Billy Haven was no ordinary burglar. His theory was that if a man wished to make a success of his profession he needed to use his brain rather than his muscle. It was all right enough, when starting out to commit a burglary, to take a knife with you, or a loaded club, or a pistol, but Billy claimed that the doing of this showed a lack of mental ingenuity. Any muscular fool can bludgeon the senses out of a half-awakened householder aroused from his first deep sleep by the noisy entrance of a thief through the kitchen window, but bludgeoning, Billy looked upon as clumsy and unnecessary. The consequence was that Billy, by strict attention to business and the endeavor to please customers, soon began to build up for himself an enviable reputation among the police. They never caught sight of Billy or his pals, but they always recognized his handiwork by the neatness and dexterity of it. They did not even know his name, but they called him among themselves Billy Haven, out of respect for the memory of a detective of that name, who was especially good at tracking crimes of a kind whose origin was obscure and the clue to which was not visible.

They said among themselves, when their attention was first directed to the kind of burglary the new burglar was doing, that this was a job Billy Haven would like the unraveling of it he were alive, and so they drifted on, never getting a sight of the burglar until the crimes were called Billy Haven jobs, and finally the unknown cracksman came to be called Billy Haven.

As a general thing, where Billy Haven was at work, the inmates of the house never knew a robbery had been committed until next morning. Billy and his gang left almost no trace of their visit except the disappearance of the most valuable things in the residence.

At last these neat burglaries ceased, and there were no traces of Billy for years. It is probable that the authorities would never have known any particulars about Billy's career, if it had not been that a convict dying in one of the prisons told about Billy's last and successful coup, which enabled Haven and his gang to retire into respectable, but monotonous private life.

Billy, it seems, had long looked with hungering eyes on a large mansion that stood in a lonely part of a lonely suburb. It was entirely surrounded by a high brick wall, and Billy felt that if he and his mates ever got inside that mansion they could work in uninterrupted security.

Inquiry showed Billy that it was the residence of Mr. Slider, the well known banker, a man intimately connected with numerous prosperous companies, and a man of great reputed wealth. The name of Slider was a power in the city. Billy's investigations led him to the knowledge that Mr. Slider was a most careful man, who had arranged every electrical appliance then known for the discovery of a burglar. He appeared to realize that if once a burglar got entrance into a big house, the family would be, comparatively speaking, at his mercy, and so it was that every window was protected by half a dozen different devices. The door-mats and windows were so arranged that after everybody went to bed the lightest footfall on any of them all the electric lamps in the house would ring a large bell in the tower; would telegraph a warning to the nearest police station, and would set more gongs ringing all over the place than a burglar who was at all nervous cared to hear.

Billy realized, then, that the ordinary methods of a burglar would have a tendency to fail if applied to the big house standing in its own exclusive grounds, and so he resolved when he and his pals entered the house it would be by the door, and not by one of the windows, and it would be at a time when the family had not retired to

Billy's plans, when matured, were very simple. He obtained the costume of a police inspector for himself, and the clothes of an ordinary policeman for each of his four pals. He got likewise, a very good imitation of a warrent of arrest, made out in the name of Mr. Slider. Billy was the man of brains in the gang, and the other tour, realizing this, did exactly as he told them. They were in a perfect state of discipline, and had the utmost confidence in Billy's ingenuity. The plan was this: They were to obtain entrance into the house at about 9 o'clock in the evening, in perfect legal form; the inspector was to arrest Mr. Slider, who might, of course, be indignant, but the conspiritors expected that the respect a banker has for the forms of law at least secured submission under protest; and while the inspector stood guard over the arrested man, two of the alleged policeman were to be posted so that no one could leave the house, even it Mr. Slider wanted to send a messenger away, which was not likely, because of his certainty that this was a mistake which could easily be cleared up. The other two and you will find it correct. There are two alleged policemen could then search five bags here and they each contain the house under the protection of a bogus search warrant, and quietly secrete all the valuables and money that they could lay their hands on. The inspector then intended to tell Mr. Slider that, because of his protests, he would not take him to jail, but that he must understand that he was under arrest, and that he might have to report to the head officer when called upon to do so. Billy imagined that the time which must intervene before the news of the unwarranted arrest reached the real police would give him all the opportunity he wanted to cover his tracks and secrete

This plan worked admirably up to a certain point, when Billy and his pals were treated to a stupifying surprise. The man at the porter's lodge tremblingly admitted the officers of the law into the grounds. He was then ordered to lock the gates, which he did, and one of the policemen took the key and remained in the porter's us. Mr. Slider," said Billy Haven, politely, lodge with the man and his wife, who were eertainly very much frightened. Another policeman was lett to guard the entrance of the house, while the bogus inspector and | departed. the remaining policeman rang at the front door. The person who admitted them was also terrified at the sight of their uniforms.

Billy asked if Mr. Slider was at home, and was informed that he was in the drawing-room. He then asked that he and the books showed that he had been preparing officers might be shown there without being for flight for over a year, and rumor has it

announced. head round when the door opened without | definite.

BANKER SLIDER'S CASE. the customary knock, and when he saw the uniform of the inspector a ghastly pallor came over his face. Before the inspector could speak, he held out his hand, and said:

"One moment, please." Then turning to his wife, he remarked to her in a low voice: "Take the children to your own some business with this gentleman. Don't be alarmed. Everything is all right. I had an appointment with him, but torgot to

mention it to you." The pale woman and her frightened childrew withdrew, and Slider stood alone confronting Billy and his two pals.

"I am sorry to say," began Billy, "that I have here a warrant for your arrest. All the entrances are guarded, and, of course, you understand the futility of making any

"Quite so; quite so." said Slider, huskily. 'I appreciate all that.'

I have also a search-warrant here; and while I stay with you, my men must have a look over the premises. Do you wish me to read the warrants to you?"

"It is not at all necessary," said Slider, in an agitated voice. "I have no doubt they are quite correct. As for searching, I have no power to prevent that; but, before you begin, I would like to make a proposal to you, Inspector. You look like a shrewd man. How many policemen have you with

"I have four," answered Billy. "There are five of you altogether, then?

"Now, inspector, I am a man of business, and, as you know, a man of great wealth. would like to have a few words with you in private. Would you kindly ask these officers to step out of the room for a

"That is hardly regular," objected the "I know, I know," answered the banker,

hurriedly; "but I think I can make it worth your while to do what I ask." "Rogers," said the inspector to the policeman beside him, "you and Benham just step out for a moment into the hall and

come at once if you hear me call. Rogers and Benham saluted and withdrew without a word. When the door was closed, Billy stood with his back against it and Slider remained standing

near the fire. "If I had happened," said Slider, "not to have been at home when you came, what would you have done?"

"I presume," answered the inspector, "I would have tried to find out where you were without arousing suspicion, and if that could not be done, I would have had to come some other time.'

"Precisely. Now what will you take in gold to go back to the station and report that you have not been able to find me?" "That would be a dangerous business," said Billy, quite honestly.

"I can make it worth your while to run the risk," said Slider. "Give me a start of twenty-four hours and that is all I ask Now, how much ?"

Billy hesitated and pondered for a mo-"What do you say," he said at last, "to

five thousand for me and three thousand apiece for each of the men?" "That would be seventeen thousand in

all," said the banker. "Well," said Billy, "suppose we make it twenty thousand as a lump sum; or, rather as you wish twenty-four hours, I think, as sand an hour would not be exorbitant. If husband to get a bottle of Hawker's nerve

"That is a large amount," said the

"Oh, very well, then," replied Billy, We have only to do our duty. You are large, as you say, but you must remember | months. She only took three bottles of not absent; you are here. The amount is that the risk is tremendous."

"Yes, I admit that," said the banker with a sigh; "but you said you would take twenty thousand or even seventeen thou-

sand a moment ago." "There are four men to square, beside myself," answered the inspector, "and if one of them objected of course the game would be up. I shall not take the risk even of mentioning it to them for anything less than twenty-tour, and if I think any longer about it I shall raise the price to thirty."
"I agree to the £24,000," said the banker hastily. "Can you make sure of

your men-of their silence? "Reasonably sure," answered Billy "The only question is, can we have the money in gold, here and now?"

"I am not sure that I can give you al that amount in gold, but I think I can.' He consulted a pocketbook he had with him and added some figures together. 'Yes," he said, "I can do it."

"Very well," said Billy, "it is a bargain. Billy called his pals, and together they accompanied the banker to another room that contained a large safe, which Slider opened. He took out several bags, and taking down a pair of scales from the top of the safe, said: "You may weigh this,

"Open all the bags," said Billy, cautiously. The banker did so, and Billy ran a handful of gold from each of them through his fingers and found everything correct. "How much does a thousand weigh?" he

asked the banker, and on receiving his answer, placed one of the bags in the scales. "It is a pity to break bulk," said Billy. 'I think we will call it £25,000."

"Very well," answered the banker. 'Suppose you call your men in. I wish to be sure that you will keep your compact."

The four men were speedily inside the room, and their eyes opened as they saw the glitter of the gold. The inspector

briefly detailed to the points of the baragin while the banker looked from man to man "You agree 'o this?" said Billy, and each of the men nodded.

"You will have no further trouble 1 m at least, for twenty-four hours. The banker drew a deep breath of relief

as each man took a bag of gold and quietly A few days after the papers were filled with the startling announcement that Mr. Slider, the well-known banker had absconded, and that an enormous amount of that he is now living somewhere in South Mr. Slider was sitting in an easy-chair America. But that is one of the things surrounded by his family. He turned his about which nobody knows anything

HE WANTED TO KNOW.

And of Course, as is Generally the case, He Found Out.

room, and stay there till I come. I have Morphine Prescribed as a Last Resort in a Desperate Case.

But a Much More Effective Remedy Was Discovered

"How is it that the Hawker Medicine Co. and their pills and tonic and rheumatism cure, cough and cold cure and other remedies are so much talked about all over the provinces?" was the query of a gentleman the other day.

"If I complain of a cold, I am advised to try Hawker's tolu. If I say I am run down, Hawker's tonic is shouted at me. If I think I feel a twinge of rheumatism, I am instructed to lay on Dr. Manning's German Remedy. If I am unfortunate enough to allude to my liver, Hawker's liver pills are put under my nose. If I speak of cholera, I am told that a man who builds himself up with Hawker's tonic and pills can wade up to his neck in cholera microbes. Why is this thus?"

In answer to this question the secret of the success of the Hawker Medicine Co.'s standard remedies may be illustrated by the following story which was told to a re-porter on Friday. The narrator was Mrs. Mowry, wife of Capt. Justus Mowry, the well-known tugboat officer. The interview took place at her pleasant residence, Prince William street, whither a reporter went in company with Manager Russell. It any reader of this story has been or should in the future be reduced to the apparent extremity of taking morphine for relief from the horrible pains of indigestion in its worst form, Mrs. Mowry's experience will be of the deepest interest and incalculable value.

The story may be briefly told. Mrs. Mowry was for two years a horrible sufferer from chronic indigestion. She could not sleep without the use of morphine. Her stomach was so weak that she could scarcely eat any kind of food without suffering immediate pain. In fact she seemed to have pains and aches all over her body, and became so nervously weak and prostrated that she was unable to attend to her household duties. She tried a great many medicines and the doctors were prescribing for her nearly all the time, but she could get no relief. Sometimes for 24 hours at a time her suffering from cramps would be almost beyond endurance. The only relief appeared to be in the administra-tion of morphine. Ether was tried but her system would not retain it. Many a night Dartmouth, to the wife of Philip Leahy, a son. After such an experience she would be thoroughly exhausted and was never in anything like good health. Food that she thought she would like was often cooked for her, only to be laid aside when placed before her. She could not eat or sleep, and these horrible attacks made even the dread of death seem less than the torture of living. To be sure, morphine relieved her for the moment, but the after effects of its frequent use were almost as bad. Sometimes an attack would come upon her so suddenly that she would require assistance to reach her own room. Words are powerless to describe her sufferings. Her friends teared she would die. Finally she told her you say twenty-four thousand in gold, it's and stomach tonic and she would try it in-

Now mark the result. Before she had finished the first bottle, taken in conjunction with Hawker's liver pills, she could eat meat without any discomfort; something she had been unable to do before for the tonic altogether, and it completely restored her to health. That was about a year ago, and Mrs. Mowry is still in splendid health, with no return of her former trouble.

"We have always had a big doctor bill every year," said Mrs. Mowry, "but that

will not be the case this year.' Mrs. Mowry has never failed to sound the praises of Hawker's nerve and stomach tonic and Hawker's liver pills, and told the reporter and Manager Russell that she had no hesitation in telling anyone, doctors included, that these remedies had restored her from a state of horrible suffering to perfect health. She added that her sister was now taking the tonic with excellent re-sults, and she herself always kept a bottle at hand for occasional use.

Here, then, is the secret of the success of the standard remedies of the Hawker Medicine Co. They cure even where physicians fail. The company are building up an enormous business on a sound basis. Thirty years' experience by William Hawker in his own business proved the value of these great remedies, and now the public at large s finding it out. That is the whole story.

Fellow sufferer, here is encouragement for you. Hawker's Nerve and Stomach Tonic is a perfect nerve restorer and invigorator, and blood and flesh builder, as well as a valuable stomach tonic and aid to digestion. It is a certain cure when faithfully used for all diseases arising from nerve exhaustion, weakened or impaired digestion, or an impoverished state of the blood, such as nervousness, weakness, nervous headache, sleeplessness, neuralgia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, loss of memory, loss of appetite, dyspepsia, hysteria, and the prostrating effects of la grippe or any nerve weakness of heart or brain arising from worry, overstrain of mind or body, or excesses of any nature.

Hawker's Tonic is especially adapted to the diseases peculiar to women, giving tone to the nerves, vigor to the mind and body, and restoring the bloom of health to

the pale and delicate. These remedies can be obtained of all druggists or dealers, or sent direct from the Hawker Medicine Co., St. John, N. B. Prepaid to nearest express or treight office per bottle, or 6 bottles for \$2.50; Pills, 25c. per box.

What the Lawyer Did.

A country visitor at a New York hotel, having a dread of pickpockets, went to the clerk and handed him a hundred-dollar bill to be put in the sate.

Asking for it next day, he was thunderstruck when the functionary to whom he had given the money coolly denied any re-

countryman went to a lawyer. "Get another hundred-dollar bill," said the lawyer, "and go, accompanied by a Fredericton, Jane 14, by Rev. Dr. McLeod, triend back to the hotel, apologise to the triend, back to the hotel, apologise to the

clerk for your mistake; say it was a defect of memory; attribute it to drink or absentmindedness; deposit the second hundred dollars in the presence of your friend, and come back to me."

The mystified ruralist obeyed his instructions to the very letter.

"Now," said the lawyer, "go back alone to the clerk and ask him for the hundred dollars. Knowing that your friend saw him receive it, he will give back the second hundreddollar bill. Then take your friend with you the next day, approach the clerk, ask him boldly for that hundred dollars, and, as there was no witness to your receipt of second bill, he will be forced to return the first also.'

The ruse proved completely successful. The lawyer sent his bill the next day. It was for a fee of one hundred dollars.

An Old Story Worth Repeating. The following story is told of a Yankee

captain and his mate-Whenever there was a plum pudding made, by the captain's orders all the plums were put into one end of it, and that end placed next to the captain, who, after helping himself, passed it to the mate, who ne-

ver found any plums in his part of it. After this game had been played for some time, the mate prevailed on the steward to place the end which had no plums in it next to the captain. The captain no sooner saw the pudding than he discovered that he had the wrong end of it. Picking up the dish, and turning it in his hands as if merely examining the china, he

"This dish cost me two shillings in Liverpool," and, put it down again, as though without design, with the plum end next

"Is it possible?" said the mate, taking up the dish: "I shouldn't have supposed it was worth more than a shilling;" and, as it in perfect innocence, he put down the dish with the plum end next himself.

The captain looked at the mate and the mate looked at the captain. The captain laughed, the mate laughed.

"I tell you what, young 'un," said the captain, "you've found me out, so we'll just cut the pudding lengthwise this time, and have the plums fairly distributed here-

Miss Fuzzie-I want to break my engagement with Mr. Spooney, but I don't know how to do it without driving the poor fellow to suicide. Little Brother-Why don't vou let him see you in curl-papers?

BORN.

it was necessary to sit by her bedside and Halifax, June 18, to the wife of R. J. Reader, a son. dminister dose after dose of morphine. Halifax, June 11, to the wife of Leopold Clemen, a

Alma, N. B., June 7, to the wife of William Romnel, Truro, N. S., to the wife of James Langell, Halifax, June 14, to the wife of R. S. Chadwick,

Fredericton, June 12, to the wife of W. B. Phair, Halifax. June 10, to the wife of J. D. Beckham,

Alma, N. B., to the wife of Prince McLeod, twi Shediac, N.B., June 10, to the wife of Jean Malen

Montague Mines, N. S., June 8, to the wife of P. Shediac Road, N. B., June 5, to the wife of Albert Lutz, a son Digby, N. S., June 12, to the wife of Dr. J. R

Halifax, June 8, to the wife of C. S. M. Simmons Truro, N. S., June 12, to the wife of Howard Me

Paradise, N. S., June 6, to the wife of H. A Longley, a son. Centreville, N. S, June 11, to the wife of A. Boutillier, a daughter. Port Lorne, N. S., June 3, to the wife of H. S. Erb. a daughter.

Port Lorne, N. S., June 12, to the wife of Israe. Banks, a daughter. Clements, N. S., June 6, to the wife of Robert Potter, a daughter.

the wife of Melville Digby, N. S., June 8, to Staratt, a daughter. Windsor, N. S. June 12, to the wife of Brento St. Stephen, N. B., June 8, to the wife of Rev. John

Bible Hill, N. S., June 10, to the wife of Thoma West New Glasgow, N. S., June 11, to the wife o Will. H. Rennie, a son.

MARRIED.

Bedford, N. S., June 14, Alex McNiel to Mary Upham, N. B., June 14, by Rev. Mr. Atkins, W. H. Bell to Nettie Titus. Pictou, N. S., June 14, by Rev. A Falconer, George

St. John, June 13, by Rev. W. H. Sampson, Barne

Middleton, N.S., June 5, by Rev. John Gee, Andrew Hatt to Mary Sperry. St. John, North End, by Rev. J. J. Walsh, Thomas Fox to Agnes Carleton. St. John, June 14, by. Rev. T. Casey, Joseph F. Bowes to Mary Pickle.

Bridgetown, June 5, by Rev. W. Aitken, James O. Fish to Rachel Sinclair. Salem, N. S., June 7, by Rev. John Gee, Fenwick Nichols to Lena Palmer.

Pairsboro, N. S., June 7, by Rev. E. M. Dill, Edgar Hatfield to Sarah Wood. Pictou, N. S., June 14, by Rev. A. Falconer, John W Priest to Anna Murdock Yarmouth, June 14, by Rev. Dr. Heartz, George C

Truro, N. S., June 3, by Rev. T. Cumming, Thomas Hill to Lizzie T. Holmes. Lincoln, N. B., June 14, by Rev. Dr. McLeod, Chas. White to Fannie Mitchell. St. John, June 15, by Rev. Dr. Macrae, Percy Bourne to Kate Hutchinson. St. John June 13, by Rev. Dr. Macrae, John James Warren to Caroline Nugent.

Economy, N. S., June 6, by Rev. Andrew Gray Edgar Taylor to Ella Berry. Windsor, June 15, by Rev. Anderson Rogers, James W. Crouse to Fannie Wright. . Martins, N. B., by Rev. Chas Williams, Charles Rourke to Maggie Bradshaw.

Alma, N. B , June 10, by Rev. W. B Thomas, Bessie Elliott to David McQuadi. Scotch Hill, N. S., June 14, by Rev. J. W. Fraser, Wm. McKean to Ellen Dunn.

Windsor, June 15, by Rev. Anderson Rogers, James W. Crouse to Fannie Wright. Brule, N. S., June 13 by Rev. R. McCann, Daniel Donaldson to Dolina McKay. on receipt of price, as tollows: Tonic 50c. Halifax, June 13, by Rev. Arch. Bowman, David Woodburn to Alice Christison. arrington, N. S., June 3, by Rev. J. K. West, Albert J. Watt to El'a McKay.

Middleton, N. S., June 6, by Rev. John Gee, Gilbert Smith to Ella Robinson. Paradise, N. S., June 8, by Rev. R. B. Kinley, E. W. Tnomas to Bessie B. Young. Woodstock, N. B., June 14, by Elder D. D. Page, Charles Lee to Agnes 'ampbell.

Halifax, June 14, by Rev. Frances Partridge, Austin Gates to Alicia Boutillier. Halifax, June 13, by Rev. Father Murphy, Matthew Mannette to Agnes Bellefontaine. collection of the matter. Thereupon the Billtown, N. S., June 14, by Rev. E. C. Baker, George Patriquin to Mabel Card. Pennfield, N. B., June 14, by Rev. F. C. Wright, Isaac J. Justason to Edith Shaw.

Woodstock, N. B., June 14, by Rev. R. S. Crisp, Ernest Holyoke to Annie Cupples. Blackville, N. B., June 10, by Rev. T. G. Johnstone, Albert Sturgeon to Nancy Grattan.

St. John, North End, June 5, by Rev. W. J. Halse, Robert Spellman to Rachel Calvin. Sheffield, N. B., June 8, by Rev. T. G. Johnstone Wm. J. McLaggon to Clara Coburn.

Moss Glen, N. B., June 15, by Rev. I. N. Parker, Hudson Williams, to Maggie Breen. Fredericton, June 8, by Rev. J. C. McDevitt, Cornelius Moriarty to Lizzie Curry.

Point aux Carr, N. B., June 7, by Rev. G. Robertson, Duncan McDonald to Bessie Loggie. Woodstock, N. B., June 12. by Rev. Jas Ross, Andrew Jackson to Minnie Atkinson.

Woodstock, N. B., June 14, by Rev. Thos. Todd, Arvid Tompkins to Jennie Dickinson. Lower Economy, N. S. June 8, by Rev. Andrew Gray, James Alien to Georgie Murray. Springhill, 'N. S., June 14, by Rev. H. B. Smith Daniel A. Beaton to Louisa Campbell.

St. John, June 14, by Rev. Howard Sprague, Dr. W. W. White to Helen Gertrude Troop. Bedeque, P. E. I., June 14, by Rev. W. J. Kirby, Thomas A. Blacklock to Mitte Clarke. Thorburn, N. S. June 9, by Rev. Dr. McLeod, Robert Appleton to Mabel McGilivray. Woodstock, N. B., June 13, by Rev. A. H. Traftor Ernest Allingham to Alma Fairweather.

St. John June 20, by Rev. John Finen and Rev. T Casey, Wm. McEvoy to Maggie Finen. Truro, N. S., June 12, by Ven. Archdeacon Kaulbach, Fred B. Borden to Rachel Connelly. St. Andrews, N. B., June 13., by Rev. J. M. Flaherty, Thos. Murtha to Lizzie Mitchell. South Maitland. N. S., June 14, by Rev. T. C. Jack, John McAllister to Clara McDougall.

Eastville, N. S., June 5, by Rev. T. A. Blackadar Sussex, N. B., June 14, by Rev. George M. Campbell, Roderick McLean to Lavinia Fawcett. Coalbrook, New Glasgow, N. S., by the Rev. Arch. Bowman, Daniel C. Skinner to Irene Linton. St. Stephen, N. B., June 7, by Rev. W. C. Goucher, W. Orlow Hawthorn to Alice Maud Leeman. Bloomfield, Carleton Co, N. B., June 14, by Rev. J. G. Harvey, William Burk to Mary Carvell.

Sutton, St. John co., N. B., June 14, by Rev. G. A. Hartley, S. Alphonso Gregory, to Addie Louise Harcourt, N. B., June 12, by Rev. F. O. Wihtman and Rev. Dr. Wilson, Joseph J. Rustion to Sarah Bastian.

Dartmouth, N. S., June 14, by Rev. W. M. Small man, James. A. Laidlaw to Selma Savage. Hammend, Kings Co., N. B., June 14 by Rev. S. Jones Hanford, Samuel Laughery to Augusta

Bedford, N. S., June 14, by Rev. Dr. McNeil and Rev. A. P. Desmond, Alexander McNeil to Mary Cullen. Elmsdale, N. S., June 12., by Rev. J. Lavton and Rev. Wm. McKenzie, Rev. Simon A. Fraser to Hanna Kenty.

DIED.

Halifax, June 17, Thos. Dolan 52. St. John June 18 Henry N. Pratt 71. Halifax, June 11, Mrs. Boutillier 64. Halifax, June 13 Michael Shannon 45. Bellisle N. B. June 11, James Comber. St. John, June 19, John Henderson, 75. Argyle, N. S. June 4, Benjamin Hobbs 87. Wilmot, N. S. June 8, Rev. Wm. Rideout. Halifax, June 12, Henry son of John Hunt 4. Wolfville, N. S., June 15 Wm. Eastwood 78. Gibson, N. B., June 11, Mrs. A. D. Yerza 67. Halifax, N. S. June 13, Elizabeth A Smith 73. Halifax, June 11, Mary wife of James Kelly 66. Fredericton Junction, June 9. Wm. Sheehan 92. Marshalltown, N. S. June 2, Mrs. Mary Milbury 81. Dartmouth, N. S., June 12, Alexander Forsyth 58 Alton, N. S., June 4, of consumption Ella Scott 25. St. John, June 19, Fannie L. wife of C. B. Welton

Dehaven, N. S., June 7, of pneumonia Elijah Beach Halifax, June 15, Annie wife of Andrew McMahor Alma, N. B., June 16, Lucy wife of late D. M. Arch-Halifax, June 16, Mary Ann wife of Thomas F.

Richmond, N. B., June 1, Margaret wife of James Halifax, June 16, Maria Louisa wife of William New Glasgow, June 15, Maud wife of David R. Long Reach, Kings Co., N. B., June 15, Henry S

Glenwood, N. S , June 16, Lydia Ann wife of Paul Halifax, June 12, Emma M. daughter of J. B. Newcastle, N. B. June 12 Margaret wife of Thomas

Yarmouth, June 14, Ina daughter of George G. Lakeside, N. S. June 11, Asenath wife of Anthony Saunders 78. Dartmouth, N. S. June 15, Annie wife of Capt. John H. Marks 51. Halifax, N. S. of consumption Agnes wife of A. P.

Portage, Kings Co., N. B. June 12, Mary wife o Plympton, N. S., June 10 Elsie daughter of Lorenzo

Milkish, Kings Co., N. B. June 16, Margaret wife Halifax, June 18, Robert son of Joseph and Mary Lower Selma, N. S. June 8, Sarah widew of Halifax, June 17, Nellie daughter of Richard and Florence Hartnett 8. Barrington, N. S. June 12, Sarah wife of late Capt. Andrew Crowell, 85.

Centre Village, N. S. June 7, Janet daughter of Albion Esterbrooks 10. St. George, N. B., June 3 of consumption, Peter B son of Capt. McDougall, Owl's Head, N. S., June 9, Civilla daughter of Caroline and David Palmer 18.

Tusket Falls, N. S. June 12, of pneumonia, Harry son of Wentworth Brayne 13. St. John, June 18, of pneumonia George Wetmore son of Burgoyne Campbell 16. Halifax, June, 12, of diphtheria Walter James son of Thomas and Helena Anderson 7.

Taylor Village, N. B., June 14, Florence Goodwin daughter of late Albert Goodwin 27. New Glasgow June 7, Edna Francis daughter of C. E. and Mary A. Wadden 23 months. St. Mary's, Kent Co., N. B. June 2, Elmira daughter of Dominique and Lablanche Cormier 8.

Fredericton, N. B., June 17 Edward Wilmont son of Thomas and Dorcas Wandless 8 month. Charlottetown, P. E. I., June 12, Eleanor widow of late Com. Gen. Edmund J. McMahon 72. St. John. June 17, of congestion of the lungs, Edith daughter of Con and Ella Sheehan 9 months.





Root Beer." A Delicious, TEMPERANCE, Thirstquenching, Health-Giving Drink. Good for any time of year. Don't be deceived if a dealer, for the sake of laner profit, tells you some other kind is "just as good."—die laise of No imitation is as good as the genuine HIRRS.

One 25 cent Bottle make: 5 Gallons. Soli by Druggists and Grocers everywhere. RAILWAYS.

PICNICS SHORE LINE RY. Lepreaux.

Dates are being rapidly billed. Send at once for our Circular, showing rates, &c., or call at

3 Pugsley Building, - - City.

YARMOUTH & ANNAPOLIS R'Y.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Thursday, June 1st, 1893, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: LEAVE YARMOUTH—Express daily at 8.10 a. 12.10 p. m; Passengers and Freight Monday, Wed. nesday and Friday at 1.45 p. m; arrive at Annapolis at 7.00 p. m. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 1.45 p. m. Arrive at Weymouth at 4.32 p. m.

LEAVE ANNAPOLIS—Express daily at 12.25 p.

4.55 p.m.; Passengers and Freight Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5.50 a.m.; arrive at Yarmouth 11.15 a. m.

LEAVE WEYMOUTH—Passengers and Freight Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8.13 a. m. Arrive at Yarmouth at CONNECTIONS—At Annapolis with trains of Windsor and Annapolis Railway. At Digby with City of Monticello for St. John

way. At Digby with City of Monticello for St. John every Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday, and from St. John every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. At Yarmouth with steamers of Yarmouth Steamship Co. for Boston every Wednesday and Saturday evenings; and from Boston every Wednesday and Saturday mornings. With Stage daily (Sunday excepted) to and from Barrington, Shelburne and Liverpool.

Through tickets may be obtained at 126 Horis St., Halifax, and the principal Stations on the Windsor Halifax, and the principal Stations on the Windsor and Annapolis Railway.

J. BRIGNELL. J. BRIGNELL, General Superintendent. Yarmouth, N.S.

Intercolonial Railway.

1892-WINTER ARRANGEMENT-1893.

On and after Monday, the 17th day of Oct., 1892, the Trains of this Railway will run daily--Sunday excepted -- as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN:

Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Pictou and Halifax..... 7.00 Express for Halifax..... 13.30 Express for Sussex...... 16.30 Through Express for Point du Chene, Quebec. Montreal and Chicago...... 16.55.

A Parlor Car runs each way on Express trains leaving St. John at 7.00 o'clock and Halifax at 7.00 Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal take through Sleeping Cars at Moncton, at

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

Express from Sussex..... Express from Chicago, Montreal, Quebec, (Monday excepted)..... Express from Point du Chene and Moneton 10.25 Express from Halifax, Pictou and Camp bellton.... Express from Halifax and Sydney..... 22.30



Tourist Sleeping Cars

Every Tuesday at 9 p. m.

DETROIT & CHICAGO. Every Wednesday at 8.15 p.m.

Seattle, Wash. Pacific Cost.

Every Saturday at II.45 a.m. Via the "SOO LINE" to Minneapolis and St. Paul. Holders of Second-Class Passage Tickets to or through these points, will be accommodated in these Cars, on payment of a small additional charge per berth. Particulars of ticket agents.

D. MCNICOLL,
Gen'l Pass. Agent,
Montreal.

St. John, N. B.

STEAMERS.

STEAMER CLIFTON

will leave her wharf at Indiantown,

Monday, Wednesday and Saturday afternoons at 4 o'clock for Chapel Grove, Moss Glen, Clifton, Reed's Point, Murphy's Landing, Hampton and other points on the river. Will leave Hampton Wharf the same days at 5.30 a. m. for St. John and intervening points. R. G. EARLE, Captain.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO. Three Trips a Week,



ON AND AFTER APRIL 17th, and until further notice, the steamers of this Company will leave St. John for Eastport, Portland and Boston every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning at 7.25 standard Returning, will leave Boston same days, at 8 30 a. m.

on Wednesday trip the steamer will not call the Portland. Connections made at Eastport with steamer for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.

Freight received daily up to 5 p. m.

C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.

THE SAME MAN,

Well Dressed.

Newest Designs,

fills a much higher place in the estimation of even his friends, than when thoughtlessly and indifferently clothed.

Latest Patterns. A. R. CAMPBELL, Merchant Tailor,

64 Germain Street. (1st door south of Kings.)