Rev. Dr. Talmage in the Course of His Sermon Endeavors to Show How We May be Lifted From Despondency to Know Something of Future Joy While on Earth.

discourse Dr. Talmage would lift peo-ple out of despondency and bring lifeboat; bankrupt, it expects eternal something of future joy into earthly depression. The text is Hebrews vi.,

and fullness in the verse from which my text is taken and I only wade into the wave at the beach and take two words. We all have favorite words expressive of delight for abhorrence, words that easily find their way from brain to lip, words that have in them mornings and midnights, laughter and tears, thunderbolts and dewdrops, In all the lexicons and vacabularies there are few words that have for me the attractions of the last word of my

text, "Which hope," There have in the course of our life been many angels of God that have looked over our shoulders, or met us on the road, or chanted the darkness away, or lifted the curtains of the great future or pulled us back from the precipices, or rolled down upon us the capacity to do good is fenced in by rapturous music of the heavens, but this life? Are you going to be a loungthere is one of these angels who has er and a do-nothing after you have done so much for us that we wish throughout all tome and all eternity to to tell you that your faculties are to celebrate it-the angel of Hope. St. Paul makes it the centre of a group of three, saying, "Now abideth faith hope, charity." And, though he says that charity is the greatest of the three, he does not take one plume from the wing, or one ray of luster from the brow, or one aurora from the cheek or one melody from the voice of the

angel of my text. "Which hope." That was a great night for our world when in a Bethlehem caravansary the Infant Royal was born, and that will be a great night in the darkness of your soul when Christian hope is born There will be chanting in the skies and a star pointing to the Nativity. I will not bother you with the husk of a definition and tell you what hope is, When we sit down hungry at a table, we do not want an analytical discourse as to what bread is. Hand it on; pass it round; give us a slice of it, John speaks of hope as a "pure hope," a "rejoicing hope." All up and down the Bible it 's spoken of as an anchor, as a harbor, as a helmet, as a door.

AN AMPLE DEPOSIT.

When we draw a check on a bank, we must have reference to the amount of money we have deposited, but Hope makes a draft on a bank in which for her benefit all heaven has been depos ited. Hope! May it light up every dungeon, stand by every sick bed, lend helping hand to every orphanage, loosen every chain, caress every forlorn soul and turn the unpictured room heaven! How suggestive that mytho-logy declares that when all other deitles fied the earth the goddess Hope re-

It was hope that revived John Knox when on shipboard near the coast of Scotland he was fearfully ill, and he asked if he knew the village near the coast and he answered: "I know it well, for I see the steeple of that place where God first opened my mouth in public to his glory, and I am fully permaded how weak that ever I now anpear I shall not depart this life till my tongue shall glorify his holy name in the same place." His hope was re-warded, and for 25 more years he preached. This is the hope that sustained Mr. Morrell of Norwich when departing this life at 24 years of age he declared, "I should like to understand the secrets of eternity before tomorrow morning." That was the kind of hope that the corporal had in the and turned to a lieutenant colonel and said: "If I fall, tell my dear wife that that Dr. Goodwin had in his last hour when he said: "Ah, is this death?

smiling friend!" Philippe de Mornay, prime minister of Henry IX., when asked in his last hours whether he was certain of eter-nal felicity, replied: "I am as confident of it from the incontestability of irit of God as ever I was of any mathenatical truth from all the de-monstrations of Euclid." That was the hope that cheered Vara, the con-verted native of the Island of Aimeo, when he said in his last moment: "Th anoe is on the sea; sails are spread; is ready for the gale. I have a good pilot to guide me and a good ha-

No better medicine did a man ever take than hope. It is a stimulant, a febrifuge, a tonic; a catholicon. Thousands of people long ago departed this life would have been living today but for the reason they let hope slip their grasp. I have known people to live on hope after one lung was gone and disease had seemed to lay hold of every nerve and muscle and artery and

Alexander the Great, starting for the wars in Persia, divided his prop-erty among the Macedonians. He gave village to one, a port to another, a field to another, and all his estate to his friends. Then Perdiceas asked: "What have you kept for yourself" He answered triumphantly, "Hope." And, whatever else you and I give away, we must keep for ourselves hope -all comforting, all cheering hope. In the heart of every man, woman and child that hears or reads this sermon may God implant this principle right

ASSURANCES OF HEAVEN.

Many have full assurance that all is right with the soul. They are as sure of heaven as if they had passed the pearly panels of the gate, as though were already seated in the tem-

WASHINGTON, Nov. 17.-In this expects reunion; clear down it expects riches; a prodigal, it expects the wide open door of the father's farm-house. It does not wear itself out by looking There is an Atlantic ocean of depth backward; it always looks forward. What is the use of giving so much time to the rehearsal of the past? Your mistakes are not corrected by a review. Your losses cannot, by brooding over them, be turned into gains. It is the future that has the most for us, and hope cheers us on. We have all committed blunders, but does the calling of the roll of them make them any the less blunders? Look ahead in all matters of usefulness. However much you may have accomplished for God and the world's betterment, your greatest usefulness is to come. "No." says some one, "my health is gone." "No," says some one, "the most of my years are gone and therefore my usefulness." Why, you talk like an infidel. Do you suppose that all your capacity to do good is fenced in by

quit this world? It is my business

be enlarged and intensified and your

qualifications for usefulness multiplied

tenfold, a hundredfold, a thousand

fold.

Is your health gone? Then that is sign that you are to enjoy a celestial health compared with which the most jocund and hilarious vitality of earth is invalidism. Are your fortunes spent? Remember that you are to be kings and queens unto God and how much more wealth you will have when you reign forever and ever. I want to see you when you get your heavenly world dresses on. This little bit of a speck of a world we call the earth is only the place where we get ready to work. We are only journeymen here, but will be master workmen there Heaven will have no loafers hanging around. The book says of the inhabitants, "They rest not day nor night." Why rest when they work without fatigue? Why seek a pillow when there is no night there? I want to see you after the pedestrianism of earth been exchanged for power of flight and velocities infinite and enterprises interstellar, interworld.

I suspect that the telescope of that observatory brings in sight constellations that may comprise ruined worlds which need looking after and need help saintly and missionary. There may be worlds that, like ours, have sinned and need to be rescued, perhaps saved by our Christ or by some plan that God has thought out for other worlds as wise, as potent, as lovely, as the atonement is for our world. The laziness which has cursed us in this world will not gain the land of eternal activities-so much tonic in the air, so much inspiration in the society, so much achievement after we get the not dwell so much on opportunities past, but put your emphasis on opportunities to come. Do not count the battles lost, but scour your musket for victories to come.

FREED FROM LIMITATIONS.

Am I not right in saying that eternity can do more for us than can time? What will we not be able to do when our powers of locomotion shall be quickened into the immortal spirit's tered. Persons as ill as you have got speed? Why should a bird have a swiftness of wing when it is of no importance how long it shall take to make its aerial way from forest to forest and we, who have so much more important errand in the world, get on so slowly? The roebuck outruns us, the hound battle when, after several standard are quicker in the chase, but wait unbearers had fullen, he seized the flag, til God lets us loose from all limitations and hinderments. Then we will fairly begin. The starting post will be I die with a good hope in Christ, and the tombstone. Leaving the world will that I am glad to give my life for my be graduation day before the chief work That was the good hope of our mental and spiritual career Hope sees the doors opening, the vic-tor's foot in stirrup for the mounting How have I dreaded as an enemy this The day breaks-first flush of the hor

The mission of hope will be an everlasting mission, as much of it in the all present appreciation. What must heavenly hereafter as in the earthly be the health of that land which never now. Shall we have gained all as soo as we enter realms celestial-nothin more to learn, no other heights to climb, no new anthems to raise, a monotony of existence, the same thing over and over again for endless years? No! More progress in that world than we ever made in this. Hope will stand on the hills of heaven and look for ever brightening landscapes, other transfigurations of color, new glories rolling over the scene, new celebration of victories in other worlds, heaven ris ing into grander heavens, seas of glas mingled with fire, becoming a more brilliant glass mingling with a more flaming fire. "Which hope."

Now, let me introduce this feeling in to the lives of some who are at time hopeless. There is a family whose son has gone wrong. Father and mothe have about given him up. He seem so headlong, so ungrateful, so dissipated, and the old folks do not know half the story of moral precipitation. He has ceased writing home, but the hear of him through people who like to carry bad news, and every time the report is more deplorable. He swears, he gambies, he drinks, he goes into all the shambles of sin. His former employer says there is no hope for him and all outside the family agree in thinking he will never reform. The father and mother have not quite given him up, and these words are to strengthen their hope. That boy is going to come back. You have a hold on him that you must not relax. Through prayer you may win the eternal God for your side of the struggle. You must enlist all the heavenly dominions, therubim and seraphim and archangel in the movement to save your son

said a distinguished looking young man at the close of one of my services in Brooklyn tabernacle. I said:" You can see me now." He said: "No; I want a private conversation with you at your house. When can I come?" said, "Tomorrow night." "Your name?" I asked. He gave me his name, the exact name of his father, whose name was known and is known through the Christian world, though years ago he departed this life. Returning home, I took up a book of which his father was the author, and in the picture at the opening of the book I found that the young man had most markedly his father's features. So I was sure there was no deception.

RETURN OF LOST SHEEP. On the following evening he came

He said that he was the black sheep of the family flock. He had wandered the world over and been in all kinds of wickedness, but a few nights before, after reading a letter from his mother in Scotland, he had retired for sleep, but in the adjoining room he heard some young men in such horrible conversation he could not sleep. He was shocked as he had never before been by the talk of bad then. He arose, struck a light, took out the letter from his mother and knelt down by his bedside and said, "O Lord, God of my mother, have mercy on me!" He said that since that prayer he was entirely changed and loved what he before hat ed, and hated what he before loved. and asked what I thought it all meant I replied, "You have become a Chris-He said he might be called at any time to leave the city. I never saw him again, but it seemed to me that he had turned his back upon his wicked past and had started in the right direction.

And it may be so with your boy. Write him often. Tell him how you are all thinking of him at home, and, it may be, your letter in hand, he may call upon his mother's God to help and save him. Hope, you of the gray hairs and wrinkles! Heaven has its thousands of souls who were once as thoroughly wrong as your boy is. They repented, and they are with the old folks in the healthy air of the eternal hills, where they may become young again. Hope on, and, though you may never hear of your son's reformation and others may think he has left this life hopeless, who knows but that in the last moment, after he had ceased to speak and before his soul launches away, your prayer may have been answered and he be one of the first to meet you at the shining gate. The prodigal in the parable got home and sat down at the feast, while the elder brother, who never left the old place, stood pouting at the back door and did not go in at all.

To another class of persons I introduce the angel of Hope, and they are the invalids. Perhaps after long watching or overwork or towering grief your nervous system is ruined. Perhaps you have a hidden disorde that the world knows nothing about and which you cannot with any delicacy speak of. Perhaps it may be a rheumatism that distorts and inflam or neuralgia which runs its sharp knife along the temples of your forehead. Perhaps it is an indigestion causing food which is a recupe ers to become a torture to you. Perhaps it is an insomnia which keeps you as wide awake at 12 o'clock at night as at 12 o'clock at noon, and hour after bour, like one in the Bible times, you ery, "Would God it were morning.

I cannot take the diagnosis of your disorder, but let some hope cheer you with one or two thoughts. Such marvelous cures are being wrought in our day through medication and surgery that your invalidism may yet be maswell. Cancer and tuberculosis will yet give way before some new discovery. I see every day people strong and well who not long ago I saw pallid and leaning heavily on a staff and hardly able to climb a stairs.

TAKE THE HAND OF HOPE.

Hope for earthly convalescence let me point you to the perfect body you are tial Alps and Himalayas hoisted into yet to have if you love and serve the other Alps and Himalayas! Lord. Death will put a prolonged anaesthetic upon your present body, and so by reading all the spiritual promise you will never again feel an ache or of the world's coming Edenization an pain, and then in his good time you will have a resurrection body about which we know nothing except that it will be painless and glorious beyon feels cut of cold or blast of heat an where there is no east wind sowing neumonia on the air, your fleetness greater than the foot of deer, your eyesight clearer than eagle in skyhealth in a country where all the inhabitants are everlastingly well! You who have in your body an encyste bullet ever since the civil war, you who have kept alive only by precautions and self-denials and perpetual watch ing of pulse and lung, you of the deafened ear and dim vision and the severe ckache, you who have not be from pain for ten years, how do you like this story of physical reconstrucion, with all weakness and suffering substracted and everything jocund and

Do not have anything to do with the gloom that Harriet Martineau express-ed in her dying words:—"I have no reason to believe in another world. I have had enough of life in one and can see no good reason why Harriet Martineau should be perpetuated." Would you not rather have the Christian enthusiasm of Robert Anna, who, when some one said, "I will be satisfied if manage somehow to get into heaven, replied, pointing to a sunken vessel that was being dragged up the river Tay; Would you like to be pulled into heav en with two tugs like that vessel youder? I tell you I would like to go in

with all my sails set and colors fly-Again, let me introduce the element of hope to those good people who are in despair about the world's moral condition. They have gathered up appaling statistics. They tell of the numper of divorces, but do not take into consideration that there are a thousand nappy homes where there is one of ple of God unrolling the libretto of the heavenly chorister. I congratulate all such. I wish I had it, full-full assurbable. I wish I had it, full-full assurbable. Which hope." Sinful, it expects forgiveness; the most distinguished clergymen of Scotland and one of the queen's chaplains. "When can I see you?" of drunkeries in this country, but fail Ltd.

Some day or some night he will call a halt to his infamous practices, Some-havenly chorister. It is guaranteed in a New York hotel to a son of one of the martial discord. They tell you of the large number in our land who are living profligate lives, but forget to mention that there are many millions of men and women who are doing the best they can. They tell you the number of drunkeries in this country, but fail Ltd.

Ltd.

to mention the thousands of glorious churches with two doors, one door open for all who will enter for pardon and consolation and the other door opening into the heavens for the ascent of souls prepared for translation.

GOD'S INSTRUMENTS.

Those pessimists do not realize that two inventions of our times are going to make it possible under God to bring this whole world into salvable and millennial condition within a few weeks after those two inventions shall be turned into the service of God and righteousness, as they will be. I refer to the telegraph and the telephone. If you think that God allowed those two inventions to be made merely to get rapid information concerning the price of railroad stocks or to call up a friend and make with him a busines ngagement, you have a very abbreviated idea of what can be done and will be done with those two instruments The intelligence of the world is to be expanded, and civilization will overcome barbarism, and illiteracy will be extirpated, and the promise will be literally fulfilled, "A nation born in a Let Hope say to the foreboding: Do

all you can with Bible and spelling book and philosophic apparatus, but toil with the sunlight in your faces or your efforts will be a failure. The pallor in the sky is not another phase of the night, but the first sign of approaching day, which is as sure to come as tonight will be to fellow with to-Things are not going to ruin. The Lord's hosts are not going to be drowned in the Red sea of trouble Miriam's timbrel will play on the high banks "Israel Delivered." High hope for the home! High hope for the church! High hope for the world! I introduce the angel of Hope to those who have through decease Christian friends. "How could I find them, says a bereft soul," up there in the land of the multitudinous?" may find them by inquiry, by heavenly escort and by unfailing memory of the guard at the gate. "And he carried me away in the spirit to a great and high city, the holy Jerusalem, descending out of heaven from God, having the glory of God, and her light was like unto a stone more precious, even like a jasper stone, clear as crystal, and had a wall great and high and had 12 gates and at the gates 12 angels." So you see, there will be an angel guarding each gate. And as you go in ask

the armed guard. He saw your loved one pass through and will know the direction to take and by what fountain or in what street of gold is the mansion prepared. The blessed Christ knows where your departed loved one is, and he will tell you, if no one else will. Fifty ways of finding out the whereabouts of your ascended one. But will I surely know him when I get there, for he will be so changed?" Yes, for you will be just as much changed, and the old affinity will assert itself. The soul will be as easily distinguished by soul there as on earth the body is distinguished by the body.

ANGEL OF HOPE IS NEAR. Open that closed instrument of music in your parlor that has not been played on singe the hand of the departed player forgot its cunning. Put up before you on the music board the notes of the hymn of Isaac Watts and sing, "There is a Land of Pure Delight," or James Montgomery's hymn, "Who Are These in Bright Array?" or Filmore Bennett's "Sweet Bye and Bye," or 'Jerusalem the Golden." Take tune in the major key-"Ariel" or 'Mount Pisgah." While you play and sing the angel of Hope will stand by you and turn the leaves and join in he rapturous rendering. Reunion with the loved and lost! Everlasting reunon! No farewell at the door of any nansion! No goodby at any of the welve gates! No more dark apparel of mourning, but white robe of exaltation! Hope now is on its knees, with face uplifted, but Hope there will be on tiptoe or beckoning you to follow. saying! "Come and hear the choirs sing! Come and see the process march! Come and see the river of life But if you will not take the hand of roll! Come with me over the hills that tise into everlasting heights." Celes-

From this hour cultivate hope. of the world's coming Edenization and doubt if you dare the veracity of the Almighty when he says he will make the desert researe, and the leopard and the kid will lie down in the same pas ture field, and the lion, ceasing to be carnivorous, will become graminivo ous, eating "straw like an ox," and reptilian venom shall change into harm essness, so that the "weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice's den, and there shall be nothing to hur or destroy in all God's holy mountain for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters

cover the sea." So much for the world at large. Then cultivate hope in regard to you own health, your own financial pros-perity, your own longevity, by seeing now in other people God mercifully re verses things and brings to pass the unexpected, remembering that Washington lost more battles than he gained, but triumphed at the last, further, by making sure of your eternal safety through Christ Jesus, understand that you are on the way to palaces and thrones. This life a span long, ending in durations of bliss that neither human nor archangelic faculties can measure or estimate-redolen of a springtime that never ends and fountains tossing in the light of a sun that never sets. May God thrill us with anticipation of this immortal glee!

Which hope." "I said in the opening of this subject that my text was only the wave on the beach, while the whole vers from which it is taken is an ocean. But the ocean tides are coming in, and the sea is getting so deep I must fall back, wading out as I waded in, for what mortal can stand before the mighty surges of the full tide of eternal glad-"Eye hath not seen nor heard; neither hath entered into the heart of man the things which God

hath prepared for them that love him." MAKE A NOTE OF IT, when you 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.

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"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." scription known to me." DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

Castoria. "Castoria Is so well adapted to ch. drea scription known to me.' H. A. ARCHER, M. D. Brooklyn, A.

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SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF ST. JOHN. Arrived. Nov 19—Str St Croix, Pike, from Boston, W G Lee, mass and pass.
Sch Harry Knowiton, 277, Stewart, from New York, J A Gregory, coal.
Sch Onward, 72, Wasson, from Fall River, Colwell, bal.
Abbie Keast, 92, Erb, from Fall River, Sch Abbie Keast, 92, Erb, from Fall River, A W Adams, bal.
Sch Wm Marshall, 250, Campbell, from Boston, P McIntyre, bal.
Coastwise—Schs Hattle McKay, 74, Card, from Parrsboro; Ernest Fisher, 30, Gough, from Quaco; Mabel, 38, Cole, from Sackville; Rowene, 83, Ward, from River Hebert; Helen M, 55, George, from Parrsboro; Ocean Bird, 44, Roy, from Margaretville; str Aurcra, 182, Ingersoll, from Campobello.
Nov 20—Str Concordia, 1,616, Webb, from Glasgow, Schofield and Co, general.
Sch Winnie Lawry, 215, Whelpley, from Boston, bal. Sch S A Fownes, 123, Ward, from New York, coal. Coastwise—Schs Miranda B, 79, Tufts, fro Alma; Selina, 59, Seeley, from Apple Rive Maitland, 44, Hatfield, from Port Greville.

Cleared. Nov 19-Str Maverick, Fenton, for Phila Str Aurora, Ingersoll, for Campobello. Sch Effie May, Branscomb, for Boston. Sch C R Flint, Maxwell, for City Island, Sch Freddie A Higgins, Ingalls, for New Soh Freddie A Higgins, Ingalis, for New York.
Coastwise—Schs Sea Flower, Thompson, Musquash; Hattie Parks, for Port George; Brnest Fisher, Gough, for Quaco; Petrel, Newcomb, for Parrsboro; Helen M, George, for Parrsboro; Margaret, Bezanson, for Windsor; Westfield, Dallon, for Peint Wolfe; Silver Cloud, Post, for Digby; Glide, Black, for Quaco. Nov 20-Sch Hattie King, Alcorn, for Bo Sch Lyra, Evans, for Boston.
Coastwise—Schs Klondyke, Roberts, for
Windsor; Nellie I White, Seeley, for Apple
River; Selina, Seeley, for Apple River;
Alma, Day, for Quaco.

DOMESTIC PORTS. Arrived.

At Halifax, Nov 19, 8tr Evangeline, from St John for London.
At Chatham, Nov 18, str Pola, Beavan, from Montreal,
At Hillshore Nev 19, schs H R Emmerson, Christopher, from Sackville; Gypsum Queen, Carmichael, from New York; Charles J Williard, York, from Hopewell Cape.
HALIFAX, Nov 18—Ard, str Yarmouth, from Boston, and sailed for Hawkesbury and Charlottetown. nariottetown. HALIFAX, Nov 19—Ard, str Pro Patria, HALIFAX, Nov 19—Ard, str Pro Patria, from St Pierre, Mia; Evangeline, from St John; Zena, from St John; Zena, from St Johns, NF, and sailed for New York; sch Barcelona, from Montague, PEI, for Boston, and cleared.

HALIFAX, NS, Nov 20—Ard, British cruiser Buzzard, from St Johns, NF; str Siberian, from Glasgow and Liverpool via St Johns, NF, and cld for Phila telphia; sch Landseer, from Boston for Meorgetown, PEI, to land sick man, and cld. Cleared.

At Chatham, Nov 18, sch Clifton, Marte II, for New York.

At Hillsboro, Nov 15, sche Apple Apple At Hillsboro, Nov 15, sehs Annie Amsile, Strout, for Philadelphia; barkt Alacea, Godfrey, for Hoboken; 19th, sehs H R Emmerson, Christopher, for Hopewell Cape; Charles J Willard, York, for Newark.

From Halifax, 18th inst, str Ocamo, for Bermuda, West Indies and Demerara.

BRITISH PORTS Arrived.

At Port Negril, Ja, Nov 9, bark Albatross, halmers, from Barbados—to load for New York.
At Barbados, Nov 5, sch Britannia, MJ Dade, from Bear River, NS.
QUEFNSTOWN, Nov 19—Ard, str Oceanic, from New York for Liverpool.
LIVERPOOL, Nov 19—Ard, str Cufic, from New York (not previously).
LIMERICK, Nov 19—Ard, bark Hawkesbury, from St John.
LIVERPOOL, Nov 19—Ard, strs Lake Simcoe, from Montreal; Tunisian, from do. GLASGOW, Nov 20—Ard, str Sardinian, from Montreal.

Sailed. From Newcastle, NSW, Nov 19, ship Centurion, Collins, for Portland, Oregon, to load turion, Collins, for Portland, Oregon, to load for Burope.

From St Johns, Nfid, Nov 18, str Siberian, for Halifax.

From Barbados, Nov 3, bark Bristol, Sanford, for Vineyard Haven.

EAST LONDON, Nov 5—Sid, str Mantinea, for St John.

SHIELDS, Nov 16—Sid, str Fremona, for Portland. SWANSEA, Nov 16-Sld, str Cunaxa, for GLASGOW, Nov 16-Sid, str Orcadian, for CAPE TOWN, Nov 8-Sld, str Pydna, for LIVERPOOL, Nov 19-Sld, str Lake Super-

> FOREIGN PORTS. Arrived.

At Apalachicola, Fla, Nov 17, sch Foster Rice, Deene, from Cardenas. BOSTON, Nov 18—Ard, strs Irishman,

from Liverpool; Bonavista, from Halifax, NS; brig Ohio, from Saradah La Mar, Jamaica; schs Fremier, from Merigonish, NS; Panny, from St. John; Torata, from Murray River, PEI; D P, from Diligent River, NS, via Portland.

At New York, Nov 17, sch Florida, Brink-däm, for San Bias.

At Pernambuco, Oct 23, sch Moama, Calhoun, from Buenos Ayres-for Miragonne and North of Hatteras.

At Curacoa, Oct 30, brig Curacoa, Olsen, from New York.

At Duenos Ayres, Oct 22, bark Altona, Collins, from Bridgewater, NS.

HYANNIS, Mass, Nov 18—Ard, at Bass River, sch Cox and Green, from Hillsboro, NE, for New York and anchored outside.

NEW LONDON, Conn, Nov 18—Ard, sch Cot I Cotyell, from St John for New York.

FORTSMOUTH, NH, Nov 18—Ard, sch Annie Laura, from Boston for St John.

LAS PALMAS, Nov 15—Ard, back Taurus. from St John.

PORTLAND, Me, Nov 18—Ard, schs Fanny, from St John for Boston; H A Holder, from do for do.

RUENOS AYRES, Oct 22-Ard, bark Altons, from Bridgewater, NS.
PROVIDENCE, Nov 19—Ard, sch Wm L
Elkins, from St John.
GLOUCESTER, Mass. Nov 19—Ard, sch I N Parker, from Bear River, NS.
NEW LONDON, Conff, Nov 19—Ard, sch D
W B, from St John.
LAS PALMAS, Nov 19—Ard, bark Adeona,
from Newcastle, NB.
EASTPORT, Me, Nov 19—Ard, sch D
W
Dexter, from Baston. exter, from Boston.

BOOTHBAY, Nov 19—Ard, schs Clayola, com New York; Georgie D Loud, from Ma chias.

CALAIS, Me, Nov 19—Ard, schs Abner Taylor, Senator Grimes, Seth W Smith, E T Lee, Anna L Lockwood, from New York, SALEM, Mass, Nov 19—Ard, schs Glendy Buke, from Calais for New York; Francis R Baird, from Calais for Philadelphia; Nellie F Sawyer, from Perth Amboy for Portland; Flyaway, from Calais for Bridge-portland; Flyaway, from Calais for Bridge-portland; BOSTON, Nov 19-Ard, strs Bostonian BOSTON, Nov 19—Ard, strs Bostonian, from London; Mystic, from Louisburg, CB; schs Ray C, from Apple River, NS; Hattie P, from Salmon River, NS; C J Colwell, Domain, and Swallow, all from St John.
VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass, Nov 19—Ard, schs Maggie Todd, from New York for Calais; Vineyard, from Two Rivers, NS, for New York.

NEW YORK, Nov 19—Ard, schs Frances Shubert, from Port Reading for Eastport; Sallie E Ludlam, from Perth Ambey for Biddeford. Biddeford.

HYANNIS, Mass, Nov 19—Ard, schs Hamburg and Kelon, from St John for New York: C E Sears and Henry, for Eastport: Priscilla, for St John.

ROSARIO, Oct 21—Ard, sch Inez M Carver, from Jordan Bay, NS, via Buenos Ayres; 23rd, bark John S Emery, from Boston via Buenos Ayres. Buenos Ayres.

BUENOS AYRES, Oct 27—Ard, barks
Cuba, from Hantsport, NS; Malwa, from St
John, NB.

John, NB.

DUTCH ISLAND HARBOR, RI, Nov 20—
Ard, sch Cora B, from St John, NB, for
New Haven; Franklin, from do for Bridgeport, and both sailed.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov 20—Ard, str Bratsberg, from Hillsboro, NB.

NEW YORK, Nov 20—Ard, schs Sarah D
Fell, from Windsor, NS, for Philadelphia;
Fred C Holden, from South Amboy for
Calais. Calais.

PROVIDENCE, Nov 20—Ard, sch Wm L
Elkins, from St John.

RED BEACH, Me, Nöy 20—Ard and sld,
sch E Mayfield, for Windsor.

GLOUCESTER, Mass, Nov 20—Ard, sch
Wm H Thomas, from Boston for Calais,
VINEYARD HAVEN, Nov 20—Ard, schs
Francis Shubert, from Fort Reading for
Rastpart; Adelene, from Port Reading for
St John.

BOOTHEAY, Me, Nov 20—Ard, schs Na-BOOTHBAY, Me, Nov 20—Ard, schs Na-ve American, from Calais.

At New York, Nov 17, sch Carrie Kasier, Parnell, for Elizabethport and Halifax.
At New York, Nov 18, sch W R Huntfey, Howard, for Cayenne.
PORTLAND, Me, Nov 20, Cld, sch Annie Bliss, for Hillsboro and New York.

From Boston, 18th inst, strs Catalone, from Louisburg, CB; St Croix, from St John, Castport and Portland.

BALTIMORE, Nov 18—Sld, str Baroda, for BOOTHBAY, Nov 18-Sld, sch Emu, for ST LUCIA, Nov 13—Sid, sch Fred H Gibson, for Apalachicola.

BUENOS AYRES, Oct 23—Sid, bark Allan Wilde, for Boston.

From Boston, 19th inst, strs Martello, for Hull, Eng., vna New York; Iberian, for London; Sachem, for Liverpool; Bonavista, London: Sachem, for Liverpool; Bonavista, for Halifax.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass., Nov. 19.—Sid schs Morancy, Lygonia, Ada G Shortland, Ida May, Stella Maud, Priscilla, Cora May, Abbie Ingalis, Hattie C, Luta Price, Lugano, Hope Haynes, Prudent.

From New York, 19th inst, str Bovic, for Liverpool.

HYANNIS, Mass., Nov. 19.—Sid schs A T Boardman, T W Cooper, T B Reed, Kennebec and Three Sisters, two latter returned.

HYANNIS, Nov. 21—Sid, schs Clara Rogers and Annie Gus, for Calais; Abbie Ingalls, A T Boardman and H O King, for eastern ports; Cora May, for St John.

BOSTON, Nov 20—Captain Cobb and crew of the British schooner Guardian, which was abandoned after striking Pollock Rip, arrived here today. The Guardian was built in 1898 at a cost of \$5,500. She is only par-

Question Dominion an

Is Likely to Ca Future- Decisi Prohibitor Unexpect

OTTAWA, N

the respective

and of the prov likely to cause future. The dec cial committee nearly three ye dispute betwee provinces in th than there sho was decided las ference to the s tain just what meant. Meanti proprietors in t large rivers of as the Restigoud asserting their the dominion au and smelt, pend supreme court between the do time ago, and agreement it i a license, such which several the dominion e therefore, ripar their right, it b lem as to how dealt with by th pecially as the to parties who ers. The gover difficulty by ex power and for parian or nonsmelts this fall rivers referred parties who de a license or per ity recognized In the supren

was concluded t

McNeill. Judgm The decision tee sutaining th law was fully Blake, when in ago, gave the go what the result ceded that G. tight box, as he perance people sure for Ontari the Court of Manitoba has ciple of provin ion of the judic case of Russell held the domini then the decision getting farther a the decision in and I think it n power of the pr pretty well estab sell v. the Queen garded as good during much of the privy counc impression then provisions of the be upset. But it examine with car judicial committ say how far the posed of by that OTTAWA, Nov ary condition of between the post the governme

When the burea was with the ide ing required by public department understanding ha lated by the pre session it came dollars' worth given by Mr. F Montreal, but e his most graspi dared to do wha Although the po absent from kept close tab

12 Choke, I our price.