WATERING PLACES.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Draws Some Lessons from Summer Outings.

The Necessity for a Period of Inoccupation—Dangers and Temptations of Popular Resorts--No Surplus of Piety at Those Places.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 20.—At this season of the year this discourse of Dr. Talmage is suggestive and appropriate. The text is John v., 2, 3: "A pool, which is called in the Hebrew tongue Bethesda, having five porches. In these lay a great multitude of impotent folk, of blind, halt, withered, waiting for the moving of the water."

Outside the city of Jerusalem there was a sanative watering place, the popular resort for invalids. To this day there is a dry basin of rock which shows that there may have been a pool there 360 feet long, 130 feet wide and 75 feet deep. This pool was surrounded by five piazzas, or porches, or bathing houses, where the patients tarried until the time when they were to step into the water. So far as reinvigorating was concerned, it must have been a Saratoga and a Long Branch on a small scale; a Leamington and a Brighton combined—medical and therapeutic. Tradition says that at a certain season of the year there was an officer of the government who would go down to the water and pour into it some healing quality, and after that the people would come and get the medication. But I prefer the plain statement of scripture, that at a certain season an angel came down and stirred up or troubled the water, and then the people came and got the healing. That angel of God that stirred up the Judaean watering place had his counterpart in the angel of healing, who, in our day, steps into the mineral waters of Congress or Sharon or Sulphur Springs, or into the salt sea at Cape May and Nahant, where multitudes who are worn out with commercial and professional anxieties, as well as those who are afflicted with rheumatic, neuralgic and splenetic diseases, go and are cured by the thousands. These blessed Bethesdas are scattered all up and down our country.

We are at a season of the year when rail trains are laden with passengers and baggage on their wy to the mountains and the lakes and the seashore. Multitudes of our citizens are away for a restorative absence. The city heats are pursuing the people with torch and fear of sunstroke. The long, silent halls of sumptuous hotels are all abus with excited arrivals. The antlers of Adirondack deer rattle under the shot of city sportsmen, who toss their spotted brilliants into the game basket; the baton of the orchestral leader taps the music stand on the hotel green, and American life has put on festal array, and the rumbling of the tenpin alley, and the crack of the ivory balls on the green baized billiard tables, and the jolting of the barroom goblets, and the explosive uncorking of the champagne bottles, and the whirl and the rustle of the ballroom dance, and the clattering hoofs of the race courses and other signs of social dissipation attest that the season for the great American watering places is in full play. Music! Flute and drum and cornet-a-piston and clapping cymbals wake the echoes of the mountains. Glad am I that fagged out American life for the most part has an opportunity to rest and that nerves raced and destroyed will find a Bethesda. I believe in watering places. They recuperate for active service many who were worn out wi' trouble or overwork. They are national restoratives.

NEED OF VACATIONS.

Let not the commercial man begrudge the clerk, or the employer the journeyman, or the church its pastor a season of inoccupation. Luther used to sport with his children; Edmund Burke used to caress his favorite horse; Thomas Chalmers, in the dark hours of the church's disruption, played kite for recreation—so I was told by his own daughter—and the busy Christ said to the busy apostles, "Come ye apart awhile into the desert and rest yourselves." And I have observed that they who do not know how to rest do not know how to work. But

I have to declare this truth today—that some of our fashionable watering places are the temporal and eternal destruction of "a multitude that no man can number," and amid the congratulations of this season and the prospects of the departure of many of you for the country I must utter a warning, plain, earnest and unmistakable.

The first temptation that is apt to hover in this direction is to learve your piety at home. You will send the dog and cat and canary bird to be well cared for somewhere else, but the temptation will be to leave your religion in the room with the blinds down and the doors bolted, and then you will come back in the autumn to find that it is starved and suffocated, lying stretched on the rug, stark dead. There is no surplus of piety at the watering places. I never knew any one to grow very rapidly in grace at the Catskill Mountain House or Sharon Springs or the Falls of Montmorency. It is generally the case that the Sabbath is more of a carousal than any other day, and there are Sunday walks and Sunday rides and Sunday excursions. Elders and deacons and ministers of religion who are entirely at home, sometimes when the Sabbath dawns on them at Niagara Falls or the White Mountains take a day to themselves. If they go to the church, it is apt to be a sacred parade, and the discourse, instead of being a plain talk about the soul, is apt to be what is called a crack sermon—that is, some discourse picked out of the effusions of the year as the one most adapted to excite admiration, and in those churches, from the way the ladies hold their fans, you know that they are not too much oppressed with the heat as with the picturesqueness of half disclosed features. Four puny souls stand in the organ loft and squall a tune that nobody knows, and worshippers, with $2,000 worth of diamonds on the right hand, drop a cent into the poor box, and then the benediction is pronounced, and the farce is ended. The toughest thing I every tried to do was to be good at a watering place. The air is bewitched with the "world, the flesh and the devil." There are Christians who, in three or four weeks in such a place, have had such terrible rents made in their Christian robe that they had to keep darning it until Christmas to get it mended.

TAKE THE BIBLE ALONG.

The health of a great many people makes an annual visit to some mineral spring an absolute necessity, but take your Bible along with you, and take an hour for secret prayer every day, though you be surrounded by guffaw and saturnalia. Keep holy the Sabbath, though they deride you as a bigoted Puritan. Stand off from gambling hells and those other institutions which propose to imitate on this side the water the iniquities of Baden Baden. Let your moral and your immortal health keep pace with your physical recuperation, and remember that all the sulphur and chalybeate springs cannot do you so much good as the healing, perennial flood that breaks forth from the "Rock of Ages." This may be your last summer. If so, make it a fit vestibule of heaven.

Another temptation hovering around nearly all our watering places is the horse racing business. We all admire the horse, but we do not think that its beauty or speed ought to be cultured at the expense of human degradation. The horse race is not of such importance as the human race. The Bible intimates that a man is better that a sheep, and I suppose he is better than a horse, though, like Job's stallion, his neck be clothed with thunder. Horse races in olden times were under the ban of Christian people, and in our day the same institution has come up under fictitious names. And it is called a "summer meeting," almost suggestive of positive religious exercises.

I never knew a man yet who could give homself to the pleasures of the turf for a long reach of time and not be battered in morals. They hook up their spanking team and put on their sporting cap and light their cigar and take the reins and dash down on the road to perdition. The great day at Saratoga and Brighton Beach and Cape May and nearly all the other watering places is the day of the races. The hotels are thronged, every kind of equipage is taken up at an almost fabulous price, and there are many respectable people mingling with jockeys and gamblers and libertines and foul mouthed men and flash women. The bartender stirs up the brandy smash. The bets run high. The greenhorns, supposing all is fair, put in their money soon enough to lose it. Three weeks before the race takes place the struggle is decided, and the men in the secret know on which steed to bet their money. The men on the horses riding around long ago arranged who shall win. Leaning from the stand or from the carriages are men and women so absorbed in the struggle of bone and muscle and mettle that they make a grand harvest for the pickpockets, who carry off the pocketbooks and the portmonnaies. Men looking on to see only a string of horses and their riders flying around the ring. But there is many a man on the stand whose honor and domestic happiness and fortune—white mane, white foot, white flank—are in the ring, racing with inebriety and with fraud and with profanity and with ruin—black neck, black foot, black flank. Neck and neck go the leaders in that moral Epsom. White horse of honor; black horse of ruin. Death says, "I will bet on the black horse." Spectator says, "I will bet on the white horse." The white horse of honor a little way ahead. The black horse of ruin, Satan mounted, all the time gaining on him. Spectator breathless. They put on the lash, dig in the spurs. There! They are past the stand. Sure. Just as I expected. The black horse of ruin has won the race, and the galleries of darkness "huzza! huzza!" and the devils come in to pick up their wagers. Ah, my friends, have nothing to do with horse racing dissipations this summer.

AGAINST HORSE RACING.

Long ago the English government got through looking to the turf for the dragoon and the light cavalry horse. They found out that the turf depreciates the stock, and it is worse yet for men. Thomas Hughes, the member of parliament and the author known all the world over, hearing that a new turf enterprise was being started in this country, wrote a letter in which he said: "Heaven help you, then; for of all the cankers of our old civilization there is nothing in this country approaching in unblushing meanness, in rascality holding its head high, to this belauded institution of the British turf." Another famous sportsman writes: "How many fine domains have been shared among those hosts of rapacious sharks during the last 200 years; and unless the system be altered, how many more are doomed to fall into the same gulf!" With the bull fights of Spain an dthe bear baitings of the pit, may the Lord God annihilate the infamous and accursed horse racing of England and America!

I go further and speak of another temptation that hovers over the watering place, and that is the temptation to sacrifice physical strength. The modern Bethesda, just like this Bethesda of the text, was intended to recuperate the physical health; and yet how many come from the watering places their health absolutely destroyed! City simpletons boasting of having imbibed 20 glasses of Congress water before breakfast. Families, accustomed to go to bed at 10 o'clock at night, gossiping until one or two o'clock in the morning. Dyspeptics, usually very cautious about their health, mingling ice cream and lemon and lobster salads and cocoanuts until the gastric juices lift up all their voices of lamentation and protest. Delicate women and brainless young men dancing themselves into vertigo and catalepsy. Thousands of men and women coming back from our watering places in the autumn with the foundations laid for ailments that will last them all their life long.

SUMMER RESORT TEMPTATION.

Another temptation hovering around the watering place is the formation of hasty and lifelong alliances. The watering places are responsible for more of the domestic infelicities of this country than nearly all other things combined. Society is so artificial there that no sure judgment of character can be formel. They who form companionship amid such circumstances go into a lottery where there are 20 blanks for one prize. In the severe tug of life you want more than glitter and splash. Life is not a ballroom where the music decides the step, and bow and prance and graceful swing of long frain can make up for strong common sense. You might as well go among the gayly painted yachts of a summer regatta to find war vessels as to go among the light spray of the summer watering place to find character that can stand the test of the great struggle of human life. If there is any man in the community who excites my contempt and who ought to excite the contempt of every man and woman, it is the softhanded, soft headed dude, who, perfumed until the air is actually sick, spends his summer in striking killing attitudes, and waving sentimental adieux, and talking infinitesimal nothings, and finding his heaven in a set of a lavender kid glove. Boots as tight as an inquisition. Two hours of consummate skill exhibited in the tie of a flashing cravat. His conversation made up of "Ahs!" and "Ohs!" and "He, hes!"

There is only one counterpart to such a man as that, and that is the frothy young woman at the watering places; her conversation made up of French moonshine; what she has in her head only equalled by what she has on her back; useless ever since she was born, and to be useless until she is dead unless she becomes an intelligent Christian. We may admire music and fair faces and graceful step; but amid the heartlessness and the inflation and the fantastic influences of our modern watering places beware how you make life long covenants.

Another temptation that hovers over the watering place is that of baneful literature. Almost every one starting off for the summer takes some reading matter. It is a book out of the library or off the bookstand or bought of the boy hawking books through the cars. I really believe there is more pestiferous trash read among the intelligent classes in July and August than in all the other ten months of the year. Men and women who at home would not be satisfied with a book that was not really sensible I find sitting on hotel piazza or under the trees reading books the index of which would make them blush if they knew that you knew what the book was. "Oh," they say, "you must have intelligent recreation." Yes. There is no need that you take along to a watering place "Hamilton's Metaphysics" or some ponderous discourse on the eternal decrees of "Faraday's Philosophy." There are many easy books that are good. You might as well say, 'I propose now to give a little rest to my digestive organs, and instead of eating heavy meat and vegetables I will, for a little while, take lighter food—a little strychnine and a few grains of ratsbane." Literary poison in August is as bad as literary poison in December. Mark that. Do not let the frogs of a corrupt printing press jump into your Saratoga trunk or White Mountain valise. Are there not good books that are as easy to read—books of entertaining travel; books of congenial history; books of pure fun; books of poetry, ringing with merry canto; book of new engraving; books that will rest the mind as well as purify the heart and elevate the whole life? There will not be an hour between this and your death when you can afford to read a book lacking in moral principle.

DANGERS OF INTEMPERANCE.

Another temptation hovering all around our watering places is intoxicating beverages. I am told that it is becoming more and more fashionable for women to drink. I care not how well a woman may dress, if she has taken enough of wine to flush her cheek and put a glassiness on her eye, she is drunk. She may be handed into a $2,500 carriage and have diamonds enough to astound the Tiffanys—she is drunk. She may be a graduate of the best young ladies' seminary and the daughter of some man in danger of being nominated for the presidency—she is drunk. You may have a larger vocabulary than I have, and you may say in regard to her that she is "convivial" or she is "merry" or she is "festive" or she is "exhilarated," but you cannot with all your garlands of verbiage cover up the plain fact that it is an old fashioned case of drunk.

Now, the watering places are full of temptations to men and women to tipple. At the close of the tenpin of billard game they tipple. At the close of the cotillion they tipple. Seated on the piazza cooling themselves off they tipple. The tinged glasses come around with bright straws and they tipple. First they take "light wines," as they call them, but "light wines" are heavy enough to debase the appetite. There is not a very long road between champagne at $5 a bottle and whisky at 10 cents a glass. Satan has three or four grades down which he takes men to destruction. One man he takes up and through one spree pitches him into eternal darkness. That is a rare case. Very seldom indeed you can find a man who will be such a fool as that. Satan will take another man to a grade, to a descent at an angle about like the Pennsylvannia coal shoot or the Mount Washington rail track, and shove him off. But this is very rare. When a man goes down to destruction, Satan brings him to a plane. It is almost a level. The depression is so slight that you can hardly see it. The man does not actually know that he is on the down grade, and it tips only a little toward darkness—just a little. And the first mile it is claret, and the second mile it is sherry, and the third mile it is punch, and the fourth mile it is ale, and th fifth mile it is whisky, and the sixth mile it is brandy, and then it gets steeper and steeper and steeper, until it is impossible to stop.

THE ONLY SAFE SHELTER.

Whether you tarry at home—which will be quite as safe and perhaps quite as comfortable—or go into the country, arm yourself against temptation. The grace of God is the only safe shelter, whether in town or country. There are watering places accessible to all of us. You cannot open a book of the Bible without finding out some such watering place. Fountains open for sin and uncleanness. Wells of salvation. Streams from Lebanon. A flood struck out of the rock by Moses. Fountains in the wilderness discovered by Hagar. Water to drink and water to bathe in. The river of God, which is full of water. Water of which if a man drink he shall never thirst. Wells of water in the valley of Baca. Living fountains of water. A pure river of water as clear as crystal from under the throne of God. These are watering places accessible to all of us. We do not have a laborious packing up before we start—only the throwing away of our transgressions. No expensive hotel bills to pay; it is "without money and without price." No long and dusty travel before we get there; it is only one step away.

THE DREYFUS TRIAL

Yesterday's Session Marked by Some Very Exciting Scenes.

A Fierce Conflict Between M. Labori and General Mercier.

Whenever the General Was Cornered He Would Refuse to Answer, and His Action Was Upheld by Col. Jouaust.

RENNES, Aug. 24.—Today's session of the Dreyfus courtmartial was marked by one of the most exciting scenes of the trial. The proceedings opened with a skirmish entirely favorable to the defence over Col. Mauret, president of the courtmartial of 1894, who admitted readi g one of the secret documents to the court which had not been seen by the defence. He protested that only one document was looked at, alleging that this sufficed to enable him to form a conviction that could not be shaken.

This protest made matters worse, because, as M. Labori pointed out, if he perused one it was his bounden duty to peruse all. Col. Jouaust upheld Col. Mauret in his refusal to indicate the nature of the document he read, but M. Labori announced that he would summon Captain Freystatter, another member of the tribunal of 1894, and get his version of what passed behind the backs of counsel for the defence. Col. Mauret felt his position keenly and continually hesitated before replying to Labori's questions.

All this, however, was only preliminary to a fierce battle that ensued between M. Labori and Gen. Mercier, the latter receiving reinforcements from Generals Roget, Gons and De Boisdeffre, as well as valuable assistances from Col. Jouaust himself.

M. Labori took Gen. Mercier over the whole ground of his previous deposition. This led to several sharp passages at arms between the advocate and Col. Jouaust, who upheld Mercier in refusing to reply to several questions, which, in the general opinion of those in the court room were distinctly pertinent.

Whenever Gen. Mercier was cornered he declined to answer, and Col. Jouaust invariably supported him. M. Labori protested most energetically. His words and manner breathed the deepest indignation, but the president of the courtmartial was inflexible.

The intervention of Generals Gonz, Roget and Boisdeffre and Major Lauth, who in rapid succession mounted the stage or rose in their seats and interposed remarks, was very exciting. One after the other, these officers, who were today in full uniform, would jump up and cry: "I demand to be heard," and without further waiting, ascend the steps of the platform and begin a statement is support of a brother officer. Sometimes four officers were on the stage at the same moment. It was a marvelous display of military clanishness. At one time a perfect babel of voices reigned for several minutes, until Col. Jouaust intervened and restored order.

The examination of Gen. Chanoine showed Merchier in a very bad light, as it brought out that he had privately communicated to Chanoine, on the first day of the secret sessions, a report on the Panizzardi despatch for insertion in the secret dossier. Gen. Chanoine admitted that he did wrong in accepting the report, but pleaded ignorance in judicial matters.

RAMBOUILLET, France, Aug. 24.—Replying to an address of sympathy from the president and members of the district council, President Loubet today expressed his gratitude at being able to appear at Rambouillet, in spite of the cares of office to which the speaker had referred. These cares, he added, were real ones and it was not without deep grief that he beheld a disturbance of public mind leading to street disorder. These should not be exaggerated, however, and the public should not lose heart. Continuing, President Loubet said:

"I, indeed, am profoundly convinced that the troubles of the country are nearing the end. The measures adopted by the government bear witness to the fact that it is firmly resolved to defend the republic, preserve public peace and assure respect for the law. The whole country should bow to the verdict of the Rennes court martial, which can be relied upon for absolute impartiality, and the representatives of the people will co-operate in the work of reconciliation and pacification which is necessary for the highest interests of France."

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF ST. JOHN.

Arrived.

Aug 22—Str State of Maine, Colby, from Boston, C E Laechler, mdse and pass.

Coastwise—Schs Chieftain, 71, Tufts, from Point Wolfe; Victor, 43, Tufts, from Quaco; Ernest Fisher, 30, Gough, from Quaco; Allan Bird, 44, McDrannalaan, from Margaretville; Seattle, 56, Morrison, from Bass River; Mary E, 21, Buchanan, from fishing; Friendship, 65, Alexander, from Point Wolfe; Morning Star, 25, Gough, from Moncton; Brant, 31, from fishing; Selina, 59, Matthews, from Point Wolfe; str Percy Cann, 54, Crosby, from Campobello; str Beaver, 57, Potter, from Canning; sch Dora, 63, Canning, from Parrsboro.

Aug. 23.—Str Duart Castle, 1180, Seely, from West Indies, Schofield and Co, mdse, mails and pass.

Str St Croix, 1064, Pike, from Boston, C E Laechler, mdse and pass.

Bark Bessie Markham, 778, Stewart, from Montevideo, Geo McLeod, bal.

Sch Sarah Porter (Am), 300, Hatfield, from Boston, master, bal.

Sch Rebecca W Huddell (Am), 210 Tower, from Boston, D J Purdy, bal.

Coastwise—Schs Hustler, 44, Gesner, from Bridgetown; Evelyn, 69, McDonough, from Quaco; Regina, 73, McLellan, from Port Greville; Klondyke, 78, Rolf, from do; Thelma, 48, Milner, from Annapolis; Westfield, 90, Cameron, from Alma; Vesta Pearl, 40, Perry, from fishing; Dorothy, 59, Morrill, from Freeport; Swallow, 90, Branscombe, from Alma; Glide, 80, Tufts, from Quaco.

Aug. 24.—Str Prince Edward, 727, Lockhart, from Boston, A C Currie, mdse and pass.

Bark Hansa (Ital), 1198, Ferro, from Bremen, A Watson, bal.

Sch Thistle, 122, Steeves, from New York, P McIntyre, coal.

Coastwise—Sch Silver Cloud, 49, Bain, from Digby; Bear River, 37, Woodworth, from Digby; Bude, 20, Stuart, from Beaver Harbor; Citizen, 46, Woodworth, from Bear River; Maud, 33, Mitchell, from Annapolis; Sarah M, 76, Seaman, from Quaco; Laura C Hall, 99, Rockwell, from River Hebert; Gazelle, 47, Morris, from Londonderry; Maggie, 34, Scott, from Noel; Druid, 97, Tufts, from Quaco; Miranda B, 79, Day, from Alma.

Cleared.

Aug 21—Str St John City, Heeley, for London via Halifax.

Aug 22—Sch Rose Mueller, McLean, for City Island f o.

Sch Fanny, Sypher, for Boston.

Sch James Barber, Sprague, for Camden.

Sch Parlee, Shanklin, for New York.

Sch Flash, Donkin, for Boston.

Coastwise—Str Beaver, Potter, for Canning; schs Rex, Sweet, for Quaco; Comrade, Dickson, for Quaco; Lennie and Edna, Hains, for Freeport; Whistler, Faulkner, for Maitland; Ernest Fisher, Gough, for Quaco; Starry Wave, Bancroft, for North Head; Victor, Tufts, for Quaco; Falmouth, Guptill, for North Head; str Percy Cann, Crosby, for Campobello.

Aug. 23.—Str St Croix, Pike, for Boston.

Str State of Maine, Colby, for Boston.

Str Mantinea, Lockhart, for Sharpness.

Str Aldergate, Jones, for Manchester.

Str Anna Moore, Weatherill, for Belfast.

Str Gymeric, Thomson, for Manchester.

Sch Annie A Booth, French, for New York.

Sch S A Fownes, Ward, for Neponsett and Hingham.

Sch Annie Harper, Golding, for Salem f o.

Coastwise—Schs Evelyn, McDonough, for Quaco; Brisk, Johnston, for Beaver Harbor; Maitland, Merriam, for Windsor; Alba, Phillips, for Apple River; Helen M, Hatfield, for Moncton; Lottie McKay, for Parrsboro; Ripple, Bezanson, for Hantsport; Yarmouth Packet, Shaw, for Yarmouth; I H Goudey, Sullivan, for Megethan.

Aug. 24.—Str Prince Edward, Lockhart, for Boston.

Sch Lena Maud, Giggey, for Westerly.

Sch Nellie Watters, Granville, for Boston.

Coastwise—Schs Citizen, Woodworth, for Bear River; Chaparrall, Mills, for Harvey; Speedwell, Black, for Quaco; Edmund, Devenault, for Yarmouth; str City of Monticello, Harding, for Yarmouth; sch Morning Star, Gough, for Harvey.

CANADIAN PORTS.

Arrived.

At Hillsboro, Aug 19, ss Bratsberg, Hansen, from Philadelphia.

At Lunenburg, Aug 22, sch Eltie, Demings, from New York.

At Shediac, Aug 21, bark Victor, Helgesen, from Calais, Fr.

HALIFAX, Aug 22—Ard, str Silvia, Clark, from St Johns, NF, and sailed for New York.

Sld, str Orinoco, Muggah, for St Johns, N F.

At Moncton, Aug. 22, sch Carlotta, Dickson, from New York.

At Baie Verte, Aug 19, barks Gamma, Conway, from Bergstein, Hamburg.

At Grindstone Island, Aug 20, str Salopia, from Boston.

HALIFAX, N. S., Aug. 23.—Ard, strs Halifax, from Boston (and sailed for P. E. Island); La Grande Duchesse, from P. E. Island (and sailed for Boston); St. John City, from St John, N B; Tiber, from Montreal; schr Clayola, from New York.

At Shediac, Aug. 24, barks Themis, Tobiesen, from Havre Heela, Hansen, from Bristol; Alborga, Nielsen, from Hamburg.

At Point du Chene, Aug 21, bark Victoria, Heigesen, from Calais, France.

At Windsor, Aug 19, schs Jessie D, Salter, from Boston; 21st, Wentworth, Gibson, from Yarmouth; Lily, Bentley, from New York.

At Annapolis, Aug. 19, bktn Glenafton, Mundy, from Yarmouth, to load lumber here.

At Chatham, Aug. 22, s s Deptford, Woodruff, from Amsterdam; bark Charles Tottle, Anderson, from Cardiff.

Cleared.

At Joggins, Aug 22, sch Laura C Hall, for St John.

At Hillsboro, Aug 19, sch Maggie Lynds, Christopher; H R Emmerson, Christopher, and Wm Jones, McLean, for Hoboken.

At Newcastle, Aug 21, sch Evelyn, King, for New York.

At Baie Verte, Aug. 19, ss Marion, for Manchester.

At Newcastle, Aug. 22, bark Norman, Burnley, for Belfast; 23rd, bark Thelma, Lopentsen, for Londonderry; bktn Belle Star, Poole, for Dundalk.

At Annapolis, Aug 21, Nor bark Bjorne, for Cardiff (with lumber).

At Chatham, Aug. 21, s s Marthara, Kerr, for Glasgow.

BRITISH PORTS.

Arrived.

QUEENSTOWN, Aug 22—Ard, str Pavonia, from Boston for Liverpool.

MOVILLA, Aug. 22—Ard, str Anchoria, from New York for Glasgow.

MANCHESTER, Aug 20—Ard, strs Rockcliffe, from Grindstone Island; 21st, Verax, from Pugwash, NS.

LIVERPOOL, Aug 22—Ard, str Hillcraig, from Chatham, NB, for Manchester.

KINSALE, Aug 22—Pad, str Gloriana, from Pugwash for Manchester.

At Bermuda, Aug 21, brig Union, from New York for Port-au-Prince (put in with loss of rudder); 18th, str Beta, from Halifax.

At Aberdovey, Wales, Aug 19, bark America (Nor), Simonsen, Paspebiac.

At Plymouth, Aug 21, bark Nnja (Nor), Knudsen, from Halifax.

SOUTHAMPTON, Aug. 23.—Ard, St Paul, from New York.

KINSALE, Aug. 23.—Passed, str Powhattan, from St John for Liverpool.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 23.—Ard, str Caliana, from Chatham, N B, for Manchester.

SHARPNESS, Aug. 23.—Ard, str Wastewater, from Dorchester, N B.

MANCHESTER, Aug. 23.—Ard, str Hillcraig, from Chatham, N B.

Sailed.

From Liverpool, Aug. 20, str Neva, for Grindstone Island.

From Plymouth, Aug 19, ship Benjamin Bangs, Biersen, for Miramichi.

GARSTON, Aug 22.—Sld, barks Bertha, for Shediac (not previously); Eugene, for Halifax.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 22.— Sld, bark Normanvike, for Halifax.

At Preston, Aug. 19, brig Activ, Olsen, from Bay Verte; 21st, bark Electra, Hansen, from Paspebiac.

At Queenstown, Aug. 24, stmr Germanic, from New York for Liverpool.

From Carnarvon, Aug. 21, bark Wayfarer, Andersan, for Miramichi.

FOREIGN PORTS.

Arrived.

At Bangor, Aug 19, bark Scutolo, Lauro, from Bordeaux; sch J B Vandusen, Philbrook, from Edgewater.

At Delaware Breakwater, Aug 20, str Thornhill, Annison, from Cheribon.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Aug 22—Ard and sld, schs Levinia M Snow, from Arroyo, PR, 20 days, for Boston; Charley Bucki, from Long Reading for Bar Harbor; tug Gypsum Emperor, from Newburgh, and barge No 17.

Pad, sch Florence E Hewson, from Edgewater for St John; C R Flint, bound east.

CALAIS, Me, Aug 23—Ard, schs D J Sawyer, Emma McAlam, Sarah Eaton, from Amboy.

Sld, schs E T Lee, for Newark; T W Allan, for Northport; Ella May, Susan and Annie Beresford.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug 22—Cld, sch Abbie and Eva Hooper, for Rockport.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug 22—Ard, str Assyrian, from Glasgow and Liverpool via St Johns, NF, and Halifax.

BOSTON, Aug 23—Ard, strs Prince Edward, from St John; Prince George, from Yarmouth; schs Pleasantville, from Liverpool, NS; E Norris, from Bear River.

Cld, schs Etta A Stimpson, for St John; Belmont, for Weymouth; John Stroup, for St John; Muriel, for Bear River; Dominion, for Halifax.

Sld, strs Halifax, for Halifax; Prince George, for Yarmouth; St Croix, for St John; Yarmouth, for Yarmouth.

STONINGTON, Conn, Aug 22—Ard, sch Hattie Muriel, for St John.

PORTLAND, Me, Aug 22—Ard, str Mendota, from Shadwick for Liverpool, to load spoolwood for Greenock.

CITY ISLAND, N Y, Aug 22—Bound south, sch E I White, from Hillsboro, NB.

Sld, sch Bessie Parker, for St John.

At Wilmington, Del, Aug 22, sch Nimrod, Barnes, from Hillsboro, N B.

At Red Beach, Aug. 22, sch Ollo, Glaspy, from Windsor.

At St Vincent, C V, Aug 15, sch Gladstone, Milbery, from Fernandina.

At Cardenas, July 31, brig Dixon Rice, Dione, from Annapolis, N S.

At New York, Aug 21, ship Norwood, Ray, from Iloilo; Glooscap, Spicer, from Philadelphia; sch Florida, Brinkman, from Cayenne.

CALAIS, Me, Aug. 23.—Ard, sch Willie

Sailed, schs Ella Pennell and Nellie Eaton, for New York; Urbain B Llewellyn, for Parrsboro.

RED BEACH, Aug. 23.—Ard, sche Ollo, from Glaspy; Southern Cross, from Corinto, for Windsor, N S.

Sailed, schs Blomidon and Nellie Blanche, for Windsor.

BOOTHBAY, Aug. 23.—Ard, sch George L Shipp, Wood, from St John.

Sailed, sch Ida Hudson, for Boston; H S Barnes, for Weymouth; Victory, for Salem for orders.

CITY ISLAND, Aug. 23.— Bound south, schs J N Parker, from St John; D J Melanson, from do; Ayr, from do; Silver Wave, from Quaco, N B.

NEW LONDON, Conn., Aug. 23.—Ard, schs La Plaiza, from New York for Rio Grande; W R Huntley, from New York for Kingsport, N S; Swanhilda, from New York for St John; Questy, from New York for St. John; Reporter, from New York for St John; Wellman Hall, from Wellfleet, N S; Marion, from New York for do; Joseph Hay, ——.

NEW YORK, Aug. 23.—Sld, str Asphodel, for St John, N. B.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Aug. 23.—Sld, schr H A Holder, for St John.

BREMEN, Aug. 23.—Ard, str Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, from New York, via Cherbourg and Southampton.

CITY ISLAND, Aug. 23.— Bound south, schs Kolon, from Grand River, N S; tug Gypsum King, from Windsor, N S, towing schs Gypsum Emperor, Gypsum Queen, Newburgh, all from Windsor, N S; also with barge No. 17 from Boston.

At Rio Janeiro, Aug. 15, bark Landskrona, Starratt, from New York.

At Macelo, about Aug 3, sch Mola, Roberts, from New York.

Sailed.

From Tyne, Aug 19, bark Margaret Mitchell, Davies, for Cadiz.

From New York, Aug 22, barks Northern Empire, for Buenos Ayres; Francesco (Ital), for Cette; Trinidad, for Port Reading, N J.

At Calais, Me., Aug 18, sch Josie, Morehouse, for Barbadoes.

From New York, Aug 21, sch Ella H Barnes, for Weymouth; Delta, for Cheverie; Swanhilda, Questy, and Reporter, for St John; Wm L Elkin, for Boston; Ravola, for Perth Amboy.

REMOVANDA.

Passed out at Delaware Breakwater, Aug 20, ship Cumberland, Quayle, from Philadelphia for Tiogo; Glooscap, Spicer, do for New York.

Passed Brow Head, Aug 21, ship Falklandbank, Crosby, from Portland, O, for Queenstown.

Passed Sydney, Aug 22, bark Ophilia, Pedersen, from Sydney for Grindstone Island.

Passed Anjer, July 20, bark Calburga, Douglas, from Manila for Delaware Breakwater.

Passed Cape Race, Aug 24, strs Marion, Martin, from Bay Verte for England; Aureola, Roope, from Bangor for Glasgow.

Passed Tarifa, Aug 17, bark Kalk, Glavan, from Halifax for Onegila, Italy.

SPOKEN.

Austrian bark Ariete, Capt N Zelencich, now at Chatham, spoke the French bark L W B Aug 14, in lon 49.51 W, lat 44.44 N. All were well on board.

Ship J D Everett, from Liverpool for West Bay, Aug 16, lat 41.24, lon 55.30, signalled had tedious passage.

Bark Auriga, from Brunswick for Sharpness, Aug 20, lat 47.57, lon 28.28.

Ship Euphemia, Dalling, from Tarneuse for Hopewell, Aug. 13, lat. 46, lon. 44.

Ship Macduff, Sorensen, from Greenock for Chatham, N. B., Aug. 13, lat. 48, lon. 40.

Bark Mark Twain, Weir, from Ayr for Tusket Wedge, Aug 16, lat. 57.

Bark Arlean, Purdy, from Southampton for St John, N B, Aug 5, lat. 49, lon. 15 (not as before).

Bark Oreb, from Genoa for St John, N. B., no date, lat. 41.30, lon. 44.

Bark Thos Graham, Lockhart, from Boston for Montevideo, Aug 13, lat. 42.30 N., lon. 56.30 W.

Bark Ban Mauranie, Pesely, from Chatham, N B, for Tunis, Aug 13, lat 47, lon 44.

Bark Westmorland, Virgie, from Mobile July 7th for Rosario, July 27 (Aug) 10, lat 29.56, lon 34.56, by steamer Sidra.

Bark Caesna, from Richibucto for Liverpool, Aug. 16, lat 46.21, lon 33.23.

NOTICE TO MARINERS.

Portland, Aug 19, 1899.

Carver's Harbor, Maine.

Notice is hereby given that Channel Ledge buoy, red and black horizontal stripes, which was reported adrift Aug 12, was replaced Aug 16.

NORFOLK, Aug. 21.— Hatteras (Diamond Shoals) lightship No. 69 has broken from her moorings and is reported ashore in Hatteras Bight.

TOMPKINSVILLE, N. Y., Aug. 21.—Notice is given by the Lighthouse Board that the red spar buoy, without number, established Aug. 7, 1899, in 37 feet mean low water, to mark the canalboat sunk about 60 feet off the south part of Rosin wharf, Red Hook, near the southerly entrance to Buttermilk Channel, New York upper bay, has been discontinued, the wreck having been removed.

BALTIMORE, Md., Aug. 21.—The pilots report the wreck of barge Caravan, sunk several months ago off Cape Henry, on the edge of the Middle Ground, a menace to navigation. The deck and masts have gone out of her and only the hulk remains. The gas buoy is extinguished and has dragged to nine fathoms of water, 2¼ miles to the eastward of its position.

BOSTON, Aug. 21.—Vineyard Sound lightship No. 41 is off the station, receiving repairs. She will be put on the station on Saturday next.

PORTLAND, Me., Aug. 22, 1899.—Applications for examination for the position of mate of light House tender, Light House Service, will be received at this office until noon, Thursday, Sept. 21, 1899.

For application forms and information apply at office of Light House Inspector, First District, Portland, Me.

BOSTON, Aug. 21.—Vineyard Sound lightship No. 41, which has been hauled off her station, receiving repairs, was put back on the station Saturday (not as before reported).

DEATHS.

MITCHELL—On Campobello, August 17th, Portia, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mitchell.

BOURNE—In this city, on August 22nd, Thomas George Bourne, a native of Denham, England, in the 81st year of his age.

HENNIGAR—On Aug. 23, after a lingering illness, Charlotte Augusta, eldest daughter of the late Michael Hennigar.

BLACKHALL.—At Young's Cove, Queens Co., on August 23rd, Michael Blackhall, aged 70 years, a native of Kilkee, County Clare, Ireland, and for 52 years a resident of St. John.

STEEVES.—Suddenly, at Elgin, Albert Co., N. B., on Aug. 19th, of apoplexy, Estella, beloved wife of J. D. Steeves, leaving a sorrowing husband, two daughters and a large circle of relatives and friends.

HAYES.—On August 23rd, Michael Hayes, aged 35 years, son of the late James Hayes, leaving three sisters to mourn their loss.