### THE RUSHING OF TEARS.

DR. TALMAGE AND THE SERMON TO THE ISRAELITES.

Christ Appears in the Form of an Angel-Reason for a Good Deal of Mourning Banger of Neglecting Religion - The Great Responsibility of Parents.

"And they called the name of that place Bochim."—Judges ii. 5. Jesus preached at least one sermon to the ancient Israelites in the wilderners. He appeared not with the look that Leonardo de Vinci ascribes to Him in the Milan fresco, nor that which Tiberius gives Him in the embut in the shape of an angel. There was a great audience in the open air. The surrounding galleries of the mountains with the people. tains were filled with the peo preaches to these Israelites about how He had brought them out from Egypt tion of the Red Sea into towers of triumph for them, and into the sarco-phagus of death for their pursuers. And again they saw qualls all around again the rock seems to break into water as they wanted drink; and again they see the cloudy pillar that beckoned them when they wanted a supernatural commander-in-chief; and they think of how Canaan put clusters in their lap and song in their mouth, and the trees dropped with honey, and the fulluddered cattle, coming up from the pastures, yielding delicious supply. the pastures, yielding denotes.

Oh, what a change between the dusty brick-kins of Egypt, where they had this tolled under a taskmaster, and this land of Canaan, full of music and mirth, and gardens, and sunshine. But Jesus, in the form of an angel, goes on, and in the second head of His discourse, He tells them how they had vickedly made an alliance with the Canaanites, and as He displays the height and depth of their ingratitude, they hang their heads, and one deep aged man, overwhelmed with mem-ories, groans aloud; and yonder, a young man responds to it in like ex-clamation. Soon the tears start in ell the eyes of that great audience cears of sorrow, tears of contrition, tears of peril, and the whole congregation breaks down into sobbing and wailing, and wring their bands, and make outcry that pierces the heavens. Alas, what a spectacle! Hundreds of thousands of people in lamentation. "And they called the name of that place Bo-

thim," or the place of weeping.
If this hour we could realize God's goodness toward us, and our conduct towards Him, a great grief would sieze upon this audience, and on these es repentance would meet remorse, remorse would meet ingratitude, and memories of the past would jostle the fears of the future, and the silence of this occasion would be broken by sobs, and groans, and shrieks, and the place would be called a Bochim. Oh, may God's Omnipotent Spirit now shake this audience with arousal and conviction, as though it were the heart

I have in the first place to remark that many of these Christian people have reason for a good deal of mourn-

What have you been doing these ten twenty, thirty, forty rears? Did not God lead you out of Egypt? Did He not part for you the Red Sea of trouble, and has He not rained manna all around about your camp? Did He not civide the Jordan of death for your loved ones, until they went through dry-shod, not wetting even the soles of their feet? Has He not put clust-ers of blessing upon your table, and fed you with the finest of the wheat? loved ones, until they went thre mercies on the left hand. Mercies be-fore you. Mercies behind you. Mer-cies within you. And yet, we must confess, we have, like the Israelites, made a league with the world. Three-fourths of our Christian life has been wasted. Opportunities for usefulness gone forever. Golden sickles placed in en nets of the gospel at our disposal, yet no fish caught. Going along toyet no fish caught. Going along to-ward heaven, while there are a thousand millions of the race unwarn or even ankie deep, and give a hand to those who are struggling in the surf lying across the path toward heaven, until men have come up to where we are and stumbled over us, and fallen, never to the history of nany heroes? The robes of our Christian profession scattered with the blood of lost souls, God holding us responsible for sorrows that we did not appease, and for ruin that we did break our hearts with the fact of our inconsistencies as professors of religion and rouse us up to self-scrutiny, and an imploration, and a lamentation that an imploration, and a lamentation that would make this place a Bochim, a place of weeping. I believe that there are souls in hell that would not have been there if you and I had done our duty. Oh, weep for our derelictional weep for our wanderings! weep for our lost opportunities that will never re-

There is great reason for sadness on the part of some of these parents when they look over their families. You know that there must be a mighty change in your household before you can all live together in eternity. A few years at the most, and the separa-

right, in a religious sense, and the other to the left, they cannot come together. Can you sit tonight placidly and contemplate an eternal separation from any of your loved ones? Things are looking that way. Their opportunities of salvation less and less. Your opportunities of plying them with religious motives less and less. The prospect that God's invitation will continue to them, less and less. The day of their mercy almost gone, yet they have not put up one earnest prayer, or repented of one sin, and not given one hopeful sign and death coming to snap the conjugal bond and break up the fraternal and filial tie. Oh, sister, canst thou bear to think Oh, sister, canst thou bear to think of being for eternity away from thy brother? Oh, wife, for unending ages away from thy husband? Christian wither, is your laughter on the wron the right hand of the judge at last, an see your son on the left hand, far away, chained and captive, trudging

Are you ready for such a farewell Are you ready for such a farewell word? Is there anything that can pay you for it? The comforts of your present home, your domestic reunions? No, no. There is nothing on earth that can pay for that. I announce what I believe will be the history of some families represented in this house tonight; part of the family will spend eternity in heaven, and part of the family will spend an eternity in hell! Oh, if that thought could come with its overwhelming power upon you, as its overwhelming power upon you, as it ought,, there would be a shudder through this audience, and you would sweat as though it were great drops of blood. Parents would cry out to God, and cry out to the people, "Save my children!" The wife would cry out "Save my husband!" The sister would cry out: "Save my brother!" And this audience would be struck with a wild tempest of agony and this place would be a Bochim, for weeping. Oh, there has been a very great change in some of the families in my church during the last two or thtree weeks. Some of them have come into the kingdom, bu left others outside. There have been cases where the husband has chosen Christ, and the wife has resisted divine mercy. Last Sabbath night, in the adjoining room, an aged woman came in I said: "Are you seeking the salvation of your soul?" She said: "No. I hav sought and found. I came in to asl your prayers for my sons. They are on the wrong road." O Lord Jesus, are we to be parted from any we have loved? Will some of us be saved and some of us be lost? Which one will nity? Oh, bow your head in silent prayer, and ask God for the redemption of all the loved ones of the house hold. Lay hold of God in an importunate petition now. Hush! Let be a moment of silent prayer all through the audience.

I say farther, there are impenitent

souls here who ought to be sad from

the fact that there are sins they have

committed that cannot be corrected

ither in this world or the world to come. I am not speaking of the un-pardonable sin; but I will illustrate what I mean. Suppose there is a man will be known for ever that you trip-in this audience tonight, who at fifty ped them up. Oh! by the solumn has been all his life on the other side. He is a father. He comes to Christ tonight, but can he arrest the fact that for twenty or thirty years, over influence, and they have started in the wring direction? Suppose a company of shipowners started a sea captain with an imperfect chart and with an unseaworthy vessel, and after the vessel has gone five days they feel sorry about it,,, and wish they had not let the vessel go out in that way. Does that make any difference to those who have gone out? No! In the first storm the captain and the crew go lown, And if you come to God, in the latter end of your life, when you have given your children an impulse in the wrong direction, those ten, or fifteen, or twenty years of example in the wrong direction will be mightier than the few words you can utter no in the right direction. So it is with the influence you have had anywhere in community. If you have all these years given countenance to those who are neglecting religion, can you correct that? Your common sense says so. Here is an engineer on a locomo-tive. He is taking a long train of cars loaded with passengers. He comes on and sees a red flag. He says: "What on the train and comes to another red flag. He says: "I don't care for the red flag." After awhile he sees that the bridge is down; but he is by a marsh, and he leaps and is not damaged. Does that stop the train? No it goes on, crash! crash! crash! That is the history of some men who have been converted tonight. I congratulate them, but I cannot hide the fact that they started a train of influence in the wrong direction; and though the afternoon of their life, they m leap off the train, the train goes on. am fifty-three years of age, and I have made up my mind that it is time for me to become a Christian." I congra-tulated him in coming:; but, I must say to all those who come in the afternoon of life, you have let your best chances go—there is no hiding that—your best talents gone, your best opportunities of usefulness gone. You cannot hide the fact that you have only one life to live on earth, and you

only one life to live on earth, and you have thrown the most of it away. It is enough to make one weep most bitter tears; it is enough to make this house a very Boohim.

So, also, there is occasion for sadness in the peril that surrounds every unforgiven soul. "Oh," you say: "It is a starlight night. The wind is blowing, from the west. All is fair." There temporal, but of spiritual danger. You say: "I don't see any spiritual danger." Then I remember that summer before last, on shipboard at evening time, we were romping up and down the decks with laughter and shout and song. We were a very You know that there must be a mighty change in your household before you can all live together in eternity. A few years at the most, and the separation must take place. Your common sense teaches you that if there be two paths and they diverge, and after the point of divergence they keep on in a straight line, they go farther and farther off from each other; and, as by inexorable mathematical law, as well as by moral law, if one goes to the

wreck!" And so you may go on placidly, smoothly, gaily for awhile in your sin, but the hurricane will swoop upon your souls. Perlis from above and perlis from beneath push you to the abyse. Out of Christ not one moment's safety. Without God, without hope. Oh, what an orphanage, what an exile, what a desolation! Who will see your hall? Who will help our own.

WEXXLY SUN TOT JOHN MA B. GINE SON 1898 - IN YOUR TOT WINDS TO

immortal spirit? Moan! moan! for thy lost estate.

Have you not had a chance for heaven? "Ah," you say: "that is the worst of it. That is what makes me weep." Was your father bad? Was your mother wicked? "No," you say. "Say nothing against my mother. If there was ever a good woman she was one; and I remember how, in her old days, and when bent with years, and in her plain frock, she knelt down and prayed for my soul, and with her apron wired away the tears. I can never forget it. She is gone now, and I gave her no intimation that I would ever her no intimation that I would ever meet her again. Oh, I have trampled on her broken heart. I am a wretch undone. Who will pray for me? I am so sick of sin. I am so weary of the world!" No wonder you weep, for the greatest condemnation of the last day will be for those who had pious parameter and who resisted their admonents and who resisted their admon-ition. Oh! to go through a lost eter-nity carrying the remembrance of a family altar at which you were taught to kneel, and the "Now I lay me down to sleep," that you were taught to pray, and the death bed of your father and mother, where with their last words they importuned you to do your duty! Oh! that memory will be heavier than the chain; that will be hotter than the fire May God almighty keep us from the overwhelming wee that comes down upon that mans head that tramples on his father's counsel and on an old mother's prayer.

But what is a sadder thought is that

some of these people not only stay out of the kingdom of God themselves but they will not let their children come in. I have to charge some parents who are here with the fact that they hinder their loved ones from com-ing into the kingdom. If you would only give them one encouraging word. if you would only get out of the way with your worldly example, they would have some chance. But no; you stay back from Christ and the church yourselves, and you keep them back. Oh. father, mother, if you are determined to go down to death, do not take you children with you. If you will sta back, say: "I am going to take the plunge, but don't you do it." You sound no alarm. They are in the same oat with you. You are rowing on tolmost come to the plunge, and yet you drop not the oars, you clutch not the side of the boat. You cry not out to the shore for help. You trip them up. You know it is an easy thing to trip one up, especially if he comes at a bounding gait; and you see your loved ones coming on towards heavan, and you put out your foot, and they fall over it into a sinful life here, and after tewenty, thirty, forty years have passed will fall deeper down, anduit will be known for ever that you tripbirth-hour when your life was s and another given, by the memories of the family hearth, by the account which you must give at the last day for your performance of your duty in regard to those children, I implore you not to hinder them. "But," you say,
"I do not hinder them." You do "I do not hinder them." You do. Your children feel it. Christians feel it. Angels of God feel it. The Lord Jesus Christ feels it. That father and mother who stay away from Christ themselves are bringing on all controlling and potential influence to keep their children back. There are parent here all wrapped up in worldliness and fashion, who are actually blocking up the way to heaven for the entire family. They think more of the trimtings on their hats and the jewels on their fingers than of the souls of the immortals for which they must answer when the world is on fire. Oh, that the prophet's rod would strike the rock tonight and make it weep, and that this place might be a Bochim-parente praying for their children children praying for their parents, the husband praying for the wife, the wife praying for the husband, the pastor praying for the people, the people praying for the pastor, this whole audience whelm-ed with one wave of penitence and par-don! Oh, parent! coming up at the last day, how will you stand it if these children grow up into lives of sin, living to old age in impenitence, and then meeting you in the judgment, deliber-ately charge you with the ruin of their souls, saying: "You never invited me to Christ. You stood in my way. You

But I remember that there are tears of joy as well as tears of sorrow, and how the foundations of the deep would how the foundations of the deep would break up tonight if one hundred or one thousand souls in this audience would march up and take the kingdom of heaven! This place has been a Bochim. It was last Sabbath, here and in the adjoining room. It was last Wednesday. It was last Wednesday. It was this morning was last Friday. It was this morning.
It is now a Bochim for weeping for
joy. Right here, on this very seat,
last Sabbath night there sat a sealast Sabbath night there sat a sea-captain. He seemed very restless under the sermon. I thought he was offended, and would go out. When the service was closed he came into the adjoining room, his face shining with joy, and he told us that on that night, he had found Christ, and then he told how during the gale at sea. he told how during the gale at sea, he vowed to be a Christian, but when the sea went down and the storm was past he forgot his vow. "New." he says, "I start for heaven." He could not keep the story to himself. He was, telling to those who were around about him in the room what a joyful thing it was to follow Christ. Oh! it was a Bochim all around about where the man stood, and he said as he passed out of the door: "Pray for me. I sail tomorrow for San Domingo." The same night there came a child, her face radiant with gladness, folding her father by the hand. She had found the Saviour the week before. Now she was bringing her father. He also found Jesus. Then the man who said he was "past feeling" asked us to pray for fain. And then there were aged ones who came in the were aged ones who came in the

gave me a wrong example. Father, mother, you ruined my soul?"

nd there were altars set up in fam-lies where there had never been any rayer, and lips that had never poken the name of Jesus save in lasphemy, have been all this week linging: "There's none like Jesus, the hallelujah!" And the place has

Oh, hallelitish!" And the place has been a Bochim.

But there are some who are not come. They will not come. They will not pray. They will not ask any one else to pray for them. Their hearts are too proud. With a stout grip they seize the door the ask and about it against. With a stout grip they selze the door of God's mercy and shut it against their souls. They lay hold of the rope of the bell, so that they may strike the death-knell of their own immortal spirit. "The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and they are not saved." Floating out farther and farther than the same out farther and farther than the same out farther than the same out farther and farther than the same out farther than the same of the same ther into the darkness, I wave them one last farewell, and I feel helpless when I stand before them. I think of no other argument drawn from death, the Son of God, and I feel very much as the people did on Long Island coasts some years ago when a vessel was driven on the rocks. The people on hore could do nothing. They saw the danger and knew the shipwreck was coming, and ran up and down the beach wringing their hands. So to-night I see these vessels coming for the rocks. I cannot help them. I run seems to do no good.

I rejoice that there will be whole

families tonight that will come to

Jesus. In Georgia, some years ago, there were wto, men who had broken their mother's heart by lives of dissipation. They went home to see her. It came for the time for them to go back, and they said: "Now, mothe we go back tonight at nine o'clock 'Well," she said, "boys," however old they may get they are never any-thing but boys to a mother; she said: Boys, go to church; they're going to have religious service there." Her heart was aching for their salvation, but she did not want to tell them. "Oh!" they said, "we're going off at nine o'clock.". "Well," she said, "you will hear the stage-horn blow and you can then go out and take the stage horn blew they heard a differ-ept sound. It was that which pealed orth from the silver trumpet of the Gospel, and their souls quaked under the sound. They did not go away that night, and on the following night, when, at the close of the ser-vice, the minister of Christ asked that all those who were seeking their soul's salvation should come up and kneel at the altar, the first that started were these two men; and they knelt there asking for salvation; and while they were kneeling there, there was an aged woman who arose in the midst of the audience, her face all saturated with tears, and the people said: "Who is she? Who is she? Why does she stand up and disturb the assembly? All the rest are sitting."
Oh, she had a right to stand up. She was the Christian mother of these two young men. She had prayed for their salvation so long, she had a right to stand and look as they knelt down at in tearful joy. And tonight, if the prodicals would only come and kneel down at the foot of the cross, there would be others standing up to watch. The world might stand up and scott but there would be others standing unwith different motives—parents standing up to watch as the prodigals ing up to watch as the prodigals came. They would be glad with an infinite gladness, if their children were saved. And there would be companions in life who would rejoice as their companions came. They would say: "Now we are one for ever. Married on earth to be married in heaven." The angels of God would stand harp in hand, watching, and ready to strike the symphony. The Lord Jesus Christ Himself would stand watching—Him of the crushed foot, and the nangled brow, and the cleft heart, saying: "My soul is satisfied. I have loved thee with an everlasting love."
There would be tears of joy mingling with tears of sorrow, and it would be told in the ages to come that on this Sabbath night, between these walls, because of the weeping over sin, and the weeping over pardon, the place was a Bochim.

# BIRTHS.

KAIN—On June 22nd, to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel W. Kain, a son.
KINNEY—At Oromotto, N. B., on June 10th, to the wife of S. J. Kinney, a daughter.
MILLER—At Chatham, on May 26th, to Mr. and Mrs. James G. Müler, a son.
POWYS—At Garden Creek, Fredericton, N. B., June 20th, to the wife of Percy Cunliffe Powys, Esq, a daughter.

### MARRIAGES.

CAMP RELL-DAVIDSON-At St. Stephen's church, Winnipes, June 7th, by the Rev. Principal King, D. D., Arthur J. Barling Campbell, son of the late W. Darling Campbell, son of the late W. Darling Campbell of Quebec, to Amy Josephine, second daughter of the late Richard Davidson of Brandon, formerly of Miramichi, New Brurawick.
DO.LE-SULIS-At Leinster street Baptist church, St. John, N. B., June 22nd, by the Rev. J. A. Gordon, M. A., Frank A. Dole of Burlington, Vermont, to Edma Browning, daughter of John W. Sulls.
FERGUSON-IRVINE—On June 20th, at the Baptist paysonage, by the Rev. J. A. Gordon, James F. Ferguson of this city to Alice J. Irvine of Kingsville

### DEATHS.

children.
STRAND—In this city, on June 22nd, Ann
(Nancy), beloved wife of Richard Full
Strand, aged 64 years, leaving a huebas
two sone and one daughter to mourn th

## SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF ST. JOHN.

Winnie Lowry (Am), Smith, fromfor New York, in for harbor.
wise—Schs Nins Bleanche, 80, Morom Freeport; Porpolee, 32, Ingersoll,
outh Head; West Wind; 24; Post, from
Annie Harper, 92, Golding, from
Beulah Benton, 36, Mitchell, from
Cove; Fred and Norman, 31, Trask,
o; Economist, 13, Ogilvie, from Wolfbora, 63, Canning, from Parresboro.
OHN, June 21—Ard, atr Framfield,
thes, from Sydney, Wm Thomson and e 22—Sch Thirtie, 123, Williams, from York, P McIntyre, coal. Ayr, 121, Brinton, from Newark, N C coal. D W B, 120, Holder, from Perth Am-

Sch D W B. 120, Holder, from Perth Amboy, D J Purdy, coal.

Coastwise—Sch Gertie Westbrook, 15, Cline, from West Isles.

June 22—Ship Monrovia, 1449, Hibbard, from: Barbados, Wm Thomson and Co, bal.

Coastwise—Schs James Barber, 80, Camp, from: Barbados, Wm Thomson and Co, bal.

Coastwise—Schs James Barber, 80, Camp, from: Alma; Irene, 90, Pritchard, from Quaco; Electric Inight, 33, Poland, from West Isles; Uranus, 73, McLean, from Alma; Selina, 52, Matthews, from Apple River; Whistler, 23, Faulkner, from Noei; Ocean Bird, 44, McGranahan, from Margaretville; R N B, 37, Morris, from Port George; Ben Bolt, 90, Sthrling, from Sackville; Trader, 72, Merrfam, from Parrsboro; Corinto, 37, Kennie, from Advecate Harbor; Bress, 24, Cassidy, Irom Cappeaux, Nellie H Ham, 26, Anderson, from Dape Sable Island; Dreadnaught, 19, Chute, from fishing; Nellie Carter, 77, Carter, from River Hebert, Juno, 91, McLean, from Advecate; Lida Grette, 68, Elis, from Quaco; Forest Flower, 26, Roy, from Margaretville; 3llde, 80, Tutts, from Quaco.

Cleared. Cleared.

June 21-Sch Lyra, Erb, for Salem f o. Sch Leo, Barton, for Rockport. Sch Nellie Watters, Granville, for Ston

Sch Nellie Watters, Granvine, ington.

Sch Riverdale, Urquhart, for Rockport.
Coastwise Schs Leonard B, Walter, for River Hebert; Satellite, Perry, for Westport; Nina Blatche, Morrell, for Freeport; Porpotse, Ingersoll, for North Head; Hattie, Thompson, for Westport; Athol, Mills, for Advocate; Carrie W, Benson, for North Hand

Head.

22nd—Str Mourne, Alken, for Liverpool.

Str State of Maine, Colby, for Boston.

Tug Sea King, Odell, for Eastport.

Sch Valetta, Whittaker, for New York.

Sch Hattie Muriel, Wasson, for Westerley.

Sch Saarbuck, Reed, for Boston.

Oastwise—Schs Generia, Dickson, for Adocate Harbor; Rebeca W., Gough, for Juaco; Comrade, Dickson, for Alma; Tembe Bar, Longmire, for Bridgetown, Kedron, aylor, for Diply; E. H. Foster, Wilcox, for atonville; Fred and Norman, Trask, for 183rd—Hark Assales.

D. Ogllvie, for Parrestoro; Economist, Ogllvie, for Windsor; Temperance Bell, Belyes, for River Hebert; Silver Wave, Walsh, for Quaco; Trader, Merriam, for Parrestoro; L. M. Ellis, Lent, for Westport; Wanita, Magarvey, for Annapolis; Whitslier, Faulkner, for Maitland; Glide, Tufts, for Quaco.

#### CANADIAN PORTS.

Arrived At Hillstoro, June 17, schs St Maurice, Merriam, from New York; Georgia T Dick-son, Anderson, from Boston; Oliver S Bar-rett, Ervin, from Boston. At Chicoutini, June 20, str Zanzibar, Roblais; Annie Branche, Randell, do. Isboro, June 21, schs Helen M, Hät om St John; A P Emerson, Ander son, from Boston.
At Quaco, June 20, schs Grace, Trewogy from Boston; Annie Harper, Golding; L'Edna, Sabean; Glide, Tufts; Myra B, Gale, fron

na, Sabean; Gline, June 22, s s Yarm St John. At Yarmouth, June 22, s s Yarm At Yarmouth; June 22, s s Yarm Waymouth; At Yarmouth, June 22, s s Yarmouth, from Boston; s s City of St John, from Halifax: s s Westport, from Weymouth; bark Vesuvius, from Sicily; sch Yarmouth Packet, from St John; s s Aipha, from St John.

At Yarmouth, June 20, sch John S Parker, Gesner, from Brunswick.

At Parrsboro, June 20, sch John S Parker, Gesner, from Brunswick.

At Parrsboro, June 20, sch John S Parker, Leblanc, from Rio Janeiro; scs Mark May, Sawyer, from Macblas.

At Chatham, April 22, bark Lida, Jorgensen, from Arundel.

At Hillsboro, June 21, sch Cathie C Berry, Gayton, from Boston; 22nd, sch Hannah F Carleton; Faulkingham, from Portsmouth.

Cleared.

At Chatham, June 20, bark G P Harbits.

Carleton, Faulkingham, from Portsmouth.

Cleared.

At Ohatham, June 20, bark G P Harbitz, Dahi, for Ayr, Scotland,

At Hillsboro, June 17, sch St Maurice, Merriam, for New York.

At Yarmouth, June 22, sch Saxon, for New York; s s Yarmouth, for Boston; sch Yarmouth for Boston; sch Yarmouth Facket, for St John; sch Parnell O'Hara, for fishing.

At Quaco, June 20, schs Wendall Eurpee, Beardaley, for Yineyard Haven for orders; Annie Harper, Golding; L'Edna, Sobesu; Gide, Tufts; Myra B, Gale, for St John; Winnie Lowry, Smith, for New York.

At Newcastle, June 21, bark Ilmatar, Ponde, for Larne.

At Parrsboro, June 18, sch Alaske, Libby, for New York; str Springhill, Cook, for Portland.

At Hillsboro, June 21, sch Helen M, Hatheld, for Myocton; Georgia T Dickson, Anderson, for Norfolk, Va.

At Parrsboro, June 20, sch Eve Stewart, Moore, for Calais; Cygnet, Durant, do; Annie Blanche, Randall, do; Vere B, Roberts, for Vineyard Haven, fo.

At Hällsboro, June 21, sch A P Emerson, Haley, for Newark.

At Newcastle, June 21, sch A P Emerson, Haley, for Newark.

At Bathurst, June 18, str Cherones, Marsters, for Bristol; 21st, cch Sarah B, Smith, Rogers, for Vineyard Haven, fo.

At Chathan, June 21, schs Nutwood, Tierney, for New York; bark Kalos, Olsen, for Calais, France.

From Sydney, June 20, ship Lizzie Burrill, or Quebec. HALIFAX, NS, June 21—Sid, str Capus HALIFAX, NS, June, 21—Sid, str Capua, Hansen, for New York.

HALIFAX, N S, June 22—Sid, strs Halifax, Pye, from Boston; St John City, Harrison, from St John.

Cid, bark Orton, Steffensen, for Plymouth; seh Victoria, Williams, for Jamaica.

From Windsor, June 17, sch Gypsum King, Knowitcn, for New York; 18th, sch Celabria, Knowitcn, do.

From Cape Tormentine, June 20, bark Siddartba, Girard, for Preston.

ion, from Dalhouste.

Belfast, June 18, ship Harvest Queen, syth, from Mobile.

Port Spain, May 27, brig Clio, Gerhardt, a Lunenburg, and :ld June 4 for Porto 22th, bark Lillian, Delano, from New k, and remained 9th June; June 2nd, seh arla, Brown, from Fernandica; 4th, brig ton Marine, Portor, from Karmouth.

VERPOOL, June 21—Ard, air Laurenfrom Montreal BLYTH, June 18-Sid, str Fernmore, for Familiarity with danger is apt to Quebec.

ARDROSSAN, June 18-Sid, strs Caris. breed contempt for it.

orcek, for Quebec, 21st, Inishowen Head, for Montreal BARRY, June 20—Sid, bark Gratia, for Campbellton, NB. ARDROSSAN, June 20—Sid, str Algoma, or St John.

From Aberdeen, June 17, bark Famiglia.
Cavallo, Cavallo, for Miramichi.

From Cape Town, June 11, ship Trojan,
Armstrong, for West Bay.

MANCHESTER, June 21—Sid, str Platea, for St John.
SWANSBA, June 22—Sid, str Cairo, for Montreal.
SHIELDS, June 21—Sid, str Carvona, for Eastlands and Eveline, for Montreal.
GREENOCK, June 21—Sid, str Dora, for

#### FOREIGN PORTS. Arrived.

At Port Townsend, June 20, bark Mary A Troop, Baker, from Manila.
At Salem, June 19, sch Salke E Ludlam, Kelson, from Hoboken.
At New York, June 19, barks Plymouth, Salter, from Manila; Calburga, Douglas, from Iloilo; schs Earl of Aberdeen, Howard, from Halifax; Fred A Small, Trott, from Wind-Halitax; Fred A Small, Trott, from Windsor.

BOSTON, June 21—Ard, strs Prince Edward, from Yarmouth, NS; Storm King, from Antwerp; Cumberland, from St John.

Sid, schs North America, and Lochiel, for Paspebiac; PQ.

PORTLAND, Me, June 21—Ard, schs Windsor Packet, Gorman, from Meteghan River, NS; A Hooper, Calderwood, from Calais for Hotton, Ida Hudson, Bishop, from Calais for do.

ROCKPORT, Me, June 21—Ard, schs Brenton, Lablanc, from Belleveau's Cove, NS; Talisman, from Port Gilbert, NS.

ROCKLAND, Me, June 21—Ard, schs Lucy A Davis, McKeown, from Louisburg, CB; Mary B Ellems, from do.

BOSTON, June 20—Ard, barktn Antilla, Read, from Rosario.

BOOTHBAY, Me, June 21—Ard, schs Chas L Jeffrey, from Vinal Haven; J Chester Wood, from Bangor for Calais; M C Gates, from do; Ins, from St John; Georgia C, from do. VINEYARD HAVEN, June 21—Ard, sch Saxon, from Tusket River for New York. MACHIAS, Me. June 21—Ard, tug Spring-hill, with barges Nos 1 and 2, from Parra-boro, NS, for Portland. Sld, sch Alaska, from Parrsboror for New York.

EASTPORT, Me, June 21—Ard, schs Orizimbo, from Efizabethport; Lexington, from
New York; str Sea King, of and from St John.

At Coquimbo, June 18, bark Glenafton, Watts, from Baltimore.

CALAIS, Me, June 22—Ard, sch Clifford I White, from New York.

BOSTON, June 22—Ard, schs R Carson, from Quaco, NB: Prohibition, from Tupperville, MS: 2eraphine, from Clementsport, NS. Sld, strs Cumberland, for St John; Prince Edward, for Yarmouth, NS.

NEW YORK, June 22—Ard, str Tuetonic, from Liverpool.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass, June 22—Ard.

from Laverpool.
VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass, June 22—Ard, sohs Parlee, from Fredericton, NB, for orders; Luta Price, from Narragansett Pier for Dorchester, NB.

Derehester, NB.
Sid, eth Saron.
SALEM, Mass, June 22—Ard, sch Lavinie,
from Meteghan to Salem for orders.
At. Rio Janetro, June 23, bark Birnam
Wood, Smith, from Pensacola.
At Bostom, June 21, sch Annie A Booth,
French, from Hoboken.
At Gloucester, Mass, June 23, bark Leone,
Acompara, from Trappani.
At New York, June 21, bark Allona, from
Port Louis, Mauritius; Brazil, from Macelo.

Cleared. At New York, June 20, brig Plover, Iverson, for Bahia; sch Earl of Aberdeen, for Windsor.

At Baltimore, June 20, bark Severn, Reid, for Rio Janeiro.

At New York, June 21, schs Peletta, Maxwell, for St John; Wandiain, Wood, for Yar-

From Savannah, June 18, sch B R Wood Boston,
RIO JANEIRO, May 27—Sld, barks Angela
Schiaffino, for Halifax; 31st, Normandy, for
Portland, Me,
RED BEACH, Me, June 21—Sld, sch Maggle Todd, for New York; Levina Snow, for
Norfolk; Viola May, for Calais.
From Norfolk, June 20, sch Ira D Sturgis,
Kerrigan, for New York.
From Brake, June 18, bark Heriof Herlofsen, Kroger, far Oaneda.
From Spezzis, June 16, bark Nostra Signora del Monte, Consigliere, for Bathurst.
From New York, June 20, sch Preference. From Gothenburg, June 17, Diana, for Hakfax. From Hamburg, June 17, bark Veritas, for Bathurst. NEW YORK, June 22-Sld, str Germanic,

POTTANDAY, June 22—Sid, schs Charles L Jafrey, for New York; Fanny, for do; Ina, for Providence; Georgia B Barton, for Paw-Passed Fame Point, June 20, at 6 p m, str Lake Superior, from Liverpool for Montreal. Passed Livard, June 18, ship Karoo, Power, from Mobile for London.

Passed Sydney Light, June 20, strs Turret Court, Irvine, and Glovet, Chare, from Montreal for Sydney; Gloxinia, Petrie, from Sydney for New York; Pro Patria, Henri, from St Pierre, Miq, via Sydney for Halifax; Polino, Lechance, from Montreal for Sydney; ship Lazie Burrill, Spurr, from Buenos Ayres via Sydney for Quebec; bark Sigrid, Anderson, from Santos via Sydney for Kloutoucau; barkth Hector, Morrell, from St Malo for Sydney; 19th, strs Ferndene, Sharp, from Sydney for Montreal; Framfield, Jones, from Cardin via Sydney for St John, N B: Bomavista, Fraser, from Sydney for Montreal; Turret Bay, from Montreal for Sydney. MEMORANDA

Montreal; Turret Bay, Irvia
Sydney.

PORTLAND, Me, June 18—A safe channel
through the mine field at Bucksport Narrows, Penobscot River, Me, is marked by
three red spar buoys, which must be left
close on the starboard hand in going up the NOTICE TO MARINERS

ENPORT, LI, June 19—The govern-use established a new light at the ex-end of the breakwater off here. The a steady red, and is visible for sevlight is a steady red, and is visible for several miles.

In port at Buenos Ayres, May 13, bark Loviss, Nickerson, for Cape Town.

Passed Dover, June 19, ship Mermerus, Cavenius, from London for St John.

Passed St Helens, previous to June 1, ship Treasurer, from Iloilo for New York.

Passed Kinsale, June 20, str Anaces, Robinson, from Chatham, NB, for Liverpool.

Passed Anjer, May 15, ship Dimadale, Rothbery, from New York for Shanghai; 23rd, bark Armenia, Anderson, from Manila for Delaware Breakvater.

Passed Sydney Light, June 21, strs Turret Bay; Turret Court, Irvine, and Greetlands, Culliard, dom Sydney for Montreal; Rydalholme, Brown, from Montreal via Sydney for Hull; Krim, and Britannic, Neilsen, from Montreal for Sydney; Brince, Delawey, from Piacentia for Sydney; Brince, Delawey, from Piacentia for Sydney; bark Argo, Jansen, from Sydney for Pugwash—not as before reported.

SPOKEN.

GLONGISTER. Mass, June 21.—The sch Eliza H. Parker. Captarn Daniel McDonald, has arrived at Arichat, CB, and reports the loss of one of her crew, George Lloys, 23 years of age, and a native of Gyster Ponds, NS. The sailor was drowned by the capsiz-ing of a dory on the Panks.

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