POOR DOCUMENT

MC 2033

ITCHING HUMOURS

Rashes, and irritations instantly relieved and speedily cured by hot baths with CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin, gentle applications of CUTICURA Ointment, to heal the skin, and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool and cleanse the blood.

Sold by all Colonial Chemists. POTTER DRUG & CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

MARRIAGES.

MUNRO-LOGAN—In the Portland Methodist church, St. John, on Oct. 31, by the Rev. George Steel, Louis D. Munro of Douglas avenue, to Miss Ida M. Logan of Millidgeville.

DEATHS.

McLAUGHLIN—In this city on the 30th of October, Charlotte J., only child of Stella and Rufus McLaughlin.

FRANCIS—In this city on October 31st, Roxana L., wife of Charles F. Francis.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF ST. JOHN.

Arrived.

Tuesday, Oct. 30.

Schr Hazelwoode, 117, Ferris, from River Hebert for New York, in for repairs.

Coastwise—Schr Nina Blanche, 30, Morrell, from Freeport.

Wednesday, Oct. 31.

Coastwise—Schrs Gertie, 45, Ogilvie, from Parrsboro; Margaret, 49, Bezanson, from Canning; tug Springhill, 95, Cook, from Parrsboro, and old; Ocean Bird, 44, McGranahan, from Margaretville; Jessie, 17, Spicer, from Harborville; Geo L Slipp, 95, Wood from Joggins; Gazelle, 47, Morris, from Waterside.

Cleared.

Tuesday, Oct. 30.

Schr Wm Marshall, Campbell, for Baltimore, J E Moore.

Schr Sower, Fardie, for City Island f o, Stetson, Cutler & Co.

Schr Lyra, Evans, for Boston, A Cushing & Co.

Schr Romeo, Williams, for New Haven, A Cushing & Co.

Schr Wm L Elkins, Demings, for City Island f o, N H Murchie.

Coastwise—Schrs Elwood Burton, McLean, for Hillsboro; Alba, Carter, for Waterside; Susie Prescott, White, for Harvey; Jessie, Edgett, do; Nina Blanche, Morrell, for Freeport; stmr Aurora, Ingersoll, for Campobello; Eliza Bell, Wadlin, for Beaver Harbor; Helen M, Hatfield, for Hillsboro; Maudie, Beardsley, for Port Lorne; Westfield, Dalton, for Alma.

Wednesday, Oct. 31.

Stmr State of Maine, Colby, for Boston, W G Lee.

Barque Prosperino, Dodero, for Buenos Ayres, A Cushing & Co.

Schr Annie M Allen, Hall, for City Island f o, Stetson, Cutler & Co.

Schr Progress, Flower, for Nepensit, Chas Miller.

Schr D Gifford, Donovan, for New York, J E Moore.

Schr Sallie E Ludlam, Kelson, for City Island f o, Stetson, Cutler & Co.

Coastwise—Schrs Pearl, Canon, for Harvey; Susie Prescott, Wilbur, for River Hebert; Hustler, Wadlin, for Campobello; Margaret, Benzanson, for Windsor.

DOMESTIC PORTS.

Arrived.

Canso, N S, Oct 30, schr Laurence A Munro, from Banks.

Halifax, Oct 30, stmr Greta Holme, from Cardiff; schrs Helen Miller, Gould, from North Bay for Gloucester, Mass; Howard, from Boston for St Pierre, Miq, and both cleared.

Halifax, stmr Halifax, from Charlottetown and Hawkesbury, and sailed for Boston.

Cleared.

Hillsboro, Oct 29, schr Newburgh, Dinsmore, for New York; Rebecca J Moulton, Cook, for Baltimore.

Quaco, Oct 26, schr Silver Wave, McLean, for New York.

Kingsport, N S, Oct 30, schr Britannia, for Havana.

Halifax, Oct 30, schr Belle Worster, for Ship Harbor, to load for Baltimore.

Chatham, Oct 31, barque Marie Nelson, for Fleetwood.

Sailed

Point du Chene, Oct 26, barque Wayfarer, Anderson, Glasson Dock; Dronning, Sophia, Olsen, for Queenstown f o.

Canso, N S, Oct 30, schr Meteor, for Gloucester.

Halifax, Oct 30, stmr Bellona, for Quebec and Montreal; barque Alkaline, for Philadelphia (latter having anchored below).

Kingsport, Oct 30, schr Britannia, for Havana.

BRITISH PORTS.

Arrived.

Liverpool, Oct 29, ship Monrovia, Smith, from Halifax; 26th, barque Enterprise, Calhoun, from Hillsboro via Queenstown.

Queenstown, Oct 27, ship Bardowie, Suiter, from San Francisco; barque Alert, Rice, from Hillsboro.

Greenock, Oct 26, barque Hecla, Hansen, from Hubard's Cove.

Limerick, Oct 28, barque Haakon Haakorsen, from Dalhousie.

St John's, Nfld, Oct 29, stmr Grecian, from Liverpool.

Limerick, Oct 29, barque Godeffrey, from Dalhousie.

Manchester, Oct 28, stmr Manchester City, from Montreal.

London, Oct 30, stmr Scottish King, from Montreal.

Liverpool, Oct 29, stmrs Ameland, from Quebec; Lake Champlain, from Montreal.

Shields, Oct 28, barque Victoria, from Dalhousie.

Glasgow, Oct 30, barque Asia, from Matane.

Liverpool, Oct 30, arrived in the Mersey, ship Moravia, from Halifax.

London, Oct 30, stmr Kildona, from Montreal.

Liverpool, Oct 30, stmr Vancouver, from Montreal.

St Lucia, Oct 26, stmr Kelvindale, Ryder, from Iquique, etc, for New York, to sail 27th.

Liverpool, Oct 21, stmr Majestic, from New York via Queenstown:

Liverpool, Oct 31, stmr Numidian, from Montreal.

Cardiff, Oct 31, barque Mark Twain, from Dalhousie.

London, Oct 31, barque Glint, from Chatham, N B.

Dublin, Oct 30, barque Baste, from Newcastle, N B.

Southport, Oct 28, barque Alert, from Hillsboro, N B, via Queenstown.

London, Oct 31, barque Charles Bal, from Chatham, N B.

Sailed.

Shields, Oct 30, stmr Devona, from Montreal.

Glasgow, Oct 30, stmr Carthaginian, for Philadelphia via St John's, Nfld.

Liverpool, Oct 30, stmr Montfort, for Montreal.

FOREIGN PORTS.

Arrived.

Delaware Breakwater, Oct 30, passed up, stmr Siberian, from Glasgow and Liverpool via St John's and Halifax for Philadelphia.

Bahia, Oct 27, bqetn Albatross, Chalmers, from Swansea.

Fernandina, Fla, Oct 27, schr Annie J Bailey, from Darien.

Philadelphia, Oct 29, schr D J Sawyer, from Hillsboro, N B.

Boston, Oct 30, schr Advance, from Port Daniel, P Q; B B Hardwick, from Clementsport, N S; J B Martin, from New Richmond, P Q, for orders.

New London, Conn, Oct 30, schrs Isma, from Westport, N S; Utah and Eunice, from Westport, N S, for Boston; Temperance Belle and St Anthony, from St John, N B, for do.

Havana, Oct 21, schr Syanara, Verner, from Weymouth.

Nuevitas, Oct 10, schr Ravola, Forsyth, from Baracoia, to load for New York.

Valencia, Oct 15, stmr Ely, Corning, from Genoa.

Boston, Oct 31, stmr Prince George, from Yarmouth, N S; schrs Valdare, from Bear River, N S; Annie, from Digby, N S; Bessie, from Weymouth; Lizzie Dyas, from Belleveau Cove, N S.

Salem, Oct 31, schrs J B Vandusen, from St John for New York (put in waterlogged having sprung a leak at 5 a m October 30 off Portland); Tay, from St John for Providence; Orizimbo, from Calais for New Haven; R D Spear, from Hilsboro for New York.

Philadelphia, Oct 31, stmr Siberian, from Glasgow and Liverpool via St John's, Nfld and Halifax.

Bangor, Me, Oct 31, schr Blomidon, from Cheverie, N S.

Portland, Me, Oct 31, stmr Manhattan, from New York; schrs E C Gates and Genesta, from St John for Vineyard Haven; I A Holder and Ray G, from St John for Boston; Wendall Burpee, do for Hingham.

City Island, Oct 31, bound south, schr Delta, from Cheverie, N S, for Carteret, N J; Sam Slick from Apple River, N S; Omega, from Cheverie; Fred Jackson, from Halifax; Asia, from Chatham, N B.

Cleared.

Boston, Oct 27, schr Maple Leaf, Merriam, for Parrsboro; Reporter, Gilchrist, for St John.

Norfolk, Va, Oct 29, schr Beaver, for Dorchester, N B.

Pernambuco, Oct 29, barque Carpasian, for St John, N B.

Brunswick, Ga, Oct 30, barque Ethel Clarke, for St John, N B.

New York, Oct 29, schrs Walleda, Kemp, for Port Spain; Quetay, Hamilton, for Elizabethport; Blomidon, Baxter, for Canning; Marion, McLeod, for Sackville; Leonard J Walters, for Sackville; tug Gypsum King, Blizard, for Hantsport.

Sailed.

Havre, Oct 29, stmr Louisiana, for St John and Annapolis via Newcastle-on-Tyne. She will load apples and pulp at Annapolis for London.

Bahia, Oct 23, barque Lakeside, Fancy, for New York.

Antwerp, Oct 17, barque Veterlide, Pedersen, for Miramichi.

Delaware Breakwater, Oct 27, schrs Abbie K Bentley, eastern port.

Boston, Oct 30, stmrs Kansas, for Liverpool; Britannic, (Ner) for Louisburg, C B; Prince Arthur and Boston, for Yarmouth.

Vineyard Haven, Oct 30, schr Falmouth, for Nova Scotia; bound west; Ayr and Alaska.

Gloucester, Mass, Oct 30, sailed and returned, barque Conti Geza Szaparry, (Aus) for St John.

Vineyard Haven, Oct 31, schr Falmouth, New York, Oct 29, barques Conductor, for Buenswick; Sayre, for Port Spain; schr Stella Maud, for St John.

Savannah, Oct 31, stmr Platea, Purdy, for Savannah.

SPOKEN.

Barque Daphne, from Halifax for Liverpool, Oct 16, lat 41 N, lon 55 W.

Barque Cedar Croft, from St John for Victoria Basin, Ireland, Oct 19, lat 46 N, lon 43 W.

Barque Mary, from Liverpool for Guysboro, N S, Oct 20, lat 44 N, lon 31 W.

REPORTS, DISASTERS, ETC.

Newcastle, N S W—In port Sept 25, ship E J Spicer, Cochran, for Panama; barque Mary A Troop, Walley, for Acapulco.

New York, Oct 27—The agent of the schr Gypsum Empress which foulded steamer Neptune off Red Hook on the 25th, states that the schooner received no damage.

Sydney, N S W, Sept 26—In port, ship Celeste Burrill, Trefry, from New York, for Manila.

Highland Light, Mass, Oct 30—High northeast winds continue tonight. The big six master George W Wells started from the anchorage in the bay this morning but did not round Race Point before the renewal of the gale. She anchored tonight half way from Wood End to Sandwich.

Cape Magdalen, Oct 30—Passed, stmr Ottarian, from Glasgow for Live pool.

Inishowen Head, Oct 30—Passed, stmr Numidian, from Montreal for Liverpool.

Melbourne, Sept 19—Ship Cessnie Burrill, which arrived at Sydney on the 15th, reports August 12, met very bad weather, heavy seas breaking on board, damaging the after hatches, flooding the cabins, spoiling the stores and doing a large amount of damage generally.

Cape Henry, passed out Oct 29, schr Clifton, from Norfolk for Halifax.

Fame Point, Oct 3.—Passed stmr Ocadian from London for Montreal.

Instrahull, Oct 3.—Passed stmr Bengore Head, from Montreal for Dublin.

Isle of Wight, Oct 31—Passed stmr Netherholme, from Annapolis, N S, for London.

Lizard, Oct 31—Passed stmr Dahome, from Halifax for London.

Port Mulgrave, N S, Oct 31—Passed south schr Olga, from Chicago.

VESSELS BOUND TO ST. JOHN.

Steamships.

Evangeline, from Glasgow, Oct 26.

Savona, at Savona, Sept 22.

Daltonhall, at London, Oct 23.

Pharsalia, from Glasgow, Oct 21.

Ulunda, from London via Halifax, Oct 14.

Nordon, from London, Oct 28.

Barques.

Frey, from Point-a-Pitre via Cuba, Sept 14.

Luigia F, at St Michaels in distress, Oct 13.

Barquentines.

Frederica, from Savannah, Oct 9.

One Hen One Day One Mill

It costs a mill a day—one cent every ten days—to make a hen a lively layer when eggs are high, with SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER. Calculate the profit. It helps young pullets to laying maturity; makes the plumage glossy; makes combs bright red.

Sheridan's CONDITION Powder

fed to fowls once daily, in a hot mash, will make all their feed doubly effective and make the flock doubly profitable. If you can't buy it we send one pack. 25 cts., five, $1. Two pound can, $1.50. Sample postage paper free. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Caller (with passbook)—Mr. Yedder, may I ask what your political belief is? I am taking a vote of this building.

Reuter (slightly deaf)—Hey?

Caller—No. Straw.—[Chicago Tribune.

MODERN IDOLATERS

WORSHIP GOLDEN CALF OF FINANCIAL EXCITEMENT AND STRUGGLE.

Blighting Effect of Bowing at the Shrine of the Modern Calf of Gold—Temple of This Mighty God of Modern Times—How Its Worship Blights a Man's Whole Being.

Washington, Oct. 28.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage shows how the spirit of greed destroys when it takes possession of a man and that money got in wrong ways is a curse. Text: Exodus, xxxii, 20, "And he took the calf which they had made and burnt it in the fire, and ground it to powder, and strewed it upon the water, and made the children of Israel drink of it."

People will have a god of some kind, and they prefer one of their own making. Here come the Israelites breaking off their golden earrings, the men as well as the women, for in those times there was masculine as well as feminine decoration. Where did they get those beautiful gold earrings, coming up as they did from the desert? Oh, they borrowed them of the Egyptians when they left Egypt. These earrings are piled up into a pyramid of glittering beauty. "Any more earrings to bring?" says Aaron. None. Fire is kindled, the earrings are melted and poured into a mold, not of an eagle or a war charger, but of a silly calf. The gold cools down, the mold is taken away, and the idol is set up on its four legs. An altar is built in front of the shining calf. Then the people throw up their arms and gyrate and shriek and dance vigorously and worship.

Moses has been six weeks on Mount Sinai, and he comes back and hears the howling and sees the dancing of these golden calf fanatics, and he loses his patience, and he takes the two plates of stone on which were written the Ten Commandments and flings them so hard against a rock that they split all to pieces. When a man gets angry, he is apt to break all the Ten Commandments! Moses rushes in, and he takes this calf god and throws it into a hot fire until it is melted all out of shape and then pulverizes it, not by the modern appliance of nitromuriatic acid, but by the ancient appliance of niter or by the old fashioned file. He stirs for the people a most nauseating draft. He takes this pulverized golden calf and throws it in the only brook which is accessible, and the people are compelled to drink of that brook or not drink at all.

But they did not drink all the glittering stuff thrown on the surface. Some of it flows on down the surface of the brook to the river and then flows on down the river to the sea, and the sea takes it up and bears it to the mouth of all rivers, and when the tides set back the remains of this golden calf are carried up into the Potomac and the Hudson and the Thames and the Clyde and the Tiber and men go out, and they skim the glittering surface, and they bring it ashore, and they make another golden calf, and California and Australia break off their golden earrings to augment the pile, and in the fires of financial excitement and struggle all these things are melted together and while we stand looking and wondering what will come of it, lo, we find that the golden calf of Israelitish worship has become the golden calf of European and American worship.

Pull aside this curtain, and you see the golden calf of modern idolatry. It is not, like other idols, made out of stocks or stone, but it has an ear so sensitive that it can hear the whispers on Wall street, and Third street, and State street, and the footfalls in the Bank of England, and the flutter of a Frenchman's heart on the Bourse. It has an eye so keen that it can see the rust on the farm of Michigan wheat and the insect in the Maryland peach orchard and the trampled grain under the hoof of the Russian war charger. It is so mighty that it swings any way it will the world's shipping. It has its foot on all the merchantmen and the steamers. It started the American civil war and, under God, stopped it, and it decided the Turko-Russian contest. One broker in September, 1869, in New York, shouted, "One hundred and sixty for a million!" and the whole continent shivered. The golden calf of the text has, as far as America is concerned, its right front foot in New York, its left front foot in Chicago, its right back foot in Charleston, its left back foot in New Orleans, and when it shakes itself it shakes the world. Oh, this is a mighty god—the golden calf of the world's worship.

But every god must have its temple, and this golden calf of the text is no exception. Its temple is vaster than St. Paul's cathedral in England, and St. Peter's in Italy, and the Alhambra of the Spaniards, and the Parthenon of the Greeks, and the Taj Mahal of the Hindoos and all the cathedrals put together. Its pillars are grooved and fluted with gold, and its ribbed arches are hovering gold, and its chandeliers are descending gold, and its floors are tessellated gold, and its vaults are crowded heaps of gold, and its spires and domes are soaring gold, and its organ pipes are resounding gold, and its pedals are tramping gold, and its stops pulled out are flashing gold, while standing at the head of the temple, as the presiding deity, are the hoofs and shoulders and eyes and ears and nostrils of the calf of gold.

Further, every god must have not only its temple, but its altar of sacrifice, and this golden calf of the text is no exception. Its altar is not made out of stone as other altars but out of counting room desks and fireproof safes, and it is a broad, a long, a high altar. The victims sacrificed on it are the Swartouts and the Ketchams and the Fisks and 10,000 other people who are slain before this golden calf. What does this god care about the groans and struggles of the victims before it? With cold, metallic eye it looks on and yet lets them suffer. What an altar! What a sacrifice of mind, body and soul! The physical health of a great multitude is flung on to this sacrifical altar. They cannot sleep, and they take chloral and morphine and intoxicants. Some of them struggle in a nightmare of stocks and at 1 o'clock in the morning suddenly rise up, shouting, "A thousand shares of New York Central—108½—take it!" Until the whole family is affrighted, and the speculators fall back on their pillow and sleep until they are awakened again by a "corner" in Pacific Mail or a sudden "rise" of Rock Island. Their nerves gone, their digestion gone, their brain gone, they die. The gowned ecclesiastic comes in and reads the funeral service, "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord!" Mistake. They did not "die in the Lord." The golden calf kicked them!

The trouble is when men sacrifice themselves on this altar suggested in the text they not only sacrifice themselves, but they sacrifice their families. If a man by a wrong course is determined to go to perdition, I suppose you will have to let him go. But he puts his wife and children in an equipage that is the amazement of the avenues and the driver lashes the horses into two whirlwinds, and the spokes flash in the sun, and the golden headgear of the harness gleams until black calamity takes the bits of the horses and stops them and shouts to the luxuriant occupants of the equipage, "Get out!" They get out. They get down. That husband and father flung his family so hard they never got up. There was the mark on them for life—the mark of a split hoof—the death-dealing hoof of the golden calf.

Still the degrading worship goes on, and the devotees kneel and kiss the dust and count their golden heads and cross themselves with the blood of their own sacrifice. The music rolls on under the arches. It is made of clinking silver and clinking gold and the rattling specie of the banks and brokers' shops and the voices of all the exchanges. The soprano of the worship is carried by the timid voices of men who have just begun to speculate, while the deep bass rolls out from those who for ten years have been steeped in the seething caldron. Chorus of voices rejoicing over what they have made; chorus of voices wailing over what they have lost. This temple of which I speak stands open day and night, and there is the glittering god with his four feet on broken hearts, and there is the smoking altar of sacrifice, new victims every moment on it, and there are the kneeling devotees; and the doxology of the worship rolls on, while death stands with moldy and skeleton arm beating time for the chorus—"More, more, more!"

Some people are very much surprised at the actions of people in the Stock Exchange, New York. Indeed, it is a scene sometimes that paralyzes description and is beyond the imagination of any one who has never looked in. What snapping of finger and thumb and wild gesticulation and raving like hyenas and stamping like buffalos and swaying to and fro and jostling and running one upon another and deafening uproar, until the president of the exchange strikes with his mallet four or five times, crying, "Order, order!" and the astonished spectator goes out into the fresh air feeling that he has escaped from pandemonium. What does it all mean? I will tell you what it means. The devotees of every heathen temple cut themselves to pieces and yell and gyrate. This vociferation and gyration of the Stock Exchange is all appropriate. This is the worship of the golden calf.

But my text suggests that this worship has to be broken up, as the behavior of Moses on this occasion indicated. There are those who say that this golden calf spoken of in the text was hollow and merely plated with gold, otherwise Moses could not have carried it. I do not know that, but somehow, perhaps by the assistance of his friends, he takes up this golden calf, which is an infernal insult to God and man, and throws it into the fire and it is melted, and then it comes out and is cooled off, and by some chemical appliance or by an old fashioned file it is pulverized, and it is thrown into the brook, and as a punishment the people are compelled to drink the nauseating stuff. So you may depend upon it that God will burn and he will grind to pieces the golden calf of modern idolatry, and he will compel the people in their agony to drink it. If not before, it will be so on the last day. I know not where the fire will begin, whether at the "Battery" or Lombard street, whether at Shoreditch or West End, but it will be a very hot blaze. All the Government securities of the United States and Great Britain will curl up in the first blaze. All the money safes and deposit vaults will melt under the first touch. The sea will burn like tinder, and the shipping will be abandoned forever. The melting gold in the broker's window will burst through the melted window glass into the street, but the flying population will not stop to scoop it up. The cry of "Fire!" from the mountain will be answered by the cry of "Fire!" in the plain. The conflagration will burn out from the continent toward the sea and then burn in from the sea toward the land. New York and London with one cut of the red scythe of destruction will go down. Twenty-five thousand miles of conflagration! The earth will wrap itself around and round in shroud of flame and lie down to perish. What then will become of your golden calf? Who then so poor as to worship it? Melted or between the upper and the nether millstone of falling mountains ground to powder. Dagon down. Moloch down. Juggernaut down, golden calf down!

But every day is a day of judgment, and God is all the time grinding to pieces the golden calf. Some years ago in a time of panic we learned as never before that forgeries will not pay, that the watering of stock will not pay, that the spending of $50,000 on country seats and a palatial city residence when there are only $30,000 income will not pay, that the appropriation of trust funds to our own private speculation will not pay.

The modern golden calf, like the one of the text, is very apt to be made out of borrowed gold. These Israelites of the text borrowed the earrings of the Egyptians and then melted them into a god. That is the way the golden calf is made nowadays. A great many housekeepers not paying for the articles they get borrow of the grocer and the baker and the butcher and the dry goods seller. Then the retailer borrows of the wholesale dealer. Then the wholesale dealer borrows of the capitalist, and we borrow and borrow and borrow until the community is divided into two classes, those who borrow and those who are borrowed of, and after awhile the capitalist wants his money, and he rushes upon the wholesale dealer, and the wholesale dealer wants his money, and he rushes upon the retailer, and the retailer wants his money, and he rushes on the customer, and we all go down together. There is many a man in this day who rides in a carriage and owes the blacksmith for the tire and the wheelwright for the wheel and the trimmer for the curtain and the driver for unpaid wages and the harness maker for the bridle and the furrier for the robe, while from the tip of the carriage tongue clear back to the tip of the camel's hair shawl fluttering out of the back of the vehicle everything is paid for by notes that have been three times renewed.

I tell you that in this country we shall never get things right until we stop borrowing and pay as we go. It is this temptation to borrow and borrow and borrow that keeps the people everlastingly praying to the golden calf for help, and just at the minute they expect the help the golden calf treads on them. The judgment of God, like Moses in the text, will rush in and break up this worship, and I say let the work go on until every man shall learn to speak truth with his neighbor, and those who make engagements shall feel themselves bound to keep them, and when a man who will not repent of his business iniquity, but goes on wishing to satiate his cannibal appetite by devouring widows' houses, shall, by the law of the land, be compelled to exchange the brownstone front for the penitentiary. Let the golden calf perish!

But, if we have made this world our god, when we come to die we shall see our idol demolished. How much of this world are you going to take with you into the next? Will you have two pockets—one in each side of your shroud? Will you cushion your casket with bonds and mortgages and certificates of stock? Ah, no! The ferryboat that crosses this Jordan takes no baggage—nothing heavier than an immaterial spirit. You may, perhaps, take $500 with you two or three miles in the shape of funeral trappings to the cemetery, but you will have to leave them there. It would not be safe for you to lie down there with a gold watch or a diamond ring. It would be a temptation to the pillagers. If we have made this world our god, we shall see our idol when we die ground to pieces by our pillow, and we shall have to drink it in bitter regrets for the wasted opportunities of a lifetime. Soon we will be gone. Gone! Oh, this is a fleeting world! It is a dying world. A man who had worshiped it all his days in his dying moment described himself when he said, "Fool, fool, fool!"

I want you to change temples and to give up the worship of this unsatisfying and cruel god for the service of the Lord Jesus Christ. Here is the gold that will never crumble. Here are the securities that will never fail. Here are the banks that will never break. Here is an altar on which there has been one sacrifice that does for all, for "by one sacrifice hath Christ perfected forever them that are sanctified." Here is a God who will comfort you when you are in trouble and soothe you when you are sick and save you when you die. For he has said: "When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee, and through the rivers they shall not overflow thee; when thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned, neither shall the flame kindle upon thee."

When your parents have breathed their last and the old, wrinkled and trembling hands can no more be put upon your head for a blessing, he will be to you a father and mother both, giving you the defense of one and the comfort of the other. For have we not Paul's blessed hope that as Jesus died and rose again, "even so them also which sleep in Jesus shall God bring with him." And when your children go away from you, the sweet darlings, you will not kiss them and say goodby forever. He only wants to hold them for you a little while. He will give them back to you again, and he will have them all waiting for you at the gates of eternal welcome. Oh, what a God he is! He will allow you to come so close that you can put your arms around his neck, while he in response will put his arms around your neck, and all the windows of heaven will be hoisted to let the redeemed look out and see the spectacle of a rejoicing father and a returned prodigal locked in that glorious embrace. Quit worshiping the golden calf and bow this day before him in whose presence we must all appear when the world has turned to ashes,

When shriveling like a parched scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll,
When louder yet and yet more dread
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead.

A Lost Identity.

Quiller—Old Perkins is not himself any more.

Quizzer—Why, how odd. And doesn't he really know who he is?—[Ohio State Journal.

Friendly Consideration..

"Did that girl encourage you any?"

"Well, when I called she didn't appear herself, but she sent her mother in to see me instead of her."—[Indianapolis Journal.

English Publisher After the Duke of Abrozzi's Book.

According to the Paris Messenger, an English publisher has offered the Duke of Abruzzi $200,000 for the book he intends writing on his recent expedition to the Polar regions.

Cause For Suspicion.

"Did you hear about Jones? He went down to the tax office and kicked because they had not assessed him high enough."

"Great Scott! And I came near lending him money last week! What a narrow escape!"—[Indianapolis Press.

Local Events.

The Rothesay Collegiate school boys' band is to be re-organized with Prof. Williams as bandmaster.

Mr. Charles London, of the North End, is to be married next Wednesday to Miss Laura Belyea, of Greenwich, Kings county.

While at work in Murchie's mill Tuesday Andrew Joyce had a leg proken in two places by a log rolling on him. He was taken to the hospital for treatment.

Mr. Byron C. Tapley has published a musical composition, the title of which is Return of the Brave Canadians. The words are from the address made by Lord Roberts to the Canadians at Pretoria on Sept. 25 last.

Cut this advertisement out and send with 10 cents to the Victoria Candy and Fruit store, corner of Duke and Sydney streets, St. John, N. B., and receive a package of Downing's famous lemonade tablets. For making jellies, lemon cake pies and lemonade they have no equal.

Rev. A. B. Calder, Ph. D., of the Upper Iowa Conference of the M. E. church, is in the city visiting his brother, W. H. Calder. He has recently closed a three years' pastorate at Stracyville, Iowa, and with his wife and children, has returned to the provinces for a year's rest.

Mr. A. J. S. Hancock, superintendent of York County Loan Company for this city, has drafted and is circulating a petition throughout the city praying that the honorable minister of militia will secure a government position for Private William Donohoe, of Waterloo street, who was so unfortunate as to lose his left leg in the South African war.

Five British army veterans out of 12 who will form a guard of honor for the men from South Africa, met at the house of Mr. John MacLaren, Paddock street. Those present were: Thomas Wisted, who was in the Crimea war and Indian mutiny; John Donnellan, of the Bombay Fusiliers, who was in the Punjab campaign at the storming of Mooltan citadel and the battle of Goojerat in 1848; George Marsh, a Crimean veteran; G. Lawrence, a Crimean veteran; W. Smith, who was in the Afghan campaign with Lord Roberts and was with him on the march from Kabul to Kandahar, was in the Northwest rebellion and was General Middleton's orderly. He belonged to the 9th Lancers.

The S. P. C. A. acknowledges receipt of $3 from H. McAvity; $2 each from Rev. John deSoyres, C. H. Dearborn, E. M. Sippreil, J. Knox, Sun Printing Co., Robert Thomson, Kerr, & Robertson, deB. Carvette, Chas. Miller, John Collins, Rev. Canon DeVeber, James Reynolds, S. Hayward and Mrs. Geo. F. Smith; and $1 each from Geo. Horton, John Clark, J. Johnston, M. Gallagher, Dr. Kenney, Smith & Son, W. E., and a friend.

The St. John branch of the Victoria Order of Nurses acknowledges receipt of $25 from Judge Barker; $10 each from John D. Patterson, Mrs. Manchester, Merritt Bros & Co., J. M. Robinson, and A. O. Skinner; $5 each from James Ryan, James Jack, John Russell, jr., Dr. Walker, Mrs. Walker, Mrs. Wm. Peters, Mrs. Geo. McLeod, Miss Thorne, Miss Sadler, Jos. Finley, Mrs. C. M. Bostwick, Estate of J. R. Ruel, Mrs. George W. Jones, Mrs. Girvan, Mrs. L. J. Almon, Mr. L. J. Almon, Dr. Inches, Mrs. MacLaren, Mrs. McKean, Mrs. J. P. C. Burpee, A. C. Blair, A. G. Blair, jr., Mr. A. I. Trueman, Mrs. Ferguson, Mrs P. W. Thomson, Mrs. J. F. Robertson; and $2 from Mrs. Robertson McIntosh.

MacLean-Slade.

Boston, Oct. 31.—Wearing a magnificent gown of cream white embroidered satin, trimmed with old breton lace, once the court dress of the Queen Regent of Portugal, Miss Anna Perkins Slade, the daughter of Mrs. Daniel Denison Slade, of Chestnut Hill, was married today at the first parish (Unitarian) church, Brookline, to Lieut. Col. John B. MacLean, R. A., of Woolwich, England.

The wedding was one of the most fashionable of the year in Brookline. It was made doubly notable by the presence of Lieut. C. W. Weldon MacLean, R. A., of St. John, N. B., brother of the groom, who acted as best man. The young Canadian served with the Canadian troops in South Africa, and he so distinguished himself at the front that he was promoted from the colonial to the royal army and he holds the rank of first lieutenant. Both the groom and the best man have lately been stationed in Montreal, P. Q., and Toronto, Ont.

There was also quite a company of New York and Canadian people present.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. Charles H. Hall.

Her One Desire.

Rube—Well, Mandy, hyar we be in town. Anything ye wanter see, partickler?

Mandy—My land! Rube, I jess would love tew go through the money market.—[Philadelphia Record.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION. GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE. Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Still Playing Draws.

Boston, Oct. 30—On Monday two games were drawn and two more drawn games resulted in the Barker-Jordan championship checker match today, both in the "Switcher," closing the second section of the match.

The third section of 12 games, beginning today, throws the weight of responsibility on white, who may reply as he likes to the six moves to be made by black, but may not repeat his own moves as made in the first section. The gross score is now: Jordan, 2; Barker, 1; drawn, 25.

The day's play was tame on the whole though the games got out of the book early and the strategy was novel.

In the afternoon game there was no striking note, however, in the manoeuvres. In the evening game Jordan varied from familiar play as early as the ninth move, Barker adopting the 24—19 defence. Jordan continuing with 5—9 after the exchange which led promptly to a complicated position in which the whites appeared to be in a bad way. Barker reduced it, however, to very simple terms without difficulty, one wholesale exchange clearing out one side of the board. It was critical at all times and the onlookers were apprehensive, but the game progressed to a draw, with sure steps, though Jordan made a prolonged attempt to pin his man down.

He who gets what he wants is fortunate, but he who wants what he gets is thrice so.—Mappe.

OLD HOMESTEADS,

Though Weather Beaten and Worn, may be made to look new with one coat of

Cold Water Paint

H. L & J. T. McGOWAN,
Sole Agents for St. John, N.B.
158 Princess street,
Telephone 697 City.

EVENING CLASSES

OPEN FOR

6 Months' Winter Term

MONDAY, OCTOBER 1st.

Hours 7.30 to 9.30.

THE ST. JOHN Business COLLEGE

S. KERR & SON

Oddfellows' Hall.

Intercolonial Railway

On and after June 18th, 1900, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

Trains will Leave St. John.

Suburban for Hampton, . . . 5.
Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Picton and Halifax, . . . 7.
Express for Halifax, New Glasgow and Pictou, . . . 11.
Accommodation for Moncton and Point du Chene, . . . 18.
Express for Sussex, . . . 16.
Express for Hampton, (Saturday for Sussex) 17.
Express for Quebec and Montreal, . . . 19.
Express for Halifax and Sydney, . . . 22.

A through sleeping car will be attached to the train leaving St John at 19.55 o'clock for Quebec and Montreal.

A sleeping car will be attached to the train leaving St John at 22.45 o'clock for Halifax.

Vestibule, Dining and Sleeping Cars on all Quebec and Montreal Express

Trains Will Arrive at St. John.

Express from Sydney and Halifax, . . . 6.
Suburban from Hampton, . . . 7.
Express from Sussex . . . 8.
Express from Montreal and Quebec, . . . 11.50
Accommodation from Moncton, . . . 14.
Express from Halifax, . . . 17.00
Express from Halifax, . . . 18.
Express from Hampton, (Saturdays from Sussex) . . . 21.

All trains are run by Eastern Standard time, twenty-four hour notation

D. POTTINGER
General Manager.

Moncton, N. B., June 15, 1900.

CITY TICKET OFFICE:
King street St. John N. B.

WANTED.

Story of the Galvestn Ho.

is in press and will be issued soon. Agents wanted everywhere. Special terms given those who act now. This book is sure to sell well. The scenes of the awful calamity which it graphically records, compel the reader's attention; profusely illustrated. Sold by subscription. Retail price in cloth $1.50. Agents wanted now. First term guaranteed. If you want to make money during the next few weeks send 30 cents in stamps for canvassing outfit and full particulars and commence taking orders at once. Amount sent for outfit returned when you order 10 copies of the book. Address

R. A. H. MORROW,
dw 50 Garden street, St. John, N B.

WANTED—RELIABLE MEN

in every locality throughout Canada to introduce our goods, tacking up signs on trees, fences, along roads, and in conspicuous places, also distributing advertising matter. Commission $60.00 per month and expenses or $2.50 per day. Steady work to good, honest, reliable men, no experience needful. Write for full particulars.

THE EMPIRE MEDICINE CO.,
London, Ont.

WANTED—Every Lady to read this add. We will send you a good copy of Fancy Photo Frame. We will take on sale for all months all the Fancy Goods you can send us.

Cut this add. out and send 25 cts. for fine design, and several ideas in saleable fancy goods. Gorbell Art Store, 177½ Union.

FOR SALE OR TO LEASE—Farm at Red Head, containing 100 acres, about 8 miles from St. John city; cuts a large quantity of hay, and is in excellent condition. One horse and all farm machinery may be purchased with it. Apply to Mrs. James Osborne on premises, or by letter.

WANTED—Subscription solicitors every town in the Maritime Provinces for "The Ladies' Home Journal" and "The Saturday Evening Post." Apply to this office.

A NEW IDEA. How to obtain a Beautiful Silver Set, Parlor Clock, Fancy Rocker, Silk Umbrella or Kodak, free. Goods entirely new; worth $5.00 to $8.00 each. Send 2c stamp for particulars. The Great Idea Co., Clearfield, Pa.

WANTED—Parties to do knitting for us at home; we furnish yarn and machine; good easy work; we pay $10 per hundred for bicycle hose, and other work accordingly. We also want a man in each town to look after our work. Send stamps for particulars. Standard Hose Company, 79 Adelaide St., E. Toronto.