



The Limon FRIENDLY & LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

This Association has been formed... with the special object of promoting and advancing the Social, Intellectual and Physical welfare of our young men in Limon. We understand that this is the third attempt which has been made to organize such Societies, but sad to say that for some cause or the other they have never been carried into effect beyond the very outlining of the Schemes.

The Association is under the Presidency of the Rev. R. Wally-Smith, F. P., and the Revs. E. A. Pitt and W. Ford as Vice-Presidents, and Mr. A. O. Hoepman Secretary. It has quarters in the St. Marks' Schoolroom.

A long felt-want has been supplied in the life of our young men, and we strongly advise our young friends to join the Association.

We reprint from the Jamaica Times the following poem, which was specially written for the above named paper. Who is there except with soul that is dead can read it and not have a sigh for our dear mother-land, our beautiful island home—

MY NATIVE LAND

Come sing me a song of my own native land, With its mountains and valleys, its air-breath'd strand; Its bright fashing fountains, its gay laughing rills, Its vine-covered pastures, its kino-covered hills. There spice-laden breezes in gentle commotion Meet health-laden breezes that sweep from the ocean, And gay plumed birds slip from odorous flowers Sweet nectar—while golden fruits spangle the bowers. Surprisingly fair are its glories of morning With purple and gold the white orient adorning; And the magical splendors of sunset at even Flood the world like a shower of glory from heaven. Ah! motherland mine, sweet the songs of thy daughters

Church News.

The late of Baptism was on Sunday last administered at the Baptist Church by Rev. W. Ford on about 9 Candidates. For the occasion the reverend gentleman preached an eloquent sermon.

The Rev. T. A. Glasspole occupied the pulpit at the Wesleyan Church at both the services on Sunday. At the 7 p. m. Service the Solo "Rise ye Jews" was sung by Miss Adian Hall. The reverend gentleman preached a soul-stirring sermon.

A very impressive and inspiring Service was held at St. Mark's on Sunday night last. That soul uplifting Solo "The Holy City" was sung by Miss Wilson. This Sacred Song has been heard the world over, and as often as it has been rendered, the listener in it has not wanted listening to the lovely strains and cadences of this Song, our ears elevated, caught up as it were to the heights of heavenly desires.

Miss Wilson sang in a very pleasing manner. Her voice is taking and there is no doubt that in time as her appearances before the public are more frequent she will develop into a splendid Soloist, she has the promise of becoming one. We hope to again have the extreme pleasure of hearing her shortly and all the time.

Are borne to mine ear o'er the turbulent waters! Ah! where art thou, when I dream I behold thee, And feel for a moment thy spirits enfold me!

How can I forget thee, dear land of my birth, Thon fairest of islands, bright star of Earth! Ah no, though I wander North, South, East or West, Fond memory still holds thee, the fairest and best.

Jamaica, Jamaica, thy children afar Still look to thee, hail thee thy bright Natal Star; Like tempest-fossed sailors on wild ocean's foam, We yearningly watch for the shore-lights of home. Long long may the spirits of freedom enshrine thee! Religion's fair garlands forever entwine thee! Gain Knowledge and Industry brighten thy land; And never may Industry's false foot press thy strand!

SOLOMON J. WILLIAMSON, Kalamazoo College. U. S. A.

A man that has simplicity, honesty, purity and fidelity, whether he is rich or poor is prosperous. — H. W. Beecher.

FOREWORD

The first issue of "The Times," a daily newspaper devoted to the requirements and interest of the community, goes forth this morning. I venture to bespeak for the paper a hearty welcome and reception by our people. The basic principle of the paper is to enlighten, to uplift, to inspire, and to justify. Undoubtedly a long felt want has now been supplied.

Written as I think in an attractive style, having for its object the shaping and moulding the ideas, principles, thoughts of our people, that I believe it will ultimately prove to be the factor and power for good in the lives of the citizens of the country. With this foreword "The Times" goes to the people; to take a stand on the side of what is true, right and just; to be the advocate and upholder of those economic principles by which our people's lives are bettered; and to promote and advance by pen the social, moral, physical and material welfare of the country, as it takes its plunge into the field of journalism.

The world is a risk must be taken. The risk must be taken because I am confident that there is yet room for the attempt and I hope that the paper will win in such a splendid undertaking. I wish for "The Times" a long and prosperous career, that might be creating an abiding impression on our minds and that its counsels be guided by the power of Wisdom and the spirit of Truth.

The Daily Times.

"Here will the Press the people's Rights maintain, Guarded by Influence, and unbridled by Gain."

The need of a Principle.

We want to take full advantage of the opportunity to write on a subject that thrills with new life and vibrates with fresh energy. It is not a new subject, but one which our sentimental manner but to place before our patrons and friends, noble, responsible and unassumed facts which are being shared of life, with the hope that we might be aroused to fresh endeavor and action in the pursuit of what is noble and true. Though it might not fall to our lot to leave behind us the inspiration of the high, the heroic and the immortal, yet we might be expressed at the supreme moment of our dying yet we might try to recognize that the performing of our duties promptly and faithfully will serve to inspire and rekindle the highest ideal which is the greatest human ideal, let us rise to a noble realization of life, so that our acts and words will reveal a noble spirit, and the world will be a better place for our presence.

After all, it is when the man has arrived at an age when the shadow of death is creeping already in sight, that he realizes that his life has not been guided by any thing worth naming; and that his life has not been a miserable failure. We are confident that the aim of the world today is to give a great principle and that his life has been a miserable failure. We are confident that the aim of the world today is to give a great principle and that his life has been a miserable failure. We are confident that the aim of the world today is to give a great principle and that his life has been a miserable failure.

ter, a Lord. Read any of the novels of today, and you will find the same principle... the novelists of today are so busy with their pen, that they have no time to think of the principles of life... the novelists of today are so busy with their pen, that they have no time to think of the principles of life.

Because they grow in a direction which produces nothing, accomplish nothing, and feel nothing, they are not worth anything.

It is an indelible fact that it is by the inner working or tendency of our minds that we are to be judged... it is an indelible fact that it is by the inner working or tendency of our minds that we are to be judged.

Let us forget it, remind ourselves of the fact that we are to be judged... let us forget it, remind ourselves of the fact that we are to be judged.

By telegraph special service for the 10th Meeting of the Honorable Congress of the Republic...

New York, Nov. 9th. are being made as to who will receive the Democratic nomination... New York, Nov. 9th. are being made as to who will receive the Democratic nomination.

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