POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1903.

THE TELEGRAPH'S PULPIT

Great Tides of Evil Which Sweep Seaward from Those Safe and Quiet Harbors of Truth and Good Unto Which Every Man and Woman Should Seek to Arrive; Jesus Christ, the Rescuer-Sermon by Rev. B. N. Nobles.

Heb. 2:1-"Therefore we ought to give the more earnest heed to the things which we have heard lest at any time we drift."

To have right conceptions of doctrine, to understand our relation to our fellowmen, to do our duty toward our neighbors, to attain unto perfected manhood or womanhood, and be well-pleasing unto God-this ought to be the end and aim of everyone in the sphere of morals and religion. He has not lived wisely who has not struggled toward this goal and he has not lived observingly who has not learned that there are currents which set with tremendous force against such as face upward toward these high ideals of life—currents which spring out of the nature of the things with which we have to do in the pursuit of our occupations and professions, and out of our own natures as well-currents which sweep with almost irresistible force carrying multitudes on their bosom

farther and farther from the quiet haven of rest in God and true holiness.

Not everyone, however, who drifts is touched by all these currents.

There is the current of unbelief, to which the writer was making special reference when he used the words of our text, which sets with increasing might away from God the Eternal and His inspired Word. And there are the currents peculiar to business life which most assuredly will carry those who will allow themselves to drift, downward from high moral and religious standards. And there are the currents peculiar to social life and the life of pleasure which unmistakably set against all who would be pious and attain unto perfection of character and true holiness. Then there are the opposing currents peculiar to school life and home life and industrial life and professional life and life amid pauper surroundings and surroundings which tempt men's baser appetites and passions. Further there are the currents of skeptical and vicious literature with which our country is flooded, and last but not least, the deep, dark currents of our own depraved natures. All these currents set hellwards and

But not everyone who drifts is touched by all these currents. Many a person is drifting with the current of unbelief who is untouched by the currents peculiar to business life. Many a person is drifting with the currents peculiar to society people, so called, who know nothing whatever of the currents peculiar to the environment of the poor. Many are drifting in the current of their base appetites and passions, who are in absolute ignorance of the currents of unbelief and sin afforded in the akeptical and questionable literature of the day. Not all who drift are touched and influenced by all the great fides of evil which sweep seaward touched and influenced by all the great fides of evil which sweep seaward from those safe and quiet harbors of truth and good unto which every

man and woman should seek to arrive. Some, however, who drift upon the bosom of these currents are sadly lacking in these elements of true manhood or womanhood. Some se who drift are drifting seemingly without thought of the whither to which they are being borne. There are young men and young women and older men and women too who never seem to have awaked to see ider the purpose of their being. These are naturally am-

set dollar man deviene to monthly when the purpose of their being. Then are satisfully set in the control of the purpose of their being. Then are satisfully set in the control of their being. Then are satisfully set in the control of their being. Then are satisfully set in the control of their being. Single plane the late of their being and the control of their being. Single plane the best of their being and the control of their being and their b

dition, farther and farther from the upper courses of righteousness and

But these who drift downward with the currents while they think they are ascending are not always deceived in the way just mentioned. times it is because they lose their bearings and become bewildered. They look about them and find themselves in the company of those who profess to be making toward the goal of perfect character and the port of eternal blessedness and forgetting that these may be drifting as well as themselves, they conclude they must be ascending. Thus deceived by the company of false professors of religion and by occasional good thoughts and desires which in their judgment savor of heavenly things they drift upon the currents toward eternal ruin.

So you will not fail to observe that all who continue to drift, whatever may be their speed, assuredly come at last to the same destination below. The story is told of an Indian who, partially intoxicated, lay asleep in his cance while it drifted steadily toward the great cataract of Niegara. At last awakened he sat paralyzed with fear while his frail

craft shot like an arrow through the rapids and on to the fearful depth below. And yet another sad story of Niagara is told; a party of four pleasuring on the river drifted unconscious of danger until warned by shouts from the shore. Then they took to the oars and pulled for their lives an oar broke with the remaining three they did their best but it was too late. They shouted for help. They did their best to make the shore while panic-stricken farmers sought in vain to aid them. It was too late. For all they tried so hard to stem the mighty current they went down to the depths below whither the Indian drifted.

Oh ye who drift, let me assure you that whether you go down the stream effortless, simply drifting, or vainly struggling to ascend, you are bound to meet the same sad fate—loss of manhood, loss of life, loss of God and Heaven, loss of all that is noble and good and pure. Do I say you will, you must, meet this fate? So I would have to speak were it not for the gospel message given us. So I bring you good news of help. Jesus, who rebuked the winds and waves of blue Galilee, hath power to save and waits to do so. Believe in Him this morning, accept His ministration, obey His word to you. So shall you be forgiven your sin and folly, energized by His life and spirit for heroic struggles with evil about you and in you, and be brought at last unto the enjoyment and peace and perfection for which in your calmer moments your hearts have

SCOTCHMEN OF ST. JOHN MAKE GRAND SUCCESS OF ST. ANDREW'S DAY CELEBBATION

warrior's shield.

Sweet and peaceful be thy rest, our Hector, their malice and other hatred cannot touch thee more. We will ne'er forget thee and thy wreath clad grave in yonder cemetery will be the mecca of sorrowing pilgrims from all quarters of the world, as we pay our homage to a brave and moble man unjustly done to death, and will leave to our descendants as our most treasured presession a week bit heather from Hector Macdonald's

speaker and as he poured hot shot into the British war office. When the speaker had concluded and the concert programme was ended, the company had opportunity to intermingle and Rev. Mr. Raimie's address was a live topic of country by the could have been used so great was the demand. It was not possible to get a company had could have been used so great was the demand. It was not possible to get a company had could have been used so great was the demand. It was not possible to get a company had could have been used so great was the demand. It was not possible to get a company had considered the concern of the conc

The gentlemen's committee had B. R. Macarday as chairman and with him were

Bell and Dr. James Christie.

It was well on to 1.30 o'clock before all had eaten, and meanwhile the dance had gone merrilly on. In all there were 15 gone merrilly on. In all there were in numbers. Harrison's orchestra played an excellent programme while the pipes, played brought in for reels and strathspeye. These dances were keenly enjoyed by those who took part as well as by the

The morning was gathering way when the happy crowd, after the grand march, and the singing of Will Ye No Come Back Again and Auld Lang Syne, broke

Heather from the Homeland.

A box of heather was received from T.
B. Maclachian, of the Weekly Scotsman,
published in Edinburgh. It was sent according to a custom of some years' stand-

brave and moble man unjustly done to death, and will leave to our descendants as our most treasured present a were supplied to the guests and were bit heather from Hector, Macdonald grave.

Something of a Sterm Aroused by Rev. Mr. Raimie.

During the latter part of Rev. Mr. Raimie.

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During the latter was some restlessness noticeable as the case of General Hector Macdonald was dealt with by the speaker and as he poured hot shot into

Most Nutritious and Economical, and still the best.

fornia), W. C. H. Mackay, Mr. and Mrs. C.
H. Ferguson, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. McNeill,
Harry Irvine, Frank Likely, Mr. and Mrs.
E. R. Taylor, Shirley Peters, Ernest Philps,
Harvey Tapley, Fred Fowler, F. L. Ketchum,
Noel Sheridan, Dr. L. A. McAlpine, R. R.
Jardine, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Irvine, Miss
Nellie Irvine, Mrs. I. E. Golding, Miss Golding, A. G. Golding, Mr. and Mrs. John McAvity, W. E. Angus, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. J. A.
Morison, H. Underhill, Geo. Robertson, M.
P. P., and Mrs. Robertson, Miss Leggett,
Mr. and Mrs. D. J. McLaughlin, Miss Mary
McLaughlin, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Prince,
Miss Edith Skinner, Roy Skinner, Miss Winslow (Chatham), Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Stavert,
Colonel and Mrs. Markham, Mrs. S. D.
Scott, Mrs. J. E. Secord, Mr. and Mrs. J.
Fraser Gregory, Miss Murray, Mrs. D. Morrison, Miss Clark, Capt. W. G. Marshall,
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Allwon, Mr. and Mrs.
R. Keltie Jones, Miss Sinclair, Mr. and Mrs.
R. Keltie Jack, Col. H. H. McLean, Lieut. C.
Weidon McLean, Chas. Logan, David Stratton. Arthur Murdoch, W. Ennery, Mr. and
Mrs. T. B. Boyd, A. W. Porker, James Hunter. Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Smith, Miss Grace
Hatheway, W. E. Bowman, Miss Bowman,
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Druty, Mrs. L. N. Sutherland, Wm. Parks, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Ferguson, Dr. and Mrs. Skinner, John D. Macintyre, E. F. Jones, Dr. G. A. B. Addy
Mrs. Geo. McKean, Miss McGavern, C. E.
McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Foster, F.
Neil Brodie, Dr. Thomas Walker, Mr. and
Mrs. Sherwood Skinner, E. H. McAlpine, F.
S. Murdoch, W. J. Fraser, Alex. Campbell
Miss Walker, Miss Jessie Walker, Mr. and
Mrs. Alex. Macaulay and Miss Macaulay, S.
S. Hall and Miss Hall, Angus McDonald
Miss Agnes McDonald, Miss Phoebe McDona
ald, Miss Nixon, Mr. and Mrs. Dos. Finley
Miss Finley, Mrs. W. H. Merritt, Mr. an
Mrs. F. E. Hanington, K. W. Macarae, Fre
Campbell, Miss Sinclair, Miss Bdith Sinclair
Harry Robertson, Mr. Hastie.

FREDERICTON SCOTSMEN HOLD A REUNION,

Fredericton, N. B., Nov. 30.—(Special The members of St. Andrew's Society or round of toasts, songs and speeches.

During the evening fraternal greeting ton, Halifax, Montreal, Ottawa, Toro Philadelphia and elsewhere.

Banquet Marks St. Andrew's Day at Halifax. Halifax, Nov. 30—(Special)—The memory of St. Andrew was celebrated here tonight by the North British Society, which held a big banquet at the Halifax

Covers were laid for 200. Hon. Geo. H Murray, premier of Nova Scotia, and president of the society, presided. Prominent business men, clergymen, members of par-liament, naval and army officers were among the guests.

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THE OLD FORTS IN NEW BRUNSWICK

(Continued from page 2.)

year, that Colonel Robert Monckton landed on the west side of the harbor and planted his colors near the "Old Fort." The landing party, numbering 400, met with

completed in November, was named Fort Frederick, and Major Morris placed in mand with a garrison of 300 men. In accordance with Monekton's suggestion a stands, on Water street. A garrison was maintained at Fort Frederick for some James Simonds' house stood on the site of an old French fort at Portland Point is undoubtedly correct. In a law suit between Mr. Simonds and his old partners in 1792, one of the witnesses, a former employee named Lemitel Cleaveland, states "He was in this country when the French had a fort, where Mr. Simonds' house now stands, about the year 1757." Fort Frederick, in Carleton, was temporarily

"Johnston's Block House" stood very nearly on the site of the drill shed at the Barrack Square in Lower Cove. It was named in honor of Lieutenant Colonel George Johnstone of the New Brunswick Fencible Regiment. This corps was afterwards taken upon the British establishment as the 104th regiment of the line and made for itself a splendid reputation in the war of 1812. The House of Assembly. Feb. 25, 1807, voted the sum of 50 guineas to Col. Johnstone for the purpose of purchasing a silver trumpet with the arms of the province engraved there on. At this time a large proportion of the members of the House were half-pay officers who had served on the side of the king in the Revolutionary war and this observe, "I trust whenever the Regiment is actively employed those enlisted in it will initiate the conduct of the donors, whose valor was proved in innumerable instances and whose attachment to His Majesty's person and the British constitution led them to forsake their dearest interests.'

The "Graveyard Battery" was placed at a point on the shore in front of the present Exhibition Building, near the Intercolonial railway pier. It was so called from its proximity to an old burial ground. "Prince Edward Battery" and the "Mortar Battery" were probably in the same vicinity.

"Dorchester Block House and Battery" were at the extreme south west point of the military grounds at Lower Cove. The name was in honor of Lord Dorches ter, the governor general of Canada, better known as Sir Guy Carleton. In the return given above it is stated that Dorchester battery was put in thorough repair in 1813, but it dates back at least to 1794, in which year the Duke of Kent was welcomed to St. John by a salute from its guns!

The Carleton "Martello Tower" still stands on its conspicuous site but "Drummond Block House," on the adjacent hill, has disappeared. These structures were completed in 1813, although the foundation of the Tower was probably laid a little earlier. In the work of construction the soldiers of the 104th regiment materially assisted under direction of their commanding officer, Major William

Until the erection of the Soldiers' Barracks at Lower Cove in 1820 the Infantry were quartered at Fort Howe, a most bleak and uncomfortable situation in the winter season. In 1819 the proposed new barracks were erected at Lower Cove by William G. Cody, contractor, the well known "prince of caterers" so long associated with the "Old Coffee-house," on the corner where the Bank of Montreal stands today. The close of 1819 saw the barracks well under way, but unfortunately for Mr. Cody the ensuing year was ushered in with one of the wildest storms on record and the barracks were levelled to the ground. They were rebuilt and completed in 1821, when the men of the 74th regiment, commanded by Colonel Sir R. L. Peor Trench, moved into their new quarters and old Fort Howe was abandoned. The last notice I have been able to find of the old fort (built by Major Studnolme in Nov., 1777) is cotained in the following advertisement in the St. John Courier of August 9, 1823:

ADVERTISEMENT.

To be sold at Public Auction by Messrs. Crookshank and Johnston at FORT HOWE, on Monday, the 18th inst., all the materials of the Old Barrack recently pulled down, in lots to suit purchasers, consisting of Doors, Windows, Sashes and Frames, Hooks and Hinges, Latches and Catches, Chimney and Trammel Bars, Bricks. Boards, etc.

"The purchasers will be required to remove their lots immediately after sale. "Commissaries office, St. John, 2nd August, 1823."

The officers barrack in Lower Cove will be remembered by many of our older citizens as a fine substantial building of free stone. In the great fire of 1877 the barracks were amongst the first buildings consumed, the wind having carried cinders from York Point, where the fire originated, to the roof of the barracks, the shingles being as dry as tinder ignited, and in a few minutes the buildings were in flames. Thus, in a warfare of the elements, the barracks first erected in Lower Cove went down in 1819 and in a whirl of flame and tempest the buildings erected in their stead were wiped out of existence in the dire conflagration of 1877. So far as human life was concerned the storm of 1819 was even more disastrous than the fire of 1877. The brig "Mary," Captain George Bell, went ashore on Partridge Island and every soul perished, 13 in all. The whole shore of the lower end of the town was strewn with wreckage. Another ship went ashore near Negro Head, a little to the west of St. John, and a score or more of vessels in the harbor suffered serious damage.

2. FORTIFICATIONS AT PARTRIDGE ISLAND.

A signal station was placed here some years after the arrival of the Loyalists and about the year 1800 a small building was erected for the accommodation of a few soldiers. No fortifications that amounted to anything seem to have been con-

While speaking of the defences at St. John, one can hardly pass over the interesting correspondence that passed between the Duke of Richmond and Lieut. Governor Carleton in 1791 on the subject of "a principal fortified Post and Depot for Ordnance Stores in the Province of New Brunswick." The lieutenant-governor favored Fredericton as being the provincial head-quarters, and suggested that being ninety miles inland it would be safer from attack, particularly in the winter season when the river was frozen, whereas the harbor of St. John was open at alltimes and therefore liable to attack.

To this the Duke rejoins, that, in his opinion, "a place ninety miles inlaud, with a navigation only for small craft, and shut up by the ice near half the year, seems to be ill calculated for an Ordnance Depot; which must certainly be protected against an enemy, but which would lose one of its greatest advantages if it were not at all times to be come at for His Majesty's use." He adds, "The peculiar circumstance that you mention of St. John harbor being never interrupted with ice even in the severest seasons, instead of being an objection strikes me to be much in its favor, for although it is thereby rendered at all times accessible to an enemy it is also open to us, and, considering the naval superiority which it is to be hoped this country will always preserve over every other, this harbor being at all times open seems to me much in its favor, especially as fortifications car keep off an enemy while our own ships can have easy access to the place."