POOR DOCUMENT

MC 2033

It prevents chafing, redness, and roughness of the skin, soothes inflammation, allays itching and irritation, and when followed by gentle applications of CUTICURA Ointment, the great skin cure, speedily cures all forms of skin and scaly humours and restores the hair.

BIRTHS.

PATRIQUIN—At 37 Peter street, on the 6th inst., to the wife of O. R. Patriquin, a son.

MARRIAGES.

WINANS-TILLEY—At St. John's church, Sept. 12, by the Rev. John deSoyres, rector, Bertie G. Winans of Montreal to L. Edith H. Tilley, daughter of L. A. Tilley of Winnipeg.

DEATHS.

BOWES—In this city on the 13th inst., Archibald G. Bowes, in the 75th year of his age.

McAFEE—At Pisarinco on September 10th, Jennie May, second daughter of Andrew and Henrietta McAfee, in the 21st year of her age.

MOONEY—In this city on the 10th inst., at 112 Queen street, Sarah, widow of the late Bernard Mooney, in the 67th year of her age.

MILES—In this city, on the 11th inst., at the residence of his son-in-law, S. B. Dalzell, Thomas Miles, in the 73rd year of his age.

WETMORE—On the 11th inst., Arthur D. Wetmore, in his 35th year, leaving a wife and one son to mourn their loss.

O'MAHONY—At Sandy Point, after a short illness, on Thursday, the 13th inst., Michael O'Mahoney.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF ST. JOHN.

Arrived.

Tuesday, Sept. 11.

Stmr St. Croix, 1,064, Pike, from Boston, W G Lee, mdse and pass.

Stmr Erna, 957, Bruhn, from West Indies, Schofield & Co, mails, mdse and pass.

Schr Lizzie B, 81, Belyea, from Thomaston, Elkin and Hatfield, bal.

Schr Lena Maud, 98, Griggey, from Boston, J E Moore, wire rods.

Schr Hattie E. King, (Am), 232, Reicker, from Boston, Stetson, Cutler & Co, bal.

Stmr Pilmsolia, 2,280, Smith, from Carliff, Wm Thomson & Co, bal.

Coastwise—Schrs Gazelle, 47, Morris, from Canning; Ethel B, 97, Reynolds, from Parrsboro; Lida Greta, 67, Ells, Quaco; Evelyn, 49, Tufts, from do; Rise and Go, 16, Stokes, from Campbello; Myra B, 30, Gale, from Apple River.

Wednesday, Sept. 12.

Coastwise—Schrs Eliza Bell, 30, Wadlin, from Belyea Harbor; Little Nell, 21, McLellan, from Campbobello; L'Edna, 17, Siree, from Quaco; West Wind, 24, Post, fishing; W E Gladstone, 19, Wilson, from Grand Harbor; Little Annie, 18, Poland, from Grand Manan; Wanita, 42, Apt, from Annapolis.

Thursday, Sept. 13.

Stmr State of Maine, Thompson, from Boston via Eastport, W G Lee, mdse and pas.

Stmr Olinda, 1066, Chambers, from London via Halifax, Furness, Withy & Co, general.

Barque Francesco, (It), 863, Campodonico, Cape Town, W M Mackay, bal.

Schr Beaver, 192, Huntley, from New York, Elkin & Hatfield, coal.

Coastwise—Stmr Serena E, 17, Lewis, from Apple River; Wood Brothers, Newcombe, from Quaco; Vanity, 11, Murray, fishing; Bessie May, 15, Hudson, do; Elizabeth, 21, Benzon, from Grand Manan.

Cleared.

Tuesday, Sept. 11.

Ship Sterling, Knudsen, Adelaide, for Australia, W M Mackay.

Stmr Mantinea, Kehoe, for Louisburg, Wm Thomson & Co.

Coastwise—Schr Packet, Gesner, for Bridgetown; schrs Beulah, Tufts, for Quaco; Marysville, Gordon, for River Hebert; Genesta, Peatman, for Grand Harbor; E B Colwell, Galbraith, fishing; Thelma, Milner, for Anapolis; Economist, Parker, for Hillsboro.

Wednesday, Sept. 12.

Stmr Cumberland, Allan, for Boston, W G Lee.

Schr Rosa Mueller, McLean, for New York, John E Moore.

Coastwise—Schrs Dora, Canning, from Parrsboro; E W Merchant; E W Merchant, Gates, for Digby; barge No 4, McLeod, for Parrsboro; L'Edna, Siree, for Quaco; Little Annie, Poland, for Campbello; John S Crowell, Windsor; Alphratte, Gillespie, Shulee; barge No 1, Wadman, for Parrsboro.

Thursday, Sept. 13.

Schr S A Fownes, Ward, for Vineyard Haven f o, Randolph & Baker.

Schr Cora B, Buller, for New Bedford, A Cushing & Co.

Coastwise—Schrs Wood Brothers, Newcombe, for Quaco; Glide, Black, do; Harvard H Havey, Atkinson, for Campobello.

Sailed.

Tuesday, Sept. 11.

Ship Sterling, for Adelaide, Australia.

DOMESTIC PORTS.

Arrived.

Hillsboro, Sept 8, schrs Wascano, Balser, from River Hebert; A P Emerson, Maxwell, from Long Island, N Y.

West Bay, Sept 5, barque Louise, Lorentsen, Harwick, from England.

Halifax, N S, Sept 11, stmr Temis, from St John's, Nfld, and sailed for New York; Pro Patria, from St Pierre, Miq; barque Lofaro, from Tunis.

Campbellton, Sept 8, brgt New Diminion, Hall, from Barbados.

Halifax, Sept 12, stmr Halifax from Boston and sailed for Hawkesbury and Charlottetown; schr Florence, from Boston.

Chatham, Sept 13, stmr Glasgow, Leslie, for Glasgow.

Cleared.

Quaco, Sept 7, schr Silver Wave, McLean, for Salem, f o.

Halifax, Sept 11, schr Exception, for New York.

Campbellton, Sept 7, barque George's Ville, for England, Isle of Man; 10th, bqetn Alf Johnsen, Dougles, for Isle of Man; 11th, barque Sirus, Jacobsen, for the Tyne.

Hillsboro, Sept 11, schr R D Spear, Richardson, for New York.

Shediac, Sept 10, barque Handy, Christofferson, for River Mersey.

Sailed.

Halifax, Sept 11, stmr Silvia, for St John's, Nfld; Ulunda, from St John.

Joggins, Sept 10, schr Irene, Sabean, for Yarmouth.

BRITISH PORTS.

Arrived.

Tyne, Sept 9, barque Ascalon, from Campbellton.

London, Sept 10, barque Island, from Dalhousie.

Sharpness, Sept 10, stmr Bienheim, from St John.

Greenock, Sept 10, stmr St Giles, from Quebec.

Liverpool, Sept 11, stmrs Cambroman and Lake Ontario, from Montreal.

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Swansea, Sept. 9, stmr Crewe, from St John, via Sydney, C B.

St John's, Sept 11, stmr Siberian, from Glasgow, for Halifax and Philadelphia.

Hong Kong, Sept. 12, Empress of Japan arrived this morning.

Greenock, Sept 12, stmr Baruta, from Chatham, N B.

London, Sept 12, stmr Armage, from Montreal.

London, Sept 12, barque City of Agra, from Chatham, N B.

London, Sept 13, stmrs Arlington, from Darien via Halifax.

Yokohama, Sept 8, ship Machrihanish, Cain, from New York via Shanghai.

Sharpness, Sept 9, barque Wolfe, Falen, from Darien.

Cleared.

Dublin, Sept 13, stmr Leuctra, Mulchay, for Garston to bunker.

Sailed.

Avonmouth, Sept 10, stmr Banana, for Sydney, C B.

Bristol, Sept 11, stmr Monteagle, for Montreal.

Queenstown, Sept. 12—stmr Lake Superior, from Liverpool, for Montreal.

Preston, Sept 12, stmr John Christie, for Grindstone Island.

Liverpool, Sept 13, stmr Dominion for Montreal.

Glasgow, Sept 12—Sailed stmr Carthagenian, from Philadelphia via St John's, Nfld.

FOREIGN PORTS.

Arrived.

Philadelphia, Sept 9, schr Annie M Allen, Craft, from St John.

Red Beach, Me, Sept 11, schrs Klondike, from Cheverie; H R Emmerson, from Hopewell Cape.

Boston, Sept 11, stmrs Norge, from Louisburg, C B; Prince George, from Yarmouth; State of Maine, from St John; schrs Georgia E and Kioka, from St John; Annie, from Salmon River, N S.

Salem, Mass, Sept 11, schr Fraulein, from St John, for New York.

Rosario, Aug 13, barque Ontario, from Portland.

Pernambuco, Aug 22, schr Bravo, from Halifax; 24th, schr Golden Hind, from St. John's, Nfld.

Vineyard Haven, Mass, Sept 11, arrived and sailed, schrs E Merriam, from Elizabethport, for Yarmouth, N S; Nellie I White, from Parrsboro, for New York; Gladstone, from Shulee, N S, for do; Hattie C, from Hillsboro, for do; schrs G H Perry, from Elizabethport, for St John; Frederick Roessner, from Hillsboro, for Chester, Pa; Hattie Muriel, from Norwalk, for St John.

City Island, Sept 11—Bound south, schrs Alaska, from River Herbert, N S; Zeta, from Newcastle, N B; Walter Miller, from St John, N B.

Philadelphia, Sept 11, schrs Abbie and Eva Hooper, from St. John; Cumberland, from Kenebec.

Preston, Sept 9, bques Aftensjernen, Maeland, from Cape Tormentine; Johanne, Thorsen, from Bay Verte.

Sharpness, Sept 8, barque Eldsiva, Olsen, from Shediac.

Astoria, Sept 9, barque Samantha Crowe, Shanghai for Portland.

Boston, Sept 10, barque E A O'Brien, from Manila.

City Island, Sept 12—Bound south, brig Addine, from Port Daniel, Que.

Vineyard Haven, Mass., Sept. 12, schr Winnie Lawry, from St. John, for Philadelphia.

New York, Sept 12, schr Ira D Sturgis, from Virgina; brig G. B. Lockhart, from Curacoa.

Perth Amboy, Sept 12, schr Carrie Belle, from New York.

Philadelphia, Sept 12, schr Manuel R Cuza, from St John; Stephen Bennett, from Some's Sound.

City Island, Sept 12, bound south, schrs Pearline, from Annapolis, N S; Prudent, from St John, N B; Nellie Waite, from Parrsboro, N S.

Boston, Sept 13, stmrs Prince George and Yarmouth, from Yarmouth, N S; schrs Emma Potter, from Annapolis, N S.

Vineyard Haven, Mass, Sept 13, arrived and sailed, schrs Stella Maud, from Port Liberty for St John; arrived, schr Viola, from Richmucto, N B, for orders (tore flying jib).

Havana, Sept 11, schr Nokomis, Sawyer, from Annapolis.

New York, Sept 10, schr Keewaydin, from Turks Island.

Rosario, Aug 13, barques Abeona, from Boston via Bermuda and Buenos Apres; Ashlow, Larkin, from Tusket Wedge via Buenos Ayres.

Cleared.

New York, Sept 10, schrs Utility, Pictou, N S; Stella Maud, St John.

Boston, Sept. 12, stmr Prince Arthur, from Yarmouth, N S.

Boston, Sept 11, schrs Vesta Pearl, Johnson, for Clementsport, N S; Lizzie Dyas, Blum, Belleveau Cove, N S; Clifford C, Pedersen, from St John.

New York, Sept 11, schr Omega, for Wolfville.

Boston, Sept 12, schrs Pandora, for St John; Ella and Jennie, for Grand Manan.

Ship Island, Sept 11, ship Thomas Hilyard, Robinson, for Barrow on Furness.

New Whatcom, Sept 10, barque Water, Thurber, for Callao.

City Island, Sept 11, schr Utility, Tower, for Pictou.

Sailed.

City Island, Sept 9, schrs Winonah, for Nova Scotia; Otis Miller, for St. John; Wm. Jones, for Boston.

Boston, Sept 11, stmrs Halifax, for Halifax; Prince George and Yarmouth, for Yarmouth.

Vineyard Haven, Sept 11, schr Beaver, for St John.

Newburyport, Mass., Sept 11, brig Aquila, for St Pierre.

Boston, Sept 12, stmrs Norge, for Louisburg, C B; Boston and Prince Arthur, for Yarmouth; State of Maine, for St. John.

Portland, Sept 13, barque Bristol, for Rio Janeiro, and a fleet of storm bound vessels.

Calais, Sept 13, schr Roland, for Parrsboro.

Boston, Sept 13, schrs Vesta Peral, for Clementsport, N S; Lizzie Dyas, for Belleveau Cove, N S; Clifford C, for St John, N B.

Red Beach, Me, Sept 13, schr Mabel C, for Parrsboro.

Boston, Sept 13, schrs Winnie Lawry, Hattie Muriel, Martha F Thomas, Glendy Burke, Susan Stetson, Maggie Hurley, Cascawanteak, Alma, G. H. Perry.

SPOKEN.

Barque Star of the East, Rogers, from New York, for Wellington, etc, July 30, lat 10 N, lon 29 W.

Barque Cap (Nor), Pedersen, from Bridgewater, N S, for Cardiff, Sept 3, lat 47, lon 21.

Barque Petitcodiac, from Liverpool for New Richmond, Sept 8, lat 47, lon 45.

Barque Sciena, from Halifax for Penarth Roads, Sept 9, lat 50, lon 13.

Barque August Leffler, for Cape Tormentine, Sept 2, lat 45, lon 45.

Barque G S Penry, for Belfast, Sept 6, lat 51, lon 27.

Barque Avoca, Dernier, from Ship Isand for Amstermdam, Aug 26, lat 28, lon 80.

REPORTS, DISASTERS, ETC.

Vineyard Haven, Sept 11—Passed, schrs H A Holder, from St John, for Fall River; Lotus, from do, for Bridgeport; Emma D Endicott, from John, for City Island; Tug Gypsum King, towing schrs Gypsum Empress and Gypsum Emperor and barge No 20, from New York, for Windsor.

Lizard, Sept 11—Passed, stmr Hildawell, from Quebec.

Passed Sydney Light Sept 12, stmr Platea, outward bound.

Vineyard Haven, Sept 12—Passed, schr Utility, for Pictou.

Cape Race, Nfld, Sept 9—Passed stmr Mangara, Wadel, from Chatham, N B, for Glasgow.

Reedy Island, Sept 13—Passed down stmr Bratsberg, from Philadelphia for Hillsboro, N B; schr Chas K Schull, do for Portland.

Father Point, Sept 13—Passed stmr Brazilian, from Glasgow for Montreal.

Sudden disease, like a thief in the night, is apt to strike confusion into a household. Croup, cholera morbus, cholera infantum, cramps and colic, come frequently in the night. Are you prepared for midnight emergencies? The remedy for inflammation *whether used internally or externally*, is

JOHNSON'S
Anodyne Liniment

The quickest, surest, safest cure for colic, cramps, diarrhœa, cholera morbus, bites, bruises, burns, stings, chalings, colds, coughs, croup, catarrh, bronchitis, in grippe, lameness, muscle soreness, and pain and inflammation in any part of the body. Get it from your dealer. Two size bottles, 25 and 50c. The larger size is more economical.

I. S. JOHNSON & CO.,
22 Custom House Street, Boston, Mass.
Write for free copy "Treatment for Diseases and Care of Sick Books."

Thousands of Missionaries and Converts Murdered.

London, Sept. 13. 3.15 a. m.—All the correspondents in China are sending terrible stories of the wholesale massacre of missionaries and native Christians. It is asserted that during July between 15,000 and 20,000 converts were massacred in the northern provinces. Large numbers of missionaries are still unaccounted for and small hope is entertained of their escape. Native reports are subjected to the most careful scrutiny, with the result that, although there may be some exaggeration, it is impossible to doubt that in the main they are correct.

The horror is intensified by confirmation of the reports that the women were subjected to unspeakable barbarities and tortures, being stripped and slowly clubbed to death.

The newspapers are calling loudly for swift punishment.

It is reported from Shanghai that Gen. Yung Lu has joined the Empress Dowager at Ta Tung, in the province of Shan Si.

Local Events.

Reedy Island, Del, Sept 11—Anchored off 11th, schr Manuel R Cuza, Spragg, from St John, N B.

P. Duffy, who conducted a grocery business on Westmorland road, has assigned. He formerly did business in Fairville.

Steamer Nyussa is loading a cargo of hay for South Africa at the I. C. R. wharf, South End. The hay is for the British army.

The coasting trade to the United States lumber market is still practically at a standstill, and there seems a poor outlook for improvement.

Some of the western packers have advanced pork $1 a barrel in the last two weeks. Beef has advanced 50 cents a barrel through sympathy.

I. C. R. Policeman Walter Moore, of Pt. Levis, is on duty at the I. C. R. depot assisting Policemen Stevens and Collins during the rush of exhibition week.

Increase in salary has been granted in the post office to J. A. Ring and R. A. Hamlin, $50 each; J. S. Clark, $40, and Geo. Withers and C. W. Magee $30 each.

At the anniversary services of the Queen Square Methodist church, which will be held the first Sunday in October, Rev. William Dobson of Halifax, will be the preacher.

Captain Richter, of the barquentine Culdoon, ashore on the Florida coast, advises the vessel's owner here, Mr. James Kennedy, that he has salvaged the vessel and cargo. It was expected that the vessel would be floated.

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.

Mr. W. H. Johnson is in the city on his way from the Toronto exhibition. Mr. Johnson's brother was recently elected to the American congress as a representative for South Carolina. The American papers speak of his election as a wise one. He was elected 3 to 1.

Irvine-McLeod.

Mr. Herbert T. Irvine, brother of Mr. Joseph Irvine, of North End, and Miss Catherine McLeod were married Sept. 5 at Nelson, B. C.

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
Purely Vegetable. Brent Good
Price 25 Cents

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

CALVARY'S ORCHARD

THREE TREES PLANTED WHICH BORE VERY DIVERSE FRUIT.

THE REDEMPTION OF THE RACE.

The Tree on the Right Bore Poison, That on the Left Bitter Aloes, and the One in the Middle Apples of Love—A Strange Grove in the Opinion of Rev. Dr. Talmage.

Washington, Sept. 9.—The famous paintings in the picture galleries of Munich seem to have suggested the topic of this discourse, which Dr. Talmage sends from the quaint Bavarian town, but the theme which inspired the painters awakens in the great preacher thoughts of the redemption of the human race, which was the supreme design of that scene of suffering and death. The text is Luke xxiii, 33, "There they crucified him and the malefactors, one on the right hand and the other on the left."

Just outside of Jerusalem is a swell of ground, toward which a crowd are ascending, for it is the day of execution. What a mighty assemblage! Some for curiosity to hear what the malefactors will say and to see how they will act. The three persons to be executed are already there.

Three crosses in a row—an upright piece and two transverse pieces, one on the top, on which the hands are nailed, and one at the middle, on which the victim sat. Three trees just planted, yet bearing fruit—the one at the right bearing poison and the one at the left bitter aloes, the one in the middle apples of love. Norway pine and tropical orange and Lebanon cedar would not make so strange a grove as this orchard of Calvary. Stand and give a look at the three crosses.

Just look at the cross on the right. Its victim dies scoffing. More awful than his physical anguish is his scorn and hatred of him on the middle cross. This wretched man turns half around on the spikes to hiss at the One in the middle. If the scoffer could get one hand loose and he were within reach, he would smite the middle sufferer in the face. He hates him with a perfect hatred. I think he wishes he were down on the ground that he might spear him. He envies the mechanics who with their nails have nailed him fast. Amid the settling darkness and louder than the crash of the rocks hear him jeer out these words: "Ah, you poor wretch! I knew you were an impostor! You pretended to be a God, and yet you let these legions master you!" It was in some such hate that Voltaire in his death hour, because he thought he saw Christ in his bedroom got up on his elbow and cried out, "Crush that wretch!" What had the middle cross done to arouse up this right hand cross? Nothing. Oh, the enmity of the natural heart against Christ! The world likes a sentimental Christ or a philanthropic Christ, but a Christ who comes to snatch men away from their sins—away with him! On his right hand cross to-day I see typified the unbelief of the world. Men say: "Back with him from the heart! I will not let him take my sins. If he will die, let him die for himself, not for me." There has always been a war between this right hand cross and the middle cross, and wherever there is an unbelieving heart there the fight goes on. Oh, if when that dying malefactor perished the faithlessness of man had perished, then that tree which yields poison would have budded and blossomed with life for all the world!

Look up into that disturbed countenance of the sufferer and see what a ghastly thing it is to reject Christ. Behold in that awful face, in that pitiful look, in that unblessed death hour, the stings of the sinner's departure. What a plunge into darkness! Standing high upon the cross on the top of the hill, so that all the world may look at him, he says, "Here I go out of a miserable life into a wretched eternity!" One! Two! Three! Listen to the crash of the fall, all ye ages! So Hobbes, dying after he had 70 years in which to prepare for eternity, said, "Were I master of all the world, I would give it all to live one day longer." Sir Francis Newport, hovering over the brink, cried out: "Wretch that I am, whither shall I fly from this breast? What will become of me? Oh, that I were to lie upon the fire that never is quenched a thousand years to purchase the favor of God and to be reconciled to him again! Oh, eternity! Oh, eternity! Who can discover the abyss of eternity? Who can paraphrase these words, 'Forever and forever?'"

That right hand cross, with its long beam, overshadows all the earth. It is planted in the heart of the race. When will the time come when the spirit of God shall, with its ax, hew down that right hand cross until it shall fall at the foot of that middle cross, and unbelief, the railing malefactor of the world, shall perish from all our hearts? Away from me, thou spirit of unbelief! I hate thee! With this sword of God I thrust thee back and thrust thee through. Down to hell; down, most accursed monster of the earth, and talk to those thou hast already damned! Talk no longer to these sons of God, these heirs of heaven.

"If thou be the Son of God." Was there any "if" about it? Tell me, thou star, that in robe of light did run to point out his birth place. Tell me, thou sea, that didst put thy hand over thy lip when he bade thee be still. Tell me, ye dead who got up to see him die. Tell me, thou sun in midheaven, who for him didst pull down over thy face thy veil of darkness. Tell me, ye lepers who were cleansed, ye dead who were raised, is he the Son of God? Aye, aye, responds the universe. The flowers breathe it; the stars chime it; the redeemed celebrate it; the angels rise on their thrones to announce it. And yet on that miserable malefactor's "if" how many shall be wrecked for all eternity! That little "if" has enough venom in its sting to cause the death of the soul. No "if" about it. I know it. Ecce Deus! I feel it thoroughly—through every muscle of the body, and through every faculty of my mind, and through every energy of my soul. Living, I will preach it; dying, I will pillow my head upon its consolations—Jesus the God.

Here from the right hand cross I go to the left hand cross. Pass clear to the other side. That victim also twists himself upon the nails to look at the center cross, yet not to scoff. It is to worship. He, too, would like to get his hand loose, not to smite, but to deliver the sufferer of the middle cross. He cries to the railer cursing on the other side: "Silence! Between us is innocence in agony. We suffer for our crimes. Silence!" Gather round this left hand cross, O ye people! Be not afraid. Bitter herbs are sometimes a tonic for the body, and the bitter aloes that grow on this tree shall give strength and life to thy soul. This left hand cross is a repenting cross. He says: "I am a guilty wretch. I deserve this. There is no need of my cursing. That will not stop the pain. There is no need of blaspheming Christ, for he has done me no wrong. And yet I cannot die so. The tortures of my body are undone by the tortures of my soul. The past is a scene of misdoing, the present a crucifixion, the future an everlasting undoing. Come back, thou hiding midday sun! Kiss my cheek with one bright ray of comfort. What, no help from above—no help from beneath? Then I must turn to my companion in sorrow, the One on the middle cross. I have heard that he knows how to help a man when he is in trouble. I have heard that he can cure the wounded. I have heard that he can pardon the sinner. Surely in all his wanderings up and down the earth he never saw one more in need of his forgiveness. Blessed, One, I turn to thee. Wilt thou turn for the moment away from thy own pangs to pity me? Lord, it is not to have my hands relieved or my feet taken from the torture — I can stand all this—but, oh, my sins, my sins, my sins! They pierce me through and through. They tell me I must die forever. They will push me out into the darkness unless thou wilt help me. I confess it all. Hear the cry of the dying thief, 'Lord, remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom!'"

Likewise must we repent. You say, "I have stolen nothing." I reply, "We have all been guilty of the mightiest felony of the universe, for we have robbed God—robbed him of our time, robbed him of our talent, robbed him of our services." Suppose you send a man out as an agent of your firm, and every month you pay him his salary, and at the end of ten years you find out that he has been serving another firm, but taking your salary, would you not at once condemn him as dishonest? God sent us into this world to serve him. He has given us wages all the time. Yet how many of us have been serving another master! When a man is convicted of treason, he is brought out; a regiment surrounds him, and the command is given: "Attention, company! Take aim! Fire!" And the man falls with a hundred bullets through his heart. There comes a time in a man's history when the Lord calls up the troop of his iniquities, and at God's command they pour into him a concerted volley of torture.

You say, "I don't feel myself to be a sinner." That may be. Walk along by the cliffs, and you see sunlight and flowers at the mouth of the cave but take a torch and go in, and before you have gone far you see the flashing eye of a wild beast or hear the hiss of a serpent. So the heart seems in the sunlight of worldliness. But as I wave the torch of God's truth and go down into the deep cavern of the heart, alas, for the bristling horrors and the rattling fangs! Have you ever noticed the climax of this passage of Scripture: "The heart is deceitful." That seems enough. But the passage goes on and says, "The heart is deceitful above all things." Will you not say that is enough? But the passage goes on further and says, "The heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked." If we could see the true condition of the unpardoned before God, what wringing of the hands there would be! What a thousand voiced shriek of supplication and despair! But you are a sinner, a sinner. I speak not to the person who sits next you, but to you. You are a sinner. All the transgressions of a lifetime have been gathered up into an avalanche. At any moment it may slip from the cliffs and crush you forever. May the Lord Almighty, by his grace, help us to repent of our sins while repentance is possible.

This left hand cross was a believing cross. There was no guesswork in that prayer, no "if" in that supplication. The left hand cross flung itself at the foot of the middle cross, expecting mercy. Faith is only just opening the hand to take what Christ offers us. The work is all done; the bridge is built strong enough for us all to walk over. Tap not at the door of God's mercy with the tip of your fingers, but as a warrior with gauntleted fists beats at the castle gate. So with all the aroused energies of our souls let us pound at the gate of heaven. That gate is locked. You go to it with a bunch of keys. You try philosophy. That will not open it. A large door generally has a ponderous key. I take the cross and place the foot of it in the lock, and by the two arms of the cross I turn the lock, and the door opens.

This left hand cross was a pardoned cross. The crosses were only two or three yards apart. It did not take long for Christ to hear. Christ might have turned away and said: "How darest thou speak to me? I am the Lord of heaven and earth. I have seen your violence. When you struck down that man in the darkness, I saw you. You are getting a just reward. Die in darkness—die forever." But Jesus said not so, but rather, "This day thou shalt be with me in paradise," as much as to say: "I see you there. Do not worry. I will not only bear my cross, but help you with yours."

Forthwith the left hand cross becomes the abode of contentment. The pillow of the malefactor, soaked in blood, becomes like the crimson upholstery of a king's couch. When the body became still and the surgeons feeling the pulse said one to another, "He is dead," the last mark of pain had gone from his face. Peace had smoothed his forehead. Peace closed his eyes. Peace closed his lips. Now you see why there were two transverse pieces on the cross, for it has become a ladder into the skies. That dying head is easy which has under it the promise, "This day thou shalt be with me in paradise."

I have shown you the right hand cross and the left hand cross; now come to the middle cross. We stood at the one and found it yielded poison; we stood at the other and found it yielded bitter aloes. Come now to the middle cross and shake down apples of love. Uncover your head. You never saw so tender a scene as this. You have seen father or mother or companion or child die, but never so affecting a scene as this. The railing thief looked from one way and saw only the right side of Christ's face; the penitent thief looked from the other way and saw the left side of Christ's face. But to-day, in the full blaze of gospel light, you see Christ's full face. It was a suffering cross. If the weapons of torture had gone only through the fatty portions of the body, the torture would not have been so great, but they went through the hands and feet and temples, the most sensitive portions. It was not only the spear that went into his side, but the sins of all the race—a thousand spears—plunge after plunge, deeper and deeper, until the silence and composure that before characterized him gave way to a groan, through which rumbled the sorrows of time and the woes of eternity. Human hate had done its worst, and hell had buried its sharpest javelin, and devils had vented their hottest rage when, with every nerve of his body in torture and every fibre of his heart in excruciation, he cried out, "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" It was a vicarious cross. The right hand cross suffered for itself, the left hand cross for itself, but the middle cross for you. When a king was dying, a young man cried, "Pour my blood into his veins, that he die not." The veins of the young man were tapped and the blood transferred, so that the king lived, but the young man died. Christ saw the race perishing. He cried, "Pour my blood into their veins, that they die not." My hand is free now because Christ's was crushed; my brow is painless now because Christ's was torn; my soul escapes because Christ's was bound; I gain heaven because Christ for me endured the horrors of hell.

To this middle cross look; that your souls may live. I showed you the right hand cross in order that you might see what an awful thing it is to be unbelieving. I showed you the left hand cross that you might see what it is to repent. Now I show you the middle cross that you might see what Christ has done to save your soul. Poets have sung its praise, sculptors have attempted to commemorate it in marble, martyrs have clung to it in the fire, and Christians dying quietly in their beds have leaned their heads against it. This hour may all your souls embrace it with an ecstasy of affection. Lay hold of that cross! Everything else will fail you. Without a strong grip on that you perish. Put your hand on that and you are safe.

Oh, that I might engrave on your souls ineffaceably the three crosses, so that if in your waking moments you will not heed, then in your dreams at night you may see on the hill back of Jerusalem the three spectacles—the right hand cross showing unbelief, dying without Christ; the left hand showing what it is to be pardoned, while the central cross pours upon your soul the sunburst of heaven as it says: "By all these wounds I plead for thy heart. I have loved thee with an everlasting love. Rivers cannot quench it. Floods cannot drown it." And while you look the right hand cross will fade out of sight, and then the left will be gone, and nothing will remain but the middle cross, and even that in your dream will begin to change until it becomes a throne, and the worn face of Cavalry will become radiant with gladness, and instead of the mad mob at the foot of the cross will be a worshipful multitude, kneeling. And you and I will be among them.

But, no; we will not wait for such a dream. In this our most aroused mood we throw down at the foot of that middle cross sin, sorrow, life, death—everything. We are slaves; Christ gives deliverance to the captive. We are thirsty; Christ is the river of salvation to slake our thirst. We are hungry; Jesus says, "I am the bread of life." We are condemned to die; Christ says, "Save that man from going down to the pit; I am the ransom." We are tossed on the sea of trouble; Jesus comes over it, saying, "It is I; be not afraid." We are in darkness; Jesus says, "I am the bright and morning star." We are sick; Jesus is the "balm of Gilead." We are dead; hear the shrouds rend and the grave hillocks heave as he cries, "I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live." We want justification; "Being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ." We want to exercise faith; "Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." I want to get from under condemnation; "There is now, therefore, no condemnation to them who are in Christ Jesus." The cross he carried it. The flames of hell; he suffered them. The shame; he endured it. The crown; he won it. Heights of heaven sing it, and worlds of light to worlds of light all round the heavens cry: "Glory! Glory!" Let us go forth and gather the trophies for Jesus.

Merchant—Mrs. Marmaduke Flirgflammer seems to be a perfect lady.

Young Woman Clerk—Indeed, she is. Why, she never asks the price of a thing she buys.—(Indianapolis Journal.

Sharp Retort.

Boy (who has lost his way): "I say, mister, how far is it to Camptown Creek?" Man (surlily)—'Find out. I ain't no city directory." Boy (with acute emphasis)—"No, you ain't; you're a volume on good manners, you are!"—[Harlem Life.

Lobster Fisherman Drowned.

Cherryfield, Me., Sept. 13.—Captain Guilford Robinson, a lobster fisherman, was drowned in the Harrington river today while pulling up his traps. He was 24 years old and is survived by a widow and one child.

Paris Was Almost Wiped Out Wednesday.

Paris, Ont., Sept. 12—(Special)—The business portion of this thriving manufacturing town was almost wiped out by fire this morning. Fire started just before one o'clock in Meldrum's flour mill and fanned by the gale, quickly sprang across Main street and on each side of it frame built mill across the river where householders were kept busy extinguishing fires started by a perfect storm of embers. The post office, customs house, Canadian Bank of Commerce, with the Incandescent Electric Light station, were the first to follow the mill, and then the flames spread in all directions. The factories loaned hose and assisted with their fire pumps. Brantford sent a detachment of its brigade and the blaze was got under control about six o'clock. The loss is estimated at $350,000, with insurance of about $125,000. The following insurance companies are principally affected: Liverpool, London and Globe, Alliance, Scottish Union, Atlas, Manchester, Imperial, Phoenix of London, Northern, Phoenix of Hartford, Royal, Lancashire, Hartford, British-American, Waterloo Mutual, Aetna, Caledonia and Perth, Mutual.

Boxers Beat the Imperial Troops.

Berlin, Sept. 12.—A despatch to the Frankfort Zeitung from Shanghai dated Tuesday, September says the Boxers, united with the Society of the Big Knife from northern Shan Tung, are reported to have defeated the imperial Chinese troops north of the province of Kiang Su, which is south of Shan Tung.

WANTED.

AGENTS—OUR NEW BOOK ON THE WAR in South Africa, containing its complete and authentic history will be issued as soon as the war ends in one large, handsome volume, at the low price of $1.75 in cloth, and $2.75 in full morocco gilt. In point of authorship this book is excellent and, by honest comparison will be found the most complete and valuable war book on the market. It is the only book giving prominence to our maritime province volunteers who went to the war, and contains special portraits of many of them. We want Agents everywhere to sell this superb work. Special terms guaranteed to those who act now. Large sample prospectus book and full particulars mailed for 25 cents in postage stamps. Address R. A. H. Morrow, 50 Garden street, St. John, N. B.

WANTED—Canvassers in every town and neighborhood for a Reinholder for buggies and farm waggons: Sample, japanned, for 12c, nickel, 20c. R. P. HALL, Walkerville, Canada.

WANTED—Girl for general house work, family of four, no washing. Apply to Miss L. C. Brown, 6 Millidge Lane.

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

SALESMAN WANTED—To sell Fruit Trees and Ornamental Shrubs, Roses, etc., the finest range of goods in Canada. Steady employment and good pay. Will sell direct to purchaser where we have no agent; stock guaranteed; delivery in healthy condition. Write, PELHAM NURSERY CO., Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS to sell 14-k. gold watches of bankrupt stock. Enormous profits. Write at once for particulars or send money order for $3.05 for sample, guaranteed for 20 years (retailing at $13.00) with the privilege of returning. New England Watch Co., 307-9-11 Grand Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

WANTED—Men I can put you in the way of securing a good position if ready to begin work at once or shortly. No charge for my services. C. A. Newton, Ridgeville, Ont.

WANTED—A second or third Female Teacher for McLeod School District No. 1 Parish of Clarendon, County of Charlotte, (district rated poor.) Apply stating salary, to commence immediately, to Lorenzo McLeod, P. O., Clarendon, Charlotte county.

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.

Intercolonial Railway.

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

Trains will Leave St. John.

Suburban for Hampton,	5.30
Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Pictou and Halifax,	7.15
Express for Halifax, New Glasgow and Pictou,	11.50
Accommodation for Moncton and Point du Chene,	13.00
Express for Sussex,	16.45
Express for Hampton, (Saturday for Sussex)	17.45
Express for Quebec and Montreal,	19.35
Express for Halifax and