

A MISSIONARY IN HASTINGS

REV. ALLAN P. SHATFORD TELLS OF HIS EXPERIENCES THERE.

There is As Much Self-Denial, Isolation and Hardship Endured by Missionaries at Home as There is by Those in Far Distant Lands.

[Extract from an address before the synod missionary gathering at Kingston by Rev. Allan P. Shatford.]

It may be interesting to you to hear that I was, at one time, a real, live, active missionary, and that the sphere of my operations was North Hastings in the diocese of Ontario. For seven months I worked in the mission of Bancroft under the wise, capable and self-sacrificing leadership of Rev. Thos. Leech. Let me tell you briefly of my experience, because I think we need to keep in mind the fact that there is as much self-denial, isolation and hardship endured by missionaries at home as by those in far distant lands.

We left Halifax in July and travelled in a train full of emigrants for the Northwest. After a wearisome journey of two days I landed at the town of Madoc, the nearest railway point to my destination. It was about the tea hour and my engagement for

pulse in the missionary cause, and also Mr. Leech for the high ideal of patient sacrifice and faithful service that he set before my eyes whilst I had the privilege of serving under him.

The Late King and Old Hundredth.

The first public act of the late King, when Prince of Wales, was that of presenting to the 100th Prince of Wales's Royal Canadian Regt., at Shorncliffe Camp on January 10th, 1859, its first set of colors. As an expression of loyalty and love for the mother country, this regiment was formed in Canada in 1858, at the time of the Indian Mutiny. While stationed at Aldershot in 1872 the regiment had the honor of being called up to London to take part in the national thanksgiving ceremony for the Prince's recovery. No less interesting is it to know that the "Old Hundredth" is no other than the 1st Prince of Wales's Leinster Regt. (Royal Canadians), which is at present stationed at the North Raglan Barracks, Devonport, and which has, as part of its badge, a maple leaf, the Canadian emblem.

The Departed Friend.

Robert Louis Stevenson. Though he that ever kind and true Kept stoutly step by step with you Your whole long gusty lifetime through, Be gone a while before— Yet doubt not; anon the seasons shall restore Your friend to you.

He has but turned a corner still He pushes on with right good will Through mire and marsh, by heugh and hill, That self-same arduous way— That self-same uphill hopeful way, That you and he through many a doubtful day Attempted still.

He is not dead, this friend—not dead, But in the path we mortals tread Got some few trifling steps ahead

Irishman's Beautiful English.

By Thomas O'Hagan.

A recent writer in the London Times discussing the English spoken in Ireland, says that it might be regarded as "a fabric built by Irish architects with English bricks." Yes, but the bricks were fashioned and formed in the days of Shakespeare and the Stuart Kings. There is no more "brogue" to it than there is in the Doric vernacular of Burns, Portia's speech in the "Merchant of Venice" beginning with "The quality of mercy is not strained" if read with the Elizabethan accent is almost precisely the English accent which obtains in Ireland to-day.

Has No Gloss For Evil.

The Bishop of London, at the annual meeting of the London Diocesan Council for Preventive Rescue and Penitentiary Work at the Church House, Westminster, said when he read in attractive-looking books that evil was an undeveloped form of good, he wondered what they made of this particular evil. How in the name of all that was good could an evil that was destroying the happiness of thousands of homes and burning out the hearts of thousands of young people be called merely an undeveloped good? Such teaching was decisive heresy. Then there were the false glamor, the infectiousness, and the universality of the evil. In this work they were by no means patronizing the lower classes. He ventured to say the morality of Bethnal Green would put to shame and over again the morality of the richer districts of London. He had burned under a sense of shame when he read parts of the evidences given before the Divorce Commission. Evidence had been given before that Commission which, if applied to the working classes, would be nothing less than a libel upon them. The Bishop has no gloss for evil in high places.

GOSSIP OF THE PARISH.

A Lot of Racy Things That Are Well Worth Telling.

Dr. Pigoon, the Dean of Bristol, has for long had the reputation of being one of the brightest humorists in the Church.

One of his stories turns upon the deceased wife's acquaintance had, in ignorance, solemnized such a marriage, and he interviewed the old verger, whose business it was to look after such things.

"Yes, yes," exclaimed the old man, "I knowed the parties, I knowed them."

"Then, why in the world didn't you tell me?" exclaimed the vicar.

"Well, vicar, it was this way, you see," replied the old fellow. "One of 'em parties was 83 and t'other was 86. Says I to myself, 'It can't last long; bother the laws and let 'em two wed.'"

At the Royal Agricultural Show, Liverpool, the school children were invited to write essays on domestic animals. Among the "howlers" were:

"Animals, as well as human beings, are divided into sects."

"The pig is a native of China, and it can go into business and sit down like a Christian."

"A pig is not pretty, nor is he good-tempered, but he is like some of us."

"The pig has been the goose that lays the golden eggs to many people. Many Americans would not be millionaires without the false-blamed pig."

"The baby horse is called a Gillett."

"Cow's teeth are made into violin strings."

An English preacher, discoursing upon Bunyan and his works, caused a titter among his hearers by exclaiming: "In these days, my brethren, we want more Bunyans!"

Another clergyman, pleading earnestly with his parishioners for the construction of a cemetery for their parish, asked them to consider "the deplorable condition of 30,000 Christian Englishmen living without Christian burial."

Still more curious was this clerical slip. A gentleman said to a minister: "When do you expect to see Deacon S. again?"

"Never," said the reverend gentleman, solemnly. "The deacon is in heaven."

Travelling Inspector of Schools (after severely cross-questioning the terrified class)— "And now, boys, who wrote Hamlet?"

Timid Boy—"P-p-please, sir, it wasn't me."

Travelling Inspector (the same evening to his host, the squire of the village)— "Most amusing thing happened to-day. I was questioning the class and asked a boy who wrote Hamlet and he answered tearfully, 'P-p-please, sir, it wasn't me.'"

Squire (after loud and prolonged laughter)— "Ha, ha! That's good; and I suppose the little devil had done it all the time."

Freedom of the will is a doctrine which children can understand and appreciate. The little girl in this story was not willing to have all her naughty ingenuity ascribed to supernatural sources.

"There is Satan," said a mother to one of her children, "who put it into your head to pull Elsie's hair."

"Perhaps it was," replied the little girl, "but kicking her shins was my own idea."

An English clergyman, talking one day with a Scottish brother of the cloth, remarked facetiously, "Well, David, I believe after all has been said, that my head could hold two of yours."

"Mon," returned the other, with ready wit, "I never tocht before that your head was sae empty."

Some years ago we remember meeting at the door of a second-hand bookshop an excited Irishman. He had just bought the "Irish Melodies" for a shilling when he turned round on the bookseller and burst out: "But I could kill ye for selling these immortal gems so cheap!"

Lord Gorell, chairman of the British Royal Commission of the Divorce Laws, examining the Bishop of Birmingham, asked: "Do you think it is a satisfactory remedy to separate two people and still keep them tied together?"

"Mamma, when I say my prayers to-night, may I pray for rain?"

"Of course, dear. But don't you think we've had enough rain?"

"Not quite. Jennie Jones is going to have a picnic to-morrow, and I ain't invited."

He—"What kind of stone would you like in the ring, darling?"

She—"Oh, Jack, dear, I've heard so much about baseball diamonds. Do you suppose they are very expensive?"

"Why did you quit coming to Sunday school, James?"

"Aw, hee to—I was losin' me standin' wid de gang."

THE PECULIAR PROBLEM.

The country clergyman has his peculiar personal problem. He is not apt to come into close touch with many brethren in the ministry. If he succeeds, there is the strong tendency to pride without the balance of knowing men more successful than he. If he is not always holding his own (and what man is) there comes the horrid spectre of envy. An address to young clerics contained these words: "Envy is the sin of the preacher. The best man I ever knew was a country parson who, in the presence of men outwardly far more successful than he, knew no envy; but he had fought his fight against it."

Religious Growth in States.

Religious growth in the United States has been greater than the increase in population between the years 1900 and 1906, according to the special census report on the census of religious bodies for 1906, now in press. In the principal cities of the country the growth, both in the number of religious organizations and communicants, was greater in the years mentioned than the increase in population, while in the area outside the principal cities the rate of increase in the number of new churches established was approximately the same as the rate of population increase, although in the outside areas, as in the cities, there was in excess of that in population. Out of every 1,000 persons in the 160 principal cities of the country—that is, those which had a population of over 25,000—there were 469 church members, while for the area outside these cities there were 363, and for the entire country there were 391. As compared with 1890, the report shows a gain of ninety communicants in each 1,000 of population for the principal cities and a gain of fifty-one outside of them.

The Need of a Creed.

There are advantages of having a creed. It gives clearness, definiteness and shape to one's ideas and convictions. Loosed from foreign adhesions, they stand out in their correct proportions and relations. It prevents some things that are settled. It acts like a ratchet that prevents the wheel from turning back. It gives one a foothold in opinion to leave things that are behind and reach forth unto those that are before. It gives a person character, strength, standing. Men know what he is, and where to find him. They are sure of his color, he is no chameleon. The mask is torn off when a person declares his belief.

A creed helps a man in making converts. It presents to those whom he would influence a definite proposition. The first thing upon a campaign is to frame its creed—to formulate its platform. They look for support in an election from all those who are of the same mind. A man whom you would win over to your cause has a right to ask, and should ask, "Just what is it you would have me accept? If you cannot answer definitely you have lost your opportunity."

More than that, a creed insures harmony and co-operation. It brings together kindred spirits and combines their influence and energy for concerted action. They are yoked fellows in service. "How can two walk together except they be agreed?"

The Wind and Our Nerves.

The east winds hug the earth more closely and gather more moisture, dust and bacteria. They are cold to human and animal life and render it susceptible to the disease germs which the winds carry and disseminate.

The cool, pure northwest winds come from a region of dry, highly electrified air where ozone exists in comparatively large quantities. They are invigorating. The framework of nerves in the human being is like a delicate electrical apparatus, the nerves being the wires and the brain the ganglia receiving and distributing centres.

Every one knows that a telephone works better on a clear, dry day than on a wet, muggy one. The moist atmosphere lessens vitality. The nerve wires grow flaccid and heavy. The messages become confused. Hence low spirits, melancholia, distorted mental outlook, faulty assimilation, and dislike.

The opposite effects flow from the northwest winds. The west and northwest winds keep the mucous membranes of the body in good working order. The coating of moisture which is always present with the east wind disappears. Absence of any wind if long continued has a bad effect on the human body and mind.

A prolonged calm means lack of ventilation on a great scale. The winds serve to mix in normal proportions the gases which compose the atmosphere, and in this way they are conducive to health up to a certain point. Beyond about twenty miles an hour their influence begins to be unfavorable.

As To Work.

Ottawa Journal.

"You seem to have been a hard worker all your life. Because of this fact I shall give you the benefit of the doubt and dismiss the case."

These words, pronounced by one of Ottawa's magistrates, embody an idea that seems to be widely accepted and believed.

After all, one of the best ways of differentiating between the men who are of use in the world and the men who are of no use, is the test, "Does he work?" No matter how unworthy a man may be in other respects; no matter how many other laws he breaks, a real dignity attaches to the man who helps do the work of the world, day after day and year after year.

The test, "Are you a steady worker?" is being more and more frequently applied in police courts the world over. The man who can produce a record of years of accomplished work may expect such record to stand by him as a shield if a day of trouble should come.

London's Patron Saint.

For some mysterious reason the anniversary of St. Erkenwald, or Earsowald, the "patron" of London, passed unregarded by the authorities of St. Paul's Cathedral, who occasionally make a mighty fuss over the far less interesting and more mythical St. Melitus. It was Erkenwald who erected for his fellow-citizens the city gate which gave the name to Bishopsgate. This democratic Saxon Bishop suffered from gout during the last years of his life, and had to be carried

about his diocese on a litter: His litter, religiously preserved for many centuries in St. Paul's Cathedral, was believed to cure fevers. Some years ago a rationalizing physician contended that these "cures" were probably genuine, because, apart from the element of truth that underlies "faith-healing," the change to the highest ground and health-giving breezes around St. Paul's Cathedral would be a natural remedy for the malarial fevers contracted among the marshes of Essex. Pilgrim-street, on Ludgate-hill, is supposed still to mark the route taken by the fever-stricken pilgrims from the landing place near the confluence of the vanished River Fleet with the Thames, to the shrine of St. Erkenwald in St. Paul's Cathedral.

UNITED TYPEWRITER CO., LTD.

J. R. C. DOBBS, KINGSTON.

\$3.50 Recipe Cures Weak Men --- Free

Send Name and Address Today— You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, falling memory and lame back, brought on by excessive sedentary habits, or the "Filles of youth," that has cured so many who had nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and vitality, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. No I have determined to send a copy of the prescription free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope to any man who will write me for it. This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of debilitated manhood and vigor (failure) set up together.

I think I owe it to my fellow men to send them a copy in confidence so that any man anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop dragging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what he desires in the quietest and most restful manner, without any special study of men and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of debilitated manhood and vigor (failure) set up together.

I think I owe it to my fellow men to send them a copy in confidence so that any man anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop dragging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what he desires in the quietest and most restful manner, without any special study of men and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of debilitated manhood and vigor (failure) set up together.

Summer Drinks

Ayer's Pure Grape Wine.
Turner's Pure Blackberry Wine.
Turner's Pure Blackcherry Wine.
Turner's Pure Port Wine.
Lime Juice, Lemon Squash.
Raspberry Vinegar.
Cup's Ale, Lemonade Powder.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Small Pills, Small Dose, Small Price.

THE CLUB HOTEL

WELLINGTON ST., near PRINCE'S.

There are other hotels, but none approach the Club for homelike surroundings.

Located in centre of city and close to principal stores and theatre.

Charges are moderate.

Special rates by the week.
P. M. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

Kingston, Clayton and Ottawa

HIDIAU LAKES NAVIGATION CO.

For OTTAWA every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, and SATURDAY, at 8 a.m.

For CLAYTON every TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY at 6.15 p.m.

For OTTAWA every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at 8 a.m.

For CLAYTON every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday at 6.15 p.m.

For OTTAWA every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at 8 a.m.

For CLAYTON every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday at 6.15 p.m.

Bermuda

Summer Excursions, \$20 and up, by the Twin Steamers "Bermuda" and "Trinidad" leaving New York, New Jersey, and Philadelphia, every 10 days thereafter from New York. Temperature noted by sea breeze seldom rises above 80 degrees.

NEW YORK FROM QUEBEC

By the fast steamship "Quebec" calling at Charlottetown and Halifax, leaving from New York, Quebec, and Philadelphia, every 10 days thereafter from New York. Temperature noted by sea breeze seldom rises above 80 degrees.

TRAVELLING.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

SEASIDE EXCURSIONS

AUGUST 6th, 9th, 10th, and 11th. Good to return until August 30th.

Homeseekers' Excursions

CANADIAN NORTH-WEST, August 9th and 23rd.

Tickets good to return within 60 days.

For full information and Pullman reservations, apply to J. P. HANLEY, Agent, Corner Johnson and Ontario Streets.

KINGSTON & PEMBROKE RAILWAY

In Connection With CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

To Canadian North-West, August 9th and 23rd. GOOD FOR 60 DAYS.

KINGSTON—OTTAWA.

Leave Kingston 12.01 p.m., arrive Ottawa 3 p.m.

Leave Ottawa 10.48 a.m., arrive Kingston 2.55 p.m.

Full information at K. & P. and C.P.R. Ticket Office, Ontario Street.

F. CONWAY, Gen. Pass. Agent.

RAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY.

Train leaves Union Station, Ontario Street, at 8 p.m. daily (Sunday excepted) for Tweed, Bydenham, Napawa, Deseronto, Hammondsburg and all points north. No special quick despatch to Hammondsburg, Napawa, and points on Central Ontario route via Quinte via Bay of Quinte Railway. For further particulars apply to R. W. DICKSON, Agent, Phone No. 1.

STEAMERS "KINGSTON" AND "TORONTO."

Eastbound leaves Kingston .. 6.00 a.m.
Westbound leaves Toronto .. 6.00 p.m.

WEEK-END TRIPS.

The following are rates for week-end trips from Kingston to:

Toronto .. \$5.00
Charlottetown, N.Y. .. \$5.00
1,000 Islands, P.O. .. \$5.00
Brooklyn .. \$1.00
Prescott .. \$1.00
Montreal .. \$6.00

STEAMER "HELENVILLE."

Westbound, Saturday .. 10.30 p.m.
Eastbound, Wednesday .. 6.30 p.m.

For full particulars, berths, etc., apply to J. P. HANLEY, Agent, Corner Johnson and Ontario Streets.

Lake Ontario and Bay of Quinte Steamboat Co., Limited.

Strs. Caspian and North King

1000 Islands-Rochester

Commencing June 26th, steamers leave Kingston daily at 10.15 a.m. for Alexandria Bay, Gananoque, and Rochester. Returning, leave at 5 a.m. for Rochester, N.Y., calling at Bay of Quinte ports.

Str. Aletha

Leaves Kingston Mondays at 5 p.m., for Picton and Intermediary Bay of Quinte ports.

Full information from James Swift & Co., J. P. Hanley, Freight Agents, Ticket Agent.

Quebec Steamship Company Limited.

River and Gulf of St. Lawrence

Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes.

S.S. "Cascadia," 1,900 tons, recently fitted out on the Clyde, specially for this service, with all modern comforts.

RAILS FROM MONTREAL ON MONDAYS at 4 p.m., 15th, 19th, 23rd, 27th, August, and 31st and 26th September for Picton, 2nd coming at Quebec, Gaspe, Mal Bay, Pierce, Grand River, Summerside, P.E.I., and Charlottetown, P.E.I. Sails from Quebec the Tuesdays following at noon.

NEW YORK FROM QUEBEC

By the fast steamship "Quebec" calling at Charlottetown and Halifax, leaving from New York, Quebec, and Philadelphia, every 10 days thereafter from New York. Temperature noted by sea breeze seldom rises above 80 degrees.

For tickets and stationery, apply to J. P. HANLEY, or C. S. BIRKBECK, Ticket Agents, Kingston, Ont.

QUEBEC STEAMSHIP COMPANY, QUEBEC.