* FATHER DAMIEN.

O martyr-priest, death-smitten in the prime Of thy fair life; no human worlds suffice To tell the horrors of those haunts of vice And leprosy: Thy name all future time Canbut recall heroic deeds, sublime-Valued, above, far beyond any price The world could give for such high sacrifice : Ring, ring, ye bells, a requiem chime! Brave, tender heart, blest love and mercy thou Gav'st to that far isle amid tropic seas:

Thy name's large writ in the Eternal Scroll. A crown immortal surely waits thee, now, Struck down, in body, by that dire disease, That could not touch or stain thy sainted soul. A. H. CHANDLER.

* The Rev. Damien de Vester, who recently died a martyr, among the lepers, on the Hawaiian islands

A DIAMOND THIEF.

The following very remarkable experience is narrated by Detective Maurice Moses of Scotland Yard in the New Castle Chronicle: One day in July, in the year 1880, I was handed a telegram which had been received at Scotland Yard from the Brussels police authorities giving a description of a man named Heine, who had loafing male confederates, all ready and decamped with over 400,000 francs' worth eager to lend a hand for the rescue of one of diamonds and other stones, which he had of their countrymen in distress. obtained by fraud, and who was supposed to have left, taking some circuitous route,

for England. The telegram also mentioned that Heine's mistress had left Brussels prior to his departure, and that it was possible she would likewise find her way to this country

Of course my first duty was to seek the whereabouts of the woman, whom I discovered, at last, in a house very frequently made use of by foreigners, situated in Panton street, Haymarket. A fine, handsome woman she was. I kept a very careful watch upon her movements, and at 7 o'clock that she was joined by a man who, I believed was the individual I wanted.

living separated from his mistress he stood and tried to enjoy some rest. much less chance of being found. I knew the landlord of this particular hotel very ditional particulars as to the time of the

well-made man, and from his appearance I clusion of my depositions that "tough" customer to tackle unless I lieved that I had stolen some of them. adopted some ruse or other. I therefore asked the landlord to show me the gentleman's bedroom, and on reaching the apart-ment I noticed that he had evidently prepared himself for the night, for his boots were on the mat outside the door.

I knocked, and the inmate called out, "Qui est la?" "Le garcon," I replied. He then leisurely unfastened the door, which he had carefully locked and bolted, and cautiously opened it a little. This gave me the opportunity of putting my foot inside to prevent his closing it again.

Perceiving it was not the waiter, he became very much alarmed, and proceeded to shout for help, no doubt with the object | Heine had once, even up to a very short of attracting attention, and, taking advantage of a temporary hubbub, to depart. responsible position as a diamond broker In a few moments, however, I had pushed my way into the room. Then I told him who I was, and that I had a warrant for gone badly with him, however, but before his arrest, which I produced, as well as a losing his credit entirely he obtained, on pair of handcuffs to emphasize and illus- the strength of his previous good character,

rant, put to me a whole string of questions in French, which I responded to, and final- I visited Brussels ly requested me to sit down while he dressed, for he had taken off a portion of the prison there, was informed that he had his clothes ready for bed. He appeared, also, very anxious that I should join him in four years' imprisionment. a bottle of wine, an invitation which I declined with as much politeness as possible.

After a little pause he said: "I have a

proposition to make to you." "Well, what is it?"

"You are a man of the world, are you "Well, I think I have some knowledge

of it, at all events," I replied. "You don't want my body. Remain with me all night."

"For what purpose?"

"I will tell you by-and-bp," he replied.

Pulling out his pocketbook, he selected about 20,000 francs, in French and Belgian bank notes, and spread them all over the

table in front of me saying:

"These are for you. Bandage my arms and legs with towels or handkerchiefs, or even use the handcuffs, you don't require to be too particular about the fastening, and in the morning, long before the birds begin to sing"-the rogue was poetical-"I shall be on the road miles away from here, and you, having been asleep (of course after safely binding me), won't know anything at all about it, nor will you in the slightest degree possibly understand how I could manage to escape, you having done everything on your part you thought

necessary to make safe your prisoner."

It was rather an artful suggestion on his part, but I declined this also, much to his disappointment and disgust at my apparent

want of business aptitude.

"Well," he said, "mon cher ami, je vais vous n'etes pas satisfait." Taking off his coat and vest again, he deliberately untastened a belt containing several pockets -just such a belt as tropical and sometimes commercial travellers wear, in which was secreted a number of small, carefully folded paper packets. Placing the lighted candle a little nearer, he proceeded to open two or three of them, and ostentatiously spread their contents—diamonds, rubies

and what not—all over the bank notes, where they glistened most brilliantly.

Seeing me still hesitating, for I was getting impatient at the delay, he said: "I am afraid you don't appreciate the full am afraid you don't appreciate the full quality of these stones by the illumination of one candle alone. I will bring another."

He did so, and they certainly proved yery heartiful.

He did so, and they certainly proved a very beautiful and tempting display. "They are yours, mon ami, all yours, every one," he cried: "take them, put them into your pocket, and become a rich man for once in your life, and spend the rest of your days in something like luxury and ease."

I declined again, but this time in a much more forcible manner, and he, finding me yet obdurate, burst out quite hoarsely, his

eyes glistening almost as brightly as the the vocal organs.-Advt.

brilliants upon the table: "Well name your price and conditions."

I had no conditions and no price, and as

we had spent fully an hour together in a decidedly one-sided and unsatisfactory sort of an attempt at bargaining I considered it quite time to put an end to the prevarication and depart with my prisoner.

I therefore intimated my decision to him, requesting him to complete his dressing as speedily as possible, stow away his valuables and accompany me at once to the police

When he was quite ready he looked at me rather significantly and inquired, somewhat hesitatingly, whether I had any one with me. I rather guessed his object, so at once replied: "Yes, a policeman down

In reality this was not the case, but an exaggeration of the kind is .urely permis-

sible under the circumstances. He looked for the first time thoroughly crestfallen, but when he discovered, on our arrival at the front door, that I was entirely without assistanc he suddenly altered his demeanor, and called out very vigorously several times, "Au voleur, au voleur," which had the effect, as as it usually has in such a locality, of bringing together a large number of low French women and their

Something like 50 of these disreputable characters appeared on the scene, shouting, screaming, swearing and bullying, and in-describable Babel, such as I never saw before even in the lowest quarters of Paris.

I was first threatened, entreated and cautioned, then insulted, pushed and scratched; to be eventually rejoined by her companion. and you can readily picture to yourselves, readers, the somewhat "mixed" feelings with which I had to regard that howling, screeching mob, increasing every moment by other members of the same calling, the bulk of them under the influence of drink.

I, however, kept tight of my man, and soon saw a policeman coming to my assistin the evening of the second day observed ance. After some little further trouble with the crowd we managed to convey Heine to the King street police station, To make sure I continued my watch the where he was carefully searched and his illwhole evening until they parted, when I gotten spoil duly taken possession of. I followed the man to a hotel in Leicester was thoroughly tired out with my five days square. He had evidently taken up his of arduous and exciting work, and was not quarters there, thinking, no doubt, that by by any means regretful when I got home

The next day my prisoner was brought before the magistrate at Bow street, when well, and had no difficulty in obtaining ad- I deposed to everything which had taken place between us, of course describing his suspected one's arrival and so forth. The attempt to bribe me. Heine listened to it result was I had no doubt he was the per- all most unconcernedly, denied all my statements with the utmost sang froid, and actu-Now to arrest him. He was a powerful, ally had the impudence to say at the confelt convinced that he would prove a rather | npon the stones being weighed, for he be-

The magistrate, however, estimated these remarks at their true value, and remanded next appearance he was asked the exact weight he had bought over.

He mentioned some figure which was a gross exaggeration of the quantity of the quantity discovered upon him, entirely overlooking the fact that I had examined his papers and bonds, among which I found a memorandum of particulars, which gave the weights corresponding within a very few carats with the quantity discovered.

It appeared on further inquiries that time previous to his decamping, occupied a trate my statements.

He seemed perfectly staggered at the aspect of affairs, and asked to see the war
the 400,000 francs' worth of goods on approbation (a custom still largely prevalent in the trade) from several merchants in

> I visited Brussels in 1882, two years afterward, and on inquiring after Heine at

Mr. Nye Essays Art Criticism.

A design to which my attention has been recently called consists of a unique, improvised flower, composed by a young lady. These flowers are not copied from the monotonous and tedious uniformity so much affected in nature, but they stand out by themselves and attract attention at once, because of their bold originality. Instead of copying nature, and thus becoming tiresome, she has constructed a flower that is a cross between a rose cancer and a ginger cooky,. It grows on a perpendicular stem that looks like a dark green hat rack with buds on it, that remind the raptured spectator of an aggravated felon on a dark red thumb, just peeping out of a pale green, weather-beaten bandage. The inflammatory condition of the blossom itself, the bold and mathematically perpendicular poise of the stem, and the early stages of eruption visible in the complexion of the bud challenge the admiration of the philanthropist and board of health. It certainly has never been successfully imitated by nature, and I do not think it ever will be. While nature likes to give us freaks now and then, I may safely say that she will never furnish us with a flower that looks as though it had been nailed on the parent stem with shingle-nails, while the foliage, it would seem, was cut out of sheet iron and riveted to the curtain by the hand of a master. It is one of those meek-eyed, fragile blossoms of the vale that you could successfully use in beating out a man's brains .- Bill Nye.

Her Exact Status.

Married Female-I hear that Miss Uppersole is going to be married. Unmarried Female—Miss Uppersole, eh? Why, she's no chicken. Married Female-No, she's a goose .-

yet obdurate, burst out quite hoarsely, his throat and lungs, and for all affections of

The Lady

Who has fine Hair, and desires to preserve its color, abundance, and lustre, should use Ayer's Hair Vigor as a dressing. It keeps the scalp clean and cool, and is by far the most exquisite toilet preparation in the market.

B. M. Johnson, M. D., Thomas Hill, Mo., says: "I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor in my family for a number of years, and regard it as the best hair preparation I know of. It keeps the scalp clean, the hair soft and lively, and preserves the original color. My wife has used it for a long time with most serief sectory results." satisfactory results."

Mrs. S. A. Rock, of Anderson, Texas, writes: "At the age of 34, in Monroe, La., I had a severe attack of swamp, or La., I had a severe attack of swamp, or malarial, fever. After I got well my hair commenced coming out, and so continued until it had well nigh all gone. I used several kinds of hair restorers, but they did no good. A friend gave me a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor. Before finishing the first bottle my hair began to grow, and by the time I used three to grow, and by the time I used three bottles, I had a fine head of hair."

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

HE SAW IT.

Why Farmer Johnson Stopped Short in

"Sit down-sit down," replied the old farmer, as he laid down his brush hook and dumped himself on the grass. "So you want to know where Hi Perkins lives?"

"Yes." "Know the family ?" "Somewhat."

"Can't be Hi's wife's brother?" "No."

"Cousin of Hi's, mebbe?"

"You ain't an officer with a writ to serve?" "May be going out to sell him a wind-

mill or an organ?" "No." "Known Hi long?" he queried, as he

rubbed his sleeve over his face. "Not very." "Ah! I see how it is!" he suddenly exclaimed. as a grin began to spread over his face. "You live in town-threatened with consumption-doctor advises farm diet and

outdoor exercise-going out to fix up matters with Hi. They used to come to me y at the con-at he insisted 'em now go to Hi! Guess I wasn't quite soft 'nuff with 'em." "How ?"

"Wall, it sort o' riled me to have a chap around who didn't know the difference atwixt a bumblebee and a turnip patch, and I s'pose I got ---

When I sat down I noticed a big bumblebee working his way up the old man's back by his left suspender, but I thought the insect might be a pet of his, and so didn't say anything. He had just got to the point above when he uttered an awful yell, leaped clear over an old stump, fell down, scrambled up, and then went tearing through the hazel bushes like a Texas steer on the rampage. I counted fourteen whoops before he ceased, and it was 20 minutes before he returned.

"Well, was it a turnip patch or a bumblebee?" I asked.

"Durn my flint! but you must a seen them critters prowling around when you fust come up, and now you jist please git over into that ar' road and jog along afore I let loose! I can't abide a one-lung, narrer-souled man, and I'll be hanged if I tell you whar' Hi Perkins or anybody else lives! A consumptive as will calmly sot down and see a bar'l of bumble bees holdin' a convention on a man's back, which hasn't got no undershirt on, and never warn him of the coming calamity, is jist mean 'nuff to go and crawl into a teller's barn and die thar', and spile three tons of hay !"-New York Sun.

The Usual Disappointment.

Omaha Youth-Why, you said you would

Omaha Youth-I've called for my new spring suit. Average Tailor-Sorry, but it is not finished.

have it done if you worked all night. Average Tailor-Yes, but I didn't work all night .- Omaha World.

Couldn't See It.

Tommy-Say, paw, I thought you said people could see farther as they got older. Paw-Yes.

Tommy-Well, say paw, if that is so what makes so many old men always get in the front row at the show?

Paw-Oh, shut up!-Terre Haute Ex-

"My daughter was greatly troubled with Scrofula, and, at one time, it was feared she would lose her sight. Ayer's Sarsaparilla has completely restored her health, and her eyes are as well as ever, with not a trace of scrofula in her system."—G. King, Killingly, Conn.—Advt.

NUMBER 5! MARKET SQUARE.

IF YOU WANT A "BANG-UP"

Suit of Clothes!

for any walk in life, from the "CLAW HAMMER" to the NOBBIE SUIT worn young man who is always in the height of fashion, call at the above number. and there you will find

ready to accommodate you. His line of GOODS is one of the very best, being selected with care and judgment.

Should you wish a READY-MADE SUIT, No. 5 is also the place to go.

Workmen can buy PANTS away down at Rock Bottom Prices.

Furnishing Goods of all descriptions-Cheap! cheap!! cheap!!!

Remember—No. 5 Market Square.

"KNOCKED SKY HIGH!"

TES, just a little vulgar, but expressive. We have upset all the former old-time notions about KID GLOVES. There was a day when no one was supposed to possess a pair of decent Kid Gloves unless some one called them "Josephine," and charged you \$1.50 a pair for them; hence the poor, hard-working shop girl who, by her right, should always have the first claim to the best article for the least money, was of necessity invited (and often compelled) to decorate her hands with a pair of Cotton "Bags." This day has gone

Under our DIRECT AGENGY SYSTEM, we can positively give you a perfect fitting 4-Button Kid Glove, soft and elastic in finish, and in every respect RELIABLE, for 64 CENTS, and with THE NEW FOSTER LACED FASTENING, 13c. extra, in Blacks and all colors.

POSTAGE PAID TO ANY ADDRESS. REMIT IN STAMPS.

FAIRALL & SMITH, Kid Glove Agency, St. John, N. B.

SUMMER RESORTS. THE MYRTLE HOUSE,

DIGBY, N. S.

The above House, standing in Three Acres of Shade and Fruit Trees.

situated 140 feet above the sea level, and having an uninterrupted view of the ANNAPOLIS BASIN,

IS NOW OPEN FOR SUMMER VISITORS.

EXCELLENT BOATING, BATHING AND FISHING. In the immediate vicinity of the House.

TENNIS and CROQUET LAWNS, MAGNIFICENT DRIVES,

COOL RETREATS, NO FOG. For terms and other particulars, please address,

J. C. MORRISON, Proprietor.

SEA BATHING. INCH ARRAN HOUSE,

DALHOUSIE, Baie des Chaleurs, N. B. THE HEALTHIEST PLACE IN CANADA.

This favorite summer resort, on the line of the Intercolonial Railway, opens June 15th next. Beautiful scenery, good bathing, boating, fishing and driving, together with a good table and the other comforts of a city hotel.

The sanitary arrangements are perfect, pure water, thorough drainage, with all modern conveniences. Bathrooms supplied with hot and cold and salt water. Communication with all points of interest is easy by rail or steamer.

For further information address:

C. C. CLAPHAM, Manager,
P. O. Box 870, Montreal, or after the 1st June
INCH ARRAN HOUSE, Dalhousie, N. B.

HOTELS.

Best \$1 House in the Maritime Provinces. Hawarden Hotel,

Cor. Prince Wm. and Duke Sts., STMR. "CLIFTON" - - EXCURSIONS. ST. JOHN, N. B.

WM. CONWAY . . Proprietor Terms, \$1.00 per Day; Weekly Board \$4.00.

Dufferin,

St. John, N. B.

FRED. A. JONES, Proprietor. ROYAL HOTEL,

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FREDERICTON, N. B. J. A. EDWARDS - Proprietor. FINE SAMPLE ROOM IN CONNECTION. Also, a First Class Livery Stable.

ELLIOTT'S HOTEL, 28 to 32 Germain Street, St. John, N. B.

Coaches at trains and boats.

MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.

Terms - - \$1.00 Per Day. Tea, Bed and Breakfast, 75 Cents. W. E. ELLIOTT . . . Proprietor

BELMONT HOTEL,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly op posite N. B. & Intercolonial Railway station.

Baggage taken to and from the depot free harge. Terms—\$1 to \$2.50 per day. J. SIME, Proprietor

Established 1838. PAINTING

THE SUBSCRIBERS are prepared to receive orders at their OLD STAND, No. 18 WATERLOO STREET,

House and Sign Painting, Gilding, GRAINING, PAPER HANGING, KALSOMIN-ING. WHITEWASHING, Etc.

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FOR THE

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The Commercial Union Assurance Co. (Limited), OF LONDON,

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Cor. Prince William and Princess streets. EMPLOYMENT AGENCY, 115 Sydney Street, opp. Victoria School. MRS. H. M. DIXON, Stamping, Pinking and Fancy Work done to order. STEAMERS.

FOR WASHADEMOAK LAKE.

THE above first-class, staunch, swift and com-modious Steamer having been rebuilt and re-furnished, will leave her wharf, at INDIANTOWN, for the Lake, every

TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 10 o'clock, a. m.

CALLING AT ALL INTERMEDIATE LANDINGS. RETURNING, is due at INDIANTOWN at 1 p. m., on alternate days. J. E. PORTER, Manager.

1889. SEASON. 1889. ST. JOHN, Grand Lake and Salmon River.

And all Intermediate Stopping Places. STEAMER "MAY QUEEN," C. W. BRANNEN, Master, will, during the present season, run between the above-named places, leaving her wharf, Indiantown, every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY MORNING, at EIGHT o'clock, local time. RETURNING, will leave Salmon River on Monday and Thursday mornings, touching at Gagetown wharf each way. Will run on the West side of Long Island.

The owners of this reliable steamer having put her in the best repair during the past winter, and are now running her strictly under Dominion Government inspection, which, combined with qualities for speed and comfort, make her one of the best boats now plying on the St. John River or its tributaries.

This "Old Favorite" EXCURSION STEAMER can be chartered on reasonable terms for Picnies, etc., on Tuesday and Friday of each week. All UP FREIGHT must be prepaid, unless when accompanied by owner, in which case it can be settled for on board.

A careful person in attendance to receive freight. Freight received on Tuesdays and Fridays. C. BABBIT, Manager. WM. McMULKIN, Agent at Indiantown

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.

R. G. EARLE, Manager.

N. B .- No Excursion on rainy days.

Steamer "BELLISLE" WILL LEAVE "HEAD OF BELLISLE," every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRI-DAY morning, at 7 o'clock, for Indiantown. Returning, will leave wharf at Indiantown every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 12.30 p. m.

G. MABEE, Manager.

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,

7.4.5 a.m., local, for DIGBY and ANNAPOLIS. 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 office on board. Returning same days and due here at 6.45 p. m. H. D. TROOP, Manager.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

MISS M. HANCOCK, who has spent some time in Boston studying vocal and instrumental music under competent professors, is now ready to give a few pupils instruction in INSTRUMENTAL AND VOCAL MUSIC. For further particulars applicants should call or address, MISS HANCOCK, 76 QUEEN STREET.

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I have a complete assortment now in stock, in boxes and half-boxes: 100,000 HAVANA and THOS. L. BOURKE, 11 and 12 Water street

S. R. FOSTER & SON, MANUFACTURERS OF STEEL and IRON-CUT NAILS,

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CAFE ROYAL,

Domville Building, Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS.

Pool Room in Connection. WILLIAM CLARK. RAILWAYS.

NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY

Commencing June 4, 1889.

PASSENGER TRAINS WILL LEAVE INTER-COLONIAL RAILWAY Station, St. John, at †6.10 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 BANGOR.

t8.55 a. m .- For Bangor, Portland, Boston, and points west; for Fredericton, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock. 3.00 p. m.—Fast Express, "via Short Line," for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and the West.

CANADIAN PACIFIC SLEEPING CAR TO MONTREAL.

t4.45 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 †6.20 a.m., Parlor Car attached; †7.25 p. m. Sleeping Car attached. Vanceboro at ¶1.15, 11.15 a. m.; 12.10 noon.

Woodstock at \$6.00, \$11.40 a. m.; \$8.20 p. m. Houlton at \$6.00, \$11.40 a. m.; \$8.20 p. m. St. Stephen at \$9.20, \$11.40 a. m.; \$10.20 p. m. St. Andrews at \$6.30 a. m. Fredericton at †6.00, †11.30 a. m.; †3.25 p. m. Arriving in St. John at ¶5.45; †8.40 a. m.; †2.20, †7.00 p. m.

LEAVE CARLETON FOR FAIRVILLE. 18.10 a. m.—Connecting with 8.55 a. m. train from St. John. †.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. F. W. CRAM, Gen. Manager. A. J. HEATH, Gen. Pass. Agent.

SHORE LINE RAILWAY! St. John and St. Stephen.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME ON and after TUESDAY, APRIL 9, Trains will run daily (Sunday excepted), as follows:

LEAVE St. John at 7.24 a. m., and Carleton at 7.45 a. m., for St. George, St. Stephen and inter-mediate points, arriving in St. George at 10.21 a.m.;

LEAVE St. Stephen at 8,15 a. m., St. George, 10.22 a. m.; arriving in Carleton at 12.57 p. m., St. John 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-BAGGAGE will be received and delivered a MOULSON'S, Water street, where a truckman wil

W. A. LAMB, Manager.

Intercolonial Railway.

St. Stephen, N. B., April 9, 1889.

1888---Winter Arrangement---1889

ON and after MONDAY, November 26th, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN. Day Express..... 7 30 Accommodation......11 20

A Sleeping Car will run daily on th 18.00 train to Halifax. On Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, a Sleeping Car for Montreal will be attached to the Quebec Express, and on Monday, Wednesday and Friday a Sleeping Car will be attached at Moncton. TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

Express from Halifax and Quebec..... 7 00 Express from Sussex...... 8 35 D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent.

RAILWAY OFFICE, Moncton, N. B., November 20, 1888. Time Table—Buctouche and Moncton Ry. Lv. BUCTOUCHE. 8 00 Lv. MONCTON....16 00 Little River.... 8 18 Humphreys ... 16 08 Irishtown ... 16 30 Cape Breton ... 16 40 Scotch Sett ... 16 48 McDougall's ... 17 00 St. Anthony 8 34 Cocaigne ... 8 50
Notre Dame ... 8 52
McDougall's ... 9 08
Scotch Sett ... 9 20 Notre Dame 17 16 Cape Breton... 9 28 Notre Dame... 17 16
Irishtown... 9 38 Cocaigne..... 17 18
Humphreys... 10 00 St. Anthony... 17 34
Lewisville... 10 04 Little River... 17 50
AR.MONCTON... 10 08 AR.BUCTOUCHE. 18 08

Return Tickets, good for THREE DAYS, are ssued between Moncton and Buctouche at \$1.50.

April 15, 1889. C. F. HANINGTON, Manager. A NICE LOT OF

In Bulk, JUST RECEIVED AT

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Wringers, Pictures, Hanging Lamps,

AT 50cts. A WEEK. JONES, - - 36 DOCK STREET. Flour and Feed Store. Wheat, Flour, Buckwheat,

RYE, CORN, OATS, BRAN, SHORTS, From the best mills. Always on hand.

DINNER A SPECIALTY R. & F. S. FINLEY