SERMON.

Sound Advice in View of the Uncertainty of Life is Given in This Sermon by Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage.

CHICAGO, Aug. 31.—Sound advice in view of the uncertainty of life is given in this sermon by Rev. F. DeWitt Talmage on the text Isaiah xxxviii, 1: "Set thine house in order, for thou shalt die."

I am going to stay aboard this planet as long as I can. When th time comes for me to die, I believe sufficient grace will be given to me with which to die. But I have never felt less like dying than at the present time. My home was never so happy, my friends never more kind, my work never more absorbing. Present earthly life is inexpressibly sweet to me. I feel in reference to it a great deal as did Christopher North, the physical and literary athlete, who, with his friends and children used to race over the heather of old Scotland, his yellow curls a-flying in the winds, singing and shouting as he ran, because he was bubbling over with joy and animal spirits. I am in love with the world because I like the people who are in it.

But, though earthly life may be a priceless boon to some people as well as to myself, yet there must come to all a time when we shall have to die. Perhaps, like Hezekiah of my text, who besought God by prayer to increase his earthly day, we may be able to prolong our existence ten, fifteen or even twenty years by rigidly obeying the well tested physical laws of health. Dio Lewis, the great lecturer upon hygiene, once declared that every normal healthy child born into the world ought to live to be at least 100 years old. He asserted that nearly all the members of the human race do not live out half their earthly days because they do not eat the right kind of food, wear the proper clothing and take the proper amount of exercise.

But though the longevity of the human race might be increased to 100 or even 200 years, though the present generation might be able to reach the two hundred and fiftieth milestone which marks the highway of life's journey, instead of only the twentieth or fiftieth or seventieth millstone, yet for every man and woman there must come at last an end to earthly existence. The Bible distinctly and emphatically states it. All history proves it. Though Dio Lewis himself rigidly practised the laws of health which his keen and far reaching intellect framed; though he only ate just enough food to replenish the amount of waste tissue; though he wore the proper clothing and daily took the proper amount of physical exercise, yet Dio Lewis himself had to die. So the same words of warning which the prophet Isaiah brought to the sick ruler in the ancient Jerusalem palace I bring to you. They are just as pertinent for the present generation as they were for the Hebrew king who lived nearly 3,000 years ago.

FIRST STEP NECESSARY.

In anticipating his earthly demise a common sense man should in the first place set his temporal house in order. That means he should, if necessary, get his life insured. He should make out his last will and testament. He should appoint the executors of his estate, and the future guardian of his children. He should explain the details of his business and invest his money in such a manner as that his executors can easily carry out his plans. He should train up his children or his lieutenants so that they may carry out his work after he is dead. He should if desirable, buy his family plot and make all arrangements for the last resting place of himself and his loved ones. We have contempt for the man who has so little interest in the temporal welfare of his wife and children that he will not make a last will and testament.

"But, Mr. Talmage," answers some one, "I would do as you say, but I am very superstitious about the matter of making a will. I intend to make a will and fix up my temporal affairs when I feel that my life is drawing to an earthly close, but not now. I have always superstitiously felt that when a man makes his last will and testament he will certainly die before the year is out. Therefore I want to postpone making my will as long as possible."

Although I am comparatively speaking a young man, yet I have had a great deal of experience in sickrooms and by deathbeds, and, my brother, I want to warn you as a friend that in all probability when you come to die you will not have any time to fix your estate and make any intelligent will and last testament. In all probability you will be in such a physical and mental weakness that you will not have enough strength to do anything else but lie in your bed and murmer a few words of farewell until you are gone. Therefore, my brother what you want to do in reference to setting your temporal house in order through the influence of your last will and testament you had better do right away. When death comes your brain may be too feeble to plan and your fingers too trembling to hold a pen.

Furthermore, my friend, that statement of yours about being superstitious in reference to making a will is very foolish. It is as foolish as the superstition some people have about sitting one of thirteen at a table or looking at the new moon over the wrong shoulder or carrying a newborn babe downstairs before he is carried upstairs. It is so foolish that I am surprised it should be anywhere entertained among intelligent people. You will not die because you make your last will and testament in reference to your temporal affairs because your death is inevitable. "Set thine house in order."

A QUESTION ANSWERED.

"But, Dr. Talamge," says some other, "what is the good of making a last will and testament? I have nothing to leave except a few clothes in my wardrobe, and there are not many of them. I am a clerk on a comparatively small salary. I live up to the last cent of my income, and I cannot afford to insure my life for the benefit of my children."

My brother that is a very brave and frank statement to make. You say it is useless for you to make a last will and testament because you have nothing to leave and you cannot afford to even get your life insured. If you, a great, big, strong man, are having such a hard time to make a living, what will your physically weak wife do with a brood of little ones strapped upon her back when you are dead? It is so hard for you to swim in the curent of life and keep your head above the waters, how will she, a poor widow, be able to do when your strung arm is gone? Will the world be kinder to her than it is to you? Has the cruel world ever been any gentler or extended a more helpful hand to a wife and mother who is left a poverty stricken widow than it has for you?

Mark you, for what most men foolishly squander every year, for the money they spend for cigars, for luxuries for theatre tickets, fishing excursions and baseball games, clubs and parties, they could get their lives insured for enough, and more than enough, to support and educate their children long after they are dead. Furthe more, my brother, if you are not willing to economize in your selfish indulgences for the physical maintenance and mental development of your children by insuring your life, then your professed love for your wife and children is a mere insincere profession of the lips and not of the heart. "Set thine house in order."

"But," I hear some one saying, "the temporal aspects of this text do not affect me at all. I do not have to get my life insured. I am not poor. I am one of the wealthiest merchants of this city. I am building up a fortune, which is growing larger every day. If my wife or children wish to buy anything, all that they have to do is to go down to the city stores and charge the same to me. I pay for all their luxuries without a murmur. Besides that I have made a last will and testament and left them everything."

Yes; your statement may be all true. But, my successful merchant friend, have you literally set your temporal house in order? Have you taken your wife into your business confidence so that she knows your plans and ideas? have you ever made her your business confident so that she would be able to take care of the money and the business after you are dead? Have you taught her the difference between the stability of a government bond and a Wall Street speculation in stocks? Have you ever taught here the necessity of taking a receipt? Why, the wife and the mother of your children may be as helpless as a little child in reference to business matters after you are dead. She might be so helpless that the executors could swindle her out of her money as easily as you could cheat in business a five-year-old lad. Leave your wife sense as well as cents; leave her brain as well as bonds. "Set your house in order."

MAKE WISE PROVISIONS.

One of the dearest friends of our family some years ago was left a widow with $300,000. Her executor persuaded her to invest the same in railroad stocks so that she might have a million dollars. She went into Wall street and speculated. Today she is absolutely penniless. Make no such mistake in reference to your wife as that husband made in reference to his wife, who was o ir family friend. The old proverb trenchantly teaches that any fool can make money, but it takes a very wise man to keep it." When you set your temporal house in order, see that your loved ones will be able to care for the money which you will bequeath them. See that the money which you will leave will not be able to slip through their fingers as water can run through a sieve.

But my text has a wider scope than the mere fixing up of the temporal house. In anticipating his earthly demise a comomn sense man should set his spiritual as well as his temporal house in order. He should prepare for his own eternal journey over the river of death, besides looking after the temporal interests of the members of the household he is going to leave behind. Unless a man has taken a long journey away from home, a journey which runs up into the months and perhaps into the years, he can have no conception of the immense amount of preparation necessary. In the first place, he must get his letter of credit drawn up and signed. It would be practically impossible to start on a journey around the world, as I did some years ago, and carry enough gold and silver with you to pay all your necessary expenses. Why, the gold and silver would be as heavy as a satchelful of lead. Besides, the gold and silver that are stamped in the American mint would not be acceptable in foreign lands. Every country has its own system of national currency. Further, if a traveller should be weighed down with a satchelful of coin he would in all probability be waylaid by some thief and murderer and slain for his gold. So it is the custom of the traveller about to start on a long journey to buy a letter of credit. He pays to the cashier of any one of our great American banking houses, like Brown Bros. or J. P. Morgan & Co., a certain amount of money. That bank gives him a letter of credit, and hs can get the money noted in the letter of credit cashed by the agents of that bank in almost every city of the world. If you are going into any dangerous region it is also very important for you to have a passport. This passport, signed by the secretary of state at Washington, is a notification that you are an American citizen. If any foreign nation insults or maltreats you that nation will have to answer for the insult to the United States government.

AN ETERNAL PASSPORT.

Now, my friend, as you have to take an eternal journey, as perhaps in the very near future you will have to leave this old planet and go into the endless life beyond, what spiritual preparation have you made for the momentous embarkation? Have you made the proper spiritual preparation for the journey which shall take you into a country where you would like to live through endless eternity, where you would like to live until time itself shall be no longer? Have you in readiness for this eternal journey a letter of credit made out at the Bank of Divine Grace? Have you an eternal passport written in red ink—written in the blood which flowed out of the wounded side of a dying and an atoning Christ? If you have not such a letter of credit, you are ill prepared, you are lost indeed, even though in this world you had all the wealth of a Rothschild, a Vanderbilt, a Rockfeller or on Astor, even though you once on earth lived in as magnificent a mansion as did Dives of old, at whose gates the dogs were licking the sores of a dying beggar. Chrouds have no pockets, and a skeleton's bony fingers can hold no gold, and all your worldly riches will then be but dross, which you cannot carry with you on that last journey. But, if you have the letter of credit of divine grace and the passport stamped with the crimson seal of Calvary, then the long journey will be accomplished safely, and the gates of the New Jerusalem will be opened unto you, no matter how financially poor you may have been on earth, because you are pleading there for admittance in Christ's name.

Henry Clews tells us that when old Cornelius Vanderbilt, the richest man of his day, lay dying, turning his back upon his 90,000,000 as though he had been the poorest outcast in the stret, he had to ask his Christian wife to pray for him and sing one of the old Christian hymns which she had learned in her father's house. May we, one and all, never make the mistake the aged millionaire made in trying to fix up our divine passport at the last moment. May we, long before our earthly demise, apply at the Bank of Grace for a letter of credit which will successfully carry us through the dark days when we are dying and be sufficient for us until we realize the bright and triumphant advent of a heavenly welcome.

THE LONG, LONG JOURNEY.

The smile of death as a long journey away from the family fireside is very striking. When a man takes a long earthly journey, he is very apt to gather his family about him and say, "If I should take this journey, in all probability I will return home at such and such a time," or if the father is going into a new country to establish another home he says to his children:

"After I am settled there and find everything all right you can sell the goods and pack up and come to me. I will be in such and such a place at such and such a time." Or perhaps the man who is about to take a long journey will do as my father and myself did when we started on our journey around the world. We were to set sail from San Francisco and go by the way of the Sandwich Island, Samoa, Australia and India. It was a long, hard journey, and mother was physically unable to undertake it. So father said: "Mother, you take the two girls and go to Europe and meet Frank and myself as we come around the world. Meet us either at Brindisi or in Paris or Londan." So mother set sail from New York and went east. Father and myself set sail from San Francisco, going west. We were all to meet bya preconcerted plan at the French capital.

My brother, as you must take this long journey through the valley of the shadow of death with the divine passport in your hands, how can you ever expect to rejoin your loved ones unless you make previous arrangements with them where to meet? Having a letter of credit at the Bank of Grace, you say you expect to journey to the Celestial City. Have you ever told your loved ones about that city? Have you ever told them how to get to that centre of the universe? Have you ever told them there is only one way to reach your destination, and that is for them to obtain forgiveness of their sins by the blood of the Lamb, so that their heavenly advent shall be made possible? If it is important for you to make spiritual preparations for the journey of death by being washed in the Saviour's blood, is it not just as important for your loved ones to be cleansed by the same blood? You should tell your loved ones how they can be cleansed from sin as surely as the guide, many years ago, told the traveller how his body could be cleansed as he became covered over with a swarm of leeches when he was fording a shallow river in Burma. In horror the foreigner began to pull them off, for the vampires were draining away his life's strength. But the guide bade him cease or he would destroy himself. Then the guide prepared a bath in which he diluted some herbs, the juices of which were fatal to the life of the leech. Then he directed the traveller to lie down in the prepared waters, and immediately his body was freed from the vile aquatic worms. Have you ever told your loved ones that the the only way they can meet you in heaven is by bathing themselves in the blood of the Lamb, so that the fatal worm of sin which is sucking at their hearts shall fall off and die?

I would plead with you men and women, who are trying to set your house in order, to look after the spiritual interests of those who on earth were near and dear to him. I know that the Bible distinctly declares that heaven is to be a bright and a happy place; but, for one, I think that even celestial happiness would be marred if when we are safely there, we were conscious that our loved ones had missed their opportunity of coming in through our own neglect to tell them the way to the great white throne. I well remember in our journey around the world how the heart ached when in far off Australia father and I received a cablegram that mother was sick and had to return to America and could not meet us in Paris. I well remember how anxiously we two, 12,000 miles from home, looked at each other. Then we began to worry about the illness which some months later ended my mother's earthly life. And, oh, if we were disappointed by not meeting my mother in the French capital, how much more disappointed will some of us be, when we reach heaven, if we should feel that our brothers and sisters and husbands and wives, fathers and mothers and children, should have been in any way prevented joining us in heaven and especially if the obstacle has been one of our making! For my own part, I can sympathize a great deal with the prayer of a weeping wife once made by the bedside of her husband, whom she supposed to be asleep. With the tears running down her cheeks, she said: "O God, save my husband! Save my dear, dear husband! And, if by any means my own sinful life has made him turn his back upon thee, then blot out my name from the book of life, if thou wilt! Only save him!" My brother and sister, preparing for the great and eternal journey beyond the grave, I beg of you at this critical time to look after the spiritual interests of your loved ones and those who are near to you.

But there is one overwhelming thought about my text upon which I love to dwell. If we go to the throne of grace in the right spirit of prayer, God will let every one of us live as long as is necessary to do the work he wants us to do in his name. When the prophet Isaiah entered the royal palace of Jerusalem and said to the sick Hezekiah, "Thus saith the Lord, set thine house in order for thou shalt die," the king turned his face toward the wall and began to weep. Hezekiah was not weeping because he had to die. He was not afraid to die. But he wept because he could not accomplish for God and his people that which seemed necessary for him to do. Then, in answer to Hezekiah's prayer, God said to Hezekiah, Thus saith the Lord the God of David thy father, I have heard thy prayer; I have seen thy tears. Behold, I will add unto thy days fifteen years." So today, if, like Hezekiah, we will pray in the right spirit, God will let most of us live long enough to carry the gospel message to all of our dear ones as well as to spiritually prepare for our own eternal journey. But as our earthly time is short, in order to make this spiritual preparation ourselves and to help make the spiritual preparation of our loved ones by bringing them to the Saviour, we must consecrate ourselves to the Lord's service now. By the power of the Holy Spirit we must consecrate our lives to God's work as we have never consecrated them before. We must so eat and drink and breathe and talk and pray that we shall make Christ the supreme ruler of our lives so that in all things we may do nothing inconsistent with our allegiance to him. Are you and I like Hezekiah—ready to surrender our lives entirely to the Divine Master's will?

"CHRIST OR DIANA?"

Some of us have seen the noted picture which bears the title, "Christ or Diana?" The central figure is a beautiful girl, with one of the sweetest, noblest faces ever painted by an artist's brush. With true dramatic power the master has surrounded that young girl with all the horrors of a Neronian persecution. There in the background of the picture is the amphitheatre in which wild beasts are tearing the martyrs to pieces and crunching the bones of the slain. There are the torches made out of the living bodies of men and women, covered with pitch, who are dying for their belief in the lowly Nazarene. There are the grim faced Roman soldiers. There is the pleading lover, as well as the pleading mother and father, begging the young girl to renounce her belief in the Saviour. And there the young maiden stands between the altar of a heathen God and the solemn upright cross, upon which is hanging the bruised body of a dead Christ.

That picture may be dramatic and powerful; but, oh, my brother, there is a truer scene being enacted here today. As I speak the words of my text your own eternal redemption, as well as that of all your loved ones, is pleading with you. They are pleading with you to stop worshipping at the altar of Caesar, which is the altar of sin. They are pleading with you because if you do not cease to bow before sin's altar you shall surely die. But if you will in the few years that are left on earth bow before the cross and accept Christ as your Saviour you shall eternally live. And if you here and now consecrate your life aright to the Divine Master's service your loved ones, by hearing the gospel messages from your life, may eternally live also. May the Holy Spirit lead every one of us to make the right preparations for the imminent journey through the dark valley of the shadow of death.

CANADA IN LONDON.

MONTREA, Sept. 3.—The Star's London cable says: There is much amused comment over the exchanges of courtesies between Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the French ministers. Englishmen are especially smiling at such assurances as that of Prefect Vincent, that Frenchmen extend the fullest sympathy to Sir Wilfrid Laurier upon his British citizenship.

The London Times today reads Sir Wilfrid Laurier a mild lecture for suggesting French emigration to Canada. It says if it is proposed to settle twentieth century Frenchmen in the province of Quebec, it hardly thinks the plan will be received without somewhat mingled feelings. The Times ridicules the idea of certain French journalists that Chamberlain aims at coercing or destroying the independence of Canada or other colonies.

Lord Strathcona's and Lord Mount Stephen's joint princely gift of $30,000 yearly to the London hospitals excites enthusiastic admiration. It is the subject of editorials in most of the journals. They comment on the romance of success connected with the lives of the donors. The fact that both made Canada the land of their adoption is taken to emphasize Canada's practical loyalty and affection for the mother country. It is agreed that the gift will prove of the highest service in the advancement of healing science.

MARINE MATTERS.

Bark Chas. E. Lefurgey, from Musquash, reached Liverpool yesterday.

Sch. S. P. Hitchcock of Bath, 582 tons, twenty-three years old, has been sold to S. P. Blackburn & Co. of New York, on private terms.

At the last examination held at Yarmouth, N. S., J. F. Atkinson of Rexton, Kent Co., N. B., passed as master for the coast trade.

The Italian bark Michele B., Capt. Nicola, arrived yesterday morning after a long passage. She left Genoa June 14, and passed Cape Spartel July 10.

Bark Sayre, Capt. Matheson, at Port Elizabeth from New York, was wrecked during the recent gale. The Sayre was built here in 1890 by F. E. Sayre and was recently purchased by Hutchings Bros. of New York.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is for Infants and Children. Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD, *Lowell, Mass.*

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D. R. A. MATCHES.

Rain and Tricky Wind Interfered With Yesterday's Scores.

Pte. W. Miller Won the N. R. A. Medal in the Bisley Aggregate — Other Prize Winners—The Ross Match

OTTAWA, Sept. 3.—The British team today demonstrated their shooting powers. The first stage of the governor general's match is completed and the first 150 compete in the second stage. The leading man was Color Sgt. W. T. Davies of the British rifle team, D. R. A. silver medal; score, 100; 2nd, Staff Sergt. J. Fraser, 1st R. G. A., 100; 3rd, Armory Sergt. J. H. Scott, British rifle team, 100; 4th, Pte. W. Miller, 6th regiment, 99; 5th, Pte. H. Tyres, 10th R. G. A., 98; 6th, Lt. Col. Lamb, British rifle team, 98; and Sergt. Major J. Ross, 77th, 97; 7th, Pte. H. J. Bertram, 77th, 97; 8th, Corp. J. H. Ellis, G. G. F. G., 96; Capt. W. Brewster, 29th, 96; 9th, Sergt. M. C. Mumford, 63rd, 96; 10th, Corp. H. Ormundsen, British rifle team, 96.

The eastern men who shot on the second stage include Capt. Blair, 78th; Sergt. Morse, 69th; Capt. Wetmore, 74th; Lt. Vroom, 69th; Pte. Barton, 74th; Sergt. White and Sergt. Saunders, 69th; Major McRobbie, 8th Hussars; Sergt. Daniels, 63rd. Pte. McLean won the last place in the shoot off with 21 ties at 86.

The Transvaal cup and medal, open to officers and men who served in South Africa, was won by Sergt. Smith, 43.

In the Walker match the cup and prize of $25 was won by Corp. Ormundsen. The British team scored 64 out of a possible 70. Pte. MacLean, 78th, was fourth, winning $12. Capt. Blair, 78th, won $10; Lt. Vroom, 69th, $8; Sergt. Daniels, 63rd, $6; $5 each, Capt. Carter, 93rd; Lieut. Shaffner, 89th; $4 each, Pte. Haystead, 63rd, Capt. Dover, 78th.

An Ontario competitor was ruled out of the matches for using supports not permitted by the regulations.

OTTAWA, Sept. 4.—From the weather point of view this was the worst day the riflemen had to contend with, showers of rain and tricky winds proving disastrous to many competitors.

The greater portion of the day was taken up with the Ross match, first stage, which called for most accurate shots in two minutes. Pte. Drysdale, 3rd Victorias, took first prize, $20. The eastern winners included Lieut. Wilson, 63rd, $6; P. W. Linton, Truro, Pte. G. Harrison, 93rd, Major Corbin, 63rd, $5 each; Pte. McDormand, 63rd, Lieut. Vroom, 69th, Major Flowers, 1st C. A., Sgt. Chandler, 74th, Pte. Haystead, 63rd, Lieut. Shaffner, 69th, Sgt. Daniels, 63rd, $4 each. The tyros in the same match—Pte. Fultz, 63rd, Lt. Anderson, 74th, Lt. Sutherland, 78th, $4 each.

Second stage Ross match, 10 shots, 800, 900, 1,000 yards—$50, Capt. Hutcheson, 43rd, Ottawa; $20, Capt. Blair, 78th; $16, Capt. Dover, 78th; $6, Lieut. Wilson, 63rd; $3, Sgt. Saunders, 9th; $4 each, Sgt. Kennedy, 78th; Capt. Carter, 93rd; Lieut. Shaffner, 69th; Pte. Steeves, 74th, Lieut. Anderson, 74th; Lieut. Vroom, 69th.

Tyros, $4 each—Pte. Haystead, 63rd; Gr. Canfield, 1st C. A.; Pte. Fultz, 63rd; Pte. Christie, 78th.

BISLEY AGGREGATE.

Competitors making the highest aggregate scores in The Bankers', Walker, MacDougall, Coronation, Ross 2nd stage, 800 yards, and first stage Governor General's Bisley team to be chosen from the leaders.

Watch and N. R. A. medal, Pte. W. Miller, 6th, 382.

D. R. A. silver medal, Capt. H. C. Blair, 78th, 381.

D. R. A. bronze medal, Sgt. Major Richardson, 5th C. A., 380.

D. R. A. bronze medal, Sgt. Swaine, 14th, 376.

D. R. A. bronze medal, Pte. E. C. O'Brien, 30th, 374.

Other scores were: Corp. Mortimer, 6th, 372; Capt. A. Robertson, 77th, 371; Capt. T. Mitchell, N. L., 371; Sergt. Major Ross, 77th, 369; Capt. J. Crowe, 10th, 368; Capt. J. E. Hutcheson, 43rd, 368; Sergt. Simpson, 10th, 368; Pte. P. Armstrong, 10th, 367; Capt. A. Elliott, 12th, 366; Capt. D. Munro, 44th, 365; Capt. Limpert, 29th, 365; Sergt. W. Annand, 43rd, 365; Pte. J. Smith, 21st, 365; Sergt. T. Cunningham, 6th, 364; Capt. J. Jones, 82nd, 362; Corp. Ellis, Guards, 362; Sergt. H. Morris, 13th, 362; Sergt. S. Mortimer, 10th R. G., 362; Pte. J. T. Peddie, 5th R. S., 362; Pte. Tyers, 10th R. G., 361; Trooper McNaughton, 6th Hussars, 361; S. Sergt. C. Crowe, 1st B. F. A., 361; Capt. W. C. King, 46th, 360; S. Sergt. J. Carruthers, 4th Hussars, 360; Capt. O. W. Wetmore, 74th, 360.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

P. E. Island Sailor Killed at Rexton, Kent County.

RICHIBUCTO, Sept. 4.—William Fougere, a seaman on the schooner Fanny Young, met with a fatal accident at Rexton on Monday evening. He left the vessel and started to walk up the run to Burns' mill. He slipped on one of the rollers and fell, striking his side on a timber. He lived until yesterday morning. The deceased was aged fifty-seven and belonged to Montague, P. E. Island, where he leaves a wife and six children. The schooner sailed with the remains last evening.

MARRIAGES.

McBRIARTY-HARRISON.—In this city, on Sept. 3rd, 1902, by the Rev. F. McMurray, James V. McInerney of Boston, Mass., to Helen Gertrude (Nellie), daughter of R. Harrison, M. D.

PARLEE-McFARLAND—At the residence of the bride's stepfather, Elward Sullivan, Millbrook, Kings Co., Sept. 3rd, by Rev. Frank Baird, King G. Parlee to Miss Margaret J. McFarland.

SMYTH-ATCHISON—At 119 Mecklenburg street, August 3rd, by Rev. Dr. Sprague, Charles Henry Smyth of Moncton, and Maud Viola Atchison of St. John.

SPIERS-ROGERSON—At the home of the bride's parents, No. 1 Carleton street, Sept. 2nd, by the Rev. J. A. Morison, P. D., Robert M. Spiers, of Worcester, Mass., to Mary, eldest daughter of Mr. John Rogerson of this city.

STILES-McPHEE.—At Johnson's Mills on Aug. 13th, by Rev. B. Havelock Thomas, Fred L. Stiles and Ethel V. McPhee, both of Johnson's Mills.

SCRIBNER-CHAMBERS.—At the Baptist parsonage, Dorchester, on Aug. 2[illegible], by Rev. B. Havelock Thomas, Hibbert A. Scribner of Memramcook and Miss Jessie G. Chambers of Dorchester.

McKAY-Stiles.—At the residence of the bride's parents, Sept. 2nd, by Rev. B. Havelock Thomas, Clinton J. McKay of Sackville, N. B., and Miss Eva M. Stiles of Dorchester.

TOWNSEND-RITCHIE.—At the residence of the bride's father, Moncton, on Sept. 3rd, by the Rev. Wm. Penna, Thomas J. Townsend to Miss Daisy M., daughter of Geo. W. Ritchie, all of Moncton

DEATHS.

CAREY.—In this city on the 1st inst., John Carey, in the 80th year of his age, a native of Tipperary, Ireland.

CASSIDY.—At Vancouver, B. C., Aug. 30, Annie M. P. Cassidy, widow of Rev. John Cassidy, late of Bridgetown, N. S. She leaves two daughters to mourn their loss, Mrs. H. E. Gillis, Vancouver, B. C., and Mrs. W. Caldwell, Toronto, Ont. Remains to be interred at Bridgetown, N. S.

GOLDSWORTHY.—At St. John, N. B., on Sept. 4th, William C. Goldsworthy, aged four months and sixteen days, son of Robert S. and Henrietta Goldsworthy.

McPHERSON—Suddenly, on Sunday, Aug. 31st, at St. Peters, P. E. I., Miss Penelope McPherson, aged 95 years. The deceased was born in Benbecula, Inverneshire, Scotland, and came out to the Island in the year 1841 and settled at St. Peter's Bay, in which place she has lived ever since.

LITTLE.—At No. 4 Rock street, in this city, on the 3rd inst., Grace, wife of William Little, in the 26th year of her age, leaving a husband and three children to mourn her loss.

The funeral will take place from her late home, 3 Rock street, at half-past three o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

McINTYRE.—In Fredericton, Sept. 2nd, Andrew McIntyre, in the 60th year of his age, a native of St. John, N. B.

SPILLER.—In this city, on September 3, Charles S. Spiller, in the 67th year of his age, leaving a wife, three daughters, a sister and three brothers to mourn their sad loss. (American papers please copy).