A DREAM.

I dreamed I had hard words with you Last night, dear love, I know not why, Some trivial word or act of yours Had roused my anger, and when I Awoke my heart and brain Were smarting with the wrong and pain.

I dreamed your eyes-those tender eyes-Looked coldly, sternly into mine, And in the accents of your voice Was no conciliating sign, And yet, 'tis strange I do not kow What 'twas that chafed and vexed us so.

Forgive me, love! I had forgot; Dreams are as treacherous as our joys, And, dreaming, I remembered not That for three years your blessed voice Has silent been, and daisies white Have hid your sweet eyes from my sight.

-Globe Democrat.

ROMANCE OF THE PLAINS

One of the best-known characters of southern Arizona is Billy Long, one of the pluckiest little scouts that ever "pumped lead" into a band of blood-thirsty, throat-cutting Indians. He was with Capt. Lawton, who rounded up that wily, red-skinned diplomat, Geronimo, and did such splendid service during the almost endless chase after the Apache chief that he was specially mentioned in the official report of the

The Little Scout, as he is sometimes called, is a Texan by birth, and as far back as he can remember he has been on the frontier driving cattle, fighting Indians and playing hide-and-seek with nature in search of her precious metals. He is still young, being only twenty-five years old, yet he has the reputation of being quick on the trigger, and, it is said, he never misses what he draws on.

Several years ago, when that well-known pioneer, Charlie Benham, was making a great effort to develop the silver mines of northern Mexico, he employed Billy to drive a stage running between the city of Hermosillo and one of his mining camps in the Canonea mountains, and also to act as wagon-master for bullion trains coming in from the mines. Billy was employed in this capacity in the spring of 1885, at which time Geronimo and his band of renegade Apaches started on their bloody raid through Sonora. The news of the fresh Indian outbreak was telegraphed from Arizona to Charlie Benham at Hermosillo, and he knew at once that his camp in Canonea mountains would be one of the first places raided, as it was situated in the very heart of an old Apache stronghold. An Indian outbreak had not been expected, and the men at the mines had only a few guns and were in utter ignorance of the impending danger. No time was to be lost, as the Indians were known to be heading south and travelling day and night.

Selecting two of the best horses in his corral, Benham had one loaded with Winchester rifles, Colt revolvers and ammunition, and begged Billy to make all haste in reaching the unsuspecting miners in the mountains. It was a long, lonesome ride, through a rugged country, but Billy was eager to make the trip. He had passed over the trail so often that every landmark was familiar to him, and he prided himself that he could find his way on the darkest night. He set out from Hermosillo late in the afternoon.

All that night he rode and the next day and the next night, never stopping to sleep or give his animals a moment's rest. On the morning of the second day he reached the foothills of the Canonea mountains, twelve miles from the camp. His horses were badly jaded and he was beginning to feel the effects of his long ride himself. A small water-hole was reached, where there was an abundance of grass, and he stopped and let his horses graze an hour two. Leisurely he saddled up and was just preparing to mount, when he noticed his horse was watching something in the distance.

Billy turned in the direction the horse was looking and discovered a band of Indians scarcely a mile away, coming over a low hill which had hitherto shut them out from view. The Indians were not long in sighting him, and began spreading out to encircle him. Billy divined their intentions, and knowing that an open fight against such odds would be certain death, mounted his horse and started on a dead run towards the mouth of a big canyon, through which passed the trail leading up to the mining camp. For some minutes there was an exciting chase, with Billy in the lead and the Apaches rapidly gaining. His horses were too badly tired to hold out long. He knew the animals, it left to themselves, would make their way to camp, and dismounting at the mouth of the canyon, pulled the bridles off the horses and giving each one a sharp blow with the reins, headed them for camp.

The Indians, who had been watching closely all that was taking place, saw Billy was going to make a fight and dismounted. Under cover of rocks and bushes they began to close in on the pile of rocks where he had taken refuge. This was by no means Billy's first fight with Apaches, and he knew just what to expect. He knew they would keep themselves carefully concealed and wait to catch him off his guard, and he determined to fight them according to their own tactics. He succeeded in making his way unobserved to a high pile of rocks further up the canyon, and from this point he got a better view of what was going on below. Soon he discovered an Indian creeping along under cover of a litttle

The chance could not be missed, and with the sharp crack of the little scout's Winchester a good Apache died. A volley from all sides answered the shot, but the bullets only flattened on the rocks close around, and, without harming him, sung unpleasantly close to his ears. For three hours this trying fight kept up, when the clatter of hoofs up the canyon told that aid was coming, and the Indians, who were not to be taken by surprise, hastily made off, carrying a number of dead bucks with

Billy's timely arrival saved many miners who were scattered around through the mountains from being surprised and murdered. The Indians continued to hover around the place, and it was unsafe for anyone to venture outside the adobe walls. Soon after the first Indian raid Benham was murdered in Hermosillo by one of his drivers, and this event, coupled with the uncertainty of life in the mountains, caused

You can place your orders for all kinds of Painting, with Wilkins & Sands, 266 Union street. Telephone connexion.

the Canonea mines to be abandoned. Billy being out of employment, asked for and received a position as scout and guide for the forces which had been sent in pursuit of Gerinomo. While serving as courier for Lawton's famous B Troop, of the Fourth Cavalry, he soon attracted the attention of army officers by the daring rides which he made alone through mountain ranges which were known to be full of hostile Indians. He was sent on many dangerous missions, and, although he had some very narrow escapes, he was fortunate enough to pass through unharmed.
On one occasion Billy, with two other

scouts and four scouts and four soldiers, was sent from Fort Huachuca, in Pima county, Arizona, to join Lawton's command, which was supposed to somewhere in the Azul mountains in Sonora. One of the soldiers was a half-breed Sioux, who had just enlisted in the Northwest and had been sent down to join the Fourth cavalry. At the post the fellow was so unruly that everyone was glad to get rid of him, and it was hoped that some hard experience in actual service would quiet him down. He had hardly got out of sight of the fort before he became very boisterous, refused to recognize anyone's authority, and made himself generally disagreeable. He brought along with him two bottles of whiskey which he frequently sampled, and at the end of the first day's journey was in a beastly state of intoxication. He did not change his conduct next day or the day following, and everybody began to feel that matters were fast approaching a crisis.

The heart of the Indian country had been MANCHESTER. reached, and there were fresh signs on

every side. The utmost caution was neces-

sary, but Billy's best-laid plans were con-

tinually frustrated by the half-breed. He

was jeopardizing the lives of the whole

To quiet matters down Billy ordered him to fall back in the rear of the party and to keep in that position during the balance of the way. He obeyed with evident reluctance, and it could easily be seen that he was bent upon mischief of some kind. Presently he gave a loud Sioux war whoop which could have been heard a mile away, and, putting spurs to his horse, dashed past Billy, and as he did so discharged his carbine almost full at his breast. Billy knocked the muzzle of the weapon up just in time to save himself, and riding close in on the half-breed, slapped a revolver to his head and forced him to drop his gun and dismount. The whole party was so exasperated at the half-breed's conduct that it was with difficulty that Billy could save him from being summarily disposed of. He was, however, deprived of his arms and forced to travel on foot until so thoroughly tired out that he became sub-In the summer of 1886 Billy had a

romantic and thrilling experience down in the District of Saueripi, some three hundred miles south of the border line. Accompanied by another scout he had been sent to gather up some Government stock which had been left behind. Their route was south to the town of Saueripi, capital of the district, and from there to Bacanora, a little town in the mountains, about forty miles further to the west. It was their intention to locate all the stray stock on their way down and to pick them up as they returned by the same trail. Arriving at Saueripi, they put up at the house of an old American physician, who had lived in the place many years. The old gentleman had been a surgeon in the Confederate army during the civil war, and, in common with many others who fought on that side, had emigrated to Mexico after Lee's surrender. He was full of life and vigor, and he insisted that all Americans who visited that town should enjoy the hospitality of his

Billy and his partner were handsomely entertained, and in the evening the doctor called in a few of his neighbors to have a frolic in an inner courtyard of his place. A number of Mexican girls came to enjoy a moonlight dance with the two gringos, who spoke very little Spanish, but who knew all about a Mexican dance. Billy looked his best in a suit of buckskin, and his graceful bearing was enough to captivate any woman's heart. He impressed all present, but there was one in particular who showed very plainly by her actions that she had seriously fallen in love. This was Senorita Carolina, a tall, graceful girl not more than eighteen years of age. She had an abundance of glossy black hair and great big lustrous eyes; but a low, receding forehead and a very large mouth gave her face a peculiar expression.

She danced several times with Billy, and seemed perfectly happy as long as he remained by her side; but the moment he left her to dance with anyone else she seemed to give way to a fit of melancholy. The old doctor, who was watching with evident interest all that was going on, noticed the girl's actions, and twitted Billy about his monkey-faced sweetheart. When the crowd dispersed Billy was still joked by his companions, and poor Carolina was invariably spoken of as monkey-face.

Early next morning the two scouts set out for Bacanora and arrived there late in the afternoon. The trail between the two towns leads through an exceedingly rugged range, which has always been a favorite hiding place for roving bands of Apaches. As they passed over the trail Billy and his partner counted eight new wooden crosses, which had been erected on spots where travellers had lately been killed by Indians. They were not on the lookout for Indians, as Geronimo's band had been seen only a few days before on the Barispi river, nearly 200 miles to the north.

Accomplishing their mission at Bacanora, the two men started on their return trip, driving three or four horses before them. They had covered about half the distance to Saueripi, and were jogging leisurely along through the mountains when they reined up short on hearing the report of guns not very far ahead. Immediately afterwards they saw a woman mounted on horseback dashing up the trail towards

"What in the h- do you reckon that is?" exclaimed Billy in astonishmeut, as he and his companion hastily dismounted and

got their Winchesters ready. "It's some greaser tryin' to kill his wife. I guess," was the nonchalant response, but a moment later, as the woman came near enough for her features to be distinguished, Billy cried out:

"If it ain't my monkey-face you can have my hat."

"Yes, and here comes the whole cussed

Ceiling Decoration a specialty of Wilkins & Sands, 266 Union street.

Now Showing in € Cloth Department MORE THAN NEW DESIGNS,

Ladies' Cloths

— FOR —

SPRING, 1890.

We are prepared TO MAKE UP TO ORDER, in the Latest Style, all kinds of Coats, Mantles, Jackets, or Coach-ING CAPES.

terials and colors, or designs, to select from, and we copy any late Foreign novelties in made-up garments imported as pat-terns from London, Berlin and Paris.

Prices reasonable consistent with Firstclass work and style.

Patterns of cloths and measurement forms for self-measurement sent to Ladies free on application.

ROBERTSON.

and ALLISON.

Apache tribe right behind her," chimed in his companion.

The woman was now only a few yards away and it could plainly be seen that the bosom of her plain calico dress was saturated with blood. Billy sprang forward to catch the frightened horse, which she was evidently too weak to manage, and as he did so heard her murmur faintly:

"Couidado! Los Indios! Los Apache!" and the next instant she fell heavily forward into his arms. Billy eased the girl gently to the ground, and, tearing open her dress, tried to staunch the blood which flowed from two gaping wounds in her breast, but he soon saw that she was dead, and he turned to assist his companion, whose Winchester had already begun to talk. The two scouts "pumped lead" lively for a few minutes, and the Apaches, who were completely taken by surprise, could not take to the rocks before three of their number had been killed outright and several others wounded. Once under cover it was next to impossible to get a glimpse of an Apache again, and after waiting in vain for several minutes for something to shoot at, Billy's partner exclaimed:

"Look here, Billy, we'll have to git out'n this mighty quick. The cusses are slipping up on us all around."

"And leave that girl's body here to be torn to pieces by the breech-clouted devils?" remarked Billy; "not much. I'm going to take her with us or die trying."

He meant just what he said, and regardless of the heavy fire which was opened on him whenever he exposed himself to view, he succeeded in lifting the girl's body to the back of the horse she had rode and securing it to the saddle with his lariat. When this was done the two men, with their animals, commenced to retreat rapidly the fire of the Apaches, so as to keep them at a respectful distance. Night set in before they reached the town, but the darkness helped them to make good their escape and when they arrived at the little place, bringing with them the dead body of the girl, words could hardly describe the excitement and confusion which followed. The Presidinte of the town called on every able-bodied man and soon a motley crowd. armed with every conceivable kind of weapon, was organized to go in search of the Apache band.

The next morning a sad procession of several hundred men set out on the trail for Saueripi, escorting poor Carolina's remains. Billy was gloomy and despondent all during the journey, and recalling all the events of the dance at the doctor's house he could not help thinking that he was in some way to blame for Carolina's death.

At Saueripi he learned the truth. The Indians had suddenly turned about and taken the back trail. They reached the vicinity of Saueripi the day Billy left and killed several people close to the town. Carolina heard of the depredations which had been committed, and knowing that the Indians would head for the mountains through which Billy would have to pass on his return, she resolved to ride to Bacanora and warn him of the danger in time to save his life. Here was a heroic act, but the Indians reached the mountain ahead of her, and she died, as many other women have done, while trying to perform a mission of love.

Billy has never forgotten this tragic event, and while he never loved the girl, whom he only met on the one occasion, yet it would be as much as a man's life is

worth to lightly refer to "monkey-face." Soon after the Apache war was ended Billy went to Nogales, Ari., and there became involved in a shooting scrape with a desperate negro, who tried to kill him without cause. With his usual good humor he had tried in every way to avoid a difficul-ty, and had purposely kept out of the negro's way, but the fellow imagined that the little scout was afraid of him and followed him around with a double-barrelled shotgun. The two met at last in a saloon, and before the negro could raise his gun Billy had drawn his deadly six-shooter and set a bullet through his heart. The case was so clearly in Billy's favor that he was

never a rested or tried. Billy is now engaged in prospecting and ranching in the mountains of Sonora, not far from the old Canonea mines, but he is often seen on the streets of Nogales and Tombstone, and is a welcome guest wherever he goes.—Selected.

For cholera, cholera infantum, summer complaint, cramps and pains in the bowels, there is no remedy that can be more relied upon than Kendrick's Mixture, for children or adults.—Advt.

A Great Man's Simple Tastes.

President Harrison prefers fine claret to the best brand of champagne. He also likes a nip of Irish whisky now and then .-

THEY BLOOM IN THE SPRING.

Something About Hats and Bonnets as They are Understood in New York.

The first spring hats to dawn upon our vision repeat and develop the large projecting poke forms so much in vogue last year. Hardly two of the same shape can be dis-COLORS, Etc., covered, for lissome fingers have bent the brims and pinched them and folded them to suit every variety of face which can be imagined peeping out below. Here is one in a black lace straw which runs out in a long aggressive point over the forehead. Here is another the brim of which is caught back above the bang and runs out behind. Here is a third, the flapping brim of which may almost touch the shoulder, while on the other side it is caught against the crown in three places by butterflies perched on ribbon bows.

Most of the hats are low crowned. Many of them are meant to receive their final shaping only when fitted to the heads of pretty customers. Some are picturesque Ladies have an immense variety of ma- and strikingly effective. Others are so extravagant and grotesque that one begins to wonder where the rage for the novel and extraordinary in headgear will end. With the exception of the turbans, nearly all hats are extremely large. Some are provided with such a superfluity of brim that the extra material is laid over in plaits in front or on the side. For some of the weddings expected after Easter the bridesmaids' hats are already under way. One of these is a finely plaited white straw almost brimless at the back, but with a very wide brim in front, which is lined with white lace and rolled up, and then allowed to fall down again over the forehead in an odd but not unbecoming fashion, with La France and Marechal Niel roses thrusting out their heads in picturesque confusion from the roll. A late model is in black straw, with wide flapping brim lined with white velvet, and encircled by a wreath of pale yellow, purple and white crocuses tied with long ribbons.

> The demi-season bonnets are such wee bits of things that many seem to be no more than a single flower impaled on a jeweled pin. There are no ribbon ties; bridle strings have triumphed over their enemies. The shapes, if things so microscopic can be said to have shapes, are flat and shell like. Take a half-handful of violets, tie their ends with a scrap of yellow or white ribbon, and what more do you want in the way of headgear? Take a bow of pale gray velvet, twist a half dozen buttercups into it, and you are ready for Easter Sunday. Take a morsel of old point lace, pin it on the hair with minute jet butterflies, and that is a bonnet. Take a puff of gauze just fit for the wind to blow away, drop a green leaf or two or the dritting petals of an apple blossom into the meshes, and that is a bonnet also .- Mail and Express.

A Professor in a Medical College makes a Discovery.

C. E. Laning, M. D., professor of clinical medicine, in a paper recently read before a medical association, made this assertion, "All diseases are due to leisons injury or weakness of the nervous system.' Dr. Laning gives this illustration to

make clear the way which nerve weakness causes disease. "The ball is hurled from the cannon by explosion of the powder, but this could not have occured had it not been for the slight blow which forced the towards Bacanora, stopping only to return | spark from the percusion cap. Thus with disease, it is the slight blow or friction which makes the system throw out the spark which causes great physical explosion." That so called blood diseases are due to nervous weakness is owing to the fact that the making of new blood is directly controlled by the nervous system. Here is the explanation of the many marvelous cures made by Paine's Celery Compound, in cases of salt-rheum, scrofula, and

other blood diseases. Mr. P. Segoll of Sault Ste Marie, Ont. has been greatly benefited by this medicine. He writes, "It is the best remedy for weak people. It makes blood, and strengthens the body, mind, and nerves.'

Charles C. Bennett of the Bates House, Rutland, Vermont, who is well known to thousands of travelling men, writes that Paine's Celery Compound cured his wife of salt-rheum of twenty years standing, that had resisted all other methods of treatment.

If you have suffered for years with some disease which you and physicians deem incurable, try this medicine. Many who have been given but a few weeks to live are now healthy and happy, solely through the use of Paine's Celery Compound. Like nothing else, it restores healthy action to the nervous system, and hence pure blood, sparkling eyes, and blooming cheeks follow its use.—Advt.

When Macbeth ironically asked, "Canst thou minister to a mind diseased?" he little knew that mankind would one day be blessed with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In purifying the blood, this powerful alternative gives tone and strength to every function and faculty of the system.—Advt.

True Enough.

There is nothing the ordinary newspaper man likes better to do than to snub his fellow, annoy his comrade and upset the apple cart of one who makes his bread and butter along the same lines as those on which he works himself. No wonder "journalism" is a "chosen profession."-Joe Howard.



TOTHING IS KNOWN TO SCIENCE AT ALL comparable to the CUTICURA REMEDIES in their marvellous properties of cleansing, purifying and beautifying the skin, and in curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair. CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 75c.; Resolvent, \$1.50; Soap, 35c. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP. Dull Aches, Pains and Weaknesses instantly relieved by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the only pain-killing plaster, 30c.

When You Need

An Alterative Medicine, don't forget that everything depends on the kind used. Ask for Ayer's Sarsaparilla and take no other. For over forty years this preparation has had the endorsement of leading physicians and druggists, and it has achieved a success unparalleled in the history of proprietary medicines.

"For a rash, from which I had suffered some months, my father, an M. D., recommended Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It effected a cure. I am still taking this medicine, as I find it to be a most powerful blood-purifier." - J. E. Cocke, Denton, Texas.

"C. H. Hut, Druggist, Evansville, Ind., writes: "I have been selling Ayer's Sarsaparilla for many years. It maintains its popularity, while many other preparations, formerly as well known, have long been forgotten."

"I have always recommended Ayer's Sarsaparilla as superior to any other preparation for purifying the blood."—G. B. Kuykendall, M. D., Pomeroy, W.T.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

PHOSPHORIZED

Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion by its stimulating action upon the organs of digestion and assimulation, and by its powerfully alternative tonic and nutritive properties, purifies the blood from all taint, and increases its solid constituents. Always ask for Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion, and be sure you get it. Price 50 cents and \$1.00 per bottle. All Druggists sell it.

mon sense princi-ples, observed in THE BIG the fields of speculation, produce bet-MADE IN

m on e y employment. The popular method of dealing in stocks is that of buying and selling on margin. "A trader," i. e., an operator, who buys and sells often, makes the biggest profits, and generally speculates on 1 per cent., but those who think this too

Prove that conser-

little protection can deposit as much margin as they

We also buy and sell all speculative articles and commodities for cash. On 1 per cent. margin \$100 controls 100 shares, and you can buy and sell through us from 10 shares up to 1000 in same way. \$500 invested in stocks often returns profits equalling the interest on \$100,000 in one year. We have many customers who draw splendid returns from capital of \$250, \$100, \$50 and \$25. We deal in all the active New York stocks, in grain, provisions and petroleum. Ten shares (or equivalent) up to 1000, or any amount between, can be bought or sold. We charge no interest, make immediate

settlements, furnish latest market news, and give customers the benefit of our private wires to New York and Chicago. Write or telegraph your orders. If you are not posted, write or call for our market pamphlet, free by mail. References to leading banks, bankers and business men of Boston.

No discretionary orders received.

Special attention to Orders by Mail.

C. S. WILLIAMS & CO., 28 CONGRESS STREET,

26 Congress Sq., 66 Devonshire Street, and Quincy House, BOSTON, Mass,

New DRY GOODS STORE,

EAST END CITY, WATERLOO, NEAR UNION.

Great Reduction of Prices During Dec.,

in all the leading departments.

SPECIAL DRESS MATERIALS; ULSTERINGS, TWEEDS, COATINGS; Wool Goods, Cloth Jackets, Waterproofs. etc.

T. PATTON & CO. BELMONT HOUSE, By Order of the Common Council of the City of Saint John.

DUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that in the event of the electors of the section of the City of Saint John, which was lately the City of Portland, by their votes in the present month of March adopting the petition for repeal of "The Canada Temperance Act, 1878," in that section of the City of Saint John; a Bill will be presented at the session of the Provincial Legislature for enactment to extend the time in the present year within which applications may be made for licenses to sell liquor by wholesale or retail in that section of the liquor by wholesale or retail in that section of the City of Saint John under "The Liquor License Act, 1887," and for the granting of licenses to sell liquors in that section of the City, to expire on the thirtieth

day of April next. St. John, N. B., 5th March, A.D. 1890. 4w, leaw 102d Year.

Collegiate School, Windsor, N. S.

PRINITY TERM BEGINS APRIL 5. Circulars on application REV. ARNOLDUS MILLER, M. A., 4i Head Master. 3-15 4i

DR. J. D. MAHER, DENTAL ROOMS,

City Building, Main Street, North End. Gas, Ether, Chloroform and Cocaine administered. RAILWAYS.

NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY.

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

Commencing December 30, 1889. PASSENGER TRAINS WILL LEAVE INTER-COLONIAL RAILWAY Station, St. John, at †9.40 a. m.—Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.; Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton and Woodstock.

PULLMAN PARLOR CAR ST. JOHN TO BANGOR. †11.20 a. m .- Express for Fredericton and inter-

4.10 p. m.—Fast Express for Fredericton, etc., and, via "Short Line," for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and the West.

CANADIAN PACIFIC SLEEPING CAR TO MONTREAL. 18.45 p. m.-Night Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west; also for St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle. PULLMAN SLEEPING CAR ST. JOHN TO BANGOR.

RETURNING TO ST. JOHN FROM Montreal, \$7.35 p. m. Can. Pac. Sleeping Car at

Bangor at †6.00 a. m. Parlor Car attached; 7.30 p. m, Sleeping Car attached. Vanceboro at ¶1.15, †10.20, †10.45 a.m.; †12.25 m. Woodstock at †6.15, †10.35 a.m.; †8.00 p. m.

Houlton at †10.25 a. m.; †8.00 p. m. St. Stephen at †8.50 a. m.; †10.20 p. m. St. Andrews at †8.05 a. m.

Fredericton at †7.00, †10.00 a. m.; †2.55 p. m.

Arriving in St. John at ¶5.45, †10.00 a. m.; †1.30,

LEAVE CARLETON FOR FAIRVILLE.

†8.30 a. m. for Fairville and West. 13.15 p. m.—Connecting with 4.10 p. m. train from

EASTERN STANDARD TIME. Trains marked † run daily except Sunday. †Daily except Saturday. †Daily except Monday. F. W. CRAM, Gen. Manager. 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. John at 12.45 p. m. FREIGHT up to 500 or 600 fbs.—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. BAGGAGE will be received and delivered at MOULSON'S, Water street, where a truckman will

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

1889---Winter Arrangement---1890 ter results than in any other line of ON and after MONDAY, 18th November, 1889, the trains of this Railway will run daily

(Sunday excepted) as follows:-TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN Day Express for Halifax and Campbellton 7.30 odation for Point du Chene......11.10

A Parlor Car runs each way daily on Express trains leaving Halifax at 7.15 o'clock and St. John at 7.30 o'clock. Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal leave St. John at 16.20 and take Sleeping Car at Moncton.

The train leaving St. John for Montreal on Satur-

day at 16.20, will run to destination on Sunday. TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN Express from Sussex. 8.30
Fast Express from Montreal and Quebec. 11.10 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. All trains are run by Eastern Standard time.

D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent. Moneton, N. B., 15th Nov., 1889.

Buctonche and Moncton Railway.

On and after MONDAY, 18th November, Trains will run as follows: Leave Buctouche, 8.30 | Leave Moncton, 15.30 Arr. Moncton......10.30 | Arr. Buctouche, 17.30

Moncton, 14th Nov., 1889. Manager.

TICKETS

MONTREAL and All Points West BY SHORTEST ROUTES.

Baggage Checked to Destination. Travellers' Insurance Tickets for Sale. FRED. E. HANINGTON, TICKET AGENT, Intercolonial Depot.

HOTELS.

HOTEL DUFFERIN, ST. JOHN, N. B.

> FRED A. JONES, Proprietor.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

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

J. SIME, Proprietor

QUEEN HOTEL,

FREDERICTON, N. B. J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor.

Fine sample room in connection. Also, a first-class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

TICTORIA HOTEL, ST. JOHN, N. B.

D. W. McCORMICK, Proprletor.

ROYAL HOTEL,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

T. F. RAYMOND,

W. E. ELLIOTT, Proprietor.

Proprietor.

TILLIOTT'S HOTEL,

28 TO 32 GERMAIN STREET,

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