SEMI-WREKLY SUN, ST. JOHN, N. B., OCTOBER 18, 1900. SHIP NEWS. cannot always be thinking of death. for we have duties in life that demand our attention. When a man is selling goods, it is his business to think of the EVENING SHADOWS.

Rev. Dr. Talmage's Words to Those in Declining Years.

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WASHENGTON, Oct. 7. In this ser: mon Dr. Talmage discourses upon the invitation given to Christ to stay over-little to do in the morning and that night in the oriental village and makes the soldiery in the fort could be easily some consolatory suggestions. The made to surrender. But during the text is Luke xxiv, 29, "Abide with us, night, through a back stairs, they esfor it is toward evening." Two villagers, having concluded their ing the besieging army sprang upon

errand in Jerusalem, have started out the battlements, but found that their at the city gate and are on their way prey was gone. So when we are asto Emmaus, the place of their resi- saulted by temptation there is always some secret stair by which we might dence." They go with a sad heart. Jesus, who had been their admiration get off. God will not allow us to be tempted above what we are able, but and their joy, had been basely massa-cred and entombed. As with sad face with every temptation will bring a way of escape that we may be able to and broken heart they pass on their way a stranger accosts them ... They bear it. The prayer of the text is appropriate

tell him their anxieties and bitterness of soul. He in turn talks to them, mightily expounding the scriptures He throws over them the fascination of intelligent conversation. They forget the time and notice not the objects they pass, and before they are aware they come up in front of their house. They pause before the entrance and attempt to persuade the stranger to tarry with them. They press upon him their hospitalities. Night is coming on and he may meet a prowling wild beast or be obliged to lie unsheltered from the dew. He cannot go much farther frail. There is something in the cheek, now. Why not stop there and continue their pleasant conversation? They take him by the arm, and they insist upon his coming in, addressing utmost nursing and medical attendhim in the words, "Abide with us, for ance are ineffectual. The pulse beit is toward evening." The lamps, are comes feeble, the complexion lighter, lighted, the table is spread, pleasant the step weaker, the laugh fainter. No socialities are enkindled. They rejoice in the presence of the stranger guest. He asks a blessing upon the bread they ened by the approaching calamity eat, and he hands a piece of it to each. The heart feels with mournful antici-Suddenly and with overwhelming power the thought flashes upon the astounded people-it is the Lord! And as they sit in breathless wonder, looking upon the resurrected body of Jesus, he vanished. The interview ended. He was sone. With many of us it is a bright, sun-

shiny day of prosperity. There is not a cloud in the sky, not a leaf rustling in the forest. No chill in the air. But we cannot expect all this to last. He is not an intelligent man who expects perpetual daylight of joy. The sun will after awhile near the horizon The shadows will lengthen. While I speak many of us stand in the very hour described in the text, "For it is toward evening." The request of the text is appropriate for some in every community. For with them it is toward the evening of old age. They do not, however, like others to remark upon it. If others suggest their approximation toward venerable appearance, they say, "Why, I'm not so old after all." They do indeed notice that they cannot lift quite as much as once. They cannot walk guite so fast. They cannot read quite so well without spec-

bargains he is making. When a man is pleading in the courts, it is his duty to think of the interests of his clients clerk is adding up accounts it is his duty to keep his mind upon the column of figures. He who fills y up his life with thoughts of death is far from being the highest style of Christian. I knew a man who used often to say at night, "I wish I might die before morning!" He is now an infidel. But there are times when we can and ought to give ourselves to the contemplation of that solemn moment when to the soul time ends and eter-nity begins. We must go through that one pass. There is no roundabout way, no bypath, no circuitous route. Die we must, and it will be to us a shame-ful occurrence or a time of admirable behavior. Our friends may stretch out up his life with thoughts of death is caped into the country. In the mornbehavior. Our friends may stretch out their hands to keep us back, but no imploration on their part can hinder us. They might offer large retainers. but death would not take the fee. The for all who are anticipating sorrow. breath will fail, and the eyes will close, The greatest folly that ever grew on and the heart will stop. You may hang this planet is the tendency to borrow the couch with gorgeous tapestry, but trouble. But there are times when what does death care for bed curtains approaching sorrow is so evident that You may hang the rooms with the finwe need to be making especial preparest works of art, but what does death care for pictures? You may fill the ations for its coming. One of your children has lately become a favorite. The cry of that child strikes deeper house with the wailings of a widowhood and orphanage does death mind into the heart than the cry of all the weeping? others. You think more about it. You THE ETERNAL RESTING PLACE. give it more attention not because it is any more of a treasure than the This ought not to be a depressing others, but because it is becoming theme. Who wants to live here for-

ever? The world has always treated in the eye and in the walk that makes me well, and every day I feel less and less like scolding and complaining, but you quite sure that the leaves of the yet I would not want to make this my flower are going to be scattered. The eternal residence. I love to watch the more romping for that one through hall and parlor. The nursery is darkheadaches and sideaches and weaknesses innumerable, that limps with pation that the sun is going down the stone bruise or festers with the Night speeds on. It is toward evening. thorn or flames on the funeral pyre You have long rejoiced in the care of fevers, for an incorruptible body of a mother. You have done everyand an eye that blinks not before the thing to make her last days happy. jasper gates and the great white You have run with quick feet to wait throne. But between that and this upon her every want. Her presence there is an hour about which no man has been a perpetual blessing in the should be reckless nor foolhardy. I household. But the fruit gatherers are doubt not your courage, but I tell you looking wistfully at that tree. Her that you will want something better soul is ripe for heaven. The gates are than a strong arm, a good aim and a ready to flash open for her entrance. trusty sword when you come to your But your soul sinks at the thought of last battle. You will need a better robe separation. You cannot bear to think than any you have in your wardrobe that soon you will be called to take to keep you warm in that place. the last look at that face which from Circumstances do not make so much the first hour has looked upon you difference. It may be a bright day with affection unchangeable. But you when you push off from the planet or see that life is ebbing and the grave it may be dark night and while the will soon hide her from your sight. You sit quiet. You feel heavy heartowl is hooting from the forest. It may ed. The light is fading from the sky, be spring, and your soul may go out among the blossoms, apple orchards the air is chill. It is toward evening. swinging their censers in the way. It may be winter and the earth in a snow

LIFE' BALANCE SHEET. shroud. It may be autumn and the You had a considerable estate and forests set on fire by the retreating felt independent. In five minutes on year; dead nature laid out in state. one fair balance sheet you could see It may be with your wife's hand in just how you stood with the world. our hand or you may be in a strange

PORT OF ST. JOHN. Arrived. Oct 9-Str Oruro, 1249, Seeley, from West Indies, Schofield and Co, mails, mdse and

ben H B Homan, 299, McNell, from Perth Amboy, R C Elkin, coal. Sch W R Huntley, 166, Howard, from Syc-ney, F Tufts, coal. Coastwise-Sch Ocean Bird, 44, McGrane-

Cleared. Oct 9-Str Nether Holme, Wilson, for An-napolis-to finish loading. Bark Lady Penehyn, Anderson, for Grange-mouth, W H Mackay. Sch Quetay, Hamilton, for Salem 1 o. Sch Agnes May, Kerrigan, for New York. Coastwise-Schs Hustler, Wadlin, for Campobello; Nina Blanche, Morrell, for Freeport; Ray H, Harrington, for Parrs-boro; Georgia Lenwood, Johnson, for Digby. Oct. 10.-Str St Croix, Pike, for Boston. Oct. 11-Sch C J Colwell, Cameron, for Salem 1 o.

Salem f o. Coastwise.—Schs Levuka, Graham, for Parrsboro: Annie Blanche, Randall, for do; Eliza Bell, Wadlin, for Beaver Harbor; Elihu Burrett, Spicer, for Wolfville.

DOMESTIC PORTS. Arrived.

At Chatham, Oct 8, bark Marie, Nelson, rcm Preston, River Mersey.

HALIFAX, N S, Oct 8-Ard, str Beta, from HALIFAX, N S. Uct 8-Ard, str Beta, Iroll Jamaica, Turk's Island and Bermuda; bark Mathilde, froim Preston, E; sch Adelene, froim Sydney for St John, for a harbor. LOUISBURG, C B, Oct 8-Ard, strs Pydna, eternal residence. I love to watch the clouds and to bathe my soul in the blue sea of heaven, but I expect when the firmament is rolled away as a scroll to see a new heaven, grander, higher and more glorious. You ought to be willing to exchange your body that has beachers and sidenbers and more heaven are not sidenbers and Act cla, from Boston. At Windsor, Oct 8, sch Harry, from Ne

York via Hantsport Cleared.

From Halifax, 8th inst., bark Lafaro, from From Halliax, sun inst., park Laiaro, from Port Vendres, for France. From Halliax, 9th inst., str Daltonhall. for London; bark Duphne, for Liverpool; sch Mindora, for St Pierre, Miq. At Windsör, Oct 6, sch John S Parker, Clowell, for Isabella de Sagua, Cuba, lum-ber ber.

> Sailed. HALIFAX, N S, Oct 8-Sld, str Silvia, for

New York. From Louisburg, Oct. 8th, str Britannic for Boston. From Halifax, 8th inst., str Orinoco, for Bermuda, Windward Islands and Demerara. JOGGINS, Oct 8-Sid, sch Avon, Fair-westher, for Yarmouth, with coal. From Halifax, 9th inst, str Regulus, for Sydney.

From Jaggins, Oct 10, sch Margaret, Bezanson, and Alma, Benjamin, for with coal.

BRITISH PORTS. Arrived. At Queenstown, Oct 9, str Oceanic, from

New York for Liverpool. GLASGCW. Oct 8-Ard, str Concordia,

To the Farmer-I can sell you Potato Hacks at right prices. A. M. ROWAN, - 331 Main St.

TELEGRAPH SPORTING POWDER

Also CUNS. SHOT WADS AND CAPS.

Pierson, for Pascagoula; Emma E Potter, Walker, for Clementsport, N S; Valdare, Anthony, for Bear River, N S. Sailed.

CALAIS, Me, Oct 8-Sid, schs B L Eaton, for New York; Edith and May, for Atlantic

for New York; Edith and May, for Atlantic City. Salled from President Roads, sch Jose-phine, for Bear River, NS. HYANNIS, Mass, Oct 8-Sid, schs Mor-ancy, for Halifax, NS; Pauline, Rewa and Lotus, for St John. From Boston, 8th Inst, strs Florida, for Halifax, NS, and Sydney, CB: Yarmouth, for Yarmouth, NS;Norwegian, for Glasgow; schs Vesta Pearl, and B B Hardwick, for Clementsport, NS; Helen Maud, for Halifax, NS; Mabel C, for Parrsboro, NS; Valdare, for Bear River, NS; Avalon, for New Banbon, NB. temporarily marking, the station, will withdrawn. No change has been made light versel No 42 as to characteristics

for bear River, NS, Avenda, for Jost
Banbon, NB.
VINYARD HAVEN, Mass, Oct 3-Sid schs
Atblie Keast, Nellie Blanche, Annie Bliss,
A P Emerson, Maud, Prudent, Wandrain,
Shafter Bros; Rowena, Annie M Allen, Thos
B Reed, F and F Givan, and Sower.
From City Island, Oct 8. sch Benefit, for
Yarmouth; Viola, for Charlottetown; S A
Fownes and John Stroup, for St John; Walter, Muller, for
St John; Winnie Lawry, for Bar Harbor;
Emma D Endicott, for Boston.
BOOTHBAY, Oct 9-Sid, sch Emu, for Salem.

by the Rev. Dr. McLeod, John P. Foss and Lizzie C. Smith, both of Waterville, MEMORANDA. Passed Cape Race, Nfld, Oct 6, bark Alk-Sunbury Co., N. B.

line, Houghton, bound west. PORT MULGRAVE, N S, Oct 8-Psd, sch McLEOD-FORSTER.- At Holy Church, Dorchester, on Tuesday, Oct. 9th, by the Rev. J. Roy Campbell, B. D., Rec-ter of Dorchester and Rusal Dean of Sheaham LUNDY ISLAND, Oct 8-Psd, bark Strath-muir, from St John for Bristol. BROW HEAD, Oct 8-Psd, str Dominion, from Montreal for Liverpool. BROW HEAD, Oct 8-Psd, str Lake Su-perior, from Montreal for Liverpool. MALIN HEAD, Oct 8-Psd, str Gien Head, from Chatham, NB, for Belfast. CITY ISLAND, Oct 8-Bound south, sch D J McIallon, from Chatham, NB; Phroenix, from Windsor, NS, for Newburg; Ellen M Mitchell, for Sand River, NS. LIZARD, Oct 9-Psd, str Tanagra, from St John and Louisburg for London. CITY ISLAND, Oct 9-Bound south, sch Jessie Hart 2nd, from Calais, Me. CITY ISLAND, Oct 9-Bound south, sch Stauley Mac, from Chatham, NB. LUNDY ISLAND, Oct 8-Psd, bark Strathdiac, assisted by the Rev. Canon DeVeber and the Rev. Cecil F. Wiggins, William J. Macleod to Miss Sadie M. Forster, only daughter of John B. Forster, Esq., all o Dorchester CAMPBELL-At St. John West, on Tues-cay, Oct. 9, 1900, Helena T., second daugh-ter of John H. and Elizabeth Campbell,

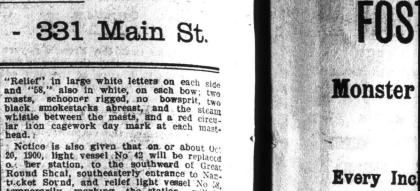
REPORTS.

FATHER POINT, Oct 9-Steamer Amaryn FATHER POINT, Oct 5-Steamer Amaryn-thia, Capt Abernethy, of the Donaldson line, from Glasgow, which passed inwards this morning, reports strong head winds, hail and snow squalls. Large ice berg seen eight miles east of Belleisle.

NOTICE TO MARINERS.

NOONAN.-On Oct. 10th, at the home of her son-in-law, James McMahon, Charlotte-town, P. E. I., Margaret Ready, dearly be-loved wife of Thomas Noonan of Albany, WASHINGTON, D C, Oct 7.--Notice is given by the Lighthouse Board that on of about Oct 21, 1900, light vessel No 66 will be temporarily withdrawn from her station about 14 miles SW by W from Asia Rip aged 71 years. AcDONALD .- At Murray Harbor, North, P E. I. Sept. 18th, Mrs. Catherine McDon-ald, beloved wife of Alexander McDonald, aged 59 years. Phelps Bank, Nantucket Shoals, and the sta MILLER.-At St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 28th., James H. Miller, aged 72 years, formerly of Fredericton, N. B. tion will be marked by relief light vessel No 58. Relief light vessel No 58 will show a lix-ed white reflector light at the head of each New York for Liverpool. GLASGCW, Oct 3-Ard, str Concordia, for Montreal via Liverpool. QUEENSTOWN, Oct 8-Ard, str Lake Su-perior, from Montreal for Liverpool, and pioceeded. SWANSEA, Oct 8-Ard, bark Solberg, from Chatham, NB. CAEDIFF. Oct 8-Ard, bark Angeli, from

DR. SPROULE, B. A.



ion, will h

lights, fog signal or general appearance.

BELYEA-BELYEA .- At the residence

CHRISTIE-PRIDE .- At the residence

bride's parents, Coverdale, Oct. 1011 the Rev. J. Millen Robinson, I Thomas R. Christie of River Heber

S., to Annie O., daughter of Oliver of Coverdale, Albert Co., N. B.

DEATHS.

aged 17 years and nine months.

BELL-At 14 Prince Wm. street, this

relatives, to mourn their sad loss.

of the late George and Jane Bell.

on October 9th, Jeannie, adopted daughter

CLAYTON .- In this city, on Oct. 9th, Jane widow of the late George Clayton, aged is years. She leaves two brothers, John and

William Porter, of this city, with many

KAYS.-At Little Inlet, Lot 47, P. E. I., Oct. 4th, Margaret McDonald, beloved wife of Capt. John Kays, aged 62 years.

MARRIAGES.

C. Dunham, 58 Waterloo street, St. John, Oct. 10th, 1900, by the Rev. Ira Smith, pas-tor Leinster Street Church, Garra D. Belyea and Miss Sophia-A. Belyea, all of Wickham, Queens Co., N. B.

Every Inc. Plat

VOL.

### Both Speake ment of

The liberal ing in the One was a record 1 attendance. E half an hour l ing, and the s flowing. Extra the orchestra, failed to meet throng. Every was occupied. crush that the locked. Fully f unable to obta front rows we and when the ers were as f dated on the s seats 1,200 pe room for abo naid attendand a matinee wa broken last ni as at least 400 Along the f flags and the draped with th those who had Hon. Geo. E. ton, J. D. Haz Alward, H. R. W. M. Jarvis, Inerney, J. de E. C. Jones, V Geo. McLeod. Morrison, S. S. J. N. Sutherlas

rell, W. F. Ha

Rev. Isaiah

PICKETT.-At Oak Point, Kings Co., New Brunswick, on Thursday morning, Oct. 11th. Helen, wife of Rev. D. W. Pickett, in the tion, separated by shell intervals of 20 acts of VEYSEY.-At Millville, York Co., N. B., onds. Relief light vessel No 58 is a flush deck steam vessel, with a red hull, having Cot. 3rd, Mrs. Mary Veysey, aged 79 years.

tacles. They cannot so easily re er from a cough or any occasional ailment. They have lost their taste for merriment. They are surprised at the quick passage of the year. They say that it only seems but a little while ago that they were boys. They are going a little down hill. There is something in their health, something in their vision, something in their changing associations, something above, something beneath, something within to remind them that it is toward evening.

#### OUR GREATEST NEED.

The great want of all such is to have Jesus abide with them. It is a dis- or the moving into a plainer house. mal thing to be getting old without the rejuvenating influence of religion. When we stop on the down grade of life and see that it dips to the verge of the cold river, we want to behold some one near who will help us across and nauseous, and you must drink it. When the sight loses its power to some one of them. Trouble put up a glance and gather up, we need the great many packs, and you must car-faith that can illumine. When we feel ry some one of them. There is no the failure of the ear, we need the clear sandal so thick and well adjusted but tones of that voice which in olden some thorn will strike throught it. times broke up the silence of the deaf. There is no sound so sweet but the with cadences of mercy. When the undertaker's screwdriver grates axmen of death hew down whole for- through it. In this swift shuttle of ests of strength and beauty around the heart some of the threads must us and we are left in solitude, we need break. The journey from Jerusalem the dove of divine nercy to sing in our to Emmaus will soon be ended. Our branches. When the shadows begin Bible, our common sense, our obserto fall and we feel that the day is far vation, reiterate in tones that we canspent, we need most of all to supplicate not mistake and ought not to disrethe beneficient Jesus in the prayer of gard, it is toward evening. the villagers, "Abide with us, for it

The request of the text is an appro- thorn. He wipes the tear. He hushes is toward evening." priate exclamation for all those who the tempest, He southes the soul that are approaching the gloomy hour of flies to him for shelter. Let the night temptation. There is nothing easier swoop and the Euroclydon toss the than to be good natured when every-thing pleases or to be humble when will be well. Christ on the ship to there is nothing to puff us up, or forgiving when we have not been assailducement to fraud. But you have felt heavens to lead the way. Blessed all the grapple of some temptation. Your such. His arms will inclose them, his ed under the infernal force. You felt them, his sacrifice free them, his that the devil was after you. You saw glory enchant them. If earthly estate nature at some time quaked and groanyour Christian graces retreating. You feared that you would fail in the awful wrestle with sin and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen. In all the trembling of your forsake us when the luster has faded soul, in all the infernal suggestions of satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with awful emphasis that it was toward evening. In the tempted hour you need to ask Jesus to abide with you. You can beat back the monster that would ride you down. You can sharpen the battleax with which you split the head of helmeted abomination. Who helped Paul shake the brazen gated heart of Felix? Who acted like a good sailor when all the crew howled in the Mediterranean ship-

wreck? Who helped the martyrs to be firm when one word of recantation would have unfastened the withes of the stake and put out the kindling fire? THE SOURCE OF TRENGTH. When the night of the soul came on

and all the denizens of darkness came riding upon the winds of perdition, who gave strength to the soul? Who gave to us all from the fact that we are calmness to the heart? Who broke the spell of infernal enchantment? He who heard the request of the villagers, who heard the request of the villagers, though each moment were to be were the second second

But there came complications; some hotel with a servant faithful to"the thing that you imagined impossible happened. The best friend you had proved traitor to your interests. A sudden crash of national misfortune prostrated your credit. You may feel crash! chash! I know not the time; anxious about where you are standing and fear the next turn of the commercial wheel will bring you prostrate. You forseen what you consider certain defalcation. You think of the anguish of telling your friends that you are not worth a dollar. You know not how you will ever bring your children home from school. You wonder how you will stand the selling of your library The misfortunes of life have accumulated. You wonder what makes the sky so dark. It is toward evening. Trouble is an apothecary that mixes a great many drafts, bitter and sour

Oh, then, for Jesus to abide with us

He sweetens the cup. He extracts the soothe his friends. Christ on the sea to stop its tumult. Christ in the grave to scatter the darkness. Christ in the grace comfort them, his light cheer giory enchant them. If earthly estate take wings, he will be an incorruptible treasure. If friends die, he will be their resurrection. Standing with us in the morning of our joy and in the noonday of our prosperity, he will not and it is toward evening.

FIGHT AGAINST MISFORTUNE.

Listen to Paul's battle shout with misfortune. Hark to mounting Lathimer's fire song. Look at the glory that hath reft the dungeon and filled the earth and heavens with the crash of the falling manacles of despotism. And then look at those who have tried to cure themselves by human prescriptions, attempting to heal gangrene with patch of court plaster and to stop the plague of dying empires with the quackery of earthly wisdom. Nothing can speak peace to the soul, nothing can unstrap our crushing burdens, nothing can overcome our spiritual foes, nothing can open our eyes to see the surrounding horses and chariots of salvation that fill all the mountains,

but the voice and command of him who stopped one night at Emmaus. The words of the text are pertinent nearing the evening of death. I have heard it said that we ought to live as though each moment were to be our

last. It may be in the rail train, shot off the switch and tumbling in long reverberation down the embankment-I know not the mode, but the days of our life are being subtracted away, and we shall come down to the time when we have but ten days left, then nine days,, then eight days, then seven days, six days, five days, four days, three days, two days, one day. Then hours, three hours, two hours, one hour. Then only minutes left, five minutes, four minutes, three minutes, two minutes, one minute. Then only seconds left, four seconds, three seconds, two seconds, one second. Gone! The chapter of life ended! The book closed! The pulse at rest! The feet through with the journey! The Mands closed from all work. No word on the lips. No breath in the nostrils. Hair lips. No breath in the nostrils. Hair combed back to lie undisheveled by any human hands. The muscles still."The parves still. The lungs still. The tonnerves still. The lungs still. The tongue still. All still. You might put the stethoscope to breast and hear no sound. You might put a speaking trumpet to the ear, but you could not wake the deafness. No motion. No throb. No life. Still! Still!

## THE EVENING SHADOWS.

On earth with many of us the evening is the happiest part of the 24 hours. You gather about the stand. You talk and laugh and sing. You recount the day. You plan for the morrow. You have games and repartees. Amid all the toil of the day that is the goal for which you run, as you take out your watch or look at the descending sun you thrill with the thought that it is toward evening. So death comes to the disciple! What if the sun of life is about to set? Jesus is the dayspring from on high; the perpetual morning of every ransomed spirit. What if the darkness comes' Jesus is the light of the world and of heaven. What though this earthly house does crumble? Jesus has prepared a house of many mansions. Je sus is the anchor that always holds. Jesus is the light that is never eclipsed. Jesus is the fountain that is never exhausted. Jesus is the evening star, hung up amid the gloom of the gathering night.

You are almost through with the abuse and backbiting of enemies. They will call you no more by evil names. ur good deeds will not longer be sinterpreted or your honor filched. e troubles of earth will end in the icities of heaven! Toward evening! e bereavements of earth will soon lifted! You will not much longer ind pouring your grief in the tomb e Rachael weeping for her children David morning for Absalom. Brok-hearts bound up. Wounds healed. ars wiped away. Sorrows terminat-. No more sounding of the dead arch! Toward evening. Death will me, sweet as slumber to the eyellds the babe, as full rations to a stary-g soldler, as evening hour to the ex-Your good deeds will not longer be misinterpreted or your honor filched. The troubles of earth will end in the felicities of heaven! Toward evening! The bereavements of earth will soon be lifted! You will not much longer stand pouring your grief in the tomb like Rachael weeping for her children or David morning for Absalom. Broken hearts bound up. Wounds healed. Tears wiped away. Sorrows terminated.

march! Toward evening. Death will come, sweet as slumber to the eyellds of the babe, as full rations to a starying soldier, as evening hour to the exhausted workman. The sky will take on its sunset glow, every cloud a fire psalm, every lake a glassy mirror; the forests transfigured; delicate mists climbing the air. Your friends will announce it; your pulses will beat it; your joys will ring it; your lips will

whisper it: "Toward evening."

At Boston, Oct 8, schs Stephen G Loud,

LIVERPOOL, Oct 7-Ard, strs Concordia, for Montreal; 8th, Parisian, for Montreal. MANCHESTER, Oct 7-Ard, str Manchester Corporation, for Montreal. At Barbados, Sept 28, bgt Harry, Larkins, rom Yarmouth. At Liverpool, Oct 10 str Oceanic, from New York WABANA, Oct 5-Ard, str Crewe, from Sharpness. LIVERPCOL, Oct 9-Ard, str Winona From Paspebiac. BFISTCL, Oct 9-Ard, leark Strathmuir, from St John. BELFAST, Oct 8-Ard, str Glen Head, from Chatham, NB. BRISTOL, Oct 9-Ard, bark Vikar, from Pugwash

Pugwash. At London, Oct 11, str Tanagra, Marsters ficm St John. Sailed.

LIVERPOOL, Oct 8-Sld, bark Brookside, late Sigrid, for Yarmouth, NS. MARYPORT, Oct 6-Sld, str Rydal Holme, for Montreal. GLASGCW, Oct 6-Sld, str Brazilian, for

for St Vincent,

#### FOREIGN PORTS. Arrived.

At Delaware Breakwater, Oct 7, sch Abbie and Eva Hooper. At Portland, Oct 7, sch Rebecca J Moul-ton, Cook, from New York for Hillsboro. HHILADELPHIA, Oct 8-Ard, sch Ayr, from St John. CARTHAGENA, Oct 2-Ard, bark Armonia,

from Chatham, NS; sch Venus, from Bona

Vista. VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass, Oct S-Ard, sch Viola May, from Fall River for Calais. Ard and sailed, schs Congo, from Bon-aire, 24 days, for Boston; Andrew Peters, from Calais for New York; Canaria, irom St John for New Haven. EOSTON, Oct S-Ard, str Halifax, from EOSTON, Oct 8-Ard, str Halifax, from Charlottetown, Port Hawkesbury and Hali-fax; sch. Howard, for Paspebiac. MACHIAS, Me, Oct 8-Ard, schs Addie Fuller, from Shulee, NS, for New York; Hortersia, from Sand River. At New York, Oct 10, str Westerland, from Antwerp.

from Antwerp. At Philadelphia, Oct 8, sch Abbie and Eva

Hooper, Barnes, from Philadelphia for Bos-ton (returned). At Vera Cruz, Sept 27, sch Vera B Roberts, Roberts, from Pascagoula. PHILADELPHIA, Oct 9-Ard, str Brats-berg, from Hilsborg, NB.

berg, from Hilsboro, NB. TINEYARD HAVEN, Oct 9-Ard, sch Pro-hibition, from Nova Scotia for New York, and sailed. EUENOS AYRES, Sept 10-Ard, bark Launberga, from Yarmouth, NS. VALENCIA, Oct 1-Ard, bark Maria, from St John

VALENCIA, Oct 9-Ard, str Eva, from Lou-BOSTON, Oct 9-Ard, str Eva, from Lou-isburg, CB, schs Congo, from Bonaire, DW I: Lizzie Dyas, from Belleveau Cove, NS; Charley Bucki, from Kingston, NY; Abbie G Cole, from Rondout; Osprey, from Hobo-ken; L A Plummer, from Eddyville. FORTLAND, Oct 9-Ard, sch Abbie In-

Cleared.

Cleared. At New York, Oct 7, sch Alice Maud, Hawks, for Sackville. From Tacoma, Oct 6, ship Howard D Troop, Corning, for Cape Town. From San Francisco, Oct 6, ship Oweenee, Burchill, for Quenstown. From San Juan, P R, Sept 24, sch Mora-vian, Creaser, for Halifax, NS. From New York, Oct 7, sch Potonas, Page, for Colon via Halifax. At New York, Oct 8, schs Eric, Harring-ton, for St John; Newburg, Dinsmore, for Hillsboro; Sierra, Roberts, for Perth Am-bcy.



Sending to Dr. Sproule for Treatment. Said he was a Humbug who would take People's Money and do no good.

> COBDEN, Ont., Sept. St Dear Mr. Sproule:

> > I received your very kind and we letter and am glad to say that I do need any more treatment, for I feed splendid. I am sure if you seen me you would say that I looked splendid as every one who sees me says, and all reighbors tell me how much better i than before I took your treatment. and all the lot felt so well for years.

We live on a farm and I can now my one work, and take care of the baby too; and I never feel tired like before; I used to be tired all the time and sleepy. My pains and aches are all gone. My back does not ache now at all, and I do not have catarrh in my head or no Bronchitis or u cough.

Oh I do feel grateful to you for what have done and also for writing me as you did, for if you had not encouraged me l do not think I would have taken your treat-ment. The people around here thought that I was running a great risk in sending money, and advised me not to try any on

away from home. They said you were just like the others, that take people's money and give no benefit in return, but how glad I am now that I did not take their advice and I think God directed me to you. I could not say too much in favor of Your treatment, and I would like you to use

I could not say too much in favor of your treatment, and I would have got of my name as a testimonial, as it will be a great pleasure for me to help any of fellow beings. We should not live for ourselves only in this world, and from w you have done for me, I know and believe that you can cure any case of catarch. God's blessing ever rest upon you, from your grateful friend, MRS. JOHN COWIE.

COULD HARDLY SPEAK.

Throat and Lung Inflamed Ulcerated Ear Caused Splitting Headache

Mrs. Wilson's trouble was mainly in her head, throat and ears; but it was so severe as to weaken and pull down her entire system and make it very difficult for her to control her rerves. Her throat was swollen and so badly dis-eased that it had affected the tongue and made speech at times almost impossible and always painful. Her voice also had become htrsh and unnetural. About six years be-fore, she had had a very bad ulcerated ear, which had not been properly treated and from which she had never fully recovered; so that whenever she went out in the cold, or whenever a draught of wind struck her, it sent a sharp and almost unbearable pain throughout her whole head. There was a constant disagreeable discharge of mucus from the head and nose, and this of course at gravated the trouble. Indeed the disease there made it impossible for her to go out into company as whenever she came back she suffered for hours from a "splitting". MRS. WILLIAM WILSON. into company as whenever she came back she suffered for hours from a "splitting

MRS. WILLIAM WILSON. 130 14th Ave., Vancouver. E.

headache." Mrs. Wilson took only one course of CURED IN TWO MONTHS.

After Suffering for Years and Trying All Kinds of Pat-nt Medicines and Local Doctors with no Permanent Benefit.

Local Doctors with no Permanent Sens fit. My Dear Doctor-I know that you will be weddering about me. I have tried your have beat for over four years suffering with Catarrh in different ways. I used to be stopped up in my head with scales and mucous discharge, and some times my throat, and could not use a handkerchief any more than twice, and I took cold easily aud my head was stuffed up. I used to have bedaches tetween the eyes, and my hearing was being affected, and my breath was offensive, and I tried many different medicines, and was not cured until I wrote to up to up the state of the state

If you are tr ublea as a y of these people se d your ymp oms to DE. SPROULE, B. A , (Gradu te Dublin University, formerly urgeo B i 1sh Royal Naval vervice.) English Specialist in CATARRH AND (HR NIC DISEASES, 1 to 13 DOANE STREET, BOSION. He will give you advice free.

A. Dyken n, Harper of Que S. Osborne, E. J. O. Stackhou Vail, Thos. K James Heustis Co., J. A. Si Robt. Chandler Howe, W. T. Magee, H. A. Dr. Johnston. Forbes, Fred Sutherland, G. geon, K. J. Ma C. T. Nevins, Malcolm, L. P W. Daniel, W R. B. Scovil. Forest, Thos. erington of Qu Rowe. Thos. McCarthy, Ald Rev. J. W. C Palmer, S. D. Lockhart, D. W. Gerow, Ald Lt. Col. Mark McL. Troop, A J. G. Keator, Chas. Coster, Grant, G. U. A. Payne, Dr.

M. Ring, J. M Seaton, Wm. 1 Boyne and When Mr. F the liberal con peared on the

the stroke of dates were gre COL. J. the president troducing Mr.

ton, briefly ake of the events nomination, em both men were liberal conser



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