

FATHER DEVLIN SPEAKS ON HELL.

A Sermon That Attracted Much Attention at Halifax.

BEARERS URGED TO MAKE AMENDS FOR THE PAST

And Live Aright in the Future.

(Halifax Herald).

The Rev. Father Devlin, S.J., again addressed an immense congregation in St. Mary's cathedral Tuesday evening. Having already spoken on sin, and the sacrament of reconciliation whereby it can be pardoned in this world, the reverend preacher suitably chose for his subject the punishment inflicted by God after death on all those who refuse to apply to their souls the merits of Christ in the sacraments of His church; who refuse to do penance for their personal transgressions, against God's holy law. Hell, therefore, was the subject chosen by the Jesuit Father, and by a lucid and eloquent treatment of the matter he held his audience in rapt attention for over an hour.

Lucifer, the personification of sin—sin incarnate—as he sits surrounded by his satellites in the bottomless abyss, quoting the words of sacred Scripture, is the ruling figure in this abode of death and terror of damned souls. When Lucifer said non serviam—I will not serve—quicker than a lightning flash, hell was created to punish him and his followers. Every moment doth he send forth his satellites to tempt man to

COMMIT THE FOULEST DEEDS.

To the crowded city he sends his agents of death to tempt man to sin against his God and Maker. Who tempted Nero to commit the heartless and inhuman acts which were perpetrated against the early Christians? Who in the early history of Canada tempted men to persecute the ministers of Christ? Why so many martyrs for the faith of Christ? Who tempts man today to persecute and destroy his fellow man? It is Lucifer, the enemy of God, who is ever in rebellion against his Creator, that tempts man to every deed of crime. It is he who tempts him to violate the commandments of God, who fills the imagination of men with pictures which draw them so frequently into wickedness.

But a man may say there is no hell, no devil. This the reverend preacher went on to show was in itself a suggestion of the wicked one, and proved clearly by apt quotations from the Scriptures how futile such a statement would be. If there is no hell, there is no God. For if God, who speaks of hell in 28 different parts of His book—the Bible—deceives us in the truth of our faith, He is no longer Truth, therefore no longer God. "If thy right eye scandalize thee, pluck it out and cast it from thee, for it is expedient that one of thy members should perish rather than thy whole body go into hell," St. Matt. v., 29. That is, no matter how dear anything might be to me, provided it be an occasion of sin, pluck it out lest it be the means of dragging my soul to hell. Several

OTHER APPROPRIATE TEXTS

the reverend preacher used immediately connected with the proof of his subject.

The preacher then spoke on those who are condemned to hell, quoting from the Galatians, 5th chapter and 1. Epistles of Paul to the Corinthians, chapter vi, dwelling especially on the drunkard. The man who drinks to excess is burdening his soul with chains which too surely will drag him to damnation. The man who finds he cannot take ardent spirits without abusing them, without destroying the image of God in his soul, is bound by reason of the soul's salvation to cease from their use, for drink is to him an occasion of sin, the root and source of every other sin to which man is addicted. The sins of the drunkard, like Abel's blow, cry out to God for vengeance, and in an hour he least expects he shall be called before an angry God. Many a drunkard closed his eyes in beastly slumber to open them in eternity—in hell.

The reverend father next went on to speak of the.

ETERNITY OF THE PUNISHMENT

of hell, and by his own sincerity and solemnity of expression had a very marked effect on his audience.

In conclusion he exhorted all to have great confidence in the mercy of God, who wishes no man's damnation, but on the contrary wishes all men to be saved. He exhorted all to avail themselves of the graces of the retreat, to make amends for the past and to lay out a plan of life for the future. The unjust man he exhorted to make restitution, as no pardon can be obtained here or hereafter, unless all properties are restored to the rightful owners.

HARVEY STATION

(Special correspondence to the Herald)

Nov. 25.—The Manner Sutton Parish Sunday School convention was held at York Mills yesterday afternoon, and a session was held in the upper church in the evening. The attendance at the meeting was not large but a very pleasant profitable time was spent. Mr. Lucas gave much valuable instruction on Sunday School work.

George Morecraft, an old resident of the Lake Road, died at his home on Saturday, after a lingering illness from dropsy. His remains were interred at Magundy on Monday. He is survived by Mrs. Morecraft, three sons and three daughters. The sons are Jas. and George residing at the Lake road and Arthur, of McAdam. His daughters are Mrs. L. Hood of Magundy, Mrs. G. Embleton of Harvey, and Miss Annie at home.

Messrs Hamilton and Thomas of St. Stephen, recently drove a number of beef cattle to St. Stephen. The cattle were purchased from farmers in this vicinity. Most of the farmers here have gone more extremely into dairying this season with good results. They find that with proper selections of cows and careful management that dairying is the most profitable branch of farming. Quite a number of the farmers use cream separators. Thomas Ashford has so far this season made about nine hundred pounds of butter from five cows. Large quantities of prime butter have recently been shipped to St. John by parties here. A considerable amount of pork in the carcasses has also been shipped to St. John. Potatoes and oats are quite scarce in this section.

Kenneth G. Robinson who has been in the west is visiting his mother Mrs Mary Robinson.

Miss Susan Briggs who was attending Normal School at Fredericton has returned to her home at Frog Lake suffering from typhoid fever. She is progressing favorably.

The Cause of Deafness.

Deafness and impaired hearing are due almost entirely to catarrhal inflammation of the eustachian tubes. Permanent cure is guaranteed to all who inhale Catarrhazone as directed. This vegetable antiseptic is inhaled at the mouth, and after traversing all the air passages of the respiratory organs is exhaled through the nostrils; it completely eradicates catarrh from any part of the system, clears the ears, nose and throat, and allays inflammation, congestion and soreness. For Deafness, Earache, Ringing in the Ears, Head Noises, Catarrh, Asthma and Bronchitis, medical science can devise nothing as beneficial as Catarrhazone. Complete outfit for two months' use, price \$1.00; trial size 25c. Druggists, or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Hamilton's Pills are effective.

CRITICIZED THEIR STOCKINGS.

New York, Nov. 26.—The Rev. James C. Hume, of the Old Bushwick Reformed Church in Williamsburg, has resigned. All spiritual relations between the pastor and the flock have been severed.

The Rev. Mr. Hume and his congregation couldn't get together on the subject of hosiery. He couldn't abide anything but solid colors woven plain, and thought that a lady's ankle was no place to display her monogram. And he wasn't afraid to say just what he thought about it.

Mr. Hume began his series of hosiery talks on one hot day last summer when he arrived unexpectedly at a meeting of the ladies' sewing circle. Everybody was having a lovely time when the pastor came in. The members were seated in a circle, and each one had her left foot

thrown over her right knee or her right foot thrown over her left knee.

"Will you offer prayer, Mr. Hume?" asked one of the ladies as she laid aside her work basket.

"I will not pray," replied the pastor. "This is not the atmosphere for prayer. I would say, rather, that the ladies of this circle should set an example for modesty. They come here to sew for the naked. They should come clothed themselves. To be perfectly frank, I am speaking of openwork and immodestly striped stockings."

THE RESULT.

Seventeen feet slipped off from seventeen knees, and there were seventeen sharp taps on the church parlor floor.

"It would be far better," resumed the pastor, unmindful of the interruption, "for the ladies of this church and of this clime to wear the good old-fashioned knit stockings and to send these modern abominations to the heathen."

Then the pastor went away.

The second hosiery talk was in Sunday school. Mr. Hume told a lot of little girls in the presence of several young women teachers that he hoped when they grew up they would not wear openwork or striped stockings.

"They are the invention of Satan," he said, "and bear Satan's stamp."

Now, one of the young women thought that that was a direct allusion to herself. Her name begins with "S." Only the day before she had been over to Sixth avenue, Mahattan, shopping, and found a pair of pale blue stockings, nearly all open-work in front, except for a little circle of solid fabric big enough to hold an embroidered "S" in black.

Miss "S" wore these stockings to church the next morning. As she went in late, when they were singing the first hymn, the Rev. Mr. Hume saw the black "S" on a background of pale blue and stopped singing. Miss "S" saw he saw. That's why she resented his reference to the band of Satan an hour or so later in the Sunday school.

She wouldn't teach any more. She resigned and got others to resign. What she did for the Sunday school the ladies of the sewing circle did for the attendance of the church.

The congregation dwindled so much that the pastor was asked to resign. He wouldn't do it until a day or two ago, when he got the promise of \$300 in four instalments.

THE LIQUOR HABIT.

Rev. J. A. McCallen's Lecture.

On the occasion of a lecture delivered before a large and appreciative audience in Windsor Hall, Montreal, in honor of the Father Matthew anniversary, Rev. J. A. McCallen, S.S., of St. Patrick's Church, and President of St. Patrick's Total Abstinence Society, paid the following grand tribute to the value of Mr. Dixon's new discovery for the cure of alcohol and drug habits.

Referring to the physical crave engendered by the inordinate use of intoxicants, he said:—"When such a crave manifests itself there is no escape unless by a miracle of grace, or by some remedy as Mr. Dixon's cure, about which the papers have spoken so much lately, and if I am to judge of the value of the Dixon remedy by the cures which it has effected under my own eyes, I must come to the conclusion that what I have longed for for twenty years to see discovered has at last been found by that gentleman."

Full particulars regarding this medicine can be obtained by writing to Mr. Dixon, No 81 Willocks Street, Toronto, Canada.

Now, Willie, said the mother severely, I don't want to have to speak to you again on this subject. I don't see how a little boy like me can make you speak if you don't want to, said Willie.

A True Nerve Tonic

Will act, not so much directly upon the nerves as upon the digestive functions and the abundant formation of red, vitalizing blood. Nerves can't be fed on medicine. They can, however, be restored and strengthened by assimilated food. The marvelous action of Ferrozone arises from its action over the digestive and assimilative processes. When you take Ferrozone the blood is purified, strengthened, and grows rich and red. Then you grow vigorous, healthy and beautiful, ready for work, because you have the strength to do it. No tonic for the brain, blood or nerves compares with Ferrozone. Price 50c., at Druggists, or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Hamilton's Pills are Effective.

A GREAT COUNTRY

(Toronto Globe).

And yet it is not known by what route the Grand Trunk Pacific will find its way to that ocean. There can be no doubt, however that it will, as it gets further west, run very much to the north of the Canadian Pacific. If it pierces the Rocky Mountain range at the Pine River Pass, as is anticipated, it will brush past points in the west which would place it in communication with the greatest chain of inland navigation that exists on this continent, with the one exception of the great lakes and the St. Lawrence River, and scarcely, if at all, inferior to that. A straight line drawn from Winnipeg to the Pine River Pass comes within thirty miles of Athabasca Landing, on the Athabasca River. From Athabasca Landing to the mouth of the Mackenzie River there is 1,300 miles of navigation, with but two breaks in the whole vast distance. The first of these occurs on the Athabasca River itself, where there are 47 miles of rapids. They are not very tumultuous, and navigators are of opinion that a powerful steamboat would have no great difficulty in steaming up against the current, during high water at any rate.

The next break northwards is at Fort Smith, on Slave River, the stream which connects Athabasca Lake with Great Slave Lake. The break here is about twenty miles long, and from this point the navigation is uninterrupted to the Arctic Ocean. Boats of 500 ton burthen can descend and ascend the stream for five months of the year. This is not a matter of speculation. For years past steamboats have been plying on the Athabasca and the Mackenzie, and if a railway touched at Athabasca Landing it would be possible for a traveller to buy his ticket for the Arctic Ocean and proceed there almost as comfortably as if he were booked for Great Britain. Nor is this all. A portion of this system of navigation consists of two lakes, one of which, Lake Athabasca, is 192 miles in length, and the other, Great Slave Lake, 300 miles long. Lake Superior, the largest body of fresh water in the world, is 360 miles in length. It is, moreover, asserted that from Great Slave Lake to Hudson Bay there is but one short gap in a continuous system of capacious waterways. A hundred miles north of the imaginary bee-line which we have drawn between Winnipeg and Pine River Pass is navigable water on the Peace River, giving 350 miles of navigation to Lake Athabasca for light-draught steamers, with but one unimportant break at Fort Vermillion, through a country which has been described as the most promising wheat lands of the west.

The point is that a railway touching at either of the places referred to would tap a region, with easy means of communication for five months of the year, as extensive as the whole of the older parts of Canada. Let there be no misconceptions. It is not a land of milk and honey. North of Fort Simpson it may be presumed that it has no agricultural value whatever. In such favored spots as the Peace River, however, millions of bushels of wheat will in the future be produced. Some time ago the Hudson's Bay Company, which used to get all their flour by way of Hudson Bay from England, established a flour mill at Fort Vermillion, and many of their stations in that vast country are supplied with flour ground from wheat produced in the Peace River valley. The mill at Fort Vermillion has steamer communication, broken at one point only, with a country as extensive as Europe, excluding Russia. The chains of watercourses through all that north land are in fact labyrinthine. We have but to remember that Sir George Simpson in 1828 made his way by canoe, accompanied by a considerable party of men and supplies, from York Factory, on Hudson Bay, to the Pacific coast at the mouth of the Fraser River. At the present moment a journey into these wide northern lands would be arduous, but it looks as if not many years will pass before a traveller will be able to journey from Toronto to the Arctic Ocean by the Mackenzie River route in a fortnight, and in the greatest imaginable comfort. As we have said, it is not a land flowing with milk and honey, but when one reads of oil oozing from the earth, of coal measures as extensive as a small kingdom, of hills of salt as pure when shovelled up as that which we have on our tables, of countless lakes living with fish, and of other natural products almost too numerous to mention, it must be thought that the aggregate of products

that would ultimately be gathered up along these thousands of miles of shores touching deep water would be numerous.

When a boy turns his bulging pocket inside out we marvel at the quantity and variety of articles he has stowed away. Odd lengths of string, marbles, a horse-chestnut, a top, brass nails, hickory-nuts, an apple, and many more articles are garnered by this "snapper up of unconsidered trifles." We think the collection must be hard on a boy's pocket. And it is. But do we ever think of the variety and miscellany of the substances we put into the pocket of our stomach? There's the apple and the nuts, and things besides quite as indigestible as brass nails and with no more food value than so many marbles. And yet we wonder that the stomach "gives out." When the stomach breaks down under the strain of careless eating and irregular meals it can be perfectly and permanently restored to health and strength by the use of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The action of this medicine on the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition is so marked, that relief from disease is at once experienced, and the headaches, liver "troubles," kidney disorders, skin eruptions and other symptoms of a diseased stomach are quickly cured. Whenever the use of a laxative medicine is indicated, use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They act in harmony with the "Discovery" and assist its action by purging the bowels of foul accumulations.

Mr. Gotrox, began the nervous young man, I—er—that is, your daughter is the—er—apple of my eye, and— That will do, young man, interrupted the granite-hearted parent. Here's \$5 for you, go consult an oculist.

Sure Cure for Sick Stomach

Such maladies as Nausea, Sick Stomach, Cramps and Colic, yield instantly to Polson's Nerviline, and if you suffer periodically from any of these complaints just keep Nerviline handy and take a few drops in water for quick relief. A large 25c. bottle of Nerviline is a comfort and safeguard in any household, and will save great suffering and big doctors' bills every year. Do you use Nerviline? Try it.

Hamilton's Pills don't Gripe.

A kiss is a peculiar proposition. Of no use to one, yet absolute bliss to two. The small boy gets it for nothing, the young man has to steal it and the old man has to buy it. The baby's right, the lover's privilege, the hypocrite's mask. To a young girl, faith; to a married woman, hope, and to an old maid, charity.

The Druggists are Agreed

that the surest and only Painless Corn and Wart Cure is "Putnam's." It was the first corn cure on the market, and still leads all competitors. Always refuse a substitute.

Schoolmarm—How do you spell needle Johnnie? Johnnie—N-e-i-nee, d-l-e-dle, needle. Schoolmarm—But where does the "i" come in? Johnnie—Why, in the needle, ma'am.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time.

ALWAYS IN SIGHT

Crowded street. People passing by. Old and young. All eager about their own affairs and always somebody in plain sight who needs Scott's Emulsion.

Now it's that white-haired old man; weak digestion and cold body. He needs Scott's Emulsion to warm him, feed him, and strengthen his stomach.

See that pale girl? She has thin blood. Scott's Emulsion will bring new roses to her face.

There goes a young man with narrow chest. Consumption is his trouble. Scott's Emulsion soothes ragged lungs and increases flesh and strength.

And here's a poor, sickly little child. Scott's Emulsion makes children grow—makes children happy.