A RACE FOR A BRIDE.

"High old times were they," said the old engineer. "Give me the good old days when we had wood-burnin' engines, easy schedules, with long stops, and no telegraph to bother us. We could run pretty without sayin', we had lots of enjoyment. as well. Take, for instance, the fun Jim Larking and me had one night, about fitteen years

"You see Jim and I were both courting the he same girl, both bein' engineers on the' Wilmington, Columbia & Augusta road, been down there? Well even yet the road ain't quite as good as it might be, but in those days it was a sight worse. The tracks were laid with the old-fashioned U rails on ties five foot apart and spliced with fish plate. When the wheels struck one end of the rails the other end tilted up, and arms. I tell you it made a nervous man seasick the first time he travelled over that line. We had no telegraph wire, so we could do pretty much as we pleased around Columbia. the superintendent bein' located at Charlotte. Many a time we used to get an engine out after dark and take a ride for tun. The only trouble was that as the engines were old and rickety they couldn't stand much. They were wood burners, and nowadays would look top heavy with their little boilers and big stacks. When and Bourbon hly. one of them got a good move on after dark, I tell you it looked like a runnin' display of fireworks, the stack throwin' out sparks and chunks of blazin' wood like a volcano.

Old man Smith, that's Mollie's father, didn't like me near as well as he did Jim, but seem' Mollie preferred me, I wasn't carin' much about her tather's opinion. It was no use for us to get spliced in Columbia, for everybody knew that her father had ordered her not to be seen with me; so the only thing for us to do was to watch our chance and go off on the quiet to some place along the line. I thought it over for several days, and got the whole thing in shape. I told Mollie to come to the roundhouse about seven o'clock one night and I would give her a little ride on my engine. She afraid? Well, I guess you don't know her. Why, she had run the machine herself many a time. I had given the hint to Jack my fireman, and he was on hand when I backed out on the main track, leavin' Jim's engine in the roundhouse.

Mollie was waitin', and she jumped on the tank like an engineer's sweetheart ought to do. Just as we were pullin' out Jim came around the corner. His eyes ful, well born and patriotic-whom he opened, I tell you.

" 'Just out for a little ride,' I remarked, of me so I had to put my arms around her stream of blood. to reach the levers.

"I saw Jim gasp and start on a run toward Mollie's house, where he knew her father was. In two minutes we were spinning in three hummin', and in five minutes we were tearin' through the valley like a cyclone. It was a pitch dark night and not a thing could be seen ahead."

" 'There they come,' yelled Jack before we had gone ten miles. Lookin' back we saw a shower of sparks just visible above the tree tops. We concluded at once that that was Jim and Mollie's father, and that we would have to do some pretty tall travellin' to avoid capture. Mind you, Jim carried a gun.

"The engines were pretty well matched, but, of course, I was somewhat nervous. Just ahead was a heavy grade five miles long, and I know it would be a tough pull to get over it, but once on the other side of the hill our chances for gettin' away would be good.

"Do your best, Jack, to keep up steam," I yelled across to the fireman. "Mollie was restin' in my arms as if she

had been sittin' on the haircloth sofa in her parlor, her lips half open and the wind blowin' her hair all over her face. "All of a sudden we heard a whistle,

and it sounded right behind us. I jumped with dismay and looked back. There was Jim less than half a mile away, comin' like a house afire. Mollie looked, too, then her eyes fell on Jack, whose wood was getting low, and who had rolled a barrel out from the back part of the tank and was trying to bust the head in. She slid out of my arms, and, holdin' onto the levers, got down beside the fireman. The first I knew of it, was when I saw her fishing out big tat hams from the barrel and passing them to Jack, who was feedin' the turnace with 'em. I didn't stop to ask any question. 'Bully for you, Jack,' I velled, as the steam guage jumped up

"Well, that did the business. We reached the top of the grade without Jim gainin' another inch, and then he began to slide downward. Great Jupiter, how we did drop down that hill! The noise was cradle. Lookin' back, I saw Mollie stand- orders. I must have supreme command." ing on the back holdin' on by the brake, her dress flutterin', her hair blowin', and her eyes shinin' like stars. I'll never for-

"I knew that as soon as Jim reached the top of the hill he'd be after us at a high rate of speed, and I began to fear we couldn't keep ahead this time, but at once a thought struck me. I shut off steam and yelled to Jack to put on the hand brakes. He jumped to the wheel, Molly helpin' him, and in a few minutes he had nearly stopped. "Jump down, quick, Jack, and open the switch,' I said, 'I'm going to run up the the other.

"In less time then it takes to tell it we were on the sidin, the switch reset for the main track, and then I ran up in the woods and stopped. We shut off all lights and

waited. "In a minute or two we heard a faint rumble, which changed into a roar, then we could distinguish the clickety-click of wheels passin' over the ends of the rails, the rattle of machinery and the hissin' of steam, while the puffin' of the exhaust was jine passed us like a streak of runaway lightnin,' the occupants never dreamin' we

were in the sidin.' and got married; me, with my face all billet. black and grimy, and Molly without any hat, for the wind had blown it away. Jack was witness and I let him kiss the bride, for I thought he deserved it. We got back to Columbia about midnight and next

actually run ahead all night, till he reached Charlotte next mornin'. He was the worst we had given him the slip. Then the much to suit ourselves then, and it goes not only lost his girl, but was discharged the flower the mighty Corsican loved best

NAPOLEON'S FLOWER.

Three violets are known to us herethe great purple, the small gray and the white. The great purple violet is not inbetween Columbia and Charlotte. Ever digenous. It came originally from Corsica, and it is the flower of the Bonapartes. It brought to the head of that family the first news of his coming greatness. From that time forth it was the flower he loved best, and it was adopted by the Bonaparte family and incorporated into their coat of

> It was the good fortune of the writer to hear this story told by the daughter of a dame d'honneur at the court of the first

It is France in 1794. The month is May, and Mother Nature has just awakened from their winter's sleep the flowers, the loveliest of her children. After such a storm as history seldom records the last waves of the revolution are sullenly beating upon the land of the Burgundy rose

By a quick combination of the old royalists and Jacobins the new convention of | St. John, Sept. 16, to the wife of Thomas Brown, Paris, though preferred by the people, is likely to be beaten by the mob. The ninety-six wards of the city on the Seine are ablaze with passion.

The convention is in session. It is awed by the old royalist armies and the newer national guards.

One commander after another has gone over either in person or spirit to the enemies of peace. Barras, who leads the convention, is alert and ready, full of the fertility of expedient that characterizes the Latin race, but he can see no hope. The republic is lost, and mighty France, whose traditions of honor and glory for a thousand years have had one unbroken line in history, is to lose her place among the nations, for who shall be her deliverer from the awful cruelty of her own unnatural children.

The shadows of the soft May day were growing longer when Barras, the people's champion, left the heated hall of the convention for a little rest and thought, and | Lower Onslow, Aug. 30, to the wife of Thomas L his steps led him to the salon of a woman famous in those days-for she was beautitenderly loved. She was alone, and to-"'Where you goin', Bill?" he shou'ed. gether they spoke of the nation's danger, of the fear which filled each heart that the coolly puttin' Molly up on the box in front | life of the republic might soon run out in a

"There is no longer a leader among us orator, whose fervor and passion had so touched the people's hearts. "The end has

"Never despair. Perhaps the good God may help us," softly replied the gracious woman who was so dear to him.

"And you say you have no leader?" she spoke after a long silence in a musing way, thinking aloud. "Who are your com-manders, then? Where is that droll little man you presented to me at Mme. de Stael's the other evening? He seemed to Corsican."

"Pardie," said Barras, springing into new life. 'Belle amie, you have given me a thought that may yet save France!"

They talk very seriously for a few minutes, and he returned to the convention tull of a new hope. But before he left the salon he had written a little note addressed to "the general of brigade, Napoleon Buonaparte," who spelled his name thus until after his coronation as emperor, praying his immediate presence at the convention, and a trusty servant was charged to deliver it personally into M. Buonaparte's hands and not to fail.

"I have sent to you, M. Buonaparte," said Barras an hour later to the small, pale faced man with whom he was earnestly talking, "because you are our last hope, and I will now present you to the conven-

"Can you restore peace and order?" said the president to the young man before him. The members looked curiously on

and listened. "So France has come to this," whispered one graybeard to his neighbor, that her life and fate lie in the hands of a youth of 25"-who looked even less than his age-" only 5 feet 2 inches in stature, with hair combed low on his brow, like a

woman's. Farceur va!" "I am perfectly aware of the difficulties in the path, but I am accustomed to succeed," said the young man, speaking with a strong Italian, or rather Corsican, accent. "But one thing I must insist upon. terrific and the old machine rocked like a It is that I am not to be embarrassed by

And bowing low to the people's representatives the little, pale man, but 5 feet 2 in stature, with gray brown eyes and banged hair, left the hall, and the convention, with closed doors, proceeded to con-

sider his proposition. As Buonaparte left the hall Barras followed him for a last word. "Go to your rooms and remain there," said the politician in quick speech to the young officer, and I will send you the result as soon as possible."

"It must be all or nothing," answered Just then a flower girl came up to them

with her basket full of fragrant violets, and Barras bought a bouquet for the woman he loved. The little man's eyes softened. "They always remind me somehow of

home," he murmured apologetically as he gave the seller a sou and took a tiny bouquet. A thought struck Barras. "Go to the salon of Mme. - ," said he.

'and remain there until 10. If I succeed for you, she will send you a violet." The young officer went as he was told.

so rapid as to blend into hollow thunder. It was early-hours before the time of re-A whirlwind of sparks became visible, and ception—but he was admitted. The salon Halitax, Sept. 5, by Rev. J. O. Ruggles, Frederick Boutillier to Melinda Boutillier. then with a h p, skip, and a jump Jim's en- was empty. Alone the young Corsican paced the spacious room. It was 7, then half past, then eight. At last the clock in half past, then eight. As its chimes

Milton, N, S., Aug. 30, by Rev. H. S. Baker, Cyrus
B. Morse to Carrie A. Kempton. "Then we hunted up the nearest preacher ceased a servant entered the room with a Parrsboro, Aug. 28, by Rev. James Sharp, Andoniram Judson to Annie M. Rector.

"For the General Buonaparte, from Mme.—," said the man as he withdrew. Rather listlessly Buonararte opened it, and, lo! it contained a violet!

How the young man crushed out the mob mornin' I took out the express as if nothing in awful slaughter with cannon volleys, how McCrea to Gertrude H. Atwaters. ten years thereafter, having changed the What became of Jim? Why, the fool map of Europe, when he assumed the im-

erial purple his coronal robe was embroidered in violets, and how, eleven years surprised man in the state when he found later, the sun of Austerlitz went down forever in the clouds of battle smoke that superintendent wanted to know what he hung heavy over the plain of Waterloomeant by takin' out his new engine without | all this is history. But from the hour of orders, and the end of it all was that Jim his first glory until the last the violet was of all. It had told him first of his coming renown. It was the only flower that ever bloomed at St. Helena over his lonely

BORN.

Halifax, Sept. 5, to the wife of William Caldwell, a Windsor, Aug. 30, to the wife of E. M. Bancroft, a

Moncton, Sept. 10, to the wife of John F. Doyle, a

North Sydney, Sept. 4, to the wife of Amos Knox, Halifax, Sept. 4, to the wife of E. R. Wright, a

Kingsport, Aug. 25, to the wife of W. E. Piggott, a Tiverton, Sept 5, to the wife of Jos. H. Stanton, a

Pictou, Sept. 9, to the wife of William Dustan, a

River Philip, Sept. 5, to the wife of Wilbur Colburn, Dorchester, Aug. 28, to the wife of John Hickman,

Freeport, Aug. 29, to the wife of William Bates, a Freeport, Aug. 26, to the wife of William McNeil, a

Amherst, Aug. 25, to the wife of George McLeod, a St. John, Sept. 7, to the wife of J. L. Wilson, a

Halifax, Sept. 1, to the wife of John D. Watt, a daughter. Kentville, Aug. 30, to the wife of M. F. Carroll, a

Aylestord, Sept. 2, to the wife of L. A. Reed, a

Isaac's Harbor, N. S., to the wife of Isaac Clark, a Westport, Aug. 24, to the wife of C. W. Denton, a

Shelburne, Aug. 16, to the wife of C. S. Bruce, a Halifax, Sept. 6, to the wife of Douglas R. Clarke,

Moncton, Sept. 5, to the wife of M. B. Hicks, a

New Glasgow, Sept. 5, to the wife of G. B. Layton, Amherst, 'Aug. 24, to the wife of William Hanright, a daughter. Plymouth, N. S., Sept. 2, to the wife of Alvin

Corbett, a son.

Lakelands, N. S., Sept. 1, to the wife of Hibbert North Brookfields, N. S., Sept. 8, to the wife of M,

A. Harlow, a son. Falmouth, Sept. 2, to the wife of Sherman Millett, a son and daughter. Bridgewater, Aug. 24, to the wife of Dugald Stewart, a daughter.

Mira Ferry, C. B., Aug. 26, to the wife of Donald Ferguson, a daughter chere amie." said the great statesman and River Hebert, Aug. 28, to the wife of Captain John G. Walter, a daughter. Lunenburg, Aug. 29, to the wife of Captain Richard Heckman, a daughter.

MARRIED.

Halifax, Sept. 6, Leonard Lye to Lillie French St. John, Sept. 5, William Walker to Ida M. Dor-Avonpart, N. S., Sept. 5, H. B. Copland to Grace

Woodstock, by Rev. D. Chapman, Douglas Boyd to have brains and courage, too-that little Guysboro, Sept. 3, by Rev. W. Purvis, Arthur Foden Springhill, Sept. 6, by Rev. II.B.Smith, Scott Harris

to Emma Horton Terence Bay, N. S., Sept. 9, Ambrose Jollimore to Susan Slauenwhite. Truro, Aug. 27, by Rev. J. Robbins, James Chisholm

to Grace S. Wright. Inglisville, N. S., by Rev. R. B. Kinley, Samuel Gaul to Damie Smith Halifax, Sept. 6, by Rev. H. How, William R. Springhill, Sept. 5, by Rev. H. B. Smith, Tillott H. Smith to Annie Taylor.

Campbellton, by Rev. W. A. Thomson, Jasper Davison to Ida Nelson. Woodstock, by Rev. C. T. Phillips, Charles Hawthorne to Bessie Shaw. Brookfield, Aug. 29, by Rev. C. McKay, John

Newcastle, Sept. 7, by Rev. William Aitken, Blair Robertson to Eva Fish. St. John, Sept. 6, by Rev. G. W. M. Carey, James Morrow to Ida B. Lane.

St. John, Sept. 6, by Rev. J. J. Baker, Crawford Love to Mary E. Davies. Milford, Sept. 5, by Rev. John C. Berrie, Stephen Stevens to Kate Wright.

Halifax, Sept. 4, by Rev. Irving Perry, John D. Grant to Ada L. Lindsay. St. John, Sept. 4, by Rev. W. J. Halse, Salthiel Webb to Edith Hamilton. Halifax, Sept. 4, by Rev. F. H. Wright, Weslford

Wilson to Margaret Pyke Chipman, Sept. 2, by Rev. D. McD. Clarke, John Ward to Caroline Mowatt. Dartmouth, Sept. 4, by Rev. Father Moriarty, John Blank to Meletha Schrun

Hali'ax, Sept. 8, by Rev. F. H. Wright, Urban A. Tanner to Ella T. Bowser. Annapolis, Sept. 6, by Rev. R. S. Whidden, J. H. Langille to Naomi Bowles. Sussex, Sept. 5, by Rev. H. W. Little, George Second, to Edith Chapman. Windsor, Sept. 4, by Rev. J. L. Dawson, Victor A.

Crossley to Agnes S. Buist. Fairville, Sept. 12, by Rev. J. C. Berrie, William H. Craft to Lillie McHarg. Moncton, Sept. 3, by Rev. John Prince, John Chandler to Isabella Miller.

Moncton, Sept. 4, by Rey. J. S. Allen, Walter J. Duffy to Elizabeth Lennox. Halifax, Sept. 4, by Rev. Gerald Murphy, John A. Doyle to Mamie F. Leydon.

Juvenile, N. B., Sept 4, by Rev. W. Wass, Nicholas Wilkins to Ida M. Crombie. Sackville, Sept. 5, by the Rev.W. Harrison, Thomas Richardson to Agnes Watts. Kemptville, Aug. 27, by Rev. G. M. Wilson, Jonathan Randall to Ada C. Hatt.

Canterbury, Sept. 9, by Rev. Father Carney, P. Morrisey to Alice Woodland. Moncton, Sept. 10, by Rev. H. A. Meahan, Fred Belliveau to Leonie LeBlanc. St. John, Sept. 12, by Rev. J. S. Teasdale, Herbert L. Manks to Eleanor Dunlop.

Halifax, Sept. 5, by Rev. A. C. Borden, James R. Douglas to Blanche H. Stuart. St. John, Sept. 12, by Rev. J. deSoyres, James Manning to Helen Hanington. St. John, Sept. 10, by Rev. Mr. Teasdale, M. H. Dunlap to Florence Dinsmore. Woodstock, Sept. 5, by Rev. J. K. Beairsto, James

Lunenburg, Sept. 1, by the Rev. J. L. Batty, Freeman Tanner to Emma Lohnes. Round Hill, N. S., Sept. 5, by Rev. G. J. C. White, Reginald Bishop to Maud Syda. Stewiacke, Sept. 6, by Rev. A. D. Gunn, John Bonnell to Catherine Dinsm

Tatamagouche, Sept. 5, by Rev. T. Sedgwick, William G. Miller to Ida Carey.

Digby, Aug. 27, by Rev. H. A. Harley, Joseph W O'Neill to Catherine Hutchinson. Lower St. Mary's, Sept. 4, by Rev. Isaac Howie, Thomas Foster to Lillie Peppers.

Fredericton, Sept. 8, by Rev. Dr. Brecken, Arthur S. Johnson to Fannie S. Lemont. Wolfville, Sept. 5, by Rev. M. P. Freeman, Have-lock W. Brown to Augusta Shaw.

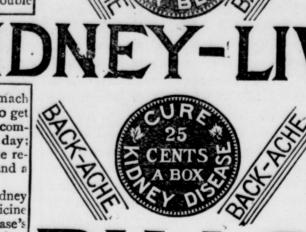
CHASE'S CHAPTER

1. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are combination of valuable medicines in concen trated form as prepared by the eminent Phy sician and Author, Dr. A. W. Chase, with a view to not only be an unfailing remedy for Kidney and Liver troubles, but also tone the Stomach and purify the Blood, at a cost that is within the reach of all. The superior merit of these pills is established beyond question by the praise of thousands who use them-one Pill a dose, one box 25 cents.

2. When there is a Pain or Ache in the Back the Kidneys are speaking of trouble that will ever increase unless relieved. We have the re-Johnson, Holland Landing, liable statement of L. B.

stant Back-Ache, my back felt cold all the time, appetite poor, stomach sour and belching, urine scalding, had to get up 3 or 4 times during night to urinate, com-menced taking one Kidney-Liver Pill a day; Back-Ache stopped in 48 hours, appetite returned, and able to enjoy a good meal and a good nights sleep; they cured me.

3. Constipation often exists with Kidney Trouble, in such a case there is no medicine that will effect a permanent cure except Chase's combined Kidney-Liver Pill, one 25 cent box will do more good than dollars and dollars worth of any other preparation, this is endorsed by D. Thompson, Holland Landing, Ont.



RAILWAYS.

Pugwash, Sept. 4, by Rev. C. H. Haverstock, Edward Betts to Annie M. Tuttle. Halifax, Sept. 4, by Rev. John McMillan, James C. Jones to Hanrietta C. McIntosh. Fredericton, Sept. 5, by Rev. Dr. McLeod, William J. McClary to Frances M. Saunders.

Antigonish, Sept. 3, by Rev. J. W. Gardner, Elijah A. Wood to Elizabeth K. McDonald. Bayfield, Aug. 29, by Rev. C. W. Hamilton, W. Harvey Dobson to Annie McGlashing. Fredericton, Sept. 110, by Rev. Willard McDonald, Charles Whittaker to Annie Thorburn. Frede icton. Sept. 5. by Rev. Willard McDonald, Angus K. McBean to Maggie A. Fraser.

Little Shemogue, Sept. 1, by Rev. J. H. Brownell, George O. Tingley to Annie L. Anderson. East New Annan, Sept. 5, by Rev. T. Sedgwick, Alexander Lindsay to Maggie McDonald. Ainslie, C. B., Sept. 4, by Rev. Alexander Grant, Charles F. Bristow to Mary M. McMillan.

St. John, Sept. 10, by Rev. William Eatough, William Henry Scovil to Agnes Pauline Clark. Barton, N. S., Sept. 4, by Rev. W. McGregor, Alvin O. Fairbanks to Ida L. Lambertson. Summerville, N. S., Sept. 4, by Rev. G. A. Weathers, Charles LeCain to Alma A. Parr. South Brookfield, N. S., Sept. 5, by Rev. J. E. Blakeney, Fred Kempton to Grace D. Minard.

Upper Musquodoboit, Sept. 6, by Rev. F. W. Thompson, Ames Webber to Harriet J. Bou-Amherst, Sept. 5, by Rev. V. E. Harris, assisted by Rev. Mr. Hayes, Clarence Hanright to Ella

Summerville, N. S., Sept. 1, by Rev. G. A. Weathers, Arthur Lake to Mrs. Mary Brown.

Bear River, Sept. 1, by Rev. W. C. Brown, assisted by Rev. Mr. Hale, Frederick Globe to Leonora Potter.

Canso, S pt. 6, by Rev. F. O. Weeks, assisted by Rev. H. M. Torrey, James C. Torrey to Carrie Whitman. Annapolis, Sept. 6, by Rev. J. L. Tingley, assisted by Rev. Mr. Foote, George O. Kerr to Flor-

Coverdale, Sept. 4, by Rev. R. S. Crisp, assisted by Rev. Beechan Gaskin, Stephen Taylor to Annie M. Gaskin.

Wolfville, Sept. 5, by Rev. Joseph Noble, assisted by Rev. T. A. Higgias, Wesley M. Biggs to Frances A. Roscoe.

encelL. Stronach.

DIED.

Truro, Sept. 9, W. H. Wilson, 66 Amherst, Sept. 11, Robert Black, 73. Yarmouth, Aug. 28, James Lambert, 84. Yarmouth, Aug. 28, James Lambert, 84. Maitland, Sept. 4, William Rines, Sr., 84. Milton, N. S., Aug. 31, Andrew Mack, 63. Woodstock, Aug. 27, Jeremiah Lenihan, 40. Jordan Bay, N. S., Sept. 3, James Irvin, 86. Nauwigewauk, Sept. 5, Edward Dickson, 82. Sydney Mines, Aug. 29, Mrs. Ellen Cary, 83. Lake Ainslie, Sept. 2, John McLean, Sr., 76. Hebron, N. S., Sept. 5, Elizabeth Trask, 91. Lower Norton, Sept 4, Eliza A. Ketchum, 84. Yarmouth, Aug. 25, Mrs. Sophia Warner, 87. Pleasant Lake, Sept. 6, Mrs. Lucinda Earle, 54. South Brookfield, N. S., Aug. 29, Henry Foster. St. Peters, P. E. I., Sept. 7, William Connolly, 19.

Falmouth, Sept. 3, Adela, wife of Sherman Millett. Pictou, Aug. 29, Lydia, wife of James Murdock, 44. Marysville, Sept. 7, Fanny, wife of David Bruce, 48. St. John, Sept. 12, Louis, son of C. Nichols, 3. St. John, Sept. 12, Mary J., wife of Arthur Daniel. Middle Beaver Bank, Sept. 2, David W. Horton, 45. Annapolis, Sept. 1, Add ie, wife of Oliver Goldsmith

Liverpool, N. S., Sept. 4, Mrs. Matilda Whittemore, Halifax, Sept. 9, Sophia, wife of John B. McGow-

St. John, Sept. 5, Mary, wido w of the late Michael Collins, 51. Parrsboro, Aug. 26, Vincent, son of Cornelius A Harnett, 1. Campbellton, Sept. 5, Mrs. Albert King, of St John N. B. Mahone Bay, Sept. 4, Emma, wife of James

Metzler, 63 Jordan Falis, N. S., Sept. 3, of typhoid fever, Wil-Annapolis, Sept. 1, Margaret, wife of Walter Mc Cormick, 28 Halifax, Sept. 6, Frank, son of Norman and the late

Charlottetown, Sept. 7, Eliza, widow of the late Cap tain McNutt, 91 Churchville, Sept. 2, Mary, widow of the late Finlay McMillan, 89

St. John, Sept. 11, Thomas son of Thomas L. and Woodstock, Sept. 1, Elizabeth, widow of the late James McCann, 87. Stellarton, N. S., Aug. 29, Jessie, daughter of the late John Jack, 22.

Halifax, Sept. 19, Marv, widow of the late Alexander Cameron, 45. Moncton, Sept. 10, Jane Pugsley, widow of the late J. N. Chapman, 84. Musquash, Sept. 9, Caroline, daughter of the late Captain Halsall, 72.

St. John, Sept. 11, William J. son of Andrew A. and the late Ellen Pyne. Kentville, Sept. 5, Wakefield, son of the late Wakefield M. Moren, 18. Tiverton, Sept. 1, of consumption, Howard, son of

Halifax, Aug. 8, Edward L., son of William and

Effie Sullivan, 6 weeks. Upper Musquodoboit, Aug. 31, Annie, daughter of Charles McGannigle, 23. St. John, Sept. 6, Sarah, daughter of the late Abraham and Hannah Morris. Beaver Brook, Aug. 31, Lettice, widow of the lat Captain A. Berryman, 54.

Dartmouth, Aug. 31, Nicholas W., son of Alexander and Lizzie Schrum. Cumberland Point, N. B., Sept. 4, of consumption, Archibald B. McLean, 51. St. John, Sept. 5, Harold Baker, son of Fred A and Ada Fownes, 5 m onths. St. John, Sept. 12, Florence, daughter of William and Annie Ciark, 15 months.

Halifax, Sept. 6, Catherine Marie, daughter of William and Eilie Sullivan, 1. Yarmouth, Sept. 2, Dorothy Keith, daughter of Stephen and Ellen Murray, 9. Ohio, N. S., Sept. 3, of pneumonia, Israel, son Rev. I. W. and Grace A. Porter. St. John, Sept. 8, Martha, wife of Robert Stack-house, and daughter of the late David and Martha Mason.

Halifax, Sept. 1, Emma, daughter of C. W. and

Olive A. Drysdale, 3 months.

East Boston, Sept. 6, Gussie, wife of Henry W. Freeman, and daughter of the late Bartholomew Armstrong, of St. John, N. B., 22.

WOMAN'S NEED

Women suffer unspeakable tortures from muscular weakness, caused by impaired nerves and poor blood. Uric Kidney acid poison, unsuspected, weakens the nerves and poisons the blood. By and by, if the Kidneys do not properly purify the blood, then comes prolapsus, retroversion, etc. Blood 75 per cent. pure is not a nourisher—it is a death breeder. Delicate women need not be told how much they would give to get and STAY well. If their blood is free from the poisonous ferments of the Kidneys and Liver, they will never know what "weakness" is. The blood is the source and sustainer of health

it cannot be kept pure except the Kidneys and Liver do their work naturally. Something is needed to insure free organs, one 25 cent box of Kidney-Liver Pills will prove to any sufferer they are a boon to women, can be used with perfect confidence

by those of delicate constitution. One Kidney-Liver Pill taken weekly will effectually neutralize the formation of Uric Acid in the blood and prevent any tendency to Bright's Disease or Diabetes.

For purifying the Blood and renovating the system. especially in the Spring, one 25 cent box is equal to \$10 worth of any Sarsaparilla or Bitters known. Sold by all dealers, or by mail on receipt of price, EDMANSON, BATES & CO., 45 Lombard Street, Toronto.

STEAMERS.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO. THREE TRIPS A WEEK



Until further notice the steam ers of this company will leave St. John for Eastport, Lubec, Portland and Boston every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY mornings at 7.25 (standard). Returning will leave Boston same days at 8 a. m., and Portland at 5 p. m., for Eastport and St. John.

On Wednesday trip steamers will not touch Connexions made at Eastport with steamers for Calais and St. Stephen. Freight received daily up to 5 p. m. C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.

will leave her wharf at Indiantown

MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDY afternoons at 4 o'clock for Chapel Grove, Moss Glen Clifton, Reed's Point, Murphy's Landing, Hampton add other points on the river. Will leave Hampton Wharf the same day at 5 40 a. m., for St. John and ntervening points. R. G. EARLE, Captain.

Yarmouth Steamship Co.

-THE

The shortest and most direct route between Nova The Quickest Time!

Sea Voyage from 15 to 17 Hours.

FOUR TRIPS A WEEK from Ya mouth to Boston. Steamers Yarmouth One of the above steamers will leave Yarmouth every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday evening, after arrival of express from Halifax. Re-turning will leave Lewis' Wharf, Boston, every

Steamer "City of St. John" will leave Yar-mouth, every Friday at 7 a. m., for Halifax, calling at Barrington (when clear), Shelburne, Lockeport, Lunenburg. Returning will leave Halifax every Monday at 6 p. m. for Yarmouth and intermediate ports, connecting with S. S. Yarmouth for Besten on Wednesday.

Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday at noon.

Steamer Alpha leaves St. John every Tuesday and Friday at 7 p. m. for Yarmouth

L. E. BAKER, Managing Director. 1894. SEASON 1894.

ST. JOHN, CRAND LAKE and SALMON RIVER.

And all intermediate stopping places THE reliable steamer "MAY QUEEN," C. W. THE reliable steamer "MAY QUEEN," C. W. BRANNEN, Master, having recently been thoroughly overhauled, her hull entirely rebuilt, strictly under Dominion inspection, will, until further notice, run between the above-named places, leaving her wharf, Indiantown, every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY moraing at 8.30 o'clock, lead time. local time. 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

Fare to intermediate points as low as by any This "Favorite" Excursion Steamer can be chartered 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.

C. BABBITI-Wm. McMULKIN, Manager.

No return tickets less than 40 cents.

STAR LINE STEAMERS. 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. and 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

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Pacific Coast

will leave from Windsor Street Station, Montreal, at 9.50 a. m., every Thursday. Holders of second-class passage tickets to Pacific Coast points will be accommodated in these cars on payment of a small additional charge per berth. Further information, ticket rates, &c., on application to Ticket Agents.

YARMOUTH & ANNAPOLIS R'Y

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

D. McNICOLL, C. E. McPHERSON,

Gen'l Pass'r Agt., Montreal.

On and after Monday, June 25th, 1894, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: LEAVE YARMOUTH—Express daily at 8.10 a 11.55 a. m; Passengers and Freight Monday, Wed nesday and Friday at 11.45 a. in.; arrive at Annapoli at 6.10 p. m.

LEAVE ANNAPOLIS—Express daily at 1.05 p m.; arrive at Yarmouth 4.45 p.m.; Passengers and Freight Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6.30 a.m.; arrive at Yarmouth

CONNECTIONS—At Annapolis with trains of Windsor and Annapolis Railway. 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 Sat-

urday 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 Windson and Annapolis Railway. J. BRIGNELL,

General Superintendent. Yarmouth, N.S.

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

1894—SUMMER ARRANGEMENT—1894

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN: Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Pictou Express for Halifax..... Express for Quebec, and Montreal.....

A Parlor Car runs each way on Express trains eaving St. John at 7.00 o'clock and Halifax at 7.00 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, (Monday excepted)...... Express from Moncton (daily)..... Accommodation from Point du Chene..... Express from Halifax, Pictou and Camp-

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.

WANTED!

Railway Office, Moneton N. B., 20 June, 1894.

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