

The Daily Herald.

VOL. VII.

FREDERICTON, N. B., MONDAY, JUNE 23, 1902.

NO. 202

HISTORIC SERMON

Preached Before the Prince of Wales, Now Edward VII.

AT THE FREDERICTON CATHEDRAL FORTY TWO YEARS AGO,

By the Late Bishop Medley, Metropolitan of Canada.

The Prince of Wales, now King Edward VII., during his visit to Fredericton in 1860, worshipped at the Cathedral in this city, and the late Bishop Medley had the honor of preaching to the future King.

On Saturday August 4th, 1860 His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, accompanied by the Duke of Newcastle, Earl St. Germain, and General Bruce, etc., arrived at Fredericton.

On Sunday, they attended the Cathedral at eleven o'clock. The Cathedral was crowded to overflowing, but the congregation though a very mixed assembly was very orderly.

The Bishop went to the west door to receive the Prince the whole congregation rising, and God Save the Queen was played by Mr. Hayter, who ably presided at the organ.

Bishop Medley's sermon was as follows: Romans XIV. 12. "So then every one of us shall give an account of himself to God."

We are assembled to worship God today on an occasion in which we feel a deep interest and which is remarkable for this circumstance that we have never all met in this church before and it is wholly improbable we shall ever all meet here again.

Apart then from those topics on which there is no necessity for me to dwell because your minds are full of them, there is another subject which at the present moment claims our earnest attention.

Pardon me, my brethren, if the subject be not what you expected. You may have thought that I should hasten to express (as well as my feeble abilities would allow) the language of congratulation and loyalty, and that I should be the mouth-piece of those feelings which not only exist but overflow in all your hearts.

If I adopt a different course it is not that I do not share with you the common joy. I rejoice with you heartily and loyally; but I have a higher duty to discharge. Can I, dare I, forget that you are all, from the highest to the lowest, immortal souls, sinners redeemed by the blood of a common Saviour, Christians united by a common hope, placed for a few moments under my special charge? Can I forget how much may depend with some one soul, even on this half hour? Can I, above all, forget that, if "every one of us shall give account of himself to God," I shall myself give account for what I deliver to you this day? And as I probably address some of you for the first and for the last time, how can I in justice to you, dwell on any other topics than those momentous truths in which all alike have a common interest, in regard to which the bonds of temporal polity, political action, and even national welfare, great as they are, are insignificant, compared with the salvation of your souls throughout Eternity?

I beseech you enter with me at once on this stupendous theme. I pray God that by His help the words of the inspired Apostle may take deep root in your hearts; that with no light, no momentary impression, the truth may dwell there, and abide with you all your life long; filling you with those high and holy principles which will carry you safely through life, and enable you to give up your account at the last day with joy, and not with grief.

The points which the Apostle lays down for our consideration are two:

1. That we shall all personally and face to face appear before God.
2. That this appearance will not be as a matter of choice, curiosity, or joint consent, but that God will summon each separate soul to give account of itself to Him, the Maker and Judge of all souls.
From these two topics we shall do well and wisely to infer what influence this truth should have, not only on our feelings but on our daily habits and manner of life.

Glance, my brethren, (for it is only a

glance the time will allow us) at these two stupendous truths.

1. Have you ever considered what it is personally to appear before God? Every one knows that it is an affair of some moment to make our appearance before an earthly potentate. Uneducated men are very brave and boastful on these subjects till they are brought into the presence of the Court; but the splendour of the ceremony, and the gravity and respectful behaviour of those who know how to conduct themselves, awe and impress the boldest. But if this Court were sitting on questions of life and death; if the monarch were invested with absolute power; if on his fiat hang all your temporal interests, few men could be found who would not feel some apprehension. But what court on earth can furnish you with any image of the throne of God, seated in judgment? This is no question of earthly precedence, superior dignity or emolument. The prize (if one may so term it) is your own soul, the question is your own salvation; the demand is whether you are fit to enjoy what Christ has prepared for those that love Him. With whom are you to meet? Not with a King who may be flattered or dreaded; not with a judge who may be silenced; not with a fellow sinner who knows little of you but what your own actions may reveal. He who meets you face to face, being to be, He whom you will then for the first time look upon, is your Maker, Sovereign, Benefactor, Saviour and omniscient Judge; He looks not into your eyes but into your soul; He sees all that is and has been there and reads you off at a glance, what you have made yourself or what His grace has made you. You stand with all your imperfections and your sins, alone with God—alone with God! O merciful Father, what a sight will this be of ourselves and of Thee! How will our poor feeble knees tremble at this interview! And on what can the best and boldest of us cast ourselves but on Thy mercy and the merits of our Redeemer for salvation! He good we have done is nothing, the errors we have committed are numberless. Thy power is infinite, Thy justice is terrible and the very sight of Thee is sufficient to destroy us but for that merciful assurance, "Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out."

Now if the very sight of God is so awful, what shall we say when we consider the second point here laid down by the Apostle Paul, that each soul will have its separate account to give to God at that great meeting.

We all know what sight seeing is; men run to great sights from mixed feelings, some from curiosity, some from respect, and loyalty, many from both these motives. But curiosity will find no place there. It is to give account that you are summoned. Giving account is not a pleasing duty, when the accounts are complicated, the interests many and serious, and the penalties of breach of trust are heavy; and we are all glad to be rid of the duty. In no kind of action is the frailty and imperfection of human nature more abundantly displayed, than in giving account. What efforts are made to make the best of a bad business! What evasive answers! What positive deception is practised! What immense ingenuity in avoiding the plain naked truth! Nay, take the highest standard of duty and the noblest life to be found amongst us, still there is an abatement required, there is a reserve, there is a secret inner chamber of the soul, into which we never admit one human being besides ourselves; in some particulars we stand alone, and our dearest friends are not admitted into the sanctuary of the heart beyond a certain point. No soul stained by sin can bear that it should be looked at throughout by its fellow-sinner. Yet this account, so painful to all honest humble Christians, so terrible to the holy Patriarch Job, that he said, "I abhor myself;" so awful to Abraham, that he exclaimed when he came face to face with God, "Behold now I have taken upon me, to speak unto the Lord, which am but dust and ashes;" so fearful to St. Peter, that he cried out "Depart from me;" so agonizing to Daniel that he "fainted and could eat nothing for many days;" so terrible to St. John that he "fell at Christ's feet as dead;" this account, so full of terror and of fear to the just and holiest of mankind, you, my brethren, and I must encounter.

What is it that we are to render up? What is it which we cannot evade or fly from? What is it that must all be made known? It is the life of our souls, the posture of our heart towards God, the life of Christ Jesus, as manifested in our mortal body, the use we have made of

our baptismal privileges, the benefit we have derived from the sacred scriptures, the union and communion we have had with our risen Lord, the prayers we have offered, the faith to which we have held fast, the example we have set during all the various hours of life, in all the companies into which we have been brought, in all the relations and capacities in which Providence has placed us, as subjects or rulers, as citizens, as freemen, as electors, as elected, as judges, as magistrates, as pastors, as flocks, as hearers, as preachers, as tradesmen, as mechanics, as rich, as poor, as gifted with powerful intellect or moderate abilities, as physicians, as merchants, as lawyers, as soldiers, as men of science, as handicraftsmen of all kinds, as husbands, wives brethren, sisters, children, as masters and servants, as those whom God has chosen to bring very near to himself, as those for whom he intercedes and reigns in glory. Surely when you think of this complicated, manifold tremendous account, you must see the dignity of common things, the momentous issues of common ordinary life, the risk we run in living our common every day life! Surely you must see how judgment and eternity mingle with the daily occurrences which seem too trifling to be remembered and that our daily prayer and daily fear, and daily honesty, and daily living to the Lord are the threads which hold that life together. Every hour the word or action passes on to judgment. The word is spoken the action done, and in an instant it has left the world, and cannot be undone forever, and another line is written on the memory of eternity which cannot be blotted out.

Surely I have said enough (though but little) to show what holy principles should guide us in the consideration of these great truths. May God stamp them indelibly on our hearts!

Let the subject here set before us should lead us to a holy, yet if I may so express myself, a cheerful fear.

We are here presented, certainly with a grave view of life; yet it is far from being a gloomy, discontented, or repining view. The God who sent his blessed Son to save us, who underwent toil and privation, ignominy and death for our sakes, is also the God of boundless might, of glorious variety, of choicest gifts in the creation of this last world. This God rejoices in the happiness of his meanest creatures and denies not to us at all fit seasons, the enjoyments with which His works supply us in the paths of science, in the glories of art, in the splendour of the fields, in the mazes of the forest, in the recreation proper to youth and animal spirit, and high health and virtuous cheerfulness. We neither please nor worship him by refusing to our fellow creatures those innocent joys which lighten the common burdens of humanity, and brace our saddened spirits for those graver duties, which it is our business to discharge.

So that whilst we fear Him, we may rejoice in our Maker always, and may lawfully partake in those sports and recreations which are suitable to our ages and characters, which contain nothing sinful in them, provided we bear about with us everywhere a strict sense of our duty to God and to each other, and are ever ready to fulfil it. I have called this feeling by a compound name, a cheerful fear, because under any system of theology which absolutely forbids general recreations, or which denounces as sinful particular kinds of recreation whilst it tolerates others, the mind is led to assume the look of fear of God rather than to feel it, or to feel ardent terror in the thought of meeting our God, rather than the holy and living awe which becomes a Christian.

The proper course would seem to be to remember that God denies us nothing which is really good for the body or for the soul, that we must "serve him with fear, and rejoice with trembling," and yet that He is our friend and constant benefactor, and that a cheerful, hopeful, large-hearted and thankful spirit is that which best enables us to discharge each duty as it comes, looking for the merciful allowance, and confident of the justice of our God.

2d. The account we shall have to give should also be a motive to perpetual love and thankfulness for the vast amount of our present mercies. Now, independently to those which personally belong to each of us, and on which want of time alone forbids me to dwell, I may properly call your attention today to those which belong to us all as citizens. When we look round the nations of the earth, and consider the past and present condition of countries favored with an equal

ly fruitful soil and a more genial climate; when we see how inestimable is the price of our manly, rational and constitutional freedom, how deeply should we cherish, how diligently should we guard and preserve the integrity of our limited monarchy, the wise balance of our respective Estates, the just and merciful administration of our laws, and the various safe guards of our freedom with which a gracious Providence has bestowed us. Our monarchy, our language and our religion are rich in all the associations of the past. Our progress in the useful arts and sciences has been widening and deepening every year; our deliverances from civil war and religious thralldom have been unexampled in the history of the world; our colonial possessions have in them all the seeds of a great future, and want only a higher education and a more patient development of natural resources to give them birth. A gracious Providence everywhere unites us by successful though calamitous war and by the nobler arts of peace. Our sufferings and our joys are the common property of the Empire; one year our bosoms throb with fear and sorrow at the massacre of Cawnpore; in another we hail the coming of a Prince, not like his great ancestor reaping his youthful harvest of renown and blood in miseries inflicted on a foreign land, but sent forth by the love of the Mother of our country on a peaceful mission to consolidate the affections of a distant Empire, and to bring nearer in loyalty and friendship the climes which science and commercial activity have closely united. Surely we shall have to give account for these unnumbered blessings. This "good measure heaped together and running over," which God has given into our bosom, calls for no narrow gratitude in return; demands of us this day more thankfulness in our breasts, more fervour in our prayers, more charity towards each other more virtue and holiness as a nation, than we have as yet exhibited.

3d. The context of the passage before us shows that the whole argument of St. Paul on the subject of the judgment day is brought to bear on the great duty of a wise and charitable forbearance towards each other.

(CONTINUED ON THIRD PAGE.)

HEALTH-GIVING MALT.

IT IS FOUND ONLY IN MALT BREAKFAST FOOD

The Health Food That Keeps Both Young and Old Strong and Happy.

Health-giving Malt is found only in Malt Breakfast Food. The scientific combination of the choicest Wheat and the purest Malt produces a food that the most eminent physicians recognize as a perfect breakfast food. Malt Breakfast Food is fast displacing oatmeal and other starchy grain foods. Try a package. Your Grocer has it.

Petitcodiac was much shocked Friday afternoon, to learn that Alexander Brown of Corn Hill, had dropped dead in his wagon while attending the funeral of Mrs. Ellen Hughson at that place. Deceased was 72 years of age, a native of Dumfriesshire, Scotland, coming to this country at the age of 18, along with one sister and two brothers. He leaves a wife and 12 children.

The Day of Miracles not Past.

A Toronto "Star" reporter investigated the case of Mr. Geo. Warner, and found that after thirteen years of almost total deafness, he had been cured by inhaling Catarrhzone.

This proves that where Catarrhzone treatment is employed, impaired hearing and deafness can be cured. Catarrhzone always brings quick relief, and is warranted to give lasting satisfaction. All sufferers from Impaired Hearing, Deafness, Head Noises, and Ringing in the Ears are advised to inhale Caarrhzone and derive the great benefit it is capable of affording. Price \$1.00, small size 25c. Druggists, or N. C. Polson & Co. Kingston, Ont. Dr. Hamilton's Pills Cure Constipation.

Mr. Douglas Brymer, Dominion archivist, died at New Westminster, B. C., where he had gone for the benefit of his health.

Warts Removed without Pain.

Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor never fails to remove Warts, Corns or Bunions without pain in 24 hours. Refuse a substitute for "Putnam's" it's the best.

BEWARE OF THEM!

Sleeplessness, Weakened [and Irritated] Nerves Lead to Insanity.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

Calms and Strengthens the Nervous System and Gives [Sweet, Restful Sleep.

The "immortal Alfred" of England divided the day into three portions of eight hours each, assigning one for refreshment and the health of the body by sleep, diet and exercise, another for business, and the third for study and devotion. Sir Philip Sidney calls sleep "the poor man's wealth."

Are you sleepless and restless at night? Do you rise in the morning unrefreshed, weary, and unfitted for the day's work and duties? If you meet each opening day in this condition, your vitality is low and disease is surely working in some form.

The experience of able physicians proves that Paine's Celery Compound permanently banishes insomnia, strengthens the weakened, irritated and inflamed nerves, produces new nerve force, and gives firm flesh and hard muscles. The use of Paine's Celery Compound is honestly and strongly urged for every sleepless, tired, nervous and irritable man and woman who would be strong and fitted to withstand the dangers of a hot summer. The trial of one bottle will convince you that Paine's Celery Compound has no equal.

When the crowds see the Coronation procession coming in sight, with the Premiers of Canada and Australia leading, they will be forgiven if they break into the chant:

"The animals came in two by two—
The elephant and the Kangaroo—
And each had the ocean to cross."

How to Beautify the Complexion.

To have a soft, smooth skin, free from eruptions and pimples, the blood must be healthy and pure. Ferrone invigorates enfeebled blood, and cleanses it of all impurities and poisons; it brings color to the lips and cheeks, brilliancy to the eyes, whitens the teeth and sweetens the breathe. To tonic-compares with Ferrone in rapid action and permanent results. Try it. Price 50c. Sold by C. A. Burchill. Dr. Hamilton's Pills Cure Constipation.

Johann Most, the anarchist who was convicted of having printed an incendiary article in a newspaper conducted by him, was sentenced at New York, Friday, to a year in the penitentiary. The article appeared at the time President McKinley was shot. Most appealed from his conviction and the case was carried to the Court of Appeals, which confirmed the judgment of the lower court.

Lightning Remedy for Cramps.

Some people have cramps pretty often, others only now and again. But when you do have them it is mighty quick relief you want. Polson's Nerviline is as sure as death to relieve cramps in five minutes—it's instantaneous, just a few drops in sweetened water and pain is gone. Buy a bottle of Nerviline to-day and keep it handy. Nerviline is a common household necessity and costs only 25c. Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake Pills Cure Constipation.

A pathetic accident occurred at Venachor, a village not far from Kingston, Ont. Cecil Naoman, the youngest son of Mr and Mrs Andrew Wilson fell into a butter tub containing only a depth of five inches of water, and was strangled to death. The child was about one year and twelve days old.

It is reported that the French have purchased the promontory of Katal from the Chinese Government. The point commands part of Hong Kong harbor, and the report adds that the English at Hong Kong have entered a protest against the sale.

Unprecedented cold weather in France, Austria, Hungary and Germany is causing grave anxiety regarding the state of the crops and vineyards. M. Flammarion, the French astronomer, says there has been no such disastrous spring-time since 1852.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other soap powders, as it also acts as a disinfectant.