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BOY PREACHER.

El-Joseph Raycroft Believes He is Called of God.

SINGS HYMNS TO CROWDS

Then in Simple Language He Talks About Salvation.

Chicago, May 24.—El-Joseph Raycroft is seven years old, and for nearly four years he has preached the gospel, believing that he is called by God.

He lives with his parents at No. 84 South Halstead street, and delivers his solemn message on noisy street corners when other children are asleep in bed. He has long golden hair and a round pink and white cherub face, with big, serious blue eyes. He is so small that no one notices him when he steps out into the street and begins to sing, but before he is ready to preach the crowd around is so dense that the light from the arc light on the corner is cut off from his little Bible and he has to repeat his Scripture texts from memory.

He stood on the corner of Madison and Haled streets the other night and sang "The Best Friend to Have is Jesus." From saloons and other resorts came the harsh, insistent strains of "Dolly Gray," and "I Love You, My Honey." The patrol wagon, with a load of occupants, rolled past him, so close that the child had to move out of its way, but nothing disturbed the little evangelist, and the crowd around grew rapidly. In the front row were newboys and little girls withshawls over their heads and empty pitchers in their hands. On the outer row, clerks with their best girls were jostled by rounders just starting out for the night.

And they all listened. No one scoffed; no one ever smiled.

The child sang the hymn through in a boyish soprano, beating time with his Bible and his tiny feet. Then he opened the book and read the story of the prodigal son.

When he had finished he lifted one dimpled baby hand toward the crowd.

"My friends," he said, in mellow resonant tones that contrasted strangely with his singing voice, "that is the way with us all. We all want our own way. But if we have our own way the devil will get us.

"If thy hand or thy foot offend thee, cut them off and cast them from thee; it is better for thee to enter into life halt or maimed rather than having two hands or two feet to be cast into everlasting fire." Do you think Jesus would have said that if he had thought hell was a very nice place?

"What does the devil do for you? He gives you a little fun here and keeps you from thinking, but after you get to hell you'll have plenty of time to think. He won't bother about you then, because he's got you.

"Dear friends, ain't you going to come to Jesus tonight? You may laugh and be ashamed, but the time may come in that great day when the Lord will laugh and be ashamed of you.

You can come to Him now through faith but the time will come when it will be too late. Won't you come now?

Standing back in the crowd was the boy's father, Joseph Raycroft, who has been an evangelist for years. He had a little three-year-old girl in his arms. Not far away was the mother, with the baby. Close by the young evangelist was his five-year old brother, Paul, watching him with wide, admiring eyes. After El-Joseph had closed his service by singing "Why Not Tonight?" he and Paul and Grace, the three-year-old girl, distributed tracts.

Paul has a round baby face and red gold curls, and he looks up with a winning smile when he hands you a tract, and says in broken, baby English:

"The wages of sin is death, but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord."

There is never a collection.

All three, even the little preacher, have the lack of self-consciousness that belongs to children who have never been before the public.

"The Lord gives me His message and I give it to the people," said little El-Joseph simply and seriously, when questioned. "I know Him. I know Him better than I know my papa and mamma. I talk to Him and He talks to me. I know it is His message I get, just as surely as I know there is life in this hand," and he doubled up his tiny white fist. "I remember the first time I preached. It was out on Parnell avenue. I told mamma that Christ had called me, and she let me stand on a chair and preach. That was 'free or four years ago.'"

It was on June 2nd, his mother says, in 1900, when he was only little more than three years old, and since that time he has never missed a day in delivering his "message" to some one. He has talked on the street, in lodging houses, missions, labour employment bureaus and railway stations. He preaches where there is a crowd of persons who probably do not go to church.

The first time he preached was just after family worship in his own home. The following fall he talked from his father's gospel wagon in Champaign, Ill. That was before he was four years old, and during that fall and winter he preached from the wagon through the smaller cities of Illinois.

YORK COUNTY BOYS.

Former Residents of Canterbury Making His Mark in the West.

Canterbury, May 24.—The following article, taken from a late Ohio paper will be of interest to many readers of the Herald:

"Two of the large fuel companies of this city, it is understood, have effected a consolidation in the purchase of the Pioneer Fuel Company by the Ohio Coal Company. The consolidated concern will be known as the Ohio Coal Company, and C. G. Hartin, for many years manager of the Pioneer Company will be president and William Collins, who has been sales agent for the Ohio Company will be vice-president. The Pioneer Fuel Company's office on Robert Street, will be used by the new company."

C. G. Hartin, who is a son of Rev. T. Hartin, former rector of Canterbury, went to Minneapolis about eighteen years ago, and engaged as book keeper for the lumbering firm of Miller & Chase. He continued with that firm for some time when he accepted a position in the office of Pioneer Fuel Company, one of the largest companies in the west, in a few years becoming manager of the company. He is now as above stated, president of the Ohio Coal Company at a large salary.

During old home week, the Hartin boys are talking of coming back for a visit to their former home in Canterbury, where they will be welcomed by their many friends.

John Medley, or Med as the boys called him, owns an elevator and farm in Dakota, and is a large dealer in wheat.

George is an accountant in the office of the Peavlee Elevator Company of Minneapolis.

Tom and Will have good positions in one of the largest electrical companies in the Twin cities. Addie has been doing a large undertaking business in a Pennsylvania town, but has lately removed to St. Paul.

Mrs. C. Warnford, daughter of Rev. G. Hartin, and wife of Rev. C. A. S. Warnford, resides at Norton, Queens Co. The Hartin family physically are good specimens of Canadian grown boys, none of them are under six feet tall except Med, and he is 5 ft. 11 in., and weighs over 200 pounds.

DANGER OF LIVING WITH CONSUMPTIVES

Is real danger because the sputum of affected persons diffuses itself through the air and finds lodgment in the systems of others. If exposed to consumption use fragrant healing Catarrhazone, the most efficient germicide known. No case of catarrh can withstand Catarrhazone which cures this loathsome disease thoroughly. Cold in the head is cured in a few minutes, and bronchitis, asthma and lung trouble are cured to stay cured if Catarrhazone is employed. "I don't know any remedy so good for catarrh and bronchitis as Catarrhazone," writes N. T. Eaton of Knowlton. "It cured me after years of suffering and saved me from consumption. Two months treatment \$1.00; trial size 25c.

You can always tell a belle by her rings.

Monkey Brand Soap cleans kitchen utensils, steel, iron and tinware, knives and forks, and all kinds of cutlery.

A NEW CANADA.

Enormous Area of Unsettled Country

WILL BE OPENED UP BY GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC.

The most reckless assertion made by the opponents of the government's transcontinental railway policy is that after all its expenditures and risks the country will own nothing. This is not merely misleading—it is deliberately false. The country will own the railway from Winnipeg to Moncton as absolutely as the landlord owns the house which he builds and leases to a tenant for a fixed period at a stated rental. With regard to the western section of the line, three-quarters of whose bonds the government guarantees, the financial position is not much different. If the company fails to pay the interest on the bonds at the times and in the manner stipulated in the contract it loses the road. If the country does not get its rent for the eastern section, or if it is held to its guarantee on the bonds for the western section, it at least has the security of the road and its earnings to fall back on. If the project is a success, therefore, even in a moderate degree, the country will have got a railway of prime importance in the development of the Dominion for an amount of public aid that must be regarded as extremely small.

One of the most insubstantial, not to say absurd, charges hinted at in Opposition speeches and Opposition newspapers is that the whole project has been conceived with some vast corrupt end in view. Now, if a corrupt strengthening of itself in power had been the aim of the Government, would it not have chosen the very principles of public construction and public operation which are being urged upon it by the Opposition? Would not this have been the way to surround itself by forces and interests whose fidelity would be guaranteed by the hope of vast pickings which might be expected in an expenditure in the neighborhood of a hundred millions or more? And when the line was constructed, what vistas of patronage would open up before the eyes of that great class whose ambition is to labor for an ungrateful country at so much per annum? Is there any difficulty in conceiving what Mr. Borden and the gentlemen behind him would have been saying had this been the government plan? They would have shown the government was providing billets for a string of its placemen 3,600 miles long; that it was preparing to lodge itself in power for a generation; that the fabric of liberty was endangered by such a project, and that the country would be robbed of millions by Government contractors and Government ringsters. This would be said, and it would have a more honest sound than the sort of hints of corrupt motives that now do duty in Conservative speeches.

Whisky Medicines

The temperance press is emphasizing the danger to the home in the use of "medicines" which are loaded with whiskey or alcohol. In this respect, as well as in the remarkable character of their cures, Dr. Pierce's medicines differ from other preparations. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and "Favorite Prescription" contain no alcohol, whisky or other intoxicant, and are equally free from opium, cocaine and other narcotics. Common Sense Medical Adviser, sent absolutely free, on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing and customs. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the in paper cover, or 50 stamps for cloth binding. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Japs are hauling heavy guns toward Port Arthur. Port Arthur should cheer up. The excitement hasn't begun yet.

THE CAUSE OF PILES

Is invariably constipation which is quickly remedied by Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. Sure relief, and no gripping pains. For a remedy that never fails use Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Price 25c.

Cat's Long Ride Under Engine.

Middleton, May 24.—The persistence with which the cat came back,

regardless of the many difficulties in its path, caused not a little astonishment to John Ryan, fireman, of a Summitville and Kingston train, who bundled a large gray tabby into a bag with the intention of dropping it along the line.

When the train had gone ten miles and stopped at a station, Ryan let the cat out of the bag. He saw it run under the engine, but supposed it had gone out on the other side. Tabby, however, speculated with one of its nine lives and crawled into the ashpan, where it was found by the oiler when the train reached Kingston, thirty-six miles distant.

It was nearly dead from heat and fright, but had life enough to crawl under the freight house, and twenty-four hours later reappeared on Fireman Ryan's front stoop in Summitville, where it is now assured a good home as long as it lives.

MARYSVILLE NEWS.

Fishing a Popular Sport—Mr. Libbey's Funeral—Mysterious Cry.

May 23.—For the past few days fishing has been very popular on the Nashwaak, and some very good trout and salmon have been caught. Last Friday evening Mr. Frederick Smith captured a good sized salmon, and early Saturday morning he was lucky enough to land a ten pounder. Both fish were taken just below the dam, and naturally caused quite a flurry of excitement among our local fishermen, and the result has been that boys and men have been trying their luck all day Saturday, the outcome of which is that several of our citizens enjoyed a feast of trout yesterday.

The funeral of the late Mr. Jacob Libbey, took place yesterday afternoon from his late residence, and was largely attended. Services were conducted by Rev. Robert Crisp, Interment at the Methodist grounds.

Mr. and Mrs. William Foss and family made a flying trip to Gibson yesterday.

Mr. Joseph Lee, intends breaking up housekeeping, as his sister who has been living with him is going to the States to live, she will be accompanied by Mr. Lee's daughter, Ruth.

Mr. Wendell Bubar, one of our best known and most popular young men, is soon to leave the ranks of bachelorhood, and take unto himself a charming wife, the fortunate young lady being Miss Celia Tilley of Fredericton. The happy affair will likely take place next Wednesday. The Herald extends congratulations to the popular young couple.

Miss Young, of St. Stephen, who has been visiting friends in Marysville the past few weeks, returned to her home last Saturday.

What came near being a supernatural sensation and what has caused considerable talk and excitement, occurred here a few nights ago when about three o'clock in the morning, while everything was quiet, with the exception of the usual noise caused by the machinery of the saw mill, which was running, a continuous air piercing cry was heard, as if uttered by a child in distress. The mills were immediately stopped, and the workmen therein, as well as the teamsters who were hauling sawdust at the time, ran in the direction whence the cry had come, but alas nothing was to be seen. After a patient and diligent search, all hope of ever finding the nature of such a hideous outcry was given up, not until after the opinion of several searchers had been strongly expressed. The strange affair still remains a mystery.

May 25.—Empire Day was observed in our public schools in the usual patriotic manner, appropriate to the occasion. In the afternoon, special exercises were gone through with in the different rooms. Your correspondent had the honor and pleasure of visiting Miss Tapley's department and the children in that room certainly did splendidly and showed the result of careful training as they conducted themselves in a manner creditable to scholars of a much longer experience. Their singing and dialogues were good, while the recitations by the little tots were enjoyed by the visitors present of which there were quite a few.

The proudest boy in Marysville last Monday night was little Aldert Libby, who was fortunate enough to land a large salmon. The fish was almost as big as the boy, who in order to get it home was compelled to carry it in his arms.

IS YOUR DOCTOR BILL LARGE?

Best way to keep it small is not to call the doctor, but use Nerviline instead. For minor ailments like colic, coughs, chills, cramps, headache and stomach trouble Nerviline is just as good as any doctor. It breaks up a cold in one night, cures soreness in the chest, and for neuralgia, toothache and rheumatism you can't get anything half so good as Nerviline. The fame of Nerviline for cramps, colic, and pain in the stomach extends far and wide. Good for everything a liniment can be good for and cost but 25c. for a large bottle.

MONEY NEEDED.

British Columbia's Financial Management.

THE McBRIDE GOVERNMENT TO SELL CROWN LANDS BY AUCTION.

Encourage Speculation and Retard Settlement.

Vancouver, May 24.—Evidence is multiplying to prove that the Conservative Provincial Administration of Premier Richard McBride, which entered office a year ago facing a heavy public debt, have so bungled the management of provincial finances that matters have at last come to a desperate pass. Money is needed, and is needed urgently, hence the Government are adopting some of the most remarkable expedients for the purpose of increasing the almost invisible bank account.

Recently crown lands in the neighborhood of Hastings, not far from Vancouver, were thrown open for settlement, but the Department of Lands and Works announced that instead of allowing interested persons to pre-empt it according to the usual rules, a public auction would be held, and the various holdings thus disposed of. The result is that speculators have appeared on the scene, and a spirited contest for the possession of the property is expected. The government will reap a small financial harvest, but it will at the same time repeat the time-worn mistake of British Columbia administrations, and allow these valuable blocks to fall into the hands of men who have not the slightest intention of improving them in any way. They will simply hold on until the demands of progress force prices up to a figure at which they net profits. In meantime bona fide settlers and small farmers will be kept out, and the development of the district round about Hastings will be materially retarded.

An earnest protest is being made, particularly by the labor leaders, but there is little hope that Premier McBride and his colleagues will be induced to alter their plans. A little money means too much at the present juncture.

Pale Weak Women

Take New Hope.

There is a remedy for all your troubles. Thousands have been cured. Why get back your Strength and Vigor by Using the Food-Tonic Ferrozone?

Ever since the world began woman has borne more than her share of suffering. Secret troubles undermine her strength, yet she seldom complains. But because she has suffered in the past is no reason why she should forever be dragged down misery and sleeplessness.

There is a remedy, one that will lift that awful burden and remove the ills from which women suffer. The name of this remedy is Ferrozone, which today is a household word throughout the length and breadth of the American continent. New hope has been brought into the life of many a downcast woman, a new era of health has dawned for thousands who have tried and proved the merit of Ferrozone.

There is no girl or woman who can afford to miss the benefit that is sure to come from the regular use of this grand remedy. It acts directly on all the organs and insures functional activity upon which health so largely depends. Your days of weakness and headache, your hours of nervousness and despondency will all depart. Life will hold for you many new joys as it does for everyone that uses Ferrozone regularly.

Your whole body will feel the quickening influence of Ferrozone. The blood will be purified and enriched. You will no longer suffer from suppression and interference with the menstrual functions. Ferrozone cures all such ailments and prevents their return.