## SERMON.

In the Following Discourse, Prepared by Dr. Talmage Before His Illness, a Vivid Glimpse of the Splendors and Glories of Heavenly Life is Presented,

lowing discourse, prepared by Dr. Tal-mage before his illness, a vivid glimpse of the spendors and glories of heavenly doorway and inhaled the odors of food life is presented. Text, Revelation viii, they burst open the door, threatening the space of half an hour."

PUBLISHED WINDOWS AND A STATE OF THE STATE O

to sound and the voices to chant. The their charges. The doxologies were hushed and processions halted. The hand of arrest was upon all the splendors. "Stop, heaven!" cried an omnipotent voice, and it stopped. For thirty the space of half an hour."

From all we can learn it was the only stop for impassable streets, for there are no fallen snows or sweeping freshets. What, then, stopped it for thirty minutes? Grotius and Professor Stuart think it was at the time of the destruc- is too short to utter all the praise. tion of Jerusalem. Mr. Lord thinks it was in the year 311, between the close of the Diocletian persecution and the beginning of the wars by which Constantine gained the throne. But that was all a guers, though a learned and brilliant guess. I do not know when it was, and I do not care when it was, but of the fact that such an interregnum of sound took place I am certain. There was silence in heaven about the

space of half an hour." And, first of all, we learn that God and all heaven then honored silence. The longest and widest dominion that ever existed is that over which stillness was queen. For an eternity there had not been a sound. World making was a later day occupation. For unimaginable ages it was a mute universe God was the only being, and as there was no one to speak to there was no utterance. But that silence has all been broken up into worlds, and it has become a noisy universe. Worlds in upheaval, worlds in congelation, worlds in conflagration, worlds in revolution.

THE POWER OF SILENCE.

If geologists are right-and I believe they are—there has not been a momen of silence since this world began its travels, and the crashing and the splitting and the uproar and the hubbub are in progress. But when among the supernals a voice cried. "Hush!" and for half an hour heaven was still silence was honored. The full power of silence many of us have yet to learn. We are told that when Christ was artaigned "he answered not a word." That silence was louder than any thunder that ever shook the world. Oftentimes when we are assailed and misrep sented the mightiest thing to say is to say nothing and the mighties thing to do is to do nothing. Those people who are always rushing into print to ge themselves set right accomplish noth ing but their own chargin, Silence! Do right and leave the results with God. Among the grandest lessons the world has ever learned are the lessons of patience taught by those who are en during uncomplainingly personal or do mestic or political injustice. Stronge an any bitter or sareastic or revenge ful answer is the patient silence, The famous Dr. Morrison of Chelse

achieved as much by his silent patienc as by his pen and tongue. He had asth ma that for twenty-five years brought him out of his couch at 2 o'clock in the morning. His four sons and daughter dead, the remaining child by sunstroke made insane, the afflicted man once said, "At this moment there is not an inch of my body that is not filled with agony." Yet he was cheerful, triumphant, silent. Those who were in his presence said they felt as though they were in the gates of heaven. Oh, the power of patient silence! Aeschylus, the immortal poet, was condemned to death for writing something that of fended the people. All the pleas in his behalf were of no avail until his brother uncovered the arm of the orisone and showed that his hand had be off at Salamis. That silent plea liberated him. The loudest thing on earth is silence if it be of the right kind and at the right time. There was a quaint old hymn spelled in the old style and once sung in the churches:

The race is not forever got

By him who fastest runs

Nor the Battell by those peopel! That shoot with the longest guns

My friend the tossing sea of Galile seemed most to offend Christ by the amount of noise it made, for he said to it, "Be still!" Heaven has been crowning kings and queens unto God for many centuries, yet heaven never stopped thirty minutes for any such occurrence, but it stopped thirty minutes for the coronation of silence "There was silence in heaven about the space of half an hour."

HEAVEN AN EVENTFUL PLACE Learn also from my fext that heaven must be an eventful and active place from the fact that it could afford only thirty minutes of recess. There have been events on earth and in heaven that seemed to demand whole day or a whole week or whole year for celestia consideration. If Grotius was right and this silence occurred at the time of the destruction of Jerusalem, that scene was so awful and so prolonged that the inhabitants of heaven could not have done justice to it in many weeks.

After fearful beseigement of the two
fortresses of Jerusalem, Antenia and
Hippicus, had been going on for a long
while, a Roman soldier, mounted on the shoulders of another soldier, hurled the half hours between canal-boats into the windows of the temple a fireinto the windows of the temple a firebrand, and the temple was all aflame,

WASHINGTON, April 6.-In the fol- The hunger of the people in the city "There was silence in heaven about | the mother of the household with death unless she gave them some food, and The busiest place in the universe is she took them aside and showed them It is the centre from which that it was her own child she was cookall good influences start; it is the goal ing for the ghastly repast. Six hundred at which all good results arrive. The priests were destroyed on Mount Zion Bible represents it as active with because, the temple being gone, there wheels and wings and orchestras and was nothing for them to do. Six thou-processions mounted or charioted. But sand people in one cloister were conmy text describes a space when the sumed There were 1,100,000 dead ac-wheels ceased to roll and the trumpets cording to Josephus. Grotius thinks that was the cause of the silence in riders on the white horses reined in heaven for half an hour. If Mr. Lord was right, and this silence was during the Diocletian persecution, by which 844,000 Christians suffered death from sword and fire and banishment and exposure, why did not heaven listen minutes everything celestial stood still. throughout at least one of those awful There was silence in heaven about years? No! Thirty minutes! The fact the space of half an hour." crowded with spectacle that it can aftime heaven ever stopped. It does not stop as other cities for the night, for and that for a short space. While there is no night there. It does not stop for a plague for the inhabitant heaven can join, each soul there has a never says, "I am sick." It does not story of divine mercy peculiar to itself, stop for impassable streets, for there and it must be a solo. How can heaven get through with all its recitatives, with all its cantatas, with all its grand marches, wih all its victories? Eternity In my text heaven spared thirty minutes, but it will never again spare one

minute. In worship in earthly church-

es where there are many to take part we have to counsel brevity, but how will heaven get on rapidly enough to let one hundred and forty-four thousand get through each with his own story, and then one hundred and fortyfour million and then one hundred and forty-four billion and then one hundred and forty-four trillion? Not only are all the triumphs of the past to be commemorated, but all the triumphs to come. Not only what we now know of God, but what we will know of him after everlasting study of the deific. If my text had said there was silence in heaven for 30 days, I would not have been startled at the announcement, but it indicates 30 minutes. Why, there will be so many friends to hunt up, so many of the greatly good and useful that we will want to see, so many of the inscrutable things of earth we need explained, so many exciting earthly experiences we will want to talk over, and all the other spirits and all the ages will want the same, that there will be no opportunity for cessation. How busy we will be kept in having pointed out to us the heroes and heroine that the world never fully appreci ated-the yellow fever and cholera doctors who died, not flying from their posts; the female nurses who faced pestilence in the lazarettos; the railroad engineers who stayed at their places in order to save the train, though they themselves perished. Hub-ert Goffin, the master miner, who, landing from the bucket at the bottom of the mine just as he heard the waters rush in and when one jerk of the rope in the bucket a blind miner who wanted to go to his sick child and jerked the rope for him to be pulled up, crying, "Tell them the water has burst in and we are probably lost, but we will seek refuge at the other end of the right gallery," and then giving the command to the other, miners till they digged themselves so near out that the people from the outside could come to their rescue. The multitudes of men and women who get no crown on earth we will want to see when they get their crown in heaven. I tell you heaven will

have no more half hours to spare. Besides that, heaven is full of children. They are in the vast majority. No child on earth who amounts to anything can be kept quiet half an hour, and how are you going to keep five hundred millon of them quiet half an hour? You know heaven is much more of a place than it was when that recess of 80 minutes occurred. Its population has quadrupled, sextupled, centupled. Heaven has more on hand, more of rapture, more of knowledge, more of intercommunication, more of worship. The most thrilling place we have ever been in is studid compared with that, and, if we now have no time to spare, we will then have no eternity to spare. Silence in heaven only half an hour!

THAT IMMORTAL HALF HOUR.

My subject also impresses me with the immortality of a half hour. That half hour mentioned in my text is more widely known than any other period in the calendar of heaven. None of the whole hours of heaven is measured off, none of the years, none of the centur-ies. Of the millions of ages past and the millions of ages to come not one is especially measured off in the Bible But the half hour of my text is made immortal. The only part of eternity that was ever measured by earthly timepiece and measured by the min-ute hand of my text. Oh, the half hours! They decide everything. I am not asking what you will do with the years or months or days of your life, but what of the half hours? Tell me the history of your half hours and I will tell you the story of your whole life in eternity. The right or wrong things you can think in thirty minutes the right or wrong things you can say in thirty minutes, the right or wrong things you can do in thirty minutes are glorious or baleful, inspiring or

Look out for the fragments of time They are pieces of eternity. It was the half hours between shoeing horses that made Elihu Burritt the learned black smith, the half hours between professional calls as a physician that made Abercrombie the Christian ohilos the half hours between his duties as schoolmaster that made Salmon P. Chase chief justice, the half hours be-tween shoe lasts that made Henry Wilson vice-president of the United States, The half hour a day for good books and after covering many sacrifices to or bad books, the half hour a day for the holiness of God the building itself became a sacrifice to the rage of man. day for helping others or blasting oth
But you ask, "Where are the asylums

ers, the half hour before you go to bus- for the old?" I answer, "The inhab-iness and the half hour after you return itants are all young." "Where are the from business—that makes the differ- hospitals for the lame?" "They are ence between the scholar and the ig-norainus, between the Christian and for the poor?" "They are all multi-the infidel, between the saint and the millionaires." "Where are the inebriate asylums?" "Why, there are no saloons." "Where are the grave-most tremendous things of your life and mine were certain half hours. The half hour when in the parsonage of a country minister I resolved to Lecome a Christian then and there, the half hour when I decided to pecome a preacher of the gospel, the half hour parer stars and out of which sorrow preacher of the gospel, the half hour parer stars and out of which sorrow preacher of the gospel, the half hour parer stars and out of which sorrow preacher of the gospel, the half hour parer stars and out of which sorrow preacher of the gospel, the half hour parer stars and out of which sorrow preacher of the gospel, the half hour parer stars and out of which sorrow preacher of the gospel, the half hour parer stars and out of which sorrow preacher of the gospel, the half hour parer stars and out of which sorrow parer stars and out of the control of the preacher of the gospel, the half hour when I first realized that my con was dead, the half hour when I stood on the top of my house in Oxford street and saw our church burn, the half hour in which I entered Jerusalem, the half hour in which I stopped on Mount Cal-vary, the half hour in which I stood on Mars hill and about ten or fifteen other half hours are the chief times of my life. You may forget the name of the exact years or most of the important events of your existence, but those half hours, like the half hour of my text, will be immortal. I do not query what you will do with the twentieth century, I do not query what you will do with this year, but what will you do with the next half hour. Upon that hinges your destiny, and during that some of you will receive the gospel and make complete surrender, and during that others of you will make final and fatal rejection of the full and free and urgent and impassioned offer of life eternal. Oh, that the next half hour might be the most glorious thirty minutes of your earthly existence!
Far back in history a great geographer stood with a sallor looking at a globe that represented our planet, and he pointed to a place on the globe

with the same of t

where he thought there was an undiscovered continent. The undiscovered continent was America. The geographer who pointed where he thought there was a new world was Martin Behaim and the sailor to whom he showed it was Columbus. This last was not satisfied till he had picked that gem out till your work is done. Shouder a litof the sea and set it in the crown of the world's geography. O ye who have been sailing up and down the rough seas of sorrow and sin, let me point out to you another continent—yea, amother world—that you may yourself find, a rapturous world, and that is the world a half hour of which we now study! Oh, set sail for it! Here is the ship and here are the compasses. In other words, make this half hour the grandest half hour of your life and become a Christian. Pray for a regen-erated spirit. Louis XIV., while walk-Mansard, the great architect, and the architect took off his hat before the

Bible uses it only once. We say ever and ever." But how long is "forever and ever." I am glad that my text puts under our eye heaven for thirty minutes. As when you see & great picture, you put a sheet of paper into a scroll and look through it or join your forefinger to your thumb and look through the circle between, and the picture becomes more intense, so this masterpiece of heaven by St. John is more impressive when we take only thirty minutes of it at a time. Now, we have something that we can come nearer to grasping, and it is a quiet heaven. When we discourse about the multitudes of heaven, it must be almost a nervous shock to those who have all their lives been crowded by many people and who want a quiet heaven. For the last thirty-five years I have been much of the time in crowds and under public scrutiny and amid excitements, and I have sometimes thought for a few weeks after I reach heaven I would like to go down in some quiet part of the realm, with a few friends, and for a little while try comparative solitude. Then there are those whose hearing is so delicate that they get no satisfaction when you describe the crash of the eternal orchestra, and they felt like saying, as a good woman in Hudson, N. Y., said after hearing me speak of the mighty chorus of heaven, "That must be a great heaven, but what will become of my poor head?" Yes, this half hour of my text is a still experience. "There was silvence in heaven for half an hour."

GLIMPSE OF KING'S PALACE.

You will find the inhabitants all a home. Enter the King's palace and take only a glimpse, for we have only 30 minutes for all heaven. "Is that Jesus?" "Yes." Just under the hair along his forehead is the mark of a wound made by a bunch of twisted brambles, and his foot on the throne has on the round of his instep another mark of a wound made by a spike, and a scar on the palm of the right hand and a scar on the palm of the left hand. But what a countenance! What a smile! What a grandeur! What a loveliness! What an overwhelming look of kindness and grace! Why, he looks as if he had redeemed a world! But come on, for our time is short. Do you see that row of palaces? That is the Apostolic row. Do you see that long reach of architectural glories? That is Martyr row. Le you see that of many mansions." Do you see that wall? Shade your eyes against its burning splendor, for that is the wall of heaven, jasper at the bottom and amethyst at the top. See this river rolling through the heart of the great metropolis? That is the river con-cerning which those who once lived on the banks of the Hudson or the Alabama or the Rhine or the Shannon say, "We never saw the like of this for clar-

itants are all young." "Where are the hospitals for the lame?" "They are all agile." "Where are the almshouses non, between triumph and catas- ate asylums?" "Why, there are no never steps and out of whose windows faces, once pale with earthly sickness, now look rubicund with immortal

> "Oh, let me go in and see them!" you say. No, you cannot go in. There are those who would never consent to let you come out again. You say, "Let me stay here in this place where they never sin, where they never suffer, where they never part." No, no! Our time is short, our 30 minutes are almost gone. Come on! We must get back to earth before this half hour of heavenly silence breaks up, for in your mortal state you cannat endure the pomp and splendor and resonance when this half hour of silence is ended. The day will come when you can see heaven in full blast, but not now. I am now only showing you heaven at the dullest half hour of all the eterntties. Come on! There is something in the celestial appearance which makes me think that the half hour of silence will soon be over. Yonder are the white horses being hitched to chariots, and yonder are seraphs fingering harps as if about to strike them into symphony, and yonder are conquerors taking down from the blue halls of heaven the trumpets of victory. Remember we are mortal yet and cannot endure even the silent heaven for more than half an hour. Hark. The clock in the tower of heaven be gins to strike, and the half hour is ended. Descend! Come back! Come down the longer your battles. Weep a little tle longer woud battles. Weep a little longer your griefs. And then take heaven not in its dullest half hour, but in its mightlest pomp, and, instead of taking it for 30 minutes, take it world

INTO HEAVENLY CITIZENSHIP But how will you spend the first half hour of your heavenly citizenship after you have gone in to stay? After your prostration before the throne in worship of him who made it possible for you to get there at all I think the rest of your first half hour in heaven architect took off his hat before the king. "Put on your hat," said the king. "For the evening is damp and cold." And Mansard, the architect, the rest of the evening kept on his hat. The dukes and marquises, standing with bare heads before the king, expressed their surprise at Mansard, but the king said, "I can make a duke or a marquis, but only God can make a Mansard." And I say to you, my hearers, only God by his convicting and converting grace can make a Christian, but he is ready this very half hour to accomplish it.

"FOREVER AND EVER."

Again, my text suggests a way of studying heaven so that we can better understand it. The word "eternity" that we can handle so much is an immensurable world. Knowing that we could not understand that word, the Bible uses it only once. We say "for-ever and ever." But how joing is "for-ever an tor over home worriments, victor over physical distresses, victor over here ditary depressions, victor over sin and death. "These are they who came out of great tribulation and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb."

> Thy saints in all this glorious war Shall conquer though they die; They see the triumph from afar And seize it with their eye.

> > I Will Cure You of

No Pay until you know it.

After 2,000 experiments, I have learned how to cure Rheumatism. Not to turn bony joints into flesh again; that is impossible. But I can cure the disease always, at any stage, and forever.

I ask for no money. Simply write me a postal and I will send you an order on your nearest druggist for six bottles of Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure, for every druggist keeps it. Use it for a month, and if it does what I claim pay your druggist \$5.50 for it. If it doesn't I will pay him myself.

I have no samples. Any medicine that can effect Rheumatism with but a few doses must be drugged to the verge of danger. I use no such drugs. It is folly to take them. You must get the disease out of the blood. My remedy does that, even in the most difficult, obstinate cases. No

matter how impossible this seems to you, I know it and I take the risk. have cured tens of thousands of cases in this way, and my records show that 39 out of 40 who get these six bottles pay, and pay gladly. I have learned that people in general are honest with all I ask. If I fail I don't expect penny from you.

ter. Let me send you an order for the medicine. Take it for a month, for it won't harm you anyway. If it cures, pay \$5.50. I leave that entirely to you. I will mail you a book that tells how Simply state name of your dealer and address Dr. Shoop, Box 12, Racine

BERLIN, April 10.—The Cologne Gazette corrects the ministerial statement that France, Belgium and Switzerland prohibit the use of meats prepared with boracia acid. It prints the statement of an expert, who says that the French prohibition, which applied only to imports, had been withdrawn after a trial lasting three months. Under the Swiss law, hams, sausages and canned goods prepared with boracic acid are admitted. Belgium expressly admits meats prepared with boracic acid.

Children Cry for CASTORIA What is

## CASTORIA

Castoria is for Infants and Children. Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea-The Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me that I recommend it as superior to any preof its good effect upon their children." effect upon their children." scription known to me."
Dr. G. C. Osgood, Lowell, Mass. H. A. ARCHER, N

Castoria. H. A. ARCHER, M. D. Brooklyn, N. Y

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF ST. JOHN. Arrived.

April 8—Str Corinthian, 4,018, Nunan, from dverpool via Halifax, Wm Thomson and Co, rest of your first half hour in heaven Liverpool via Halifar, Wm Thomson and Co, will be passed in receiving your reward pass and general cargo.

Str. St. Croix, 1,064, Pike, from Boston, W.

> Cleared. April 8-Str Bengore Head, Phillips, Str Cape Breton, Reid, for Louisburg. Str Aurora, Ingersoll, for Campobello. Sch Frank and Ira, Barton, for Provi-

Sch Fraulein, Williams, for City Island f o.

Coastwise—Schs Temperance Bell, Tufts, for Alma; Gazelle, Whidden, for Maitland; Bay Queen, Outhouse, for Tiverton; C J Colwell, Alexander, for Point Wolfe; Barnest Fisher, Gough; Annie Blanche, Randall, for Parrsboro; Maitland, Hatfield, for Port Greville; Bess, Phinney, for St George. April 9-Str St Croix, Pike, for Boston. Str Montauk, Gerity, for Cape Town. Sch Ada G Shortland, McIntyre, for New Haven.

Sch Pansy, Akerly, for Hingham. Sch Annie A Booth, French, for City Is and f 0. Sch Bonnie Doon, Chapman, for City Is land f o.
Sch Otis Miller, Miller, for City Island f o.
Coastwise—Schs Flora, Andersen, for
Liverpool; B Mayfield, Merriam, for Parrsboro; Elihu Burritt, Spicer, for Harborville;
Fred A Higgins, Ingalls, for Grand Harbor;
Greville, Baird, for Wolfville; Thelma, Apt,
for Annapolis.
April 10—Sch Jennie C, Currey, for Westerly.

Sch I N Parker, Lipsett, for Salem f o. Sch Georgia E, Barton, for East Green wick.
Sch Alice Maud, Hoax, for City Island f o. Coastwise—Schs Three Bells, Melville, for Liverpool; Geo L Slipp, Wood, for Joggins; Beulah Benton, Mitchell, for Weymouth; Clarisse, LeBlanc, for Meteghan; Citizen, Woodworth, for Bear River; Effic May, Chapman, for Fredericton; Bessie, Smith, for Weymouth; Packet, Longmire, for Bridgetown.

April 8-Str Concordia, Webb, for Glas-

DOMESTIC PORTS. Arrived.

At Parrsboro, April 4, bktn Glenrosa, Fin lay, from St Andrews; April 5, sch Phoenix Newcomb, from Portland.
At Hillsboro, April 8, sch R L Kenny Priddle, from Parrsboro, and eld for Rive Hebert.
At Sydney, April 9, sch Arthur M Gibson,
Milberry, from Savannah.
HALIFAX, April 9—Ard, brigt Sceptre,
from Arroyo, PR.
Cld, str Nordhvalen, for Savanah.
Sld, str Halifax, for Boston.
At Louisburg, April 10, str Sellasia, Purdy,
from St John for Cape Town.

Cleared. At Hillsboro, April 7, sch Roger Drury, Henderson, for Newark. At Joggins Mines, April 9, sch Two Sisters, for St John, with coal.

> BRITISH PORTS. Arrived.

At Beltast, April 8, str Dunmore Head, Burns, from St John.

At Barbados, April 3, ship Henolulu, Pye, from Rio Janelro; April 2, bark Kate F Troop, Fownes, from Buenos Ayres; March 22, bark Low Wood, Wyman, from Buenes Ayres (and sailed 26th for Mobile); 23rd, str Dahome, Leuktin, from Demerara via St Vincent, WI (and sailed 26th for Halfax via St Lucia, etc; bark Highlands, Smith, from Cape Town (and sailed 26th for Sandy Hook); soh W S Fielding, MacDonald, from Cayenne.

and Fayal.

At Cape Town, April 10, str Cherones
Hansen, from St. John-ordered to Delago Bay, and proceeded.

At Port Spain, March 13, sch Neva, Chute, from Digby, NS, via Barbados (and salled 20th for Porte Rico); 21st, str Ocamo, Fra-ser, from Halitax via Barbados, etc (and salled 24th for Demerara).

From Port Elizabeth, April 7, str Tanagra, Abbott, for Baltimore f o, to load sugar at Java for US. at Java for US.
From Port Said, April 8, str Pharsalia,
Keboe, for Baltimore.
From Liverpool, April 5, barks Ossuna,
Andrews, for Richibucto; Valona, Burnley,
for Miramichi.
From Bermuda, April 7, str Dahome, for
St John.

for New York.

Passed, sch A P Emerson, from St John for New York.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass, April 9—Sch Garfield White, Matthews, from Point Wolfe, NB, for New York, with a cargo of laths, oversion of the part of experienced a heavy southeast gale on Nan-tucket shoals yesterday, during which the vessel was strained and leaked badly. A portion of the deckload was washed over-board. BOOTHBAY, Me, April 9—Ard, schs G Walter Scott, from St John; Corinto, from Parrsboro, NS; Olivia, from Clementsport, NS.
BOSTON, April 9-Ard, sch Demozelle, from Port Greville, NS.
Sld, strs Cabroman, for Gibraltar; Genoa, for Naples and Alexandria; Lancastrian, and Kansas, for Liverpool.

DELAWARE BREAKWATER, Del, April 9—Awaiting orders, str Jeseric, from Halifax, NS. At Montevideo, April 4, bark Lakeside, Fancy, from Yarmouth, NS (51 days' passage).
At Buenos Ayres, April 7, bark Brookside,
Baker, from Yarmouth.

Cleared. At New York, April 7, sch Louvime, Warner, for Elizabethport.

At Havana, March 26, sch M D S, Gould, for Port Tampa.

At Boston, April 8, sch Childe Harold, for At Boson, Ayres, Feb 28, bark Hornet, Crowell, for Barbados.
At New York, April 8, bark St Croix, Mor-

From Santos, about March 6, bark Katah-lin, Roberts, for Ship Island and Buenos din, Roberts, for Ship Island and Buenos Ayres.

From Jonesport, April 4, seh Georgie D Loud, Sanborn, for Shulee, NS.

From Havana, March 30, seh Omega, Lecain, for Jacksonville.

From Ponce, PR, March 31, bark Ich Dien, Iversen, for Antigua.

From Arendal, April 2, barks Vimeira, for Miramichi; Holmenkollen, for Nouville; 4th, Messel, for Miramichi.

MEMORANDA.

MEMORANDA.

In port at Iloilo, Feb 15, ship Chas S Whitney, Atkins, for St Helena for orders.

Passed Prawle Point, April 6, — Clara, from Treport for Liscomb.

In port at Macoris, March 26, sch Theta, Masters, from New York, to sail about 27th.

Passed Sydney Light, April 10, str Fremons, Mudie, from Messina for Montreal.

In port at San Juan, PR, April 1, sch Arctic, Anderson, for Halifax.

In port at Hollo, March 1, ship Charles S Whitney, Aikins, for New York.

Passed Beachy Head, April 7, bark Semantha, Crowe, from Hamburg for Portland, O. In port at Rio Grande do Sul, Feb 28, sch Exception, Barkhouse, for New York.

In port at Port Spain, March 27, bark Angara, Rodenheiser, for New York; sch Springwood, Decker, for Lockeport, arrived gara, Rodenheiser, for New York; sch Springwood, Decker, for Lockeport, arrived

SPOKEN.

British ship LRWK, steering S, all well, March 23, lat 36.07 N, lon 127,40 W (probably ship Ardnamurchan, from Fortland, O, for Queenstown, letters LRWS), by str Gaelic, at San Francisco.

NOTICE TO MARINERS NEW YORK, April 8-Capt H H Webber of steamer City of New Bedford, reports to buoy off Stratford Shoel, L I Sound, is mit ing.

BOSTON, April 8-Captain Hand, of tug Plymouth, which arrived last night with 3 barges from Port Johnson, reports the bell buoy gone from its position on Pollock Rip Slue. It was not visible in any direction when he passed there yesterday.

Corns Between the Toes.

Are removed without pain in 24 hours by Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor. Insist on your druggist supplying only "Putnam's," for it's the best and safest.

Hot Fightie Hundred Captured

WINNIP who is in land, was as to the fourth reg welcome, meeded, st declared would be them WOI other troe the scene thinks the in South left tonigl TORON per provin in South Saturday sail by

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