

### To Those Afflicted with Catarrh Bronchitis and Asthma.

Having been very much improved by the use of Dr. Blosser's Catarrh Cure, and knowing that others who were afflicted with asthma have been benefited by its use, I feel confident that it is the best remedy for asthma now available. I have suffered untold misery from strangling, wheezing, coughing and coughing for the last three years of my life, and have tried all kinds of sure cure remedies with no benefit whatever. But having had my attention called to Dr. Blosser's remedy about three months ago, I procured a supply of it, and soon found my trouble subsiding. I have continued to use it according to directions, and for the last two months I have been able to go about, and preach two and three times on Sundays, and lie down and sleep comfortably, which I could not do for nearly three years before, having to sit up in a chair most of the time day and night. I am in great hopes of a thorough cure inside of a year. And any one who is suffering with this seemingly incurable disease, I believe can be relieved by the use of Dr. Blosser's Remedy. I have been urged by several friends to secure it for them to such an extent that Dr. Blosser has asked me to act as his agent for the Maritime provinces. I will therefore send samples of his remedy to any one afflicted with catarrh, bronchitis or asthma, free of charge, and if they desire to get more I will furnish it to them at the Dr.'s price—one dollar a box. A box will last thirty days using it three times a day. There will be a light customs duty on it also. I will also send to patients the Drs. little booklet, and other publications. In sending for samples of the remedy inclose a two cent post stamp to mail it with. Write your name and post-office address plainly.

**J. H. HUGHES,**  
2 Cunard Street,  
St. John, North End.

### Ways of Helping Others.

Dr. W. W. Weeks, of Toronto, has pointed out that there are two ways of helping others, each of which may be illustrated in the following manner:

Seventy-five years ago a poor beggar boy stood on London Bridge. With an old violin, on which he played wretchedly, he tried to draw a few pennies from the charitably disposed listeners. A stranger who was passing asked the lad for his fiddle and after doing some "tuning," he began to play a low plaintive melody. A man paused to listen and threw some pennies into the boy's cap. Then another and another stopped, and instead of pennies, six-pences and shillings, crowns and sovereigns were thrown to the boy. In a few minutes there were thousands of people crowding the bridge and the boy's hat was filled with coins. At the last the police had to command the musician to stop in order that the street might be cleared. It was the great Paganini who had thus charmed the multitude and filled the pockets of the beggar. But it was only a temporary relief for in a few months the money

would be gone and the beggar as poor as before. That is one way of helping; helping one to be helpless. Here is another and a better method:

A few years ago a little beggar girl went to the home of Patti soliciting help. The queen of song did not give her any money but asked her if she could sing. So singing a couple of Welsh hymns Patti's trained ear detected something in the girl's voice that gave promise of future power. She arranged with the child to come to her house for lessons every day. For seven years she trained her and then introduced her to the public. Today she is earning ten thousand dollars a year for herself and blessing multitudes with her song.

Patti's method is much to be preferred to Paganini's. In our generosity we are to help others to help themselves, just as the Saviour raised people from sickness that they might go work for their daily bread.

### In the Thick of Battle.

In the thick of the terrible battle of Nanshan, just north of Port Arthur, two Japanese soldiers were wounded at the same moment. One of them, a corporal, crept to his comrade and tried to bind up his wound. "The man said to him, 'Don't trouble about me, look out for your own wound; I have believed in Jesus Christ.'" Then the corporal recited to the desperately wounded man, "Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me." "Yes," responded the other, "I have been laid hold of by Jesus Christ." At that moment a second bullet struck the speaker and he died. The corporal lived to reach the hospital and to tell the Christian nurse of this strange communion of souls on the battle-field. Some of the money given by Christians in self-denial and with prayer, carried the Gospel to those two pagan Japanese, and so yielded fruit a hundred fold on the bloody slopes of Nanshan.

### To Cheat Old Time.

Ignore time, if you can. Don't make too much of the fact that your early friends are passing hence. What if they are? They are merely arriving in port a little sooner than you, and joining the great company who have left "this bourne of time and space." When you read in the morning paper that some girl or boy who was your classmate once died last week in Italy or California, wave your hand and wish joy to the one who is done with strife and pain forevermore. For yourself you are here. Do your work, the better that it is as well worth doing as it ever was; the better that you have attained finer facility and a truer touch. Keep adding to your list of friends. Nothing is more to be deprecated than a friendless age. Friends may be of any period. Why not cultivate friendship with your sons' and your daughters' friends!

Religion is not something to merely profess and to think about on Sundays and special occasions. It is something to have always and everywhere creating motives and giving direction and character to actions.

The Baptists in the United States, north and south, are seeking some form of union. There is in mind especially a union that will make for more effective evangelization.

It is just as easy to form a good habit as it is a bad one. And it is just as hard to break a good habit as a bad one. So get the good ones and keep them.—*President McKinley.*

The decline of family worship is one of the most deplorable things of the time. It is fraught with danger. The neglect of family worship by parents who are professing Christians causes their children to doubt the reality of the faith and love they profess.

Try to be happy in this present moment, and put not off being so to a time to come; as though that time should be of another make from this, which has already come, and is sure.—*T. Fuller.*

A revival that does not result in better support of the church's finances, increased contributions to mission work, Christian education, and more readers of the church's paper lacks some of the essentials of a real work of grace. "By their fruits ye shall know them."

Somebody who wants to explain what the editorial "we" signifies, says its meaning varies to suit circumstances. For instance, when you read that "we" refers to the editor-in-chief; when it is "we are a little late with our work," it includes the whole office force; if "we are having a boom" the town is meant; when we received over 100,000 immigrants last year," it embraces the nation; but "we have hog cholera in our midst" only refers to the illness of the man who takes the paper two or three years without paying for it.—*Sel.*

### Married.

**FERGUSON-WATERS.**—At the residence of John Waters, Nictau, V. Co., October 18th, by Rev. T. D. Bell, Frederick Ferguson, of Riley Brook, V. Co., and Bessie Waters, of Nictau, V. Co.

**STERRITT-BEAMAN.**—In St. John, at 134 Adelaide Street, October 11th, by Rev. John A. Robertson, Mr. Thomas H. Sterritt, of Hamilton Mountain, and Miss Leonor A. Beaman, of Kars, Kings County.

**BROWN-LESTER.**—At Salisbury, October 12th, by Rev. A. Perry, A. E. Brown and Cora A. Lester, both of Salisbury, W. Co.

**LAW PARLEE.**—Edward C. Law, of Boston, Mass., and Sibyl C. Parlee, of St. John, on the 5th inst., at the home of the bride, by Rev. A. J. Prosser.

**JONES-ELLISON.**—Herbert L. Jones, of Kars, Kings Co., and Elwella Ellison, of Springfield, K. Co., on the 11th inst., at the home of Jas. L. Holden, by Rev. A. J. Prosser.

**BRYANT-FORSYTH.**—At Seal Cove, Grand Manan, October 1st, by Rev. A. M. McKittrick, Newton Bryant, of North Head, Grand Manan, to Bertha Forsyth, of Seal Cove.

**HARSHMAN LUTES.**—At the residence of the bride's father, October 12th, by Rev. Gideon Swim, Wm. G. Harshman, of Pettedocac, and Rachel Lutes, of Lute's Mountain, N. B.

**ROPER-AYLES.**—At the residence of the bride's father, October 12th, by Rev. Gideon Swim, Jarvis Roper and Dora Ayles, both of Moncton, N. B.

**FILMORE-BUCK.**—At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Y. Buck, Dorchester Cape, on Oct. 10th, by Rev. Byron H. Thomas, Charles A. Filmore, of Amherst, N. S., to Lena S. Buck, of Dorchester Cape.

**MILES WEATON.**—At the Baptist parsonage, Dorchester, N. B., Oct. 26th, by Rev. Byron H. Thomas, Frederick D. Miles of Chignecto Mines, N. S., grandson of the late Rev. George F. Miles, to Josephine C. Wheaton, of Upper Sackville, N. B.

**BARNETT SHAW.**—At the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Joseph Shaw, of High Gate, Carleton Co., by Rev. C. T. Phillips, Mr. Charles Edwin Barnett, son of John Barnett, Esq., Postmaster, Hartland, and Miss Isadore, daughter of the late Joseph Shaw.