PROPERTY OF LANGE TO BE A LIBERT OF

PROGRESS, SATURDAY, AUGUST 31

Such soft unnumbered lullabies From slumberous, shadowy meadows rise, While noble dreams, Heaven sent, begin, On Gagetown creek.

Ah far, far off the city's din; The sky has claimed the creek for twin, And all the creek's pure depth replies With light of wavering golden eyes; And night and silence shut us in On Gagetown creek.

J. ELIZABETH GOSTWYCKE ROBERTS.

ANNA.

The village of Offord was alive with curiosity that Sunday morning to see the bride that Bob Trench had brought home. He had wooed and won her in New York, and none of her family had seen her until her arrival among them the night before. "The whole thing," said Dr. Tanner, "done, no doubt, at a white heat, and after the fashion of the Trench family."

The Trenches were a large-bodied, hot-blooded race. always making a talk in the county by sudden outbreaks into vice or into big, heroic deeds of virtue.

The quiet, slow going, Scotch-Irish Presbyterians who made up the community of the village of Offord found the virtuous Trenches quite as discomposing and uncomfortable to live with as the wicked ones.

"Radical religion," said Deacon Vale, "is like a balkin' horse. He may intend to drag you up the hill, but he lands you in the ditch at last. Give me an old, steady her one amusement was to paint impossipacer on the road or in the church."

The Trenches had a front pew (for which they sometimes forgot to pay), and it was here that Bob led his wife this morning. She was a small woman with light eyes and hair, and looked oddly white and cool and browed Trenches. She knew that the whole congregation were sitting in judgement on her eyes and nose and gown, but went through with her devotions in absolute calm. Old Dr. McLeod, in the pulpit, casting a curious glance down at her was appalled by catching her pale eye fixed upon him, and flurried through the sermon in headlong haste.

When the plate was passed for collection, honest Bob, in the fervor of his soul, pulled out a hundred-dollar bill; but the bride neatly intercepted it, and dropped in five instead. On the way home she gave the note back to him.

"Why did you not let me give it, Anna? have you! I wanted somebody to be the better for it."

"Five dollars is quite enough to spend yearly on the conversion of the Jews," she said, smiling. "We will make out a list life," Kate boasted, hotly. of charaties, calculate what we can afford to give to each, and divide."

"Bother! I like to make a spurt when I teel charitable," grumbled Bob; but he squeezed her arm and looked down at her adoringly. "How just you are, Anna.

'Pon my word I believe you are perfect."

'I try to do what is right," said the little creature, walking beside him with trim, measured steps. There was not a touch of elation or Pharisaism in her tone, yet Bob somehow felt belittiled beside her, and shuffled in his body and his spirit like a big, guilty schoolboy.

Luncheon was the first meal at which the family had met since her arrival. Now Grandma Trench, who was 70 and a victim of tic-douloureux, had long ago yielded the care of the house to Kate, the eldest daughter. There had been fierce suspicions in Kate's mind that the newcomer would try to wrest the reign of sovereignty from her. "She'll take the head of the table, you'll

see," she told her sister Josey, vehemently. "She must understand from the beginning that you and I contribute to the expenses, and that I manage. I will never take a second place-never! What can that child, brought up in a city boarding school, know of housekeeping!'

But the child in her babyish white gown seemed to understand the situation by second sight. She came into the room where luncheon was served, her arm about grandma's waist, softly smiling as the old lady chattered. Kate, tall and grim, stood behind the chair of honor. In an instant gladly have gone to that church in the last Anna had seated the old lady in it. "My dear!" she cried, amazed. "This

is not my place? Kate, or-or you"-"No, no, dear! Sit still. Of course the place of precedence is yours," said Anna. gently. "That is right. I will sit by you and do the work," sliding quietly into a

posed. But what could she do? Anna of this refusal. was right. She was right, too, when Bob sent up for a third cup of green tea, in leaving it unfilled.

Kate, in a dumb rage, found herself de-

"You think you want more," she said, her light, smiling eyes holding his firmly. "But you are mistaken, Robert; you do not. You only think so."

It is a fact memorable among the Trenches that Bob never asked for a third cup

These Trenches were undisciplined in their eating, as in everything else. When grandma asked for deviled lobster, Anna, chicken.

"The child did not hear me," the old lady thought, and she quietly ate her vapid fare. But Kate was not deceived.

"Ah? But that is not right!" replied the little bride with a sweet laugh. "I shall love her too dearly to allow her to with Anna. But—it would be better for us to go, Bob."

"It is right." That and her sweet laugh were her only weapons. The Trenches might fume, or rage, or laugh with savage insolence at her proposed reforms; but there she stood, calm, immovable, an information. flexible purpose animating every atom of

her soft little body, and giving meaning to her pale blue eyes and gentle laugh.

In a year she had proved her power.

Deviled lobster, with all other highly seasoned and expensive dishes, had vanished from the Trench table, and had been re-

was the chief bread winner of the household Bob's wife should buy the bread." She never put this last maxim into words, but into gentle, inexorable, incessant pra-

Grandma, in secret, cried bitter tears of anguish for her hot curries, for her novel, for the gossiping visits of the neighbors, for the impromptu games and dances of the young people, in all of which the vivacious old woman delighted. Anna, with her pleasant laugh, had decided dances and games to be as irreligious as cards. The neighbors soon found that their runnings in and out were regarded by Mrs. Robert as a sad waste of time, and ceased to come. Anna, who liked to hear her own voice, inaugurated a series of evening readings on science and history, to which the family listened with covert yawns and rebellious

Kate, though the twelve months had measurably cowed her, ventured on a vig

orous protest.
"Mother," she told Anna, "always made our home pleasant when we were young in order to keep us in it. This was a gay, hospitable house; every Trench loved it. She tried to do the same for Nellie's children when she brought them back to us fatherless. But it is no longer gay nor hospitable, and the children are learning to hate their home."

"I understand you, Catharine," said Anna, smiling; "but dances, and other silly wastings of time, I regard as wicked."

"But we do not so regard them. Surely, Nelly herself must judge for her chil-

"There can be but one right and one wrong," said the smiling little woman. "I

ble valleys, hills and beeches. But Anna showed her how false was her coloring, and out of all rules her drawing. "Artists would only laugh at your pictures, dear Josephine," she said. "Why waste your immortal time in a pursuit for which you have absolutely no talent?"

"How could you be so cruel?" Kate cried with angry tears, when Josey went out only Trench left was Bob, over whose of the room. "She suffers constantly. She never can look forward to the life of other women. If her poor little sketches give happiness, why should you rob her of

"It is not right to even tacitly aid in deception," said Anna. "Besides, I wish Josephine to embroider an altar carpet. Why should she not give her time and labor to religion?"

Josey that night, pale and red-eyed, burned all her sketches

"Why did you not tell me they were worthless daubs?" she said to Kate, bitter-My heart was so full of thanksgiving! I ly. "As for altar carpets and chenille work, that is not religion. I will have nothing to do with them!" But in a week she was at work upon the carpet, "Bob's wife shall never interfere with my

> Yet it was Anna who called Bob's attention to the fact that young Whiting had been hanging aroung the girl for months. "His salary is a mere nothing and his

health is not good," she urged. "Katey has something of her own, and if she loves Billy she may wish to nurse him back to health," said good-natured Bob.

"It is not right that her life should be sacrificed to an invalid." "Really, Anna, I cannot inter'ere. Kate is old enough to judge for herself as to the

right course.'

"Dear Robert, there can be but one right course! I have told you what it is." In consequence of this and many other talks Bob treated young Whiting with such coolness that he left the house one evening deeply offended. Soon afterward he emigrated to California, there to grow healthy and rich and in time to marry a girl who resembled Catherine Trench.

Kate is still unmarried. Grandma Trench died in the second year of Anna's reign. "She was unaccountably weak," the physician said, "and unable to resist acute disease." He told his wife that he "suspected Mrs. Robert's dietary was not of a nourishing kind; and the old lady belonged to a large-bodied, hungry race, who required rich food and plenty of

The poor old woman crept into her grave with a dull sense of starvation in her mind and heart as well as body. She had been a Methodist in her youth and would sionate hymn or in shouting "glory." But Anna, when she told her this gently shook

"I do not think such excesses are reverent," she said. "Dr. Patev will come and pray with you this afternoon. "I will not see Dr. Patey," cried the old

lady, vehemently. Anna told her husband "Mother used to be a Methodist. Per-

haps she would like to go to her own church?" said Bob, anxiously. "As if there could be more than one church!" thought Anna. She let the mat-

ter drop. If Mrs. Trench would not hear religion in decorous fashion it would be better she should hear nothing. So the dying woman made her peace with God alone, if she made it, and died, and Dr. Patey buried her.

Soon after this, Nelly, Bob's widowed sister, told him she would take her children with an innocent face, gave her cold and make a little home tor them. "Josey and Kate will go with us brother,"

But father meant - I thought we all would keep together while we lived, Nelly," said Bob, his black eyes growing dim. "You made a mistake," she said to ly," said Bob, his black eyes growing dim. Anna, after they left the table, trying to He was an affectionate fellow, and his sissmile courteously. "We never interfere ters were very dear to him. Lite, alone with mother's diet, however unwholesome with his wife, yawned very bare and empty before him. "I hope you and Anna have had no words?"

"No, indeed. Nobody could have words

She said to Josey afterward: "God help him! she is stifling him. I would stay, but I will not have the children's lives cramped. She has her little rigid idea of duty and she goes about forcing every other human being's life into it. She might as well have an iron shoe made to fit herself, and then crush all our feet into that."

Anna smilingly bade her sisters farewell and prayed God to bless them.

placed by cool and cheap messes compounded by Anna's own deft fingers.

"It was not right so much of their moderate income should go to pamper their stomachs." "It was right that when Bob incomestead, said Bob hoarsely.

"Father always meant their home should be here."

Anna's heart was warm with triumph that she was at last mistress of the old homestead; but she really did not know go to Washidgton's, Charlotte street.

Dyspepsia

Is one of the most prevalent of diseases. Few persons have perfect digestion. One of Ayer's Pills, taken after dinner, or a dose at night before retiring, never fails to give relief in the worst cases, and wonderfully assists the process of nutrition. As a family medicine, Ayer's Pills are unequaled.

James Quinn, 90 Middle st., Hartford, Conn., testifies: "I have used Ayer's Pills for the past thirty years and consider them an invaluable family medicine. I know of no better remedy for liver troubles, and have always found them a prompt cure for dyspepsia."

Lucius Alexander, of Marblehead, Mass., was long a severe sufferer from Dyspepsia, complicated with enlarge-ment of the Liver, most of the time being unable to retain any food in his stomach. Three boxes of Ayer's Pills

Frederic C. Greener, of East Dedham, Mass., for several months troubled with Indigestion, was cured before he used half a box of these Pills.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

the cat se of her triumph. She thought she was pleased that her si-ters had done their "After all it is but right that Ellen

"Oh, I suppose so!" broke forth Bob. You always know the right, Anna, and it

should exert herself for her children," she

always so cursedly disagreeable!" To be just to the little woman, when she went about with her idea of right like an iron shoe, she did not suspect that her own selfishness or ignorance had molded it. It was, she sincerely believed, of God's making, and it was His will that all buman feet should be crushed into it and walk in it.

After this she reigned supreme. The stupid, affectionate; hot-tempered nature as he grew older she lost all power. He would not listen to her scientific readings nor to her expositions of the creed of her own sect and condemnation of all others. "God help you, if that is the religion

you teach your sons," he said. But why should poor Bob talk of relithe bar-room of the Offord Inn? His old neighbors gave "poor Trench," who was "going to the devil," the cold shoulder, and pitied his sweet-tempered, pious wife.

Anna had two boys, twins. On them she had full time and power to experiment. She dictated their diet, their words, their beliefs, their very thoughts: she was their nurse, their governess, their tutor; she prepared them for coilege: she permitted them to form no acquaintance with other boys until she had closely examined and approved them.

'The result will be," said Nelly to her once, "that those lads will be either weak imitations of yourself or hypocrites." Anna's face fell into its customary smile

of superiority. "There can be but one right way of thinking, talking and living. It my way is right why should I not compel my sons to adopt it?"

The boys went to college. Then, as Nelly expressed it, they kicked off the iron shoe. John plunged into every dissipation within his reach, was expelled and disappeared. James drank, but drank alone and in secret. His mother took him home and struggled with him for years; but even her will was not strong enough to conquer.

"It is the only fun I ever had," said poor James, the day before he died. He was a mild, lovable tellow, and would have been glad to please her. But he felt dully that his life had been unhealthful and dwarfed. There was no strength in it to resist temp-

Anna lived but a year after him. She was calm and self-possessed to the last.

Poor old Bob insisted on helping to nurse her, and strove vehemently to drag her back to life again. He watched her face grow thinner each day with fierce wrenches at his heart of love and remorse. When at last he knew that she must go he brought himself to speak, kneeling by her bed.

"We've made a mistake, Anna-some how, God knows why! We've got far apart. Can't we come together again? Can't you torgive me, my darling?" "Certainly. I torgive you Robert."

Her voice was weak but composed. "I am sorry you think I was to blame in going 7.45 a.m., local, for DIGBY and ANNAPOLIS. apart from you. Of course, we are all sinners. But I tried to do right, and there is only one right way."
She died that night, and was laid in her

grave with a complacent smile on her little

Bob Trench left Offord immediately. It was said that he went to South America in search of John. After two years they came back together and settled down on the old farm. John is a thorough Trench, big, sincere, impulsive. His father had pulled him out of the slough and he never returned to it again. He married one of his cousins, and the old homestead is again the centre of warm, helpful, happy life. But, oddly enough, Anna's name is never nentioned in it.

There are many well-meaning women who carry about iron shoes, and have their own way with them while living, but when they are dead the world hastily cuts their name on the cold marble of their tombstone, and forgets them as quickly as possible. - Mail and Express.

Many diseases of the skin are not only annoying but are difficult to cure. You will not be disappointed it you try Baird's French Ointment. It also cures insect stings, piles, chapped hands, etc. Sold by all dealers.—Advt.

Just Like a Man.

Mother: "John, the baby just sat down on a pin." Father: "Guess I'll write to the editor of the Bugle." Mother: "Why, would that do any good?" Father: "He published an article headed, 'Where do all the pins go?"—Rochester Budget.

"Some years ago Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and prayed God to bless them.

"I never thought to see the girls leave the old homestead," said Bob hoarsely.

"Father always meant their home should be here."

with triumph skill had laned to give again troubled with the weeks since, being again troubled with the disease, I was promptly relieved by the same remedy."—F. S. Hassler, Editor Argus, Table Rock, Nebr.

GLOVES are going wonderfully well. We know what is doing it. Five out of six will say---Their prices are doing it. Anyhow, we can't help seeing they're going uncommonly. Suppose you

can get a better Glove than you thought for 64c., and you can't get over seeing that the Glove is really better than you expected, is it the price that makes you buy or the better Glove? Are you going to hide your good fortune from everybody? In truth, the Glove is in fit, style and durability equal to any HIGH-CLASS GLOVE. Made in Button, Foster Lace Fastening and Stud Clasp. with Plain and Stitched Bucks.

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KIDGLOVE AGENCY, - - - ST. JOHN, N. B.

STEAMERS.



THE above first-class swift, staunch and com-modious steamer, having been rebuilt and re-furnished under the strictest government requiremen's, will, until further notice, leave her wharf at Indiantown every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 10 a. m., local time, calling at all intermediate landings. Returning is due at Indiantown at 1 p. m., on alternate days.

Persons wishing to enjoy a pleasant sail on this favorite steamer and return same day, can go as far as OAK POINT or nearer landings and return on down steamer for the small sum of 50 ets. J. E. PORTER, Manager.

Steamer CLIFTON. **EXCURSIONS.**

COMMENCING THURSDAY, June 13, the above steamer will leave INDIANTOWN for HAMPTON every THURSDAY morning, at 9 o'clock, stopping at Clifton and Waddell's. Returning same day will arrive at Indiantown at 7 p. m. ROUND TRIP 50 CENTS.

N. B .- No Excursion on rainy days. R. G. EARLE, Manager.

WILL LEAVE "HEAD OF BELLISLE," L'LLIOTT'S HOTEL, DAY morning, at 7 o'clock, for Indiantown. Returning, will leave wharf at Indiantown every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at

UNTIL further notice steamer ACADIA will leave Indiantown for Fredericton, Gibson and intermediate points, on TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY mornings, at nine o'clock, local time. Returning will leave Fredericton on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY mornings at

DAILY TRIPS—Commencing WEDNESDAY, June 26, the splendid, fast and commodious steamer DAVID WESTON—the steamer par excellence of the river St. John, having undergone very extensive repairs, being newly timbered, trussed and planked, in effect having been rebuilt, and having had extensive repairs effected to machinery and boilers, and also being elegantly furnished and painted—will take her place on the route, leaving Indiantewn on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at nine o'clock. Returning, to leave Fredericton on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at eight o'clock. Steamer "Acadia" running on the alternate days as above. Our usual popular excursions to Hampstead and in-DAILY TRIPS-Commencing WEDNESDAY, Our usual popular excursions to Hampstead and in-termediate points, "Out of the Hurly Burly," on Wednesdays and Saturdays—up and back same day. Tickets to Fredericton, etc., issued on Saturday at ONE FARE, good to return FREE on Monday

For further particulars see our Time Tables with map of river. R. B. HUMPHREY, Manager, Office at wharf, Indiantown; Special Agency at H. Chubb & Co's., Prince Wm. street.

BAY OF FUNDY S. S. COMP'Y (LIMITED.)

SUMMER SAILINGS.

ON and after 1st June, the CITY OF MONTI-CELLO will sail from the Company's wharf,

Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday,

EXCURSION TICKETS will be issued on Satur days at St. John, Digby and Annapolis, good to return either way on Monday, at one fare.

Tourists and invalids paying full one way, and desiring to return same day, will be entitled to return tickets free, on application at the Purser's Returning same days and due here at 6.45 p. m. H. D. TROOP, Manager.

NEW Dry Goods Store, EAST END Waterloo, near Union Street.

UNTIL further notice, all Summer Goods positively at Half Price, consisting of— DRESS MATERIALS, PRINTS, CURTAIN MUSLINS, SUNSHADES, HANDKERCHIEFS, HOSIERY, GLOVES.

T. PATTON & CO 23 Carleton Street.

IF ANY LADY OR GENTLEMAN who reads this wants a Real Good Photo, do not fail to come to SCHOLL'S, 23 CARLETON STRRET (near Stone Church), and get the finest work that is done in the Provinces. SATISFACTION GRADATERS GUARANTEED. PORTRAITS from CABINET to LIFE SIZE, in Photography, Indian Ink, Crayon and Pastel.

Forest & Co's. window, King street.



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FRED A. JONES,

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The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly opposite N. B. & Intercolonial Railway station. Baggage taken to and from the depot free charge. Terms—\$1 to \$2.50 per day.

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ST. JOHN, N. B. WM. CONWAY, Proprietor. Terms, \$1.00 per day; weekly board, \$4.00.

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28 TO 32 GERMAIN STREET,

ST. JOHN, N. B. Modern Improvements. TERMS, \$1.00 per day. Tea, Bed and Breakfast, 75 cts. W. E. ELLIOTT, Proprietor.



Unequal of for Richness and Beauty of Coloring.

They are the ONLY DYES that WILL NOT WASH OUT! WILL NOT FADE OUT! There is nothing like them for Strength, Coloring or Fastness. CNE Package EQUALS TWO of any other Dye in the market.

If you doubt it, try it! Your money will be refunded if you are not convinced after a trial. Fifty-four colors are made in **Turkish Dyes**, embracing all new shades, and others are added as soon as they necome fashionable. They are warranted to dye more goods and do it better that any other Dyes. Same Price as Inferior Dye, 10 cts. Canada Branch : 481 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

Send postal for Sample Card and Book of Instructions. Sold in St. John by S. McDAIRMID, and E. J. MAHONEY, Indiantown. BUSINESS MEN,

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FOR THE Province of New Brunswick The Commercial Union Assurance Co.

(Limited), OF LONDON, and Phænix Insurance Co., of Brooklyn, A. C. FAIRWEATHER, CHAS. J. TOMNEY, Barrister-at-Law, General Agent. Sub-Agent.

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OFFICE:

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SAINT JOHN, N. B. DR. SCOTT'S

Electric Hair Curler. ADIES who wish to quickly Bang, Crimp or Curl the Hair, by a new method, should have

For sale by A. CHIPMAN SMITH & CO., Charlotte Street.

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S. R. FOSTER & SON, STEEL and

And SPIKES, TACKS, BRADS, SHOE NAILS, HUNGARIAN NAILS, Etc.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

RAILWAYS.

NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY.

"ALL RAIL LINE " TO BOSTON, &c. "THE SHORT LINE" TO MONTREAL, &c.

Commencing July 8, 1889. PASSENGER TRAINS WILL LEAVE INTER-COLONIAL RAILWAY Station, St. John, at f6.40 a. m.—Fast Express for Banger, Portland, Boston, etc.; Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock and points north.

PULLMAN PARLOR CAR ST. JOHN TO BANGOR. †8.45 a, m.—For Bangor, Portland, Boston, and oints west; Fredericton, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock.

3.00 p. m.—Fast Express, for St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton and Woodstock and "via Short Line," for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and the West. CANADIAN PACIFIC SLEEPING CARL TO MONTREAL. †4.45 p. m.-Express for Fredericton and inter-

18.30 p. m.—Night Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west; also for St. Stephen, Heulton, Woodstock, Presque Isle. PULLMAN SLEEPING CAR ST. JOHN TO BOSTON.

RETURNING TO ST. JOHN FROM Montreal, 18.30 p. m. Can. Pac. Sleeping Car at-Bangor at +6,00 a. m.; †3.35 p. m. Parlor Car attached; †7.30 p. m. Sleeping Car attached.

Vanceboro at 11.15, 10.55 a. m.; †7.10 p. m.

Vanceboro at \$1.1.5, 10.55 a. m.; \$7.10 p. 172.

Woodstock at \$7.50, \$10.30 a. m.; \$8.20 p. m.

Houlton at \$7.40, \$10.30 a. m.; \$8.30 p. m.

St. Stephen at \$9.00, \$11.40 a. m.; \$3.15, \$10.20 p. m.

St. Andrews at \$7.55 a. m.; \$3.25 p. m.

Fredericton at \$6.00, \$11.20 a. m.; \$3.20 p. m.

Arriving in St. John at \$5.45; \$8.20 a. m.; \$2.10, \$7.10, \$10.30 p. m.

LEAVE CARLETON FOR FAIRVILLE. 17.55 a. m.-Connecting with 8.45 a. m. train trong †.430 p. m.—Connecting with 4.45 p. m. train from

EASTERN STANDARD TIME Trains marked † run daily except Sunday. †Daily except Monday. †Daily except Monday. F. W. CRAM, Gen. Manager. A. J. HEATH, Gen. Pass. Agent.

St. Stephen and St. John.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME. ON and after MONDAY, JUNE 17, Trains will run daily (Sunday excepted), as follows:

LEAVE St. John at 7.00 a. m., and Carleton at 7.30 a. m., for St. George, St. Stephen and intermediate points, arriving in St. George at 9.50 a.m.;

FREIGHT up to 500 or 600 ths.—not large in bulk—will be received by JAS. MOULSON, 40 WATER STREET, up to 5 p. m.; all larger weights and bulky freight must be delivered at the warehouse, Carle ton, before 6 p. m.

St. Stephen, N. B., June 17, 1889. Intercolonial Railway.

ON and after MONDAY, 10th June, 1889, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows :-

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN. Day Express for Halifax and Campbellton.... 7.00

Express from Sussex. 8.30
Fast Express from Montreal and Quebec. 11.50
Fast Express from Halifax. 14.50
Day Express from Halifax and Campbellton. 20.10
Express from Halifax, Pictou and Mulgrave. 23.30 The trains of the Intercolonial Railway to and from Montreal are lighted by electricity and heated by steam from the locomotive.

RAILWAY OFFICE, Moncton, N. B., June 8, 1888. BUCTOUCHE AND MONCTON RAILWAY

No. 1.

Lv. BUCTOUCHE. 7 30 Lv. MONCTON....16 45

Little River.... 7 48 Lewisville16 49 Humphreys16 53 Irishtown17 15 St. Anthony 8 04 Cocagne 8 20 Notre Dame.... 8 22 Cape Breton....17 25 McDougall's ... 8 38 Scotch Sett....17 33 McDougall's...17 45 Scotch Sett..... 8 50 Cape Breton.... 8 58 Irishtown..... 9 08 Notre Dame 18 00

C. F. HANINGTON, Shoo Fly! Don't Bother Me.

I get FLY SCREENS from BEVERLY, 50 cents Each.

who sells on Instalment plan.

Diamonds, Fine Jewelry, American Watches, French Clocks, Optical Goods, Etc.

R. MONCTON... 9 38 AR. BUCTOUCHE. 18 53 Trains will connect at Moneton with I. C. R. trains Nos. 9 and 2 to St. John and Hantax. Beturning will leave Moneton after arrival of Nos. 4 and 1 from St. John and Halifax.

A. & J. HAY,

JEWELRY MADE TO ORDER and REPAIRED. **76 KING STREET.**

LEAVE St. Stephen at 8.90 a. m., St. George, 10.00 a. m.; arriving in Carleton at 12.40 p.m., St. John

BAGGAGE will be received and delivered at MOULSON'S, Water street, where a truckman will W. A. LAMB, Manager.

1889---Summer Arrangement---1889

A Parlor Car runs each way daily on Express trains leaving Halifax at 8.30 o'clock and St. John at 7.00 o'clock. Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal leave St. John at 16.35 and take Sleeping Car at Moncton. TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

All traire are 102 by Eastern Standard time. D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent.

ON and after MONDAY, 10th June, trains will run as follows:-Humphreys 9 30 Lewisville..... 9 34 St. Anthony....18 19 Little River....18 35

Moncton, June 9, 1889.

SUITS ANY WINDOW. BEVERLY, the Wringer Man,