

THE HERALD'S PULPIT.

Sermon on "The Good Shepherd" by the Celebrated Mark Guy Pearse.

Dr. Mark Guy Pearse, the noted London preacher, occupied the pulpit of the Hanson Place M. E. church at Brooklyn, recently. He preached to large audiences. In the morning he spoke on "The Good Shepherd." The text was Psalm xxxiii. 1. "The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want." Dr. Pearse said:

When I am reading this Psalm, the first thing I notice is a lesson in geography. You cannot get to a place if you do not know where it is. Here it lies between the Twenty-second and the Twenty-fourth Psalms. "Of course," you say. "No, of course, there is no course about it. Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth is the Twenty-third Psalm. What is the Twenty-second Psalm? Listen: 'My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken me?' Here is the crucifixion. Hear the cry from the parched throat of the crucified Christ. Listen: 'All they that see me laugh me to scorn, they shoot out the lip; they shake the head.' And the crowd standing by say: 'He trusted on the Lord that He would deliver him: let Him deliver Him, seeing that He delighted in Him.' You have got to get into the Twenty-third Psalm, and to get there you must get over the hill of Calvary, to find rest, blessing and fellowship. What is the Twenty-fourth Psalm? 'Who shall ascend unto the hill of the Lord, and who shall stand in his holy place? He that hath clean hands and a pure heart, who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, but sworn deceitfully.' Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lifted up, ye ever-lasting doors, and the King of Glory shall come in."

But let us begin at the beginning: When I read the psalm to you just now I did not read from the beginning. What is the beginning of the Twenty-third Psalm? "A Psalm of David." And David was a shepherd and knew about sheep. Other people might make mistakes if they undertook to tell us about sheep, that is, other than preachers, we never make mistakes. I remember when I was a little lad in the old land on going into a house one evening, and seeing the blackened fireplace what was considered an ornament. It was a statuette of a dainty young gentleman, his golden hair tied with a blue ribbon. Oh he was a most dainty young man with a flowered silk waistcoat and a plum colored coat, and at his feet three white, white sheep. In letters of gold on the base were the words: "A Shepherd." I laughed as I looked at him. What a funny shepherd! I knew that real shepherds did not wear plum colored coats and silk stockings; I knew that they wore coarse smocks, gaiters and big boots. What a mess he would have made of his neat shoes and silk stockings plodding through the bogs or of his flowered vest and handsome coat when holding in his arms a little, struggling sheep. But that is a mistake. We have made our Saviour an ornament and have kept Him for Sunday use. Put Him back in His proper place. "A Psalm of David." I like that. A man who could sing such a song could kill a lion and bring home his sheep that was lost.

So is our Saviour. He is a real Saviour. He is not an ornament. Not simply something to preach about on Sundays, but something real, a Saviour for every day work and wear. And the three white, white sheep. Oh, they were so white and I laughed and said what funny sheep. The sheep that I saw every day were such greasy things. That is the next mistake. We think, Oh yes, Jesus Christ died for nice, beautiful sinners, sinners that go to church and call themselves miserable sinners. Away with that mistake. Jesus Christ came into this world to die for just ordinary flesh and blood sinners like you and me. Bring Him down from the new place of an ornament in which so many have placed Him, and bring Him out into His real place as the real Saviour for real men and women, for real work and wear.

Now we will take the first five words, but we will take the last word first, "Shepherd, shepherd." Have you ever thought that the Lord Jesus Christ was always likening Himself to something? At one time He called Himself the Light of the World, at another time the Bread of Life, but he never called Himself by any calling except Shepherd. Others called Him the Carpenter, but He never called Himself that. He said to His disciples, "I will make you fishers of men," but He never called Himself a fisherman. He said His Father was the Husbandman, but He never called Himself a husbandman. He called Himself by one calling only, and how often He lingered on the thought of His being a shepherd, saying, "I am the good shepherd."

First, possession. Then, care, and, third, presence. A shepherd is no good if he cannot get at the sheep, and he is no good if the sheep cannot get at him. The carpenter, you know, made this desk, but the desk can get along very well without the carpenter and the carpenter can do without the desk. But the sheep cannot do without the shepherd. Most people think that the Lord Jesus Christ is up in heaven with the holy angels. What is the good of a Christ like that to me until I get there? I have heard people say, "Resist the devil and he will flee from you." "Will he, though?" I have answered, and they have replied, "Doesn't it say so?" "No, it doesn't." It says "Submit yourselves to God. Resist the devil and he will flee from you." Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of God, keeping under that hand you will be able to resist the devil, and he will flee away

from the hand that you have humbled yourself under. "The devil is like a roaring lion," whom resist. No, whom resist steadfast in the faith. How can we protect ourselves without the presence of the Lord, Jesus Christ? How resist the devil, how destroy the roaring lion? Oh, the foolishness of it all! It is as if the shepherd should say, "Good night, little lamb." "Good night, shepherd." "I am going home now." "Yes, shepherd." "You know all that there is to do and how to behave yourself?" "Y-e-s." "Don't go straying after buttercups and daisies." "No, shepherd." "But daisies." "No, shepherd." "But what him; good night." Is that what you teach men and women, lads and maidens? God forbid. My shepherd never said good night. He said: "Little one, don't be so greedy after buttercups and daisies as to let me get out of your sight." It is His presence that keeps and protects, and Christ, wishing to put these things together—possession, ministry and presence—calls Himself the Good Shepherd.

The next word is a grand one. The "is." I don't want your churches. What is the good of going to church if you can only get an if, perhaps, anything? Men do not play the fool in anything but religion. Suppose that I should be entertained at his house by a friend and on my retiring to my room for the night he should say: "I hope you will sleep well." "Thank you, my dear sir, your kindness makes me perfectly at home," and he should reply: "Yes, but there is one thing that I think I ought to tell you; oh, but I hope you will sleep well, but, you see, we are not sure about the foundations." "What do I care about anything else, about your handsome rooms and the fine pictures on the walls if you are not quite sure about the foundations of the house; good night." Can you suppose that God loved you well enough to give Jesus Christ to die for you and yet leaves you in doubt about the foundations of the house? He who loves me well enough to bear away my sins loves me well enough to make me sure of His love.

What next? "I shall not want," exactly. Now, David never would have said that if he had not first said: "The Lord is my shepherd." Here let me get down from this desk and sit beside you and talk as man to man: "Is business good with you?" I say, and you answer readily enough: "Well, no; things are not very flourishing." "How is your family?" You answer, still in a natural tone of voice: "The wife has got a cold." Now, then, I venture to ask: "How are you getting on in religion?" "Ah!" is all you say. Oh, you know it, I see! They keep that sigh for religion. "How is it you don't get on?" I ask. "I don't know, I'm sure. So many temptations, so many hindrances, and my circumstances are so very peculiar." (Never knew anybody's to be just what they wanted them to be.) "And is that all?" "Yes, that is all." And a pretty all it is; me and my temptations, me and my troubles, me and my circumstances. That is religion that has left out the Lord Jesus Christ. "The Lord is my shepherd." Bring Him in and then you can begin to boast "I shall not want." "You begin to boast, I shall not want, indeed," says the tempter. If you were a great, strong lion, monarch of the beasts, or the mighty eagle, king of the air, then you might boast. But now, why every thing can become your enemy. The floods can drown you, the sands bury you, the dogs can worry you, the fleas bite you; "what do you say you poor sheep?" "Yes, please, I know. I am a poor, silly thing; I know I cannot do anything for myself. I know I have got lots of enemies, but it is because I am a poor, silly sheep that I have got a shepherd to take care of me." This is good, sweet philosophy; and blessed logic. "I know I am poor and silly, and it is because of that I have got such a Saviour to help me." Make much of Him and you can make light of everything else.

Which is the stronger, a lion or a lamb? Why, a lion, isn't it? Not always. Here comes a great lion; listen to the thunder of his roar. He crouches, he springs to leap upon his prey, but young David rushes at him and kills him, and the lamb that has been rescued and was standing by runs up and says to David: "You and I are more than a match for a lion, aren't we?" Oh, men, what can you say? "Thou and I are more than a match for all earth and all hell together." Make much of Him and you can make little of everything else. Make little of Him and you can make nothing of anything else.

MORE DEADLY THAN FAMINE.

Neglected catarrh sooner or later causes consumption which destroys more human beings than famine and war combined. The way "Catarrh-ozone" cures catarrh is very simple. It first kills the germs that cause the irritation; then by soothing away the congestion and inflammation it cures the discharge, hawking and dropping in the throat. "I suffered so continually from nasal catarrh," writes Ernest R. Dakin of Rosemont, "that I scarcely knew what it was to be free from headache and pain over the eyes. Catarrh-ozone relieved me at once and made a thorough cure." No other remedy cures like "Catarrh-ozone"—try it for your next cold.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

COLLEGE HOCKEY LEAGUE

Organization Formed at Truro Includes U. N. B.

Truro, N. S., Dec. 29.—The inter-collegiate hockey league was formed at Truro last evening by Charles L. Baillie, representing Dalhousie Amateur Athletic Club; J. Martin, St. Francis Xavier; Harry W. Lunney, U. N. B., and Harry W. Jakeman, Mount Allison.

Bye-laws and constitution were formulated for submission to the various associations for ratification, and cover the following points:

Name, Maritime Intercollegiate Hockey League, to be governed by the laws of the Canadian Amateur Hockey League.

Object, to improve, foster and perpetuate hockey among Maritime colleges, to protect it from professionalism and promote friendly feelings between colleges.

The executive is composed of one from each association. The players must be amateurs who have not contested for a stake bet or moneys, public or private gate receipts, nor with nor against a professional for a bet; who have not taught or assisted in athletics as a means of livelihood, and never received any honors or payment in lieu of loss of time while playing as a member of any club, or any money consideration beyond actual travelling expenses, and who has never entered competition under an assumed name.

Dalhousie, University of New Brunswick, St. Francis Xavier and Mount Allison are to constitute the league. Only bona fide students shall be eligible to play, who are enrolled on the college books and attended lectures in three subjects for two weeks preceding the match. Each college submits the names of two referees and captains chosen from these. If not agreed on the referees twenty-four hours before the game starts the executive shall appoint one. The Hewson trophy shall be competed for annually. The university winning the cup three times in succession shall own it. One member of the faculty is to compose the board of trustees of the trophy.

You Are Ailing.

Find the Cause for the Weakness and Nervous Dread that Overshadows Your Life.

You can't keep up forever. Sooner or later Nature will rebel against the strain that is imposed on your overworked system. So far will power and nerve may have tired you over, but the end is probably near at hand.

Today the common complaint with weak men and women is lack of kidney vitality. Here you have the cause of ill health. Wouldn't it be wise to use a time tested remedy like Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They cure that "ailing" feeling in one night. Next morning you feel like new—bright, fresh and happy. Appetite improves, dull, sallow color grows ruddy and clear, proving that that great good is being done by this scientific medicine.

Thus writes Mrs. J. D. Fowler, from Yarmouth: "I used to feel drowsy and heavy. My color was sallow, and there was usually a bad taste in my mouth. I had vague pains all through my limbs. After one dose of Dr. Hamilton's Pills there was a sudden change. I felt better, my appetite increased, and that exhaustion and depression gradually left me. Life seemed brighter and happier after I had used Dr. Hamilton's Pills, so I strongly recommend such a good medicine."

Mrs. Fowler's letter is a message to you and all others in poor health. You can't do better than follow her advice. Dr. Hamilton's Pills you certainly need; then why not get them now and enjoy the abundant good health they are sure to bring you? Price 25c. per box, or five boxes for \$1.00. At all dealers or by mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., and Kingston, Ont.

"That's so; there isn't any room for doubt, is there?"

TENDERS FOR WOOD

Tenders addressed to the undersigned will be received up to Tuesday, the 9th day of January next, at the office of Fred St. John Bliss, secretary-treasurer of York, for sixty cords of green rock maple and birch, furnace wood, either in two or four foot lengths. The wood to be delivered before the 1st of March next, in part at the county court house and piled in cellar, and part at the County Gaol and piled in shed. The wood to be subject to inspection and approval of such person as may be appointed by the County Buildings Committee.

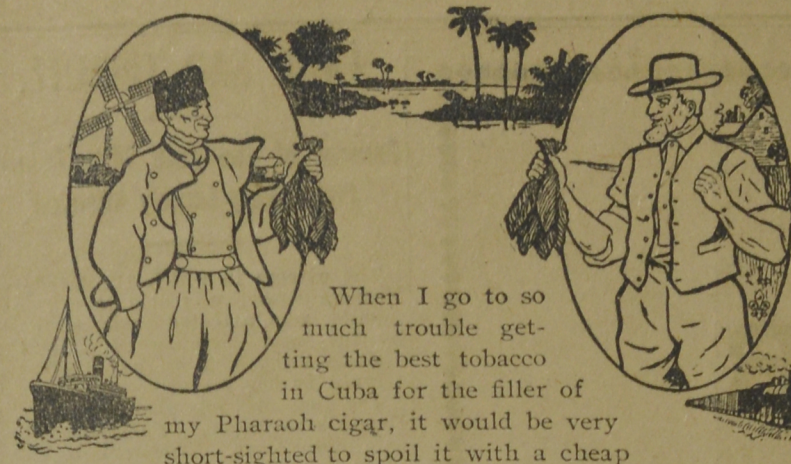
JOHN C. MURRAY,
Chairman Buildings Committee.
Dec. 28—d91w21.

The Peoples Bank of New Brunswick.

A dividend of 4 per cent. on the capital stock of the Peoples Bank of New Brunswick for the half year ending 31st December, will be payable at the Bank on or after Tuesday, 16th January, 1906.

J. W. SPURDEN,
Manager.

Fredericton, N. B.,
Dec. 15th, 1905.
Dec. 18, dtf.



When I go to so much trouble getting the best tobacco in Cuba for the filler of my Pharaoh cigar, it would be very short-sighted to spoil it with a cheap binder and wrapper.

Of course the binder and wrapper are only about 20 per cent. of the cigar, but I do not let that small portion drop below the high standard I have set for the other 80 per cent. of my

Pharaoh Cigar.

To hold the filler together I use a Connecticut broadleaf binder. This is the best binder money can buy.

I import direct from Holland a specially selected Sumatra wrapper—a genuine, clear leaf—the finest wrapper grown.

It is this personal care which I give to every detail in the manufacture of my Pharaoh cigar that makes it such a superior smoke. It is a full flavored, palatable, mellow cigar. Price 10c.

None genuine unless branded "Pharo."

J. BRUCE PAYNE, LIMITED, Granby, P.Q.



A. A. McCLASKEY, 167 King St., St. John, N. B.
Travelling Salesman for Maritime Provinces.

GOOD WORKING MAJORITY.

Hon. Mr. Motherwell Discusses the Saskatchewan Election.

Winnipeg, Dec. 29.—Hon. W. R. Motherwell, Minister of Agriculture in Saskatchewan, was in the city recently on departmental business and in discussing the political situation in that Province he said the Conservatives were beginning to realize that they are thoroughly beaten.

Their campaign was a most discreditable one, in which all sorts of appeals were made to rancors of race and creed.

"We shall have a good working majority," said Mr. Motherwell, "and a good stable government is assured. The two new provinces have given political agitators a quietus from which they will hardly recover. It will require a great deal of rashness to again institute such a campaign."

Mr. Motherwell has almost recovered from his accident during the campaign, when he had his leg fractured.

WARREN NOTICED.

The London Gazette contains the announcement that General Sir Chas. Warren, Colonel-Commandant Royal Engineers, has been placed on retired pay, and that Lieut.-General Sir Thomas Kelly-Kenny is promoted to the rank of General in succession. Sir Charles Warren has seen considerable active service. He entered the Royal Engineers in 1857, and from 1867 to 1870 he conducted a series of excavations in Palestine. During the Galathea war in 1878 he commanded the Diamond Field Horse, and during the Zulu war, while acting as Command-in-Chief and Administrator of Griqualand West, he organized a volunteer force for the assistance of the Transvaal and Natal. He will be remembered best as Commissioner of Metropolitan Police and for his connection with the attack on Spion Kop. He led the unsuccessful advance against Spion Kop, and severe strictures were passed upon Sir Redvers Buller. Sir Charles, however, always maintained that an injustice was done to him and his force.

"John," said Father, "Po-shucks to his college bred son, was home on a vacation, 'he noticed St. Mullett's oldest gal ly? Strikes me she's gettin' to be right likely critter, ay?" "She's as beautiful as Hebe," enthused enthusiastically. "Aw!" granted Father F. "She's a sight purtier'n he be. Why he ain't no beauty. She gits 't in he knows ther's folks."

KEEP THE BOWELS REGULAR.

If your bowels didn't move for a week you would be prostrated. If more than one day goes by you become languid, blood gets bad, breath horribly offensive, you feel sick all over. To remedy this take Dr. Hamilton's Pills which regulate the bowels and cure constipation. Taken at night you are well by morning. They purify and cleanse the system, prevent headache, biliousness, and sick stomach. Prompt and certain are Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, 25c. per box or five for \$1.00 at all dealers.



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PURITY

and freshness are absolutely necessary qualities of the drug you use if they are to be of the service required. This applies with few exceptions to toilet preparations also.

YOU CAN DEPEND ON

every article we sell as being of standard quality and full strength. To household remedies of proven value we give particular attention and our prescription department has but one motto: "Absolute fidelity and accuracy." And low prices are a feature of every department.

Alonzo Staples

York Street Drug Store.



WAIT!

FOR OUR

JANUARY SALE,

It will be a
BIG SALE.

Particulars Later.

M. FICKLER & CO.