THE THREE CROSSES

Rev. Dr. Talmage on the Redemption of the Race.

******************** of Munich seem to have suggested the topic of this discourse, which Dr. Talmage sends from the quaint Bayarian town, but the theme which inspired of the human race, which was the supreme design of that scene of suffering and death. The text is Luke xxiii, 33, "There they crucified him and the malefactors, one on the right hand and the other on the left."

Just outside of Jerusalem is a swell of ground, toward which a crowd are ascending, for it is the day of execution. What a mighty assemblage Some for curiosity to hear what the malefactors will say and to see how they will act. The three persons to be off the sufferers. Some tear their own ers are punished at last. The soldiers, dying, I will pillow my head upon its with drawn swords, drive back the mob which presses on so hard. There is fear that the proceedings may be interrupted. Let the legion, now stationed at Jerusalem, on horseback dash along the line and force back the surging multitude. "Back with you!"

seen a man die?" Three crosses in a row-an upright belief of the world. piece and two traverse pieces, one on the top, on which the hands are nailed, and one at the middle, on which the victim sat. Three trees just planted, yet bearing fruit-the one at the right bearing poison and the one at the left bitter aloes, the one in the middle apples of love. Norway pine and tropical oragne and Lebanon cedar would orchard of Calvary. Stand and give a look at the three crosses.

Just look at the cross on the right.

Its victim dies scoffing. More awful than his physical anguish is his scorn and hatred of him on the middle cross. This wretched man turns half around on the spikes to hiss at the one in the the face. He hates him with a perfect hatred. I think he wishes were down on the ground that he might spear him. He envies the mechanics who with their nails have nailed him fast. Amid the settling darkness and louder than the crash of the rocks hear him jeer out these words: "Ah, you poor wretch! I knew you were an impostor! You pre tended to be a God, and you let these legions master vou!" It was in some hour because he thought he saw Christ in his bedroom, got up on his elbow away with him! On his right hand right hand cross and the middle cross, heart there the fight goes on. Oh, if when that dying malefactor perished the unfaithfulness of man had perishwould have budded and blossomed

with life for all the world!

A PLUNGE INTO DARKNESS. Look up into that listurbed countenance of the sufferer and see what a ful look in that unblessed death hour, the stings of the sinner's departure. What a plunge into darkness! Standing high upon the cross on the top of the hill, so that all the world may look at him, he says, "Here I go out of a miserable life into a wretched eterni-One! Two! Three! Listen to the crash of the fall, all ye ages! So Hobbes, dying after he had 70 years in which to prepare for sternity, said, "Were I master of all the world, I would give it all to live one day long-Sir Francis Newport, hovering over the brink, cried out: "Wretch that I am, whither shall I fly from this beast? What will become of :ne? Oh, that I were to lie upon the fire that never is quenched a thousand years to purchase the favor of God and to be reconciled to him again! Oh, eternity! Oh, eternity! Who can discover the abyss of eternity? Who can paraphrase these words, "Forever and for-

ever? That right hand cross-thousands have perished on it in worse agonies. For what is physical pain compared to remorse at the last that life has been wasted and only a fleeting moment stands between the soul and its everlasting overthrow? O God, let me die anywhere rather than at the foot of that right hand cross! Let not one drop of that blood fall upon my cheek. Rend not my ear with that cry. I see it now as never before the loathsomeness and horror of my unbelief. That dying malefactor was not so much to blame as I. Christianity was not established, and perhaps not until that day had that man heard the Christ. But after Christ has stood almost 19 centuries, working the wonders of his

grace, you reject him. That right hand cross, with its long beam, overshadows all the earth. It is have gone far you see the flashing eye marched out free. planted in the heart of the race. When of a wild beast or hear the hiss of a will the time come when the spirit of God shall, with his axe, hew down that sunlight of worldliness. But as I wave right hand cross in order that you right hand cross until it shall fall at the torch of God's truth, and go down the foot of that middle cross, and un- into the deep cavern of the heart, alas, be unbelieving. I showed you the left belief, the railing malefactor of the world, shall perish from all our hearts? Away from me, thou spirit of unbelief! I hate thee! With this sword of God I thrust three back and thrust three through. Down to hell, down, says, "The heart is deceitful above all have attempted to commemorate it in

WASHINGTON, Sept. 9.-The fam- | most accursed monster of the earth, ous paintings in the picture galleries and talk to these thou hast already damned! Talk no longer to those sons of God, these heirs of heaven.

"If thou be the Son of God." Was there any "If" about it? Tell me, thou the painters awakens in the great star, that in robe of light did run to preacher thoughts of the redemption | point out his birthplace. Tell me, thou sea, that didst put thy hand over thy when he bade thee be still. Tell me, ye dead who got up to see him die. Tell me, thou sun in midheaven, who for him didst pull down over thy face thy veil of darkness. Tell me, ye lepers who were cleansed, ; e dead who were raised, is he the Son of God? Aye, aye, responds the universe. The flowers breathe it; the stars chime it; the redeemed celebrate it; the angels rise on their thrones to announce it. And yet on that miserable malefactor's executed are already there. Some of "if" how many shall be wrecked for the spectators are vile of lip and bloat- all eternity! That 'little' "if" has ed of cheek. Some look up with re- enough vemon in its sting to cause venge, hardly able to keep their hands the death of the soul. No "if" about it. I know it. Ecce Deus! I feel it hair in a frenzy of grief. Some stand | thoroughly-through every muscle of in silent horror. Some break out in the body, and through every faculty uncontrollable weeping. Some clar of my mind, and through every energy their hands in delight that the offend of my soul. Living, I will treach it;

consolations-Jesus the God. Away, then, from this right hand cross. The red berries of the forest are apt to be poisonous, and around this tree of carnage grow the red, poisonous berries of which many have tasted and died. I can see no use for this is the cry. "Have you never before right hand cross, except it be used as a lever with which to upturn the un-

THE PENITENT MALEFACTOR. Here from the right hand cross I go to the left hand cross. Pass clear to the other side. That victim also twists himself upon the nails to look at the centre cross, yet not to scoff. It is to worship. He, too, would like to get his hand loose, not to smite, but to not make so strange a grove as this deliver the sufferer of the middle cross. He cries to the railer cursing on the other side: "Silence! Between us is innocence in agony. We suffer for our crimes. Silence!" Gather round this left hand cross. As men who have been nearly drowned tell us that in one moment, while they were under the water, their whole life passed before middle. If the scoffer could get one them, so I suppose in one moment the hand loose and he were within reach, dying malefactor thought over all his he would smite the middle sufferer in past life-of that night when he went into an unguarded door and took all the silver, the gold, the jewels, an as the sleeper stirred he put a knife through his heart; of that day when. in the lonely pass, he met the wayfarer, and, regardless of the cries and prayers and tears and struggles of his victim, he flung the mangled corpse into the dust of the highway or heaped upon it the stones.

He says: "I am a guilty wretch. I deserve this. There is no need of my such hate that Voltaire in his death cursing. That will not stop the pain. ere is no need of blas I cannot die so. The tortures of my and cried out, "Crush that wretch!" body are undone by the fortures of What had the middle cross done to my soul. The past is a scene of misarouse up this right hand cross? Nor doing, the present a crucifixion, the thing. Oh, the enmity of the natural future an everlasting undoing. Come heart against Christ! The world likes back, thou hiding midday sun! Kiss a sentimental Christ or a pailanthrop- my cheek with one bright ray of comic Christ, but a Christ who comes to fort. What, no help from above-no snatch men away from their sins- help from beneath? Then I must turn to my companion in sorrow, the One cross today I see typified the unbelief on the middle cross. I have heard that of the world. Men say: "Back with he knows how to help a man when he him from the heart! I will not ! or is in trouble. I have heard that he him take my sins. If he will die, let can cure the wounded. I have heard him die for himself, not for me." There that he can pardon the sinner. Surehas always been a war between this ly in all his wanderings up and down the earth he never saw one more in and wherever there is an unbelieving need of his forgiveness. Blessed One. I turn to thee. Wilt thou turn for the moment away from thine own pangs to pity me? Lord, it is not to have ed, then that tree which yields poison my hands relieved or my feet taken from the torture-I can stand all this -but, oh, my sins, my sins, my sins! They pierce me through and through. They tell me I must die forever. They will push me out into the darkness unless thou wilt help me, I confess it all ghastly thing it is to reject Christ. Hear the cry of the dying thief. 'Lord, Behold in that awful face, in that piti- remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom.' I ask no great things. I seek for no throne in heaven, no chariot to take me to the skies, but just think of me when this day's horrors have passed. Think of me a little-of me, the one now hanging at thy side, when the shout of heavenly welcome takes thee back into thy glory. Thou wilt not forget me, wilt thou? 'Lord, remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom.' Only just remember

> Likewise must we repeat. You say, "I have stolen nothing." I reply, "We have all been guilty of the manifest felony of the universe, for we have robbed God-robbed him of our time, robbed him of our talent, robbed him of our services." Suppose you send a man out as an agent of your firm, and every month you pay him his salary, and at the end of ten years you find out that he has been serving another firm, but taking your salary, would you not at once condemn him as dishonest? God sent us into this world to serve him. He has given us wages all the time. Yet how many of us have been serving another master! When a man is convicted of treason, he is brought out; a regiment surrounds him, and the command is given: "Attention. company! Take aim! Fire!" And the man falls with a hundred bullets through his heart. There comes a time in a man's history when the Lord calls up the troops of his iniquities, and at

concentrated volley of torture. CONDITION OF UNPARDONED.

God's command they your into him a

You say, "I don't feel myself to be a sinner." That may be. Walk along by the cliffs, and you see sunlight and take a torch and go in, and before you but as they struck him our race serpent. So the heart seems in the souls may live. I showed you the o'clock. Rev. F. D. Davidson officiatfor the bristling horrors and the rat- hand cross that you raight see what tling fangs! Have you ever noticed the it is to repent. Now I show you the climax of this passage of scripture: middle cross that you may see what "The heart is deceitful." That seems enough. But the passage goes on and

Will you not say that is enough? But the passage goes on fur-ther and says, "The heart is deceifful above all things and desperately wick-ed." If we could see the true condition of the unpardoned before God what wringing of hands there would What a thousand voiced shriek of suplication and despair! But you are sinner, a sinner. All the transgres sions of a lifetime have been gathered un into an avalanche. At any moment it may slip from the cliffs and crush you forever. May the Lord Almighty by his grace help us to repent of our

sins while repentance is possible. This left hand cross was a believing cross. There was no guesswork in that prayer, no "if" in that supplication. The left hand cross flung itself at the foot of the middle cross, expecting mercy. Faith is only just opening the hand to take what Christ offers us. The work is all done; the bridge is built strong enough for us all to walk over. Tap not at the door of God's mercy with the tip of your fingers, but as a warrior with gauntleted fists beats at the castle gate. So with all the aroused energies of our souls let us pound at the gate of heaven. That gate is locked. You go to it with a bunch of keys. You try philosophy. That will not open it. A large door generally has a ponderous key. I take the cross and place the foot of it in the lock, and by the two arms of the cross I turn the lock, and the door

This left hand cross was a pardoned cross. The crosses were only two or three yards apart. It did not take long for Christ to hear. Christ might have turned away and said: darest thou speak to me? I am the Lord of heaven and earth. I have seen your violence. When you struck down that man in the darkness, I saw you. You are getting a just reward. Die in the darkness-die forever." But Jesus said not so, but rather, "This day thou shalt be with me in paradise," as much as to say: "I see you there. Do not worry. I will not only bear my cross, but help you with yours.

Forthwith, the left hand cross becomes the abode of contentment. The pillow of the malefactor, soaked in blood, becomes like the crimson upholstery of a king's couch. When the body became still and the surgeons feeling the pulse said one to another, "He is dead," the last mark of pain had gone from his face. Peace had smothered his forenead. Peace closed his eyes. Peace closed his lips. Now you see where there were two transverse pieces on the cross, for it has become a ladder into the skies. That dying head is easy which has under it the promise, "This day thou shalt be with me in paradise." Ye whose lips have been filled with blasphemy, ye whose hands for many years have wrought unrighteousness, ye who have companioned with the unclean, ye who have scaled every height of transgression and fathomed every depth and passed every extreme of iniquity -mercy, mercy!

The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day, And there may I, though vile as he Wash all my sins away.

THE FACE OF THE SAVIOUR. I have shown you the right hand cross and the left hand cross; now come to the middle cross. We stood at the one and found it yielded poison; we stood at the other and found it vielded hitter aloes. Come now to the middle cross and shake down apples of love. Uncover your head. You never saw so tender a scene as this. You may have seen father or mother or companion or child die, but never so affecting a scene as this. The railing thief looked from one way and saw Jesus comes over it, saying, "It is I; only the right side of Christ's face, the penitent thief looked from other way Jesus says, "I am the bright and and saw the right side of Christ's face. morning star." We are sick; Jesus is But today, in the full blaze of gospel the "balm of Gilead." We are dead; light, you see Christ's full face. It was hear the shrouds rend and the grave torture had gone only through the fat- resurrection and the life; he that bety portions, of the body, the torture went through the hands and feet and temples, the most sensitive portions. It was not only the spear that went into his side, but the sins of all the race—a thousand spears—plunge after plunge, deeper and deeper, until the silence and composure that before characterized him gave way to a groan through which rumbled the sorrows of time and the woes of eternity. Human hate had done its worst, and hell had buried its sharpest javelin, and devils had vented their hottest rage when, with every nerve of the body in round the heavens cry, "Glory! Glory! torture and every fibre of his heart in my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" It was a vicarious cross. The right hand cross suffered for itself, the left hand cross for itself, but the middle cross for you. When a king was dying, a young man cried, "Pour my blood into his veins, that he die not." The veins of the youg man were tapped and the blood transferred, so that the king lived, but the young man died. Christ saw the race perishing. He cried, "Pour my blood into their veins, that they die not." My hand crushed; my brow is painless now be-I gain heaven because Christ for me endured the horrors of hell. When the Swiss were many years ago

saw these enemies arrayed in solid Arnold von Winkelried, rushed out in front of his regiment and shouted. "Make way for liberty:" The weapons of the enemy were plunged into his heart, but while they were slaying him of course their ranks were broken, and through that gap in the ranks the Swiss dashed to victory. Christ saw men. He cried out, "Make way for the redemption of the world!" All the flowers at the mouth of the cave, but weapons of infernal wrath struck him.

To this middle cross look, that your might see what an awful thing it is to Christ has done to save your soul. Poets have sung its praise, sculptors

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marble, martyrs have clung to it in the fire, and Christians dying quietly in their beds have leaned their heads against it. This hour may all our souls embrace it with an ecstacy of affection. Lav hold of that cross! Everything else will fail you. Without a strong grip on that you perish. Put your hand on that and you are safe, through a world swing from beneath your feet.

THE GLORIOUS REDEMPTION.

Oh. that I might engrave on your souls ineffaceably the three crosses, so that if in your waking moments you will not heed, then in your dreams at night you may see on the hill back of Jerusalem the three spectacles-the constwise—Schs Dora, Canning, for Parrsboro; E W Merchant, Gates, for Digby, ing without Christ; the left hand showing what it is to be pardoned, while the central cross pours upon your scul the sunburst of heaven as it say: "By all these wounds I plead for thy heart. I have loved thee with an everlasting love. Rivers cannot comb, for Quaco; Gates, for Digby, barge, for Quaco; Little Annie, Poland, for Campobello; John S Parker, Crowell, for Wirdsor: Alphratte, Gillespie, for Shulee; barge No 1, Wadman, for Parrsboro. Sept 13—Sch S & Fownes, Ward, for Vineward Haven for Castwise—Schs Wood Brothers, New-comb, for Quaco; Glide, Black for do: Har-comb, fo right hand cross showing unbelief, dyan everlasting love. Rivers cannot Coastwise—Schs Wood Brothers, New ocmb, for Quace; Glide; Black, for do; Har vard H Havey, Atkinson; for Campobello. And while you look the right hand cross will fade out of sight, and then the left will be gone, and nothing will remain but the middle cross, and even that in your dream will begin the change until it becomes a throne, and the worn face of Colvary will become radiant with gladness, and instead of the mad mob at the foot of the cross will be a worshipful multitude, kneeling. And you and I will be among

middle cross sin, sorrow, life, deatheverything. We are slaves: Christ gives deliverance to the captive. We are thirsty; Christ is the river of salvation to slake our thirst. We are hungry; Jesus says, "I am the bread of life." We are condemned to die: Christ says, "Save that man from going down to the pit: I am the ransom." We are tossed on the sea of trouble; be not afraid." We are in darkness; a suffering cross. If the weapons of hillocks heave as he cries, "I am the lieveth in me, though he were dead, would not have been so great, but they yet shall ye live." We want justificacation; "Being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ." We want to exercise faith: "Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." I want to get from under conder nation; "There is now, therefore, no condemnation to them who are in Christ Jesus." The cross; he carried it. The flames of hell; he suffered them. The shame; he endured it. The crown; he won it. Heights of heaven sing it, and worlds of light to worlds of light all Let us go forth and gather the trophies excruciation, he cried out, "My God, for Jesus. From Golconda mines we gather the diamonds, from Ceylon shores we gather the nearls, fr.m all fands and kingdoms we gather precious stones, and we bring the glittering burdens and put them down at the feet of Jesus and say, 'All these are We go thine. Thou art worthy." forth again for more trophies, and into one sheaf we gather all the scepters of Caesars, and the Alexanders, and the czars, and the sultans, and of all royalties and dominions, and then we bring the sheaf of scepters and put is free now because Christ's was it down at the feet of Jesus and say: "Thou art King of kings. All these cause Christ's was torn; my soul thou hast conquered." And then we escapes because Christ's was bound; go forth again to gather more trophies and we bid redeemed of ages, the sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty to come, and the hosts of contending against their enemies, they heaven bring crown and Jalm and scepter and here by these bleeding feet phalanx and knew not how to break and this riven side and by this woundtheir ranks, but one of their heroes, ed heart cry, "Blessing and honor and glory and power unto the Lamb for ever and ever."

NOTES FROM ALBERT.

ALBERT, N. B., Sept. 12 .- Rev. A. H. Foster of St. John occupied the all the powers of darkness assailing Presbyterian pulpit at Riverside, A

Co., last Sunday. Warren Belyea of Chatham, N. B. and Miss Addie Cleveland of Albert were united in marriage in the Baptist church here Wednesday morning at 9

Mrs. J. H. McPherson and three children left Wednesday for Nelson. B. C., where Mr. McPherson has lately gone into business.

There is now considerable activity in the shale works at Baltimore, A. Co. The company is putting on a large number of men.

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SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF ST. JOHN. Arrived.

Sept 11—Str St Croix, 1064, Pike, from Boston, W G Lee, mdse and pass.
Str Erna, 957, Bruhn, from West Indies, Schofield and Co, mails, mdse and pass.
Etr Pharsalis, 2,280, Smith, from Cardiff, Wm Thomson and Co, bal.
Sch Lizzie B, 81, Belyea, from Thomaston, Eikin and Hatfield, bal.
Sch Lena Mand 98, Gleggey, from Boston, Sch Lena Mand 98, Gleggey, from Boston, Box Lena Mand 98, Gleggey, from Boston, Sch Lena Mand 98, Gleggey, from Boston, S Elkin and Hatfield, bal.

Sch Lena Maud, 98, Giggey, from Boston,
J E Moore, wire rods.

Sch Hattie E King, 232, Reicker, from
Boston, Stetson, Cutler and Co, bal.

Coastwise—Schs Gazelle, 47, Morris, from
Canning; Ethel B, 97, Reynolds, from Parrsboro: Lida Greeta, 67, Ells, from Quaco;
Evelyn, 69, Tufts, from do; Rise and Go, 16,
Sirles, from Camopbello; Myra B, 90, Gale,
from Apple River. Stries, from Camopbello; Myra B, 90, Gale, from Apple River.

Sept 12—Coastwise—Schs Wanita, 42, Apt, from Annapolis, Eliza Bell, 30, Wadlin, from Beaver Habor; Little Nell, 21, Mc-Lellan, from Campobello; L'Edna, 17, Siree, from Quaco; West Wind, 24, Post, from fishing; W E Gladstone, 19, Wilson, from Grand Harbor; Little Annie, 18, Poland, from Grand Manan.

Sept 13—Str Ulunda, 1,096, Chambers, from London via Halifax, Furness, Withy and Co, via Halifax, Furness, general.

Park Francesco R, 863, Campodonico, from Cape Town; W M Mackay, bal. Sch Beaver; 192, Huntley, from New York, Elkin and Hatfield, coal.

Coastwise—Str Serena E, 17, Lewis, from Apple River; Wood Brothers, Newcomb, from Quaco; schs Vanity, 11, Murray, from fishing; Ethel May, 15, Hudson, from do; Elizabeth, 21, Beason, from Grand Harbor.

Clearen. Sept 11-Str Mantinea, Kehoe, for Louis-Ship Sterling, Kaudson, for Adelaide, Austrails.

Coastwise — Schs Packet, Gesner, for Bridgetown; Beulah, Tufts, for Quaco; Marysville, Gordon, for River Hebert; Genesta, Peatman, for Gyand Harbor; E B Çolwell, Galbraith, for fishing; Thelma, Milner, for Annapolis; Economist, Parker, for Hillshape. Sept 12-Str Cumberland, Allan, for Bos Sch Rosa Meuller, McLean, for New York. Coastwise-Schs Dora, Canning, for Parrs-

Sailed Septi 11-Ship Sterling, for Adelaide, Aus-

DOMESTIC PORTS.

Arrived.

At West Bay, Sept 5, bark Louise, Lorentsen, from Harwick, England.
At Chatham, Sept 10, barks Bengal, Olsen, from hSarpness; Prinds Oscar, Hansen, from Belfast. them.

At Hillsboro, Sept 8, schs Wascano, Balser, from River Hebert; A P Emerson, Maxwe' throw down at the foot of that
middle cross sin sorrow life deeth Londonderry.

At Fredericton, Sept 4, schs Rowena, Stevens, and Abbie Keast, Erb, from St John.

HALIFAX, N S, Sept 12—Ard, str Halifax, from Boston, and sailed for Hawkesbury and Charlottetown; sch Florence, from Boston. At Campbellton, Sept 8, brigtn New Dominion, Hall, from Barbados.
HALIFAX, N S, Sept 13—Ard, str Florida, from Sydney, and sailed for Boston.

Cleared. At Quaco, Sept 7, sch Silver Wave, Mc-Lean, for Salem f o. Lean, for Salem f o.
At Chatham, Sept 10, bark Solberg, Christensen, for Swansea.
At Fredericton, Sept 4, schs Jennie C, Barton, for Vineyard Haven f o; Rowena, Steton, for Vineyard Haven f o; Rowena, Stevens, for Westerly.

SHEDIAC, Sept 10—Cld, bark Handy, Christoffersen, for River Mersey.

At Chatham, Sept 10, bark Ajax, Pedersen, for Londonderry; bark Nova Scotia, Halversen, for Belfast.

At Campbellton, Sept 7, bark George's Ville, Ergland, for Isle of Man; 10th. barktn Alf, Johnsen, Douglas, for Isle of Man; 11th bark Sirius, Jacobson, for the Man; 11th, bark Sirius, Jacobson, for the Tyne.

At Hilisboro, Sept 11, sch R D Spear, Richardson, for New York.

Sailed. JOGGINS, Sept 10-Sld, sch Irene, Sabean, for Yarmouth.
Sld, strs Winnie, for Elmereport; Mediana, for London (latter not previously.)

BRITISH PORTS. Arrived. GREENOCK, Sept 12-Ard, str Baruta, from Chatham, NB. BELFAST, Sept 11—Ard, str Rathlin Head, from Montreal. HULL, Sept 11—Ard, str Calileo, from SOUTHAMPTON, Sept 11-Ard, str Akaba, from Quebec via Portsmouth.

LONDON, Sept 12—Ard, bark City of Agra, from Chatham, NB. Agia, from Chatham, NB.
At Preston, Sept 9, barks Aftensternen,
Maeland, from Cape Tormentine; Johanne,
Thorsen, from Bap Verte.
At Sharpness, Sept 8, brk Eldsiva, Olsen,
from Shadios, Sept 8, brk Eldsiva, Olsen, from Shediac. om Shediac. At Yokohama, Sept 8, ship Machrihanish, lain, from New York via Shanghai. At Sharpness, Sept 9, bark Wolfe, Falen, LONDON, Sept. 13—Ard, strs Arlington, from Darien via Halifax; Hildawell, from Quebec.

BRISTOL, Sept 12-Ard, str Dogama, rfom Montreal: LIVERPOOL, Sept. 13—Ard, str Livonian, from Montreal. HULL Sept. 13—Ard, str Vimeria, from Sailed. LIVERPOOL, Sept 12-Sld, str Lake Su-

erior, for Montreala BRISTOL, Sept 11—Sld, str Monteagle, for QUEENSTOWN, Sept 12—Sld, str Lake SWANSEA, Sept 12—Sld, str Glenarm Head, for Montreal.

CARDIFF. Sent 13—Sld, str Lord Charlemont, for Montreal.

LIVERPOOL, Sept 13—Sld, str Dominion, for Mcr.treal.

FOREIGN PORTS.

Arrived. NEW YORK, Sept 12-Ard, str Servia, rom Liverpool. BOSTON, Sept 12—Ard, strs Boston and BOSTON, Sept 12—Ard, strs Boston and Prince Arthur, from Yarmouth, NS. Sld, strs New England and Cestrian, for Liverpool; Norge, for Louisburg, CB; Boston and Prince Arthur, for Yarmouth, NS; State of Maine, for St John.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Sept 12—Ard, sch Winnie Lawry, from St John for Philadel-phia HONG KONG, Sept 13—S S Empress of Jacan arrived here at 7 o'clock this morning.

At Havre, Sept 10, bark Chas Lefurgey, from Philadelphia for Rouen.

At Rosario, Aug 18, barks Abeoma, from Boston via Bermuda, and Buenos Ayres;

Ashlow, Larkin, from Tusket Wedge via Buenos Ayres.

At Portland, Sept 10, sch W D S, from Eastport—to load for St John.

At Astoria, Sept 9, bark Semantha, Crowe, from Shanghai for Portland.

At Boston, Sept 10, bark E A O'Brien, from Manila.

At New York, Sept 10, sch Keewaydin, Brown, from Turk's Island.

At Philadelphia, Sept 11, sch Abbie and Eva Hooper, Foster, from St John.

At Havana, Sept 11, sch Nokomis, Sawyer, from Andapolis, NS.

BOSTON, Sept 13—Ard, strs Prince George and Yarmouth, from Yarmouth, NS; sch Emma Potter, from Annapolis, NS.

Ard, sch Viola, from Richibucto, NB, for orders (tore flying fib.)

VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass, Sept 13—Ard and sld, schs Stella Maud, from Port Liberty for St John.

CALAIS, Me, Sept 13—Ard, schs Charles E Sears, for Eastport; Wave, for Addison. Sld, schs Maggie Todd, for Mystic; William Duren, for Mott Haven; Roland, for Parrsboro. Ashlow, Larkin, from Tusket Wedge

At New York, Sept 10, schs Utility, for Pictou; Stella Maud, for St John.
At Ship Island, Sept 11, ship Thomas Hillyard, Robinson, for Barrow on Furness.
At New York, Sept 11, schs Alma, for

Sailed. From City Island, Sept 9, schs Wenonah, for Nova Scotia; Otis Miller, for St John Wm Jones, for Boston. Sld, strs St Louis, for Southampton; Teu tonic, for Liverpool.

From New Whatcom, Wash, Sept 10, bark
Still Water, Thurber, for Caliao. From Rio Janeiro, Aug 14, sch Preference Trefry, for Port Elizabeth; 18th, bard White Wings, Collier, for Baltimore. Sld, schs Vesta Pearl, for Clementsport Sld, schs Vesta Pearl, for Clementsp NS; Lizzie Dyas, for Belleveau Cove, Clifford C, for St John.

MEMORANDA.

Passed Sydney Light, Sept 12, 9 a m, str Platea, Purdy, from Miramichi via Sydney for Liverpool.

Passed Brow Head, Sept 9, bark Belfast, Kverndal, from Chatham, NB, for Dublin. CITY ISLAND, Sept 12—Bound south, brig Aldine, from Port Daniel, Que. Anchored off Reedy Island, Del, Sept 11, sch Manuel R Cuza, Spragg, from St John. Passed Cape Race, Nfid, Sept 9, str Mangara, Wadel, from Chatham, NB, for Glassow.

In port at Salem, Mass, Sept 11, schs Fraulien, L A Plummer and Victor, having returned.

SPOKEN. Bark Star of the East, Rogers, from New ork for Wellington, etc, July 30, lat 10 V. len 29 W. N. lon 29 W.

Hark Cap, Pedersen, from Bridgewater, N.

S, for Cardin, Sept 3, lat 47, lon 41.

Bark E A O'Brien, Pratt, from Manila for Boston, Aug 29, lat 29.08 N, lon 64.10 W (by steamer Langfond (Nor), at Pensacola.

Bark Avoca, Dernier, from Ship Island for Amsterdam, Aug 26, lat 28, lon 80.

Bark August Leffler, Simonds, from Runcorn for Cape Tormentine, Sept 2, lat 45, lon 45. Bark G S Perry, Dagwell, from Newcastle NB, for Belfast, Sept 6, lat 51, lon 27.

NOTICE TO MARINERS. BOSTON, Sept 8.—The First Lighthouse district has issued notice that North Bay Ledge buoy, No 2, a red painted spar, which was reported adrift from its position in Deer Island thoroughtare, has been replaced; also that Pond Island Rock buoy, a red and black horizontally striped spar, which was reported adrift from its position in Kenneber Piver has been replaced. bec River, has been replaced.

Portland, Sept 11, 1900.

Isle au Haut and East Penobscot Bay, from the Southward. Notice is hereby given that Sailor's Rock buoy, red and black horizontal stripes, which was reported adrift August 18, was replaced Sept 9.

BIRTHS.

WILSON-On Sept. 13, to Mr. and Mrs. Jar-WEBB-In this city, on Sept. 13, of A. F. Webb, a daughter.

MARRIAGES

EDGAR-SPRAGUE—At 61 Erin street, St. John, Sept. 12th, by the Rev. Alexander White, Robert J. Edgar to Lena Laura Sprague, both of Springfield. KILLAN-HAYDEN—At Sussex, September 11th, by Rev. B. H. Nobles, Samuel Killan of Sussex and Emmaline Hayden of P. E. I.

PUDDINGTON-PUDDINGTON.—At the residence of W. J. Cheyne, Esq., High street. St. John, N. B., Orland Puddington of Hampstead, Q. C., and Miss Hattie Stewart Puddington of Boston, Mass. TOOLE-CAMERON — At St. Andrew's manse, Chatham, Sept. 4th, by the Rev. D. Henderson, Frederick Toole, to Miss Rachel, daughter of Arch. Cameron. SMITH-BOYLE—At the home of the bride's father, Anagance, Kings Co., N. B., on Sept. 21st, by Rev. W. Camp, Roy E. Smith, general secretary of Y. M. C. A. of Bar Harbor, Maine, to Miss Kate Boyle. WINANS-TILLEY—At St. John's church, Sept. 12, by the Rev. John deSoyres, rec-tor, Bertie G. Winans of Montreal to L. Edith H. Tilley, daughter of L. A. Tilley of Winnipeg.

DEATHS.

BOWES-In this city, on Sept. 13th, Archi-bald G. Bowes, in the 75th year of his age. FAWCETT—At Upper Sackville, N. B. Sept. 3rd, Robert John, infant son of Wm. W. Fawcett, Jr., aged one year and four months.

JAMES—At Hamilton, Ont., on Sunday morning, 9th inst. Edith Stuart, wife of the Rev. C. J. James, M. A., rector of St. Thomas' church. WETMORE—On the 11th instant, Arthur D. Wetmore, in his 35th year, leaving a wife and one son to mourn their loss.

REMARKABLE ABILITY OF AUS-TRIA'S EMPEROR.

The foreign and home policy of Austria depends solely upon Emperor Francis Joseph, and not, as some think. on his advisers. The Emperor has left on everybody he came in contact with the impression that he is fully able to cope with all affairs of state. His learning is amazing, and must be, because he has to grapple with more divergent questions than any other living monarch. His memory is as remarkable as his endurance of work. He is always going to the very root of things, and his ministers are frequently surprised by the astounding knowledge he displays. What a task he has before him! His empire is not only exposed to all the troubles of constantly menacing international complications, but he is also ruler of nations and countries that are only too frequently at loggerheads with each other.-Dr. Friedjung, in Fackel, Vi-

Kruger

Provisions French Boys

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