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PRESBYTERIAN SUMMER SCHOOL

Heard an Attractive Address from

PROF. WALTER C. MURRAY.

Child Mind and Training.

(Toronto Globe.)

The attendance Tuesday morning at the Presbyterian Summer school crowded the convocation hall of Knox College with interested and eager students. All three addresses at the morning session were of an introductory nature. Rev. J. A. Turnbull talked on the historical and geographical aspects of Scripture. Professor Walter C. Murray of Dalhousie University, Halifax, formerly of the University of N. B., talked interestingly of child mind and training as an introduction to a course of lectures on the mental development of children, and Rev. Dr. McTavish spoke on the relation of the Bible to missions. At a public meeting in the evening the hall was again filled, and addressees were delivered by Rev. E. A. Henry, of Knox Church, Hamilton, on "The Need of the Hour," and by Rev. J. A. Macdonald on "Dr. G. L. Mackay: The Man and His Message."

Rev. Mr. Turnbull brought to his aid wall maps of Palestine and Asia Minor, and a profile map of the Holy Land. He told his hearers that if they would follow that line of inquiry they would all be higher critics of the right kind. Prof. Murray began by drawing a distinction between teaching and lecturing. The distinction, he said, was fundamental and important. When a teacher lost the interest of his pupils he was inclined to lecture. A lecturer was full of his subject and aimed at completeness and clearness in the presentation of it, presupposing an attentive and receptive audience. The teacher should follow the lead of the pupil. He illustrated by picturing a sportsman and his dog. The man kept the beaten path, heading for a definite object; the dog ran hither and thither, chasing birds and animals. The man was the lecturer, the dog was the teacher and the birds were the pupils. The centre of interest for the lecturer was the book. The centre of interest for the teacher was the boy. Thriving in his great work had illustrated the condition of education in England in the middle of the last century by a man pumping water. He worked away, satisfied with his labor, but got no water in his bucket because he had not taken the lid off.

Herbert Spencer's definition of the aim of education was "preparation for life." The speaker would amend it by saying "preparation for the good life." The object of education the world over last century had been knowledge. It ought to be training.

Prof. Murray then asked what part the Sunday school could take in preparing children for the good life. Life was activity, and the right preparation for it was the forming of character. Character was a bundle of habits, a bundle of ways of doing things. To what extent might the Sunday school be expected to form habits? The Sunday school teacher had his class one hour in the week, one hour in 168. That, declared the speaker, was an impossible condition for effective work, for the formation of habits that would be lasting. It was like writing in the sand. The home, the day school, society, must be held responsible for the formation of habits in the children. The Sunday school could do good work in inculcating religious knowledge and in awakening interest in religious things, but under existing conditions it was impossible that the Sunday school should arrive at a full realization of the aim of religious education.

The lecturer pointed out that from 15 to 28 years, a third of the ordinary life time, were spent in preparation. The lower animals were furnished with instincts, man with a capacity for acquiring habits. Education was the essential thing that made the difference between the

force of an idea was shown in the history of the Hebrew race. The American people had realized their destiny and were daring and doing great things. When Canada realized its destiny it would do greater things than it has yet attempted. The important people were the teachers and not the politicians, and they must rise to a higher conception of the dignity and importance of their profession.

Why Catarrh is Fatal.

Because it pours a flood of poisons into the circulation that saps strength and digestion so materially as to render the body incapable of resisting disease and consumption is the result. Catarrh is quickly cured by Catarrhazone, a fragrant germ destroying vapor that goes to the root of the disease. It soothes and heals the inflamed mucous surfaces, clears the head and throat, and positively never fails to perfectly cure Bronchitis, Asthma, or Catarrh. Nothing is so good for diseases of the respiratory organs as Catarrhazone. Large outfit \$1. Small size 25c. Druggists or by mail from Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

AMERICAN INVASION.

Peaceful it is and Will Greatly Benefit Canada.

The exodus of farmers from the United States is attracting a great deal of attention here, and nothing is more common than to see references to it in American newspapers. The Boston Herald of a recent date contained an article giving a number of detailed facts relating to the matter. It especially dwells on the capital that has thus left certain districts in the United States and gone to swell the sum total engaged in bringing the Canadian west within the area of cultivation. Almost all of these farmers have a capital of from \$5,000 to \$10,000, and one is even reported who left for his new home with a capital of \$112,000.

The Herald then begins to speculate as to what the effect of this addition of American citizens will be on the national fortunes of Canada. At the present rate, it says, the population of the west will soon be greater than the population of the east. This, of course, may be doubted, for as the west grows the east will grow in proportion. But, taking it as a statement of fact, does it follow that the new population would be disposed to cast Canada into the lap of the land they have left? In coming to this conclusion The Herald loses sight of a number of the factors in the problem. In one of its paragraphs, for example, it relates that twelve cars of Icelanders from Pohlitz, Mac., had gone to take up land at Fishing Lake, Assiniboia. Have these Icelanders become so impregnated with enthusiasm for United States institutions that they will become advocates of annexation? The same question may be asked in regard to many of the settlers who are coming from across the line. Their affiliations with the land they have left are not as yet so strong as to make them start working in Canada to replace the Union Jack with the Stars and Stripes. A considerable number of the incoming settlers are only coming back to the allegiance which was formerly theirs, being of British or Canadian origin. It may be conceded that there will be a proportion who will carry here kind memories and warm admiration of the great Union. They may even carry these feelings through life, but it is a certainty that those who entertain such ideas strong enough to animate them in the direction of seeking to destroy the autonomy of the country would always be in a hopeless minority, even in the west itself. The rule in the United States is that every man owes fealty to the land in which he gains a livelihood. The principle has been embodied in a parodied version of Scott's poem:—

"Lives there a man with soul so dead,

Who never to himself hath said,

I love that land that gives me bread."

And what of the children of such people?

They will attend our public schools,

Study from our histories and readers as

soon as they are five years of age; they

will be nurtured on our newspapers, and

read and hear Canadian speakers handling

Canadian topics. It must be remembered,

too, that in the next twenty-five years

the progress of this country will be

one of the paramount circumstances of

the time. The American has done a great deal of "blowing" in the past fifty years, and he has had a good deal that he could legitimately blow about. It has added intensity to his patriotism. It will probably have a similar effect on Canadian patriotism.

Another point that The Herald makes is that American capital is buying up so much Canadian property that Canada can scarcely stay out of the Union. This is surely put forward without much thought. The popular political influence of capital invested in this way would be exceedingly small. Hundreds of millions sterling of British capital used to be, and probably still is, invested in the United States. The only influence it had was possibly to make it more difficult to embroil the two countries in hostilities. Let us hope it will have a similar influence in the case of Canada and the States. One of the effects of a large infusion of American citizens in the west should be to make our statesmen solicitous to make Canada as good a land, politically and socially, to say the least of it, as the country from which they come. They should be solicitous to make it a land of real liberty, where the industrious man will get all he toils for, and be subject to no tyranny, either corporate or individual.

CHURCH FESTIVAL.

Pleasant Social Event at Manners-Sutton.

The annual festival of the Presbyterian church of Harvey was held near the agricultural hall at Manners-Sutton Wednesday afternoon. The weather was fine and the attendance was good and a very enjoyable time was spent. The tea tables and refreshment stand were well patronized, and nearly one hundred dollars was realized which will be used for church purposes. The young people also indulged in bicycle and foot racing.

The tea was served in the agricultural dining room and was well got up, and reflected much credit on the ladies in charge.

The refreshment stand was in charge of Messrs. J. W. Taylor and Walter Piercy, Jr. Messrs. George Speedy, George Swan, Wilbert Swan and Norman Smith looked after the sports, and Mrs. Henry Swan, Mrs. James Rutherford, Mrs. McCulloch and Mrs. Mary Craig took a leading part in the management of the tea table.

When a horse picks up a nail in his foot what does the driver do? Does he whip the limping, lagging animal and force him along? Not unless he wants to ruin the horse. At the first sign of lameness he jumps down, examines the foot and carefully removes the cause of the lameness. What is called "weak stomach" is like the lameness of the horse, only to be cured by removing the cause of the trouble. If you stimulate the stomach with "whisky medicines" you keep it going, but every day the condition is growing worse. A few doses sometimes of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will put the disordered stomach and its allied organs of digestion and nutrition in perfect condition. Ninety-eight times in every hundred "Golden Medical Discovery" will cure the worst ailments originating in diseases of the stomach. It always helps. It almost always cures. To cure constipation use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They're sure.

She Wants a Husband.

A Henry County, Mo., editor received the following note the other day, which explains itself:

"Dear Professor Eliter,—

I would like for you to put in your paper a notice for a husband for me. I am 38 years old, have clothes and there will be no dentist bills, for my teeth are all ok. I can cook a cake, wash dishes and grace the parlor floor.

Also play on the accordion, an have had two husbands. They air dead, but their graves are green and tended to, all on account of me.

Any loving man of wait over 120, answer please. No dudes."

For Sore Throat

and hoarseness with their attendant dangers may be speedily averted and remedied by the use of Nerviline. Excellent to gargle with—ten times better than a mustard plaster and more convenient for the outside, and speedily allays inflammation. Nerviline cures because it is five times stronger than other remedies—penetrates the tissues instantly, soothes the pain, and cures simply because that's what it is made for. Druggists sell it.

EIGHT YEARS LOST.

The Remarkable Story of Young Moreau.

GATINEAU POINT BOY KIDNAPPED BY PEDDLARS

At Six Years of Age Finally Adopted by Relative in Illinois.

Ottawa, July 9.—A mysterious disappearance, similar to that of the famous Charlie Ross case, but which is likely to end more happily, as the long-lost one has to all appearances been found, is that of young Moreau of Gatineau Point. Eight years ago the six-year-old son of Mr. Xavier Moreau of that place suddenly disappeared, and as his hat and mittens were found on the ice on the Ottawa, it was believed he had been drowned. No trace of the missing lad could afterwards be obtained. A few weeks ago a cousin of young Moreau had occasion to visit a relative in the State of Illinois, and while there he met with a youth who had been taken from the road and adopted. He bore a strong resemblance to the Moreaus, formerly of the Point, and this was quickly observed by the visitor, who remarked upon it. The lad could not very distinctly remember, but was inclined to think his name was Moreau. He told an interesting story to the effect that he had been kidnapped by peddlars from his home at Gatineau Point. He related how his kidnappers had taken his hat and mittens from him and placed them on the ice, so that his people might think he was drowned. He was then brought with them in their wanderings until he found himself in far Illinois. At last he succeeded in making his escape, and, strange as the coincidence may appear, was adopted, as has already been seen, by his own cousin. The visitor to Illinois returned last week to the Point with the good news to the overjoyed parents. The mother, who went out of her mind for a while after the boy's disappearance, now threatens to lose her senses again through excess of joy. The lost one bore a birth mark in the shape of a berry, and if this should be found his identity will be securely established.

You Feel all Used up

You're discouraged and disgusted—not enough energy to think, less to work upon. The reason? You are run down, your blood is poor, your nerves are like India Rubber not like steel as they ought to be. Use Ferrozone and the tired feeling will go, for it makes plenty of rich, red blood that feeds the brain and nerves. The desire to labor comes back and you enjoy it. You don't get tired, because you have used Ferrozone. Neglect not a day longer. Ferrozone will cure you. Sold by all druggists.

PARKER'S BANQUET

At Which Chamberlain Declared His Great Interest in the Colonies.

Toronto, July 9.—The News' special cable from London says:

"Sir Gilbert Parker today entertained at luncheon in the house of commons restaurant about forty representatives of Colonial universities assembled here to discuss various matters of special interest to colonial and British university students.

Sir Gilbert, in welcoming the delegates, urged the importance of co-operation in university education of the empire and introduced Mr. Chamberlain as the greatest colonial minister in history.

The colonial secretary's speech was of the highest importance. He said in part, 'I delight to welcome you personally and officially, because you represent modern ideas of university life. I am chancellor of England's most modern university, Birmingham. We do not desire to compete with older Oxford and Cambridge; but I, at least, would multiply universities so that every employer and every

forman of the future will be equipped technically. You, as directors of the growing and best minds in the colonies, can add a stone to the imperial edifice. We must cement it with splendid sentiment today and with mutual interests tomorrow.

"You know my heart and my daily labors are as much colonial as with the motherland. We must urge common sacrifice for common object, unity of empire, making for peace and prosperity of ourselves and all mankind.

The present empire is merely a series of scattered atoms, none of which can possibly predominate the world. United it can become the greatest empire in history and the greatest blessing to the universe.

Now is the creative hour. I feel we must unite now or the empire's epitaph will soon be written. My remaining years I will spend fighting for ideals common to breasts of colonials and motherlanders.

I do not expect to live to see my dearest hopes entirely fulfilled but this unity must come. Let us be potent factors in bringing it about, thus earning the gratitude of generations of Britishers at home and over the sea yet unborn."

AS A DETECTIVE.

Hon. F. J. Sweeney Recovered a Stolen Overcoat.

(Moncton Transcript.)

Hon. F. J. Sweeney has gone into the detective business. About ten days ago, while coming from Moncton to Dorchester, he laid his rubber coat and valise on a seat in the smoker. There was one other occupant in the smoking compartment of the first-class car, and he took his departure at Humphrey's Mills, although ticketed for Moncton. Mr. Sweeney on arriving at Moncton, missed his coat, and spoke to a trainman about it. The trainman remembered seeing the individual in question getting off the train at Humphrey's Mills, with a coat answering the description and knowing him, gave Mr. Sweeney his name, and further informed him that he belonged to P. E. Island.

Tuesday morning as Mr. Sweeney was going to Dorchester, he happened to get off at Paines, and noticed a man with a coat answering the description of that lost by him, entering the Shediac train, and spoke to the same trainman about it. The trainman promptly informed him that that was the gentleman who had got off the train at Humphrey's Mills on the day on which Mr. Sweeney had lost his coat. Mr. Sweeney immediately entered the car in which the individual mentioned was comfortably ensconced, and picking up the coat said, "This belongs to me." The man said, "excuse me, it does not." Mr. Sweeney had not much time to fool over the matter, and promptly took his coat and advised the individual in question that hereafter when he was coming from P. E. Island on a trip, to bring his own rain coat with him. There was no further parley. The stranger took his medicine and said nothing as he sized up the member for Westmorland.

Thought She Was a Lady.

While Mildred Holland was sojourning at the Charing Cross Hotel in London a few days ago, the actress being on her way to Russia, she had occasion to call in one of the hotel maids to assist her in some minor toilet operation, her own maid being out at the time. The young English woman who responded to Miss Holland's summons became interested at everything in the apartments. Particularly did she notice some photographs of Miss Holland in costume, remarking, "Them's actresses, are they not, mum?" "Yes," answered Miss Holland, "I am an actress and they are photographs of me." The maid pondered a minute and then said, "Oh, excuse me, mum, I thought you was a lady."

Corns Between the toes.

or on the soles of the feet, can be cured by a few applications of Putnam's Corn Extractor, which acts painlessly, quickly and with certainty. The genuine "Putnam's" always cures. Try it.

It is found that silk cocoons can be given any color by coloring the leaves upon which the silkworm feeds.

Theodor Machnow, a Russian giant now in Berlin, is 8 feet, 2 inches tall and still growing. He is 22 years old.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other soap powders, as it also acts as a disinfectant.