## DSES OF AFFLICTION,

PAL TALMAGE FINDS CONSOLATION IN GOD'S WORD.

Sermon From the Very Appropriate Text. "And God Shall Wipe Away All Tears From Their Eyes"-The Comferts of Religion.

Now York, Aug. 18 .- Rev. Dr. Talhage could not have selected a more appropriate subject than the one of heday, considering the hereavement hat has come upon him and his housesold. He had already prepared his ser. non for to-day, selecting as a topic Comfort," and taking as his text, 'And God shall wipe away all tears rom their eyes," Revelation vii, 17. Riding across a western prairie, wild

lowers up to the hub of the carriage wheel, and while a long distance from iny shelter, there came a sudden show ir, and while the rain was falling in orrents the sun was shining as brighty as I ever saw it shine, and I thought what a beautiful spectacle this is! So the tears of the Bible are not midnight ttorm, but rain on pansied prairies in God's sweet and golden sunlight. You mber that bottle which David labeled as containing tears, and Mary's lears, and Paul's tears, and Christ's lears, and the harvest of joy that is so spring from the sowing of tears. God nixes them. God rounds them. God shows them where to fall. God ex-A census is taken of them, and there is a record as to the noment when they are born and as to the place of their grave.

Tears of bad men are not kept. Alexinder in his sorrow had the hair clinped from his horses and mules and made a great ado about his grief, but vases of heaven there is not one of Alexander's tears. I speak of they are falling all the time! In summer you sometimes hear the growling thunder and you see there is a storm miles away, but you know from the drift of the clouds that it will not come anywhere near you. So, though it may. be all bright around about you, there a shower of trouble somewhere at the time. Tears! Tears!

What is the use of them, anyhow? Why not substitute laughter? Why, not make this a world where all the people are well and eternal strangers pain and aches? What is the use of an eastern storm when we might have a perpetual nor'wester? Why, when a family is put together, not have them all stay, or if they must be transplanted to make other homes, then have them all live, the family record telling a story of marriages and births, but of no deaths? Why not have the harvests chase each other without fatiguing toil? Why the hard illow, the hard crust, the hard strugg gle? It is easy enough to explain & ile, or a success, or a congratulation; but, come now, and bring all your die naries and all your philosophies and all your religions, and help me explain a tear. A chemist will tell you that it is made up of salt and lime and ather component parts; but he misses the chief ingredients -- the acid of a soured life, the viperine sting of a bitter memory, the fragments of a broken heart. I will tell you what a tear is; it is agony in solution. Hear then, while course of the uses of trouble.

First, it is the design of trouble to this world from being too attractive. Something must be done to make us willing to quit this existence. If it were not for trouble this world would be a good enough heaven for me. You and I would be willing to take lease of this life for a hundred million years if there were no trouble, The earth cushioned and upholstered and nillared and chandeliered with such expense, no story of other worlds

could enchant us. We would say, "Let well enough alone. If you want to die and have your body disintegrated in the dust and your soul go out on a celestial adventure, then you can go, but this world is good enough for me!" You might as well go to a man who has just entered the Louvre at Paris, and tell him to hasten off to the picture galleries of Venice or Florence. "Why." would say, "what is the use of my going there? There are Rembrandt and Rubenses and Raphaels here that

I haven't looked at yet." No man wants to go out of this world or out of any house until he has better house. To cure this wish to stay here God must somehow create a disgust for our surroundings. How shall he do it? He cannot afford to deface his horizon or to tear off a fiery panel from the sunset, or to subtract an anther from the water lily, or to banish the pungent aroma from the mignonette, or to drag the robes of the morning in mire. You cannot expect a Christopher Wren to mar his own St. Paul's Cathedral, or a Mich ael Angelo to dash out his own "Last Judgment," or a Handel to discord his "Israel in Egypt," and you cannot expect God to spoil the architecture and music of his own world. How, then are we to be made willing to leave!

Here is where trouble comes in After a man has had a good deal o e says: "Well, I am ready t go. If there is a house somewhere live there. If there is an atmosphere mewhere that does not distress the lungs. I would like to breathe it. If is a society somewhere whe there is no tittle tattle. I would like to live there. If there is a home circle somewhere where I can find my los

friends, I would like to go there." He used to read the first part of the Bible chiefly, now he reads the last part of the Bible chiefly. Why has he he used to be anxious chiefly to know how this world was made and all about when they romp, and we sing when its geological construction. Now he they sing, but when we have trouble is cheffy anxious to know how the next we like plenty of old folks around. world was made, and how it looks, and Why? They know how to talk. who lives there, and how they dress He reads Revelation ten times now where he reads Genesis once. The old "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth," does not she goes over to comfort a young thrill him half as much as the other mother who has just lost her bake. story, "I saw a new heaven and a new The old man's 1 trembles he has to take out his handker of Revelation is a prospectus now of the country into which he is soon to

has lots already laid out and avenue

opened and mansions built,

this world is brighter than heaven.
We'll, dear souls, I do not blame you.
It is natural. But after awhile you will be ready to go. It was not until Job had been worn out that he wanted to see God. It was not until the prodgal got tired of living among the hoge that he wanted to go to his father's house. It is the ministry of trouble to make this world worth less and

heaven worth more.

Again, it is the use of trouble to make us feel our dependence upon God. Men think that they can do anything until God shows them they can do nothing at all. We lay our great plans, and we like to execute them. It looks big. God comes and takes us down As Promethers was assaulted by his enemy, when the lance struck him it opened a great swelling that had threatened his death, and he got well. So it is the arrow of trouble that lets out great swellings of pride. We never feel our dependence upon God until we get trouble. I was riding with my little child along the road, and she asked if she might drive. I said "Certainly." I handed over the reins to her, and I had to admire the glee with which she drove. But after awhile we met a team, and we had to turn out. The road was narrow, and it was sheer down on both sides. She handed the reins over to me and said, "I think you had better take charge of the horse." So we are all children, and on this road of life we like to drive. It gives one such an appearance of superiority and power. It looks big. superiority and power. It looks big. But after awhile we meet some obstacle, and we have to turn out, and the road is narrow, and it is sheet down on both sides, and then we are willing that God should take the reins and drive. Ah, my friends, we get upset so often because we do not hand over the reins soon enough.

After a man has trouble prayer is with him a taking hold of the arm of God and crying out for help. I have heard earnest prayers on two or three eccasions that I remember. Once, on the Cincinnati express train, going at 10 miles the hour, the train jumped the track and we were near a chasm so feet deep, and the men who, a few minutes before, had been swearing and blaspheming God, began to pull and jerk at the bell rope, and got up or the backs of the seats, and cried out, "O, God, save us!" There was another time, about 800 miles out at sea, on a foundering steamer, after the last lifeboat had been split finer than kindliig wood. They prayed then. Why is it you so often hear people, in reciting the last experience of some friend, say, "He made the most beautiful prayer I ever heard?" What makes it beautiful? It is the earnestness of it Oh, I tell you, a man is in earnest when his stripped and naked soul wades out in the soundless, shoreless, bottomless ocean of eternity.

It is trouble, my friends, that makes us feel our dependece upon God. We do not kow our own weakness or God's strength until the last plank breaks It is contemptible in us when there is nothing else to take hold of that we catch hold of God only. Why, do you not know who the Lord is? He is not an autocrat seated far up in a palace from which he emerges once a year, preceded by heralds swinging a year, preceded by heralds swinging swords to clear the way. No. But a Father willing at our call to stand by us in every crisis and predicament of life. I tell you that some of you business men make me think of. A young man goes off from home to earn his fortune. He goes with his mother's consent and benediction. She has large wealth, but he wants to make his own fortune. He goes far away, falls sick, gets out of money. He sends for the hotel keeper where he is staying, asking for lemence, and the answer he gets is, "If you den't pay up Saturday

gets is, "If you don't pay up Saturday night, you'll be removed to the hospital."

The young man sends to a comrade in the same building. No help. He writes to a banker who was a friend of his deceased father. No relief. He writes to an old schoolmate, but gets to help. Saturday night comes and no help. Saturday night comes, and

he is moved to the hospital.

Getting there, he is frenzied with
grief, and he borrows a sheet of paper and a postage stamp, and he site down and he writes home, sayingt "Dear mother, I am sick unto death. Come." It is ten minutes of 10 o'clock when It is ten minutes of 10 o'clock when she gets the letter. At 10 o'clock the train starts. She is five minutes from the depot. She gets there in time to have five minutes to spare. She wonders why a train that can go 30 miles an hour cainot to 60 miles an hour. She rushes into the hospital. She says: "My son, what does all this mean? Why didn't says and for me? Yes Why didn't you send for me? You sent to everybody but me. You knew I could and would help you. Is thus the reward I get for my kindness to She bundles him up, you always ?" She bundles him up, takes him home and gets him well very soon. Now, some of you treat God just as that young man treated his mother. When you get into a financial perplexity, you call on the banker, you call on the broker, you call on your lawyer for legal counsel you call upon everybody, and when you cannot get any help, then you go to God. You say: "O, Lord, I come to thee! Help me now out of my perplexity." And the Lord comes, though it is the eleventh hour. He says: "Why did you not made for a before?" did you not send for me before? As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you." It is to throw us back upon God that we have this min-Istry of tears.

Again, it is the use of trouble to capacitate us for the office of sympathy. The priests, under the old dispensation, were set apart by having water sprinkled upon their hands, feet and head, and by the springling of tears peope are now set apart to the office of sympathy. When we are in prosperity, we like to have a great many young people around us, and we laugh when they laugh, and we romp

Take an aged mother 70 years of age, and she is almost omnipotent in comfort. Why? She has been through it all. At 7 o'clock in the morning Grandmother knows all about that trouble. Fifty years ago she felt it. as he turns over this apollyptic leaf. At 12 o'clock of that day she goes over and he has to take out his handker to comfort a widowed soul. She knows chief to wipe his spectacles. That book all about that. She has been walking in that dark valley 20 years. At y into which he is soon to o'clock in the afternoon some one the country in which he knocks at the door, wanting bread, She knows all about that Two or three times in her life she came to pater follow in the morning. Tet there are people here to whose her last loaf. At 10 o'clock that night

she goes over to sit up with some one severely sick. She knows all about it. She knows all about fevers and pleu-rises and broken bones. She has been doctoring all her life, spreading plas ters and pouring out bitter drops and shaking up hot pillows and contriv-ing things to tempt a poor appetite. Drs. Abernethy and Rush and Ho and Harvey were great doctors, but the greatest doctor the world ever saw is an old Christian woman. Dear me! Do we not remember her about m when we were sick in our boyhood? Was there any one who could ever so touch a sore without hurting

Where did Paul get the ink with which to write his comforting epistle? Where did David get the ink to write his comforting Psalms? Where did John get the ink to write his comforting Revelation? They got it out of their own tears. When a man has gone through the curriculum and has taken a course of dungeons and imprisonments and shipwrecks, he is qualified for the work of sympathy.

When I began to preach my sermons an the subject of trouble were all postic and in semiblank verse, but God knocked the blank verse out of me long ago, and I have found out that I cannot comfort people except as I myself have been troubled. God make me the son of consolation to the people! would rather be the means of soothing one perturbed spirit to-day than to one perturbed spirit to-day than to play a tune that would set all the sons of mirth reeling in the dance.

I am an herb doctor. I put into the caldron the Root out of dry ground without form or comeliness. Then I put in the Rose of Sharon and the Lily of the Valley. Then I put into caldron some of the leaves from the tree of life, and the Branch that was thrown into the wilderness Marah. Then I pour in the tears of Bethany and Golgotha. Then I kindle under the saldron a fire made out of the wood of the cross and one drop of that por tion will cure the worst sickness that ever afflicted a human soul. Mary and Martha shall receive their Laz arus from the tomb. The damsel shall rise. And on the darkness shall break the morning, and God will wipe all tears from their eyes.

Jesus had enough trial to make him sympathetic with all trial. The shortest verse in the Bible tells the story, "Jesus wept." The scar on the back of his either hand, the scar on the arch of either foot, the row of scars along the line of the hair, will keep all heaven thinking. Oh, that great weeper is just the one to silence all earthly trouble, wipe out all the stains of earthly grief. Gentle! Why, his step is softer than the step of the dew It will not be a tyrant bidding you to hush up your crying. It will be a Father who will take you on his left urm, his face beaming into with the soft tips of the fingers of the right hand he shall wipe away all tears from your eyes.

Friends, if we could get any apprestation of what God has in reserve for us, it would make us so homesick we would be unfit for our everyday Professor Leonard, formerly of Iowa university, put in my hands a meteoric stone, a stone thrown off from some other world to this. How suggestive it was to me! And I have to tell you the best representations we have of heaven are only aerolites flung off from that world which rolls on, bearing the multitudes of the redeemed. alyze these aerolites and find them crystallizations of tears. No wonder, lung off from heaven! "God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.'

Have you any appreciation of the good and glorious times your friends are having in heaven? How different get news there of a Christian's death from what it is here! It is the difference between embarkaion and coming into port. Everything depends upon which side of the iver you stand when you hear of Christian's death. If you stand on this side of the river, you mourn that they the river, you rejoice that they come Dh, the difference between a funeral on earth and a fubilee in heaven h ween requiem here and triumph there -parting here and reunion there! To gether! Have you thought of it? They re together. Not one of your depart ed friends in one land and another n another land, but together in different rooms of the same house—the louse of many mansions. Together! I never more appreciated that thought than when we laid away in her

ast slumber my sister Sarah. Standing there in the village cemetery, I looked around and said, "There is father, there s mother, there is grandfather, there s grandmother, there are whole cir-eles of kindred, 'and I thought to myself, "Together in the grave-together I am so impressed with the hought that I do not think it is iny fanaticism when some one is gong from this world to the next if you nake them the bearer of dispatches to your friends who are gone, saying, 'Give my love to my parents, give my ove to my children, give my love to ny old comrades who are in glory, and ell them I am trying to fight the good ight of faith, and I will join them ifter awhile." I believe the message will be delivered, and I believe it will acrease the gladness of those

are before the throne. Together are they, all their tears gone. friends, take this good cheer nent that course your cheek, and of persecution, and of trial, are not always to be there. The motherly hand of God will wipe them all away. s the use, on the way to such a con ummation-what is the use of freting about anything? Oh, what an xhilaration it ought to be in Chrisian work! See you the pinnacles igainst the sky? It is the city of our lod, and we are approaching it. Oh.

et us be busy in the days that remain or us! I put this balsam on the wounds of your heart. Rejoice at the thought of what your departed friends have got id of and that you have a prospect of o soon making your own escape. Bear heerfully the ministry of tears and exilt at the thought that soon it is to e ended.

There we shall march up the heavenly stree: and ground our arms at Jesus' feet.

To Ward Off Wrinkles. The finest cosmetic for warding of wrinkles is water. Hot water and soap, farm damask towel, a triffe of cold ream gently massaged in for night;

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## PROVINCIAL.

A Severe Rain Storm Followed by Hail.

Hail Stones Fell at Hartland, Carleton

Deacon Gilbert M. Peck is lying

Co. as Large as Walnuts. ALBERT CO.

seriously ill with an attack of bilious Dr Lewis of Hillshore was called to the Hill today to see Mrs. his home, where Dr. McLean was sum-Govang, wife of Wm. Govang, sr., moned, and many stitches were taken who is suffering from paralysis. The account in yesterday's Sun fore he is able to get around again. which tells in a very interesting manner of the finding by Mr. Robinson of Gibson of his sister, from whom he the Belleisle Plains last Tuesday. had been separated for more than half dron (not Handria) of Roshea, Albert where they arrived about 8 o'clock, omb of this village.

Mrs. Wm. Reid, who has been resid-Mrs. A. S. Mitton. Upland having is finished and operations are in full blast on the great

Shepody marsh. The crop is below the average.

YORK CO. Thomas Earle, an old man, who beongs to Gagetown, Queens county, game un here a short time ago. He went to a boarding house here, he says, and made a bargain with the lady who ran the house to keep him during the remainder of his life for the deed of 300 acres of land, which Earle said he owned. He gave the deed, and as soon as he had done this, he says the boarding house was made warm for him, and he was forced to leave. He had exhausted his reources and was compelled to apply to the city alms house for shelter and food. He now says the deed he gave the woman who agreed to keep him for life is no good, because the land was granted to his father, who was of the same name, and that he never had any right to it. He is a son of Dr. Barle, who was at one time surgeon

to an English regiment stationed here. CARLETON CO.

Woodstock, Aug. 19 .- A sad accident, having a fatal termination, is reported from Kincardine, Victoria ounty. Mrs. J. B. Adams. a lady 63 years old, and who has been an invalid or some time, fell down stairs, striking her head on a step and sustaining deep cut, causing her death in two hours. The deceased lady was troubled with dizziness. She down stairs for some hot water. It is supposed she was attacked by a fit of dizziness, and there being no banister on the stairs she could not sup-

An eleven year old son of Daniel McKendrick on Saturday fell from a tree in her father's yard and broke his

Centreville, Aug. 20.-Picnics, tea meetings and camp meetings are still the rage. The Reformed Baptists have been holding meetings in a large tent at Avondale. izens drove to Littleton in Maine, while many others went on the B. & A. line to attend a Methodist camp meeting. The Methodist body purchased ground, erected buildings, and the R. R. Co. laid a side track to land persons on the which will be continued ten days, are Assa., per the harvest excursion. attended by thousands of worshippers. Boston commission merchant several at Oromocto, under the supervision Centreville traders in hay have sus- of Calvin Cogswell. The new strucained loss. Henry McCain, who supnosed his loss would be up to the thouand limit, was agreeably disappointed when he got to Boston and found that some thirteen car loads had not been delivered to the party, and were waiting for orders from McCain. Mr. Pitt, David Burtt and others are vicims to a greater or less degree.

Rev. Mr. Flewelling has been suddenly and unexpectedly called to visit his aged mother, whose sickness, it is feared, will soon end in death. Hartland, Aug. 21.—A thunder, lightning and hail storm occurred here today at noon. The hailstones were as large as walnuts and stayed on the ground for several hours, though the sun shone brightly. The destruction to crops cannot be computed, but it is certain that it result in a very heavy loss. No damage by lightning is as yet reported.

The hail storm is the worst ever experienced in this vicinity. Two young men were arrested here today for disorderly conduct. They were in a drunken state and created havoc in the store of Willard Rideout. a blind man, doing considerable dam

Hartland, Aug. 20.-It is reported that two important weddings are to take place shortly, in which Hartland will lose two of her fairest and most popular young ladies. Sawyer's mill has once more shut

down for want of lumber. It will start again as soon as the water rises. Main street is a scene of great activity now, and pipe laying is proressing rapidly.

## WESTMORLAND CO.

Moncton, Aug. 21.-A tremendous hail storm passed over here this afternoon about 1 o'clock. The sky was cloudy all forenoon and about noon the sky suddenly blackened. Rain fell in torrents for ten or fifteen minutes, with thunder and lightning. Suddenly hailstones of enormous size commenced to fall, continuing for everal minutes. The stones were of solid ice, larger than hazel nuts. Several, when measured, were found to nearly an inch in length, and three of them weighed half an ounce. Gardens and grain fields were beaten down and trees stripped of leaves and fruit. Windown glass was broken in many buildings, and skylights were left a total wreck. The storm did not extend over a very wide area.

KINGS CO.

Kingston, Aug. 20.—Hay has proved to be a much better crop than what was expected. Oats, buckwheat and potatoes are promising an excellent

crop. The many visitors who have been spending the summer at this beautiful village are beginning to leave for their

homes in St. John, Presque Isle, Boston and other parts.
G. S. Cosman lately purchased the

farm owned by Gordon Weaton, Mr. Cosman intends building a new barn and rebuilding the house, which ie very prettily shaded with birch, elm and

Nat Gorham of the Reach is making some necessary repairs on the steeple of the Kingston church. The school at this place is taught by Miss Annie

Darling of Nauwigewauk. Fred Picket, while mowing in the hay field on Friday last accidentally fell on the scythe, causing a bad cut on his knee. He was at once taken to in the cut. It will be some time be-A party numbering about thirty from this place held a blueberry picnic at

After a good day's sport the party century, refers to Mrs. Henry Han- left about 4.30 o'clock for Kingston, county, mother of Mrs. J. M. New- and stopped at the residence of John Hills, where a very enjoyable time was spent in singing, dancing, etc.

Mrs. Wm. Reid, who has been sing for a number of years in the A reception was given to Burton western states, is visiting her sister, McCleery, son of Albert McCleery of the Reach, on his arrival from Boston last Thursday evening. Supper was served about 12 o'clock. Mr. McCleery intends leaving for Boston again in a few days.

Springer Cosman has sold his beautiful driving horse, Maud Wilkes, to Jahn Case of St. John. Wesley Cosman. one of Kingston's

most popular business men, has had the carpenters at work raising and putting new sills under his house. He intends making the house another flat higher. Mr. Cosman is also making some changes in his store, in which he expects going into business on a

larger scale. Millstream, Aug. 20.-Mrs. Finnis, widow of the late Charles Finnis, died at her son's residence, Upper Millstream, on the 7th ult., aged 76 years. She was born at Little River, Kings Co., and was baptized by Rev. Mr. Sprague when quite a young woman. She was a charter member of the Upper Millstream F. C. Baptist church. She was resigned and faithful in her long sickness. On her last morning on earth, when asked how she rested during the night, she said, ',I had a hard night, but will rest well tonight.' Before that night came she was no more. Four children of the seven survive her. She has one sister and one brother also living. A very large number of people were present at the funeral, which was conducted by the Rev. A. H. McLeod, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Ambrose, Methodist.

Millstream, Aug. 21.-Recent rains have raised the water in the Millstream considerably.

Richard Folkins of Boston is visit-

ing his boyhood's home at present. Sunday morning last he addressed the Centreville Sunday school, and in the afternoon he delivered an address to the Sunnyfield schools. He is a fine speaker. The picnic held at Berwick on Thurs-

day last was a great success. About \$85 was cleared. Mrs. Frank Folkins of Lynn and her child are here on a visit.

SUNBURY CO. Maugerville, Aug. 21.-The sad news of the death of Miss Bessie Sewell was heard here with profound sorrow and deep regret.

Rev. A. Freeman is spending a short vacation in Nova Scotia. Frank Shields, Matt. Cox and John grounds from the cars. The meetings, Hay left yesterday for Wolseley,

Contractor McAllister has con In consequence of the failure of a menced work on the new lighthouse ture will be placed 1,000 feet below the present light.

NORTHUMBERLAND CO. NORTHUMBERLAND of friends assembled at the manse, Red Bank, on the afternoon of the 7th to witness the marriage of Frank of Whitneyville and Miss Maud Stockall of Windsor, N. S. The bride was attended by Miss Estelle Hare, sister of the groom, and Hiram Whitney acted as groomsman. The bride was dressed in a very pretty suit of grey, with pink silk trimmings. The bridesmaid wore a dove colored dress with trimmings to match. After the ceremony was performed the bridal party drove to the residence of the groom's father, William Hare, at Whitneyville, where a reception was held and a very pleasant evening enjoyed by all. Among the guests present were: Mr. and Mrs. Irving, Mr. and Mrs. Henry McLean and John Robinson of Newcastle; Mr. and Mrs. John McColm and Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Mullin of Northesk. Mrs. Todd of Worcester, Mass., was also present. The bride was the recipient of many

Frederick McAlister and Miss Alvira Johnstone of Red Bank went down on the steamer Rustler last Tuesday and were married at the Baptist parsonage at Newcastle by Rev. Mr. Bleak ney. Clifford Burns and Miss Melissa Gillis of the same place were married at the Roman Catholic church at Red Bank by Rev. Father Duffy.

The Red Bank Sunday school held their annual pienic on the Whitney meadows last Friday. An invitation was extended to the Hubbard. Allison and Whitneyville schools to join Each school was well represented and the children as well as the older ones spent a very pleasant afternoon

Miss Dunnett, teacher in the Har kins Academy, Newcastle, who has been suffering with her eyes, went to St. John some time ago to consult an oculist. Miss Dunnett's eyes are much improved, and she is now visiting friends in Jacqet River. William H. Ainsworth of Portland

Maine, who spent the winter with his daughter in Galveston, Texas, is now visiting friends in Strathadam and Red Bank. He is accompanied by his grandchildren, Alister and Greta Murray of Buctouche.-Welock Whitney son of the late Edward Whitney, left last week for Wisconsin.-Miss Bertie Dunnett is home for a few days. The school opened Monday with the

same staff of teachers, except Allison

Settlement, where Miss Dumphy in succeeded by Miss Maggie Sherard. INDIANS AT THE CEDARS. During the greater part of the sum

mer several families of Indians have

a great many fancy baskets, which met with a very ready sale. They really exercise remarkably good taste in the coloring of those baskets and every person who sees their work admires it. The women also make napkin rings and almost an endless variety of bric-a-brac, which well. The men, when not engaged in gathering and preparing fuel, make the coarser variety of basket, which they sell in the city. The members of these families have been a source of great interest, not to say curiosity, to the people visiting the Cedars and at other places in the vicinity. The members of these families display a goodly amount of intelligence and are quite willing to talk upon congenial topics, in fact they seem to enjoy conversing with strangers, but they never lose an opportunity to make a sale and do not suffer themselves to be "gulled" very easily. PHILADEDPHIA KNIGHTS TEM-PLAR.

The Boston Knights Templar club excursionists, who left Philadelphia on August 12th, arrived here Thursday mroning from Halifax. The olly one. It is made up as follows:

H. Barnet and wife, Masters Barnett, Chas. Chapman and wife. J. L. Forward, M. D., and wife, G. Gwezinge, Geo. W. Hutchison, John McCahan and wife, H. C. Off and wife, Miss Bessie C. Off, Miss Daisy Off, Geo. P. Raser, John B. Raser, Francis Wagner and wife, Samuel A. Wallace, Miss Clara Wilson, L. S. Wessels, L. H. Lamb, W K. Bredel, H. L. King, C.

Getlick. They went from Philadelphia to Niagara Falls, and have since then visited the following places in Canada Toronto, Montreal, Quebec, the Saguenay and Halifax. P. J. O'Rourke, travelling passenger agent of the I. C. R., joined the excursionists at Quebes and has looked after them ever since. Geo. W. Hutchison, the commander of St. John's Commandery No. of Philadelphia, who was the leading spirit among the company, says they have had fine weather all the through. The I. C. R., he says, is the best road they have travelled over since they started. They are loud in their praise of the management of the road and Mr. O'Rourke.

They were driven about the city that morning and left in the afternoor for Bangor. They visit Old Orchard and Boston before returning to Philadelphia.

MARINE MATTERS.

Bark Scammell Bros, previously reported at Rio Janeiro in distress, has been sold at suction for £426.

Sumr. Avalona, which arrived at Quebec from Sydney on the 17th, inst., brought cattemen from stranded steamer Dracona, which is in the same position as when she ran ashore on Wednesday. No assistance has yet arrived there.

The Hallifax Mail says: The effects of the young Norwegian sailor John Rasmussen, drowned from the schooner Canaria, have been received by the shipping master here for transmission to the consul. The captain of the Canaria held the things aboard until the schooner came to Hallfax, which she did three weeks ago with hard coal from New York. The drowning of the young sailor happened on a voyage from New York to New Amsterdam, Berbice. The vessel experienced heavy weather. By one sea which swept across the ship the captain, mate and three men were carried overboard. Rasmassen alone was drowned. The others were washed back. Deceased was twentyone years of age.

mate and three men were carried overboard. Rasmassen alone was drowned. The others were washed back. Deceased was twenty-one years of age.

The following charters are reported: Ship Wm. Law, Liverpool to San Francisco, coal, lis 3d, barks L. W. Norton, New York and Baltimore to Bahia, general cargo, 72½ cts. per bbl; Nicanor, New York to Bahia, general cargo, 65 cents per bbl; Brazil, New York to Demerara, \$1,400; brigt L. G. Crosby, Baltimore to Rio Grande du Sul. flour, 70 cents per bbl; schs. Arona, Digby, N. S., to Buenos Ayres, lumber, \$7.50, or Rosario, 38.50; Ella Maud, New York to St John, N. B., general cargo, \$350; winnie Lawry, Perth Amboy to St. John, coal, 80 cents; Utility, Edgewater to Annapolis, N. S., coal, 76 cents; Parlee, Edgewater to Digby, coal, 80 cents; Wandrian, Weehawken to Yarmouth, coal, 75 cents; Ayr, Weethawken to Yarmouth, coal, 75 cents; Wandrian, Weehawken to Yarmouth, coal, 75 cents; Ora May, Pt. Johnston to St John, coal, 65 sents; Carlotta, Port Johnston to Hallifax, coal, \$1, Annie A. Booth, Perth Amboy to Dover, coal, 75 cents and towages; R. W. Huddell, Weehawken to Salem, coal, 50 cents; E. V. Glover, Edgewater to Salem, coal, 50 cents; L. T. Whifmore, Perth Amboy to Newburyport, coal, 65 cents.

J. Willard Smith, the owner of the schr. Osceola, which was run into by the stgr. Lark Smith, the owner of the schr. Osceola, which was run into by the stgr. Johnson of the schooner, in which he states that the steamer has acknowledged herself at fault, and agreed to pay for all damage done the schooner, and the delay which has resulted from the collision.

Bark Olive Mount comes here to load lumber for Buenos Ayres at \$7.

Ship Fred E. Scammell gets 37s. 6d. on deals from Musquash to W. C. England.

Bark Northern Empire loads deals at West Bay for W. C. England, Passed out at Cape Henry, Aug 13, s cundail, for St John.

Below New Haven, Aug 19, ship Mary L. Burrill, Kinney, from Sydney for New York;

probably Bahama, from Hillsboro, N B, for New York.

Passed Sydney Light, Aug 19, ship Mary L Burrill, Kinney, from Sydney for New York; barks Strathmuir, McDougall, from Hull for Montreal; Rothiemay, Grant, from Sydney for Saguenay: barkth Florence, Facey, from Sydney for St Johns, Nfid.

Bark Violet goes on Wilson's blocks at Carleton today for an extensive overhaul-ing.

Carleton today for an extensive overhauling.

sch. Wm. Jones is in the dry dock at Philadelphia, where she will be repaired.
Ship Centurion, from Java, arrived at Azores yesterday, and was ordered to Liverpool to discharge.
Steamer Duart Castle, which left Demerara on 10th instant, called at St. Croix on Wednescay and sailed for Bermuda. She is expected to arrive here on Thursday next. Ship Coringa, Capt. Davison, from Penarth for Rio Janeiro, collided with and sank the pilot cutter Live Yankee, off Breaksea Point, Bristol Channel, on Aug. 15. Crew saved.

There resides near McDonald's Point, on the Washademoak lake, a woman who is 103 years old. She is possession of all he faculties and is able to converse freely. Although very feeble, she is not incapable of locomotion, and does quite a lot of walking for a person of her years. The other night a number of the old lady's friends gave a concert in the hall at Day's wharf, The funds thus acquired will go towards giving her modest surprise. The following programme was carried out: Grand march; dialogue; duet; Mother Goose; reading, Miss Harding; tableau, Simply to Thy Cross I Cling; violin, Miss Fowler; tableau, The Flower of the Family; reading, Miss Fowler; trio, Misses Tufts, Dean and Duncan; tableau, Gipsey Scene; reading, Miss Harding; tableau, Night.

The Royal Gazette contains the following: Matthew B. Edwards to be a notary public, in place of Thomas Dunning, resigned, Kings-J. Arthur Freeze to be judgé of probate pro hac vice. in reference to the estate of Lybeen encamped on the shore of the dia McLeod, deceased.

St. John river at the Cedars. They are good natured, industrious, bright and clever in their own particular Ottawa, Ont way. The females have manufactured nouncement in president of th that the exam Conadian cattl able traces of precluding all bargo against land, is a source tion to the ag here. "It is a prominent offi has been reach insufficient diag described by the animals does n presence of pl is even less g cases to be p there was in th

tested by the last year, a way, has not day, or even house of comm the case referre will utterly br Ottawa, Aug. petitors entered matches which which is some number of last have arrived a Rideau ranges sensational scor with the contin ther which has There is satisfa with regard to the comfort and competitors. No men and New and to judge b provinces shoul the Bisley twent have been pro quarters. Col. Wilson, comma the Nova Scotia py part of the mirister of mil Major Hartt are at the range. Lord Aberde

and Hon. Dudley They go to res None of the s by the Christian tomorrow. In c fusal of the Br teaching metho report of the board, it was de their services. L engaged. The proceeding

Clemow in regard for \$3,600 endors prevent the sta plying to notes ator Tasse, of company, Montr sonal quarrel be postmaster gene Mr. Craig, do goes tomorrow arrange for the by cold storag first cargo of and grapes will

Kingston, Ont. O. steamer ashore last nigh be put into do was slight.

Montreal, Que er Terrebonne, ing down the

American exc floated and wi Sorel for repair Montreal, Aug to Dr. Chenier, ing Sir John C Eustache, was day, but rain tion, only six at the unveilin the speech-mak hall. J. D. Ed Marcil, Fred. I the British side C. St. Pierre, Q. liberals spoke. moderate and Pierre ridiculed sive French Bo Lawrence, and to be Canadian or anything else he concluded to cowardly desert The chairman Washington of authorities to race from Amer not forgotten the to join the thir They rushed to by side with th repelled the Yan
James Guest, past to the merc lower provinces mind. He think

her father with her by firing th The prisoner w provides as fol byterian college M. C. A., Mon church Sunday Board of F \$2,000; Board of Board of For Widows' and Aged and In \$3,000; Presbyter and Building Fu Hospital for In men's Christian Colligny College Home, Montre Infants' Home.

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Montreal, \$500

Queen.

Montreal, Aug

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