WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.-In this | gion. Her hair is wnite a long while discourse Dr. Talmage praises Christian heroism and tells of great rewards. The text is Galatians vi. 17, 'I bear in my body the marks of the

We hear much about crowns thrones, victories, but I now tell the more quiet story of scars, honorable and dishonorable. There are in all parts of the world people bearing dishonorable scars. They went into the battle of sin and were worsted, and to their dying day they will have a sacrification of body or mind or soul. It cannot be hidden. There are tens of thousands of men and women now consecrated to God and living holy lives who were once corrupt; but they are no more what they once were than rubescence is emaciation, than balm is vitriol, than noonday is midnight But in their depleted physical health or mental twist or style of temptation they are ever and anon reminded of the obnoxious past. They have a me-mory that is deplorable. In some mory that is deplorance. In scar-twings of pain or some tendency to surrender to the wrong which they must perpetually resist they have an unwholesome reminiscence. They carry scars, deep scars, ignoble scars.

But Paul in my text shows us a scarification which is a badge of honorable and self sacrificing service. He had in his weak eyes the result of too much study and in his body, bent and worn, the signature of scourgings and shipwrecks and maltreatment by mobs. land. Her children arise up and call In my text he shows those scars as her blessed; her husband also, and he he declares, "I bear in my body the marks of the Lord Jesus." Notice that it is not wounds, but sears, and a scar well defined upon the flesh the inflammation must have departed and right circulation must have been restored and new tissue must have been formed. It is a permanent indentation of the flash-a cleatrix. Paul did well to show these scars. They were post tive and indisputable proofs that with all his body, mind and soul he be-lieved what he said. They were his diploma, showing that he had gra ated from the school of hardship for Christ. They were credentials proving his right to lead in the world's

NOT ASHAMED OF SCARS. Men are not ashamed of scars got, in battle for their country. No American is embarrassed when you ask him "Where did you get that gash across your forehead?" and he can answer That was from a saber cut at San Juan." When you ask some German "Where did you lose your right arm?" he is not ashamed to say, "I lost it at Sedan." When you ask an Italian, "Where did you lose your eye?" he is not annoyed when he can answer, "I suffered that in the last battle under our glorious General Garibaldi." But I remind you of the fact that there are scars not got in the war which are just as illustrious. We had in this country years ago an eminent advocate who was called into the pres cabinet as attorney general. In mid-life he was in a Philadelphia court room engaged in an important trial. The attorney on the opposite side of the case got frritated and angry and in a most brutal manner referred to the distinguished attorney's disfigured face, a face more deeply scarred than any face I ever say. The legal hero of whom I am speaking in his closing argument said: "Gentlemen of the jury, when I was a little child I was playing with my sister in the nursery, and her clothes caught fire, and I ran to her to put out the fire. I suc ed, but I myself took fire, and before it was extinguished my face was awfully burned and as black as the hear of the scoundrelly counsel who on the other side of the case has referred to my mist wtune." The eminent attorney of whom I speak carried all his life the honorable scar of his sister's rescue. Albert Barnes, the most distinguished of all commentators, unless it be Matthew Henry, for years at four o'clock in the morning might have been seen going from his house in Philadelphia to his study in the church and in those early hours and before breakfast to give all those wonderful commentaries, a theological library in themselves. He said that as he was pastor he felt bound to give all the rest of each day to work connected with his pastorate. But at what a ruin draft upon his eyesight he did that early morning work, first by candle-light and then by gaslight! When he got through those wonderful volumes of scriptural exposition. Albert Barnes

of scriptural exposition. Albert Barnes was a blind man. Scars, illustrious scars, on his extinguished eyesight!

A young college student in England found all the artistic world in deristic pursuit of William Turner, the painter. The young graduate took up his pen—in some respects the most brilliant pen that was ever put to paper—and wrote those five great volumes on and wrote those five great volumes on modern painting, the chief thought of which was his defense of the abused painter. The heroic author by some was supposed in his old days to be cynical and fault finding, and when I saw him a little while before his death he was in decadence; but I know that all his force and all over his manner. all his face, and all over his manner were the scars of heroic defense. In the seventies of his lifetime he was of the twenties. Long after he had quit the battle with author's pen and painter's pencil he bore the scars of

REARING A FAMILY. But why do we go so far for illus-tration, when I could take right out of ories of some whom I address instances just as appropriate? To real was a mighty undertaking. Far away from the village doctor, the garret contain the herbs for the cure of all kinds of disorders. Through all infantile complaints the children of that family went. They missed nothing in the way of childish disorders. Busy all day was that mother in every form of housework and 20 times a night

pefore it is time for snow. Her sh ers are bent long before the appropri-ate time for stooping. Spectacles are adjusted, some for close by and some for far off, years before you would have supposed her eyes would need re-enforcement. Here and there is a short grave in her pathway, this headstone bearing the name of this child and another headstone bearing the name of another child. Hardly one bereavement lifts its shadow than another bereavement drops one. After 30 years of wifehood and motherhood the path turns toward the setting sun. She cannot walk so far as she used to. Colds caught hang on longer than formerly. Some of the children are in the heavenly world; for which they were well prepared through material fidelity, and others are out in this world loing honor to a Christian ancestry. When her life closes and the neigh-

bors gather for her obsequies, the of-ficiating clergyman may find appro-priate words in the last chapter of Proverbs: "Her price is far above rubtes. The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her, so that he shall have no need of spoil. She will do him good, and not call the days of her good, and not evil, all the days of her life. She stretcheth out her hand to her household, for all her house hold are clothed with scarlet. husband is known in the gates, when he sitteth among the elders in praiseth her. Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all." Then after the scripture lesson is read let all come up and before casket is closed look for the last time at the scars of her earthly endurance. She never heard the roll of a gun carriage or saw a banner hoisted upon a parapet, but she has in all the features of that dear old face the marks of many a conflict—scars of toil, scars of maternity, scars of self-sacrifice, scars of bereavement. She is a heroine whose name has never been heard of ten miles from the old homestead, but her name is inscribed high up among the enthroned immortals. MARTYRS ALL AROUND US.

People think they must look for martyrs on battlefields or go through a history to find fournings at the stake and tortures on racks when there are martyrs all about us. At this time in capital city there are scores of wearing themselves out in the public service. In ten years they will not have a healthy nerve left in their body. In committee rooms, in consulnation, under the weight of great re-sponsibilities their vitality is being subtracted. In almost every village of the country you find some broken down state or national official. After exhausting himself in the public service, rough American politics kick him out of congress or cabinet or legislative hall, and he goes into comparative obscurity and comparative want, for he has been long enough away from home No man that was even put to death by sword or instrument of torture was has been wrung to death by the de-mands of official position. The scars may not be visible, for these are scars on the brain and scars on the nerve and scars on the heart, but nevertheless are they sears, and God courts them and their reward will be abundant.

Ilt is easy for some Washington cor-respondents, writing home to their city or village newspapers, to misre-present our public men and represent them as living in idleness anid luxury, but I tell you from my own observation that many of the representatives in congress, and senators of the Unit-ed States, and justices of the supreme court, and secretaries in presidential cabinets work as hard as, if not harder than, any day laborer breaking cobblestones on a New Jersey turnpike or a driver of mules on a towpath for a Pennsylvania canaliboat. What with the solicitations for appointments by constituents who swarm around state and national capital, and the social ustion, and the irritating interruptions, and the unreasonable denands of all kinds, high official position is not a sinecure. Their indigestions and neuralgias and premature old age are scars that God will honor, though the world may never appreci-

The heroes and the heroines of any war are not always at the front, are not always epauleted, are not always acquainted with military tactics, and some of them would not know how to present arms or ground arms or stack arms. Some of them rendered their service in hospitals, some by doing harder work on the farm while the breadwinner was at Gettysburg. We all know the names of the distinguished northern and southern women, who bound up the wounds of the battlefields, but there were 10,000 women just as brave who never left the farm ouse or cotton plantation, and who were so worn out in taking care of their bereft homes that when the sol-diers came home they had only strength left to die. And the places where they sleep the last sleep are not marked with so much as a plain slab, while those who suffered not half so much are in sculptured mausoleum.

- THE UNSEEN SCARS. In all lands there are veterans of war who may not have had their face scraped with one bullet or their foot lamed by one bursting shell and who could not roll up their sleeve and show you one mark suggestive of battle, yet carry with them weaknesses got in ex-posure to disease along malarial swamps or from many miles of marching, and ever and anon they feel a twinge of pain, each recurrence of which is sharper or more lasting, until after awhile they will be captured for the tomb by disorders which started 20 or 30 or 40 years before. And their

an's lance. What I want to make out is that there are scars which are never nted except as God counts them, and I want to enlarge your sym-

There is a woman who has suffered domestic injustice of which there is no cognizance. She says nothing about An inquisitor's machine of torture ould not wring from her the story of domestic wee. Ever since the day of orange blossoms and long white veil she has done her full duty and received for it harshness and blame and neglect. The marriage ring, that was supposed to be a sign of unending affection turned out to be one link of a chain of horrible servitude. A wreath of nettle and nightshade of brightest form would have been a more accurate prophecy. There are those who find it hard to believe that there is such a place as hell, but who could go night out in any community and find more than one hell of domestic torment There is no escape for that woman but the grave, and that, compared with the life she now lives, will be an arbor of jasmine and of the humming bird's song poured into the ear of the honeysuckle. Scars! If there be none on the brow showing where he struck her arriving home from midnight carousal, nevertheless there are scars all up and down her injured and immortal soul which will be remembered on the day when there shall leap forth for her MARKS OF CHRISTIAN SERVICE

There are many who can, in same sense that Paul uttered it, say, "I bear in my body the marks of the Lord Jesus'-that is, for the sake of Christ and his cause they carry scars which keep their indenture through time and all eternity. Do you think that Paul was accurate when he said that? If you have studied his career, you have no doubt of it. In his youth learned how to fashion the hair of the Cilician goat into canvas, a quiet trade, and then went to college, the president of which was Gamaliel, an institution which scholars say could not have been very thorough because of what they call Paul's imperfect command of Greek syntax. But his history became exciting on the road to Damascus, where he was unhorsed and blinded. His conversion was a vulsion. Whether that fall from the avengement the live thunderbolts of an incensed God. When we see a veteran in any land who has lost a limb in battle, our sympathies are stirred. But, oh, how many have in the domestic realm lost their life and yet are denied a pillow of dust on which to Better enlarge your roll of martyrs. Better adopt a new mode of counting human sacrifications. A broken bone is not half as bad as a broken heart

horse may have left a mark upon him I know not, but the mob soon took after him and flogged and imprisoned and maltreated him until he had scars more than enough to assure the truth-fulness of his utterance, "I bear in my body the marks of the Lord Jesus." All of Paul's suffering was for Christ's sake. He had intelle powers which could have achieved for all worldly successes. You what he could do in a courtroom when with extemporaneous speech he made the judicial bench tremble; when on Mars hill he confounded the Athenian critics; when he preached amid the excitement of a tumbling penitenti-ary; when in a storm at sea he took command of the ship, the only one on board cool headed. With his 'nspired logic, and his courage of utterance. and his power of Mustration, and his capacity to move audiences, and his spirit of defiance; there was no height of worldly power he might not have

What Hannibal was to an army what Draco was in making laws, what Homer was in poetry, what Demosthenes was in power of persuasion what Socrates was to philosophy, wha Aeschylus was to the drama, that Paul might have been to all centuries. God never before and never since made another human being like him. But with all his capacity and opportunity of ac hieving worldly renown he turns his back on home and becomes on bounteous tables and eats his hard crust by the roadside, on the pleasure yacht that sailed the Mediterranean and embarked on a freightboat from Alexandria, on scholars in Athens and talks to fishermen. Instead of plaudits of aroused and enthusiastic assemblages he addresses audiences that talked back and asked insolent questions and broke up in a riot. Instead of garlands flung at his feet they hurld stones upon his head. Five times he was scourged, at each whipping 39 strokes, the fortieth stroke spared not for mercy, but because 40 strokes were the severest punishment the law allowed, an othey feared, through coun lowed, and they feared, through count so themselves be punished. Paul must have been scarred all over and he only tells the plain truth with ont any commentary when he declares, "I bear in my body the marks of the Lord Jesus." It was as much as to say: "See those long scars? There is where they whipped me. See you that ugly indenture. There is where stoned me. See you that encircling they handcuffed me. See those ugly curves around my ankles? There is where they made my feet fast in the

ARMY OF CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS. There are many who, like that aposolic martyr, have on them the mark of the Lord Jesus. There is the great army of foreign missionaries, some times maligned by dissolute American, English and Scotch merchants, who at Hong Kong and Calcutta and Constantinople have had their wickedness reproved by the pure home life of those missionaries. There is the great army of the ministers of the gospel, now in heaven, who, on small salaries and amid fatigues that slew them, served their day and generation. There is another great army of private Christians who in the Sabbath schools in tract distribution and in humanitarian and evengelistic efforts have put their life in sacrifice on the altars of God. There is another army of Christian invalids who lost their life in overwork for the church and the world's redemption. People call their illness scars are all unseen by human eyes. neuralgia or nervous prostration or in-But those people are as certainly the victims of war as though they had age. I call their allments scars. There been blown up in an undermined fort- may be scars on the memory, scars on

the spirits, scars on the courage, scars on the soul, as well as scars on the body, and those invisible to the human are as honorable as those visible.

All ye who bear in your body the marks of the Lord Jesus have you thought what use those marks will be the heavenly world? What source of glorious reminiscence! In that world you will sit together and talk over earthly experiences. "Where did you get that scar?" saint will say to saint, and there will come back a story of hardship and struggle and per-secution and wounds and victory through the grace of the gospel. Another spirit will say to listening spirit, Where did you get that hurt so plainmarked?" And the answer will be Oh, that was one of the worst hurts I ever had. That was a broken friend-We were in sweetest accord for years, together in joy and sorrow. What one thought the other thought. were David and Jonathan. But our personal interests parted, and our friendships broke never to be renewed on earth. But we have made it all up here, and misunderstandings are gone, and we are in the same heaven, on neighboring thrones, in neighboring castles on the banks of the same riv-'Where did you get that mark?" says

another spirit to listening spirit, and the answer comes: "That is a remindof a great bereavement, of a desolated household, of a deep grave, of all the heart strings at one stroke sn ped altogether. But you see it no onger a laceration, for the wound has been healed, and my once bereft spirit s now in companionship with one from whom for awhile I was separated." Where did you get that long, deep says another immortal to lis tening immortal, and the answer "That was the awful faltigue of a life-time struggle in attempting amid adverse circumstances to achieve a livelihood. For 30 years I was tired -oh, so tired! But you see it is a healed wound, for I have found rest at last for body and soul, the complete rest, the everlasting rest, that remaineth for the people of God." Some one in heaven will say to Martyr John Rogers, "Where did you get that scar on your foot?" and the answer will come, "Oh, that was a burn I suffered when the flames of martyrdom were kindled beneath me!" "Ignatius, what is that mark on your cheek?" that was made by the paws of the lion to which I was thrown by the order of Trajan!" Some one will say to Paul. "Great Apostle, that must have been a deep cut once, the mark which I see on your neck." And Paul says: "That was made by the sword which struck me, at my bereavement on the road to Ostia." But we all have scars of some kind, and those are some of the things we will talk over in the heavenly world while we celebrate the grace that made us triumphant over

PRACTICAL APPLICATION.

Now what is the practical use of this subject? It is the cultivation of Christian heroics. The most of us want to say things and do things for God when there is no danger of getting hurt. We are all ready for easy work, for compensating work, but we all greatly need more courage to brave the world and brave satanic assault when there is something aggressive and bold and dangerous to be undertaken for God and righteousness. And if we hap-pen to get bit what an ado we make We all need more of the stuff that martyrs are made out of. We want more sanctified grit, more Christian pluck, more holy wreckless ness as to what the world may say and do in any crisis of our life. right and do right, and all earth and hell combined cannot put you down. The same little missionary who wrote my text also uttered that piled up magnificence to be found in those words which ring like battle axes on splitting helmets: "In all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us, for I am persuade that neither death, nor life, nor angels nor principalities, nor powers, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth,

nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God. which is in Christ Jesus our Lord." How do you like that, you cowards, who shrink back from aggressive work if so much of a splinter pierce your flesh cry out louder than many one torn in auto da fe? Many a oldier has gone through a long war, been in 20 battles, led a regiment up hill mounted by cannon and swept by musketry and yet came home without having been once hit and without a mark upon him. But it will not be so among those who pass in the grand review of heaven. They have all in the holy wars been wounded, and all bear cars. And what would the newly arrived in heaven do with nothing to show that he had ever been struck by human or diabolic weaponry? How mbarrassed and eccentric such an one in such a place! Surely he would want to be excused awhile from the heavenly ranks and be permitted to descend to earth, crying: "Give me another chance to do something worthy of an immortal: Show me some post of danger to be mounted, some fortress to be stormed, some difficult charge to make. Like Leonidas at Thermopylae, like Miltiades at Marathon, like Marlborough at Blenheim, like Godfrey at Jerusalem, like Winkelried at Sam pach gathering the spears of the Austrian knights into his bosom, giving his life for others, show me some plac where I can do a brave thing for God. cannot go back to heaven until some where I bear in my body the marks of the Lord Jesus." My hearer, my reader, quit complaining about your misfortunes and disappointments troubles and through all time and all eternity thank God for scars!

Thy saints in all this glorious war Shall conquer though they die: They see the triumph from afar seize it with their eye. When that illustrious day shall rise And all thine armies snine, In robes of victory through the skies

The glory shall be thine. WHEN horses have Fever the hair and hoofs are dry and the legs frequently swell. Give GRANGER CON-DITION POWDERS, a genuine Condition Powder. If fed occasionally dur-ing the winter and spring, will keep your horses and cattle in health. that you get the Granger.

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SHIP NEWS

PORT OF ST. JOHN. Arrived.

Feb. 26.—Sch Nimrod (Am), 257, Haley, from New York, J A Gregory, bal. Sch Stephen Benrett (Am), 199, Glass, from Newark, R C Elkin, coal.
Sch A P Emerson (Am), 231, Maxwell, from Portsmouth, R C Elkin, bal.
Sch Erie, 118, Harrington, from St. John or City Island—returned. dams, coal. astwise—Sch Yarmouth Packet, 76, Shaw, reb 27—Str Aladdin, 1988, Andersen, from Philadelphia, Wm Thomson and Co, coal. Sch Tay, 124, Cochran, from New York, Peter McIntyro, coal. Coastwise—Sch Hustler, 44, Wadlin, from

Cleared. Feb. 26.—Sch Wendall Burpee, Merseberg, for City Island f o.
Feb 27.—Str Salacia, Mitchell, for Glasgow. Sch Beaver, Huntley, for New York. Coastwise—Schs R Carson, Morris, for Quaco; Alma, Tufts. do; Hustler, Wadlin, for Campobello.

DOMESTIC PORTS.

Arrived.

Sweet, and Maud, Smith, from St John. HALIFAX, N S, Feb 24—Ard, str Halifax, from Boston.

HALIFAX, N. S. Feb 25—Str Oruro, from St John; sch Oakes; Ames, from New York.

HALIFAX, Feb. 26.—Ard, str Sheldrake, from Hamburg via Middlesboro, bound to Port Medway, for orders; Pro Patria, from St Pierre, Miq; Transit, from Boston. Sailed.

At Quaco, Feb 25, schs Silver Wave, Mc-Lean, for Salem f o. Mary E, Morrison, for Bucksport, Havard H Havey, McAlony, for Boston: R Carson, Sweet; Evelyn, Tufts; Wood Bros., Golding; Rex. Sweet, and Maud, Smith, for St John.

From Halifax, 24th ult, str Damara, for Liverpool via St Johns, NF.

At Halifax, 25th ult, str Dahome, for London. From Halifax, 28th ult, strs Glencoe, for t Johns, NF; Truma, from St John for Fralee, having repaired.

BRITISH PORTS.

Arrived.

At Antigua, Feb 18, sch Keewaydin Brown, from Pensacola.

BELFAST, Feb 23—Ard, str Glen Head rom St John.

LIVERPOOL, Feb 25—Ard, strs Bohemian LIVERPOOL, Feb 25—Ard, strs Bohemian, from Boston; Grecian, from Halifax.

At London, Feb 27, str Loyalist, from St John via Halifax.

'At Queenstown, Feb 27, str Majestic, from New York for Liverpool.

At Bermuda, Feb 19, str Beta, Höpkins, from Halifax (and sailed 21st for Turk's 1s-land and Jamaica. from Halifax (and sailed 21st for Turk's Island and Jamaica.

At Hull, Feb 25, ship Ancaios, Fulton, from San Francisco via Queenstown.

LIVERPOOL, Feb. 26.—Ard, str Dominion, from Portland.

QUEENSTOWN, Feb 27—Ard, str Majestic, from New York for Liverpool.

At Dublin, Feb 25, ship Oweenee, Burchell, from San Francisco via Queenstown

PORT TALBOT, Feb 23—Sld, str Dunmore Head, for St John. GLASGOW, Feb 23—Sld, str Concordia, for t John. St John.
From Barbados, Jen 28, sch Gladstone,
From Barbados, Jen 28, sch Gladstone,
Robinson, for St Kitts (chartered to load at
Porto Rico for north of Hatteras.
From Westport, Feb 23 bark Bowman B
Law, Gullison, for New York.
From Liverpool, Feb 23, ship Treasurer,
Knowlton, for Sapelo.
From Newcastle, N S W. Feb 22, bark
Kate F Troop, Brown, for Pansma.
LIVERPOOL, Feb. 25.—Sld, strs Winifredian, for Boston; 26th, Wassau, for St. John,
N. B. QUEENSTOWN, Feb 27—Sld, str Wassau rom Liverpool for St John.

> FOREIGN PORTS. Arrived.

PORTLAND, Me, Feb 24—Ard Saturday, str Norge, from Louisburg.
SALEM, Mass, Feb 21—Ard, sch Lizzie D Small, from Port Liberty for St John.
BOSTON, Feb 24—Ard, str Louisburg, from Louisburg, CB; Boston, from Yarmouth; Prince Arthur, from do; sch Druid, from St Joha

Prince Arthur, from do; sen Druid, from St John.

DUTCH ISLAND HARBOR, R. I, Feb 25—
Ard, schs Viola, from St John for New Haven; Annie Bliss, from St John for New York; Harry, from New York for Halifax (and sailed.)

ROSARIO, Jan 30—Ard, Bark Allan Wilde, from Boston and Halifax via Buenos Ayres. BUENOS AYRES, Jan 30—Ard, bark Cuba, from Annapolis, NS.

ROCKLAND, Me, Beb 25—Ard, sch Kiöka, from Calais for Boston.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Feb 25—Ard and sid, schs L A Plummer, from Elizabethport for Belfast; Harry, from do for Halifax.

BOSTON, Feb 25—Ard, str Crowe, from Louisburg, CB.

At Buenos Ayres, Feb 23, previously, ship Louisburg, CB.

At Buenos Ayres, Feb 23, previously, ship
Timandra, Kierstead, from Boston.

At Carderas, Feb 7, sch Omega, Lecain,
from Mol·lle (and sailed 16th on return.) BOSTON, Feb. 26.-Ard, stmr Eva, from DOISOURS.

DOISOURS.

PERTH AMBOY, N J, Feb 27-Ard, sch
Abbie and Eva Hooper, from New York.

NEW YORK, Feb. 26.— Ard, stmr Kaiser Wilhelm Der Grosse, from Bremen, Southampton and Cherbourg.

EASTPORT, Me., Feb. 26.—Ard, schs B. L. Eaton and C. E. Sears, from New York.

CALAIS, Me., Feb. 26.— Ard, schs Annie Gus, Orozimbo, from Boston; Sarah A Reed, from New York.

RED BEACH, Me., Feb. 26.— Ard, schs Emma F. Chase; Gracie J. from Jonesport; William Cobb. from Portland.

NEW YORK, Feb 27—Ard, str Kaiser Wilhelm Der Grosse, from Bremen. Cleared.

At Savannah, Feb 23, str Ardova, Smith, for Bremen.
At Wilmington, Feb 23, sch Helen Shafner, Chute, for Macoris.
At New York, Feb 25, sch Walleda, Kemp, for Axim.

Sailed. From Maceio, Jan 22, sch Charlevoix, Taylor, for Barbados.
From Santiago, Feb. 12, sch Arthur M Gibson, Milberry, for Carrabelle.
From Pascagoula, Feb 21, sch Demozelle, for Cardenas.
From Portland, Me, 24th uit, strs Tunisian, for Liverpool, Britannic, for Louisburg, CB. BALTIMORE, Feb 24—Sid, str Mantinea, for Halifax. HALTIMORE, Feb 23—Sch Franw W, reported salied the 18th; returned and sailed this morning for St John.

NEW LONDON, Conn., Feb 23—Sid, schs Ayr and McClure, both from St John for New York; Abner Taylor, from Calais for New York. New York.

LIVERPOOL, Feb 23—Sid, str Ulunda, for St Johns, NF, and Halifax.

SALEM, Mass, Feb 25—Sid, sch Lizzie D Small, for St John.

From Vineyard Haven, Mass, 25th ult, schs Francis R Baird and St Anthony.

From Boston, Mass, 25th ult, strs Louisburg, for Louisburg; St Croix, for Portland, Eastport and St John.

From Jacksonville, Feb 25, schs Pearline, Berry, for Barbados; Annie T Bailey, Finley, for Ferth Amboy.

From Boston, 28th ult, strs Sarmatian, for Clasgow: Crewe, for Louisburg; Boston and Prince Arthur for Yarmouth; schs Oriole, for Norwich; I N. Parker, for Annapolis.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Feb. 26.—Sid, sch Roger Drury.

MEMORANDA.

CITY ISLAND, Feb 24—Bound south, schs C R Plint, from St John; Manuel R Cuza, from St John; Thistle, from do; McClure, from Yarmouth; Abner Taylor, from Calais, DELAWARE BREAKWATER, Feb 23—sd, str Aladdin, from Philadelphia for St John.
CITY ISLAND, N Y, Feb 22—Bound south, sch Ann Louise Lockwood, from St John; Emma McAdams, from Calais, Me.
VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass, Feb 23—Psd, sch St Anthony, from New York for St John. sch St. Anthony, from New
John.
KINSALE, Feb. 24—Psd, strs Grecian,
from Halifax for Liverpool; Numidian, from
Liverpool for Halifax and Pertland; Manchester importer, from St John and Halifax,
Alignmool.

chester Importer, from St John and Halifax, for Liverpool.

KINSALE, Feb 25—Psd, str Dominion, from Portland for Liverpool.

CIT 'YISLAND, Feb 25—Bound south, schs Ayr, from Halifax, NE; Elizabeth M Cook, from Calais, Me, via New Haven.

CAPE HENRY, Va, Feb 25—Psd out, str Mantinea, from Baltimore for Halifax.

NOTICE TO MARINERS Portland, Me, Feb 25, 1901.

West Penobscot Bay, Maine.

Bantam Ledge buoy, a red and black horizontally striped spar, is reported shift.

Feater Ledges buoy, a red and black horiontally striped spar, is also reported adrift.

These buoys wil be replaced on their respective stations as soon as practicable.

BOSTON, Feb. 25.—The bark Celina, Capt Landry, is somewhat overdue on a pessage from Mobile to this port. She left Mobile Jan 16 with a cargo of lumber and should have arrived here some time ago. She has probably encountered the same weather reported by other vessels from southern ports, many of which have been blown miles out of their course and turned up in distress at Bermuda and other places.

ST THOMAS, D W I, Feb 25—The American barkentine Mannie Swan of New York, Captain Higgins, with a cargo of Sugar, bound from Pernambuco, whence she salled Dec 25th for New York, arrived here in a disabled condition today.

MARRIAGES.

KYLE-BASKIN.—On the 24th of February, at Waterford, Kings Co, by the Rev. Alfred Gollmer, James E. Kyle of Waterford, Kings Co., to Sarah Jane Baskin of Card-well, Kings Co.

DEATHS.

BATES—At Long Point, Kings Co., N. B., February 17th, after a lingering illness, Rebecca Bates, aged 73 years.

McHARG.—In this city, at 103 Acadia street, on February 28th, Robert McHarg, Sr., aged 68 years. aged 68 years.

REED—At his residence, Prince street, St.
John West, on Feb. 27th, A. W. Reed of
the Money Order Branch of the Post Office
Department of St. John, N. B., aged 46
years. By request, no flowers.

WHITE—On Feb. 25th, at the Narrows.
Queens Co., N. B., entered into rest, Samuel White, aged 90 years.

VOL. 24.

CHINA SIT

Arrangement for th Foreign

Asserted that France Permanent Force

PEKIN, March preparations for deactively forward. A enough for two compacked and marked The British plan summer along the P leaving behind, by battalion of Welsh tion guard in Pekin Indian regiment to The Germans sho ention to depart, eavoring to sell 5, Australian horses, a ity of camels. It is reported that tend to withdraw moleaving one infantry ment of cavalry a to protect the French guard the lines of part of this force, will be employed to Belgian railway fro

Ting Fu. In French military asserted that the send a force to be nently at Hankow other end of the Lu kilometres of which pleted. More defini this point is awaite the British, who re-tention with serious cause calculated to plications with the Y if for no other reaso Particularly notices the sharp lines dra-various nationalitie

social functions. British commander. dinner, at which onl and American repr present. M. De Gi minstier, gave a b nly Russians, Fre trians were guests, ese minister entertal evening all America
The ministers of et thrice a wee of great importance present they are claims.

Many of these are because of their knd.
The subject of les also being consider will be left for final the U. S. governmen decision, as to the question, which the I to have settled imm. to have settled imp that the building m before the rainy s LONDON, March during March," says ing Saturday, "and two thousand hundred of whom "As a result of th vergence in the att

ers, the Chinese beginning. "Li Hung Chang I darins to inspect Pekin and the prov

LONDON, March correspondent of the is reported there th has been strangled.
According to the
Gen. Yuan Shi Kai transport, will leav the province of Ho emperor to Pekin, LONDON, March the Tien Tsin corre Standard, wiring F Waldersee has issue to the allied forces

in readiness for a March 7. MONT MONTREAL, Me ing of the harbor o

a report was pre

Driving Ha Pincers.

Rasps,