## TRIBE OF ISSACHAR

Dr. Talmage Says They Understood the Times

That Is Where They Differ From Incompetents of Today.

We Should Prepare for Stirring Events-Spread of the Gospel.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 27,-This sermon of Dr. Talmage is an anticipation of things near at hand and urges preparation for stirring events; text, 1 Chronicles xii, 32, "The children of Issacher, which were men that had un-derstarding of the times, to know what Israel ought to do."

Great tribe, that tribe of Issachar. When Job took the census there were 145,600 of them. Before the almana was born, through astrological study, they knew from stellar conjunctions all about the seasons of the year. Be fore agriculture became an art they were skilled in the raising of crops. Before politics became a science, they knew the temper of nations, and whenever they marched, either for pleasure or war, they marched under a three-colored flag—topaz, sardine and carbuncle. But the chief character they understood the times. They were not like the political and moral incompetents of our day, who are trying to guide 1898 by the theories of 1828 in their own particular century. So we ought to understand the times, not the times when America was 13 colonies huddled together along the At-lantic coast, but the times when the nation dips one hard in the ocean on one side the continent and the other hand in the ocean on the other side the continent; times which put New York Narrows and the Golden Horn of the Pacific within one lash of electric telegraphy; times when God is as directly, as positively, as solemnly, as tremendously addressing us, through the daily newspaper and the quick re-volution of events as He ever addressed the ancients or addresses us through the Holy Scriptures. The voice of God in Providence is as important as the voice of God ir typology, for in our own day we have had our Sinais with thunders of the Almighty, and Cal-varies of sacrifice, and the Gethsem-anies that sweat great drops of blood, and Olivets of ascension, and Mount and Olivets of ascension, and Mount Piscalis of far-reaching vision. The Lord who rounded this, world 6,000 years ago and sent His Son to redeem it near 1,900 years ago, has yet much to do with this radiant but agonized planet. May God make us like the children of Issachar, "which were men that had understanding of the times, to know what Israel ought to do." THE DYING CENTURY.

The grave of this century will soon be dug. The cradle of another century will soon be rocked. There is Africa something moving this way out of the eternities, something that thrills me, blanches me, appalls me, exhibitates me, enraptures me. It will wreathe the orange blossoms for millions of weddings. It will beat the dirge for weddings. It will bean the darge for maillions of obsequies. It will carry the glided banners of brightest mornings and the black flags of darkest mid-nights. The world will play the grand parch of its heroes and sound the processions may halt or break down or fall back, but the procession led by that leader moves steadily on and will soon be here. It will preside over coronations and dethronements. I hall it! I bless it! I welcome it! The twentieth century of the Christian

What may we expect of it and how shall we prepare for it are the mo-mentous questions I propose now to discuss. As in families human naand kindliness and solemnity and care and kopefulness, so ought we prayerfully, hopefully, industriously, confidently prepare for the advent of a new century. The inneteenth century must not treat the twentieth century on its arrival as the eighteenth century treated the nineteenth. Our century inherited the wreck of revolutions and the superstitions of age.

Around its cradle stood the armed the "reign of terror," bequeathing its horrors; Robespierre, plotting his diabolism; the Jacobin club, with its wholesale wholesale massacre; the guillotine quaking with the great guns of Mar engo, Wagram and Badajos. All Eu rope in convulsions. Asia in comparative (quilet, but the quietness of death. Africa in the clutches of the slave trade. American savages in full crytheir scalping knives lifted. The exhausted and poverty struck people of America sweating under the debt of \$300,000,0000, which the Revolutionary war had left them. Washingto just gone into the long slumber at Mount Vernon, and the nation in bereavement, Aaron Burr, the champion libertine, becoming soon after the vicement, Aaron Burr, the champion libertine, becoming soon after the vice-president. The government of the United States only an experiment, most of the philosophers and statesmen and governments of the earth prophesying it would be a disgraceful failure. No poor founding laid at right on the steps of a mansion, to be picked up in the morning, was poorer off than this century at its positive off than this century at its nativity. The United States government had taken only 12 steps on lits journey, its titution having been formed in and most of the nations of the earth laughed at our government in its first attempt to walk alone.

NEW MAP OF THE WORLD. The birthday of our nineteenth cen-dry occurred. The time of war Our mail United States navy, under Capt. Pruston, commanding the frigate Con-sistention was in collision with the French intrates La Vengeance and L'Insurgente, and the first infant cries of this cent my were drowned in the roar of navail battle. And political strife on this continent was the not-

with pantherine rage. The birthday present of this nineteenth century was vituperation, public unrest, threat of national demolition and horrors national and international. I adjure you, let not the twentieth century be met in that awful way, but with all bright-ress of temporal and religious pros-

the new century a new map of the world. The old map was black with too many barbarisms and red with too many slaughters and pale with many sufferings. Let us see to it that on that map, so far as possible, our from ocean to ocean is a Christianized continent-schools, colleges, churches and good homes in long line from ocean beach to ocean beach. On that map Cuba must be free. Porto Rico must be free. The archipelago of the Philippines must he free. If cruel Spain expects procrastination and intrigue to get back what she has surrendered, then the warshisp Iowa and Indiana and Brooklyn and Texas and Vesuvius and Oregon must be sent back to southern waters or across to the coast of Spain to silence the insolence as decidedly as last summer they silenced the Cristobal Colon and Oquendo and Maria Teresa and Vizcaya. When we get those islands thoroughly under our protectorate, for the first time our missionaries in China will be safe. The atrocities imposed on those good men and women in the so called Flowery Kingdom will never be resumed, for to allow the massacre of missionary

On that map may be put the isthmian canal, begun if not completed. No long voyages around Cape Horn for the world's merchandise, but short and cheap communication by water instead of expensive communication by rail train, and more millions will be added to our national wealth and the world's betterment than I have

capacity to calculate. On that map it must be made evident that America is to be the world's civilizer and evangelizer. Free from the national religions of Europe on the one side and from the superstitions of Asia on the other side it will have facilities for the work that no other continent can possibly possess. As near as I can tell by the laying on of the hand of the Lord Almighty this continent has been ordained for that work. This is the only country in the world where all religions are on the same platform, and the people have any detriment. When we present to the other continents this assortment of religions and give them unhinder ed choice, we have no doubt of their selecting this religion of mercy and kindness and good will and temporal and eternal rescue. Hear it! Am erica is to take this world for God! On the map which we will put on the cradle on the new century we must have very soon a railroad bridge across Behring strait, those 36 miles of water, not deep, and they are spotted with islands capable of holding riers of a great bridge. And what with America and Asia thus connected, and Siberian railway, and a railroad now projected for the length of Africa, and Palestine and Persia and India and China and Burma interwhich will be done before the new century is grown up, the way will be open to the quick civilization and evangelization of the whole world. The old map we used to study in our poyheod days is dusty and on the top shelf or amid the rubbish of the garret, and so will the present map of the world, however gilded and beautifully bound, be treated, and an entirely new map will be put into the infantile hand of the

GOSPEL WIDESPREAD The work of this century has been to get ready. Al the earth is now free to the gospel except two little spots one in Asia and one in Africa, while at the beginning of the century there stood the Chinese wall and there flamed the fires and there glittered the swords that forbade entrance to many islands and large reaches of continent. Bornesian cruelties and Fiji island cannibulism have given way, and all the gates of all the continents are swung open with a clang that has been a positive and glorious invitation for Christianity to enter. Telegraph, telephone and phonograph are to be conparone and phonograph are to be con-secrated to gospel dissemination, and, instead of the voice that gains the at-tention of a few hundred or a few thousand people within the church walls, the telegraph will thrill the glad tidings and the telephone will utter them to many millions. Oh, the infinite advantage that the twentieth century has over what the nireteenth century had at the starting!

coming century.

In preparation for this coming cen-tury we have time in the intervening years to give some decisive stroi the seven or eight great evils that the seven or eight great evils that curse the world. It would be an assault and battery upon the coming century by this century if we allowed the full blow of present evils to fall upon the future. We ought somehow to cripple or minity some of these abominations. Alcoholism is today triumphant, and are we be let the allevouring monster that has throttled this century seize upon the next with-on first having filled his accursed with stinging arrows enough to weaken and stagger him? about 25 years. How so While we have been waiting for the law of the land to prohibit intoxicants we have done little to quench the thirst of appetite in the palate and ongue of a whole generation. Where trong drink 's poisonous and damning? When will we learn that we must educate public opinion up to a. prohibitiony law or such a law will not be passed, or if passed will not be executed? God grant that all state and national legislatures may build up against this evil a wall which will be an impressed. an impassable wall, shutting out the alcoholic abominacion. But while we alcoholic abomination. But while we wait for that let us, in our homes, in our schools and our churches and on our platforms and in our newspapers, persuade the people to stop taking alcoholic stimulant urless prescribed by physicians, and then persuade phy-

sicians not to prescribe it if in all the

Temperance society, in New York, I deplored the fact that we had left po-lities to do that which moral suasion only could do, and said on that occa ently could do, and said on that occa-sion. If some poor drumkard, wan-dering along this street tonight, should use the lights kindled by this brilliant assemblage and should come in and, finding the character of the meeting, should ask for a temperance bledge, that he might sign it and begin a new career, I do not believe there is in all this house a temperance pledge, and you would have to take out a torn envelope or a loose scrap of paper fo the inebriate's signature." I found out afterward that there was one such temperance oledge in the audience but only one that I could hear of. Do not leave to politics that which can te done now in 10,000 reformatory meetings all over the country. The two great political parties, Republic an and Democratic, will put a prohib ftory plank in their platform the same day that Satan joins the church and turns perdittion into a camp meeting Both parties want the votes trafficker in liquid death, and if you wait for the ballot box to do the worl first you will have local option, and then a first rate law passed, to be revoked by the next legislature.

REDEEM THE NATION. Oh save the young man of today and greet the coming century with a tidal wave of national redenption? Do not put upon the craffe of the 20th century a mountain of demijohns and heer barrels and rum jugs and put to its infant lips wretchedness, disease, mur der and abandonment in solution. Aye reform that army of inebriates. "Ay, you say, "it cannot be done!" shows that you will be of no use in the work. "Oh ye of little faith!" Away back in early times President Davies of Princeton college one day found a man in utter despair because of the thrall of strong drink. The president said to him, "Sir, be of good cheer. You can be saved. Sign the rledge." "Ah," said the despairing victim, "I have often signed the pledge, but I have always broken my pledge."
"But," said the president, "I will be your strength to keep the pledge. I will be your friend, and with a loving arm around you will hold, you up. When your appetite burns, and you feel that you must gratify it, come to my house. Sit down with me, in the my house, Sit down with me in the study, or with the family in the parfor, and I will be a shield to you. All at I can do for you with my books sympathy, my experience, my ciety, my love, my money I will do You shall forget your ambetite and master it." A look of hope glowed on the poor man's face, and he replied Sir, will you do all that?" I will." "Then I will overcome." He signed the pledge and kept it. That I will." plan of President Davies which saved one man, tried on a large scale, wil

Alexander the Great made an im perial banquet at Babylon, and, though he had been drinking the health of the guests all one night and all next day, the second night he had 20 guests, and he drank the health of show his endurance; but as he finished the last draft from the cup of Hercules, the giant, he dropped in a fit cules, the giant, he dropped in a fit, from which he never recovered. Alexander, who had conquered Sardis and conquered Halicarnassus and conquered Asia and conquered the world, could not conquer himself, and there is a threatening peril that this good land of ours, having conquered all with yet be overthrown by the cup of the of infamy, strong drink. Do not let the staggering and bloated and em-bruted host of drunkards go, into the

hruted host of drunkards go, into the next century looking for insane asylums and almshouses and delirium tremens and dishonored graves.

Another thing we must get fixed is a national law concerning divorce. William E. Gladstone asked me while walking in the grounds at Hawarden, "Do you not think your country is in peril from wrong notions of divorce?"
And before I had time to answer he said. "The only good law of divorce that you have in America is the law in South Carolina." The fact is that instead of state laws on this subj we need a national law passed senate of the United States a house of representatives and plainly interpreted by the supreme court of MARRIAGE AND DIVORCE.

There are thousands of married peo

ple who are unhappy and they ought never to have been wedded. They were deceived, or they were reckless, by dimple, or hung by a curl, or man it did not come, or good habits turne to brutality, and hence the domestic wreck, but make divorce less easy and you make the human race more cau-tious about energing upon life time al-liance. Let people understand that train that will let you leave almost anywher but a through train, and then they will not step on the train unless they expect to go clear through to the last depot. One brave man this coming winter, rising amid the white marble of yonder Capitol hill, could of-

century much of the free lovism and dissoluteness which have cursed this Another thing that we need to get fixed up before the clock strikes 12 on that hight of centennial transition is the expulsion of war by the power of arbitration. Within the next three years we ought to have, and I hope will have, what might be called "a jury of nations," which shall render verdict on all controverted international questions. All civilized nations are ready for it. Great Brittain with a standing army of 210,000 men. France with a standing army of 580,000 men. Germany with a standing army of 600,-000 men, Russia with a standing army of 900,000 men, Europe with standing armies of about 3,500,000 men, the United States proposing a standing

fer a resolution upon the subject of divorce that could keep out of the next

army of 100,000 men. What a glorious idea, what a disarmament! What an emancipation of nations and centuries! The czar of Russia last summer pro-posed it in world resounding manifes-to. Disarmament! What an inspiring and heaven-descended thought! In some quarters the czar's manifesto was treated with derision; and we when he made it. I know personally that he did mean it. Six years ago he expressed to me the same thory in his the way to the throne, not yet having reached it. His father, Alexander III. then on the throne, expressed to me in his palace the same sentiments of peace, and his wife, the then empress to my remark, "Your majesty, there will never be another great war be-tween Christian nations." "Ah, 1 hope there never will be! If there should ever be another great war, I am sure it will not start from this pal-

UNIVERSAL PRACE.

What a boon to the world if Russia and Germany and England and the United States could safely disband all their standing armies and dismantle their fortresses and spike their guns What unconated aillions of dollars would be saved, and, more than that what a complete cessation of human slaughter! What an improvement of the morals of nations! What an adop-tion of that higher and better mani-festo which was set to music and let down from the midnight heavens of Bethlehem ages ago! The world has the percration of the nineteenth century? Are we going to make a present to the twentieth century of reeking hospitals and dving armies and hemis pheric graveyards? Do you want the breasts of fallen men? Do you want other harvest fields guilled with wheels of gun carriages? Do you want the sky glaring with conflagration of other nomesteads? Ah, this nineteenth century has seen enough of war. Make the determination that no other cen-

tury shall be blasted with it. During the first half of this century we expended \$8,000,000 to educate the Indians and \$400,000,000 to kill them. According to a reliable statistician uring this centutry we have had the Crimean war, which elew 785,000 and cost \$1,700,000, and our American civil war, which slew 1,000,000 men, north and south, and cost \$9,000,000,000, digging a grave trench from Barnega highthouse, New Jersey, to Lone Moun-bain cemetery at San Francisco. And you must add to these the Zulu war, and the Austro-Prussian war, and the Danish war, and the Italian war, and the Pranco-Prussian war, Chino-Ja-panese war, Napoleonic war and the Americo-Spanish war.

What a record for this boasted nine centh century. It makes all pande-monium chuckle. It has called out all the realms of diabolus in grand parade Satan reviewing them from platform of fire as the demons in companies and regiments and brigades have pass ed with banners of fire and riding horses of fire, keeping step to the roll of the grand marches of hell. In the name of the God of nations, let the scroll of blood be rolled up and put upon the shelf, never to be taken tury let the sword and the carbine and the bombshell become curiosities in a museum about which your grandchilmuseum about which your grandchildren shall ask questions, wondering what those instruments were ever used for, but let no one dare tell them, but keep it from them an everlasting secret, lest they too much despise our nineteenth century and curse the memory of their ancestors.

Will it not be grand if on the first day of the twentieth century the last will and testament of the nineteenth

will and testament of the nineteenth century shall be opened and it shall be found to read: "In the name of God, amen. I, the dying century, do make this my lest will and testament. I give and bequeath to my heir, the twentieth century, peace of nations; swords, which I direct to be beaten into plowshares, and spears, which must be turned into pruning hooks; armories to be changed into schoolhouses, and fortresses to be rebuilt into churches fortresses to be rebuilt into churches, and I order that greater honors be put on those who save life than upon those who destroy it. And if amid the universal peace now attained those two mations, Spain and Turkey, do not stop their cruelties, let the other nations banded together, extemporize a police force to wipe those countries off the map of nations as a wet sponge wiper from a boy's slate at school a hard sum in arithmetic. This last will I sign and seal and deliver on the 31st day of December, in the year of our Lord 1900, all the civilized nations of earth and all the glorified nations of heaven

churches, as nations, as continents, we must do very soon, if we want the transition from century to century to be a worthy transition, for I hear the trumpets of the approaching century

A HISTORIC SECRET. For historical reminiscence there is no street in all the world Mke yonder Pennsylvania avenue. Champs Elysee of Paris is more brilliant; Princes street, Edinburgh, more picturesque; Unter den Linden, Berlin, more richly foliaged; Picadilly street, London, more populous; Nevsky Prospekt of St. Petersburg stands for more years; the Corso of Rome is lined with more antiquities, but for an intelligent and patriotic American yonder avenue has no equal for suggestiveness. The other night, while thinking of this subject as to the way in which we ought to meet the new century so near at hand, I fell into a sort of dreamy state, in which the chronology of events seemed obliterated, and I saw on Pennsylvania obliterated, and I saw on Pennsylvania avenue two processions, which seemed to meet each other as this century goes out and another comes in. As near as I could tell in that dreamy state it was the last night of the century, and I saw the spirits of the mightles in American history passing down the marble steps of the capitol on youder hill and moving through down the marble steps of the capitol on yonder hill and moving through that memorable Pennsylvania avenue. There they come, the departed members of the supreme court of our nation, led on by Chief Justice Marshall. There come the distinguished men of our national legislature, in which are

Webster and Clay and Benton Calhoun and Preston and Corwin and Edward Everett and John Quincy A'd-ams and Samuel L. Southard and Rustatesmanship, others great for wit, others great for eloquence, others great for courage. They pass on through the avenue immortal for those who in past times trod it. Yonder I see the funeral pageants of senators and three presidents! Banners draped in gloom, tossing black plumes following tossminute guns boom. Yonder a nation in tears follows the victims of the exploded Princeton, the slain secretaries

Presidential inaugural proce accompanied by vanished music that has returned, the lips again on flutes and cornets long ago rusted, but now repolished, and I hear the beating frums, which, silent for many years, are again sounded, greeted by the huzza of hundreds of thousands of voices. Many decades hushed, but again resonant. Regiments of the army of American Revolution followed by regiments of the army of 1812 and regiments of the army of 1864. They have come up from the encampments in the tomb to take part in this great parade

in honor of the century on this night passing away. From the windows on both sides—windows upholstered again, as in those ofden days—the pomp and fashion of the national capital looking There Marquis de Lafayette passes, escorted by the chief men of the land, who have been authorized to welcome him in behalf of a nation which he helped to set free. On through that avenue pass the throngs toward the them, come out on the platform built to review the passing century Washington and the Adamses and Jefferson and Madison and Monroe and Lincoln. As that long and brilliant procession vanished, but now a resurrected and re marshaled host, passes before that reviewing stand I see another procession coming from the opposite direction to meet this. They are the presidents, the senators, the legislators, the judges, the philanthropists, the deliverers of the twentieth century. They

ones, the farms, the cities, the home-steads of the continent. Their cradits ches, the farms, the cities, the ho were rocked on the banks of the Alabama, and the St. Lawrence, and the Oregon, and the Androscoggin, and the Potomac, and the Hudson. They have just as firm a tread, just as well built a brow, just as great a brain, just as noble a heart, just as high a purpose, just as sublime a courage, passing in procession one way through that avenue as the other procession but the the other way. Yes, the men doubles out of the twentieth century in some respects surpass those coming out of the nineteenth century, for they have had better advantage, and will have grander opportunity, and will take part in higher achievements of civilization and Christianity. What a meeting dr this midnight 12 o'clock, the two pro cessions of the mighties of two cen-turies! Uncover all heads and bow reverently in prayer. Thank God for the good done by the procession coming out of the past, and pray to God for good to be done by the procession coming out of the future But halt! and enjoy the reward of your fidelity! Back to your homes, ye mighties of

come up from the schools, the chur-

your presidential mansions, your edi-torial rooms, your stupendous respon-sibilities, and do the work for the twentieth centutry! Farewell and tears for the one procession! Hail and welcome to the other procession! NEW YEAR'S WATCH. It has been a custom in all Christian lands for people to keep watch night as an old year goes out and a new year comes in. People assemble in churches about 10 o'clock of that last night of the old year, and they have prayers and songs and sermons and congratulations until the hands of the church clock almost reach the figure 12, and then all bow in silent prayer, and the scene is mightly impressive church or the clock in the tower of the city hall strikes 12, and then all rise and sing with smiling face and jubilant voice the grand doxology, and

there is a shaking of hands all ar

the twentieth century, to your congres-

sional chairs, your judical benche

there is a shaking of hands all around.

But what a tremendous watchnight the world is soon to celebrate! This century will depart at 12 o'clock of the 31st of December of the year 1900. What a night that will be, whether starlit or moonlight or dark with tempest! It will be such a night as you and I never saw. Those who watched the coming in of the nineteenth century long ago went to their pillows of dust. Here and there one will see the new century arrive who saw this cennew century arrive who saw this century, yet they were too infantile to appreciate the arrival. But on the watch night of which I speak in all neigh-borhoods and towns and cities and bow in prayer, waiting for the last breath of the dying century, and when the clock shall strike 12 there will be a solemnity and an overwhelming awe such as have not been felt for 100 years, and then all the people will arise and chant the welcome of a new centry of joy and sorrow, of triumph and defeat, of happiness and wee, and neighborhood, and church with church, and city with city, and continent with continent, and hemisphere with hemisphere, and earth with heaven, at the stupendous departure and the malesstupendous departure and the majestic arrival. May we all be living on earth to see the solemnities and join in the songs and shake hands in the congratulations of that watch night, or if between this and that any of us should be off and away may we all be inhabitants of that land where "a thousand years are as one day," and in the presence of that angel spoken of in the Apocalypse who at the end of the world will, standing with one foot on the land, "swear by Him that liveth for ever and ever that time shall

pens China sandbags the emperor, England gets out a blue book, and Chicago issues a new city directory.— St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF ST. JOHN Arrived.

Nov 29—Str Parisian, 3,265, Barrett, from Liverpool via Moville and Halifax, Wm Thomson and Co, mails, mase and passen-Thomson and 20, mails, mase and halifax, Wm Thomson and 20, mails, mase and passengers.

Str Teelin Head, 1,083, Arthurs, from Ardressan, Wm Thomson and Co, bal.

Str Cacouna, Whalen, from Louisburg, R P and W F Starr, coal.

Sch Riverdale, 83, Urquhart, from Rockport, N C Scott, bal.

Coastwise—Sch Lone Star, 29, Richardson, from North Head.

Nov 30—Str Tongariro, 2,657, Miller, from Liverpool via Halifax, Troop and Son.

Sch Wendall Burpée, 99, Barton, from Rickport, N C Scott, bal.

Sch Anita, 123, Melene, from Shulee for Barbados, lumber.

Sch Hortensia, 172, Cole, from River Hebert for New York, piling.

Coastwise—Sch Lida Gretta, 67, Eils, from Quaco.

Cleared. Nov 28—Coastwise—Schs. H. R. Emmerson, Christopher, for Hopewell. Cape: Ripple, Bezanson, for Hantsport; Annie Pearl, Downey, for River Hebert; Alfred, Small, for Tiverton; Athol, Mills, for Advocate. Nov 29—Str Kanawha, Evans, for New York via Eastport.

Coastwise—Schs Olio, Glaspy, for Digby, rex, Sweet, for Quaco; Eliza Bell, Wadlin, for Beaver Harbor.

Nov 30—Str Vancouver, Jones, for Liverpool via Halifax.

Str Keemun, Horsberg, for Glasgow.

Coastwise—Schs Thelma, Milner, for Annapolis, Lida Gretta, Ells, for Quaco; Fleur de Lis, Mallett, for Port Gifbert.

Nov 29-Sch Rosa Mueller, for City Island Sch Prudent, for New York.

CANADIAN PORTS. Arrived.

Arrived.

At Yarmouth, Nov 29, ss Prince Edward, from Boston; sch Lily, from New York.

HALIFAX, NS, Nov 29—Ard, sch Lucille, Welsh, from Banks (25,000 lbs fish), put in for shelter and cleared to return.

Sld, strs Portio, Farrell, for New York; Tongariro, Miller, for St John.

At Parrsboro, Nov 29, schs Willie D, Ogilvie, from Bath; Eva Stewart, Moore, from Yarmouth; Melinds, Reynolds, from Go; Blla May, McNamara, from St John; Alice, Benjamin, from do; barge No 2, Salter, from do; schs Bessie Carson, Morrisey, from Annapolis; Cygnet, Durant, from Windsor,

Cleared. Cleared.

At Yarmouth, Nov 29, schs Prohibition, for New York; Yarmouth Packet, for St John; strs Alpha, for St John; Prince Edward, for Boston.

At Parrisboro, Nov 29, schs Willie D, Onlivie, for Caleis: Medinda, Reynolds, for Yarmouth, Eva Stewart, Moore, for do; Hattie McKay, Chalon, for St John; Bila May, Menamara, for do; Alice, Benjamin, for do; barge No 2, Salter, for do; schs Carrie Maud, Winters, for Windsor; Nota Bene, Ogilve, for do; Helena M, Legere, for Canning.

Bailed.

BRITISH PORTS.

Arrived. QUEENSTOWN, Nov 29—Ard, str Catalonia, from Bosten for Laverpool.
SHARPNESS, Nov 27—Ard, bark Golden
Horn, from Northport, NS.
At Glasgow, Nov 28, str Amarynthia, McNeil, from Montreal.
At London, Nov 28, bark Annie, Evensen,
from Chatbam, NB.
At King Road, Nov 25, bark Golden Horn,
Anderson, from Northport, NS.
At Bermuda, Nov 14, schs L'Stoile, Deyeaux, from Yarmouth, NS. Sainte Marie,
Moorehouse, from New York. Sailed.

LIVERPOOL, Nov 29-Sid, str Barcelon

Arrived. CITY ISLAND, NY, Nov 29—Ard, sch Lyrs, from St John, NB, via Stamford, Conn. PHIIADELPHIA, Nov 29—Ard, sch Emma, from St John, NB. VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass, Nov 29—Ard, At Pernandina, Nov 25, bark Baldwin, Wetmore, from Kingston.
At Manila, Nov 28, bark Wolfe, McDonald, from Newcastle, NSW.

At New York, Nov 25, str Capac, Sproul, from Valparaise.
At Lisbon, Nov 24, bark Bertha, Silva, from Chicoutimi.
At Marseilles, Nov 28, bark Eritreo, Cutanzeno, from Halfax.

At Havre, Nov 28, bark Carl Gustaf, from Avonport, NS.

At Dunkirk, Nov 26, str Ardova, Smith, from Nicolateff.

At New York, Nov 25, seb Frank and Ira, Alcorn, for St John. NBW YORK, Nov 28—Cld, str Erna, for Halifax, NS; seb Gypsum, King, for Wind-Halifax, NS; sch Gypsum, King, for Windsor, NS.
At Baltimore, Nov 28, str H M Pollock,
Newman, for Philadelphia.
At Darien, Nov 29, ship Avon, Brady, for
Cardiff.

From Havana, Nov 23, sch Sierra, Matheson, for Kingsport, NS.

ROCKPORT, Nov 29—Sid, sch Wendall Burpee, for St John.
From Cadiz, Nov 3, bark Albatross, Chalmers, for Rio Grande.
From Pernambuco, Nov 9, sch Golden Hind, Landry, for St Johns, NK.
From Port Eads, Nov 23, str Hazeldene, Sutherland, for Marseilles via Norfolk.
From New London, Ndv 23, sch Walter Sumner, Boudrot, from Uncasyllle for New York. York.

From New York, Nov 28, bark Hornet,
Nobles, for Bahia (and anchored in Hart
Island Roads); schs Gypsum Empress, Crosby, for Windsor, NS; Frank and Ira, Alcorn,
for St John, NB.

## MARRIAGES.

ANDREWS—In this city, Nov. 30th, after a short illuess, James N. Andrews, aged 79 years, a native of Coleraine, Ire., leaving a widow and two sons to mourn their loss. CASE—In this city, Nov. 30th, Alice M., wife of John P. Case and daughter of Martha and the late Charles Cowan.

GRAHAM—At Petersville church, Q. Co., N. B., ou. 24th, Nov., Mrs. Matthew Graham, aged 72 years, leaving two sons and two daughters to mourn their loss.

LAWSON—At San Francisco, California, Nov. 29th, of Bright's disease, Abell, third son of Mrs. J. F. Lawson, aged 28 years.

COSUMAN Co. Doc. L. Lawson aged 28 years.

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