DIVINE SYMPATEY

Dr. Talmage's Prescription for Anxiety and Worriment.

WASHINGTON, June 17.-Dr. Tal-mage, who has finished his tour in England and Scotland, where thousands thronged to hear him whereso-ever he preached, is now on his way to Norway and Russia, in which countries he is already well known through the publication of translations of his sermons. In the following discourse, which he has sent for publication this week, he gives a prescription for all anxiety and worriment and illustrates the divine sympathy for all who are in any kind of struggle. The text is Matthew xiv., 12, "And his disciples went

An outrageous assassination had just taken place. To appease a revengeful woman King Herod ordered the death of that noble, self-sacrificing prophet. John the Baptist. The group of the disciples were thrown into grief and dismay. They felt themselves utterly defenseless. There was no authority to which they could appeal, and yet grief must always find expres-sion. If there be no human ear to hear it, then the agonized soul will cry it aloud to the winds and the woods and the waters. But there was an ear that was willing to listen. There is a tender pathos and at the same time a most admirable nicture in the words of my text, "They went and told Je-He could understand all their grief and he immediately soothed it. Our burdens are not more than half so heavy to carry if another shoulder is put under the other end of them. Here we find Christ, his brow shadowed with grief, standing amid the group of disciples, who with tears and violent gesticulations, and wringing of hands and outcry of bereavement, are expressing their woe. Raphael, with his skillful brush putting upon the wall of a palace some scene of sacred story, gave not so skillful a stroke as when the plain hand of the evangelist writes, "They went and told Jesus."

The old Goths and Vandals once came down upon Italy from the north of Europe, and they upset the gardens, and they broke down the statues and swept away everything that was good and beautiful. So there is ever and anon in the history of all the sons and daughters of our race, an incursion of rough handed troubles that come to plunder and ransack and put to the torch all that men highly prize. There is no cave so deeply cleft into the mountains as to afford us shelter, and the foot of fleetest courser cannot bear up beyond the quick pursuit. The arrows they put to the string Ily with unerring dart until we fall pierced and stunned.

I feel that I bring to you a most appropriate message. I mean to bind up all your griefs into a bundle and set them on fire with a spark from God's altar The prescription that cured the sorrow of the disciples will cure all your heartaches. I have read that when Godfrey and his army marched over the hills, as the first flash of the pinnacles of that beautiful city, the army that had marched in silence lifted a shout that made the earth tremble. Oh, you soldiers of Jesus Christ, marching on toward heaven, I would that today, by some gleam from the palace of God's mercy and God's strength, you might be lifted into great rejoicing, and that as the prospect of its peace breaks on your enraptured gaze you might raise one glad hosanna to the Lord!

DISCIPLES COMMENDED.

In the first place, I commend the behavior of these disciples to all burdened souls who are unpardoned. There comes a time in almost every man's history when he feels from some source that he has an erring nature. The thought may not have such heft as to fell him. It may be only like the flash in an evening cloud just after a very hot summer day. One man to get rid of that impression will go to prayer another will stimulate himself by ardent spirits, and another man will dive deeper into secularities. But some times a man cannot get rid of these impressions. The fact is, when a mar finds out that his eternity is placed upon a perfect uncertainty and that the next moment his foot may slip, he must do something violent or else fly

Some of you crouch under a yoke, and you bite the dust, when this moment you might rise up a crowned conqueror. Driven and perplexed as you have been by sin, go and tell Jesus. To relax the grip of death from your soul and plant your unshackled feet upon the golden throne, Christ let the tortures of the bloody mount transfix him. With the beam of his own cross he will break down the door of your dungeon. From the thorns of his cwn crown he will pick enough gems to make your brow blaze with eternal victory. In every tear on his wet cheek, in every gash of his side, in every long, blackening mark of lacceration from shoulder to shoulder, in the grave shattering, heaven storming death groan, I hear him say, "Himthat cometh unto me, I will in nowise cast out."

"Oh," but you say, "instead of cur ing my wound, you want to make another wound-namely, that of convic-Have you never known a surease and then with sharp caustic burn it all out? So the grace of God comes to the old sore of sin. It has long been rankling there, but by divine grace it is burned out through these fires of conviction, "the flesh coming again as the flesh of a little child," "where sin abounded, grace much more abound-elh." With the 10,000 unpardoned sins of your ilfe, go and tell Jesus.

THE BROAD INVITATION.

You will never get rid of your sin in any other way. And remember that the broad invitation which I extend to you will not always be extended. King Alfred, before modern timepieces were invented, used to divide the day into three parts, eight hours each, and then had three wax candles. By the time the first candle had burned to the socket eight hours had gone, and when the second candle had burned to the socket another eight hours had gone, socket another eight hours had gone, men into the kingdom of God. What and when all the three candles were did the learned Dr. Johnson say of him?

************************ gone out then the day had pass Oh, that some of us, instead of calculating our days and nights and years by any earthly timepiece, might calculate them by the number of opportunities and mercles which are burning down and burning out, never to be relighted, lest at last we be amid the foolish virgins who cried, "Our lamps bears gone out!" have gone out!"

Again, I commend the behavior of the disciples to all who are tempted. I have heard men in midlife say they had never been led into temptation If you have not felt temptation it is because you have never tried to do right. A man hoppled and handcuffed, as long as he lies quietly, does not test the power of the chain, but when he rises up and with determination resolves to snap the handcuff or break the hopple, then he finds the power of the iron. And there are men who have been for 10 and 20 and 30 years bound hand and foot by evil habits who have never felt the power of the chain because they have never tried to break

your oars, but just turn around and try to go against the wind and the tide, and you will find it is a different matter. As long as we go down the current of our evil habit we seem to get along quite smoothly, but if after awhile we turn around and head the other way, toward Christ and pardon and heaven, oh, then, how we have to It is all folly for you to say to some

one, "I could not be tempted as you The lion thinks it is so strange are." that the fish should be caught with a hook. The fish thinks it is so strange will help. Go and tell Jesus. that the lion should be caught with a trap. You see some men with a cold, phlegmatic temperament, and you say, "I supopse that man has not any temptation." Yes, as much as you have. In his phlegmatic nature he has a temptation to indolence and censoriousness and overeating and drinking a temptation to ignore the great work of life, a temptation to lay down an obstacle in the way of all good enter-prises. The temperament decides the styles of temptation, but sanguine or lymphatic, you will have temptation. Satan has a grappling hook just fitted for your soul. A man never lives beyond the reach of temptation. You say when a man gets to be 70 or 80 years of age he is safe from satanic must be plowed for resurrection harvassault. You are very much mistaken. A man at 85 years of age has as many temptations as a man at 25. They are only different styles of temptation. Ask the aged Christian whether he is never assaulted of the powers of darkness. If you think you have con- air is rent with farewells, and quered the power of temptation, you

are very much mistaken. POWER OF TEMPTATION.

to the throne, and having attained it well for me while I was looking for the sceptre of another that I should stoop, but now that I have found it, why should I stoop any longer?" and he threw away his crutches and was well again. How illustrative of the power of temptation! You think it is a weak the sepulchre our hearts are mangled and crippled influence, but give it a and crushed. chance and it will be a tyrant in your soul; it will grind you to pieces. No man has finally and forever overcome temptation until he has left the world. But what are you to do with those temptations? Tell everybody about them? Ah, what a silly man you would be! As well might a commander in a fort send word to the enemy which gate of the castle is least barred as for you to go and tell what all your frailties are and what all your temptations are. The world will only caricature you, will only scoff at you. What then must a man do? When the wave strikes him with terrific dash, shall he have nothing to hold on to? Is this counsel? Our text intimates something different. In those eyes that wept with the Bethany sisters I see shining hope. In that voice which spake until the grave broke and the widow of Nain had back her lost son the sea slept and sorrow stupendous woke up in the arms of rapture-in that voice I hear the command and the promise "Cast thy burden on the Lord, and he will sustain thee." Why should you carry your burdens any longer? Oh, you weary soul, Christ has been in this conflict. He says: "My grace shall be sufficient for you. You shall not be tempted above that you are able to bear." Therefore with all your temptations, go, as these disciples did, and tell Jesus.

Again, I commend the behavior of the disciples to all those who are abused and to the slandered and persecuted. When Herod put John to death, the disciples knew that their own heads were not safe. And do you know that every John has a Herod? There are persons in life who do not wish you very well. Your misfortunes are honeycombs to them. Through their teeth they hiss at you, misinter pret your motives and would be glad to see you upset.

SUFFERING PERSECUTION. No man gets through life without having a pommeling. Some slander comes after you, horned and husked and hoofed to gore and trample you. And what are you to do? I tell you plainly that all who serve Christ must suffer persecution. It is the worst sign in the world for you to be able to say "I have not an enemy in the world. A woe is pronounced in the Bible against the one of whom everybody speaks well. If you are at peace with all the world and everybody likes you and approves your work, it is because you are an idler in the Lord's vineyard and are not doing your duty. All those who have served Christ, however eminent, all have been maltreated at some state of their experience. You know it was so in the time of George Whitefield, when he stood and invited

He pronounced him a miserable moun-tebank. How was it when Robert Hall stacy of affection as Christ has shown stood and spoke as scarcely any unin-spired man ever did speak of the than the staff upon which you lean. spired man ever did speak of the glories of heaven? And as he stood Sabbath after Sabbath preaching on these themes his face kindled with the glory. John Foster, a Christian man, said of this man, "Robert Hall is only acting, and the smile on his face is a reflection of his own vanity." John Wesley turned all England upside down with Christian reform and not the Wesley turned all England upside down with Christian reform, and yet the meanest jokes in England were perpetrated about John Wesley. What is true of the pulpit is true of the pew; it is true of the street; it is true of the shop and the store. All who will live godly in Christ Jesus must suffer per-secution. And I set it down as the very worst sign in all your Christian experience if you are, any of you, at peace with all the world. The religion of Christ is war. It is a challenge to "the world, the flesh and the devil," and if you will buckle on the whole armor of God you will find, a great host disputing your path between this and heaven.

are assaulted and slandered and abused, as I suppose nearly all of you have been in your life? Go out and hunt up the slanderer? Oh, no, silly man! While you are explaining away a falsehood in one place 50 people will just have heard of it in other places. I counsel you to another course. While of setting yourselves right I want to tell you of one who had the hardest things said about him, whose sobriety was disputed, whose mission was scouted, whose companionship was denounced, who was pursued as a babe and spit upon as a man, who was howled at after he was dead. I will have you go unto him with your bruislay to the oars! You will have your ed soul in some humble, child prayer, temptation. You have one kind, you saying: "I see thy wounds—wounds of another, you another, not one person head, wounds of feet, wounds of heart. Now, look at my wounds, and see what I have suffered and through what battles I am going, and I entreat thee by those wounds of thine sympathize with me." And he will sympathize, and he

COMFORT FOR THE BEREAVED. Again, I commend the behavior of the disciples to all the bereaved. How many in garb of mourning? many emblems of sorrow you behold everywhere? God has his own way of taking apart a family. We must get out of the way for coming generations. We must get off the stage that others may come on, and for this reason there is a long procession reaching down all the time into the valley of shadows. This emigration from time into eternity is so vast an enterprise that we cannot understand it. Every hour we hear the clang of the sepulchral gate. The sod must be broken. The ground est. Eternity must be peopled. dust must press our eyelids. "It is appointed unto all men once to die. This emigration from time into eternity keeps three-fourths of the families of the earth in desolation. tlack tasseled vehicles of death rumble through every street. The body of the child that was folded so closely to the mother's heart is put away in A man who wanted a throne pre-tended he was very weak and sickly, ter freezes to the girl's lip, and the and if he was elected he would soon be rose scatters. The boy in the harvest gone. He crawled upon his crutches field of Shunem says: "My head! My head!" And they carry him home to he was strong again. He said, "It was die on the lap of his mother. Widowhood stands with tragedies of woe struck into the pallor of the cheek. Orphanage cries in vain for father and mother. Oh, the grave is cruel! With teeth of stone it clutches for its prey. Between the closing gates of

Is there any earthly solace? None We come to the obsequies, we sit with the grief stricken, we talk pathetically to their soul; but soon the obsequies have passed, the carriages have left us at the door, the friends who staid for a few days are gone, and the heart sits in desolation listening for the lit-tle feet that will never again patter through the hall, or looking for the entrance of those who will never come again-sighing into the darkness-ever and anon coming across some book or garment or little shoe or picture that arouses former association, almost killing the heart. Long days and nights of suffering that wear out the spirit and expunge the bright lines of life. and give haggardness to the face and draw the flesh tight down over the cheek bone and draw dark lines under the sunken eye, and the hand is tremulous, and the voice is husky and un-

certain, and the grief is wearing, grinding, accumulating, exhausting. Now, what are such to do? Are they merely to look up into a brazen and unpitying sky? Are they to walk a blasted heath unfed of stream, unshel tered by overarching trees? Has God turned us out on the barren common to die? Oh, no! no! no! He has not. He comes with sympathy and kindness and love. He understands all our grief. He sees the height and the depth and the length and the breadth of it. He is the only one that can fully sympathize. Go and tell Jesus. Sometimes when we have trouble we go to our friends and we explain it, and they try to sympathize; but they do not understand it. They cannot understand it. But Christ sees all over it and all through it. He not only counts the fears and records the groans, but before the fears started, before the groans began Christ saw the inmost hiding place of your sorrow, and he takes it, and he weighs it, and he measures it, and he pities it with an all absorbing pity. Bone of our bone. Flesh of our flesh. Heart of our heart. Sorrow of our sorrow. As long as he emembers Lazarus' grave he will stand by you in the cemetery. As long as he mbers his own heartbreak he will stand by you in the laceration of your affections. When he forgets his footsore way, the sleepless rights, the weary body, the exhausted mind, the awful cross, the solemn grave, then he

will forget you, but not until then, AN EVER PRESENT FRIEND.

Often when we were in trouble we sent for our friends, but they were far away; they could not get to us. We wrote to them, "Come right away," or telegraphed, "Take the next train." They came at last, yet were a great while in coming or perhaps were too late. But Christ is always near-before you, behind you, within you. No mother ever threw her arms around

stady of affection as Christ has shown toward you. Close at hand—nearer than the staff upon which you lean, nearer than the cup you put to your lip, nearer than the handkerchief with which you wipe away your tears—I preach him an ever present, all sympathizing, compassionate Jesus, How can you stay away one moment from him with your griefs? Co now Go him with your griefs? Go now.

power to relieve us. They would very much like to do it, but they cannot disentangle their finances, they cannot cure our sickness and raise our dead, even and on earth, and at our call he will balk our calamities, and at just the right time in the presence of an applauding earth and a resounding heaven will raise our dead. He is mightier than Herod. He is swifter than the storm. He is grander than the sea. He is vaster than eternity. And every word of God's omnipotence will leap from its scabbard and all the resources of infinity be exhausted rather than that God's child shall not be delivered when he cries to him for Suppose your child was in trouble. How much would you endure to get him out? You would go through any hardship. You would say, "I don't care what it will cost. I must get him out of that trouble." Do you think God is not so good a father as you? Seeing you are in trouble and having all power, will he not stretch out his arm and deliver you? He will. He is mountain and divide the sea and can extinguish the fire and save the soul. Not dim of eye, not weak of arm, not feeble of resources, but with all eternity and the universe at his feet. Go and tell Jesus. Will you? Ye whose cheeks are wet with the night dew of the grave; ye who cannot look up; ye whose hearts are dried with the breath of sirocco; in the name of the religion of Jesus Christ, which lifts every burden and wipes away every tear and delivers every captive and lightens every darkness. I implere you now, go and tell Jesus.

A little child went with her father a sea captain, to sea, and when the first storm came the little child was very much frightened and in the night rushed out of the cabin and sand: "Where is father, where is father?" Then they told her. "Father is on deck guiding the vessel and watching the storm." The little child immediately returned to her berth and said, "It's all right, for father's on deck." Oh, ye who are tossed and driven in this world, up by the mountains and down by the valleys, and at your wits' end want you to know the Lord God is guiding the ship. Your Father is on deck. He will bring you through the darkness into the harbor. Trust in the Lord. Go and tell Jesus.

ON THE UPWARD PATH.

If you go to him for pardon and sympathy, all is well. Everything will brighten up, and joy will come to the heart and sorrow will depart; your sins will be forgiven and your foot will touch the upward path, and the shining messengers that report above what arches of God resound with the glad tidings, if now, with contrition and full trustfulness of soul, you will only go and tell Jesus. But I am appressed as I think of

those who may not take this counse and may remain unblessed. I cannot help asking what will be the destiny of these people? Xerxes 2,000,000 men -perhaps the finest army ever marshaled. Xerxes rode along the lines, reviewed them, came back, stood on some high point, looked off upon the 2,000,000 men and burst into tears. At that moment, when every one supposed he would be in the greatest exultation, he broke down in grief. They asked him why he wept. "Ah." he said, "I weep at the thought that so soon all this host will be dead!" So I think of these vast populations of immortal men and women and realize the fact that soon the places which know them now will know them no more, and they will be gone-whither? whither? There is a stirring idea which the poet put in very peculiar verse when he said:

'Tis not for man to trifle; life is brief, And sin is here; Our age is but the falling of a lear. A dropping tear. many lives, but only one have we-

One, only one; How sacred should that one life ever

That narrow span!

NEW INVENTIONS.

Below will be found a list of patents recently granted by the Canadian and United States governments, through the agency of Marion & Marion, New York Life building, Montreal. The Inventor's Help will be sent to any address upon receipt of 10 cents: Canada.

67,444--William Brandon, Kinsmore Man, self-feeder and band cutter. 67.484-Celbert Ducharme, St. Lib oire, P. Q., seed planter.

67,490-Joseph Montplaisir, Montreal P. Q., railway car seal press. 67,492-Romuald Henault, Maskin onge, P. Q., hay press.

67,521-George H. Sheppard, St. Johns, P. Q., improvements in coats. 67,686-Alphonse Bernier, Lotbiniere, P. Q., apparatus for cutting or shaving 67,675-Fred S. Maclure, Victoria, B.

C., bank cheque book. 67,674-Joseph P. Bilodeau, Stoke Centre, P. Q., potato knife. 67,695-Victor Lahais, Montreal, P. Q., improvements in floors, wainscotting

stairs, etc. 67,709-Louis Lefebvre, Montreal, P. Q., can opener. 67,696—Alex Petersen, Hallerup, Den mark, improvements in locks.

• United States. 650,410-Alcidas E. Morin, Montreal, P. Q., feeding mechanism for postal cancelling machines. 650,659-M. J., B. J. Schmitt, Anticosti Island, P. Q., sound indicator. 650,631-Benj. F. Chapman, Wiarton Ont., horse collar.

651,693-Victor Berford, Tara, Ont., seat and desk. 651,437-Ulric Hebert, Rivie re Noire P. Q., coffin handles.

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SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF ST. JOHN.

June 19—Str Cumberland, Allen, from Boston, W G Lee, mase and pass.
Coastwise—Barge No 5, 443, Warnock, from Parraboro; str Percy Cann, 55, Smith from Campobello, and cid; str Beaver, 57, Tupper, from Canning.
June 20—Coastwise—Str Centreville, 34, Graham, from Sandy Cove, and cid; schs Evelyn, 69, Tufts, from Quaco; Ina Brooks, Evelyn, 69, Tufts, from Quaco; Ina Brooks, 22, Brooks, from Freeport; Vesta Pearl, 40, Perry, from Westport; Emerald, 28, Lyda, from fishing; Thelma, 48, Milher, from Anapolis.

rom hands; Freima, 45, Miller, from Annapolis.

June 21.—Str. State of Maine, Colby, from Boston, W G Lee, mdse and pass.

Str City of Monticello, Harding, from Yarmouth, mdse and pass.

Coastwise—Scha Dora, 63, Canning, from Parrsboro; Forest Flower, 26, from Margaretville; Linnet, 14, Stanton, from Tiverton; Beacraft, 119, Bencraft, from Grand Manan; Maudie, 25, Beardsley, from Port Lorne; John and Frank, 53, Teare, from Quaco; Nina Blanche, 30, Morrell, from Freeport; Urbain B, 98, Llewelyn, from Parrsboro; Tethys, 9, Johnson, from West Isles, Little Annie, 18, Poland, from Campobello; Bear River, 37, Woodworth, from Port George.

Cleared.

June 19-Sch Annie M Allen, for Vineyard Haven f o. Sch Frank and Ira, Whittaker, for Bos-Coastwise—Schs John T Cullinan, Camer on, for Alma; Greville, Baird, for Port Wil June 20-Str Cumberland, Allan, for Bos

June 20—Str Cumberiand, Ahan, for Boston.

Sch Lotus, Granville, for Providence.
Sch D W B, Holder, for Boston.
Sch Progress, Flower, for Salem, f o.
Coastwise—Schs Friendship, Alexander, for Point Woife; Wanita, Apt, for Annapolis; Athol, Knowlton, for Advocate Harbor; I H Goddy, Cameron, for Meteghan: L'Edna, Siree, for Quaco; Union, Shields, for Alma; Vesta Pearl, Perry, for Westport; Margaret, Dickson, for Beaver Harbor; Evelyn, Tufts, for Quaco.

June 21.—Sch Three Sisters, Price, for New York.

York.

Sch Sarah Potter, Hatfield, for New York.
Coastwise—Schs Linnet, Stanton, for fishing; Tethys, Johnson, for fishing; Maudie,
Peardsley, for Port Lorne; Nina Blanche,
Mcrrell, for Freeport; Little Annie, Poland,
for West Isles; Thelma, Milner, for Annapolis; Bartboldi, Amberman, for Yarmouth;
Chapparall, Mills, for Parrsboro; Emerald,
Lyde for fishing.

DOMESTIC PORTS. Arrived.

At Fredericton, June 18, sch Luta Price, Cole, from New York. At Chatham, June 19, bark Hydra, Chris-tensen, from Hamburg. At Hillsboro, June 18, sch Adelaide, Baird, from Parrsboro; barktn Enterprise, Cal-houn, from Philadelphia; sch H R Emmer-son, Christopher, from Passamaquoddy Bay. At Hillsboro, June 19, str Battsberg, Han-sen, from New York. sen, from New York.
At Chatham; June 20, str Vizcaina, Mc-Lean, from Baltimore.
At Sydney, June 21, sch Fred H Gibson, Publicever, from St Pierre.

Cleared.

At Quaco, June 15, sch Silver Wave, Mc Lean, for Salem f o. At Hillsboro, June 16, bark John Proctor, Howard, for Norfolk. At Chatham, June 20, bark Syvetjerne, lansen, for Londonderry. At Bathurst. June 20, bark Sif, Wager, for Bowling, lumber. At Hillsboro, June 19, sch Adelaide, Baird, for Boston, Mass.

BRITISH PORTS.

Arrived.

from New York.

At Hong Kong, June 19, str Empress of India, from Vancouver. At Bermuda, June 11, sch Walleda, Kemp, ndia, from Vancouver.

At Preston, June 16, bark Handy, Chrisoffersen, from Richibucto.

At Hull, June 17, bark Invermay, Lamont. At Hull, June 11, bark Invermay, Lamout, from San Francisco via Queenstown.

At Bristol, June 21, ship Monrovia, Smith, from Hopewell Cape.

At Antigua, May 19, sch Mystern, Richards, from Guadeloupe; 22nd, bark White Wings, Kamp, from Barbidos (for New London).

From Bermuda, June 7, sch Kathleen, Morehouse, from Fernandina. From Manchester, June 19, str Cunaxa, Lockbart, for Miramichi. From Liverpool, June 21, stmr Platea, Purdy, for Miramichi. From Barrow, June 17, batk Columbus, for St. John

FOREIGN PORTS.

Arrived.

At Providence, June 17, sch Ada G Short-land, McIntyre, from St John. At Mobile, June 16, str Middleton, Tales, from Hull, E; 18th, str Zanzibar, Robinson, At Delaware Breakwater, June 18, sch Etta. Stimpson, from Philadelphia for Forts-

At Rouen, June 15, bark Strathmuir, Mc-Dougall, from Buenos Ayres. At Matanzas, June 13, sch Bontlorm, Jones, Fernandina, Fla, June 18, brig Kath-At Fernandina, Fla, June 18, brig Rath-leen, Morehouse, from Bermuda.

At New London, June 20, sch Fraulein, from New York for St John.

At Cardenas, June 16, sch Joseph Hay,
Phipps, from Weymouth, N. S.

At Manili, June 13, bark Strathern, Flem-ing, from Norfolk via Batavia.

At Norfolk, June 19, sch Olivier S Barrett, from Hillsboro.

Cleared. At Philadelphia, June 16, sch Etta A Stimpson, Hogan, for Portsmouth. At Havana, June 10, sch Bahama, Ander-son, for Mobile.

son, for Mobile.

At New York, June 18, bark St Croix, Hites, for Savannah; sch E Merriam, Hatfield, for Yarmouth, NS.

At Macoris, June 4, brig Curacoa, Olsen, for New York (and sailed 5th). Sailed.

From New York, June 17, str Bratsberg, Hansen, for Hillsboro, NB (passed out 8 o'-clock Saturday night.); schs Onyx, McKin-non, for Halifax, NS: Fraulein, Spragg, for non, for Halifax, NS; Fraulein, Spragg, for St John. From Port Townsend, June 18, ship Queen Elizabeth, Fulton, for Iquique. From Stamford, June 18, bark Persia, Malcolm, for New York Im, for New York. oa, June 15, bark Due Sarello B. From Genoa, June 15, bark Due Sarello B, for Halifax.
From Havana, June 12, sch Helen E Kenriom tanas, and a series of the series of th Kingston, Ja. From Port Townsend, June 18, ship Queen Elizabeth, Fulton, for Calais.

MEMORANDA.

Passed Prayle Point, June 14, bark Belfast, Kverndal, from London for Miramichi. Passed Ponta Ferraria, June 14, str Hildalgo, Bull, for Laguna. Passed Cape Race, June 15, str Micmac, Meikle, from Antwerp for Pictou. Passed out at Cape Henry, June 15, str Viscaina, McLean, for Miramichi, NB-wind northeast; dight breeze: cloudy. Passed Sydney Light, June 18, strs Amasis, Woodfall, from Liverpool for Sydney; Banana, Sheldrake, from Chatham for Liv-

rpool; Daventry, Wilson, from Montreal for ored off Reedy Island, June 17, barls al, Larkin, from Buenos Ayres fo leinnia. sed Sydney Light. June 20, strs Ell Passed Sydney Light, June 20, strs Ell.
Lunn, from Placestia for Louisburg; Cameo,
Rowe, from Maderia for Sydney.
In port at Buenos Ayres, May 15, sch Preference, Trefry, for Brazil.
Passed Trefrey, June 9, barks Giuseppina,
Leonardi, from Alicants for Campbellton:
Vermont, Razeto, from Genoa for Bathurst,

NB.
Passed Cape Race, Nfid, June 16, strs Amasis, Woodfall, from Liverpool for Montreal; 17th, Lord Lansdowne, Harrison, from Cardiff for do; Manchester Commerce, Baxter, from Manchester for do; a Johnston liner, bound E; 18th, Wastwater, Stephen, from St John for Sharpness.

Ship Honolulu, Sprague, from Singapore for New York, May 4, 65 miles SW of Cape Natal (by bark Pronto, at Port Natal.)
Ship Machrihanich, Cain, from New York for Shanghel, May 9, lat 3 N, lon 31 W. Bark Adelaide, Matta, Marseilles, for Mirguichl, June 4, late 31, lon 33. Bark Adelaide, Matta, Marseilles, for Mirmichi, June 4, late 37, lon 33.

Bark Albertiua, Newman, from New York for Bahla Blanca, June 6, lat 31 N, lon 41 W.

Brig Electric Light, Edwards, from New York for Cape Coast Castle, June 7, lat 33, Bark Vermont, Razeto, from Genoa for Bathurst, N. B., June 14, lat. 35, lon. 13.

Bark Arizona, from Bristol for Mobile, June 11, lat. 49.30, lon. 14.52.

NOTICE TO MARINERS.

BOSTON, June 16—Two wrecks dangerous to navigation are reported by incoming vessels—the Charles P Notman, lying about six miles SE by E from Northeast End lightship, in fifteen fathoms of water, with her top-masts and sails set above the water, and the wreck of schooner Frank S Hall, which lies sunk off the Winter Quarter lightship. The United States revenue steamer Onondago has been sent to either blow up or remove these wrecks.

MARRIAGES.

ALLEN-WEEKS.—At McAdam Junction, June 19th, by the Rev. J. E. Flewelling, rector of Canterbury, Martin Allen to Louise, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Weeks of McAdam, formerly of Woodstock, Ont.—(Woodstock, Ont., papers please Ont.—(Woodstock, Ont., papers please copy.)

ANNETT-McMULLIN.—At Woodstock, on June 19th, by Rev. J. Weeley Clarke, Archie D. Annett of Woodstock to Miss Maggle McMullin of Canterbury, York Co. COGSWELL-EROOKSHANK—At St. James' church, June 19th, by Rev. A. D. Dewdney, rector, Arthur Edward Cogswell of Hallfax Banking Co., Lunenburg, N. S., and Kate Macaulay, younger daughter of the late R. W. Crookshank.

DAVIS-STREET—At all Saints' church, Ashmont, on June 13th, by the Rev. Fr. Coavers, SS., J. E., Edwin Horace, son of Dr. Wesley Davis of Worcester, Mass., to Violet. Kendh, youngest daughter of Warwick W. Street.

DOHERTY-STOUT—On June 19th, at St. John, west end, by Rev. G. A. Hartley, D. D., Harry B. Doherty of Pleasant Point, St. John Co., and Miss Mabel A. Stout of Fairville, St. John, N. B.

EDWARDS-GILLESPIE—At St. Stephen's church, on June 16th, by the Rev. D. J. Fraser, LL. D., Mathew Boyde Edwards EDWARDS-GILLESPIE—At St. Stephen's church, on June 16th, by the Rev. D. J. Fraser, LL. D., Mathew Boyde Edwards to Margaret Nairn Gillespie.

ELLIS-CUNNINGHAM—At Fairville, June 19th, by Rev. G. A. Hartley, D. D., Benjamin Arthur Ellis of Lancaster, and Miss Edith Maud Cunningham of Fairville, St. John. N. B.

GROSS-GODDARD.—At Springdale, Kings Co., N. B., June 20th, by Rev. W. Camp, Richard Maitland Gross, telegraph operator at Maccan, N. S., to Miss Zora May, eldest daughter of Samuel Goddard.

SPEAR-PRIOD—At the home of the bride's brother, Hamilton Price, June 19th, by

brother, Hamilton Price, June 19th, by Rev. W. Camp, assisted by Rev. Mr. Sutherland, Charles Heverly Spear to Miss El-frida May Price, both of the parish of Sussex, N. B.

DEATHS.

LAMB—In this city, on June 19th, George, second son of the late John and Sarah Lamb, aged 25 years.

MAHONEY.—Suddenly, at New York, on June 18th, Neil Mahoney, eldest son of the late John and Julia Mahoney.

RECOVERED THE WATCH. When Chief of Police Clark became

the head of that important department he adopted a system of reports which keep him informed as to all the discoveries made by his men from day to day. The wisdom of this departure has again and again been demonstrated. Tuesday Wm. Gibson of Willow Grove called upon the chief and reported that a gold watch had been stolen from his house on the 10th or 11th inst. Looking up the reports, the chief found that on the 12th inst. a gold watch was sold to Kominskey & Williams. Detective Ring was given the case, and he lost no time in getting Mr. Gibson's watch for him. It is believed by the police that the watch was stolen by Patrick Slaven, who is in jail serving out a term for drunkenness.

Bark Robert S. Besnard sailed from New York for St. John Wednesday.

Bleeding Piles.

ninent Business Man Testifies to His Cure by Using Dr. Chase's Ointment. Not a day passes but many people volunteer recommendations of Dr. Chase's Ointment as an absolute cure for every form of piles. Mr. James Jackson, of the Laurie Spool Company, St. Alexis des Monts,

Que., writes: "You may put my name to any praise you can give to Dr. Chase's Ointment, for it has done me more good than any medicine I ever used. "I was troubled for two years with

that cruel disease, bleeding piles, and after using Dr. Chase's Ointment I can say I am entirely rid of it. It is a treasure to all suffering from pile I Dr. Chase's Ointment is guaranteed to positively cure any case of itching, bleeding, or protruding piles. It has never yet been known to fail, and certainly will not fail in your case.

For many years Dr. Chase's Oint-ment has stood alone as the only absolute and guaranteed oure for piles and itching skin diseases: 60 cents a tox, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Syrap of Linseed and Turpentine has by far the largest sale of any remedy for throat and lung troubles. 25 cents a bottle.

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