, with a very large circle of relatives and friends, sincere mourners at their loss. She was buried from the home of her youngest son who with his affectionate wife, brothers and sisters did everything the most affectionate kindness could suggest to alleviate the suffering of her protracted illness, and smooth her pathway to the end. Her remains were taken to the church where for so many years she had been an interested and devout worshiper. As the large congregation with tear-wet faces looked for the last time upon the countenance of the one whom they knew so well, and loved so dearly, it indicated the position in which she was held by the entire community. Appropriate services were held by the writer, assisted by Rev. Mr. Lodge, Methodist minister at Marysville. J. T. P.

FREEZE.—Suddenly at Woodstock of heart failure, on Tuesday last, E. C. Freeze of Fredericton, in the 69th year of his age.

"Its place at the head of all popular periodicals published in the English language is no longer disputed anywhere."—ALBANY ARBORE.

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The most dramatic story ever written by America's greatest humorist. Like several of Mark Twain's stories, it has for its scene a steamboat town on the Mississippi River forty years ago. "Pudd'nhead Wilson," a hard-headed country lawyer, the hero of the story, furnishes much of the fun that one naturally expects to find in a work by the author of "The Innocent Abroad," but he appears in quite another light in the murder trial which forms the thrilling climax of the story. The plot introduces a novel and ingenious employment of science in the detection of crime, and the characters are well drawn and their every action is interesting. The Century will contain

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Own Experience Tells Fully and Truly some Truths which all Readers of this Paper Should Know.

Here and there, in almost every town of our province, are "chronic" cases over which doctors disagree; cases that become worse year after year. It is to reach such that the gentleman to whom these lines refer, and whose portrait is here given, has written the story of his case.

Mr. Branscomb's home is in Chipman, Queens Co., N. B. It was there that a representative of the Groder company called upon him, Sept. 1st, of the present year. His greeting was most cordial. He gladly acknowledged his thanks, giving expression to the following statement:

"It is five years since I first became afflicted with a form of indigestion. Last winter it became more severe, developing into chronic diarrhoea. I cannot tell you how much I suffered or SIX LONG WEEKS. It seemed as though relief could not be found. You will remember how I told you of my condition and asked your advice about taking a bottle of GRODER'S SYRUP. You told me that the medicine was a laxative and might not meet my needs. I delayed buying for a few hours until I began to hope that it would help me. Even my clothes seemed a burden because of bloating of stomach. It was with difficulty that I kept about sufficiently to attend to my business."

But I am a well man now from the use of your remedy. In three days after I bought GRODER'S SYRUP the terrible pain and distress across my stomach were removed. My bowels rapidly assumed a natural, healthy condition. Now I eat and drink as well as I ever could. I have gained constantly in flesh since March last. I am perfectly cured."

It seems a duty for me to state my case fully, that others who suffer as I did may know where to find a cure."

Truly yours, E. A. BRANSCOMB.

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1 Case Curry Combs, plain, medium Extra assorted.

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6 Boxes Wrought Iron Nuts.

6 Boxes Wrought Iron Washers.

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