A Familiar Illustration From the Barn-yard is Imployed in This Discourse by Dr. Talmage to Show the Comfort and Protection That Heaven Affords to All Trusting Souls.

WASHINGTON, March 2.-A familiar illustration from the barnyard is employed in this discourse by Dr. Talmage to show the comfort and protection that heaven affords to all trusting souls. The text is Matthew xxill., 37, "Even as a hen gathereth her chick-

ens under her wings, and ye would

Jerusalem was in sight as Christ came to the crest of Mount Olivet, a height of 700 feet. The splendors of the religious capital of the whole earth irradiated the landscape. There is the temple. Yonder is the king's palace. Spread out before his eyes are the pomp, the wealth, the wickedness and the coming destruction of Jerusalem, and he bursts into tears at the thought of the obduracy of a place that he would gladly hape saved and apostrophizes, saying, "Q, Jerusalem, Je rusalem, how often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her

wings, and ye would not!"

Why did Christ select hen and chickens as a simile? Next to the appositeness of the comparison, I think it was to help all public teachers in the matter of illustration to get down off their stilts and use comparisons that all can understand. The plainest bird on earth is the barnyard fowl. Its only adornments are the red comb in its headdress and the wattles under the throat. It has no grandeur of genea logy. All we know is that its ancestors came from India, some of them from a height of 4,000 feet on the sides of the Himalayas. It has no pretension of nest like the eagle's eyrie. has no lustre of plumage like the goldfinch. Possessing anatomy that allows flight, yet about the last thing it wants to do is to fly, and in retreat uses fool almost as much as wing. Musicians have written out in musical scale the song of lark and robin redbreasts and nightingale, yet the hen of my text hath nothing that could be taken for a song, but only cluck and cackle. Yet Christ in the text uttered while looking upon doomed Jerusalem declares that what he had wished for that city was like what the hen does for her chick-

CHRIST'S SEMPLE TEACHINGS.

Christ was thus simple in his teachings, and yet how hard it is for us who are Sunday school instructors and editors and preachers and reformers and those who would gain the ears of audiences to attain that heavenly and divine art of simplicity! We have to run a course of literary disorders, as children a course of physical disorders. We come out of school and college loaded down with Greek mythologies and out of the theological seminary weighed down with what the learned fathers said, and we fly with wings of eagles and flamingoes and albatrossess, and it takes a good while got the eight children out, John Wes- her wing." Oh, the warm heat of God before we can come down to Christ's ley the last before the roof fell in, the is ready for all similtudes, the candle under the bushel, the salt that has lost its savor, the net thrown into the sea, the spittle on the eyes of the blind man and the hen and chickens.

There is not much poetry about this winged creature of God mentioned in my text, but she is more practical and more motherly and more suggestive of good things than many that fly higher and wear brighter colors. She is not a prima donna of the skies nor a strut of beauty in the aisles of the forest. She does not cut a circle under the sun like the Rocky mountain eagle, but stays at home to look after family affairs. She does not swoop like the condor of the cordilleras to transport a rabbit from the valley to the top of the crass, but just scratches for a

living. I am in warm sympathy with the unpretensious old fashioned hen because, like most of us, she has to scratch for a living. She knows at the start the lesson which most people of good sense are slow to learn-that the gaining of a livelihood implies work and that successes do not lie on the surface, but are to be upturned by positive and continuous effort. The reason that society and the church and the world are so full of failures, so full of loafers, so full of deadbeats is because people are not wise enough to take the lescon which any hen would teach them, that if they would find for themselves and for those dependent upon them anything worth having they must scratch for it. Solomon said, "Go to the ant, thou sluggard." I say, Go to the hen, thou sluggard! In the Old Testament God compares himself to an eagle stirring up her nest, and in the New Testament the Holy Spirit is compared to a descending dove, but Christ in a sermon that began with cutting sarcasm for hypocrites and ends with the paroxysm of pathos in the text compares himself to a hen.

HAWKS OF TEMPTATION. One day in the country we saw sudden consternation in the behavior of old Dominick. Why the hen should be so disturbed we could not understand We looked about to see if a neighbor's dog were invading the farm. We looked up to see if a stormcloud were hovering. We could see nothing on the ground that could terrorize and we could see nothing in the air to ruffle the feathers of the hen, but the loud, wild, affrighted cluck which brough all her brood at full run under he feathers mads us look again around and above us, when we saw that high up and far away there was a rapacious bird, wheeling round and round and down and down, and, not seeing us as we stood in the shadow, it came nearer and lower until we saw its beak was curved from base to tip and it had two flames of fire for eyes and it was a hawk. But all the chickens were under old Dominick's wings, and either the bird of prey causht a glimpse of us or, not able to find the brood huddled under wing, darted back into the woods. So Christ calls with great earnestness to all the young. spirit and the bride say come."

Why, what is the matter? It is bright sunlight, and there can be no danger. Health is theirs. A good home is theirs. Plenty of food is theirs. But Christ continues to call, calls with more emphasis and urges haste and says not a second ought to be-lost. Oh, do tell us what is the Ah, now I see; there are matter. hawks of temptation in the air, there are vultures wheeling for their prey, there are beaks of death ready to clutch. Now I see the peril. Now I understand the urgency. Now I see the only safety. Would that Christ might this day take our sons and daughters into his shelter "as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wing.

The fact is that the most of them will never mind the shelter unless while they are chickens. It is a simple matter of inexorable statistics that most of those who do not come to Christ in youth never come at all. What chance is there for the young without divine protection? There are the grogshops, there are the gambling hells, there are the infidelities and immoralities of spiritualism, there are the business rascalities, and so numerous are these assailants that is is a wonder that honesty and virtue are not lost arts. The birds of prey, diurnal and nocturnal, of the natural world are ever on the alert. They are the assassins of the sky, they have varieties of taste. The eagle prefers the flesh of the living animal; the vulture prefers the carcass, the falcon kills with one stroke, while other styles of beak give prolongation of torture. And so the temptations of this life are various.

PROTECT THE YOUNG.

Fathers, mothers, older brothers and sisters and Sabbath school teachers, be quick and earnest and prayerful and mportunate and get the chickens under wing. May the Sabbath schools of America and Great Britain within the next three months sweep all their scholars into the kingdom. Whom they have now under charge is uncertain. Concerning that scrawny, puny child that lay in the cradle many years ago, the father dead, many remarked, "What a mercy if the Lord would take the child!" And the mother really the thought so too. But what a good thing that God spared that child, for it be came world renowned in Christian literature and one of God's most illustrious servants-John Todd. Remember your children will remain children only a little while. What you do for them as children you must do quickly or never do at all. "Why have you never written a book?" said some one to a talented woman. She replied: "I am writing two and have been engaged on work ten years and on the other five years-my two children. They are my life work." When the house of John Wesley's father burned and they father said: "Let us kneel down and thank God. The children are all saved. Let the rest of the place go." My hearers, if we secure the present and everlasting welfare of our children, most other things belonging to us are of but little comparative importance. ander the Great allowed his soldiers to take their families with them to war, and he accounted for the bravery of his men by the fact that many of them were born in camp and were used to warlike scenes from the start. Would God that all the children of our day might be born into the army of the Lord!

THE MERCY OF GOD.

But we all need the protecting wing. If you had known when you entered upon manhood or womanhood what was ahead of you, would you have dared to undertake life? How much you have been through! With most life has been a disappointment. They tell me so. They have not attained that which they expected to attain. They have not had the physical and mental vigor they expected or they have met with rebuffs which they did not anticipate. You are not at forty or fifty or sixty or seventy or eighty years of age where you thought you would be. I do not know any one except myself to whom life has been a happy surprise. I never expected anything and so anything came in the shape of human favor or comfortable position or widening field of work it was to me a surprise. I was told in the theological seminary by some of my fellow students that I never would get anybody to hear me preach unless I changed my style, so that when I found that some people did come to hear me it was a happy urprise. But most people, according to their own statement, have found life a disappointment. Indeed, we all need shelter from its tempests. About three o'clock on a hot August afternoon you have heard a rumble that you first took for a wagon crossing a bridge, but afterward there was a louder rumbling, and you said "It is thunder!" And, sure enough, the clouds were being convoked for a full diapas-A whole park of artillery went rolling down the heavens, and the blinds of the windows in the sky were closed. But the sounds above were not more certain than the sounds be neath. The cattle came to the bars and mouned for them to be let down that they might come home to shelter, and the fowl, whether dark Brahms or Hamburg or Leghorn or Dominick began to call to its young, "Cluck, cluck, cluck!" and take them under the wagon house or shed and had them all hid under the soft feathers by the time that the first splash of rain struck the roof. So there are sudden tempests for our souls, and, oh, how dark it gets and threatening clouds of bankruptcy or sickness or persecution or bereavement gather and thicken and blacker and some run for shelter to a bank but it is poor shelter, and others run to friendly advisers, and they fail to elp, and others fly nowhere, simp y ause they know not where to go

and they perish in the blast, but others

hear the a divine call, saying, "Come

for all things are now ready."

NEED OF WARMTH.

The wings of my text suggest warmth, and that is what most folks want. The fact is that this is a cold world whether you take it literally or figuratively. We have a big fireplace aguratively. We have a big included the sun, and it has a very hot fire, and the stokers keep the coals well stirred up, but much of the year we cannot get near enough to this fire-place to get warmed. The world's exemities are cold all the time. Fo not that it is colder at the south pole than at the north pole and that arctic is not so destructive as the anarctic. Once in a while the arctic will let explorers come back, but the antarctic hardly ever. When at the south pole a ship sails in, the door of ice is almost sure to be shut against its return. So life to many millions of people at the south and many millions of people at the north is a prolonged shiver. But when I say that this is a cold world I chiefly mean figuratively. If you want to know what is the meaning of the ordinary term of receiving the "cold shoulder," get out of money and try to borrow. The conversation may have been almost tropical for luxuriance of thought and speech, but thermometer drop to 50 degrees below zero, and in that which till a moment before had been a warm room. Take what is an unpopular position on some public question and see your friends fly as chaff before a windmill. As far as myself is concerned, I have no word of complaint, but I look off day by day and see communities freezing out. and women of whom the world is not worthy. Now it takes after one and now after another. It becomes popular to depreciate and defame and execrate and lie about some people. This is the best world I ever got into, but it is the meanest world that some people ever got into. The worst thing that ever happened to them was their cradle and the best thing that will ever happen to them will be their grave.

What people want is warmth. Many years ago a man was floating down on the ice of the Merrimac, and great efforts were made to rescue him. Twice cause that end of the plank was covered with ice, and he cried out, "For God's sake, give me the wooden end of the plank this time!" and this done, he was hauled to shore. The trouble is that in our efforts to save the soul there are too much coldness and jcy formality, and so the imperiled one slips off and floats down. Give it the other end of the plank; warmth of sympathy, warmth of kindly association, warmth of genial surroundings. The world declines to give it, and here is where Christ comes in, and as on a cold day, the rain beating and the atmosphere full of sleet, the hen clucks her chickens under her wings, and the warmth of her own breast puts warmth into the wet feathers and the chilled feet of the infant group of the barn yard, so Christ says to those sick and frosted and disgusted and frozen of the world: "Come in out of the March winds of the world's criticism, come in out of the sleet of the world's assault, come in out of the world's assault. understand you and does not want to are understand you. I will comfort, and I of will soothe, and I will be your warmth, ney 'as a hen gathereth her chickens under has given the cold shoulder.

CHRIST TAKES THE STORM.

But notice some one must take the storm for the chickens. An, the hen takes the storm. I have watched ner under the pelting rain. I have seen her in the pinching frosts. Almost frozen under the sheltering wing. A to death or almost strangled in the waters, and what a fight she makes for the young under her wing if a deg or a hawk or a man come too near! And so the brooding Christ takes the storm for us. What look of anguish and tears that did not dash upon his holy soul What beak of torture did not pierce his vitals? What barking Cerherus of hell was not let out upon him from the kennels? Yes, the hen takes the storm for the chickens, and Christ takes the storm for us. Once the tempest rose so suddenly the hen could not get with her young back from the new ground to the barn and there she is under the fence half dead. And new the rain turns to snow, and it is an awful night, and in the morning the whiteness about the gills and the beak down in the mud show that the mother is dead, and the young ones come out and cannot understand why the mother does not scratch for them something to eat, and they walk over her wings and call with their tiny voices, but there is no answering cluck. She took the storm for others and perished. Poor thing! Self sacrificing even unto death! And does it not make you think of him who encared at for us! So one wings under w...ch we come for spiritual safety are bood spattered wings, are night shadowe wings, are tempest torn wings. in the Isle of Wright I saw the grave or Princess Elizabeth, who died while a prisoner at Carisbrook castle! her finger on an open sible and point-ing to the words, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Oh, come under the wings!

But now the summer day is almost past, and the shadows of the house and barn, and wagon shed have length ened. The farmer, with scythe or hoe on shoulder, is returning from the fields. The oxen are unyoked. The horses are crunching the oats at the full bin. The air is bewitched of honevsuckle and wild brier. The milkman, pail in hand, is approaching the barnyard. The fowls, keeping early hours, are collecting their young. "Cluck!" "Cluck!" "Cluck!" And soon all the eyes of that feathered nursery are closed. The bachelors of the winged tribe have ascended to their perc but the hens, in a motherhood divinely appointed, take all the risk of a slumber on the ground, and all night long the wings will stay outspread, and the little ones will not utter a sound. Thu at sundown, lovingly, safely, complet ly, the hen broods her young. So, H we are the Lord's, the evening of our life will come. The heats of the day will have passed. There will be shadows, and we cannot see as far. The work of life will be about ended. The hawks of temptation that hovered in the sky will have gone to the woods and folded their wings. Sweet silences will come. The air will be redolent with the breath of whole arbors of

promises sweeter than jasmine or eving primroses. The air may be a little chill, but Christ will call us, and we will know the voice and heed the call, and we will come under the wings for the night, the strong wings, the soft wings, the warm wings, and without fear and in full sence of safety, and then we will rest from sundown to sunrise, "as a hen gathereth her chick-

ens under her wing." Dear me! How many souls the Lord hath thus brooded! Mothers, after watching over sick cradles, and then watching afterward over wayward sons and daughters, at last themselves taken care of by a motherly God. Business men, after a lifetime struggling with the uncertainties of mone; markets and the change of tariffs and the underselling of men who because of their dishonesties can afford to undersell, and years of disappointment and struggle, at last under wings where nothing can perturb them any more than can a bird of prey which is ten miles off perturb a chick at midnight brooded in a barnyard.

UNDER THE DIVINE WINGS.

My text has its strongest application for people who were born in the country, wherever you may now live, and that is the majority of you. You cannot hear my text without having all the rustic scenes of the old farmhouse ome back to you. Good old days they were. You knew nothing much of the world, for you had not seen the world. By law of association you cannot recall the brooding hen and her chickens without seeing also the barn and the haymow and the wagon shed and the house and the room where you played and the fireside with the big backlog before which you sat and the neighbors and the burial and the wedding and the deep snowbanks and hear the village bell that called you to worship and seeing the horses which, after pulling you to church, stood around the old clapboarded meeting house and those who sat at either end of the church pew and, indeed, all the scenes of your first 14 years, and you think he got hold of a plank thrown to him of what you were then and of what and twice he slipped away from it, be- you are now, and all these thoughts are aroused by the sight of the old hencoop.

ne of you had better go back and start again. In thought return to that place and hear the cluck and see the outspread feathers and come under the wing and make the Lord your portion and shelter and warmth, preparing for everything that may come and so avoid being classed among those described by the closing words of my text, "as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not." that throws the responsibility upon us "Ye would not." Alas, for the "would nots!" If the wandering broods of the farm heed not their mother's call and risk the hawk and dare the freshet and expose themselves to the frost and storm, surely their calamities are not the mother's fault. "Ye would not God would, but how many would not?

When a good man asked a young woman who had abandoned her home and who was deploring her wretchedness why she did not return, the reply "I dare not go home. My father is so provoked he would not receive me home." "Then," said the Christian man, "I will test this." And so he wrote to the father, and the reply came it is written, "He will abundantly pardon." Oh, ye wanderers from God and happiness and home and heaven, come in the Bristol chanel was nearing the rocks called the Steep Holmes, Under the tempest the vessel was unmanageable and the only hope was that the tide would change before she struck the rocks and went down, and so the captain stood on the deck, watch in hand. Captain and crew and passengers were pallid with terror. Taking another look at his watch and another look at the sea, he shouted: "Thank God, we are saved! The tide has turned! One minute more and we would have struck the rocks!" Some of you have been a long while drifting in the tempest of sin and sorrow and have een making for the breakers. Thank God, the tide has turned. Do you not feel the lift of the billow? The grace of God that bringeth salvation has appeared to your soul, and, in the words of Boaz to Ruth, I commend you to "the Lord God of Israel, under whose wings thou hast come to trust."

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF ST. JOHN.

Arrived. March 4.—Sch Canadian, 108, Musner, from Fajardo, P. R. L. G. Crosby, molasses. Coastwise—Sch Nellie, 59, Comeau, from

Weymouth:

ST. JOHN, Mar. 3.— Ard, sch Canadian, 108, Meisner, from Porto Rico, molasses:
Sch Bessie Parker, 227, Dukeshar, from St Andrews, R. C. Elkin, bal.
Sch Beaver, Huntley, from Boston, ST. JOHN, March 4.—Ard at the Island, str Corinthian, 4,018, Nunan, from Liverpool via Halifax, Wm Thomson and Co, pass and general cargo. via Halifax, Wm Thomson and Co, pass and general cargo.

March 4-Str St. Grofx, 1,084, Pike, from Boston, W G Lee, mdse and pass.

March 5-Str Corinthian, 4,018, Nunan, from Liverpool via Halifax, Wm Thomson and Co, pass and general cargo.

Sch A L Kenney, 86, Edgett, from Rockland, F Tufts, bal.

Sch Romeo, 111, Williams, from Portsmouth, P McIntyre, bal.

Coastwise-Schs Levuka, McNamara, from Parrsboro; Grace and Ethel, 15, Ingalis, from Grand Harbor; Vanity, 41, Daly, from Lepreaux.

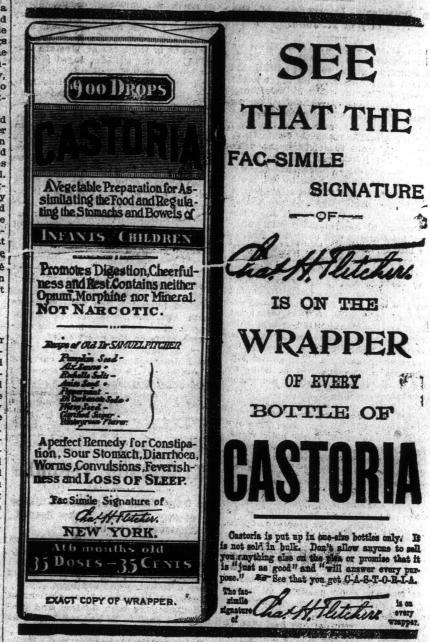
March 6-Sch: Hunter, 187, Kelson, from

Lepreaux.

March 6—Sch. Hunter, 187, Kelson, from
Bucksport, D J Purdy, bal.

Coastwise—Schs Alice May, 18, Murray,
from fishing; Elizabeth, 21, Benson, from
Grand Harbor; Buda, 20, Dickson, from St
George; Exenia, 18, Barry, from do. Cleared.

March 4.—Str Ask, Hansen, for Kingston, Ja, D J Seely and Son.
Sch Maple Leaf, Merriam, from Port Greville for Boston.
Coastwise—Str Aufora, Ingersoil, for Campobello; seh Temperance Bell, Tufts, for Alma; schs Speedwell, Black, for Quaco; Chieftain, Tufts, for Quaco; Miranda B, Tufts, for Antwerp via London and Havre. Sch Adeline, Williams, for City Island fo. Sch Nimrod, Haley, for City Island fo. Sch Nimrod, Haley, for City Island fo. Coastwise—Schs Alma, Day, for Quaco; Meteor, Dixon, for Grand Manan; Hattie McKay, Card, for Parrsboro; W B Gladstone, Wilson, for Grand Harbor; L M Ellis, Lent, for Westport; Levuka, McNamara, for Parrsboro; Garheid White, Whelpley, for Point Wolfe; Bessie, Smith, for Weymouth, March 6—Str St Croix, Pike, for Boston. Sch John I Snow, Stevens, for Turks Island.



Coastwise—Schs Wanola, Wagner, for Bear River; Evelyn, Cassidy, for Lepreaux; Ava-lon, Howard, for Weymouth.

DOMESTIC PORTS.

HALIFAX, March 1.—Sid, strs Manchester rader, for St John; Benedict, for New Ork. HALIFAX, March 2.—Ard, str Hildur, from HALIFAX, March 4.—Ard, bark Fortuna, rom Barbados. Salled, strs Pro Patria, for St Pierre, Miq; Bonavista, for Boston.

HALIFAX, March 3.—Ard, strs Corinthian, from Liverpool, and salled for St John; Tunisian, from St. John, and salled for Liverpool; Ocamo, from St John; Bonavista, from Boston; Glencoe, from St Johns, N F; T M Nicholson, from Black River, N F, and cleared for Bucksport, Me.

Salled, str Hildur, for Santiage and Jamaica.

BRITISH PORTS. Arrived.

LIVERPOOL, March 1.—Ard, str Damara, from Halifax, N S, and St Johns, N F. Sailed, str Lake Ontario, for St John (and passed Kinsale 2nd); str. Brazilian (from Glasgow), for St Johns, N F, Halifax and Philadelphia. back, and in a letter marked outside
"Immediate" and inside saying, "Let
her come at once; all is forgiven." So
God's invitation for you is marked
"Immediate" on the outside, and inside
"Immediate" on the outside, and inside GREENOCK NOCK, March 4.— Sld, str Indrani for St John. LIVERPOOL, March 4.—Sld, str Livonian for Portland.
At Liverpool, March 1, bark Norma, from At Shanghai, March 3, bark Queen Margaret, from New York.

At Port Elizabeth, Feb 21, bark Nora Wiggins, McKinnon, from Buenos Ayres.

At Barbados, Feb 20, str Oruro, Seeley, from Trinidad, etc; bark Ashlow, Larkin, (from Buenos Ayres, from New York; 22nd, bark Plymouth, Daylson, from Shelburne, NS; brig May, Marshall, from Bahia.

Salled. From East London, March 3, bark Still Water, Thurber, for St John.

> FOREIGN PORTS. Arrived.

NEW YORK, March 2.—Ard, strs La Bre-agne, from Havre; Trave, from Genoa, Na-les and Gigraltar; Umbria, from Liverpool nd Queenstown.
PORTLAND, Me., March 2.—Ard Saturday

PORTLAND, Me., March 2.—Ard Saturday, sehs Tay, and Rayola, from St John for New York; Fraulein, from do for New York; H A Holder, from St John for Rosa Mueller, and Morancey, from St John for New York.

Sailed, str Cape Breton, for Sydney, N S. Arrived Sunday, str Hurona, from Algoa Bay via St Vincent, C V.

Sailed, str Turcoman, for Liverpool.

BOOTHBAY, Me., March 1.— Ard, schs Etta A Stimson, from St John; R P S, from Parrsboro, N S.

PHILADELPHIA, March 1.— Ard, stmr Sellasia, Purdy, from Pernambuco. Will go to St. John to load hay for South Africa.

BOSTON, March 1.—Ard str Kingstoniah, from London; sch Dominion, from Liverpool, NS.

Sailed stra Columbian for London; Cam-Salled, stra Columbian, for London; Cam-brian King for Antwerp; Abissynia, for Hamburg; Bonavista, for Halifax; Nordpol, for Louisburg.

for Louisburg.

BOSTON, March 2.—Ard, strs Boston, from Yarmouth: Mystic, from Louisburg; New England, from Mystic, with 1,405 passengers.

NEW YORK, March 2.—Ard, sch I V Dexter from Mactrie.

NEW YORK, March 2.—Ard, sch I V Dexter, from Macoris.

At Vizagapatam, March 3, str, Pharsalia, Kehoe, from South Africa—to load for the United States.

At Ipswich, March 3, bktn Eva Lynch, Hatfield, from Mahe.

At Tacoma, March 1, ship Troop, Kenny, from Corea—to load for Melbourne.

At Santa Cruz, Feb 28, sch Ethel B Sumner, Beattie, from St John—23 days.

At New York, March 2, sch J M Wylde, Dunphy, from Savanna-la-Mar.

At Nassau, N P, Feb 27, str Prince Edward, Lockhart, from Miami (and returned).

At Baltimore, March 2, bark Launberga, ward, Lockhart, from Miami (and returned).
At Bakimore, March 2, berk Launberga,
McDonald, from Hong Kong.
VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass., Mar. 3.—Ard,
sch E C Gates, from New York for St John.
CHTY ISLAND, Mar. 3.—Bound south at
Benedict, from St Johns, NF, and Hallfax,
N. S.
BUCKSPORT, Me., Mar. 3.—Sid, sch Hunter, for St John and New York.
PORTLAND, Me., Mar. 3.—Ard, schs Grace
Darling, from Weymouth, NS: Julia and
Martha, from Calais for New York; Edward
W Perry, from St John for do.
Cleared, str Sardinian, White, for GlasBOOMMERAY, Ms. Mar. 2. BOOTHBAY, Me., Mar. 3.—Ard, sch Avis, from St John, N B.
PROVINCETOWN, Mass. Mar. 3.— Ard
2nd, schs C R Flint, from St John for Stamford; Clayola, from Ingraham River for Bridgeport.

The Clayola experienced gale at the foot of the shoal Friday night and lost her deckload of lumber and had her cabin gutted and lost her provisions.

and lost ner provisions.

BOSTON, Mar. 3.—Ard, strs New England, from Alexandria, Naples and Gibraltar; seh linez N Carver, from Rosario via Vineyard Hayen (was towed from latter port by tug Sailed stra Mustic Co. Pallas).
Sailed, strs Mystic, for Louisburg, CB; St. Croix, for Portland, Eastport and St John; sch Mizpah, and Minto, for Lunenburg, NS. VINEYARD HAVEN, March 4.—Ard and sailed, sch Wm Jenes, from Weehawken for Sailed, schs Winnie Lawry and E C Gates. Passed, sch R D Spear, from Perth Amboy

Salled, sche Winnie Lawry and E C Gates. Passed, sch R D Spear, from Perth Amboy for St. John.

BOSTON, March 4.— Sid, Hibernia, for Queenstown and Liverpool; Kansas, for Liverpool; Boston, for Jarmouth.

PORTLAND, 16. Farch 4.—Ard, str Dominion, from Liverpool; sch Kioka, from Boston. Solied, str Sardinian, for Glasgow.

BOOTHBAY, March 4.—Sid, sche Etta A

Elimpson, for New York; R. P. S. for Boston.

DELAWARE HRBAHWATER, March 4.—

Returned, sch Manuel R Cuza, from Phila
statistic and control of the control leiphis for Storington.

PHILADELPHIA, March 4.— Ard, buenes Ayrean, from Glasgow and Lavood tis Halifax. PERTH AMBOY, N. J., March 4.— Sid, sen Ophir, for St John.
NEW YORK, March 4.—Cld, str Oceanic, for Liverpool; sch Gypsum, for St Andrews, N. B. PROVINCETOWN, Mass., March 4.— Sid, schs C R Flint, from Si John for Stamford; Clayela, from Ingram River, NS, for Bridge-

At Hiogo, March 1, ship Sokote, Crosby, from Philadelphia.
At Jacksonville, Fla, March 4, seh Wentworth, Fitzpatrick, from Basse-Terre.
At New York, March 3, bark Strathern, Fleming, from Singapore; bark L W Norton, from Babia. Rahia At Curacoa, Feb 22, sch Lillie, Davis, from At Santos, Feb 3, sch Glenville, Butel, rom Paspebiac. At Pensacola, March 2, sch Greta, Morrison, from Havana.

At Mobile, March 3, sch Emma Cottingham, from Havana; 4th, ship Charles, McNutt, from London; sch Leonard Parker, Hogan, from Kingston.

At New York, March 6, strs Majestic, from Liverpool; Anchoria, from Glasgow.

At Rio Janeiro, Jan 7, brig Morning Star, Pritchard, from Gaspe (and sailed Feb 15 for Channel).

At Jacksonville, Fla, March 4, sch Wentworth, Fitzpatrick, from Basse Terre, FWI.

At Mayaguez, PR, March 1, sch F B Wade, Byrns, from La Have. on, from Havana.

Cleared. At New York, March 4, sch Gypsum Queen, for St Andrews. At Wilmington, March 4, sch Cora H, Mit-chell, for Barbados. At Mobile: March 4, sch M A Achorn, Sailed.

From Buenos Ayres, Feb 8, bark Low Wood, Wyman, for Barbados. From Delaware Breakwater, March 1, sch Abbie and Eva Hooper, from Norfolk for Claremont. Claremont.

From City Island, March 2, sch Glenrose, for St Andrews; B O Gates, for St John; Annie Bliss, for Newburyport.

From Nassau, Feb 24, sch Fearless, Kemp, for Key West.

From Cataret, March 1, seh Gypsum King, Harvey, for eastern port.

From City Island, March 3, sch Demozelle, for Port Greville. or Port Greville. From New York, March 3, bark Cedar Croft, for Rio Janeiro. Croft, for Rio Janeiro.

From Santos, March 4, bark Robert S
Besnard, Andrews, for Barbados for orders.

From Provincetown, March 4, sch C R
Flint, for Stamford.

From Cienfuegos, Feb 28, bark Ethel
Clarke, for Carrabelel and St John, NB.

From Bahia, Feb 11, bark Sayre, Matheson, for New York.

From New York, Maych 5, str Coccanie, for From New York, March 5, str Oceanic, for Liverpool. From Brunswick, Ge, March 4, bark Genesta, Davies, for Santos.

REPORTS. OHATHAM, Mass., March 2.—Heavy south-west gale, with fog and rain, prevailed at sunset, with indications of a change to northwest and clearing tomorrow.

MEMORANDA.

Passed out at Neah Bay, Wash, Feb 21, ship Ancalos, Fulton, from Tacoma for Queenstown.

In port at Havana, Feb 26, bark Calcium, Smith, for New York, seh Monhegan, Murphy, for do.

Passed Sydney Light, March 6, strs Regulus, Couch, from Newport News for Sydney, Oscar II, Patersen, from Sydney for Ghangar

SPOKEN. Bark Levuka, Harris, from Boston for Suenos Ayres, Feb 16, in 4 N, 25 W.

NOTICE TO MARINERS. PORTLAND, Me., March 4, 1962.— Notice is hereby given that Kitts Rock bell buoy, red, reported out of position 500 feet to the N W, on February 11, was placed in its proper position February 27.

HOPEWELL HILL

HOPEWELL HULL, March 5.-The building at this place, owned for years and occupied by C. A. Peck, K. C., as a law office, is being hauled to Albert to be used for a drug store. The ferry boat crossed from the Cape to Dorchester March, 4th, an unusually early date for a first trip.

PEKIN, March t.—Chinese officials fear that the refusal of the bankers' commission to accept the February instalment of the in-demnity will render the collection of future instalments more difficult.

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