

CHRISTIAN PROGRESS

By the Rev. Wm. J. Dawson

The Rev. William J. Dawson preached in Plymouth Church, Orange street, last Sunday. His subject was "Christian Progress," and he said: "My theme tonight has been suggested by two passages of Scripture: I John 3:1: 'Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it is not yet manifested what we shall be, and Philip 1:13: 'Reaching forth unto those things which are before, I press toward the mark.' There are two great confessions. As you very well know, there is no literature in the world so abiding in interest as the literature of personal confession. The books which live longest are the books which reveal the character of the human soul. Here are two confessions of two of the greatest men who ever lived; each an old man, each conscious of the falling shadows of the end. When I read the biography of the great man I find myself turning to the closing pages first, because the first thing I want to know is the measure of faith or unfaith; the measure of hope or the contrary of hope; the measure of the verdict upon life which a man passed as he left the battlefield. For an old man has outlived so much, has seen so much—hopes disappointed, courses betrayed, disillusionment so often—that the world's history will be written for the final verdict which a great man may utter upon human life. Here, then, is a double verdict: from two of the greatest men who ever lived and remember, they had not succeeded in life. They are going away from the battlefield; that spells defeat. 'Now are we the sons of God,' says John. 'I reach forth unto those things which are before, I press toward the mark,' says Paul. Any religion, any faith, any form of truth that does not produce that heroic temper in men; that can make men leave the battlefield that spells defeat with a courage that does not understand defeat; any form of truth which can make men feel that in the midst of the tribulation of the world they are inheritors of unfulfilled renown; that can make the martyr abate his lot of hope—that truth is a great truth. Faith is a great thing, but Christianity stands justified in these two confessions. Let me contrast them, for a moment, with another confession of a great man; so that you may see the significance of the two. In 1824, Goethe said about himself and his life: 'I make no complaint against the course of my life, but I regret that I have not been labor and sorrow. It has been perpetual rolling of the stone up a hill that falls back again. Now, that is old age as you generally know it, old age with its agonizing, its disappointment, its dependency, its decay of energy, its sighing for rest. How immeasurably different are these two confessions that I have read tonight: 'Now are we the sons of God' and 'I press toward the mark.' Here we have courage, here we have vitality, the calling of a great trumpet. The eyes of Goethe are turned downward to the house of dust, where all the generations lie asleep; the eyes of Paul and John are lifted upward, to the inheritance that is not of this world, that fades not away. What makes the difference? I reply, the Christian faith, the Christian hope, and again I say that, any justifiable hope, any real Christianity, here is that justification; that it has all through the ages begotten a great, heroic temper in men and made them live life in a large way and go out of life to the sound of victory. Let me ask three simple questions tonight about this Christian faith, truth and hope. First, I want to know the root of it all. Now are we the sons of God? You are the sons of God. You are going to make a great thing of your life, you must believe, you must be able to believe, you must be able to go to heaven, a divine life unless you believe in your capacity for living it. 'Now are we the sons of God?' Now, not in some far-off world, but in the sons of God. This is the magna charta of human nature. You are in relation to eternity now. God made the world in His image, after His likeness. There are two common ways of regarding human nature, which I may describe as the microscopic, and the telescopic. Some brilliant but cynical writers put man in all his weakness under the microscope and say, 'Look, that is man!' So it is; but it is not everything about man. The microscope never tells the whole truth. You do not see through it that grain of dust, for all that it really is. You must remember that it is one substance with the rushing world that shine above us, before you will understand the potency of a grain of dust. You are not going to see man for that that he is beneath the microscope of the cynic and the satirist. Take Jacob as an illustration, and put him beneath the microscope. I see a plain rogue, a knave, a thief, pretty much of a scoundrel, a man of the earth earthy. All he cared for was the accumulation of wealth; like some men here tonight. But is that all the truth about Jacob? Let me take him under the stars, and put him in relation to the infinite and see the marvellous happenings. Why the vibration of the eternal light passes through him, and there is something in Jacob, some little fibre, that vibrates to this vibration, some fibre of the spiritual which I may venture to call a soul. Look! The man dreams. What of it? Not good, but God. He has visions, what of it? Not of the cattle upon a hundred hills, but visions of a stair of light. There is a soul in the man. How could I preach to Jacob if I did not believe that there was something in him that responded to God? I tell you, Jacob, rogue, thief, that you are, you are a son of God. A little while ago Dr. Barnardo died in London; you for thirty years rescued every day, upon an average, thirteen children from the lowest conditions of slum life. What have you ever done for Christ? Satirists and cynics said that Barnardo only tried to dump the stream with a little fragile dam that would soon be swept away. Now take the telescope. In his last report he said: 'These children are wonderfully docile. They are eager to please and willing to learn. Not one per cent. turns out a failure. God is already in these children of the London slums. Give them a chance and out of the mire of common streets He will raise up children unto Abraham. When I ask a second question about

INCANAN WOODS

All the Guides in That Section Are Busy

The Quick Work of a Mail Driver—American Sportsmen Are Having Good Luck

HAVELOCK, Sept. 25.—The hunting grounds of Incanan and vicinity are well patronized, Game Warden Samuel B. McDonald, Christianly does not seem to mind the fact that the Incanan camps and more will go in soon. Guide and Hunter James Ryder has with him at the head of Lake Stream Dr. Heber Blimp of Boston, Dana Flanders of Boston, Passenger Manager of the Maine Central railway, Mr. Rowe of Buffalo and John M. Ly-

CANADIAN NEWS

Future of Canada Discussed by Earl Grey

Insurance on the Amherst Fire—Ontario Forest Ranger Shot in Mistake For a Bear

MONTREAL, Sept. 25.—The city detective department has at present a case in hand in which Harry Wesley and a party of female assistants from Chicago have succeeded in getting \$6,000 from Montreal. Wesley has claimed to be a false pretenses. Chief Carpenter says Wesley's name is really Leslie. He made arrangements with a couple of local institutions to give a concert. In his reply the Earl, referring to the question of the Incanan camps, admitted her into their counsels, and if she was prepared to assume her share of the responsibilities and obligations of the enterprise, though he was speaking only for himself and not in an official capacity, she would meet with the heartiest possible response and welcome from the people of England.

AMHERST, N. S., Sept. 25.—Silliker & Co. estimate their loss by Tuesday's fire at \$75,000; insurance about \$20,000. The company will not rebate. At present site, but will move to the residential part of the town. The insurance losses are as follows: Hartford, \$2,500; Montreal, \$2,000; Commercial Union, \$1,000; London Mutual, \$2,500; total, \$22,000. The next morning the companies are here today adjusting the claims.

TORONTO, Sept. 25.—The mystery surrounding the death of Thos. Keith of St. Catharines for administration, fire ranger in northern Ontario, has been solved. A telegram received today at the attorney general's department of the police authorities at Sudbury, says that Thos. Keith, who was a Toronto University student, and did his ranging during the summer, had his trunk at a bank business, after a visit to his parents here, left last Friday for New York, where he has a lucrative position.

FERRY SOUND, Ont., Sept. 25.—Three brothers, one a Martinson, Sweden, were drinking in the hall of the Montgomery hotel here, and a party of Italians also were talking. When the Swedes thought the latter were about to leave, they made some remarks, about which a row immediately began, and there was a general scuffle. An Italian, Frank Messerg, pulling a large clasp knife, was the first to strike, hitting twice in the back. The Italian, Martinson, after the stabbing, but were pursued and the stabber was arrested and locked up. Martinson's injuries are not serious.

FERRY SOUND, Ont., Sept. 25.—Harry Jones, C. P. R. engineer's staff, and Lorenzo Latourneau of Ross, N. B. Construction Co., while riding along the northeast road, about forty miles north of here, found a man suffering from a heart attack. The man was lying on the bridge of the nose. On being spoken to the man, who gave his name as Kidd Mason, said: 'Let me die.' He had shot himself, he said, as he was tired of making a waste rest. Mason added that he was a recent emigrant from England, was a carpenter and had been sent from Montreal by a Montreal employment bureau. He died in the hospital here.

FREDERICTON, Sept. 25.—McIntosh, Gullett Co., Limited, of Toronto, contractors for the erection of the Burns monument, have notified the Burns memorial committee that they will have the monument ready for unveiling without fail on Thursday, October 18th, Thanksgiving Day, and the committee at a meeting tonight authorized the announcement that the ceremony would take place on that date. The statue has already been received and the foundation completed. The pedestal will be shipped from the Stantons. Itations will be extended to all Scotch societies of the province, and the railway companies will be applied to at once for excursion rates from all points in New Brunswick.

MONTREAL B.N.A. TELLER MISSING WITH \$25,000

RECENT DEATHS

It was sad news that came over the lines from Brandon, Man., towards noon today, that the sudden demise of Joseph Noble of this city, who left about a week ago to accept lucrative employment as surveyor and geologist with the Ryan Lumber Co. in Cranbrook, B. C.

Mr. Noble was a son of Jos. I. Noble, of the Customs House, and was one of St. John's very best known younger men. He was about forty years of age, and various times was prominently identified in such circles as the Bicycle and Athletic Club, St. John Amateur Minstrels, athletic affairs, etc.

ST. ANDREWS, Sept. 25.—Mary Anne, widow of the late Captain Sargent Meloney, died after a week's illness yesterday afternoon, aged 52 years, leaving two sons, John S. and Andrew Meloney, both in the city. Mrs. Meloney was a native of Boston, and several grandchildren mourn their loss.

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A FATAL RAILWAY WRECK IN ALBERTA

MONTREAL, Sept. 25.—North Bruce Conservatives nominated James Rushton for the commons, but he declined. MACLEOD, Alb., Sept. 25.—A bad wreck occurred at the junction of the town last night. A heavy train with Engineer Fairley at the throttle and A. Folsom as fireman, reached the junction where freight trains put up. In the confusion, the engine, coming to a stop, the engine dashed ahead into an open switch.



The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Ayer and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA? Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Ayer

BAPTIST CHURCH AT ANDOVER

Was Formally Dedicated on Sunday. It is a Very Pretty Building, a Credit to the Congregation—Many Memorial Windows in it.

ANDOVER, N. B., Sept. 24.—Yesterday was a red letter day to the members and friends of the Baptist Church of this place. The new church that has been in course of erection for the last year was completed and dedicated to the objects for which it was built.

A FOOD AND A TONIC

What the leading Medical Journal of the world has to say about FERROL. After making a thorough test of FERROL in its own laboratory the London (England) Lancet published an article from which the following is taken: "This is a successful combination of the well-known valuable remedies, Cod Liver Oil, Iron and Phosphorus. The formula is no secret, and our analysis showed the presence and amount of constituents as described. The preparation is a good one and of distinct therapeutic value. The association of an easily assimilable oil, in a fine state of division, with a phosphatic salt of iron which does not disturb the digestive functions and which is easily tolerated, determines its success as a food and tonic in wasting diseases."

N.S. AN

Captain Wife, Three Dr Wrecked in at Fort One of Schr. W Recently

PARRSBORO, secretary of the hog registry, a dilettante, espied a total wreck of the hog registry, one man was d. The King of A off Fort Morgan struck and m chains or drag She was comm Morris of Harbo accompanied by children. The m and he lives in the crew's identy was built in 1904 just before deliv ber at Chatham and generally o as the owners e the Gulf trade f She was valued and sold for a and ten thousand d St. John office.

SHOOTING AT ASSAIL

WOODSTOCK, Justice McCorm ward Faulkner complaint of on sicut out into that on the 18 Faulkner inflicte jury upon him a bullet from a ing array took. M. Connell appe F. B. Carvell f hearing the evi Hamson, two evi Dr. Prescott, w the justice com stand his trial which meets at the 16th, with ing.

FORMER ONTARIO M. P. DEAD

(Special to the Sun.) BRAMPTON, Sept. 25.—Kenneth Chisholm, county registrar, died this morning. He was born in the county of Peel, 17th of March, 1829, and resided in the same county almost continuously until his death. He formerly represented the county in the legislature in the Liberal interest.