INFANT'S ESCAPE.

Talmage Names Dangers That Beset Holy Babe.

Christ's Cradle Had No Rockers-What Christianity Has Done for the World.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 25 .- In a most unusual way a scene connected with the nativity is emphasized by Dr. Talmage in this Christmas discourse; text. Matthew ii., 13, "Herod will seek the young child to destroy Him." The eradle of the infant Jesus had no rockers, for it was not to be soothed by of other princes. It had no canopy, for it was not to be covered over by anything so exquisite. It had no embroidered pillow, for the young head was not to have such luxurious com-Though a meteor-ordinarily the most erratic and seemingly ungovern-able of all skyey appearances—had been set to designate the place where that cradle stood and a choir had been sent from the heavenly temple to serenade its illustrious occupant with an epic, yet that cradle was the target for all earthly and diabolical hostilities. Indeed I give you as my opinion that it was the narrowest and most wonderful escape of the ages that the child was not slain before he had taken His first step or spoken His first word. Herod could not afford to have Him born. The Caesars could not afford to have Him born. The gigantic oppressions and abominations of the world could not afford to have Him born. Was there ever planned a more systematized or appalling bombardment in all the world than the bombardment of that cradle? The sanhedrin also were affronted

at the report of this mysterious arrival of a child that might appet all conventionalities, and threaten the throne of the nation. "Shut the door and bolt it and double har it against Him." cried all political and ecclesiastical power. Christ on a retreat when only a few days of age, with all the privations and hardships and sufferings of retreat! When the glad news came that Herod was dead, and the Madonna was packing up and taking her child home, bad news also came, that Archelaus, the son, had taken the throne — another crowned infamy.
What chance for the babe's life? Will not some short grave hold the wondrous infant?

"Put Him to death!" was the order all up and down Palestine, and all up and down the desert between Bethle-hem and Cairo. The cry was: "Here ed order! Here comes an aspirant for the crown of Augustus! If found on the streets of Bethlehem, dash Him to death on the pavement! If found Away with Him!" But the Babe got in safety and passed up from manhood, and from carpenter shop to sialship and from Messialship to ronement, until the mightiest name on earth is Jesus, and there is

no mightier name in heaven.

THE BEAUTY OF CHRISTMAS. Then to begin on the outermost rim of my subject, Christmas festivities would never have been observed. Christmas carols never sung, Christmas gifts never bestowed. Christmas games never played, Christmas bells never rung. What an awful subtraction from the world's brightness would have been the making of December 25 like other days of the year! Glorious day! After brightering England and Holland and Germany for centuries it stepped across the sea and pronounced benediction on our shores. Why, we never get over our childhood Christmases! Father and mother joined in them. They forgot their rheumatisms and shortness of breath, and for awhile threw off the sorrows of a lifetime, while they struggled with us as who should first in the morning shout about "Merry Christmas!" Then there were all the innocent allurements as to who brought the presents, and wonderment as to how sleighs drawn by reindeer could come down the perpendicular and afterward the intment as some older brother r, who with all the pride of dis-, tried to persuade us that the y had not been the channel of s descent. Oh, what times are, the Christinases of our boyhood and girlhood days!

We still feel in our pulses some the exuberance which we then unwit-tingly stored up for future times, holly and rosemary and ivy and looked interwoven! Puritans may not have liked the day, and John Calvin may have pronounce ed it superstitions and feared it would bring into religious: observance the saturnalia of the heathen, the decorations of ivy inappropriate because ivy had been dedicated to Bacchus, and mistlet e inappropriate because mis-tletoe had been associated with Druid-ical rites, but we testify that Christ-mas never did us any harm, and the only objection we ever expressed was that it was so long a time from Christ-inas to Christmas. Ecclestastical con-troversy as to whether it ought to be ated on the 6th of January, or 29th of March, or 29th of September, then any more than it bothers us now. It always came at the right time, al-though a little late, and now we realize that Christmas comes opportune ly, just after the shortest days of the year, Dec. 21, and at the time when days are lengthening and the sun re-commencing its upward course, telling usthat spring and summer are coming. bearing 12 manner of fruits-now standing throughout the households of Christendom! Oh, what hosannas are escending on this day, the Christ-

the triumph of this day, and will not your charities go forth until you sym-nathize with the quaint old Christmas carol—so old I do not know who wrote it—its title, "Scatter Your Crumbs":

Midst the freezing sleet and snow The timid robin comes. In pity, drive him not away, But scatter out your crumbs.

And leave your door upon the latch For whospever comes. The poorer they, more welcome giv And scatter out your crumbs

All have to spare, none are too poor, When want with winter comes, And life is never all your own, Then scatter out the crumb

Soon winter falls upon your life. The day of reckoning comes; Against your sins, by high decree, Are weighed those scattered crumbs

Can the angel which St. John saw with measuring rod measuring heaven or hath any seraphic intelligence faculty enough to calculate the magnifi cent effect which 1,898 Christmas mornings and 1,898 Christmas noons and 1,898 Christmas nights have had on our poor old planet? Let us thank God that we live to see this Christmas, the bells of which ring out so clear, so inspiring, so jubilant—bells of family re-union, bells of church jubilee, bells of national victory. But had either Melchior or Balthasar or Caspar, the three wise men of the east, who had put cense or bags of clinking gold by the bare feet of the infant Lord, reported to Herod's palace the place; where of executioners would have carried death to that babe cradled in Mary's arm, and the Bethlehem star would have been a star of tragedy, and instead of a song of nativity, which the nations are now chanting, this day would be chiefly memorable for the shriek of breft motherhood.

THE ONE PURE MAN. Still further remarking upon the narrow escape which you and I had and all the world had in that habe's escape, let nie say that had that Herodic plot been successful the one instance of absolutely perfect character would never have been unfolded. The world had enjoyed the lives of many splendid men before Christ came. It had admired its Plato among philosophers, its Mithridates among heroes its Herodotus among historians, its Phidias among sculptors, its Ho among poets, its Aesop among fabul ists, its Aeschylus among dramatists, its Demosthenes among orators, its Aesculapius among physicians, ye among the contemporaries of these men there were two opinions, as now there are two opinions concerning ev-ery remarkable man. There were plenty in those days who said of them, "He cannot speak," or "He cannot sing," or "He cannot philosophize," or "His military achievement was a mere accident," or "His chisel, his pen, his medical prescription, never deserved the applause given." But concerning first Christmas, the mean of camels and the bleat of sheep and the low of calttle mingled with the babe's first cry, while clouds that night were resonal with music, and star pointing down whispered to star, "Look, there He is! That Christ, after the detectives of Herod and Pilate and sanhedrin had

watched Him by day and watched

Him by night year after year, was re-

orted innocent. The very judge who

for other reasons allowed Him to be put to death declared, "I find no fault

in Him!" Was there ever a life so thoroughly ransacked and hypercritic-

ised that turned out to be so perfect a life? Now, an you imagine what would have been the calamity to earth and heaven, what a breavement to all history, what swindling not only of the human race, but of cherubim and reraphim and archangel, if because of infernal incursion upon the bed of that Bethlehem habe this life of divine and giorious manhood had never been lived? The Christic parables would never have been uttered, the sermon on the mount, all adrip with benedictions never greached, the golden rule,, in picture frame of everlasting love would never have been hung up for the universe to gaze upon and admire tion of the world's literature would be the removal of all Christ ever did and said? It would tear down the most important shelves of yonder congress icral library, and of the Vatican lib rary, and of British museum, and Berlin and Bonn and Vienna and Madrid and St. Petersburg libraries, and St. Paul's life would have been an impossibility, and his epistles would never have been written, and St. John, from the basaltic caverns of Patmos, would rever have heard the seven trumpets or seen the heavenly walls with 12 you did not report to the imperial scoundrel at Jerusalem where the baby was, for the hounds would have soon torn to pieces the Lamb, and I am so glad that not only did you bring the frankincense and the myrrh to the room in that caravansary, but that you trought the gold which paid His travelling expenses and those of Joseph and Mary in that long and dangerou flight to Cairo, in Egypt, and paid their lodging and board there and paid their way back again! Well enough to bring to the barn of the Saviour's nativity the flowers, for they aromat ized the dreadful atmosphere of the stables, but the gold was just then the most important offering. So now the Lord accepts your prayers, for they are the perfume of heaven, but asks also for the gold which will pay the expense of taking Christ to all

natiors. THE PEACE OF CHRIST.

I take another step forward in show ing the narrow escape you and I had and the world had in the secretion of Christ's birthplace from the Herodic detectives and the clubs with which they would have dashed the babe's life out when I say that without the life that began that night in Bethle-hem the world would have had no il-lumined deathbeds. Before the time mas of a Saviour's birth, this year blending with the Sabbath of a Saviour's resurrection! Do you not feel the thrill, the glow, the enlargement,

vere antediluvian saints and Assyrian saints and Egyptian saints and Grecian saints, and Jerusalem saints long be-fore the clouds above Bethlehem be-came a balcony filled with the best singers of a world where they all sing. but I cannot read that there was anything more than a quieting guess that came to those before Christ deathbeds.
Job said something bordering on the story of "skin worms" that would destroy his body. Abraham and Jacob had a little light on the dying pillow, but, compared with the after Christ deathbeds, it was like the dim tallow candle of old beside the modern cluster of lights electric. I know Elijah went up in memorable manner, but it was a terrible way to go-a whirlwind of fire that must have been splendid to look at by those who stood on the banks of the Jordan, but it was a style of ascent that required more nerve than you and I ever had, to be a placid occupant of a chariot drawn by such a wild team. 'The triumphant deathbeds, so far as I know, were the after Christ deathbeds. What a procession of hosannas have marched through the dying room of the saints of the last 19 centuries! What cavalcade of mounted hallelujahs has galloped through the dying visions of the last 2,000 years save 100! Peaceful deathbeds in the years B. C.! Tri-umphant deathbeds, for the most part, eserved for the years A. D.! Behold the deathbeds of the Wesleys, of the Doddridges, of the Legh Richi of the Edward Paysons, of Vara, the converted heathen chieftain, crying in his last moments: "The cance is in the sea. The sails are spread. She is ready for the gale. I have a good pilot to guide me. My outside man and my inside man differ. Let the one rot till the trumpet shall sound, but let my soul wing her way to the throne of Jesus." Of dying John Fletcher, who entered his pulpit to preach though his doctors forbade him, and then descended to the communion tatle, saying, "I am going to throw myself under the wings of the cherubim before the mercy seat," thousands of people a few days after following him to the grave, singing:

With heavenly weapons he has fought The battles of the Lord, Finished his course and kept the faith And gained the great reward.

Of Pastor Emille Cook, the great

French evangelist, who sat in my

church in Brooklyn one Sunday morning and in a few days shipwrecked and dying after his wife had said to him, "God will help you, my dear; He will give you peace," replying, "But I have it peace. I have it!" Of Prince Albert, quoting with his last breat, "Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee!' Of the dying soldier who had been shot through the mouth and could not talk, and when the chaplain approached him motion ed for pencil and paper and wrote: "I am a Christian, prepared to die. Rally round the flag! Rally round the flag!" Of John Brown of Haddington, who said: "I desire to depart and be with Christ, and, though Lohave lived 60 years very comfortably in this world, I would turn my back upon all to be with Christ. There is no one like Christ. I have been looking at Him these many years and never yet could find any fault in Him but was of my own making, though He has seen 10,-000 faults in me. Oh, what must He be in Himself, when it is He that sweetens heaven, sweetens scripture, sweetens ordinances, sweetens earth, sweetens trial." Of John Janeway, saying in his last moments; "I have cone with prayer and all other ordinances. Before a few hours are over shall be in eternity singing the song of Moses and the Lamb. I shall presently stand on Mount Zion with an innumerable con.pany of angelsmand with spirits of just men made perfect and with Jesus, the mediator of the new covenant. Hallelujah!" Some one ought to preach a course of sermore on triumphant Christian deathbeds, and then let someone preach sermon on triumphant infidel deathbeds that is, if he can hear or read of any of this latter kind. I never neard of one. Do tell us of one. There never was one. And had the babe of Bethlehem died the same week in which He was born there never would have been a triumphant Chrstian deathbed. It is the wonderful story of Christ, now rapidly filling the earth, that makes triumphant Christian deathbeds. The Bethlehem star had to give way before the rising sun which was to become the noonday Sun of Righteousness.

THE NECESSITY OF CHRIST. Are you ready now for a thought hat overtowers all other thoughts in importance and grandeur? Pray that you may be ready. It as far exceed anything I have said as all the gold mines of California, developed and in-developed, exceed the thimblefull of gold lust which in 1848 a California miner brought from a mill race and put upon the desk of a surprised capitalist. In remarking upon the narrow escape which you and I and the world made let me say that had the Herodic raid on that room of the Bethlehen khan been a successful raid, or had some cold taken by the child in that flight toward Cairo been fatal heaven would have been to us an eternal impossibility. With our fallen nature nchanged, unregenerated, unreconstructed through Jesus Christ, the humanerace would be no more fit for heaven than a noisome weed is fit for a queen's garland, no more than a shattered bass viol is fit to sound in a Dusseldorf musical jubilee. If at one time Garibaldi seemed to hold in his right hand the freedom of Italy, and Washington seemed at one time to hold in his right hand American independence, and Martin Luther seemed to hold in his right hand the emarcipatilon of the church of God for all nations, so in grandeur and better sense the infant born in that Bethlehem stall held in one hand the rain-som of earth and in the other the rapsom of earth and in the other the rap-ture of heaven. He started that night for three places which He must reach, or we never could reach heaven, Geth-semane, Calvary and Olivet, the first for agonizing prayer, the second for excruciating suffering, the third for glorious ascension as the law of grav-itation relaxed for once to let Him up out of His extle. Had His life been

only one day or one year of duration instead of 33 years, had He died in Bethlehem or Cairo or in the desert been built, not a hospital ever opened, not a nation ever freed, not a civilizaworld's history! What a crisis in the eternities! I think that the angels who composed the choir for the Christmas cantata above Bethlehem were not the only angels around that night, think there were some who instead of holding librettos of celestial music stood all up and down the steeps of heaven with drawn swords, keen and two-edged. That cradle must be defended. That flight into Egypt must be hovered over by winged cohort. That stopping place in Cairo must be watched by celestial bands descending amid the Egyptian pyramids and the sphinx that had already stood there for ages celebrating kings, none of whom ever had such glory as will be won by that Prince sleeping in His mother's arms under their long shadows. Hear it all, ye people-in that Babe's survival our heaven was involved. And shall we not add to our usual Christmas congratulation at a Saviour's birth the joy at the Babe's rescue?

A TIME FOR JOY. Now let the Christmas table be spread. Let it be an extension table made up of the tables of your house-holds, and added to them the tables of celestial festivity, altogether making a table long enough to reach across a hemisphere-yea, long enough to reach from earth to heaven. Send out the invitations to all the guests whom we would like to have come and dine. Come all the ransomed of earth and all the crowned of heaven. As at ancient banquets the king who was to preside came in after all the guests had taken places at the table, so perhaps it may be now. Let the oldfolks who sat at either end of your Christmus table 10 or 20 or 40 years ago be seated, their aches and pains all gone. Behold they sit down in the exhilaration of everlasting youth! Come brothers and sisters who used to retire with us early on Christmas eve so that the mysteries of bestowed gifts might be kept secret, and who rose with us early on Christmas morn to see what was to be revealed. Come all the old neighbors of our boyhood and girlhood days who used to happen in at the close of this day to wish us a merry time. Come all the ministers of Christ who have in pulpits for many a year been telling the story of the star that pointed to the world's first Christmas

gift and at the same time wakened Herod's apprehensions. Come and sit down ye heralds of "the glad tidings," whether you were sprinkled or plung-ed, whether your thanks today be of-Salled. fered in liturgy of ages or prayers ponta leous, whether you be gowned

in canonicals or wearing plain coat of tackwoods meeting house. Come in! Room at this Christmas table for all those who have bowed at the manger

Part of the host have crossed the flood, And part are crossing now.

in whatever world you now live:

Yea, come and sit at this Christmas able, all heaven. Archangel at that end of the table, and all the angels under him adjoining. Come down! Come in! And take your places this Christmas banquet. The table is spread, and the King who will pres about to enter. He comes-Him of Bethlehem, Him of Calvary, Him of Olivet, Him of the throne! Rise and greet Him. Fill all your chalices with the wine pressed from the heavenly hanquet to the memory of the Babe's rescue from Herodic pursuit, and the memory of those astronomers of the east who defeated the malice and sarcasm and irony and infernal stratagem of the monster's manifesto, "Go and search diligently for the young child, and when ye have found Him bring me word again, that I may come and worship Him also." "Given at the palace. Herod the Great,"

THE LOSS OF STR. PORTLAND.

Order of Judge Webb in Regard to Petition of the Company.

PORTLAND, Dec. 27.-In the United States district court today, upon the petition of the Portland S. S. Co. that the company's liability for the steamer Portland be limited to he wreck and pending freight, William Leavitt was appointed trustee and William Bradley commissioner to receive proofs of claims of loss. Claimants were directed to present their cases on or before March 30. Injunctions were issued forbidding the oringing of suits against the com-

pany pending these proceedings.
Further proceedings occurred late
this afternoon in the United States
cistrict court before Judge Webb, on the petition of the Portland S. S. Co. The court recognized the application of the Portland S. S. Co. to transfer its interest in the steamer Portland and the pending freight to a trustee in accordance with section 4285 of the revised statutes of the United States, and the court ordered that the company make a transfer of its interest in the Portland at the time of her loss to William Leavitt of Portland, who is appointed trustee of this interest during the pendency of these proceedings.

to Wm. Leavitt and he appeared in court and qualified to serve in this

capacity. The transfer having been made to Wm. Leavitt, it was then ordered by the court that a monition be issued against all persons claiming damages for any loss, destruction, damage or injury caused by or resulting from the loss of the Portland, citing them to appear before the court on or before 12 o'clock, noon, March 30, 1899 and answer the liber or petition of Portland S. S. Co., and to make due proof of their respective claims on obefore March 30, before Wm. M. Brad

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF ST. JOHN.

Arrived.

Duc 27—S S Vancouver, 3,400 Jones, from Liverpool, Schofield and Co, general cargo. Sch Annie Harpes, 32, Golding, from Boston, F Tufts, general.

Sch Parlee, 124, Delong, from Boston, A W Adams, bal.

Sch Ravola, 130, Forsyithe, from Yarmouth, J W Smith, bal.

Sch Cora B, 98, Buttler, from New York, A W Adams, coal.

Coastwise—Barges No 5, 443, Warnock, and No 4, 439, Saiter, from Parrebono; schs Kedron, 23, Taylor, from Clementsport; Harry Morn's, 98, McLean, from Quaco; Essie C, 92, Whelpiey, from Alma; strs Alpha, 211, Crowell, from Yarmouth; Centreville, 32, Graham, from Sandy Cove; sch Friendship, ceely, from Point Wolfe.

Dec 28—Tug Storm King, 73, Wasson, from Machias, with sch Amy D in tow.

Coastwise—Schs Nina Blanche, 30, Crocker, from Freeport; Alph B Parker, 39, Outhouse, from Tiverton.

Dec 29—S S Taymouth Castle, 1,172, Forbes, from Bermuda, Schofield and Co, pass.

Sch Dominion, 96, Ritcey, from Louisburg, A W Adams, coal.

Coastwise—Schs Westfield, 80, Cameron, from Pt Wolfe; Thelima, 48, Millner, from Annapolis; Annie and Lizzie, 39, Outhouse, from Tiverton. Arrived.

Cleared. Dec 27—Coastwise, schs Chieftain, Tufts, for Point Wolfe; Kedron, Taylor, for Digby. Dec 28—SS Scotsman, Shrimpshire, for Liverpool via Halifax.

Str Bengore Head, Brennan, for Dublin. Coastwise—Str Alpha, Crowell, for Yarmouth; schs Nina Blanche, Crocker, for Freeport; Rita and Rhoda, Ingalis, for Grand Harbor.

Dec 29—Str St Croix, Pike, for Boston. S Concordia, Stiet, for Glasgow.

Sch Genesta, Scott, for New York. Coastwise—Schs Valdare, Hatfield, for Alma; Essie C, Whelpiey, for do; Jessie D, Glennie, for Canning. Glennie for Canning

Dec 27—S S Halifax City, Newton, for Lon-Jon via Halifax.

CANADIAN PORTS. Arrived.

HALIFAX, NS, Dec 27—Ard, sch M B Steason, McInnis, from Bucksport, Me, bound to Placentia Bay, NF (and cleared).
Sid, str Halifax, Pye, for Boston; barges W H Croswalithe, Kennedy, for Boston via Shelburre; Marsasoit, Boudrote, for do (in tow of tug D H Thomas).

At Hillishore, Dec 27, sch Georgia Odell. tow of tug D H Thomas).

At Hillsbore, Dec 27, sch Georgia, Odell, for New York.

HALIFAX, Dec 28—Ard, str Halifax City, Newton, from St John; sch Riseover, Collier, from Bay of Islands, NF, for Gloucester, Mass (and cleared).

Cid, str Schwiell, Murquest, for Delaware Preselvants.

BRITISH PORTS.

Arrived.

At Bermuda, Dec 10, sch Ewa A Stimp-son, Hogan, from Ferrancina.

At London, Dec 27, s s St John City, Ja-obtsen, from St John via Halifax, NEWCASTLE, WCA, Dec 28—Ard, sch I V Dexter, from Liverpool, NS. LONDON, Dec 28—Ard, bark Lady Gladys, from Dalhousie. from Dalhousie.
At Capetown, Dec 29, ship Z Ring, Innes, from Philadelphia.
At Barbados, Dec 19, brig Aldine, Heaney, from Bahia, and ordered to Yarmouth, NS.

From Liverpool, Dec 28, str Platea, Allen, for Sandy Hook.
From Newcastle, NSW, Dec 24, ship Eskasoni, Townsend, for Valparaiso.
From Delagoa Bay, Nov 17, ship Marathon, Crossley, "Dionez."

FOREIGN PORTS. Arrived.

At Rosario, Nov 18, brig Bertha Gray, Messenger, from Bueros Ayres: 19th, bark P 13 Lovitt, Fancy, from do; 23rd, bark Louvima, Warner, from do.

At 'New York, Dec 25, bark Uranima, Robadau, from Turk's Island.

At Santos, Nov 25, bark Hebe, Coop, from Passebiae. Paspebiac.
At Buenos Ayres, Dec 1, bark Westmorland, Virgie, from Apadechicole.
At Jacksonville, Dec 24, bark Siddartha, Gerard, from Sigo.
LONDON, Dec 27—Ard, str St John City, from St John, NB, and Halifax
LIVERPOOL, Dec 26—Ard, str Cephalonia, from Restor. from Boston.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass, Dec 27—Ard, schs Fostina, from Hillsboro for New York; Gypsum Emperor, from Windsor fod do; Hattie E Smith, from Grand Manan for do. Sld, schs Erie, Robort S Graham, W H Sid, schs Erie, Robert S Graham, W H Waters and Gem. RIO JANEIRO, Dec 23—Ard, brig Morr-RIO JANEIRO, Dec 23—Ard, brig Morring Star, from Pasperliac.

MACHIAS, Me, Dec 27—Ard 26th, schs Carrie Bell, from St John for New York; Henry F Paton, from Calais for St John; Helen G King, from St John for New York; tug Storm King, from St John.

Sid, schs Alaska, from New York for Spencer's Island, NS; Phenix, from Windsor for New York; Charles R Washington, from Windsor for New York; Gypsum Queen, from Windsor for New York; Urbain B, for Parrsboro, NS; Carrie Bell, from St John for New York; Helen G King, from Calais for do; tug Storm King, for St John, NB, via Curtler.

ROCKPORT, Me. Dec 27—Ard ach Cora.

for do: tug Storm King, for St John, NB, via Cutiler.

ROCKPORT, Me, Dec 27—Ard, sch Cora May, from New York, for St John, NB,
PORTLAND, Me, Dec 27—Ard, sch Maggie Miller, from St John, NB, for Boston.

At Jonesport, Dec 24, sch Marcus Edwards, Rogers, from St John for New York; Ellen M Mitchell, Bryant, from Salem.

At Rio Janeiro, Dec 28, bark Kelvin, Robinson, from Cardiff.
BOOTHBAY, Me, Dec 28—Ard, sch A McNichol, from Boston; Belta, from de; Laura C Haff, from Harvey, NS; Oriole, from River Harbor, NS.

NEW LONDON, Dec 28—Ard, sch Damon, from St John for New York.

BOSTON, Dec 28—Ard, strs Prince George, from Yarmouth; NS; Barrowmore, from London.

At Apalachicola, Dec 27, sch Joseph Hay,

London.

At Apalachicola, Dec 27, sch Joseph Hay, Phipps, from San Domingo Chty.

At New York, Dec 27, sch E C Dennison, Comeau, from New London.

At Buenos Ayres, Dec 17, sch Mola, Parker, from Wilmington, NC.

At Sabine Pass, Dec 21, bark N B Morris, Stewart, from Barbados.

At Rio Janeiro, Nov 25, ship Harvest Queen, Forsyth, from Metis; 19th, bark Levuka. Harris, from New York.

Cleared.

At Fernardira, Dec 24, sch Turban, More-ouse, for Bermuda At Fernarchia, Dec 27, bark Baldwin,
At Fernandina, Dec 27, bark Baldwin,
Wetmore, for Las Palmas.
At New York, Dec 27, bark Semanths,
Crowe, for Shanghai; schs Centennial, Ward,
and Hastie Muriel, Barton, for St John.

Salled. From Frey Bentos, Nov 26, barks E A O'-Brilen, Pratt, for Channel; 29th, Galarea, Lewis, for Bapbados. From New York, Dec 25, brig Acacia, for From New York, Dec 25, brig Acacia, for Sau Andreas.

From New York, Dec 27, bark Saranac, Bartaby, for Zanzibar.

From Fernandina, Dec 26, schs Bessie Parker, Canter, for St Lucia; Bartholdi, Grafton, for Port Spain.

NEW YORK, Dec 28—Sid, strs Cevic and Teutonfo, for Liverpool; St Louis, for Southempton. Southempton.
From Rio Janeiro, Nov 23, bark Eva
Lynch, Hatfield, for Rosario.
From Fall River, Dec 24, sch Fred Jackson, Weldon, for Norfolk.
From Fernandina, Dec 27, sch Turban,
Morehouse, for Hamilton, Bermuda.

CITY ISLAND, Dec 27—Bound south, schs Annie M Allen, from Hillsboro, NB; Horten-sia, from River Hebert, NS; Annie Gus, Irom Calais, Me; Sarah Reed, from Calais, GYPSUM Empress, from Windsor, NS; Marion, from Alms, NB.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Dec 28—In port, barkentine Nellie M Stade, from Charleston for Portland; sche Gypsum Empetor, from Windsor for New York; Fostina, from Hillsboro for do; Rebecca W Huddell, from Advocate, NS, for do Hattle E Smith, from Grand Maman for do; Decorra, from Eastput, for orders. out for orders.

Passed in ait Cape Henry, Dec 27, str Sala-

Passed Highland Light, Dec 27, sch W H John.

In port at Caleta Buena, Nov 24, ship Timandra, Edgett, for Hampton Roads.

In port at Montevideo, Nov 25, bark Golden Rod, McBride, for New York or Boston.

SPOKEN. Ship Cedarbank, Robbins, from Shields for San Francisco, Nov 2, lat 2 S, lon 25 W.

NOTICE TO MARINERS. NEW YORK, Dec 27—Capt Kemble of str Iroquois reports Cape Fear (not Cape Clear) Lightship to be 11/4 miles SE from regular TOMPKINSVILLE, NY, Dec 27—Notice is given by the Lighthouse Board that the red light which was placed Oct 11 on the mainmast of sch Richard Hall, sunk near the western end of Long Island Sound, New York, was discontinued on the 16th inst, the wreck having been removed.

Notice is also given that the bell buoy, painted brown, which was placed on the 10th inst for numposes of experimentation or Compainted brown, which was placed on the first for purposes of experimentation on Gowanus Flats, in New York Upper Bay, to the

REPORTS.

northward and eastward of the

REPORTS.

NORFOLK, Dec 27—More than 160 vessels of all classes, loaded or light, are lying between Pinner's Point and Hampton Roads, wind bound or waiting for cargo.

GLOUCESTER, Mass, Dec 27—It is a singular fact that with the towing into Shelburne, NS, today of the barge David Wallace of the fishing schooner Edith M Pryor of this city, three barges which broke adrift from the lake steamer Arragon have been accounted for by schooners from this port. The Arragon left Detroit, Mich, early in November with the barges Porter, San Diego and David Wallace for New York. The little fleet passed down the lakes through the Welhand canal, and then by the St Lawrence to the Gulf of St Lawrence, and finally to Hallfax. On the run cross from the latter port the hurricane of Nov 27 was encountered, and all three of the barges went adrift in the storm. The crew of the David Wallace were all taken off by a down east schooner and landed at Vineyard Haven. The crew of the Porter were taken off by the fishing schooner Procyon, while the men on the third barge, the San Diego, were rescued by the fishing schooner Robin Hood, both of the latter vessels being from this port.

BIRTHS.

GROSS-At Petitoddiac, N. B., to the wife of C. H. Gross, a daughter IRVINE—At Nelson, B. C., on Dec. 11th, to the wife of Wm. Irvine, a daughter. O'BRIEN—At Brockton, Mass., 20th Dec., to the wife of Atword O'Brien (daughter of J. L. Wilson of St. John), a son.

MARRIAGES.

LONG-STUART-On the 25th March, 1898, by the Rev. Dr. Wilson, at the Methodist parsonage, Mount Pleasant, James Arthur Long to Octavia Lovejoy Stuart, both of Fairville, St. John.
REID-GARRICK-At the Free Baptist parsonage, west end, on Dec. 28th, by Rev. G. A. Hartley, D. D., Herbert Samuel Reid of St. John city.
WATSON-MORRIS-On Dec. 28th, 1898, by the Rev. Mr. Murray, Presbyterian church, Milltown, David Watson to Miss Ida May Morris. Morris.

YOUNG-CHURCH—By Rev. H. R. Baker,
A. M. in the Methodist church, Church
Hill. N. B., on Dec. 27th, Rev. J. B.

Young, Methodist minister, to Miss Fannie
M., the eldest daughter of Thomas Church,
all of Elgin, Albert Co., N. B.

DEATHS.

BRAYLEY-In this city, Dec. 29th, William on Dec. 29th, Bmilly, relict of the late John King, aged 79 years:

KNOLLIN—Att South Boston, Mass., on Dec. 23rd, John Knollin, formerly of this city, in the 42nd year of his age, leaving a wife and two children to mourn their loss.

STENIFORD—In this city, Dec. 29th, Harry, infant son of Joseph and Katle Steniford, aged 6 weeks.

(Boston and New York papers please copy.)

MARINE MATTERS.

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Schooner Ada G. Shortland is now at Vineyard Haven, loading the cargo of the wrecked schooner Annie A. Booth.

Bark Artisan, which arrayed at Montevideo Nov; 5 from Pensacola, lost part of deck cargo during heavy weather.

Sch. Abby K. Bentley, ashore at Vineyard Haven, was floated on the 2th after lightering portion of cargo. After vessel is reloaded will be towed to Now York.

The new Battle line steamer Pharealia, Capt. Smith, is reported in a secent edition of the New York Herald as being at Port Glasgow, ready to sail for the United States to load for Europe.

The schooner Hattie L. March, with barreled pleater, from Helpton for New York, spring a leak an the stream at Hopewell Cape Sunlay. She was got on the flaits near the wharf and caulkers, are at work on her. Schooner Leonard B., recently towed from Yineyard Haven, where she sustained damage in the late storm, has completed repairs at Boston, and will proceed to her destination the first favorable chance. The vessel has received new rudder-stock, new bowsprit and libboom.

A survey has been held on the Manhattan line's steamer Josephine. She is still settled down on the rock, which is sticking through her, forcing up the keel. The surveyors recommend that the coal be discharged and then means devised for pumping the steamer out and getting her to the marine slip for repairs. Some form of water-tight comparament will have to be built over the damaged place before the pumping can be done.—Yarmouth Times.

Steamer John J. Hill, Capt. McLean, from New York for Hillsboro, N. B., in ballast, which sought shelter in President Roads during the storm of Nov. 27, and was driven ashore on the beach at Wollastin; has been floated and taken to Simpson's dry dock, East Boston, for examination. A channel was dredged to the steamer, as she was so far from the water it was impossible to float her in any other way. It is thought the vessel is not seriously tajured.

The following chanters are reported: Schs. Harry W. Lewis, New York to Rio Grande do Su