AN EARTHLY LIFE.

Dr. Talmage Proposes a New Way to Measure It.

Mode of Estimating Life Is by the Good One Accomplishes.

Mere Worldly Pleasures do Not Bring the Truest or Real Joy.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.-Appropriate to the exit of one year and the entrance of another year are the practical suggestions which Dr. Talmage puts in this discourse, which propose a different mode of measuring time from that ordinarily employed; text, Genesis xivii., 8, "How old art thou?"

The Egyptian capital was the focus of the world's wealth. In ships and barges there had been brought to it from India frankincense and cinna-mon and ivory and Diamonds; from the north marble and iron; from Syris purple and silk: from Greece, some of the finest horses of the world and some of the most brilliant charlots, and from all the earth that which could best Hease ithe eye and harm the ear and graftif , the taste. There were temples affame with rel sundstone, entered by the gateways that were guarded by pillars pewildering with hieroglyphics and wound with brazen serpents and adorned with winged creatures their eyes and beaks and pinions glittering with precious stones. There were marble columns blooming into white flower heds There were stone pillars out the top bursting into the shape of the lotus when in full bloom.

It was to this capital and the palace of Pharoah that Jacob, the plain shepherd, came to meet his son Joseph who had become prime minister, in the royal apartment. Pharoah and Jacob mot, dignity and rusticity, the gracefulness of the court and the plain manners of the field. The king, wanting to make the old countryman at ease, and seeing how white his beard is and how feeble his step, looks familiarly into his face and says to the aged man, "How old art "hou?"

WAYS OF MEASURING TIME.

Last night the gate of eternity opened to let in, amid the great throng of departed centuries, the soul of the dy ing year. Under the twelfth stroke of the brazen hammer of the city clock the patriarch fell dead, and the stars of the night were the funeral torches It is most fortunate (that on this road of life there are so many mile stones, on which we can read just how fas we are going toward the journey's end. I feel that it is an inappropriate ques-tion that I ask today when I look into your faces and say, as Pharoah did to Jacob, "How old art thou?"

People who are truthful on every at I do not solicit from you any lit. ponse to the question I have asked. I would put no one under this ing ito see by what rod it is we are measuring our earthly existence. There is a right way and a wrong way of measuring our earthly existence There is a right way and a wrong way of measuring a door, or a wall, or an arch, or a tower, and so there is a right way and a wrong way of measuring our earthly existence. It is with reference to this higher meaning that confront you this morning with the stupendous question of the text, and

ask. "Flow old art thou?" There are many who estimate their life by nere worldly gratification. When Lord Dundas was wished a hisppy new year, he said, "It will have to be a happier year than the past, for hadn't one happy moment in all the 12 months that have gone." But that has not been the experience of most of us. We have found that though the belight and peruitiful place to resid in. We have had joys innumerable There is no hostility between the rel and the merriments and the festivities of life. I do not think that we fully enough appreciate the worldly pleasures God gives us. When you recount your enjoyments, you do not go far enough back. Why do you not go back to the dime when you were an infant in your mother's arms, looking up into the heaven of her smile; to those days when you filled the house with the uproar of bousterous merriment; when you shouted as you pitch ed the ball on the playground; when on the cold, sharp winter night, muffled up, on skates you shot over the resounding ice of the pond? Have you forgotten all those good days that the gave you? Were you never a boy? Were you never a girl? Be-tween those times and this how many you! How many joys have breathed up to you from the flowers and shone down to you from the stars, and chanted to you with the voice of soar ing bird and tumbling cascade and looming sea and thunders that with bayonets of fire charged down the mountain side! Joy! Joy! Joy! If there is anyone who has a right to the enjoyments of the world it is the Chris tian, for God has given him a lease of everything in the promise, "All are yours!! But I have to tell you that a

tending, and how fast are you getting on toward it? THE MEASURE OF LIFE.

man who estimates his life on earth

by mere worldly grattification is a most

game of chess. It is not a dance in lighted hall, to quick music. It is

not the froth of an ale pitcher. It is

not the settlings of a wine cup. It is

not a banquet, with intoxication and

roistering. It is the first step on the

the first step on a road that plunges into a norrible abyss. "How old art

thou?" Toward what destiny are you

that mounts into the skies, or

unwise man. Our life is not to be

Algain, I remark that there are many who estimate their life on earth by their sorrows and misfortunes, filtrough a great many of your lives the plowhath gone very deep, turning up a terrible furrow. You have been betraved and misrepresented and set upon and slapped of impertinence and eloquence, nor learning-you, at any

applest brood the hawk pounces. scape from trouble of some kind.

And yet it is unfair to measure man's life by his misfortunes, because where there is one stalk of nightshade there are 50 marigolds and harebells; where there is one cloud thunder charged there are hundreds that stray across the heavens, the glory of land and sky asleep ir their bosom. Be-cause death came and took your child away, did you immediately forget all the five years, or the ten years, or the fifteen years, in which she came every night for a kiss, all the tones of of her voice or the soft touch of her hand? Because in some financial Euroclydon your fortune went into the breakers, did you forget all those years in which the luxuries and extravagances of life showered on your pathway? Alas, that is an unwise, an ungrateful man, an unfair man, an unphilosophic man, and, most of all. an un-Christian man, who measures his life on earth by groans and tears and dyspeptic fit and abuse and scorn and iterror and neuralgic thrust.

WASTED YEARS.

Again, if remark that there are many people who estimate their life on earth by the amount of money they have ccumulated. They say, "The year 1866, or 1870, or 1898 was wasted."
Why? "Made no money." Now, it is all cant and insincerity to talk against money, as though it had no value. It may represent refinement and education and 10,000 blessed surroundings. It is the spreading of the table that feeds the children's hunger. It is the ghting of the furnace that keeps you warm. It is the making of the on which you rest from care and anxiety. It is the carrying of you out at last to decent sepulchre and the putting up of the slab on which is chiseled the story of your Christian hope. It is simply hypocrisy, this tirade in pulp t and lecture hall against money

But while all this is so, he who uses money or thinks of money as anything but a means to an end will find out his mistake when the glittering treasures slip out of his nerveless grasp and he goes out of this world without a shilling of money or a certificate of stock. He might better have been the Christian porter that opened his gate, or the begrimed workman who last night heaved the coal into his cellar. Bonds and mortgages and leases have their use, buit they make a poor yardstick with which to measure 11th "They that boast themselves in their wealth and trust in the multitude of their riches, none of them can, by any means, redeem his brother or give to God a ransom for him that he should not see corruption."

But I remark, there are many-I wish there were more who estimate their life by their moral and spiritual

It is not sinful egotism for a Christian man to say, "I am purer than I used to be. I am more consecrated to Christ than I used to be. I have got over a great many of the bad habits great deal better man than I used to be." There is in which I used to indulge. I am a that.

Why, there are those in this pr ence who have neasured lances with many a fee and unhorsed it! There are Christian men here who have be come swarthy by hammering at the forge of calamity. They stand on an entirely different plane of character from that which they once occupied. They are measuring their life on earth by golden gaited Sabbaths, by pentecostal prayer meeting, by communion tables, by baptismal fonts, by hallelulahs in the temple. They have stood on Sinia and heard it thunder. They have stool on Pisgah and looked over into the promised land. They have stood on Calvary and seen the cross bleed. They can, like Paul the apostle, write on their heaviest troubles 'light' and "but for a "noment." The darkest night their soul is irradiated, as was the night over Bethlehem, by the faces of those who have come to proclaim glory and good cheer. They are only waiting for the gate to open and the chains to fall off and the glory to

JOY OF DOING GOOD. I remark again, there are many-

tegin.

and I wish there were more who are estimating life by the good they can

John Bradford said he counted that day nothing at all in which he had not, by pen or tongue, done some good. If a man begins right, I cannot tell how many tears he may wipe away, frew many burdens he may lift, how many orphans he may comfort, how many outcasts he may reclaim. There have been men who have given their whole life in the right direction, conentrating all their wit and ingenuity and mental acumen and physical force and enthusiasm for Christ. They climbed the mountain and delved into the mine and crossed the sea and trudged the desert and dropped at last inito martyrs' graves waiting for the resurrection of the just. They measured their lives by the chains they broke off, by the carments they put upon nakelness, by the miles they ravelled to alleviate every kind of suffering. They felt in the thrill of every nerve, in the motion of every muscle, in every throb of their heart in every respiration of their lungs the nagnificent truth, "No man liveth unto himself." They went through cold and through heat, foot blistered, cheel smiltten, back soourged, tempest lash ed, to do their whole duty. That is the way they measured life-by the

amount of good they could do. A BRIGHT VIEW OF LAFE. Now, I do not know what your advantages or disadvantages are; I do not know what your tact or talent is; I do not know what may be the fascin ation of your manners or the repulsivness of them; but I know this there is for you, my hearer, a field to culture, a harvest to reap, a tear to wile away, a soul to save. If you have worldly mains, consecrate them to Christ. If you have eloquence use it on the side that Paul and Wilberforce used theirs. If you have learn ing: but it all into the poorbox of the world's sufferings. But if you have none of these-neither wealth, nor

pounded of misfortune. The brightest late, have a smile with which you can life must have its shadows and the smoothest path its thorns. On the mappiest brood the hawk pounces. No wanderer back to God. "Oh," you say, "that is a very sanctin life!" It is not. It is the only bright view of life, and it is the only bright view of death. Contrast the death scene of a man who has measured life by the worldly standard with the death scene of a man who has measured life by the Christian standard. Quin, the actor, in his last moments, said, "I hope this tragic scene will soon over, and I hope to keep my dignity tto the last." Malesherbes cald in his last moments to the confessor: "Hold your heart pealing forth at the sound your tongue! Your miserable style puts me out of concelt with heaven." Lord Chesterfield in his last moments when he ought to have been praying for his soul, bothered himself about the proprieties of the sickroom and said, "Give Dayboles a chair." Godfrey Kneller spent his last hours on earth drawing a diagram of his own

monument. Compare the silly and horrible departure of such men with the seraphic glow on the face of Edward Payson, as he said in his last moment: "Die breezes of heaven from me. I float in a sea of glory." Or with Paul, the apostle, who said in his last hour, "I am now ready to be offered up, and the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought the good fight. I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will give me." Or compare it with the Christian deathbed thait you witnessed in your own household. Oh, my friends, this world is a false god! It will consume you with a blaze in which it accepts your sacrifice, while the righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance, and when the thrones have fallen and the monuments have crumbled and the world has perished they shall banquet with the conquerors of the earth and the hierarchs of

heaven.

BEGIN TODAY. This is a good day in which to begin a ne v style of measurement. How old art thou? You see the Christian way of measuring life and the worldly way of neasuring it. I leave it to you to say which is the wisest and best way. The wheel of time has turned very swiftly, and it has hurled on us. The old year has gone. The new year has come. For what you and I have been launched upon it God only knows. Now let me ask you all, have you made any preparation for the future? You have made preparation for time, my dear brother; have you made any preparation for eternity? Do you wonder that when that man on the Hudson river, in indignation, tore up the tract that was handed to him and just one word landed on his coat eleeve—the rest of the tract being pitched into the river—that one word aroused his soul? It was that one word, so long, so broad, so high, so leep-"eternity!" A dying woman in her last moments said, "Call it back They said, "What do you want? "Time," said she, "call it back!" tOh, it cannot be called back! We might ose our fortunes and call them back we might lose our health, and per haps, recover it, we might lose pur good name and get that back but

Some of you during the past year nade preparation for eternity, and it makes no difference to you really, as to the matter of safety, whether you go now or go some other year-whether this year or the next year. Both your fest on the rock, the waves may lash around you. You can say, "God is our refuge and strength—a very present help." You are on the rook. and you may defy all earth and hell to overthrow you. I congratulate you give you great joy. It is a happy

ew year to you. I can see no sorrow at all in the fact that our years are going. You hear some people say, "I wish I could go pack again to boyhood." I would not want to go back again to boyhood. I am afraid I might make a worse life out of it than I have made. You could not afford to go back to be shood if it were possible. You might do a great deal worse than you have done. The past is gone! Look out for the future! To all Christians it is a time of gladness. Let your countenance light up with the thought. Nearer

GET TO THE CENTRE.

Now, when one can sooner get to the center of things, is he not to be congratulatetd? Who wants to be always in the freshman class? We study God in this world by the Biblical photographs of Him. Does not our on sense teach us that it is bctter to be at the centre than to be clear out on the rim of the wheel, holding nervously fast to the tires lest we be suddenly hurled into light and eternal clicity? Through all kinds of optical estruments trying to peer in through marke and the keyloles of heaven-afraid that both doors of the ce estial mansion will be swung wide open before our entranced visionushing about among the apothecary thops of this world, wondering if this is good for rheumatism, and that is good for neuralgia, and something else is good for a bad cough, lest we be suddenly ushered into a land of everlasting health where the inhabitants never say, "I am sick."

What fools we all are to prefer the circumference to the centre! What a dreadful thing it would be if we should be suidenly ushered from this wintry world into the May time orchards of heaven, and if our pauperism of sin and sorrow should be suddenly broken up by a presentation of an emperor's castle surrounded by parks with springing fountains, and by paths, up and down which angels of God walk two and two!

In 1835 the French resolved that at Ghent they would have a kind of mu-sical demonstration that had never been heard of. It would be made up of the chimes of bells and the discharge of cannon. The experiment was a perfect success. What with the ringing of the bells and the report of the ordinance, the city trembled, and the hills shook with the triumphal march that was as strange as it was overwhelming. With a most glorious accompaniment will God's dear children go into their high residence when

the bells of the tower and of the lighthouses and of the cities will strike their sweetness into a last chime that shall ring into the heavens and float off upon the sea, joined by the boom of bursting mine and magazine, augmented by all the cathedral towers of eaven—the harmonies of earth and the symphonies of the celestial realm making up ene great triumphal march, fit to celebrate the ascent of the redeemed to where they shall shine as he stars forever and ever.

WINTER PORT MATTERS. (From Welnesday's Daily Sun.)

The Sun's Hallfax correspondent telegraphed last evening: There was some anxiety on Morday and Monday night in consequence of the nonarrival of the Allan line steamer Parisian, with the mails, due last Saturday morning. All fears were allayed this morning, as she was reeffects of her voyage, except being considerably iced up. Those on board told of a very stormy passage, but the ship proved herself a thorough sea boat, and met with no particular damage. It was one of the second longtrips she ever made. On her se cond trip she was 24 hours longer than on this voyage. Her chief officer said: "There is not much to tell; a series of hurricanes followed with tremendous seas, which swept over the ship, wind at times blowing with such force that although at full speed the ship was going astern instead of ahead. She behaved splendidly and we had no damage worth talking about. Her daily runs ranged from 100 to 300 miles. When it is consider ed that the Parisian is capable of making over 350 miles per day, an idea can be formed of the weather experienced. Yesterday she went only 100 miles. During the day a high wave tumbling over the ship carried away the telegraph on the bridge, on which the second officer was standing. He caught hold of the rail and saved himself from being washed overboard. Capt Elliott, R. A., ho is to marry Miss Wickwire was a passenger. The other saloon passengers were Mr. and Mrs. Huddlestone, Miss Keith, Colone Kingscote, Capt. Moren, R. A., Miss Dreyfus, Mrs. Young, Miss Young, Mr. Moore, Mr. McAllister, Mr. and Mrs. Londen, Mr. Levy and Mr. Catherine. She brought four intermediate and 24 steerage passengers, who go around to St. John in the steamer. She loaded 160 tons of cargo here and left at 4.30 this afternoon for St. John.

The Keemun of the Donaldson line is expected today or tomorrow. The Dominion mail steamer Vancuver had taken in all her cargo except some western apples at noon vesterday. She will sail for Liverpool via Halifax about four o'clock this morning.

Str. Manchester City, from St. John for Manchester, reached Halifax yesterday.

(From Thursday's Daily Sun.) The Donaldson str. Alcides sailed from Glasgow for this port on Satur

Royal Mail S. S. Vancouver, Capt. Jones, sailed at four o'clock yesterday morning for Liverpool via Halifax. She took away a large cargo. Only two passengers boarded her here. The The cabin, and about forty steerage, will poard the steamer at Halifax.

Manifests were received yesterday for 9 cars meats, 4 cars lard, 5 cars hams, 2 cars glucose, 2 cars flour, 23

cars wheat, 12 cars corn. The mail str. Parisian, from Liver rool via Halifax, reached here about two o'clock vesterday afternoon. She will land here 1,000 tons of cargo, the greater portion of which is for western cities. A lot of it was forwarded last evening. The St. John portion of her cargo consists of 2 casks and 15 crates of earthenware for Mitchell & manganese for O. H. Warwick; 5 rates of earthenware for Mitchell and Ross of St. Stephen; 4 rolls of lead for the S. Hayward Co.: 2 parcels and 3 cases of merchandise for J. F. Marsters; I case of goods for Wm. Parks & Son; 6 dogs for H. R. McLellan; 12 cases of woollens, 3 of hardware, 31 of cottons, 1 of effects, 1 of nuts and 7 of merchandise, for J. N. Sutherland; 5 barrels of cork and 5 casks of cream

bartar, for I. C. Olive The Allan mail steamer Parisian will sail for Liverpool via Halifax about 8 o'clock Sunday morning. Stevedore John Collins has an immense gang of men at work on her. She will take away 40,000 bushels of grain, 25 carloads of Chicago meats, 11 cleese, 1 of apples and 150 hogsheads of tallow, along with a lot of other stuff.

RECENT MARRIAGES.

Wednesday afternoon at the home of Andrew Myles, High street, nonth end, Rev. Geo. Steel united in mar-riage Miss Besste Myles and J. Newton Harvey of Moncton. The bride was attired in white silk, with pearl trim nings, and carried a shower bouquet She was attended by little Miss Williams, daughter of Frank Williams, who was daintily dressed in tink and white, carrying a pretity basket heaped with fragrant blos A luncheon was served, at which the best wishes and heartlest congratu-lations of all present were pledged to the bride and groom elect. At five o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Harvey were farewelled at the dea of by a large as-sembly of friends. They proceeded at nce to Moncton, where they will reside on Cameron street. The expres sions of esteem and good will toward the newly married pair, as embodied in the many and varied gifts they received, were genuine, and wholesouled. From Miss Myles' co-workers in the Indiantown school building eautiful candelabra and mirror was eceived, and from Portland Street Methodist Sunday school a costly bress lamp. The mission band of the Sunday school also tendered their best espects in a pretty present. Three cheques, one from the bride's father, were included among the collection of remembrances. Mr. Harvey presente his bride with a valuable set of sable furs, and the tiny maid of honor, Mis-Williams, with a nearl-set ring. In emoving from the city. Miss Myles will be greatly missed, most especially in Portland Street Methodist dren go into their high residence when the trumpets shall sound and the tast church, where she labored most faithful day has come. At the signal given, fully in the interest of the juniors. SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF ST. JOHN. Arrived.

Arrived.

Jan 3-Sch B C Borden, 384, Crane from St Andrews, J W Smith, bal. Sch Ella May, 96, McNamara, from Parrsboro for Grand Manan—in for harbor.

Coastwise-Schs Rex, 57, Sweet, from Quaco; Seeuthle, 56, Taylor, from Economy; lona, 28, Morris, from Advocate; barge No. 2, 433, Salter from Parrsboro; Withe D, 64. Wasson, from Parrsboro.

Jan 4-Str Paristan, Barrett, from Liverpool via Halifax, Wm Thonacon and Co, pass and gen cango.

Str St Oroix, 1,064 Pike, from Boston, C E Laechler, indse and pass.

Sch Viola, 124, Finley, from Parrsboro for City Island fo.

Sch Wentworth, 328, McIntoch, from Windsor to New York—plaster.

Sch Harold Borden, 142, Barkhouse, from New York for Windsor—for harbor.

Sch Ben Bott, 91, Sterling, from Sackville for Demerara.

Coastwise-Schs Cygnet, Durant, from Parrsboro; Bilhu Burritt, 49, Spicer, from Advocate Harbor; Selfma, 59, Matthews, from Apple River; Miranda B, 79, Day, from Aira; barge No 1, 443, Warrock, from Parrsboro.

Jan 5-Sch Stephen Bennett, 194, Moore,

boro.
Jan 5—Sch Stephen Bennett, 194, Moore, from Parrsboro for Barbados, lumber.
Sch Hunter, 187, Kelson, from Boston, D
J Purdy, bal.
Coastwise—Sch Olio, 92, Glaspy, from Cleared.

3rd—Sch Romeo Campbell, for Newport. Sch Canary, Wasson, for Boston. Coastwise—Sch Seattle, Taylor, for Fig. Islands.

Jan 4—Coastwise—Str. Cape Breton, Reid, for Louisburg; scha Lona, Morris, for Advocate; Princess Louise, Watt, for North Head; barge No 2, Salter, for Parreboro. 5th—Str St Croix, Pike, for Boston. Sch Ravola, Forsyth, for New York. Sailed.

Jan 4-S S Vancouver, Jones, for Liver-pool via Halifax.

CANADIAN PORTS. Arrived.

HALIFAX, N S, Jan 3—Ard, str Manches-ter City, Forrest, from St John; str Paris-ian, from Liverpool. Sld, str Halifax, Ellis, for Boston; str Sid, str Halifax, Ellis, for Boston; str Parisian, from Liverpool for St John.
HALIFAX, NS, Jan 4—Ard, str Erna, Goetz, from Santiago, Cuba; schs Pleasantville, Parnell, from New York; Parthenia, Sabean, from do.
Sid, strs Taymouth Castle, Forbes, for Bermuda, Windward islands and Demerara; Manchester City, Forrest, for Manchester, Cid, str London City, Paterson, for London.

> BRITISH PORTS. Arrived.

At Swansee, Dec 22, bark Thetis, Leonard, from Summerside.
At Penarth, in the roads, Jan 1, bark Meteor, Griffiths, from Charlotetovn, PEI.
ADELAIDE, Jan 4—Ard previously, ship Mermerus, from St John, NB.
LIVERPOOL, Jan 4—Ard, str Teutonte, from New York.
LIVERPOOL, Jan 4—Ard, str Barcelona, from Hellifax.
At Liverpool, Jan 3, str Gaspesia, from Charlottetown, PEI.

Sailed. From Glasgow, Dec 31, str Alcides, Mc-lie, for St John, NB.

> FOREIGN PORTS. Arrived.

At Savaunah, Dec 31, str Simonside, Kish, from Swanses.

At Manila, Nov 20, ship Glooscap, Spicer, from Philadelphia via Hobart Town.

At Havena, Dec 25, sche Hattie C Luce, Neal, from Weymouth, NS; Alice J Crabtree, Crabtree, from Annapolis, NS.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass, Jan 3—Ard and ald, sch Centennial, from Port Johnson for St John.

Ard, sch James A Stetson, from Edigewater for Lubbec. water for Labec.
Psd, sch Rewa, from New York for St

BOSTON, Jan 3—Ard, str Prince George, for Yarmouth, NS.
Uld, str Cestrian, for Liverpool,
Sid str Boston, for Yarmouth, NS.
NEW YORK, Jan 3—Ard, str Auranian, Sid str Boston, for Yarmouth, NS.

NEW YORK, Jan 3-Ard, str Auranian, from Liverpool:
PORTLAND, Me, Jan 3-Ard, schs Ernest. T Lee, Rawlings, from New York for Calais; E and G W Hinds, Caider, from Calais for lioston; Vauduren, Calder, from Portsmouth for Calads; Abner Taylor, Young, from New York for do.

At Pernambuco, Dec 16, bark Cosmo, Ritchie, from Penarth.

At Rio Grande do Sul, Nov 28, brig Osburgha, Cook, from Cadiz.

At Montevideo, Dec 6, ship Forest King.

Le Blanc, from Barry.

At Buenos Ayres, Dec 3, bark Eva Lynch, Hatfield, from Rio Janeiro; son Moia, Parker, from Wilmington, NC.

(At Oporto, Dec 31, son Hibernica, Noel, from Gaspe.

At Bahis, Dec 8, brig Curlew, Grundmark, from Rosario.
PHILADELPHIA, Jan 4-Ard, str Scaw Fell, from Halifax.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Jan 4-Ard, schs Avalon, from New York for St John; Gypsum Queen, from Wilmiost for New York.

Passed, str Silvia, from St Johns, NF, and Halifax for New York.

PORTLAND. Jan 4-Ard, tug Pallas, tow-

Passed, str Shiva, from St Johns, Nr, and Hallfax for New York.

PORTLAND, Jan 4—Ard, tug Pallas, towing bark J W Bowers, from Boston to load for Rosario.

CALAIS, Me, Jan 4—Ard, sch Annie Planche, from Parrsboro.
At Ghent, Jan. 1, bark Greenland, Ander-At Grent, Jan 1, bark Greenand, Anderson, From Philadelphila.

At New York, Jan 3, bark Muskoka, Crowe, from Hong Kong.

At Mobile, Dec 30, ship Macedon, Pye, from Santos via Barbados (to load for Uni-Cleared.

At Pensacola, Dec 31, bark Veronica, Mc-Leod, for Santos.

Alt Brunswick, Jan 3, sch W R Huntley,
Howard, for Barbados.

At New York, Jan 3, schs Frank W, Cole,
for St John; Susie Prescott, Gough, for
Elizabethport.

From Yokohama, Dec 30, s a Empress of pan, for Victoria, BC.
From Havana, Dec 24, brig Harry Stew-Brinton, from Bear River, NS.
From Fernandina, Jen 1. Bark Baldwin, more, for Camery Islands.
From Bathura, Dec 20, 18 and 18 an From Fernandina, Jen 1. Bark Baidwin. Wethore, for Canary Islands.
From Bathurst, RG, Dec 23. sch I V Dexeter. Dester, for Liverpool, NS.
From Iqofque, Dec 30 ship Cumberland, Irving, for Hamburg.
PERTH AMBOY, Jan 3—Sid, sch Sarah A Reed, for Calass.
From Montevideo. Dec 3, barks Golden Rod, McBride, for New York; 6th, Calburga, Douglass, for Newcastle, NSW.
From Buenos Ayres, Dec 8, bark Skoda, Lee, for East London.
BOSTON, Jan 4—Sid, str Prince George, for Yarmouth. Liverpool; MacKay-Bennett, for Halifax; Britannic, for Liverpool.
PERTH AMBOY, NJ. Jan 4—Sid, sch Maggie Todd, for Calais.
From Buenes Ayres, Dec 7, bark Douglas, Walley, for Rosario.
From Apalachicola, Jan 3, sch Joseph Hay, Phipps, for Port Sparn.
From Hamburg (not Bremen), Dec 31, str Micmac, Melikle, for Charleston.
From Tacoma, Dec 30, bark Grenada, Karfi, for Queenstown.

MEMORANDA. Passed Anjer, Dec 3, bark Strathisla, Urquiart, from Singapore for Boston; Nov 28, ship J V Troop, Beverldge, from Singapore for Liverpool.

CITY ISLAND, Jan 3—Bound south, sch Ettle, from St John.

Passed St Helena, previous to Dec 7, bark Austrid, Anderson, from Cebu for Boston. In port at Dublin, Jan 2, str Dunmore Head, Burns, for St John, NB, 8th.

Passed Tanifa, Dec 29, bark Providenzs R Razeto, from St John for Mannetiles.

SPOKEN. Chip Centurion, Collins, for Shanghai, Dec 12, lat 08 NOTICE TO MARINERS. PORTLAND, Dec 31, 1898-Outer Case

REPORTS.

FALMOUTH, Eng, Jan 3—The Norwegian bank Speranza, Captain Nielsen, which satiged from Cardiff on Dec 20 for Pernambuco, thas been wrecked on Saint Agnes, the southermost of the Scilly Islands. The crew is missing.

ST JOHNS, N F, Jan 3—The Furness line steamer Damara is out 16 days from Liverpool for this port and Hallfax, and there is some anxiety as to her safety.

LONDON, Jan 3—The Atlantic transport steamer Messaba, Captain Layland, from New York Dec 24 for London, passed Prawle Point today and reported she spoke the American steamer Catanias, Captain Furlong, from Glasgow, Dec 17 for New York in lat 48, Ion 38, in distress. Her decks were swept and she asked for assistance. But such a severe gale was raging that the Messaba was unable to fielp her though she waited for seven hours for a chance to do So.

swept and she asked for assistance. But such a severe gale was reging that the Mesaba was unable to help her though she waited for seven hours for a chance to do so.

BOOTHBAY, Me, Jan 3—Sch Sabona, Captain McDoneld, from St. John for New York, with a cargo of plaster, went ashore on the eastern side of Fishermans Island last night. A heavy sea was running and the craft rolled over and sank in 6 fathoms of water. Both vessel and cargo will be a total loss. The crew saved levile of their effects. They slayed all night on Rams Island and today came here, taking the steamer for Portland.

The vessel referred to is no doubt the sch Sabrina, which loaded plasted at Cheverie, N. S. for an American port, and which put into St. John for a harbor on Dec 23rd. The Sabrina was a vessel of 124 tons register, was built here in 1833 and was owned by N. Urquhart.

LONDON, Jan 4—The str Mesaba, from New York on Dec 24 for this port, which rassel Priwle Point yest-2 day and reported that she spoke the American steamer Cantanda, Capt Furlong, from Glasgow on 18-c 17 for New York, in distress, in lat 48 north and lon 38 west, has arrived here with details of the meeting. Capt Layland says he met the Cantania an Dec 29. Her funnel had been swept, She asked to be taken in tow. A boat from the Mesaba, containing the chief officer and five men, was launched, and stient eff to put a line on board the steamer, but failed to do so on account of the heavy seas. The chief officer, however, finally succeeded in securing a line from the Catania, but the seas were so high that he was forced to Grop It, as its weight was endangeling the boat's crèsy. As night was failling and the strength of the gale was increasing, further attempts to take the Catania hen signalled "Don't abandom their ship, however, finally succeeded in securing a line from the Catania, but the seas were so high that he was forced to Grop It, as its weight was endangeling in hoot of the heavy sea. The chief officer, however, finally succeeded to London men in the wind had n

I aboard. This occurred oil scottenin ingranip. It is stated that the crew were resuel by an English vessel and taken to
folkand. The Quinnebaug was in change of
apt Knutson and belonged to the Luckenack Towing Company in this city. The
uninebaug was formerly a steamer in the
fervice of the U S government and was 97
one register.

ons register. ST JOHNS, N F, Jan 5.—The ST JOHNS, N. F. Jan 5.—The Allan line steamship Norwegian, from New York for Glasgow, stopped off this harbor today to transfer to a tug seven men, the crew of the schooner Glad Tidings, from which they were rescued while in a stating condition far out to see on Monday, when on a voyage from Turk's Island to Lunenburg. N. S. The 'orew had endured therrible, sufferings from exposure, the schooner being almost level with the water and heavy seas sweeping over her constantly. One man, Thomas Spindler, was washed overboard, and drowned.

MARRIAGES.

BRB-NICKERSON—At Sussex, N. B., January 2nd, by Rev. B. H. Nobles, William A. Erb of Sussex; to Miss Cora, H. Nickerson of Annagance, Kings Co., N. B. HARVEY-MYLES—In this city, on Jan. 4th, 1899, at the home of the bride's rarents, High street; A. Newton Harvey of Moncton to Bessie E., youngest daughter of Andrew Myles. Andrew Myles.

cQUIN-PAYNE—By Rev. H. R. Baker, A. M., on January 4th, at the home of the bride's father, William B. McQuin, Havelyk, Kings Co., to Miss Elvina A., eldest daughter of Wilson Payne, Pleasant Hill, Westmorland Co., N. B.

DEATHS.

BROWN—On Dec. 4th, of meningitis, Mary Irene, infant daughter of Patrick and Margaret Brown, aged 8 months.

FRYB—At her residence, 276 Rockland Road, on the morning of January 3, Janet Rolland, widow of Henry Frye, Esq. and daughter of the late Dr. Herwy Cook.

GILLMOR—At Esdraelon, Carleton Oo., N. B., Nov. 28th, 1898, Alice M., beloved wife of Geo. W. Gilmor and daughter of Andrew Long, aged 28 years, leaving a sorrowing husband and infant girl to mour the loss of a fond wife and mother.

PATTON—At his residence, 283 Princess street, William H. Patton, at 6 p. m. yesterdey. terday.
PHILLIPS—At he's residence, 541
street, St. John, north end, January
James L. Phillips, aged 45 years.
SMITH—At the residence of his mother
Root row, St. John, January 5th, af Shift—At the residence of his mother, that row, St. John, January Sth, aft short illness, George Smith, in the year of his age.
WILLETT—On Wednesday, Jan. 4th, J wife of David Willett of this city, age years, a native of Givan, Scotland.

Rockall is perhaps, the smallest island methe world. It is situated in the Atlantic over 300 miles west of Scotland, and is a mere rock about 60 feet high and 325 feet round, rising from a reef of sand. The rock is basalt and grankte, very magnetic. It is haunted by sea-birds, and the meclerei of the surrounding seas are very fine. Of course, it was never inhabited, and is very seldom visited owing to the difficulty of landing on it.

Paris has an agitation for a dogs

DOCTORS TESTIFY.

There's strong testimony by enphysicians of winderful cures ma Dr. Chase's Family Remedies-ticularly Dr. Chase's Cintment.

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OTTA be mad secure a Pass ra to build the ros P., take A Ma clared ! Senator attend : forfeite occusion vacant, Col. Dic The s 14th in Tarte ing At States. The O

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that he started vigor. and the up to t west, an Dr. Tho of St. J also a deacon preache MONT London tion fro ment p prepare the cost fortuna announ all shad staunch is accer

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