SONG.

I have done, Put by the lute; Songs and singing soon are over, Soon as airy shades that hover Up above the purple clover; I have done, put by the lute-Once I sang as early thrushes Sing about the dewy bushes; Now I'm mute; I am like a weary linnet, For my throat has no song it, I have had my singing minute;

Put by the lute. -Duncan Campbell Scott, in Scribner's Magazine.

### A BARGAIN WITH SATAN.

I have done-

It was a dreary night in the winter of 17-. Outside, a heavy fog filled the narrow, unsavory streets of the metropolis, and the lungs and eyes of such unfortunates as chanced to be abroad. It even you," said he. invaded the small wooden sanctums of by age and office entitled. Across the river, in the dingy, ill-paved lanes of the Borough, the fog seemed at its worst, a light, warmish haze being the only indication of the presence of those shops which help you.' still remained open, and round which small, ill-clad urchins, with the most unmistakable intentions persistently hov-

young Dr. Mostyn, as he disengaged him- hear?" self from a chance rencontre with a post, and felt his way along by tapping with his stout stick at the house-walls, a proceeding and drew up a chair for his visitor. by which he had already severely damaged the legs of three of his suffering fellow-cepting the proffered seat and leaning tocreatures, and poked a large hole in the ward the surgeon, "my circumstances were kitchen window of a fourth. "And now," he continued, talking to himself for the Young and strong, I had at the death of and a fire. Ah, and a patient or two, per- ence offered me by relatives, and full of haps. Who knows?"

length, coming to a small street on his One dreadful night, of which this is the right, he turned smartly down, and having anniversary, I was halt-crazed with povermade sure of his own door, knocked briskly ty and despair. For two days I had not had upon him, saw that his eyes were closed

the door, my good girl."

standing by me, to say nothing" -

ter through the keyhole. "Don't you been listening with much interest. know me?"

my eyes deceive me; and if it is 9 o'clock your voice deceives me; for the doctor said he'd be home at 11 and not before; and considering the fog, I should say a good deal after."

Thave heard of such things, replied the surgeon, on whose spirits the occasion and the visitor were beginning to tell.

"I made one," said the other hoarsely, "Crouched by the empty grate, which mocked me with its cold bars and white

sharply. "I'm back already because my ected by some unseen power, to all that I patient's dead. Come; open at once!" There was a creaking and shooting of my mind dwelt upon it, the subject lost some slippery thing, darting swiftly between bolts as he finished speaking, and the door much of its horror, until a gentle rustling in his feet, vanished in the gloom of a neigh-

angular woman of some five-and-thirty quaking heart to my feet. My fears, how-

"I'm asking your pardon for keeping you so long," said she; "but one never knows who's who; and judging by the noises and runnings, there's been a rare doings round the corner tonight."
"Anybody been, Bet?" asked the sur-

geon, as ten minutes later, he sat down to a carefully grilled chop. the miserable stump of a pen, wrote out the his position, the stranger glanced at the mantel-shelf "Four o'clock!" said he a carefully grilled chop.
"Not a soul," replied his handmaiden.

"And a nice person you would be to open the door, if an accident had arrived." said Bet with decision. "Directly they used the word 'accident,' I should have opened it and chanced it."

Her master, smiling at her devotion, drew his chair to the fire, and having carefully filled a long clay pipe, fell to smoking with an air of great enjoyment and content. Then, thinking it extremely unlikely that he would be disturbed at that late hour, he and below was a messenger who brought dismissed his retainer to her quarters in a me news of a large fortune which had fallen neighboring house, and being left to him-self, lapsed into a brown study.

It might have been the fog, or it might have been the unexpected death of his patient; whatever the cause, his thoughts took a very gloomy direction indeed, and he shook his head despondingly as he thought of his future prospects. His mood was not made more cheerful by the room, which was large and dark, and panelled with oak, and ornamented with battered oil-portraits of dead and gone worthies, with whom he claimed some kinship more or less remote, who seemed to stare at him tonight in a particularly ghostly, not to say wooden, manner. Besides all this, he was in love; and he had no sooner built a magnificent castle—in the air—and placed her in it, than an anything but an airy landlord called for the rent, and the dream was

He had been sitting thus for some time, nursing his woes and sipping a glass of hot cognac which he had prepared, when he was disturbed by a loud, imperative knocking at the front door; whereat he snatched up one of the guttering candles, and marched down the narrow stairs to open it. The feeble light of the candle, when he had done so, showed him a tall, stronglybuilt man of middle age, whose naturally fine proportions were increased by the fog, which clung to them and exaggerated them. The surgeon noted that he was richly clad, and also that the embossed hilt of a sword protruded from the skirts of his coat, while his face, from some powerful emotion, was pale and drawn.

"Are you the surgeon?" asked the new- you fancy you have made." comer abruptly.

"At your service," was the reply.

The stranger obeyed, and waiting until the surgeon had secured the door, followed him up-stairs.

"Examine me!" said he, taking off his laced coat and standing pale and upright | die?" before him.

"Unfasten your shirt," said the other, falling in with his strange humor and com-

mencing a careful examination.
"Well?" inquired the stranger when he had finished.

"Sound as a bell and as hard as oak." "Not likely to die suddenly?" suggested

the last thing to happen to you," replied the puzzled surgeon. "Why, what is the matter with you? Do you feel ill?"
"No; I feel hale and strong, capable of enjoying life with the best. I've never had

an illness in my life. But for all that I shall die at midnight."

"Of course," said the surgeon, somewhat provoked at all this mystery, "if you are going to kill yourself, you can speak with more authority as to the time than anybody

"I have no intention of committing suicide," was the stern rejoinder. Nevertheless, at midnight my time expires. The manner of my death is unknown to me; but I shall never see the lifting of this dreadful blackness, which on my last night upon earth has fitly interposed itself between me and the heaven I have renounced."

The surgeon, listening to this strange outburst, turned to the table, and filling a glass with brandy, handed it to his extraordinary patient. "Twill put heart into

"But not a soul," said the other; and the night-watchmen, interfering with shudderingly, drank it at a draught; then slumbers to which the inmates were both placing the glass upon the table, he drew a purse from his pocket and looked at the

surgeon. "Your fee?" "Nothing. I know not what your trouble is; but I wish much that I could

"I'm past all help," said the other, sad-ly, moving toward the door; then pausing, as the surgeon took up one of the candles to light him down, he said in irresolute little spirit-case which stood on the side-"A sweet night for footpads," muttered tones: "As you shall judge, if you care to board; and after sundry most musical

"By all means," said Mostyn heartily,

very different from what they are now. hope, had come to London to make my At this cheering prospect his spirits rose, and he banged mightily at the wall with his stick in consequence, until at I was reduced to the verge of starvation. tasted food, nor did I see the slightest pros- and that he breathed heavily. Rising cau-"Who's there?" cried a shrill female pect of obtaining any. Added to this, I tiously to his feet, he felt the pulse of the was deeply in love, though unhappily the strong sinewy wrist which hung over the "It's I, Bet," said her master. "Open interference of those who should have been side of the chair, and then, returning to his our best friends kept us apart. As I "Not if I knows it," was the cheering crouched shivering in the garret which reply. "You take yourself off, young man, whoever you are. There's two bull-have gone a little mad." He broke off out; the fire burnt low, and, seen through dogs and three men with loaded guns suddenly, as though unwilling to continue, the haze of fog and smoke, the motionless band as the easiest example. His lunch is hatching." I. S. Johnson & Co., 22 Cusand stared gloomily at the fire.

"Have you ever heard of compacts with "Is it 9 o'clock, or is it 11?" propounded the Evil One?" demanded the stranger. the damsel; "because if it is 11 o'clock, "I have heard of such things," repl "I have heard of such things," replied

"Open the door!" said the surgeon ashes, my thoughts turned, as though dirhad heard and read of such compacts. As There was a creaking and shooting of my mind dwelt upon it, the subject lost being cautiously opened, discovered an the neighborhood of the fire drove me with years, whose nervous face cleared directly she saw her master.

"I'm asking your pardon for keeping tor to lend me his awful aid. As I spoke, the sounds suddenly ceased, and a voice seemed to cry in my ear: 'Write, write!' I dragged a small table into the moonlight, which struggled through the begrimed panes of the window, and with my own blood and Darkness, possessed, as I did so, with the horrible consciousness of something in the en the door, if an accident had arrived." room watching me. I vowed that if for "Oh, I should have opened it at once," twenty years he gave me wealth and the possession of her whom I loved better than my own life, my soul should be the forfeit. If the next morning brought change of fortune, I should take it for a sign that he had accepted my conditions. I signed it, and swooned. When I awoke from the sleep into which the stupor had merged, the sun was shining brightly into my foul lodging, to me through the death of an uncle. God prospered with me. I married the woman I loved. We have a large family. I have kept my secret to myself. To-night at 12 my time expires." "The change in your fortunes was a mere

coincidence," said the surgeon uneasily. "Another coincidence for you then," said his visitor, whose face was now livid. "In

Mostyn rose and, taking great care not to extinguish the flames, snuffed the can-

"As I supposed my death would be a strictly natural one," continued the stranger, have been accused of my murder."
"I thought I would consult a surgeon, in "I chanced it," said Mostyn simply. order to see whether my heart was sound, or whether I was to die as I have said, in a perfectly natural manner owing to its disease. A watchman whom I met directed me to your door."

"Do you live in the neighborhood?" "No-at Westminster," was the reply. "But having put all my affairs in order, and wishing that my dear dear ones should be no witness of my death, I have been roaming about the streets to meet it there." "Alone?" queried the wondering sur-

"I-hope so," said the other, shudder-

"Be guided by me," said the surgeon earnestly. "Return to your home, and grasped him by the h forget all about this mysterious compact find me ungrateful."

His companion shook his head and turned to the door.

"Are you going to roam about in the fog again?" asked Mostyn. "Uuless you will let me stay here," said the other, glancing at him wistfully. "You are not nervous? you do not think I shall

"You will die of fright if you die at all," said the surgeon sturdily. "But stay, and lungs. It gives immediate relief .welcome, if you will." And to avoid the Advt. thanks of his guest, he poked the fire until

the resulting almost caused the candles to snuff themselves out with envy. For some time they sat silent. The streets were now entirely deserted, and no sound save the flickering of the fire dis- It's the 'asiest way of gettin' the durrit out "No. I should think that that would be turbed the silence of the room. Then the of sight. - Omaha World-Herald.

### A Bolted Door

May keep out tramps and burglars, but not Asthma, Bronchitis, Colds, Coughs, and Croup. The best protection against these unwelcome intruders is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. With a bottle of this far-famed preparation at hand, Throat and Lung Troubles may be checked and serious Disease averted.

Thomas G. Edwards, M. D., Blanco, Texas, certifies: "Of the many preparations before the public for the cure of colds, coughs, bronchitis, and kindred diseases, there are none, within the range of my experience and observation, so reliable as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral."

John Meyer, Florence, W. Va., says: "I have used all your medicines, and keep them constantly in my house. I think Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved my life some years ago.

D. M. Bryant, M. D., Chicopee Falls, Mass., writes: "Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has proved remarkably good in croup, ordinary colds, and whooping cough, and is invaluable as a family medicine."

# Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

surgeon arose, and, upon hospitable thoughts intent, busied himself with the gurglings from the bottle as it confided its contents to the glasses, appeared in his place again with two steaming potations and a sugar-bowl. "Cognac," said he, "with all its fiery nature subdued, now in its tranquil old age."

"Thanks," said his visitor, taking the proffered glass. "The last toast I shall drink : "Long life to you." He tossed off sake of company, "for home and supper my parents rejected the bread of depend- the contents, and again lapsed into silence, all the conveniences the hotel affords." while the surgeon slowly smoked his long pipe, removing it at interva's in favor of the spirit he had so highly commended.

Half an hour passed, and a neighboring church clock slowly boomed the hour of 11. One hour more. The surgeon glancing at his companion to see what effect the sound seat, sat closely regarding him, not without obscured by darkness.

For a few seconds it seemed his eves closed. When he opened them the fire was out, and the figure in front of him still sat in the chair, though its head had now fallen on its breast. Full of a horrible fear, he glanced hurriedly at the clock and saw that it was just upon the stroke of four, then he sprang to the side of his guest and seized the wrist nearest to him. As he did so, he started back with a wild cry of horror, for boring corner.

Ere he could recover himself, the man in front of him stirred uneasily, and rising unsteadily to his feet, gazed stupidly at him. "What's the matter?" he asked at length in dazed tones.

"Matter!" shouted the still trembling surgeon. "Why, it's four hours past mid night, and you are alive and well."

With a violent start, as he remembered "four o'clock! Thank God, there was no compact!" Then another fear possessed him: "Is it-is the clock right?" "To the minute," said the surgeon,

standing gravely by with averted head, as his visitor, heedless of his presence, fell upon his knees and buried his face in his

As he rose to his feet, the old church clock slowly struck the hour of four, appearing to both the listners to do so with an emphasis as unusual as it was welcome. As the last stroke sounded, the stranger who could even now hardly realize his position, threw up the window and extended forbid that my rash vow should have aught to do with it! Since then, everything has air was crisp and clear, and the distant air was crisp and clear, and the distant rumbling of the early market-carts be-

tokened the beginning of another day. "How came I to sleep?" he inquired, closing the window and turning to the

"I drugged your drink. It was the only thing I could do. You were in such a strange state of alarm that you would the morning, when I awoke, the agreement which I had left on the table had disap-

The stranger extended his hand and caught the young surgeon's in a mighty grasp. "You ran a fearful risk! Suppose that I had died. My death would have been attributed to the drug, and you would

'There was no time for consideration.' "It has been a strange business," said the other. "What could it have been that was in my garret that night, and what could have taken the agreement?"

"Rats," said Mostyn, smiling. "One of them frightened me terribly just now; but it would not have done so if I had not been in a very excited condition. The same state of mind, perhaps, though in a milder form, that you were in on the night you wrote your agreement."

"There were rats in the room, I remember," said the stranger; "but I never once thought of them. You have saved my reason, if not my life," and he again grasped him by the hand. "You shall not

Nor did he; for, aided by his influence, the young surgeon rose rapidly to fame and fortune, which he shared in the most liberal manner with the girl for whom his poverty had long kept him waiting .- Chamber's Journal.

Baird's Balsam of Horehound promptly relieves and cures obstinate coughs, croup, hoarseness, and all affections of the throat

The Short Method.

Housekeeper—Nora, you must always sweep behind the doors. New Servant-Yes'm. I always does.

# TO BE CIVEN AWAY!

# FAIRALL & SMITH

Are the SELLING AGENTS for THE NEW YORK BAZAR perfect fitting PAPER PATTERNS. The Sheets, with ALL the NEW FALL STYLES, are GIVEN AWAY FREE, at

### FAIRALL & SMITH'S, KID GLOVE AGENCY, St. John, N. B.

How Do You Register?

The hotel clerk had just concluded an extended consultation with the proprietor. They had definitely determined that the new addition to the hotel for the accommodation of the World's Fair visitors should contain 3,500 rooms. For some reason this made the clerk cheerfully loquacious. He actually beamed on a newly arrived and just registering guest, he felt so happy.
"Front! Show this gentleman to room

591. Yes, sir, there's a bath." Now, I had noticed that the clerk assigned the guest to room 591 (which had a bathroom attached) before the aforesaid guest had said a word as to the desirability of that very excellent addition to the guest chamber. I presumed that the newcomer was known to the clerk, who possibly was familiar with the guest's predisposition to personal cleanliness, and I asked him if

that was the case. "No," replied the clerk affably: hotel clerks are always affable. "I never saw the man before, but I knew from the manner in which he registered that he wanted "Knew from the way he registered!" I

repeated in surprise. "Yes, I very seldom fail to size a man up from the way he handles the register. One half a hotel clerk's value consists of his memory for faces and the names that go with them. The other half is his ability they need, they soon become so vigorous. to read the desires of a stranger guest from People laughed at me when I began to use his outward indications as he spreads his signature over the register. Of course, sometimes I get left, but not often."

"Won't you put me on?" This from me, anxious for information regarding a

new feature of character reading. for instance, the newly married young hus- can see there was no trouble about eggs figure in the chair seemed suddenly to loom | the simplest. I can always locate him | tom House street, Boston, Mass., (the only "Open the door, Bet!" roared her mas- "Well?" said the surgeon, who had large in front of him and then to be almost from the nervous way in which he adds makers of Sheridan's Condition Powder), didn't disclose his newness in the role of Powder and their Poultry Raising Guide Benedict. But it won't do to let him know for 60 cents. The book alone costs 25 you are dead onto him. Oh, no! Instead | cents. For \$1.00, five packs of Powder of that I lead him to believe that I am and book; for \$1.20, a large 21/4 pound can laboring under a delusion that he's the (regular price) and book; six cans, \$5.00, father of a large and constantly increasing express prepaid. Send stamps or cash. family. That style of treatment just tickles | Interesting testimonials sent free; also, for him nearly to death. And I don't say a 5 cents, a sample copy of the best Poultry word about the bridal chamber, but he gets paper published.—Advt.

> "One of the oddest characters we have to deal with is the choleric old gentleman who won't register until he knows just where his room is, how it fronts, and where tion. For indigestion, torpid liver, and sick the fire escape is, how much we're going to headache there is nothing superior. Leadcharge him per diem, and if the bed has been aired. A kicker? Why, he's a walking expostulation. Yet that type of man usually ends by taking the very best in the house and paying his bill without a murmur. THE SURE GO There are lots worse than he if you only

work him right. "There is the man, too, who before he registers, looks all over the register for a week back and yet never seems to know a soul in the house. I generally assign him a cheap room, and if he gets away without paying it's not our fault. As for the traveling man and the theatrical advance agent, it's no trick to pipe them off. The twelve-year-old boys can do that before they get into the door. But there are different species of those classes, and it requires an expert to decide in advance just what they want. Generally I guage them by the size of their signatures, on the basis that the larger the signature, the smaller the room.

"As a rule the man with the megatherian autograph is generous only with writing ink. Again, I find that the more airs a man puts on before the hotel register the more apt he is to be satisfied with a roof parlor and one towel.

"Once in a while we have a queerer character even than usual to deal with. Only yesterday a fine-looking man, whom I afterward tound to be a distinguished scientist, couldn't for the life of him think of his own name when he came to sign it on the register. The general rnn of queer customers comes from the agricultural districts. A big city hotel is a revelation and a terror to him. Everything in and about a first-class caravansary surprises and scares him-everything except the dining-room; there he is very much, too much, at home. Even the first act of signing the register is a serious, an awful thing to him. To him the signing of his name, besides being an act of mental and physical difficulty, is, in his mind, ever connected with judgment notes, mortgages, lawsuits, and fore-

"The meekest and easies: to satisfy of all whom a hotel clerk meets is the typical western cowboy. The tougher he is on the plains the meeker he is here. The muzzle of a loaded Colt placed against his temple wouldn't make him turn half so pale as the sight of pen and ink thrust toward him. He is out of his element then and he appreciates it without the slightest effort at disguise .- Chicago Herald.

Saved a Life.

Solomon Isaackson-Haf you heard the news, Shacob, dot I haf safed dhose lifes oaf Reuben Cohen dhis morning alretty? "Nein, mine frendt, how was dot?"

"He fell off de dock und couldn't schwim." "Und you schumped in und helluped him

oud?" "Ach, Du lieber! I schreams, 'come oud und I pays you dot ten dollar I owe you,' und he climbs dot water out like a

doock."-Ex.

Professor Gauthier, of Paris, states that | CALL certain vital processes of the body develop putrefying substances in the tissues, which, if not speedily eliminated, produce disease. Ayer's Sarsaparilla effects the removal of these substances, and thereby preserves

Are Your Hens Healthy?

Owing to extreme heat, moisture, and other causes, there has been much dullness and disease among poultry the past summer, and especially among chickens and young pullets expected to lay this fall and winter. For this reason, it would be a great mistake to kill off all the old hens when the moulting season is at hand and the hens have stopped laying, get fat, and seem to be eat-ing their heads off; because it is a fact that a year-old hen, if properly cared for and helped at the moulting season to get her new coat quickly, so she can be got to laying early, will lay more and better eggs than young pullets, particularly if the pullets are weakened by diarrhea, cholera, gapes, etc. Many people have learned by experience that Sheridan's Condition Powder given once, daily, in the food, will supply the needed material to strengthen and invigorate sick chickens or moulting hens and get them to laying earlier than any thing else on earth. Mrs. Edwin Brown, East Greenwich, R. I., says: "I could not do without Sheridan's Condition Powder when hens are moulting. It is the only thing to keep them healthy. I use it for gapes and diarrhea; for when chickens are small they often droop and die. To a pint of clabbered milk I add a teaspoonful of the powder, mix well, and let the chicks eat all they will once a day; it does seem to be just what Sheridan's Powder, and I had no idea I should win a premium. 'They laugh best who laugh last,' however. I got more eggs than any of my neighbors, and some of them had over 100 hens. We hatched 66 chickens from 77 eggs, obtained while forcing "Why, certainly; it's no secret. Take, our hens to lay with your powder; so you 'And wife' to his name, even if his blushes will send, postpaid, two 25-cent packs of

When you need a good, safe laxative, ask your druggist for a box of Ayer's Pills, and you will find that they give perfect satisfacing physicians recommend them .- Advt.

and Prettiest New York Special.

STYLISH

OF THE -

SEASON!

Ladies' Hats Trimmed in the Most Elegant and Fashionable Styles

200 UNION STREET.

MME. KANE.

## ST.JOHN ACADEMY OF ART.

STUDIO BUILDING, 74 GERMAIN ST., SAINT JOHN, N. B. THE SCHOOL-ROOMS are now open to Pupils

from 10 until 5 every day in the week, except Satur-The aim of the School is to give Pupils a good

DRAWING AND PAINTING. The course taught consists in-Drawing from Models and objects;

the Antique; Life; Still Life.

Painting from Life. Lectures on Perspective, including Parallel, Angular and Oblique Perspective; casting Shadows by gas light and sun light; Reflections in the mirror and water.

A specialty is made of Portraiture in this School. Pupils are taught to draw them in Charcoal and Crayon, and to Paint them in Pastel and Oil. Principal-JOHN C. MILES, A. R. C. A. Assistant-FRED II. C. MILES

SEND FOR CIRCULAR. ICE

THE BEST DRINK IN TOWN.

For a Glass.

RAILWAYS.

### BRUNSWICK RAILWAY.

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

Commencing October 7, 1889. PASSENGER TRAINS WILL LEAVE INTER-COLONIAL RAILWAY Station, St. John, at †6.40 a. m.—Fast Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.; Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock and points north.

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

3.00 p. m.—Fast Express, for St. Stephen, Houl-on and Woodstock, and, via "Short Line," for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and the West. CANADIAN PACIFIC SLEEPING CAR TO MONTREAL.

14.45 p. m.-Express for Fredericton and inter-†8.45 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 BANGOR. RETURNING TO ST. JOHN FROM Montreal, \$8.30 p. m. Can. Pac. Sleeping Car at-

Bangor at †6.00 a. m. Parlor Car attached. †12.20 7.30 p. m. Sleeping Car attached. Vanceboro at ¶1.15, 10.55 a. m.; †12.10, †5.15 p. m. Woodstock at †6.00, †11.00 a. m.; †1.30, †8.20-

Houlton at †6.60, †10.55 a. m.; †12.15, †8.30 p. m. St. Stephen at †9.20, †11.30 a. m.; †3.15, †10.20 p. m. St. Audrews at †6.45 a. m. Fredericton at †6.20, †11.20 a. m.; †3.20 p. m. Arriving in St. John at ¶5.45, †9.05 a. m.; †2.10,

LEAVE CARLETON FOR FAIRVILLE. 18.00 a. m.-Connecting with 8.45 a. m. train trops †.430 p. m.—Connecting with 4.45 p. m. train from St. John.

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

### SHORE LINE RAILWAY!

### St. Stephen and St. John.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME. ON and after THURSDAY, Oct 3, Trains will run daily (Sunday excepted), as follows:

LEAVE St. John at 1 p. m., and Carleton at 1.25 p. m., for St. George, St. Stephen and intermediate points, arriving in St. George at 4.10 p.m.; St. Stephen, 6 p. m. LEAVE St. Stephen at 7.45 a. m., St. George, 9,50 a. m.; arriving in Carleton at 12.25 p. m., St. dolar-

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, Cara-

BAGGAGE will be received and delivered at MOULSON'S, Water street, where a truckman will

W. A. LAMB, Manager.

St. John, N. B., Oct. 2, 1889. Intercolonial Railway.

1889---Summer Arrangement---1889

ON and after MONDAY, 10th June, 1889, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN. Day Express for Halifax and Campbellton. 7.00
Accommodation for Point du Chene. 11.10
Fast Express for Halifax. 14.30
Express for Sussex. 16.35
Fast Express for Quebec and Montreal. 16.35

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. 

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway to and from Montreal are lighted by electricity and heated by steam from the locomotive. All trains are : wi by Eastern Standard time. D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent.

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

ON and after MONDAY, 10th June, trains will run as follows:-

No. 1.

Lv. BUCTOUCHE. 7 30 Lv. MONCTON....16 45.
Little River... 7 48
St. Anthony... 8 04 Humphreys...16 53: Cocagne ...... 8 20 Notre Dame.... 8 22 Irishtown . . . . 17 15 Cape Breton . . . 17 25 Scotch Sett . . . . 17 33 McDougall's ... 8 38 Scotch Sett..... 8 50 McDougali's ... 17 45 Cape Breton.... 8 58 Notre Dame .... 18 00 Cocagne......18 03 St. Anthony....18 19 Little River...18 35 Irishtown..... 9 08 Humphreys .... 9 30

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

C. F. HANINGTON, Moncton, June 9, 1889.

Shoo Fly! Don't Bother Me. I get FLY SCREENS from BEVERLY.

50 cents Each.

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