Methodism on the Welsford Circuit.

Another Interesting Paper on Local Church History by Rev. Dr. Wilson.

A REGRETTABLE OMISSION was made in the list of the names of the ministers who labored on the Jerusalem circuit, as given in the issue of last Saturday. The full list should have included the following:

1888-89—Joseph Pescoe.
1889-91—Humphrey Gilbert.
1891-94—Frank Frizzle.
1894-95—E. R. Macdonald.
1895-97—R. J. Campbell.
1897-98—J. Spicer Gregg.
1898-1902—John B. Gough.
1902-06—William E. Johnson.

Messrs. Currie, Burns, Sutcliffe and Shrewsburg have joined the great majority, Messrs. Gilbert, Campbell and Macdonald left the work, Mr. Tredrea was transferred west, Messrs. Teed, Pascoe, Scott, Payson and Allen have retired from active service, and the others are still in harness in our own conference.

Welsford appears on the minutes of the conference for the first time in 1873, and grew out of a readjustment of the work on the Jerusalem and Fairville circuits. By this arrangement the village of that name, Coote Hill, Armstrong's Corner, Patterson and Juvenile were detached from the former, and Westfield from the latter, and for denominational purposes the whole were given the general name of Welsford. While there is ample room and verge enough for the exercise of every species of ability in both the physical and intellectual realm, in the distances to be travelled, the difficulties to be grappled with and the congregations to be cared for, it is in many respects quite a desirable field in which to labor. The minister has his home in the immediate neighborhood of the railway station, his work lies around him in various directions, he is within easy reach of the city, while he is brought into touch with the great outside by the Canadian Pacific railway, whose trains go rushing by every hour of both day and night.

Welsford is pleasantly situated on the western side of the Nerepis river and contains an Episcopal and Methodist church, school and the usual places of business and resort found in the country village. The Hon. Francis Woods, who represented the county in the local legislature for some years, had his home here, and his son carries on a large business in various ... The approaches to the village ... eastern side are very fine, ... at their best in the early summer, when the intervale lands are ... ing above the waters of the freshets and the grass and foliage of the trees are being decked in richest green. The river in its tortuous meanderings, the Eagle Rocks in their massiveness and height and the quiet beauty of the well custivated farms and gardens in the vicinity make the drive from the foot of the Reach to the station one in which nature is seen under a variety of delightful guises.

A NEAT LITTLE CHURCH was built at Welsford during the pastorate of William H. Spargo, who labored with untiring earnestness in the good work. In this he was loyally supported by Walter Johnston, now a valued member of Zion church, Percy Youngclaus, Peter Lingley, Hon. Frank Woods, Henry Johnson, T. Trafton, Arthur Jones and others who generously gave of their time and means to carry the enterprise through to a successful issue. Mention too should be made of very important services rendered in various ways by William Hawker, druggist, of this city. At that time he spent a good deal of the summer season on his farm in that neighborhood, and gave muct attention to the work in all its stages. Also Samuel Maxwell, railway mail clerk, of this city, should not be forgotten. It was the privilege of the writer on June 5, 1887, to preach the dedicatory sermon and conduct the disciplinary exercises, in which he was assisted by the pastor. The text was, "Now that which decayeth and waxeth old is ready to vanish away." Hebrews 8th chapter and 13th verse, and the theme, the passing out of the old to make room for the new. Having to return to the city at the close of the forenoon service, the subsequent work of the day was left in the hands of the pastor. The church was much needed, and has largely contributed to the extension of the cause in that neighborhood.

WESTFIELD.

Westfield lies on the eastern side of the Saint John River, at the foot of the Reach. The Canadian Pacific Railway passes through it, and during the summer steamers ply to and fro at all hours. It is becoming more and more a favorite summer resort and a number of beautiful cottages have been built along the river front. "The land is moderately high and consists of a range of hills sloping towards the water. There are a number of fine farms in the neighborhood, their nearness to St. John gives to the people great advantages." Among those from the city who have summer homes in this picturesque region are J. Willard Smith, Thomas H. Bullock, E. R. Machum, Joseph A. Likely, O. H. Warwick and others.

Methodism in Westfield is not a thing of yesterday, but reaches away away into the past. It was for many years cared for by the city ministers who made regular visits thereto, but the work was largely done by the local preachers. During these years we read of William Till, William Kie, Thomas Hutchings, Matthew Thomas, Thomas Stubbs, John Fraser, James and Dennis Sullivan, Frederick George Harrison, Walter Wilson and Benjamin Williamson, from the Reach.

When Fairville became a cricuit, in 1864, it was attached thereto, together with Pisarinco and South Bay, and later it became a part of the Welsford cricuit. Among those who bore the burden in the earlier days were Armstrong Elliott, his son George, and his grandsons, Armstrong, John and James Stephenson, Robert Law, and the Crawfords, Lowerys, Milligans, and others less prominent ones. Some of their descendants are still dwelling amid these time honored associations, some are found connected with our city churches, while others "have gone to lands far distant and with strangers have made their home," but in most cases they have remembered the lessons taught them in their early home.

When the first church was built in Westfield is not now known, but it must have been some time during the first quarter of the last century, for when the writer ministered in it forty-seven years ago, it then bore such unmistakable evidences of age and decay that it was regarded unfit for use, and a new one was deemed a necessity. The erection of such a building was entered upon in 1861, and among the means made use of to raise the needed funds was an old fashioned tea meeting at which the Rev. Mr. Narraway delivered his greatat lecture on

THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR.

In the struggle then in progress the lecturer was profoundly interested, and had given to it his best attention, and the announcement that he was to discuss it brought together a large audience. It is needless to say the subject was ably handled, and while, in the spirit of a true Briton, he avowed his utter abhorrence of slavery in all its forms, he deplored and denounced the ... danger of the American people ... Great Britain because she had recognized the belligerent rights of the Southern Confederates. The people of today have very little idea of the state of public feeling of that time, and how near the two people came to blows. It was fortunate for all concerned that good Queen Victoria was then, as always, a power beyond, as well as within, her own domain, and very largely through her well known attitude the storm blew over. Ever since the feeling has been growing stronger that war between these two great kindred nations would be both a calamity and a crime and must not be permitted to take place. And not the least of the agencies that make for peace is the powerful influence of our tactful and sagacious sovereign, Edward the Seventh.

In the August number of the British North American Wesleyan Magazine for 1845 there is an interesting account of the dedication of what seems to have been the first church at Coote Hill. Such services are always occasions of great interest, especially in the country, and usually draw large congregations. It took place on the third day of August in the year above named, and the officiating minister was the immensely popular Frederick Smallwood. The day was fine, the house was unable to hold the people, the services were exceptionally interesting, the collections generous and the debt provided for.

During the intervening years churches have been built in other places. The schoolhouse or hall is now being seldom used, and the people are showing commendable zeal in providing for themselves suitable houses in which to hear the word, "to supplicate or to give thanks." Recently great improvements have been made in this respect, and "the decent church" topping the neighboring hill or sheltering in the peaceful valley with its cushioned pews, its tasteful furnishings, and its musical equipments is much in evidence all over the land.

THE LOST AMEN.

During the recent revival in Wales much has been made of sacred song and one of the hymns that has done good service has been one bearing the above name. The idea is that while the Welsh are a lively people and in their religious services are very demonstrative, they had become cold and sponse to appropriate petitions in the come a thing of the past. A hearty response to appropriate pe titions in the church should be as fitting as "hear, hear" to worthy utterances in the hall, but such endorsements are now, "like angels' visits, few and far between." The amen had not been lost when Mr. Smallwood dedicated the church at Coote Hill. Going from the city with its sedate manners and decorous behavior, he had an experience of which he thus writes: "During the time generally occupied in praise and prayer it was evidently difficult for the people to refrain from the good old custom of appending to every petition the solemn amen, and more than once the speaker was somewhat disconcerted by their rejoicings—several years having elapsed since he led the service of God's house in the midst of such lively Christians." There is a little of the old fire and fervor in that region still, and where the custom has died out it would be a good thing to learn how to sing, "The Amen Recovered."

Of one part of this extensive circuit the writer has a very pleasant recollection, although he cannot locate it. Something over forty-five years ago he accompanied Mr. Burns to the place referred to. It was a small settlement in the woods to which we had to walk as the road was not safe to take a horse over. The service was on the afternoon of a week day, the congregation was small, and the surroundings not inspiring, but what was lacking in numbers was more than made up in interest. Of course we had to stay to tea, for country folk never feel just right until the minister has partaken of their hospitality. The fare was homely but the welcome was hearty, the best they had was given and given cheerfully, deeming it a pleasure to do so, and however delighted they were to have us with them our pleasure was yet greater in seeing that true nobility is not dependent upon external circumstances, but the real lady or gentleman is often found amid the most unpropitious surroundings.

THE LIST OF MINISTERS.

The list of ministers is as follows:—
1873-75—Charles W. Doettrill.
1875-78—Levi S. Johnson.
1878-81—Alfred E. Lepage.
1881-83—John T. Baxendale.
1883-86—Elias Slackford.
1886-89—William H. Spargo.
1889-92—John F. Estey.
1892-95—William Wass.
1895-1900—Alonzo D. McCully.
1900-01—Henry Penna.
1901-04—Artemus C. Bell.
1904-06—John J. Pinkerton.

Of the above Mr. Johnson is dead, Messrs. Doettrill and Baxendale went to the United States, Messrs Lepage and Slackford are on the supernumerary list, and the rest are in active work in the New Brunswick and P. E. Island conference.

The Celebrated English Cocoa.

EPPS'S

An admirable food, with all its natural qualities intact. This excellent Cocoa maintains the system in robust health, and enables it to resist winter's extreme cold.

COCOA

The Most Nutritious and Economical.

Cash or Cure

If Shiloh's Consumption Cure fails to cure your Cold or Cough, you get back all you paid for it. You are sure of a Cure or the Cash.

If it wasn't a sure cure, this offer would not be made.

Can anything be fairer?

If you have a Cold, Cough, or any disease of the Throat, Lungs or Air Passages, try

SHILOH

25c. per bottle. All dealers guarantee it. 313

ONE OF OHIO'S SONS CALLED TO N. Y. CHURCH

NEW YORK, March 16.—At the last meeting of the members of the Unity Church (Unitarian), at Montclair, N. J., the Rev. Edgar S. Wiers was by unanimous vote chosen pastor of the society. He will preach his first sermon immediately after his installation, Sunday morning, April 8.

Emerson P. Harris, president of the church organization, said yesterday that the Unitarians of Montclair have great hopes of the rapid building up of free thought in their community through Mr. Wiers, whom they selected after having listened to promising candidates every Sunday for five months.

Mr. Weirs is a personal friend of the Rev. Dr. Minot J. Savage, of the Church

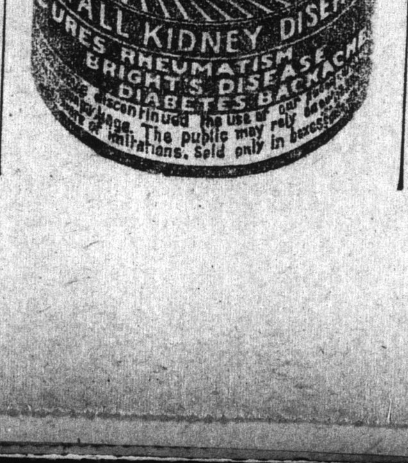
Rev Edgar S. Wiers
Photo by Rockwood.

of the Messiah, New York, the former having been for five years pastor of the Unitarian Church at Billerica, Mass., where Dr. Savage has his summer home. At Billerica, too, the Rev. Dr. Robert Collyer, one of the oldest and best known pastors of the Unitarian Church in America, and Mr. Weirs, one of the youngest, were much together.

Mr. Weirs was educated in the public schools of Meadville, Pa., Toledo and Cleveland and at the Western Reserve University. He studied one year at the Harvard Law School, took an M. A. from Columbia University in 1898 and a B. D. from the Union Theological Seminary in 1899. He came out of the latter (a Presbyterian institution) a full fledged Unitarian, and was ordained and installed as pastor of old First Parish (Unitarian), Billerica, in 1900.

Soon after assuming his duties at Billerica Mr. Wiers married Miss Luello McClure, sister of Samuel McClure, editor of the Ohio State Journal, at Columbus, Ohio. They have one child, a son.

Mrs. Harriet A. Wiers, the mother of Montclair's new pastor, lives with her daughter, Carrie, at the Carlton, Handy street, Cleveland.



BRUTAL TREATMENT OF RUSSIAN WOMAN.

Would-be Assassin Writing from Jail Tells of the Conduct of Police.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 16.—The daughter of General Izmalovich, who was condemned to death on March 2, her sentence later being commuted to imprisonment for life, has created a sensation similar to that eaused by Mlle Spiridonovo, the seventeen-year-old girl who shot M. Luzhenoffuky, chief of the secret police of Tamboff, who smuggled a letter out of her prison describing the manner in which she had been treated. Mlle Izmailovich has also succeeded in sending out a letter from her prison. It was published today and described her horrible treatment after the attempt to kill the Governor of Minsk, as the result of which her accomplice, Ivan Kulikoff, was executed at Minsk March 14. Miss Izamilovich says the police kicked her into insensibility and subsequently at the police station tore off her clothes, subjected her to indignities, beat and cursed her, spit in her face and struck her with such force on the side of her head that an eardrum was broken.

A local paper today printed statistics showing that 397 executions occurred in Russia during the month of January.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 16.—The author of the anti-Jewish circulars was M. Levroff, an employe of the ministry of the interior, holding a rank in the official hierarchy equivalent to councillors of state. He is the leader of the "League of the Russian People," and has been dismissed from the service and arrested, and will be prosecuted.

SCOTT ACT FINES PAID IN MONCTON

MONCTON, N. B., March 16—The death occurred last night at Pt. Du Chene of John McHaffie, for many years a resident of Moncton. Deceased was a native of Dumbarton, Scotland, and was aged 76. He was for many years in the I. C. R. service. A. B. McHaffie, mechanical foreman of the I. C. R., is a son. Mrs. Anthony Ross of Point Du Chene, Mrs. Joseph Vanbuskirk, Moncton, and Miss Mary McHaffie, of this city are daughters. Interment takes place Sunday.

Quite a snowfall accompanied by high wind visited Moncton last night. About five inches of snow fell on the level but did not delay I. C. R. trains excepting the north Maritime which was one hour late.

New Scott Act officer McLean started a crusade against liquor selling by laying information against the Park and Minto Hotels, O. S. Legere, Ned Govang, and by collecting two fines of fifty dollars each against John Cormier and Jerome Bourgeois.

KENT CIRCUIT COURT

RICHIBUCTO, N. B., March 15.—The Kent circuit court opened on Tuesday, Chief Justice Tuck presiding. There was nothing on the docket and the court adjourned.

Mrs. Clark, wife of William Clark, died at Kouchibouguac on Monday.

The third quarterly meeting of the Methodist church was held yesterday afternoon.

Douglas Clark of Mill Creek, held an auction sale on Tuesday. He intends leaving for the west shortly.

Miss Edith James gave a whist party on Tuesday night.

Miss Cleveland of Moncton, who has been visiting Miss Mamie O'Leary, returned home yesterday, accompanied by the latter.

The coldest weather of the winter was experienced this week. The thermometer registered several degrees below zero and a heavy northwest gale prevailed.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

LOVE THYSELF LAST.

(By Ella Wheeler Wilcox.)

Love thyself last. Look near, behold thy duty
To those who walk beside thee down life's road,
Make glad their days by little acts of beauty,
And help them bear the burden of earth's load.

Love thyself last. Look far and find the stranger
Who staggers 'neath his sin and his despair;
Go, lend a hand, and lead him out of danger,
To heights where he may see the world is fair.

Love thyself last. The vastnesses above thee
Are filled with spirit forces, strong and pure;
And fervently these faithful friends shall love thee—
Keep thou thy watch o'er others and endure.

Love thyself last. And oh, such joy shall thrill thee
As never yet to selfish souls was given,
Whate'er thy lot, a perfect peace will fill thee,
And earth shall seem the anteroom of Heaven.

Love thyself last, and thou shalt grow in spirit
To see, to hear, to know and understand.
The message of the stars, lo, thou shalt hear it,
And all God's joys shall be at thy command.

THE POLITE SHAW.

Some one offered to send G. Bernard Shaw a box of game, but he replied that he would rather die than live at the price of bloodshed. So the anxious donor offered flowers. "Surely you must be fond of flowers, Mr. Shaw?" "So I am of children," he replied, "but I don't cut off their heads and stick them in pots about the room."—Kansas City Journal.

GAYNOR AND GREENE PROSECUTION ENDED.

It Lasted Only 67 Days—Some Hope of a Finish Next Summer.

SAVANNAH, Ga., March 16.—After 67 days of the Greene and Gaynor trial for alleged conspiracy against the government, the government today closed its case.

The defense thereupon immediately began the introduction of evidence.

George Wisner, civil and hydraulic engineer, and a member of the International Waterways Commission, was the first witness for the defence, his evidence being designed to show the effectiveness of the river and harbor improvements made by the defendants and their conformance to the specifications. On cross-examination by District Attorney Erwin it was admitted that Mr. Wisner had been well paid by Captain O. M. Carter for the examination he had made of the contract work done by the defendants.

Mr. Wisner will resume the stand tomorrow morning.

ST. GEORGE.

ST. GEORGE, N. B., March 13.—The town council met on Monday evening. A number of bills were passed. A discussion arose over the payment of the marshal's bill for conveying prisoners to the county jail. It seems the prisoners were sent over under the criminal act and it was claimed that the county should pay the expenses. The bill was laid over for further consideration.

The town accounts were ordered printed in pamphlet form and ready for distribution on Saturday next.

John O'Brien, sr., was appointed polling clerk for the annual election to be held next month, the polling for all the wards to take place in O'Brien and Gilmor's hall.

Don't play to an empty house; get the people in.—Alexander Burnett, E. B. Eddy, Toronto.

A Pure Hard Soap

Is the best value for all kinds of washing; lasts longest; gives the finest results; is easiest on the clothes.

YOUR GROCER WILL SELL YOU

SURPRISE SOAP

RUSSIAN ENGINEERS SMILE AT THE PROJECT

Of a Behring Strait Tunnel as Advocated by Baron DeLobel—The Tides Would Interfere

ST. PETERSBURG, March 16.—Baron Loicq De Lobel today placed before the national defense committee the project of the American-Trans-Alaskan-Siberian Company for tunnelling under Behring Strait and building a railroad from East Cape to Kansk to connect with the Siberian railroad. Baron De Lobel offered to make any changes necessary to meet strategic considerations. M. Toulchinski, chief engineer of the Irkutsk railroad, was the principal technical opponent of the scheme, contending that construction of the tunnel was impracticable and impossible, on account of the action of the tides. M. Toulchinski asserted that the shifting tundra of Siberia would necessitate the building of extensive dykes and long bridges for protection from spring freshets, etc. Besides, M. Toulchinski claims that the climate of the region covered by the plan makes it unfit for Russian colonization and that the only result could be the eventual placing in the hands of enterprising Americans the whole unpopulated territory from the Pacific to Kamtchatka.

NOT LONG ENOUGH FOR SPECTACLES.

The Quebec merchants have asked the city council to impose a tax of $200 on commercial travellers selling direct to the consumer. The trouble with propositions of this kind is that those who propose them but seldom look beyond their own noses. And their noses are not long either.—Toronto Globe.

IT NEVER COMES.

Although the first robin keeps on arriving, spring is not offically here until some mind-reader takes a look at the St. Lawrence and predicts the annual flood that never comes.—Montreal Star.

Mrs. E. Rawls Reader.
Photo by De Youngs

MRS. E. RAWLES READER READY TO CHAPERON SANTO DOMINGO.

NEW YORK, March 16.—Mrs. Ella Rawles Reader, chaperon of Santo Domingo and foe of the modus vivendi, waits in all patience for the Macedonian cry from the Caribbean. Things have been going by sixes and sevens in the Black Republic; United States gunboats are getting in each other's way, ... follows revolution, yet the Domincians need not despair. Mrs. Reader has notified Elihu Root, Secretary of State, that she will soon proceed to the island, hold elections in the name of the people and assume the place to which she had been appointed as First Lady of the Treasury!

Then there will be no need for further worry about the million dollars of customs duties which are now piling up in the City Bank, and neither Jiminezists, Horacists nor the followers of Morales or Caceres need apply. The whole island waits for a woman to intervene who will mould its destinies, find a president and lead the way out of a financial wilderness.

"Of course, at the present time," said Mrs. Reader when I saw her in her office on the top floor of an office building at No. 45 Wall street, "I have nothing to say. I am just waiting, and I intend to let Mr. Root do all the talking. Just please say that I am the most ignorant woman in New York."

Mrs. Reader's notice to Mr. Root reads as follows—

"I have the honor to enclose herewith for Your Excellency's information a certified copy of my authority from the Central Patriotic Committee of Monte Cristi, in Santo Domingo, which, representing all the other patriotic committees in Santo Domingo as well as the people of Santo Domingo empowers me to represent them in all parts of the world and to obtain for them international recognition and an arrangement of their financial difficulties."

In all the due forms of diplomatic heraldry she also tells the Secretary of State that she will issue a call for the appointment of an international committee which will take up the question of an international committee which will take up the question of the relation of the republic to all its foreign creditors.

Comparatively little is known of the Central Patriotic Committee of Monte Cristi, but it is destined, if Mrs. Reader has her way, to be as renowned as The Three Tailors of Tooley Street, who addressed to the British parliament a petition with the memorable preamble, "We, the people of England." There are few diplomats, however, who would argue themselves unknown by saying that they did not known Mrs. Reader.

Not so many years ago she had a typewriting office in the Mills Building in this city. She transcribed prospectuses, legal briefs and such things, and from coming in contact with the busy brains of Wall street, she arrived at the conclusion that she might as well control the destinies of men and of nations as to be continually recording the plans of others. So she became a promoter, a dealer in railroads, both new and second hand; an agent for valuable concessions, written on the best linen typewriting paper and neatly folded and brass bound. She acquired copper mine concessions in Peru, and made contracts for improving the territory of Eastern potentates and sued millionaires for breach of contract.

It occurred to her about two years ago that Santo Domingo needed reconstruction. So she acquired many reams of the very best Irish linen and got a typewriter with the latest improvements and went to work. In this task she was assisted by her husband. Mrs. Reader sent him to the distresed island with her picture and also with plans and specifications for a new fiscal system. It was not very long before she discovered that Santo Domingo wished her to be the financial agent of the republic, and everything was in readiness for the change when a United States gunboat appeared in the offing and its commander assumed charge of the custom house.