

**A REMARKABLE MISSION.**

The Tower Hamlets Mission, of which Mr. Frank N. Carrington is the hon. superintendent, has completed 10,000 nights' work. The story of the Mission is full of interest. Mr. Carrington was early interested in a sort of Mission work in the neighborhood while working at his father's brewery, which stands now, as then, hard by the equally famous Assembly Hall. But the daily scenes of wretchedness, squalor, and vice with which he came in contact, began to make an impression on his mind, and one night the whole course of his life was altered by a comparatively small incident.

"I was going on my way to the Mission, when I passed a public house, at the door of which a woman with three children was standing. The door was partly open and a man was standing inside. He was her husband, and she said to him, 'Give me some money, Jack. I haven't got a penny for the children.' His reply was to strike her a blow between the eyes, which felled her to the ground like a log.

"While I was standing for a minute or so I happened to look up at the house, and there saw the name of Charrington, Head & Company on the top. That decided me to leave the brewery at once and forever. I went home and told my father, and the result of that one blow from that man's fist was to knock his wife down to the ground and to knock me out of a million and a quarter of money, for my father disinherited me, and that was the sum which I afterwards learned would have been my share."

After that came a small Mission room, followed by a tent large enough to hold 2,000 people. This in its turn was followed by the erection of the present Assembly Hall which will accommodate over 5,000 people.

From the small start made in the Mission room the organization has grown until now it has over 100 Sunday School teachers and 2,000 children in attendance. As for the pledges which the Mission has been instrumental in inducing people to take, they have been made at an average of 2,500 a year; and it is doubtful whether the total of 100,000 would equal the figure—directly or indirectly—during the period. In addition to this, there is a membership of the Mission of 3,000 people.—Ex.

**HUMAN FRILITY.**

Frail man glories in his strength. He is proud of the superiority which his intelligence gives him over the lower animals and over the forces of nature. Is he not master of the sea and the fire? Can he not kindle a fire and extinguish it at pleasure? Can he not set limits to the fire and compel it to warm his dwellings, to cook his food, to transport his commerce, and operate his machinery? Yes, so it seems. But when the fire breaks loose in a great city what can man do with all his inventions for quenching, checking, and extinguishing fire, and all his army of brave, strong men trained to fight fire? How swiftly the fire, destroys man's wealth and lays his glory in ashes! "God hath spoken once; twice have I heard this, that power belongeth unto God."—Sel.

**THE SECRET OF GOOD AUDIENCES.**

First, do not think of them at all. Pay absolutely no attention to their size, that they may neither discourage nor elate.

Second, maintain a strong pulpit at all times, regardless of weather or attendance. Always do your best. Better not do than do poorly, no matter how plausible an apology you may have to offer. Excuses are inexcusable in the pulpit. Make good preparation for all occasions. If you must modify, modify occasions, not preparation. Make the pulpit standard high and inexorable. Be thoughtful, clear, intense and sympathetic in your discourse.

Third, think constantly of the individual, come into personal touch with the largest number of people, through pastoral visitation, little courtesies and kindnesses, and ever show a cheerful spirit being always considerate of the time and strength of others. Be especially attentive to little children, always and everywhere possible, and you and your church will become household words and the sweet gladness of childhood will influence your soul as sunshine beautifies flowers making your heart warm and your life radiant and adding a charm to your words and demeanor as attractive as the grace, the hue and the fragrance of the rose and quite as inexplicable. —C. C. Earle in Watchman.

God's best gifts are always before us, never behind. Pleasures of memory are sometimes delightful; but pleasures of hope are ever yet richer and brighter, especially to the eye and thought of faith. Says one of God's dear ones, referring to a fresh blessing from God: "This sudden coming of a long-expected blessing is the sweetest thing that ever came in my life. How good God is, and how tenderly he leads us! He changes always a great good into a greater. I have been happy all along; but now (since this new experience) my heart keeps singing:

"Rest, peace, and life, the flowers of fadeless bloom  
The Saviour gives us not beyond the tomb,  
But hear and now, on earth, some glimpse is given  
Of joys which wait us through the gates of heaven."

Work is given to men not only, or so much, perhaps, because the world needs it. Men make work, but work makes men. A workshop is not a place for making machinery, for fitting engines and turning cylinders; it is a place for making souls; for fitting in the virtues to one's life; for turning out honest, modest, whole-natured men. \* \* \* An office is not a place for making money, it is a place for making men. For Providence cares less for winning causes than that men, whether losing or winning, should be great and true; cares nothing that reforms should drag their cause from year to year bewildering, but that men and nations, in carrying them out, should find there, education, discipline, usefulness and grow in grace.—Henry Drummond.

**BEWARE OF THE DANGER SIGNAL.**

Here are some facts to show that strong drink is the cause of so much ruin. No man can link any business with drinking and make a success of it. Sooner or later he will see his ruin, disgrace and downfall. How many a drinking man who does not stop to think of the awful ruin before him soon finds himself penniless and friendless. Even those who stood with him at the bar, drinking the belongings of a drudging wife and little ones, now turn from him. These are not single cases, but thousands bear out the statement. Ninety per cent of all the destitution is caused by strong drink alone. When a young man starts he never knows from the beginning where the end will be.

It is not enough for a man to say he cannot stop drinking. It is only the devil that urges on. Stand firm and proclaim your determination. Grip your appetite as you would a lever and so control your life. Do not let evil men who insist on your drinking entice you. Let every man fully study the evil and know for himself the depravity that comes from such a course. Instead of feeding and clothing it demonizes. It robs its victim of intellect and respect of self and friends. It ruins morally, socially and financially. Stop! look! listen! Think of the danger signal and promise God and man to go no farther. It will make you a better man, a better citizen, a better husband to your wife and father to your children. How many are tramping out their life upon a railroad track who might be riding in a parlor car had they left drink out of their lives. Liquor has started many a man on the tramp, or in other words, given him a "tie pass," and he is now a homeless wanderer because of this besetting sin.

Some are ready to excuse the saloon, but I should like any one to stand up and point out a single redeeming quality. Would you look for the evil? You have not far to go. It is the feeder of divorce courts and an incentive to murder, prison and the gallows. When the poor victim has spent his last dollar, will the saloon stand up for him? Is he welcome then to the old haunts? No, no, when there is no prospect of pay there is no proffer of drink. I am glad to see officials of railroads take a decided stand against employing men who use liquor in any form, not that railroad men use it more than others, but this attitude blesses mankind in the confidence which it gives and the example which it sets.

Then take heed: The red light warns. Be wise. Beware of the danger signal.—J. E. Dovell in the Evangelical Herald.

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TO the Executors administrators and assigns of Edward Willis and James A. S. Mott respectively and all others whom it shall or may concern.  
NOTICE is hereby given that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain indenture of mortgage bearing date the twentieth day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy nine, and made between the said Edward Willis of the City of Saint John in the Province of New Brunswick and Dominion of Canada, Newspaper Publisher, and Sarah his wife, and the said James A. S. Mott of the same place, Newspaper Publisher, and Maria E. his wife of the one part, and Robert Norris Merritt of Morristown, in the state of New Jersey in the United States of America, Clerk in Holy Orders, Thomas Gray Merritt of the City of Saint John aforesaid, Barrister at Law, and David Prescott Merritt of F. zroy Harbor in the Pr. vince of Ontario in the Dominion aforesaid, Clerk in Holy Orders, Executors and Trustees of and under the last Will and Testament of Thomas Merritt late of the said City of Saint John Esquire deceased of the other part and registered in the office of the Registrar of Deeds in and for the City and County of Saint John in Book T. Number 7, of Record, pages 131, 132, 133, 134, 135 and 136 on the twentieth day of June A. D. 1878, there will, for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured thereby, debts having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at public auction on Saturday, the second day of April, A. D. 1904 at the hour of 12 o'clock in the forenoon, at Chubb's Corner so called on Prince William Street, in the said City of Saint John in said City and County, "all that certain lot, piece and parcel of land situate in Queen's Ward in the City of Saint John fronting the City Street more or less on the Eastern side of Canterbury Street and extending Eastwardly preserverly the same width of thirty feet, sixty-two feet more or less until it abuts on land owned formerly by John L. Mean fronting on Queen's Street and bounded southwardly by lands owned by the late Henry Hezgar, and northwardly by land owned by the late William Tying Peters being the lot of land and premises heretofore conveyed to the said Edward Willis and James A. S. Mott by George E. Fenby by indenture bearing date the twentieth day of September in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy six, and whereas "the building known as the "Morning News" Office now stands together with the buildings and improvements privileges and appurtenances to the said lands belonging or in any way appertaining.  
Dated the twenty-first day of December A. D. 1903.  
T. G. MERRITT,  
D. P. MERRITT,  
Surviving Executors and trustees under the will of Thomas Merritt  
EARLE REEVE & CAMPBELL,  
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**INTERCOLONIA RAILWAY**

On and after SUNDAY, Oct. 11, 1904 trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

**TRAINS LEAVE ST. JOHN.**

6—Mixed for Moncton	6.30
2—Exp. for Halifax, the Sydneys and Campbellton	7.00
4—Express for Point du Chene,	13.15
26—Express for Point du Chene, Halifax and Pictou,	12.15
8 Express for Sussex	17.10
134—Express for Quebec and Montreal	18.00
10—Express for Halifax and Sydney.	23.25

**TRAINS ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.**

9—Express from Halifax and Sydney	6.20
7—Express from Sussex	9.00
13—Express from Montreal and Quebec	13.30
5—Mixed from Moncton	15.20
3—Express from Point du Chene,	16.50
25—Express from Halifax Pictou and Campbellton	17.40
1—Express from Halifax	18.40
81 Express from Moncton (Sunday only)	24.35

All trains run by Atlantic Standard Time 14.00 o'clock is midnight.  
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