

## Welcome to the Digital DIGBY COURIER

1877-1978

### 100th Birthday

The hundredth anniversary of the Digby Weekly Courier has brought to mind some fond memories as contained in the following historical chapter of the writer. But first, I wish to congratulate the current editor of the Courier, Mrs. J.M. (Edith) Wallis, for a job well done over the years and still being well done, good service rendered with great fortitude.

According to any record, I have at hand, the Digby Courier, in one hundred years of publication, was controlled under the same family management for 42 years, 1931 to 1973, under the control of Wallis Print Limited. The late J.J. Wallis became editor of The Courier the second time, in 1929, and at the same time of the business, which he had been running for some time previously and which became Wallis Print Limited sometime between 1929 and 1931.

I well remember the last year of the twenties when I worked in the office of the son with the husband and father of the late J.J. Wallis, the Courier. Sometime in 1928 or early 1929, the late J.M. Wallis (Mac), son of "J.J." engaged me to work every day after school hours, Saturdays, and for some months after finishing school. The place of work was in the building of the present Digby town hall on First Avenue. J.J. Wallis then worked occasionally at the print shop but mostly across the street at the Courier office which was then located on land in the general area where The Royal Bank of Canada is now.

Wallis Job Print operated in 1929 with a staff of four consisting of J.J. Wallis, J.M. Wallis, Miss Eva Haynes, who later became Mrs. George Kicup, and myself. I was engaged as a printer in the left

Eva's job was to run the printing plant but mostly at the Courier office. "Mac" worked nearly full time at all the different jobs at the Job Print, and I worked at various duties, most of the time being spent at operating printing presses.

We worked ten-hour days, six days a week. "J.J." and "Mac" sometimes worked overtime. I worked only the regular hours being paid a weekly wage which was comparatively good for those times and my lack of experience. I received four or five dollars a week for working after school hours to six o'clock and on Saturday all day, and nine dollars a week for full weeks after finishing school. A two or three dollar a week raise was offered to me in the fall of 1929 for me to stay on at printing, but I had made up my mind to enter a branch of the Royal Bank of Canada, starting salary of \$300. The bank salary figured out about the same per hour as for the printing job. Nevertheless, the congenial atmosphere of the printing plant those days, and, experience however short, were helpful and appreciated by me.

"J.J." was very jovial in his occasional trip to the Job Print and did considerable kidding all in good fun. "Mac" was a witty person who mixed in a good natured sarcasm now and then for one reason or another. Eva most always had good answers to all the kidding she was called upon to take, and, generally held her own in a quiet sort of way, always busy setting type. We four all got along very well indeed. However, I do remember that some days did seem long and weary because of the monotony of some repetitious jobs.

In spite of the great demand for printing those last boom days of the twenties, business generally being brisk, it looked to me that people had to work long and hard to make any decent profit. There was

including treatment of the hands. However, nails and finger ends were used and I was soon back to work.

Now and then a printing job had a dose on parchment paper which required a special kind of printers' ink which smelled very bad those days. I always dreaded it when "Mac" would do that job on the largest press, in spite of the fact that we always opened an outside door to lessen the effects on the constitution.

One of the jobs I had to do, being the junior and printers' devil on the staff, was to clean up now and then. One day not long after I started my job at the printing plant, I decided to clean the floor that apparently hadn't been cleaned in some considerable time.

"J.J." came along and said, "how are you making out Vince?" I assured him that I thought I was beginning to see the floor. "J.J." laughed very heartily, he thought the remark pretty good and suitable.

Sometimes the gasoline engine or a piece of machinery would refuse to work, and after "Mac" the fix-it man had patiently worked for a certain length of time to get it going again, without results, "Mac" would then stand back and cuss quite strenuously, then he would immediately start working. "See," he would say, "all it needed was a bit of cussing."

On other occasions when some gadget refused duty for me and, seemed to be broken, "Mac" would say, "use a little oil," and sure enough, often that is all it took. How often since, have I thought of the value of that remark and the actual need of "oil" in many life situations, applied at the right time, right place and, in the right way.

Other things that sort of stick in my memory and come to mind now and then are, like the time I told "Mac" of four teenage boys who in the spring season of 1929 got together just before dark one evening and decided to initiate the newly built outdoor Pines Hotel swimming pool which had just been filled with water. Clothes were taken off near the road just east of the pool; nobody else seemed to be around except the four boys; no thought or time for bathing suits up to the pool they went. They stood on the edge of the pool and looked at the chilly water, one soon jumped in, the rest quickly followed and across the pool they swam. "Mac" listened to the story and hardly said anything, but the next "Digby Courier" had a good story on the episode. The heading of the story went something like, "Four Boy Scouts Officially Open Pines Hotel Swimming Pool." Who were the four? Many years later they are known as: the late Dr. Earl H. Anderson, veteran of two wars (second world and Korean), was awarded the Victoria Cross; Sidney L. Smith, now prominent druggist for many years in Digby; Clayton D. Snow, Digby wholesale lobster king merchant; and myself.

As a young teenager I used to like doing some writing about different events interesting to myself and mostly for myself. One day "Mac" said to me "how about writing your version of the story told about 'The Marooning of Jerome'." I had heard and read at least two somewhat different stories about the man who was found marooned on a beach at some point on the French Shore of St. Mary's Bay, Digby County. When found this man's tongue had been cut out and his legs quite freshly amputated, were surgically well dressed and bound. He was presumably left by some vessel before dawn one morning, all for some mysterious reason.

"Jerome" appeared to have been a man of some considerable social standing and possibly of some considerable wealth. However the only thing the man could or would ever say after being found and cared for by some family in the French shore was, something that sounded like the word "Jerome". He either could not, or, would not, write anything about who he was or why he was left the way he was. Well, it was, and is, one of Digby County's mystery stories, and, different ideas have been expressed over the years concerning this man. However my response to "Mac" was, I felt no urge to write anything more or different about this man. The mystery seemed to have been very well explored in the mind of many people, and, he was a sort of curiosity for many people who visited where he lived for many years.

Three years later, I was quite a young man, and I was back in the street that I had lived in, and I was clanking my powered up car, and I was thinking of "Jerome", and as I remember it, I was thinking of "Jerome". "J.J." was noted for his sense of humor and his ability to make people laugh. In 1928 during the time Mr. Wallis was editor of the Scott Act (Prohibition Law) he was about and advocated by some people, and he was a very popular figure in the community.



Digby in the early days. Date on picture 1874.

### Digby 172 Years Ago

Compiled by David Sanford

From the files of the Courier of January 23, 1867, the following account has been copied concerning Digby in 1800.

"Among a number of old newspapers kindly sent to us by friends is a copy of the Saint John Gazette of May, 1802, says the Telegraph and among other advertisements contained in the issue before us is one describing the town and township of Digby, and offering for sale certain lots in the town. In this area we are told the township of Digby extends from the Gulf of Annapolis westward to the extremity of the province of Nova Scotia, and contains about 130,000 acres." The town plot is thus described:

"The Town Plot is situated at the east of the township just within the entrance to Annapolis Basin, and twenty miles from Annapolis Town, and six miles across land from the head of St. Mary's Bay. This laid out from the water's edge, partly on level ground and partly on the declivity of a modern hill, dry and pleasant, and having with an eastern aspect, a view of the Annapolis Basin and its cultivated shores for twenty miles in where it terminates with the Fort and River's mouth of that name. It was settled by Loyalists from New York in 1783, the most of whom went early to farms, or, moving to older countries, left the whole

free trade with the U.S.A., especially with the New England States. The question was then debated by some Digby High School students one of which was some Digby's daughter, Florence (now Mrs. Melvin O. Tibert, Freeport, Digby Co.) Some days after the debate a man from some part of Nova Scotia came to the printing shop looking for Florence, one of the successful debaters; I had the impression that this man was interested politically but, maybe I was wrong.

Well, I felt that I had learned considerable from my short experience at "The Wallis Job Print". I was learning to do beginner jobs, receiving some knowledge about things like: embossing, stapling, perforating, counting, cutting and trimming paper stock, mixing inks for certain desired colors, and so forth, but, the only experience I had at setting type was just enough to make a "pi", the printers name for a confused mess.

There was a taste of trying to sell job printing outside the plant. Work was a little slack one early fall day and so "Mac" said to me, "how about trying your hand at taking orders for printed personalized Christmas cards?" I tried it, made several calls around town, spent most of the time at one particular house, and got an order, but, it was much time and got an order, but,

side to be bought proved by about who now reside detached, built dwellings with orchards, and some fishery and. It has communal parts of the communal provisions in a cheap, built readily to be from many circumstances, probability of place of some shipbuilding, the West India a cheap and of residence. This advertisement, at the December, 1802, were to be a

65 Years Ago

The first time wireless telegraph ran into Digby was in the "The equipment and was seen from her trip. The new light house was put in January 18, 1881. The old lighthouse was dismantled and the new one was built on the site.

Loss of the ship "W. Coombs" is a tragedy. The ship was on the coast when it was hit by a storm. The ship was carrying a large amount of cargo and was a valuable asset to the community.

A story from the past. The ship was on the coast when it was hit by a storm. The ship was carrying a large amount of cargo and was a valuable asset to the community.

**NOVA SCOTIA**  
Tourism, Culture and Heritage

Funding for this project was provided by:

**Municipality OF Digby**



## Credits

This project was made possible with assistance from the Nova Scotia Department of Tourism, Culture and Heritage through its Strategic Development Initiative. This initiative supports projects aimed at enhancing the self-sufficiency of the heritage sector throughout the province.

The Municipality of the District of Digby is the lead organization to spearhead this project. The Digital Courier is part of the municipal initiative to preserve the past and develop the future; Council is honoured to be part of the preservation of these significant historical documents.



## 1800's

- (1810) the first elections were held in the County.
- (1837) the County of Annapolis was divided to include the County of Digby.
- Old Post Road and rural school system improved.
- Weymouth Trading Post established.
- Ship Building is a major industry in the area.
- (1879) the District of Digby was incorporated.
- (1891) the railway (the missing link) between Annapolis and Digby was completed.
- Joshua Slocum sails around the world alone.
- Temperance Movement.
- Summer Tourism Industry develops.
- I.M. Singer invents the sewing machine.
- Canadian Confederation (1867)
- Klondike Gold Rush
- The Supreme Court of Canada is established
- Florence Nightingale takes London nurses to the battlefields of the Crimean War

## 1900's

- Poor Farm in operation
- Isaiah Wilson's Geography and History of the County of Digby Published.
- Prime Minister Sir Wilfred Laurier visits Digby.
- Marconi transmits wireless message across the Atlantic
- Queen Victoria dies
- The Boxer Rebellion breaks out in China.
- The Boer War in Southern Africa ends

## 1910's

- (1912) last race of the Brattain Cup in the Annapolis Basin.
- First motorized vehicle in the area.
- Communities collect cloths and money for the war effort.
- Spanish Flue kills many in the area.
- First Calgary Stampede
- Women in Canada get the vote
- Halifax explosion
- WW1
- The Titanic Disaster
- Norwegian Roald Amundsen becomes the first to reach the South Pole.

## 1920's

- Motorized vehicles becoming more common.
- Last wooden ship built in Bear River.
- Electric lights installed in villages.
- Motorized vehicles becoming more common
- Canadian Schooner "Bluenose" wins the International Fisherman's Trophy
- Agatha Christie launches her career as a mystery writer.
- George Carnarvon and Howard Carter unearth King Tutankhamen's tomb

## 1930's

- Economic Depression.
- Rural electric lines being installed.
- Electric lights installed in villages.
- Highway paving projects underway.
- First crossing of the Princess Helene Ferry.
- Rum running along the coast.
- Rum running in its heyday
- Dionne quintts born in Ontario
- Movie "King Kong" released starring Canadian Fay Wray
- WW II begins

## 1940's

- Digby home to WWII submarine base.
- CFB Cornwallis largest training base in the Commonwealth.
- Scallop Industry expands.
- Hog farming expands.
- Population decline in rural communities.
- Newfoundland enters confederation
- UN Formed
- U.S. planes drop atomic bombs on Hiroshima and Nagasaki
- Orson Welles' film Citizen Kane, premieres

## 1950's

- Bus service along the Digby Neck.
- Population in villages continue to decline. NORAD formed with USA
- National Ballet of Canada founded
- Bear River Power Plant built
- Korean War
- Smoking linked to lung cancer
- Sputnik launched
- Castro takes over power in Cuba
- Elizabeth II coronation - Queen of England

## 1960's

- Sissiboo Power Plant built.
- Kejimikujik Park established.
- Conners Brothers Fish Cannery Plant closes in Freeport.
- Fish Meal Plant opens in Mink Cove.
- Weymouth Industries closure.
- Bear River Village Fire.
- Canada celebrates 100th birthday
- Pierre Trudeau sworn in as Prime Minister
- Bay of Pigs invasion
- Thalidomide deformities revealed
- Cuban Missile Crisis
- John F. Kennedy assassinated
- Demonstrations against Vietnam War

## 1970's

- Evangeline Mall built.
- New CN Ferry Terminal built.
- Ground Hog Day Storm.
- Municipal Airport opens.
- Hwy 101 completed to Digby.
- First Computer used.
- Jones Bottling Plant burns in Weymouth
- War Measures Act invoked
- Pierre Laporte murdered
- Canada-Soviet Summit Series in hockey begins
- Quebec language legislation (Bill 101) passes
- Munich massacre at the Olympics
- Rock stars Jimi Hendrix and Janis Joplin die.
- At Kent State University in Ohio, protesting students are killed by National Guardsmen

## Links

[Nova Scotia Museum](#)  
[Nova Scotia Archives](#)  
[Canada Archives](#)  
[Admiral Digby Museum](#)  
[Islands Historical Society](#)

## General Links

[Digby County Genweb](#)  
[The Acadian Odyssey](#)  
[Digby Neck in Stories](#)  
[The Elder Transcripts: History You Can't Get from a Book](#)  
[Isaiah W. Wilson: The Digby County Historian](#)  
[Maud Lewis](#)  
[La Nouvelle France "Electric City"](#)  
[Rootsweb.com](#)  
[Genealogy](#)  
[Family Search](#)  
[Municipality of the District of Digby](#)  
[Western Counties Regional Library](#)

## Contact

- [heritage@municipality.digby.ns.ca](mailto:heritage@municipality.digby.ns.ca)
- [www.digbydistrict.ca](http://www.digbydistrict.ca)
- Municipality of Digby
- P.O. Box 429
- 12548 Highway 217, Seabrook
- Digby, NS, BOV 1A0
- Telephone: 902-245-4777
- Fax: 902-245-5748

## **Disclaimer**

The stories and opinions expressed in this document are not necessarily the opinion of the Municipal Council or staff. Terms used and descriptions expressed in the Digby Courier may not be the opinion of Council and staff.



ONE ISSUE  
MISSING

ONE ISSUE  
MISSING







**DOMESTIC NEWS.**

George Brown has arrived home. Thomas Ross, Quebec, has been elected Vice-Chancellor of the University of Toronto.

A fire at Welland, Canada, destroyed a large saw-mill and a large quantity of lumber.

The Grand Jury of Montreal have found a verdict against William O'Leary, of Annapolis, for perjury in the Anderson Company case.

A tiger recently escaped from a travelling menagerie in Prince Edward Island, reached the woods, and eluded all the efforts of his hunters.

The Dominion Financial statement for September shows revenue to be \$2,171,171; expenditure, \$1,321,256; surplus, \$849,915.

William M. Deane, belonging to Halifax, a clerk on the steamship "Atlantic," fell overboard on Saturday, on that island near Newport. She is full of water and will break up.

King's College of Prince Edward Island, from Pictou for Pembroke, was wrecked on Saturday, on that island near Newport. She is full of water and will break up.

Last Tuesday, at Upper Mills, St. Stephen, N.S., a man accidentally shot himself through the right hand, the ball shattering the hand so badly that amputation at the wrist was necessary.

The Fall Term of the Supreme Court opened at Liverpool on Tuesday, the 14th inst. Judge J. A. Macdonald presiding. For the first time in the record of that Supreme Court there was not a single summary or appeal case on the docket for trial.

The total amount realized from the sale of tickets at the exhibition was \$7,536.38. The number of persons admitted by ordinary ticket was 14,765; by exhibitors' tickets, 122; and children's tickets, 3,494—total admitted, 17,001.

In Liverpool, N.S., on Monday night of last week, a barn in the occupation of Mr. J. A. Macdonald, standing between Water and Main streets, was destroyed by fire, and on Tuesday morning no less than one hundred houses near the shipyard and a similar fate.

Summerside, P. E. Island, is to have an Academy of the Monks, the first of which has been located there, which will do much to improve the education of the island, and will be an additional facility for the transaction of business between Halifax and that part of the island.

On Tuesday, Messrs. W. P. West & Co., of the firm of Messrs. Macdonald, Capt. Fanning, left Halifax on the 7th of September, arrived at Magalloway, P. E., on the 20th, sailed on the 21st, and arrived at this port on the 15th, having only been 33 days absent.

A Mr. Thelbert, who, two years ago, mysteriously disappeared from Summerside, N.S., has been found. His last residence was in the United States, and he has recently returned home, having been in the United States all the time.

A drunken sailor of the bark *James M. Macdonald*, lying at the wharf in Sydney, last week stabbed the second officer of the ship in the shoulder, the knife passing clean through from front to back. The steward in attempting to make peace, received a pretty severe cut on the arm from the knife in the sailor's hand. Both men are doing well.

At Sydney, last Saturday afternoon, as Mr. William Young, of Sydney Mines, was driving along the street of that place, at a somewhat rapid pace, his wagon came in collision with a cart, and he was thrown to the ground, his head being fractured. He remained speechless and seemingly unconscious from the occurrence of the accident to his death, which took place on Sunday morning—Cape Breton Advocate.

**AUTOMATIC PRINTING BY TELEGRAPH.**—The Montreal Telegraph Company have now in use a beautiful little machine by which, says the *Star*, they are enabled to send into the banks and brokers' offices a continuous string of quotations of stocks, gold, &c., from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. The instrument is self-acting and superior to any in use in the States, the improvement being due to Montreal inventiveness.

**WRECK.**—The scho. *Motor*, Captain Nicholson, of Bridgetown, coal laden, bound from Sydney, C.B., for Summerside, P. E. Island, was wrecked while entering the southern entrance of the Strait of Canso, on the morning of the 11th inst. The vessel was wrecked at the time, and soundings were being taken constantly. In a very short time after finding seven fathoms of water, it had shoaled to two and a half fathoms. The vessel was holed, and had lost its masts and rigging. Efforts to get her off were unavailing, and finding that she was filled with water, and the sea running high, the captain and crew abandoned her in a boat. Next day the wreck was sold for one hundred and forty dollars. She had on board, besides the crew, Messrs. Isaac Bennett, F. W. Miller, and Wm. Inglis. She was not insured.—*Bridgetown Monitor*.

**A CRUEL SWINDLE.** One of the passengers per "Linda"—a fisherman named Mulca, belonging to Eel Brook—was swindled out of \$140 in greenbacks, just before leaving Boston. The swindler was on the wharf trying to sell watches, and, getting into conversation with Mulca, offered to give him gold for his greenbacks—dollar for dollar. Mulca thinking it a

good offer, handed him the \$140—the whole amount saved from his swindler's earnings—receiving in exchange seven pieces of gold metal resembling \$20 gold pieces, which on going to the clerk's office to settle for his passage, he ascertained to be worthless. They were poor imitations of the genuine coin, and the clerk disappeared with a slight rubbing.—*Yarmouth Herald*.

**GENERAL NEWS.**

One thousand Spanish marines embarked for Cuba, November 1st. Don Carlos, with the bulk of his followers, is at Larioja de Navarre.

The Republican army under Leger has crossed the Elbow and taken Languard.

The Duke of Leinster, who has been seriously ill for some time, died on the 13th.

The Kilton Ironstone Company have struck a rich seam of stone at Cleveland.

The Republican Army defeated 3,000 Carlists with heavy loss at Orizaba de Navarra, on the 9th inst.

The Passengers by the disabled steamer *Ontario* have been taken off by river steamers, and carried to Limerick.

Romania and Servia have adopted a pacific attitude towards Turkey, in consequence of Bismarck's and Austria's conduct.

The East Parish Church of Aberdeen, the finest edifice of the kind in the north of Scotland, was burned on the 9th.

Several copies of Socialist proclamations and some incendiary bombs have been seized in the house of an internationalist in Florence.

The French Government will take effective measures to prevent the shipment of contraband of war across the Spanish frontier.

The Yorkshire (Eng.) miners, having refused to consent to a reduction of 20 per cent in their wages, 6,000 of them have been locked out.

General Mitre has issued a manifesto announcing that he has assumed the command of the Argentine forces in the Argentine Republic.

Count Von Arnim's trial will take place soon, and his case will be disposed of before the opening of the German Parliament.

In New York it has been observed that the hydrophobia scare banished the cholera, and now the Brooklyn scandal has banished hydrophobia.

The result of the election for Consuls General in France is the election of 470 Republicans, 604 Monarchists and 155 Republicans.

There was a fight in St. James' Parish, Louisiana, on Monday, between the hands of two factories, in which several were wounded, but none killed.

Two managers of the new, direct cable, have discovered a victory for Biglin by half a length. Time, 22.30.

The situation of affairs at New Orleans is reported to be critical, and a renewal of hostilities is feared. Governor Klotz is guarded by a regiment of infantry.

No general engagement has yet taken place between the Argentine Government troops and the Insurgents. General Rivas, the commander of the main body of Insurgents, is waiting for reinforcements before moving on to Buenos Ayres, the capital.

The tallest, shortest and stoutest members of the British Parliament are all Irishmen. Mr. O'Sullivan, member for Limerick, is the tallest; Drogheda has the shortest; and the most bulky is the O'Gorman, member for Waterford, who is said to be a stone heavier than the elephant.

**STEAMER WRECKED.**—The steamer *Cambridge* of the Sanitary line between Boston and Boston, left Rockland at 11 o'clock on Saturday night in a thick fog, and struck on a long ledge at the mouth of Seal Harbor. She is high and dry, and in a dangerous position. Her passengers and baggage have been landed at Rockland. Several lives are trying to pull her off.

Dr. Edmunds, an English physician, lectured recently in New York to women upon the use of alcoholic beverages, and their suitability, and opposed their use as unnecessary. One assertion of his is important—"That the babies of London are never sicker from their birth until they are weaned." A city filled with drunken babies is terrible! says a *Herald* paper. We think it might be preferred, however, to a city filled with lecturers like Dr. Edmunds.

**St. John Markets.**

**COUNTRY PRODUCE PRICES.**  
Beef per lb. .... \$0.05 to \$0.07  
Butter per bushel ..... 0.80 to 1.00  
Butter in kegs, per lb. .... 0.25 to 0.30  
Cheese per lb. .... 0.12 to 0.14  
Chicken per pair ..... 0.50 to 0.75  
Eggs per dozen ..... 0.12 to 0.15  
Hens and Shoublers, per lb. .... 0.00 to 0.00  
Hams and Shoulders, per lb. .... 0.00 to 0.00  
Hides per lb. .... 0.10 to 0.15  
Hay per ton ..... 11.00 to 12.00  
Lamb per lb. .... 0.07 to 0.09  
Lard per lb. .... 0.07 to 0.09  
Mutton per lb. .... 0.07 to 0.09  
Onion per bushel ..... 0.50 to 0.55  
Potatoes (new) per bushel ..... 0.50 to 0.55  
Rye per bushel ..... 2.50 to 3.00  
Turkeys per bushel ..... 0.20 to 0.25  
Turnips per lb. .... 0.05 to 0.10  
Wool, washed, per lb. .... 0.20 to 0.25  
Wool, unwashed, per lb. .... 0.00 to 0.20

**WHOLESALE PRICES FLOUR, POKE, RICE, &c.**  
Canada Flouring, ..... 6.00 to 6.25  
Canada Family, extra, ..... 6.25 to 6.50  
Rye Flour, ..... 5.50 to 6.00  
Cornmeal per bushel ..... 4.50 to 4.75  
Amp. New Pork per bbl. .... 0.00 to 0.50  
Prime Pork per bbl. .... 0.00 to 0.50  
Moss Beef, extra, per bbl. .... 4.00 to 4.50  
P. E. I. Prime Moss Beef, per bbl. .... 0.00 to 0.00  
Molasses per gal. .... 0.02 to 0.05  
Sugar per lb. .... 0.10 to 0.11  
Tallow per lb. .... 0.20 to 0.25  
Coffee per qts. .... 3.75 to 4.00  
Peas per qt. .... 2.50 to 2.75  
Haddock per qt. .... 0.60 to 0.80  
Ling per qt. .... 0.60 to 0.80  
Herring, Bay, per bbl. .... 3.25 to 4.00  
Herring, Bay, split, per bbl. .... 4.00 to 4.25  
Herring, Shelburne, per bbl. .... 4.75 to 5.00  
Herring, Goudy River, per bbl. .... 0.00 to 0.00  
Lobster per bbl. .... 0.00 to 0.00  
Shad, N.S., per hhd. .... 2.25 to 4.00  
Mackerel per hhd. .... 1.50 to 2.75

**Almanac.**

Oct. 1874. Sun. Rise. Sun. Set. High Water.  
16 Friday, 6 22 5 9 2 13  
17 Saturday, 6 22 5 7 2 43  
18 Sunday, 6 23 5 7 2 43  
20 Tuesday, 6 24 5 6 2 43  
21 Wednesday, 6 25 5 4 2 44  
22 Thursday, 6 27 5 3 2 43

**The Week's Services.**

Barrister Church: Rev. J. H. Saunders, Pastor.—Evening at 7.  
Travellers' meetings are held every Wednesday evening at 7.  
Trinity Church.—Sunday, 11 a.m., and 7 p.m.  
Marshalltown, Sunday, 3 p.m.  
Wesleyan Church.—Morning at 11; Evening at 7. Regular weekly prayer meeting, Thursday evening at 7.  
Harvard.  
By the Rev. J. H. Saunders, Miss Jessie Maria Chute, of Digby, to Mr. John Rice, of Bar River.  
By the Rev. A. D. McKel, James H. Fair, of Annapolis, to Miss Annie E. Ryan, of Marshalltown.

**Deaths.**

Suddenly, at Plympton, 10th inst., John Auer, aged 88 years.

**Arrived.**

Digby, Oct. 10th. Prospect, Atwood, from 12th. Adeline, Parker, from Boston.  
12th. Adeline, Parker, from Boston.  
13th. Orlin, Dillon, from St. John.  
14th. Frederick P. Laid, from Salem.  
15th. Frederick P. Laid, from Salem.  
16th. Frederick P. Laid, from Salem.  
17th. Frederick P. Laid, from Salem.  
18th. Frederick P. Laid, from Salem.  
19th. Frederick P. Laid, from Salem.  
20th. Frederick P. Laid, from Salem.  
21st. Frederick P. Laid, from Salem.  
22nd. Frederick P. Laid, from Salem.

**Departed.**

Port Glasgow, 12th. John, Digby, Boston.  
13th. John, Digby, Boston.  
14th. John, Digby, Boston.  
15th. John, Digby, Boston.  
16th. John, Digby, Boston.  
17th. John, Digby, Boston.  
18th. John, Digby, Boston.  
19th. John, Digby, Boston.  
20th. John, Digby, Boston.  
21st. John, Digby, Boston.  
22nd. John, Digby, Boston.

**To the Electors of Digby County, GENTLEMEN,**

In January last you presented to me a numerous and respectfully signed requisition, soliciting me to become a Candidate for the representation of the County of Digby in the House of Commons. When I received your requisition for declining to honor that claim, I intimated that if you should, at a future and more convenient time, desire my services in that Parliament, I should feel it my duty to assent.

The appointment of the Hon. Mr. Ross to the office of Minister of Finance, caused a vacancy in the House of Assembly, and the election of Mr. Ross to a seat in the Legislative Council of this Province, has made it incumbent on me to seek another representative for Digby County in the House of Commons. The position in the Cabinet was offered to me by Mr. Ross, and after mature deliberation, I decided to accept it, being convinced that in doing so I was only carrying out the wishes of my Constituents, expressed in the requisition referred to.

Seven years ago, in September last, you did me the honor to elect me as your representative in the House of Assembly. Two months afterwards you notified my acceptance of the office of Provincial Secretary, which position I have continued to hold to the present time. In your opinion, during the long term I have discharged the duties appertaining to that responsible office, have served you with fidelity, and in such a manner as to entitle me to your confidence in the higher and more important position, which I desire to seek, and to be best possible use of my humble abilities for the advancement of the material interests of our County.

I am, your obedient servant,  
W. B. YAIL.  
Weymouth, 9th Oct., 1874.

**WANTED.**

A Second-Class Male Teacher wanted for School Section No. 5, Smith's Cove, in the Township of Hillsborough. Please apply to JAMES E. COSETT, Secretary Trustee.

**WANTED.**

A Second or Third-Class Male Teacher, for School Section No. 23, at Digby. Apply to J. W. SHALL, By Order Trustees.

**FOR SALE.**

One yoke Oxen, 5 years old—one yoke 4 years old; one yoke 3 years old.  
Seven Hundred Pounds Good Butter.  
Rosemary, N.S., Oct. 14, 1874.

**WANTED.**

By the Trustees of Brighton School, for the ensuing term, a First-Class Male, and a second-class Female teacher.  
JOSEPH S. McNEILL, Secy of Trustees.  
St. Mary's Bay, Oct. 1st, 1874.

**LOST.**

On the evening of the 14th inst., on the Alby, between the premises of George Stalling, Esq., and Amos Dillon's Corner, a GOLD WATCH and CHAIN. The finder of which will suitably rewarded by leaving the same at DALEY'S HOTEL.

**NEW GOODS.**

**Fall Importation.**  
MRS. GROPLEY has returned from selecting her stock for the coming season, comprising all the New Styles in MILLINERY GOODS, as follows:  
**Hats in Felt, Straw and Velvet.**  
FEATHERS, FLOWERS, LACES, JET ORNAMENTS AND TRIMMINGS.  
Ladies' Ties, Fashions, Kid Gloves, Black Dress Suits, Dress Goods.  
Waterproof, Plushes, Fur Skirts, Kid Scarfs, Sonnets, Breakfast Shawls, Wool Scarfs, Promenade Scarfs.

**WANTED.**

**5000 BUSHELS OATS.**  
Barton, October, 1874.

**General Sessions of the Peace.**

DIGBY, SS.  
Notice is hereby given that the General Sessions of the Peace will meet at the Court House, in Digby, on Tuesday the 18th day of November, 1874, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.  
Justices of the Peace, Grand Jurors, and all parties interested, will take notice, and govern themselves accordingly. By order,  
W. B. STEWART, Clerk of Peace.

**REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.**

That valuable lot of Timber Land, situated on the River, over 1000 acres, adjoining the property of Stephen McManus, containing Twenty-five acres, more or less. This property is only a few miles from Weymouth Bridge, and its proximity, both to the Village and the Mills on the Sissibou River, together with the fact that good Streets of Water runs through it, suitable for milling purposes, renders it a good investment.  
The Railroad will run across or very near the property.  
For further particulars apply to D. S. Kinyear, Esq., Weymouth, or to Digby of the subscriber.

**MILLINERY STORE.**

Miss J. E. Wainwright respectfully call the attention of the public to an inspection of the Large and Choice Selection of New Goods which has just been opened at her store, comprising:  
HATS, FEATHERS, FLOWERS, VELVETS, Silks, Jet Ornaments, Yaks and other Laces, Ladies' Ties, Frillings, Gloves, Fancy Articles, Dress Goods, Waterproofs, Skirts.  
Also, Gent's Ties, Handkerchiefs, &c., &c.

**SPECTACLES.**

The Subscriber has now on hand a good Assortment of Spectacles. Parties wishing to purchase, please call.  
A. J. McCALLUM.

**RAILWAY COMING!!**

**STOP AT THE DIGBY STORE**

**BARGAINS.**

**1 Cwt. of Cheese Just Arrived.**

**F. A. BRAMAN**

Would inform the Public that he has now on hand, from the Best St. John and Boston Markets, a Large Supply of  
FLOUR, MEAL, TEA, SUGAR, CHEESE, RAISINS, BUTTER, PICKLES, SPICES, APPLES, PEARS, CHOCOLATE, TOBACCO, AND FISHES.  
A Choice Selection of the Best Confectionery and Syrups constantly on hand.  
Bargains at the Digby Store.

**"Insolvent Act. of 1869."**

In the matter of *George Anthony Gillingham, Junr.*, on Judgment, GEO. HENDERSON, of Digby, have become Assignees in this matter.  
Creditors are requested to file their claims before me within one month.  
GEO. HENDERSON, Assignee.  
Digby, 22nd September, 1874.

**CUSTOM TAILORING.**

Parties desirous of Securing Garments for Fall and Winter, in which  
**COMFORT**  
Is combined with  
**STYLE.**  
Will call at my Establishment.  
J. A. CLINTON,  
WATER STREET.

**VACCINATION.**

Parties wishing to be Vaccinated or having Children to undergo the operation, will please call at once at  
**Dr. Harris's Office.**  
No. 9, Weymouth, Esq.'s Residence, Racket, Digby, N.S.

**NEW FALL GOODS.**

R. S. FITZRANDOLPH has received just another lot of New Goods, and would ask special attention to a very large and handsome selection of  
**FANCY SHAWLS.**  
Also to the  
**Cashmere Circular Mantles,** UNUSUALLY CHEAP.  
**FRENCH SHAPED CORSETS.**  
Fifteen Cases of  
**Rubbers, Overshoes, & Slippers,** PLAIN AND FANCY OVERBOOTS.  
**LADIES' HANDSOME KID DRESS SLIPPERS,** FANCY HOUSE SLIPPERS.  
MORE NEW GOODS DAILY EXPECTED.

**BOWES & EVANS,**

No. 4 CANTERBURY ST., ST. JOHN, N.B.

Offer the Largest Stock of STOVES in the City, and at the  
**LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.**  
Manufacturers of Tinware, Machine-made Stoves, Eaves, Gutters, and Conductors.  
Dealers in Japanese Ware and Black Tin Goods, House Furnishing Hardware, &c.  
per First Store from King Street.

**NEW ERA!!!**

**TO ARRIVE!!**  
Via  
**RAILROAD**  
From  
**CANADA,**  
DIRECT,  
**7 00**  
BBLS CHOICE BRANDS FAMILY FLOUR, AT ST. JOHN PRICES!!!  
"TEA ROSE," "HOWLANDS," "NORVAL," "EXPORT," "BRIDAL ROSE," "PERFECTION," &c., &c.

**E. BURNHAM.**

**NEW GOODS.**

**Importation Complete**  
FOR THE  
**FALL SEASON.**  
Per Railway, Steamer, and Packet.  
**FLOUR, FLOUR, FLOUR,** Direct from  
**TORONTO MILLS.**  
**CORNMEAL,** from  
**BOSTON.**  
AND  
**FURNITURE** from Dominion and United States Manufacturers.

Having in view the very liberal patronage obtained from my numerous friends and the public at large, that they have now on hand a very large and varied assortment of  
**Ladies', Gents', Misses' & Children's** Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers, suitable for Summer, Fall and Winter wear, in all the  
**Latest Styles and Fashions,** all of which will be sold at very small advance on cost for Cash.

**DALEY'S HOTEL.**

(Formerly International)  
DIGBY, N.S.  
JOHN DALEY, PROPRIETOR.  
The Proprietor, having purchased and Re-fitted the above Hotel, is confident that he can accommodate the pleasure-seeking as well as the travelling public, in First-Class style, and at reasonable rates.  
Mr. Dacey, thankful for past favors, would solicit an early call at the above Hotel. A good Sample-Room for travelling agents.

**SHERIFF'S DEEDS**

**LAWYER'S RULES OF REFERENCE.**  
FOR SALE  
At the "COURIER" OFFICE.  
**GEO. HENDERSON,**  
INTERIM ASSIGNEE  
For the County of Digby, and  
**FIRE INSURANCE AGENT**  
For the PROVINCIAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA.  
Risks taken on Dwellings, Stores, Stocks in Store, and Goods on the Stocks, on advantageous terms.  
Office on WATER STREET, in front of Daley's Hotel. Office Hours from 10:30 a.m. to 4 p.m.  
Digby, 14th Sept., 1874.

**SAVARY & SHREVE.**

Barristers & Attorneys-at-Law.  
Digby, N.S.  
Debts Collected Promptly, Patents Solicited, &c., &c.

**C. R. BORDEN,**

Dealer in CHOICE GROCERIES.  
Foreign and Domestic  
Fruits, Pickles, Jellies, Cakes, Fruits, Fancy Soaps, Toilet Articles, Teas, Coffees, Spices, Bottles, &c.  
Choice Baked Tobacco and Cigars.  
Best Brands of Flour for Family Use.  
WATER STREET, DIGBY, N.S.  
Also, Dealer in Choice Liquors of Every Description.

**STOVES!!**

**AT FITZRANDOLPH'S,**  
In Stock, and to arrive from YARMOUTH, ST. JOHN, NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, &c., an Unusually Large and Varied Assortment, suitable for  
**PUBLIC BUILDINGS, CHURCHES, SCHOOLS, SHOPS AND VESSELS.**  
**COOKING STOVES,** in Niagara, Waterloo, Conquest, and other Drum-Oven Patterns.  
**SQUARE COOK STOVES,** Both for Wood and Coal, in a number of styles, including the "YARMOUTH COOK," and the new "COOR-ING RANGES."

**REGISTER GRATES,** in Handsome Patterns.

**PARLOR STOVES**

for Wood and Coal, in all the New Patterns.

**Self-Feeding Base Burners,**

In all different kinds, including the Light-house, Revolving Light, Anti-Clinker, &c., &c.

**OVEN MOUTHS, ASH MOUTHS, AND PIPE RECEIVERS,**

and comprising much the best assortment to select from, that I have ever been enabled to offer.

**R. S. FITZRANDOLPH.**

**PLOUGHS.**

R. S. FITZRANDOLPH offers the two leading "American Patterns,"  
"FRUITY" and "MEANS" and  
"EAGLE,"  
In all the numbers of each Foundry.

**Two Tons of SPARE CASTINGS.**

**DIGBY BOOT & SHOE STORE.**

**Cheapest Boots in Digby.**  
The subscribers, thankful for past favors, beg to inform their numerous friends and the public at large, that they have now on hand a very large and varied assortment of  
**Ladies', Gents', Misses' & Children's** Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers, suitable for Summer, Fall and Winter wear, in all the  
**Latest Styles and Fashions,** all of which will be sold at very small advance on cost for Cash.

**CALL AND EXAMINE THE ONLY COMPLETE STOCK IN DIGBY!!**

All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order at very short notice.  
A discount of one per cent on all purchases over One Dollar for Cash.

**JUST ARRIVED!!**

150 Cases of Ladies' Misses' and Gents' Overshoes and Rubbers, which we will clear out for  
**45 Cents a Pair.**

**J. S. HAWKSWORTH & SONS.**

**REMNANTS.**

A number of REMNANTS will be sold at  
**HALF THE USUAL PRICE.**  
ALSO,  
A few of last season's DRESS GOODS will be sold at a  
**VERY LARGE REDUCTION,** to make room for the New Goods.  
R. S. FITZRANDOLPH.

**DALEY'S HOTEL.**

(Formerly International)  
DIGBY, N.S.  
JOHN DALEY, PROPRIETOR.  
The Proprietor, having purchased and Re-fitted the above Hotel, is confident that he can accommodate the pleasure-seeking as well as the travelling public, in First-Class style, and at reasonable rates.  
Mr. Dacey, thankful for past favors, would solicit an early call at the above Hotel. A good Sample-Room for

BOYS' & GIRLS' CORNER.

THE CHILDREN IN THE WOOD.

AN ANCIENT BALLAD.  
Now powder 'ere, now parents dear,  
The words which I shall write;  
A doleful story you shall hear,  
In time brought forth to light:

A gentleman of good account  
In Norfolk lived of late,  
Whose wealth and riches did amount  
Most men of his estate.  
Sore sick he was, and like to die,  
No help that he could have;  
His wife by him as sick did lie,  
And both possessed one grave.

No love between these two was lost,  
Each was to other kind;  
In love they lived, in love they died,  
And left two babes behind:  
The one a fine and pretty boy,  
Not passing three years old;  
The other a girl, more young than he,  
And made in beauty's mould.

The father left his little son,  
As plainly does appear,  
When he to perfect age should come,  
Three hundred pounds a year;  
And to his little daughter, Jane,  
Five hundred pounds in gold;  
To be paid down in marriage-day,  
Which might not be equalled:

But if the children chance to die,  
For they to age should come,  
Their needs should please their wealth;  
For so the will did run.  
"Now, father," said the dying man,  
"Look to my children dear;  
Do good unto my boy and girl,  
No friends else have I here."

To God and you I do commend  
My children night and day;  
But little while, be sure, we have  
Within this world to stay.  
You must be father and mother both,  
And me, alas, in one:  
God knows what will become of them  
When I am dead and gone.

With that bespake their mother dear;  
"O brother kind, quoth she,  
You are the man must bring our babes  
To wealth or misery.  
And if you keep them carefully,  
The God will you reward;  
I therefore you seem to deal  
With will your deeds regard."

With lips as cold as any stone,  
She kissed her children dear:  
"And these you both, my children dear!"  
With that the tears did fall:  
These speeches then their brother spoke  
To this sick couch there:

"The keeping of your children dear,  
Sweet sister, do not fear;  
God never prospers me nor mine,  
And ought else that I have,  
If I do wrong your children dear,  
When you are laid in grave."

Their parents being dead and gone,  
The children home he takes,  
And brings them home unto his house,  
And much of them he makes.  
He had not kept them pretty babes  
A twelvemonth and a day,  
But, for their wealth, he did devise  
To make them both away.

He bargained with two ruffians rude,  
Which were of famous mood,  
That they should take the children young,  
And slay them in a wood.  
He told his wife, and all he had,  
He told the children and  
To be brought up in fair London,  
With one that was his friend.

Away then went these pretty babes,  
Rejoicing at that tide,  
Rejoicing with a merry mind,  
They should on cock-horse ride.  
They prate and prattle pleasantly  
As they rode on the way,  
To those that should be but butchers be,  
And work their lives decay.

As that the pretty speech they had  
Made sunders' house and fire,  
And they that undertook the deed,  
Had paid him very large.  
The other would not agree thereto;  
No hero they felt to strife;  
For they another they did fight,  
About the children's life.

And he that was of mildest mood,  
Did slay the other three,  
Within an unfrequented wood;  
White babes did quake with fear.  
He took the children by the hand,  
When tears stood in his eye,  
And bade them come and go with him,  
And took they did not cry:

And two long miles he led them on,  
While they for food complain:  
Stay here, quoth he, I'll bring you bread  
Which I do come again.  
These pretty lips, with hand in hand,  
Went wandering up and down;  
But never more they saw the man  
Approaching from the town.

Their pretty lips, with black-berries,  
Were all besmudged and dyed;  
And when they saw the delicious night,  
They sat them down and cried.  
Thus wandered these two pretty babes,  
But death did cut their thread;  
In one another's arms they died,  
As babes wanting need.

No burial these two pretty babes,  
Of any man receives,  
Till Robin-red-breast, painfully,  
Till Robin-red-breast, painfully,  
And now the heavy wrath of God  
Upon their souls fell;  
You, fearful fiend, did haunt his house;  
His conscience felt an hell.

His lands were sold, his goods consumed,  
His lands were sold, his goods consumed,  
His cattle dyed within the field,  
And nothing with him stayed.

MORAL AND RELIGIOUS.

THE TRANSLANTED FLOWER.

One pleasant morning in the Spring-time,  
When the birds were singing a first  
welcome to the flowers that first  
unfaded their delicate petals, a garden-  
er gave me a little plant. He told me to  
place it in my nursery or take care  
of it for him. And then he said that  
after a while he would come and take  
it again to plant it in his own ground,  
and take care of it himself. I received  
the gift with a thankful heart, and  
planted it in my nursery. There it  
was my constant care. When night  
approached, fearing the frost might  
touch the little thing, I placed my  
own garment over it.

Thus my little plant grew day by  
day, and by and by it began to bloom,  
and I thought I had never seen such  
beauty. The flower seemed like a  
part of my self; I loved it so. I could  
sit and watch it playing with the  
breeze and never grow weary.

But the gardener never knew his  
object when he gave me the plant,  
and I could not greet him as before.  
He came to take my flower, my pre-  
cious, lovely flower. I knew it was  
his, and that I had no right to refuse  
when he asked me for his own; but  
I could not let him take it. I was  
strongly around the little flower, and  
it seemed hard to cut them loose.

I gave him what he asked for. It  
cost me a struggle, but it is over now,  
and I rejoice. In the garden  
above, where my flower is planted,  
there are no rude winds or nipping  
frosts. And the gardener told me  
that some day, soon, I should be  
admitted where my little plant is to  
bloom.

Friends long separated here, may be  
reunited in the better world, where  
there are no fearful partings. Our  
loved departed are not lost, only gone  
before. At the shining gates they  
stand to welcome us home.

NEVER COMPLAIN.  
Never complain of your birth, your  
training, your employment, your  
hardship; never fancy that you could  
be something, if you only had a differ-  
ent lot assigned you. God understands  
his own plan, and he understands  
what you want a great deal better  
than you do. The very things that  
you deplore, as hindrances to your  
advancement, are probably what you  
most want. What you call hindrances,  
obstacles, discouragements, are prob-  
ably God's opportunities; and it is  
nothing new that the patient should  
wait, and the soldier should be patient.

Get all you can by honest industry,  
spend none extravagantly, and pro-  
vide largely for old age.  
In a word, think much: act circum-  
spectly, and live usefully.

DRESS AT CHURCH.

There are proper dresses for proper  
times; we do not go to a funeral in  
cheerful garments, nor to a wedding  
in erpe and hatbands. However we  
may talk of the indifference of the  
manner in which we are dressed, a  
sure instinct tells us that it is not a  
matter of indifference, and that it is  
best to be in accordance with the dic-  
tates of sound judgment to comply with  
those rules which custom has sanc-  
tioned. Now, what is the dress used to  
the public worship of God? "All  
that you are clothed with humility," is  
a good general answer. This points  
out the general tone and color of  
the garment of praise which befits a  
Christian in God's house; but more  
particularly study neatness and eschew  
finess, and do this both for your own  
sake and for the sake of others.

Your own sake because what you must  
aim at, is to forget yourself and think  
only of God? And how can you for-  
get yourself, if you have just been  
studiously getting yourself up to be  
admired, and if your own appearance  
has been haunting your brain all  
morning before the church bells rang?  
For the sake of others, because if  
your appearance is half as striking as  
you think it, you cannot but interfere  
with the devotion of your neighbors.

How utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked  
how utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked

How utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked  
how utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked

How utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked  
how utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked

How utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked  
how utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked

How utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked  
how utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked

How utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked  
how utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked

How utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked  
how utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked

How utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked  
how utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked

MORAL AND RELIGIOUS.

THE TRANSLANTED FLOWER.

One pleasant morning in the Spring-time,  
When the birds were singing a first  
welcome to the flowers that first  
unfaded their delicate petals, a garden-  
er gave me a little plant. He told me to  
place it in my nursery or take care  
of it for him. And then he said that  
after a while he would come and take  
it again to plant it in his own ground,  
and take care of it himself. I received  
the gift with a thankful heart, and  
planted it in my nursery. There it  
was my constant care. When night  
approached, fearing the frost might  
touch the little thing, I placed my  
own garment over it.

Thus my little plant grew day by  
day, and by and by it began to bloom,  
and I thought I had never seen such  
beauty. The flower seemed like a  
part of my self; I loved it so. I could  
sit and watch it playing with the  
breeze and never grow weary.

But the gardener never knew his  
object when he gave me the plant,  
and I could not greet him as before.  
He came to take my flower, my pre-  
cious, lovely flower. I knew it was  
his, and that I had no right to refuse  
when he asked me for his own; but  
I could not let him take it. I was  
strongly around the little flower, and  
it seemed hard to cut them loose.

I gave him what he asked for. It  
cost me a struggle, but it is over now,  
and I rejoice. In the garden  
above, where my flower is planted,  
there are no rude winds or nipping  
frosts. And the gardener told me  
that some day, soon, I should be  
admitted where my little plant is to  
bloom.

Friends long separated here, may be  
reunited in the better world, where  
there are no fearful partings. Our  
loved departed are not lost, only gone  
before. At the shining gates they  
stand to welcome us home.

NEVER COMPLAIN.  
Never complain of your birth, your  
training, your employment, your  
hardship; never fancy that you could  
be something, if you only had a differ-  
ent lot assigned you. God understands  
his own plan, and he understands  
what you want a great deal better  
than you do. The very things that  
you deplore, as hindrances to your  
advancement, are probably what you  
most want. What you call hindrances,  
obstacles, discouragements, are prob-  
ably God's opportunities; and it is  
nothing new that the patient should  
wait, and the soldier should be patient.

Get all you can by honest industry,  
spend none extravagantly, and pro-  
vide largely for old age.  
In a word, think much: act circum-  
spectly, and live usefully.

DRESS AT CHURCH.

There are proper dresses for proper  
times; we do not go to a funeral in  
cheerful garments, nor to a wedding  
in erpe and hatbands. However we  
may talk of the indifference of the  
manner in which we are dressed, a  
sure instinct tells us that it is not a  
matter of indifference, and that it is  
best to be in accordance with the dic-  
tates of sound judgment to comply with  
those rules which custom has sanc-  
tioned. Now, what is the dress used to  
the public worship of God? "All  
that you are clothed with humility," is  
a good general answer. This points  
out the general tone and color of  
the garment of praise which befits a  
Christian in God's house; but more  
particularly study neatness and eschew  
finess, and do this both for your own  
sake and for the sake of others.

Your own sake because what you must  
aim at, is to forget yourself and think  
only of God? And how can you for-  
get yourself, if you have just been  
studiously getting yourself up to be  
admired, and if your own appearance  
has been haunting your brain all  
morning before the church bells rang?  
For the sake of others, because if  
your appearance is half as striking as  
you think it, you cannot but interfere  
with the devotion of your neighbors.

How utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked  
how utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked

How utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked  
how utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked

How utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked  
how utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked

How utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked  
how utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked

How utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked  
how utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked

How utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked  
how utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked

How utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked  
how utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked

How utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked  
how utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked

MORAL AND RELIGIOUS.

THE TRANSLANTED FLOWER.

One pleasant morning in the Spring-time,  
When the birds were singing a first  
welcome to the flowers that first  
unfaded their delicate petals, a garden-  
er gave me a little plant. He told me to  
place it in my nursery or take care  
of it for him. And then he said that  
after a while he would come and take  
it again to plant it in his own ground,  
and take care of it himself. I received  
the gift with a thankful heart, and  
planted it in my nursery. There it  
was my constant care. When night  
approached, fearing the frost might  
touch the little thing, I placed my  
own garment over it.

Thus my little plant grew day by  
day, and by and by it began to bloom,  
and I thought I had never seen such  
beauty. The flower seemed like a  
part of my self; I loved it so. I could  
sit and watch it playing with the  
breeze and never grow weary.

But the gardener never knew his  
object when he gave me the plant,  
and I could not greet him as before.  
He came to take my flower, my pre-  
cious, lovely flower. I knew it was  
his, and that I had no right to refuse  
when he asked me for his own; but  
I could not let him take it. I was  
strongly around the little flower, and  
it seemed hard to cut them loose.

I gave him what he asked for. It  
cost me a struggle, but it is over now,  
and I rejoice. In the garden  
above, where my flower is planted,  
there are no rude winds or nipping  
frosts. And the gardener told me  
that some day, soon, I should be  
admitted where my little plant is to  
bloom.

Friends long separated here, may be  
reunited in the better world, where  
there are no fearful partings. Our  
loved departed are not lost, only gone  
before. At the shining gates they  
stand to welcome us home.

NEVER COMPLAIN.  
Never complain of your birth, your  
training, your employment, your  
hardship; never fancy that you could  
be something, if you only had a differ-  
ent lot assigned you. God understands  
his own plan, and he understands  
what you want a great deal better  
than you do. The very things that  
you deplore, as hindrances to your  
advancement, are probably what you  
most want. What you call hindrances,  
obstacles, discouragements, are prob-  
ably God's opportunities; and it is  
nothing new that the patient should  
wait, and the soldier should be patient.

Get all you can by honest industry,  
spend none extravagantly, and pro-  
vide largely for old age.  
In a word, think much: act circum-  
spectly, and live usefully.

DRESS AT CHURCH.

There are proper dresses for proper  
times; we do not go to a funeral in  
cheerful garments, nor to a wedding  
in erpe and hatbands. However we  
may talk of the indifference of the  
manner in which we are dressed, a  
sure instinct tells us that it is not a  
matter of indifference, and that it is  
best to be in accordance with the dic-  
tates of sound judgment to comply with  
those rules which custom has sanc-  
tioned. Now, what is the dress used to  
the public worship of God? "All  
that you are clothed with humility," is  
a good general answer. This points  
out the general tone and color of  
the garment of praise which befits a  
Christian in God's house; but more  
particularly study neatness and eschew  
finess, and do this both for your own  
sake and for the sake of others.

Your own sake because what you must  
aim at, is to forget yourself and think  
only of God? And how can you for-  
get yourself, if you have just been  
studiously getting yourself up to be  
admired, and if your own appearance  
has been haunting your brain all  
morning before the church bells rang?  
For the sake of others, because if  
your appearance is half as striking as  
you think it, you cannot but interfere  
with the devotion of your neighbors.

How utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked  
how utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked

How utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked  
how utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked

How utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked  
how utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked

How utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked  
how utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked

How utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked  
how utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked

How utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked  
how utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked

How utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked  
how utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked

How utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked  
how utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked

MORAL AND RELIGIOUS.

THE TRANSLANTED FLOWER.

One pleasant morning in the Spring-time,  
When the birds were singing a first  
welcome to the flowers that first  
unfaded their delicate petals, a garden-  
er gave me a little plant. He told me to  
place it in my nursery or take care  
of it for him. And then he said that  
after a while he would come and take  
it again to plant it in his own ground,  
and take care of it himself. I received  
the gift with a thankful heart, and  
planted it in my nursery. There it  
was my constant care. When night  
approached, fearing the frost might  
touch the little thing, I placed my  
own garment over it.

Thus my little plant grew day by  
day, and by and by it began to bloom,  
and I thought I had never seen such  
beauty. The flower seemed like a  
part of my self; I loved it so. I could  
sit and watch it playing with the  
breeze and never grow weary.

But the gardener never knew his  
object when he gave me the plant,  
and I could not greet him as before.  
He came to take my flower, my pre-  
cious, lovely flower. I knew it was  
his, and that I had no right to refuse  
when he asked me for his own; but  
I could not let him take it. I was  
strongly around the little flower, and  
it seemed hard to cut them loose.

I gave him what he asked for. It  
cost me a struggle, but it is over now,  
and I rejoice. In the garden  
above, where my flower is planted,  
there are no rude winds or nipping  
frosts. And the gardener told me  
that some day, soon, I should be  
admitted where my little plant is to  
bloom.

Friends long separated here, may be  
reunited in the better world, where  
there are no fearful partings. Our  
loved departed are not lost, only gone  
before. At the shining gates they  
stand to welcome us home.

NEVER COMPLAIN.  
Never complain of your birth, your  
training, your employment, your  
hardship; never fancy that you could  
be something, if you only had a differ-  
ent lot assigned you. God understands  
his own plan, and he understands  
what you want a great deal better  
than you do. The very things that  
you deplore, as hindrances to your  
advancement, are probably what you  
most want. What you call hindrances,  
obstacles, discouragements, are prob-  
ably God's opportunities; and it is  
nothing new that the patient should  
wait, and the soldier should be patient.

Get all you can by honest industry,  
spend none extravagantly, and pro-  
vide largely for old age.  
In a word, think much: act circum-  
spectly, and live usefully.

DRESS AT CHURCH.

There are proper dresses for proper  
times; we do not go to a funeral in  
cheerful garments, nor to a wedding  
in erpe and hatbands. However we  
may talk of the indifference of the  
manner in which we are dressed, a  
sure instinct tells us that it is not a  
matter of indifference, and that it is  
best to be in accordance with the dic-  
tates of sound judgment to comply with  
those rules which custom has sanc-  
tioned. Now, what is the dress used to  
the public worship of God? "All  
that you are clothed with humility," is  
a good general answer. This points  
out the general tone and color of  
the garment of praise which befits a  
Christian in God's house; but more  
particularly study neatness and eschew  
finess, and do this both for your own  
sake and for the sake of others.

Your own sake because what you must  
aim at, is to forget yourself and think  
only of God? And how can you for-  
get yourself, if you have just been  
studiously getting yourself up to be  
admired, and if your own appearance  
has been haunting your brain all  
morning before the church bells rang?  
For the sake of others, because if  
your appearance is half as striking as  
you think it, you cannot but interfere  
with the devotion of your neighbors.

How utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked  
how utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked

How utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked  
how utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked

How utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked  
how utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God, and be asked

How utterly pitiable and shocking is  
any parade of finery in the presence of  
God! To think the poor giddy crea-  
ture who is setting off her face and  
figure with ribbons and silks, must  
soon appear before God,

ONE ISSUE  
MISSING

ONE ISSUE  
MISSING





# One Month Missing





# One Month Missing