SERMON.

In This Discourse Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage Summons All Good People to Unite in a Movement Against the Great and Growing National Evil of Strong Drink.

CHICAGO, Sept. 28.—In this discourse the preacher summons all good people to unite in a movement against the great and growing national evil of strong drink. The text is "Proverbs xxiii, 32: "At the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder."

My father has now been dead about six months. Since his demise I have received scores of letters from many parts of this country asking me to define my position on the temperance question. Only yesterday a strong, earnest plea came from one of the New England states which went something like this: "Your father's voice always rang true in his hatrid for the wine cup. Will you not come to our aid and help the thousands of mothers who have drunken sons, and the wives who have drunken husbands fight this relentless enemy of God and thehome?" It is in answer to these letters that I shall state my belief and position upon the temperance question. But I speak with a broader purpose than merely a gratifying curiosity. I want every man, woman and child who hates the saloon and who is consecrated for a combined combat against this arch fiend of the centuries to look upon me as a brother and a comrade. I pledge myself as the colleague of every foe of the intoxicating cup. At every opportunity with voice and pen, I will thrust at this serpentine monster. It shall be my aim, as it should be the aim of every one of God's ministers to rally, with all the influence at his command, the enemies of this hitherto invincible and unconquered foe of the human race. May God grant us to live to see the day when the fangs of this mighty monster shall have been extracted and when its head shall have been extracted and when it shall have been crushed and its vile carcass dismembered under the advancing hoofs of the white chargers of the gospel army.

The evil of intoxication is a universal curse. Its long, slimy, twisting coils spread over every land and are visible in every walk of life. There is hardly a man or woman sitting before me who has not had at least one near relative who has been cursed by the fatal bite of this crawling, insidious enemy. Perhaps that near relative was a father, a mother, an uncle, an aunt, a brother, a sister, a wife, a husband or a child. Alas, many of us can say we have not only had one, but many near relatives and friends who have gone down into drunkards' graves after they have lived the hopeless and humanely helpless, degraded earthly existence of the drunkard. Even as I am preparing this sermon news is published that a man who has filled high places in the service of his country, who bore a named honored in our history, has lost his life in a brawl in which he would never have been involved if he had not indulged in intoxicating drinks.

THE WARNING OF SOLOMON.

Solomon compared the sin of intoxication to the writhings and twistings of a serpent and to the stinging of an adder because at that time poisonous serpents were everywhere. Every thicket was filled with a constellation of their gleaming eyes. Every desert was the home of the puff adder, lying half buried in the sand. Every swamp was the retreat of the water viper. Every hillside had for the traveller the warning hiss or rattle. Even unto this day many of the countries of the east are overrun with poisonous reptiles. In India alone over 50,000 inhabitants annually die from poisonous snake bites.

The deadly serpents can multiply almost indefinitely in the wild, undeveloped region of a virgin soil. Humboldt, the celebrated German scientist, gave this description of one of his travels: "In the savannas of Essequibo, in Guiana, I saw the most wonderful and terrible of spectacles. We were ten men on horse back, two of whom took the lead in order to sound the passage, while I preferred to skirt the green forest. One of the black men who formed the van guard returned at full gallop and said to me, 'Come here, sir, and see serpents in a pile.' He pointed out to me something elevated in the middle of the savannas which appeared like a pile of arms. One of my companions said: 'This must be one of those assemblage of serpents which heap themselves on each other after a violent tempest. I have heard of such, but have never seen any. Let us be cautious and not go too near.' When we were within twenty paces of it the terror of our horses prevented our nearer approach, to which, however, none of us was inclined. Suddenly the pyramided mass became agitated. Frightful hissing issued from it. Thousands of serpants rolled spirally on each other. They shot their hideous heads out of the circles, presenting their fiery eyes at us. I then thought what could be the design of this numerous assemblage. I concluded that this species of serpent dreaded some colossal enemy and they united themselves, after having seen this enemy, in order to attack or resist it in mass." So today the serpent of the wine cup attack singly or en masse. They are everywhere and find their prey in all ranks of society. The widespread curse of the wine cup was very strikingly compared to the fatal serpents of the Solomonic era, which were almost everywhere. But, unlike the serpents which have almost disappeared before our advancing civilization, the frails of the adders of intoxication are even more multitudinous now than ever before.

SERPENTS EVERYWHERE.

The serpents of intoxication have increased so rapidly that they are now innumerable. We hear their hiss in almost every legislative hall. We see their eyes gleaming out of almost every palace. We find them lying under the orange blossoms of the marriage altar, as well as in the detention hospitals for the patients who have their rooms filled with the coiling serpents of delirium tremens. We find many of our statesmen paralyzed by the glance of this adder's eyes, as a poor, little frightened sparrow might tremble and crouch until she falls into the open mouth of the blacksnake which has charmed her. We find that even a few of the ministers who fill the pulpits of the gospel of Jesus Christ are terrorized by the sight of the serpent of intoxication, because the rich brewer may be the president of the board of trustees or the wealthy distiller's family may be the largest contributors to the financial support of the church. The curse of sinful intoxicants is universal; therefore all Christian people—and that includes you and me—should band themselves together for its extinction. We should deal with the serpent of strong drink in the same way the travellers over the western prairies deal with the rattlesnakes. There it is a universally obeyed law that every man shall kill every rattlesnake he may see. It ought also to be a universally obeyed Christian law that every Christian should strike at the hideous head of the Satanic adder of intoxication whenever it reveals itself or lifts its fatal poisonous fangs to strike.

There are four distinct reasons for hating this serpentine evil of intoxicants, four distinct reasons to wage against it unsparing and relentless warfare. The first is because the serpent of intoxicants destroys a man's brain, dethroning his reason and utterly ruining his mental capacity for any kind of important work. As a merchant he will enter into the wildest speculations until often his whole fortune is swept away. As a physician he will unfit himself for the sickroom. As a lawyer, he will ruin his practice, because he can no longer plead in the court room as he once could plead. And everywhere the cry will be raised about this poor, drunken mental wreck, no matter in what sphere of life he may live: "Make way! Make way! Leave him alone. He drinks! He drinks!"

When a man begins to drink intoxicants, his mental usefulness is inevitably weakened. The temperance lecturers sometimes neglect to press home this appalling fact when they dwell upon the vast amount of money which is annually spent in a national liquor bill. They tell us that one seventy-fifth of all the American race is every year engaged in the manufacture and the sale of intoxicants. They assert that $900,000,000 is spent annually for accursed drink. They affirm that a great army of over 50,000 men and women living in the city of Chicago devote their entire time to running the places of evil resorts which are chiefly kept open through the influence of strong drink. The amount spent every year upon a national liquor bill is appalling, but that is one of the best of the evils. Many a rich man could easily afford to spend $5,000 or $10,000 or even $20,000 annually for liquors if the evil ended there. But no man, not even John D. Rockefeller, rich as he is, can afford to drink intoxicating liquors. When a man is addicted to strong drink, he is heading toward mental as well as physical depletion and annihilation.

RESULTS OF DRINK.

The evil results of a man's mind long weakened by intoxicants are very far-reaching. We read with amazement how a boa constrictor can swallow down half a calf or kid or deer apparently five times wider than the natural size of the serpent's throat. But every country boy has seen the same phenomenon upon a small scale. A snake with a throat hardly larger than your little finger will give chase to a large, fat toad. It will then gather together the two hind legs of the toad and by suction slowly draw the whole body down its throat and into the stomach. Then, if the country boy will pick up the snake by the tail and snap him as he would a whipcord, the serpent's mouth will open and the toad will be ejected, alive and well, as was Jonah when thrown from the mouth of the big fish after he had been voyaging for three days in its internal cavity. But, though the student of serpentology may wonder at the size of a big toad which a small snake is able to swallow, his wonderment ought to be as nothing compared to the utter, astonishment with which he sees the huge meal which the serpent of intoxication can swallow after the brain of its victim has been wrecked by strong drink. Without any apparent effort it can swallow down the merchant's store, the minister's pulpit, the lawyer's office, the surgeon's operating table, the mechanic's bench, the engineer's engine, the sea captain's ship. And, mark you, in order that the Solomonic serpent may accomplish this gastronomic feat its victim does not have to be intoxicated all the time. All that the minister has to do to lose his pulpit is to reel as a drunkard—just once. All the physician has to do to make a wrong diagnosis and kill his patient is to be drunk—just once. On account, therefore, of the becloudment of a man's intellect and the unseating of the human reason through the influence of the wine cup I hate the Solomonic adder with an intense hatred. I hate it with unutterable hatred. I hate it with unutterable loathing. I hate it as God wants every Christian to hate sin.

The serpent of intoxication can destroy a man's heart as well as his head. We read of a bridegroom who took his young bride to a cabin upon the hillsides of the Rocky mountains. The young husband unknowingly built his home over a den of snakes. After the married couple had retired for the night the fire they had lighted on that cold winter night warmed the dormant serpents into life. They came forth into the room of the sleeping couple. They crawled up onto the bed. They buried their cruel fangs in the flesh of man and woman alike, and the nuptial couch became the bed of death. When a husband looks upon the wine when it is red, he always builds his home over a den of vipers. He lets the poisonous serpents crawl up into his bed, and not only slay his body, but also poison his love for his wife and his children, for his parents and his brothers and sisters, for all who ought to be near and dear to him and whom he ought to love better than his own life.

THE HEART OF A DRUNKARD.

A drunkard's heart through the touch of the adder of intoxication not only becomes a poisoned heart, but the merciless heart of an inhuman monster. In order to drink a drunkard is willing practically to go to any extreme. He is ready to let wife and children starve. I have known two drunkards who were willing to sell their own flesh and blood into a life of crime in order that they might get liquor with which to satisfy their diabolical thirst. These two drunkards were not men of the lowest social rank. They were men who were born in as good families as yours or mine. But why continue in this strain? Is there any need of my longer describing how the serpent of intoxication can destroy a man's love for his wife and his children? No. In the rags of the factories we see it; in the scandals of the divorce courts we read it; in the horrors of the reformatory schools we can prove it. Let us pass on in our indictment of this coiling serpent of the wine cup.

The Solomonic serpentine evil destroys a man's soul as well as the temporal usefulness of his brain and the loving power of his heart. This is not a pleasant subject to touch. It is not pleasant because many of us have had friends, dear friends, who have met or are today on the way to meet a drunkard's doom. But, my brother, we must be true to the living as well as to the dead. If you had a loved one who was contemplating the commission of a heinous crime, what would you do? Why, you would go to that friend and say: "Brother, if you do this you will have to pass many years in jail. If you allow your angry passions to rise and commit murder, you will have to sit in the electric chair or stand under the hangman's noose. That is the law. That is the law which has been carried out in many instances in the past and will be carried out in many instances in the future."

Now, my friends, what is the divine punishment that will be meted out to all who have been slain by the sting of the Solomonic adder? Let me read part of just one verse from the divine criminal code. Shall the drunkard inherit heaven? What says the epistle of First Corinthians? "Be not deceived; neither idolaters, adulterers nor thieves nor drunkards shall inherit the kingdom of God." There is no need of reading further. That simple Pauline sentence covers the whole ground. It seems to harmonize with the Icelander's idea of hell, which is to be a great ice palace, the walls of which are covered with a huge mass of swaying, swinging serpents. Their forked tongues and hissing throats converge to a common centre, where the condemned of God crouch and tremble and weep. Shall we not fight this serpent of intoxication, which may aptly be compared to the Icelander's Satanic serpents in the palaces of the Inferno? Shall we not, one and all, fight the serpents of intoxication, which can and do destroy happiness theother side of the grace as well as that of the life which is on this side?

THE DRUNKARD'S CURSE.

The Solomonic evil cannot only destroy a father's or a mother's temporal and eternal life, but it ruins their children also, because the drunkard's evil habit is inheritable. The drunkard's curse, which rests upon the parent's life can be transmitted by the law of blood into the veins of the father's children and his children's children. Every physician is ready to testify that it is far easier for a drunkard's son to become a drunkard than for a child whose parents have never been cursed by the sting of the adder of intoxication. So, my brother, as the Mohammedan mothers look upon the serpent as sacred and allow the venomous cobra to crawl into their cradles and sting their little ones to death, you, if you are addicted to the curse of drink, are not only destroying your own souls, but you are also destroying the immortal lives of the unborn generation. By looking upon the wine cup when it is red you are preparing the way to look into the bloodshot eyes and to listen to the blaspheming tongues of your children's children, who shall meet you at the judgment seat of Christ to arraign you as the cause of their evil inheritance and to curse you and to curse the day you were born.

But my subject is vast. I must forego much of what I would like to say in arraigning this serpentine monster and pass on to briefly discuss the means with which, by the grace of God, we can destroy it. And in this discussion I shall not touch on the power of the ballot box. That is a theme in itself.

The sure antidote for the poison of the adder of intoxication must be found for Christians, first and last and all the time, in the blood of Jesus Christ. It is right to use human agencies for the cure of inebriety, but I believe human agencies will always fail unless they are blessed by the divine power—by the power of the Holy Ghost. As a pastor and preacher and temperance worker I have personally tried to aid in the rescue of many drunkards. I have helped send some to the reformatory institutions. I have taken them into my own home and bought them medicines from the drug stores. I am free to confess that all these human agencies failed except when these victims of strong drink have thrown themselves into the arms of God and clung to Jesus Christ as their only Saviour.

Oh, ye victims of the wine cup! Oh, ye helpless men and women who have long struggled in the relentless coils of the Satanic serpent, which are stronger and more merciless than those of the great serpent, 120 feet long, of which Pliny once wrote! I beg and plead with you to seek rescue from your besetting sin in the blood of Jesus Christ. Divine re-enforcements saved John B. Gough. Divine re-enforcement saved Francis Murphy, Divine re-enforcement saved Captain Barbour of Pittsburg. Divine re-enforcement can save you if you will live so close to Christ that Christ can and will live close to you. Divine re-enforcement alone can save the drunkard who is heading toward a drunkard's grave.

THE ONLY SURE ANTIDOTE.

This promise being true, that Jesus Christ alone is the only sure antidote for the suicidal thirst of strong drink, the next step in our temperance reformation should be to open all the churches in our Christian land for great temperance meetings. Every minister of the gospel should preach and continue to preach the gospel of teetotalism. Every pulpit of every church should be a broad, white desk before which the victims of strong drink could bow at the throne of grace for mercy and then arise and with trembling hand sign the temperance pledge and blot it then and there with their falling tears of penitence. The church of the Lord Jesus Christ can destroy the saloon if she does her full duty, as the prayer meetings of the country meeting destroyed the political candidacy of Robert C. Ingersoll for the governorship of Illinois. The temperance movement will fail, and surely fail, if it is carried on purely as a secular movement. It will win, and surely win, if it is carried on as a divine movement in which is enlisted the strong arm of a church inspired of the Holy Spirit. It is by you that the call for a gospel charge against the grogshops must first be sounded.

Lastly and most important of all, with the help of the church of God, we should try to kill the adder of strong drink by making our civil laws so stringent that the young should find it almost impossible to get at the wine cup even if they would. It is easier to keep 100 young men from acquiring the evil habit of strong drink that it is to reform one debauched drunkard.

It is easier to prevent than to reform sin. I suppose the chronic drunkards who have been drinking for twenty or thirty years will find their poisonous serpent of the wine cup no matter where they may be. But it is possible by law to protect the young. It is possible by law to keep liquor away from the young men and the young women. It is possible to protect the rising generation so that they may not be able to find this adder's lair and to feel his foul breath or his poisonous fangs.

And not only by stringent laws should the destroying wine cup be kept from the young, but the young should also be taught why the debauching influence of strong drink is kept out of their reach. The evil results of indulgence in the wine cup should be taught in our public schools as well as in our Sabbath schools. They should be taught upon the public platforms as well as in the private home. The evils of strong drink should be presented so clearly and vehemently to the young that the rising generation should some day by the grace of God be able to stand up in their might and dclare that America must and shall forever be free from the evils of strong drink. They shall be able to declare it with our help at the church altar; they shall be able to declare it in the nominating planks of our great political parties; they shall be able to declare it at the American ballot box; they shall be able to declare it by telegraphic communications before a sin cursed, alcohol poisoned world.

Christian men and women, north, east, south and west, let us one and all rally to the temperance cause. Let the ministers consecrate the pulpits to this work. Let the laymen consecrate the pews. May we one and all be ready to die for the temperance cause, but never to surrender; never to cease fighting the saloon and its intrenched power until we are summoned before the great white throne of heaven. Never, never, never let up in the struggle against this hemispheric evil until the house and the church and the kingdom of God shall forever be free. May God give us one and all supernatural strength for the struggle which is before the temperance cause of the church of America and of the world.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF ST. JOHN.

Arrived.

Sept. 30.—Coastwise.— Schs Serene, 53, Lyons, from Parrsboro; Nina Blanche, 31, Crocker, from Freeport; str Centreville, 22, Graham, from Sandy Cove; schs Nellie I White, 124, Seeley, from Apple River; Ida M, 77, Wolf, from River Hebert.

ST. JOHN, Oct. 1.—Ard, str Penobscot, Allen, from Boston, W G Lee. mdse and pass.

Oct. 1.—Str Cunaxa, 2048, Journeay, from Manchester, Wm Thomson and Co, salt.

Coastwise—Schs Effort, 63, Milner, from Annapolis; Miranda B, 79, Tufts, from Qusco; S V H, 48, Hayden, from fishing, and cleared.

Oct 2—Sch Emily, 59, Morris, from Eastport, J W Smith, bal.

Coastwise—Sch G H Perry, 99, Robinson, from Rover Hebert.

Cleared.

Sept. 30.—Str Britannic, Nelson, for Sydney, R P and W F Starr.

Coastwise—Schs Serene, Lyons, for Parrsboro; Nina Blanche, Crocker, for Freeport; On Time, Guthro, for Sandy Cove; Thelma, Apt, for Annapolis; Susie N, Merriam, for Windsor.

Oct. 1.—Str Penobscot, Allan, for Boston via Maine ports, W G Lee.

Sch Annie Harper, Tufts, for Fall River, D J Seeley and Son.

Sch Domain, Wilson, for Salem f o, Stetson, Cutler and Co.

Coastwise—Schs Mizpah, Gashell, for North Head; Maggie, Scott, for Noel; Murray B, Baker, for Margaretville; Chapparal, Crane, for Advocate Harbor; Hattie McKay, Card, for Parrsboro; Rex, Sweet, for Quaco; str Centreville, Graham, for Sandy Cove.

Oct. 2—Str Bauta, Pedersen, for Avonmouth.

Barktn Albertina, Christiansen, for Buenos Ayres.

Sch Sea Bird, Andrews, for Eastport.

Coastwise—Schs Silver Cloud, Post, for Digby; Yarmouth Packet, Shaw, for Yarmouth; Maitland, Merriam, for Windsor; Hattie, Parks, for Port George; Mabel, Cole, for Sackville.

Sailed.

Sept. 30.—Str Sellasia, Purdy,, for Glasgow.

Oct. 1.—Bktn Eva Lynch, Hatfield, for Rio de Janeiro, A Cushing and Co.

DOMESTIC PORTS.

Arrived.

HALIFAX, N S, Sept 29—Ard, str Minia (cable), from sea; bark Layday, from St Briux, France.

Sld, str Olivette, from Hawkesbury and Charlottetown.

At Chatham, Sept 29, str Iveria, from Portland, Me; bark Prosperino, Goole, and bktn Premad, from England.

At Hillsboro, Sept 29, ship Beaver, Stevens, from Harvey, N B.

At Campbellton, Sept. 29, bark Olsen, from Glasson Dock.

HALIFAX, N. S., Sept. 30.—Ard, str Evangeline, from St John for London.

Cleared, str Bratsberg, for Havana; bark Stewiacke, for St Male, France.

At Newcastle, Sept. 30, bark Prosperino, Dodero, from Goole.

At Vancouver, Sept 30, str Mona, from Yokohama.

HALIFAX, Oct. 1.—Ard, strs Lord Lansdowne, from Cardiff; Olivette, from Charlottetown and Hawkesbury, and sailed for Boston; sch Niagara, from Gloucester for Banks (for shelter), and cleared.

Sailed, str Bratsberg, Bjonness, for Havana.

WEST BAY, Oct. 1.—Sld, str Platea, Davison, for Barry Dock.

VANCOUVER, Sept. 30.—Ard, str Mona.

At Halifax, Oct 2, str Loyalist, from London.

Cleared.

At Hillsboro, Sept 29, sch C C Lane, Kelly, for Staten Island; ship Beaver, Stevens, for Joggins, N S.

At Newcastle, Sept. 29, str Glen Head, Kennedy, for Dublin.

At Campbellton, Oct 1, str Lasaker, Stousland, for Preston; bark Madea, Anderson, for Liverpool.

Sailed.

From Campbellton, Sept 27, str Neva, Danielson, for Glasgow.

From Louisburg, C B, Sept 26, bark Peerless, Davis, and brig Aldine, Dakin, for Yarmouth.

BRITISH PORTS.

Arrived.

ROCHE'S POINT, Sept 29—Psd, bark Elma, from Chatham, NB, for Cork.

BANTRY, Sept 26—Ard, bark Zippora, from St John.

At East London, Sept 29, bark Highlands, Smith, from New York.

At St Lucia, Sept 29, str Pharsalia, Kehoe, from South Africa, and sld for Port Arthur, Texas.

LLANELLY, Sept. 29.—Ard, bark Flora, from Halifax.

EAST LONDON, Aug. 16.—Sld, bark Regina Coeia, for Cape Cod.

HONG KONG, Sept. 30.—Str Empress of China arrived here from Vancouver at 8 a. m. today.

QUEENSTOWN, Sept, 30.—Ard, str Oceanic, from New York for Liverpool, and proceeded.

SWANSEA, Sept. 30.— Ard, ship Avon, from Chatham N B.

PRESTON, Sept. 28.—Sld, bark Carrie L Smith, for Yarmouth, N S.

At Yokohama, Sept 30, str Empress of Japan, from Vancouver.

At Newcastle, E, Sept 28, str Skuld, Hansen, from Montreal via Sydney, C B.

At Liverpool, Sept 29, str Brattingsborg, Clausen, from St John, N B.

At Jamaica, Sept 24, str Beta, Hopkins, from Halifax.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 23.—Ard, bark Vasco de Gama, from Paspebiac.

Sailed.

From Troon, Sept 27, ship E J Spicer, Cochran, for Ship Island.

From Swansea, Sept 29, str Larne, Ferris, for Portland.

From Singapore, Sept 18, barktn Belmont, Ladd, for Boston.

FOREIGN PORTS.

Arrived.

BOOTHBAY HARBOR, Me, Sept 29—Ard, schs Joe, from Boston; Eric, from St John; Priscilla, from River Hebert, NS.

PORTLAND, Me, Sept 29—Ard, bark Angora, to load for South America, from Boston; schs Earl D, from Boston for Nova Scotia; Mineola, from Machias for Boston; Native American, from Calais for do; Hiram, from do for Providence; Wm Duren, from Calais for New York; Geo H Imes, from Parrsboro, NS; July Fourth, from Calais for Boston.

Cld, sch Hattie E King, for Boston.

SALEM, Mass, Sept 29—Ard, schs Willie L Elkins, from St John for Vineyard Haven; Effie May, from Fredericton, NB, for Salem for orders.

EASTPORT, Me, Sept 29—Ard, sch Cygnet, from Parrsboro, NS.

Sld, sch Emily, for St John.

HYANNIS, Mass, Sept 29—Sld, schs Thos B Reed, for Gardiner; Lotus, for St John; Avalon, for Halifax.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass, Sept 29—Ard, sch H B Homan, from Jacksonville for Dorchester, NB.

Sld, schs Otis Miller, from Bridgeport for St John; Genevieve, from Providence for St John; Annie A Booth, from New Haven for St John; Victory, from Newport for Hopewell Cape, CB; Ada G Shortland, from Providence for St John; Stella Maud, for St John.

PORTSMOUTH, Sept 28—Ard, sch Olivia, from Clementsport for Boston.

STONINGTON, Conn, Sept 29—Sld, schs Joefe, for Machias; Agnes May, for St John; Hattie Muriel, from Middleton for St John; Frank and Ira, for St John.

NEW YORK, Sept 29—Ard, sch Eleanor A Percy, from Sydney.

At Jonesport, Sept 27, sch Frank H Benedict, from Bath, and sld for Parrsboro.

At Rio Janeiro, Sept 16 (not 10th), ship Kings County, from Pensacola.

At New York, Sept 30, strs Frieslaand, from Antwerp; Blucher, from Hamburg; Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, from Bremen; Mesaba, from London; 29th, bark St Paul, Stram, from Trinidad; sch H J Logan, Howard, from Windsor; John Stroup, Campbell, from St John.

PORTLAND, Me., Sept. 30.— Ard, str. Turcoman, from Liverpool; sch T W Dunn, from Parrsboro.

GLOUCESTER, Mass., Sept. 30.—Ard, schs Greta, from Musquodoboit, N S, for New York; Sam Slick, from Seabrook for Sackville.

EASTPORT, Me., Sept. 30.— Ard, schs Jessie D, from Parrsboro; Wallauia, from do; Wood Bros, from St John.

NEW YORK, Sept. 30.—Sld, sch Sarah C Smith, for South Amboy for Portland.

CITY ISLAND, Sept. 30.— Bound south, schs Rebecca W Huddell, from Walton, N S; Hope Haynes, from Bangor.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Sept. 30.—Ard, sch E Waterman, from Calais.

LISBON, Sept. 25.— Ard, bark Nostra Madre, from Quebec.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass., Sept. 30.—Arrived and sailed, sch Mineola, from Ship Island, N S, for City Island.

Arrived, schs C R Flint, from Philadelphia for Biddeford; Abbie and Eva Hooper, from do for Saco; Stephen Bennett, from South Amboy for Bangor; Lizzie Cochran, from New Bedford for Calais; B L Eaton, from do for do; Wm Jones, from New York for Bar Harbor; James L Maloy, from New York for St John; Annie M Allen, from Philadelphia for Gardiner; Ann Louise Lockwood, from New York for Hillsboro; Advent, from do for Chatham, NB; Ophir, from New Haven for Walton, N S.

Returned, schs Alaska, H B Homan, and Victory.

BOOTHBAY HARBOR, Me., Sept. 30.—Ard, schs T W Allen, from Calais; James Barber, from St John; Rowena, from River Hebert; Nellie, from Meteghan.

BOSTON, Sept 30.—Ard, sch Effie May, from Fredericton, N B; Bessie Willis, from Stoneyhaven.

DELAGOA BAY, Sept. 28.— Ard, ship Creedmoor, Kennedy, from Buenos via Durban.

At Norwalk, Sept 28, sch M J Soley, Wasson, from Windsor.

At Oporto, Sept 12, sch Golden Hind, Olsen, from Burin, Nfld.

At Mobile, Sept 29, sch Boniform, Clark, from Ruatan.

CITY ISLAND, Oct. 1.—Bound south, schs Adelaide, from St John; Earl of Aberdeen, from Windsor, NS; Theta, from Cheverie, N S.

NEW LONDON, Conn., Oct. 1.—Ard, sch Blomidon, from New York; E H Foster, from New York.

MACHIAS, Me., Oct. 1.—Ard, sch D J Ingraham, from Calais.

EASTPORT, Me., Oct. 1.— Ard, sch G Walter Scott, from Hillsboro, N B.

Sailed, sch Jessie D, for St John, N B.

BOSTON, Oct. 1.—Ard, str State of Maine, from St John, NB, via Eastport and Portland; St. Croix, from St John, N B.

Sailed, str State of Maine, for Portland, Eastport and St John, N B.

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.—Ard, schs Foster Rice, from Barcoa.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass., Oct. 1.—Ard, schs Sarah Potter, from New York for St. John, NB; Quetay, from Northport, LI, for do; L T Whitmore, from New York for Stonington, Me; Delta, from do for oPrt Greville, NS; Wentworth, from New York for Parrsboro, NS; Omega, from do for Cheverie, N S.

At Rio Janeiro, Oct 1, bark Russell, Hansen, from St John.

At Atlantic City, Sept 30, sch P G Thompson, Brown, from St John.

Cleared.

At Boston, Sept 27, sch Cepola, for Port Gilbert; Josephine, for Bear River.

From New York, Sept 28, str Diana, for Liscomb.

From City Island, Sept 28, schs Preference, for St John; Elwood Burton, for Boston; Abbie and Eva Hooper, for Saco; Carrie Belle, for Boston.

At New York, Sept 29, sch Rewa, McLean, for St John.

At New York, Sept 30, schs Gypsum Queen, Carmichael, for Windsor; Gypsum Empress, Jackson, for Windsor; Garfield White, Matthews, for St John; Alaska, Greenfield, for Sackville.

Sailed.

From Bangor, Me, Sept 29, schs J B Martin, for St Pierre, Mlq; Witch Hazel, for Atlantic City.

From Havana, Sept 20, sch Helen E Kenney, for Pascagoula.

From Buenos Ayres, Aug 23, sch Louvima, Smith, for Montevideo.

From Fernandina, Sept 30, sch Leonard Parker, Hogan, for Bermuda.

From City Island, Sept 30, sch Abbie Ingalls, Dickson, for Kennebec.

SPOKEN.

Bark Sanley, from Dalhousie for Glasgow, Sept 19, lat 45, lon 41.

Bark Stanley, Svensen, from Dalhousie for Glasgow, Sept 19, lat 45, lon 41.

Bark Antares, from Richibucto for Mostyn, Sept. 22, lat 49, lon 22.

REPORTS.

Passed Port Mulgrave, Sept 25, schs Harry W Lewis, Hogan, from New Richmond for Green Point; Joseph Hay, Dixon, for Newcastle for New York.

Passed Cape Race, Sept 30, str Lord Lansdowne, English, from Penarth for Halifax.

The seventh annual session of the Free Baptist general conference of New Brunswick will be held at Waterville, Carleton Co., N. B., on the eleventh of October.

Chronic Constipation surely cured or money back. LAXA-CARA TABLETS never fail. Small, chocolate coated, easy to take. Price, 35 cents. At druggists.

FOOLISH DAVID WILLIS.

Didn't Know Gun Was Loaded and Shot Two Women.

FREDERICTON, Oct. 2.—Mrs. David Willis and Mrs. Frank Bailey of Nashwaaksis were injured at two o'clock this afternoon by the discharge of a shot gun in the hands of the husband of Mrs. Willis. He, not knowing the weapon was loaded, pointed it at them and pulled the trigger, when the gun went off. One shot lodged in Mrs. Bailey's head and several are in Mrs. Willis' breast. No serious results are anticipated.

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 of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
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