A DIAMOND ROBBERY.

"Russell, I want you to do me a favor. You know Mr. Fenton's house at Penge, close to your own immediate neighborhood? He requires some brilliants sent down to him without fail this evening. Here is an envelope containing samples to the value of £600, from which he will select. Can you call upon him at eight o'clock, and execute this little commission for me?

"Certainly, sir," answered Howard Russell, readily, and his face flushed with pleasure at the unexpected confidence thus shown in him by his employer, Mr. Stanton, the well-known diamond merchant.

"Our friend Rorke is, it seems, too much occupied with some private business of his own, and is unable to go," continued Mr. Stanton, drily, by way of explanation. "But since you can—well, take care to deliver the packet personally into Mr. Fenton's own hands. Recollect, the value is considerable, and I must hold you responsible, Russell."

Promising to carry out the instructions which were then given him in detail, the young fellow left his principal's sanctum highly elated; for never before had stones to so great a value been instructed to him.

He telt that he had this morning won a better place in the diamond merchant's establishment, and was so much the nearer to possessing Alice Heaton, the pretty typewriter close by, who, only the previous evening, had accepted an engagement ring from him. Truly, his luck was in the ascendant just now.

As he emerged into the outer room, with the diamonds secure in his pocket-book, he was too tull of his own thoughts to observe the suspicious movements of Arnold Rorke, the senior assistant. Consequently, it never struck him that Rorke had contrived to overhear every word that had passed between him and Mr. Stanton.

Nothing, however, happened until midday, when it was customary for the two young men to go out to lunch, Howard usually being allowed to go first. But today Rorke evidently intended to reverse the order of things, for, taking down his

hat, he observed, carelessly:-"I think I'll go out first for once, Howard, and as I want to call at two or three places, I may be a little longer than usual. You can tell the governor if I'm a bit late. But I dare say I shall be back in time for you to see the angelic Miss Heaton, so you needn't open your eyes so wide," and before Howard could make any reply to this altogether unexpected, and quite uncalled-for, sarcasm, Rorke

had vanished. "So Alice has replied to his somewhat abrupt proposal, as she promised me, and indignation. "Now I know what has made him so disagreeable all the morning; but after all, and in spite of his covert threats and sneers during the last few weeks, I dare say he'll get over it. Rather hard hit, though, I'm afraid; yet, if a man will court

Meanwhile, Arnold Rorke made his way straight to a public-house, at which he was apparently well known, for as he entered several men nodded familiaily towards him. Presently he beckoned to a stout, ruffianlylooking man standing alone, whose brutal, drink-sodden features were a sufficient index to his character.

"Matt," began Rorke, in a low voice, and casting a furtive glance around, "I need not wait any longer for my revenge on that soft-mouthed fool, Howard Russell. although it's not to be the sort of revenge I spoke to you about. But that won't matter to you, and, what's more, the satisfaction I'm going to take will pay you a thousand times better than what I prom-

"The pay's all I trouble about. The rest is easy and certain-done in a trick. What d'yer want me to do? And who is going to pay such big damages?"

"Russell himself, if you're man enough to carry out what I have come to propose "Man enough!" exclaimed the ruffian.

with an oath. "Why---

"All right, don't bluster. Listen, and keep your tongue quieter, will you? Tonight young Russell is going to call upon a Mr. Fenton, at Penge. Here's the address. He will have to pass a long stretch of waste land, and it will be dark. Understand? Give him a good thrashing, and help yourself to all you find in his pockets. That's all I want you to do, and the opportunity has offered sooner than I expected. As for the rest, I shall manage

"I dare say," sneered the bully, Matt Skelton. "And what if I and my palcourse I ain't going alone on such a jobwhat if we only find a miserable half-dollar or so for our trouble?"

"It you look well you'll discover an ordinary envelope, which you will find to

backwards a little. "You are lying, Mr.

"If you should find I have deceived you, come up to Mr. Stanton's place tomorrow morning and split on me, then," was the quick retort. "Isn't that good enough for you? I tell you, Howard Russell will have of very real sparklers in his pocket, and you can have them for the taking,"

"Right; I'll prove you, my prince of plotters; only if it ain't true-" and Rorke's sallow face grew whiter than ever was favored by his companion.

"Perhaps I'd better explain,"," he said, and overheard none other than Russell him- knowing that the thieves did not also seself talking with someone else in the private apartment next to mine; how I listened, and heard him telling that he was in possession of diamonds of great value, and how he proposed to his companion that he should act the part of robber, waylay him, and relieve him of the diamonds. He would | Rorke? What have you to say now? roll in the dirt, tear his coat, and, pretending that he had been stopped and robbed monds has ended quite to your liking, eh?" of everything, go off to the police and com-

make Russell go on to add, and although swear that what I told you last night was he would be sure to get the sack, it the truth!" wouldn't matter, as he would get half the

nie, he will have to the next morning, for deed, did Rorke turn deadly pale, and see how the thing will work out, eh, Matt?" and the younger villian laughed and rubbed his hands with great sat.sfaction as he thus explained how he intended to ruin his unsuspecting fellow assistant.

Skelton, bluntly, "I couldn't have planned | all?" it all like that.

'You needn't perform your part, if you object," returned Rorke, with an angry

"Object! Ha, ha! That's just what I ain't going to do," was the emphatic reply. As for that man"-he turned to Skelton-But what share of the swag do you want out of this precious deal in sparklers?"

it all. It's the price of my triumph over here, chooses to give him in charge for my rival-aye, and over Alice Heaton as highway robbery with violence, it will well," he added to himself.

that score. Oh, yes, consider the job done and your enemy done for !"

The two men shook hands, and, congratulating himself upon the fact that cergan to wonder at the cause.

It was the following morning, and the diamond dealer's right-hand man was cross-examining Howard on his own responsibility.

"A very cleverly-invented tale you are telling, you thief!" Rorke said at last, with finely assumed indignation. "And I suppose you think these petty injuries will turther help to deceive us all?"

Poor Howard looked a sorry spectacle as he sat in a chair, with Arnold Rorke standing triumphantly before him. One arm was wrapped in a surgical bandage, his face was bruised and cut, and altogether he looked quite different from the bright, happy fellow of the day before.

"A fine tale, indeed," and the sneering laugh which accompanied the words made Howard look up in astonishment. "I only hope you'll get Mr. Stanton to swallow such a yarn! But, as it happens," continued Rorke, making the fatal error of by the Medici's queen, whereon were emcertain," murmured Howard, stifling his anticipating what he made certain was the broidered 3,200 pearls and 3,000 diamonds. sequel to Howard's story, "I found out all | And what belle in the last cycle has been about your nice little plot last night, and arrayed so respendently as that Mme. de considered it my painful duty to call upon Mr. Stanton, who blamed me for not giving you in charge there and then."

Howard's astonishment ripened into mute amazement.

"I don't know what he will do; but he stuff that has ever been imagined." was here before me this morning, and I believe he is conferring with the police this very moment. Many a man would gladly take your bruises if he thought he could make three or four hundred pounds by them in a swoop. Oh, you really need not look up at me in so virtuously indignant a fashion, Mr. Howard Russell! I assure

"You must be mad!" cried Russell, recovering from his mingled astonishment and horror. "I don't know what on earth you mean!" and, indeed, Howard, who had only partly told his story, when he was thus interrupted by Rorke, had not even referred to the diamonds as yet.

"Oh, of course not," with another contemptuous laugh. "Unfortunately, however, we all know what you mean, and I

"Russell, and you, Rorke-I want you both," suddenly came a sharp voice, and looking round, the two young men beheld Mr. Stanton standing in the doorway of his private room.

Rorke, hardly able to express his feelings of exultation, readily stepped forward. Howard, quietly and without a tremor, obeyed likewise.

"Sit down, Russell; you look quite ill," said Mr. Stanton, in a strange tone. "Let me tell you both," he added, coldly, 'that this gentleman is Detective-Inspector Cooper, who wishes to hear what you may

have to say. Suppose you start, Russell?" "You see, sır," broke in Rorke, eagerly, "exactly what I thought it my duty to make you acquainted with last night has happened, and-"

"Kindly keep silent till vou are asked to speak," interrupted Mr. Stanton, sharply. Presently we shall be glad to hear whatever you have to say. Now, Russell."

"I haven't much to tell, sir," came the unhesitating reply. "But I hope you will contain diamonds to the value of least | first permit me to express my great surprise £600." answered Rorke, slowly, and with at the turn given to this affair, and your knowledge of it all. Well, last night I "What?" gasped Skelton, staggering was on my way to Mr. Fenton's house when I was stopped by a couple of roughs near a stretch of waste land, and was knocked down and brutally assaulted. Everything I had was taken from me; but I am happy to say that the diamonds-"

He paused and looked from one to the other as a sudden exclamation burst upon six, perhaps seven, hundred pounds' worth his ear. Rorke turned pale, Mr. Stanton clenched his hands nervously together, and

the detective smiled grimly. "Ah, the stones !" almost snapped the diamond merchant. "The thieves did not succeed in getting them, I believe?" and at the dark, sudden scowl with which he the words sent a sudden shiver over Arnold

Rorke. "No, because, fortunately, I had not after a slight pause. "Can't you see what got them with me. I took them out of my I'm going to do? Nobody has told me that pocket when I got home to show my father, Russell will have diamonds of such value in | who himself was once in the diamond bushis possession tonight. It's only what I | iness; and then went off without the stones, found out by listening. So, tonight, I'm | forgetting that I had meanwhile locked going to take the liberty of calling upon them up, for safety's sake, in a small iron box. I have brought them back with me very pretty little story concerning the this morning. Here they are, Mr. Stanton, trusted Mr. Russell. I'm going to say that and I can assure you I never felt so happy I happened to be in a certain public-house, in all my life as I do at this moment, in

> cure your property." Mr. Stanton, without a word, took the envelope, turned out the stones, and examined them.

"A simple story and a satisfactory one," he said, with a grim smile. "And you, Mr. I don't think this pretty little deal in dia- Lunenburg, Aug. 14, to the "Why, sir, I-I-" stammered Rorke,

wretched accomplice," was the diamond "Then, if Mr. Stanton does not believe merchant's stern command, and then, inclutch at the back of a chair for support, for from behind a screen there stepped none other than the bully, Matt Skelton.

the sparklers," grinned the ruffian, defi-"So that's to be your revenge upon the antly, "and I've carried my threat out, too, tall, good-looking bloke who's cut you out | you white livered hound, if it does cost me with missie? Well, it's a very neat scheme, a few months' liberty. The game's up, I must admit; but, bad as I may be," said and that young shaver's won the girl, after

Arnold Rorke, into custody, please," Mr. Stanton said, pointing to the trembling man. "I charge him with conspiring to rob me of diamonds to the value of £300. "I retrain from charging him, in consideration of the information he has given us this "None Bully Skelton. You may keep morning. But if our young friend, Russell,

"You're liberal! So liberal that we'd "Oh, no, sir! I forgive him," interbetter say good-bye for good. Mr. rupted Howard vehemently, in tones Rorke," observed Matt, laconically. which quivered with joyful excitement. Once the diamonds are in my 'I'm only too happy to know that there's hands, the old country won't hold me not the slightest suspicion against me nowa day. Besides, I couldn't sately exchange | thanks to my lucky act of forgetfulness. 'em here. so you needn't be uneasy on And-why, I'm only just beginning to see what a terrible plot there has been against

> EXTRAVAGANCE IN DRESS. It is Not as Great an Evil Now as in the Days of Old.

One hears a good deal about feminine extravagance in dress and its deterrent effect upon the marriageable young men, who shrink back in terror from the altar when they consider what it costs to dress a girl according to the dictates of modern fashion. Therefore it is interesting to read of a certain Miss Phraser's new gown, made in the year 1676, which cost \$1.676, and of which it is recorded, "It frights Sir Carr Scroope, who is much in love with her, from marrying her, saying his estate will scarce maintain her in clothes."

made a gown so resplendent as that worn gold frieze stiched with a gold mixed with

A Scottish clergyman, who died 30 years ago, Mr. Leisman of Kinross, used to tell that he once lived seven years without a birthday. The statement puzzled most who heard it. They could see that if he had been born on the 29th of February he would have no birthday except in a leap year. But leap year comes once in four years, and this accounts for a gap of three years only. Their first thought would, therefore, naturally be that the old man, who, in fact, was fond of a harmless jest, was somehow jesting about the seven. There was, however, no joke or trick in his assertion. At the present time there can be very tew, if there are any, who have this tale to tell of themselves, for one who can tell it must have been born on the 29th day of February at least 98 years ago. But a similar line of missing dates is now soon to return; and, indeed, there are, no doubt, some readers who will have only one birthday to celebrate for nearly 20 years to come. The solution of the puzzle is to be found in the fact, which does not appear to be widely known, that the year 1800 was not a leap year, and 1900 will not be. The February of 1892 had 29 days, but in all the seven years intervening between 1896 and 1904, as well as in the three between 1892 and 1896, that month will have only 28.

On the Instalment Plan.

Jim is a teamster for a manufacturing establishment and until a week or ten days ago was a bachelor and happy. Then in a moment of recklessness he got married, the lady in the case being about ten years older than he and with a temper on her that was simply terrific. Jim took her to a little house he had rented and settled down to domestic bliss, but somehow it wasn't a success. The other evening the policeman who is on that beat and has known Jim a long time noticed him come out and sit down on the front steps awhile, then go in and shortly afterwards reappear for a few moments, then go in again. He watched this peculiar action for an hour, and the next time Jim appeared he went over to him.

Jim jerked his thumb over his shoulder and smiled a wan sort of a smile. The

policeman didn't understand. "Got married, you know," said Jim. "Yes," replied the officer.

"Well," said Jim, "my wife's got a mighty spicy temper and I'm trying to get used to her on the instalment plan."

BORN.

Amherst, Aug. 25, to the wife of A. G. Blomquist Cocaigne, Aug. 20, to the wife of J. B. Gogain,

Kingston, Aug. 30, to the wife of R. L. Lennox, a the wife of Alex. Glenn, a the wife of James Cook, a Amherst, Aug. 25, to

Pictou, Aug. 20, to the wife of Hampton, Aug. 28, to the

"Come forth, fellow, and confront your

"I threatened what I'd do it I didn't get

"Mr. Inspector, take my assistant,

me !"

That same day Howard Russell stepped tain ruin was about to overwhelm his suc- into the vacancy caused by the unexpected cessful rival, Rorke returned to his duties and forcible retirement of Arnold Rorke; in such good humor that even Howard be- which better position amply compensated him for the rough treatment he had re-

Verily there is nothing new under the sun. Not in centuries has there been Montespan, who wore at a great court festival "a gown of gold on gold, broidered in gold, bordered with gold and over that a certain gold which makes the most divine

Seven Years without a Birthday.

"What's the matter?" he asked.

"Only four days ago," said Jim. The officer nodded.

Windsor, Aug. 26, to the wife of W. A. De Wolfe.

Truro, Aug. 29, to Halifax, Aug. 20, to the wife

North Sydney, Aug. 26, to the plain, so as to give color to his story. In husky tones,—"I don't understand it! North River Platform, Aug. 28, to the wife of B. W. No one could dispute such a tale, I will There is some plot here to dupe you. I Kay, a daughter. For the Good of the Family Blue Cross Tea DON'T FORGET

In $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. and I lb. lead packages only.

HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ENGLAND. WHOLESALE AGENTS, GEO. S. DEFOREST & SONS

Roxbury, N. S., Aug. 22, to the wife of Norman Windsor, Aug. 20, to the wife of J. Welton Greenough, a daughter.

50c.

Burlington, Aug. 22, to the wife of Marsden Sand. ford, Jr., a daughter. Old Barns, IN. S., Aug. 25, to the wife of R. Q. McCurdy, a daughter. River Herbert, N. S., Aug. 28, to the wife of Capt. John G. Walter, a daughter.

Isaac's Harbor, N. S., Aug. 19, to the wife of Oswald I. Griffin, a daughter.

MARRIED.

St. John, Sept. 5, Patrick Donovan to Agnes Mc-St. John, Aug. 27, by Rev. J. W. Clarke, Manford Day to Addie Chase.

St. John, Sept. 4, by Rev. Dr. Macrae, David Mush. rau to Maggie Drum. Kingston, Aug. 27, by Rev. J. S. Allen, John D. Petley to Aggie Kief. Sackville, Aug. 27, by Rev. Mr. Hart, Harman H. Wry to Annie Palmer. Yarmouth, Aug. 29, by Rev. J. E. Donkin, E. Budd to Mrs. Mary Currier.

Mactnaquack, Aug. 22, by Rev. S. Sykes, Charles Key to Ella M. Jewett. Stanley, Aug. 22, by Rev. J. S. Mullin, Walter S. Price to Eva C. Pringle. Amherst, Aug. 23, by Rev. R. Williams, Frank West to Ella M. Brown.

Cardigan, N. B., Aug. 22, by Rev. J. K. King, John Wilkins to Lillian Walker. Sussex, Sept. 5, by Rev. H. W. Little, George H. Secord to Edith Chapman. River John, Aug. 15, by Rev. R. McCann, William McGregor to Sarah Elliott.

St. John, Sept. 3, by Rev. G. A. Hartley, John Emerson to Estella Smith. Fredericton, Aug. 29, by Rev. G. B. Trafton, John Cox to E. Maud Thompson. Dorchester, Sept. 4, by Rev. J. Roy Campbell, Fred Ferguson to Sarah F. Peck.

Truro, Aug. 29, by Rev. H. F. Adams, Adam A. Stenhouse to Ada M. Greno. Birch Ridge, Aug. 15, by Rev. G. F. Currie, Albert Crawford to Stella M. Grant. Pictou, Aug. 11, by Rev. James Sinclair, Alexander McKinnon to Bessie McPhie.

St. John, Sept. 4, by Rev. Job Shenton, John Thompson to Maggie Garnett. Parsboro, Aug. 21, by Rev. James Sharp, John J. McKay to Elizabeth Parsons. Billtown, N.S., Aug. 25, by the Rev. E. C. Baker, St. John, Aug. 30, by Rev. Dr. Macrae, Henry J.

Andrews to Maggie M. Keltie.

Pictou Landing, Aug. 23, by Rev. A. Bowman, James S. Reid to Annie Scott. Port Sapin, Aug. 27, by Rev. Father Pattenaude, John Muzoroll to Mary Martin. Halifax, Sept. 3, by Rev. Dr. Partridge, James M McFatridge to Maud Tremaine. Mahone Bay, Aug. 21, by Rev. J. Crawford, Thomas Milford to Florence E. Loye.

Upper Stewiacke, Aug. 29, by Rev. A. D. Gunn, James Gurley to Sophia Wright. Cape North, Aug. 23, by Rev. A. Rogers, Robert J. McLeod to Annabel Morrison Coldstream, N. B., Aug. 22, by Rev. J. J. Barnes, James A. Gurrier to Lucy Foster.

Elmscroft, N. B., Aug. 26, by Rev. H. E. S. Maider, Bridgetown, Aug. 23, by Rev. F. M. Young, Thomas H. Beardsley to Minnie O'Neil. Halifax, Aug. 29, by Rev. Monsignor Carmody, Edward T. Langdon to Ellie Corbett.

Villagedale, N. S., Aug. 22, by Rev. Joseph West, Frank L. Barry to Alice E. Tasco. Point DeBute, Aug. 29, by Rev. John A. Clark-Clark Chapman to Mary Trenholm. Burlington, N. S., Aug. 23, byRev. G. A. Weathers Irving A. Kendall to Mary J, Card. New Glasgow, Aug. 29, by Rev. W. S. Dowager, Charles A. Balfour to Eliza Angus. St. John, Aug. 29, by Rev. W. J. Halse, Captain Stanley M. Carle to Ella M. Sypher.

Yarmouth, Aug. 25, by Rev. William McIntosh, John F. Crosby to Mary E. Durkee. Haiifax, Sept. 3, by Rev. Dr. Murphy, Henry B. Mackasey to Margaret A. Shephard Cardigan, N. B., Aug. 28, by Rev. J. K. King, Ephriam Evans to Martha D. Haines. Strathalbyn, P. E. I., Aug. 25, by Rev. M. Campbell, J. R. White to Mary A. Lamont.

Fredericton, Aug. 28, by Rev. William Tippett, Benjamin Clowes to Ella May Brewer. Moncton, Aug. 29, by Rev. J. M. Robinson, William H. Burns to Margaret O. McKeen. Fredericton, Aug. 28, by Rev. George B. Payson, William F. Matheson to Annie Higgins. Brookfield, N. S., Aug. 23, by Rev. Charles McKay, Lewis Brenton to Mary Frances Graham. Hannonds Plains, Aug. 27, by Rev. Mr. Brown, Colin Bezanson to Florence M. Haverstock. Aspy Bay, C. B., Aug. 23, by Rev. Anderson Rogers, Robert J. McLeod to Annabelle Morri-

Petpiswick Harbor, N. S., Aug. 28, by Rev. John Phalen, Philip G. Bayers to Mildred M. Green-Billtown, N. S., Aug. 29, by Rev. W. C. Vincent, assisted by Rev. E. C. Baker, Rev. A. J. Vincent to Sarah A. Sweet.

DIED.

Sussex, Sept. 1, E. Jeffries, 80. Halifax, Sept. 3, James O'Neil, 82. St. John, Sept. 3, Hugh Hanlon, 57. Halifax, Sept. 1, William Gaites, 45. Richmond, Aug. 25, Daniel Parks, 64. Halifax, Sept. 3, George M. Greer, 50. St. John, Aug. 30, John Donovan, 73. Halifax, Aug. 29, Thomas O'Brien, 69. Fairville, Aug. 30, Peter Dowling, 62. Pisarinco, Aug. 30, Henry Gilbraith, 75. Waweig, N. B., Aug. 29, Minnie Orr, 25. Woodstock, Aug. 26, John Ridgewell, 45. Milltown, Aug. 29, Michael Bresnahan, 63. Halifax, Aug. 21, William S. Himelman, 36. Two Islands, Aug. 20, William B. Green, 57. Harvey Point, Aug. 27, J. Levi Robinson, 84. Halifax, Sept, 1, Isabella, wife of James Scott. St. John, Sept. 2, Ann, wife of James McGuire. Ingonish, C. B., Aug. 25, Thomas Donovan, 75. St. John, Sept. 3, Dora, wife of Edward Curran. Bedford, Sept 1, William H. Frederick, of Halifax. St. John, Sept. 3, Bridget, wife of Michael Foster, Halifax, Aug. 30, Eunice, wife of William Graves, Upper Branch, N. S., Aug. 24, Benjamin Wentzel, West Lakevale, C. B., Aug. 25, John McDonald Great Village, N. S., Aug. 30, Mrs. Jacob S. Lay Halifax, Aug. 30, Elizabeth, wife of Alexander Mc-St. John, Aug. 29, Annie, widow of the late Robert

Bloomfield, Sept. 3, William E., son of Norton

Pembroke, Aug. 26, Maria, wife of Alexander

Lovitt, 68. Middle | Musquodoboit, Aug. 29, Rev. | Edward Grant, 53. St. John, Aug. 30, Mary J., widow of the late James McAulay, 72.

Windsor, Aug. 27, Coryl, daughter of David and Lorena Slack. Simonds, N. B., Aug. 26, of paralysis, George

St. John, Sept. 2, Sarah, widow of the late Coles Port La Tour, Aug. 24, of consumption, Mrs. Sarah Smith, 71. Upper Stewiscke, N. S., Aug. 20, Lydia, wife of Solomon Wright.

Moncton, Aug. 29, Mary E., daughter of A. T Avard, 7 months. Cape Negro, N. S., Aug. 26, of consumption, William B. Swain,

Woodstock, Aug. 25, Ehzabeth, widow of the late St. John, Aug. 28, Thomas, son of Bridget and the late James Tole, 37.

Kentville, Aug. 29, Robert, son of Charles W. Webster, 10 months. Halifax, Sept. 2, Ernest, son of John and Bessie Ferguson, 9 months

St. John, Sept. 1, of typhoid fever, Charlotte, wife of S. D. Crawford, 38. Cambridgeport, Mass., Aug. 31, Thomas L. Taylor, of St. John, N. B., 88. Halifax, Aug. 30, Amos, son of William and Sophia

Henneberry, 1 month. St. Ignace, Aug. 19, Claire, widow of the late Frederick Richards, 83. Yarmouth, Aug. 27, Carl Dalton, son of Hugh and Maggie Trefry, 5 weeks.

Halitax, Aug. 31, Florence B., daughter of John and Lizzie Kiddey, 4 months. Temperance Vale, N. B., Aug. 30, Mrs. William Christie, of Fredericton, 55. St. John, Sept. 1, Bertha, daughter of Matilda and the late Edward Barton, 16.

Charlottetown, Aug. 20, Karl, son of James and Annie Unsworth, 10 months New Glasgow, Aug. 19, Jessie Robertson, widow of the late Robert McGregor, 73.

Burlington, Aug. 29, Isabella, widow of the lat Captain Horatio Hayward, 56. Irishtown, Aug. 21, of typhoid fever, Thomas H. son of Abraham Matthews, 22. Upper Woods Harbor, Aug. 25, of consumption

Lizzie, wife of George Smith, 24. Pubnico Head, Aug. 27, Alice M., daughter of William H. and Amanda Larkin, 2 months. Back Bay, N. B., Aug. 26, Maggie McGee, daugh ter of the late Avahable McVicar, 51. McLellan's Brook, N. S., Aug. 13, Jessie Sutherland, widow of the late Archibald Walker, 70. Halifax, Sept. 1, Florence, wife of C. H. Fielding, and daughter of Dr. E. N. Payzant, of Wolfville,

John, Aug. 30, of meningitis, Annie Alberta, daughter of George H. and Emma Belyea, 3

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AN **ACHING** HEAD.

DEAR SIRS,-I had

the past three years, and was not free from it a single day. I used doctors' medicines and all others I could think of, but it did me no good.

My cousin said I must

made, and I took three bottles of it, with the result that it has completely cured me. I think Burdock Blood Bitters, both for headaches and as a blood purifier, is the

BEST IN THE WORLD. and am glad to recommend it to all my friends. MISS FLORA McDONALD, Glen Norman, Ont.

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Returning will leave Salmon River on MONDAY and THURSDAY mornings, touching at Gagetown Wharf each way. FARE—St. John to Salmon River or

days, continuous passage....\$2.00 ther steamer.
This "Favorite" Excursion Steamer can be ch... tered on reasonable terms on Tuesday and Friday of

All UP FREIGHT must be prepaid, unless when accompanied by owner, in which case it can be settled All Freight at owner's risk after being discharged from steamer.

Freight received on Tuesdays and Fridays.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Until further notice we will offer inducements to excursionists by issuing tickets-

to all regular stopping places between St. John and Salmon River, on Saturday trips up, at one fare, good to return free Monday following. No return tickets less than 40 cents. C. BABBITT, Wm. McMULKIN,

STAR LINE STEAMERS.

Agent at Indiantown.

For Fredericton and Woodstock MAIL STEAMERS, David Weston and Olivette, leave St. John, every day, (except Sunday) at 9 a.m., for Fredericton and all intermediate landings, and will leave Fredericton every day (except Sunday) at 8 a. m., for St John. Steamer Aberden will leave Fredericton every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY at 6 a. m., for Woodstock and will leave Woodstock on alternate days at 8 a. m., while navigation permits. Commencing June 2nd. Steamer Olivette will leave St. John EVERY SATURDAY at 6 p. m., for Hamptead and intermediate landings and will leave Hampstead every MONDAY morning at 5, due at Indiantown at 8.30.

CEO. F. BAIRD,

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

Arrangement. Daily Service, (SUNDAY EXCEPTED) BETWEEN ST. JOHN AND BOSTON. Until further notice the steamers of this company will leave St. John for Eastport, Port-

land and Boston every Mon-day, Wednesday, Thurs-

day and Saturday morn-

ings at 7.25 (Standard) for Eastport, Lubec and Boston. Tuesday and Friday mornings for Eastport and Portland, making close connections at Portland with B. & M. Railroad, due in

Boston at 11 a. m.
Connections made at Eastport with steamers for Calais, St. Andrews and St. Stephen. For further information apply to C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.

RAILWAYS.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Monday, June 25th, 1894, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

CONNECTIONS—At Annapolis with trains of way. At Digby with st'mr Monticello for St. John way. At Digby with st'mr Monticello for St. John daily at Yarmouth with steamers of Yarmouth Steamship Co., for Boston every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday evenings and from Boston every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday mornings. With Stage daily (Sunday excepted) to and from Barrington, Shelburne and Liverpool Through tickets may be obtained at 126 Hollis St., Halifax, and the principal Stations on the Windsor and Appared is Eailway.

J. BRIGNELL, General Superintendent.

Intercolonial Railway 1894—SUMMER ARRANGEMENT—1894

On and after MONDAY, the 25th JUNE. 1894, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN:

A Parlor Car runs each way on Express trains leaving St. John at 7.00 o'clock and Halifax at 7.00 o'clock.
Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Mo.-

treal take through Sleeping Cars at Moncton, at TRINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN: Express from Montreal and Quebec, (Mon-

Accommodation from Point du Chene..... Express from Halifax, Pictou and Camp-day excepted)...... 6.30

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway are heated by steam from the locomotive, and those between Halifax and Montreal, via Levis, are lighted by All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time. D. POTTINGER, General Manager.