

MARRIED HIS WIDOW.

There was a bachelors' party at the Colonel's Christmas eve. Miss Kate, the young hostess of the old house, was in New York for the winter. News of her triumphs in all the society papers...

While blew the wind; it if blew anywhere in the three counties, it would blow at the Pines, the highest point, though rising by such gradual and breast-like swells that its height was hardly realized until one noticed how nearly level it stood with the everlasting mountains...

"When I was with the horse artillery," the Colonel was saying, "I had found a half-faded photograph of a girl of twelve, with frank blue eyes, and so I had missed the beginning of the story..."

"The words seemed to come from the earth. Looking down, I saw a boy, desperately wounded, the grayish pallor of death about his lips and a look in his eyes you couldn't mistake. 'My boy,' I said, 'you are dying.' 'I know, Colonel,' he answered, coolly. 'I can hold the horses after I'm dead.'"

"On winds, blow your bugle calls! Its shrilling music, wild and hoarse, sounds a requiem for the faithful, the unfortunated dead! Some of us had been old soldiers and the wind of memory blew to us sounds of old battle-fields, the call of 'Boots and Saddles' and beat of galloping horses, voices and laughter of comrades by the camp fire, never to be forgotten till heart and brain perish!"

"Jim broke the silence. We were all fond of Jim."

"It's just the sort of night for Christmas ghosts to walk, isn't it, Colonel? I remember—" he stopped, and Warren called out from the lounge, as he adjusted the pillows to his mind."

"Go on, old fellow. You've got a yarn to spin. Let's have it."

"It's only a negro ghost story. I heard it when I was a little fellow pretending to be asleep on my 'mammy's lap just to hear the old negroes' talk. This one made a strong impression on my childish imagination, it was so pitiful, and the whole scene—the grotesque black faces in the flickering light and the deep shadows around—made such a weird setting."

"The master of the house had married a second time, while the child of the first wife was a baby in the cradle. The second wife, a beautiful woman, but haughty and imperious, could not brook a rival, even in the grave. She ordered the portrait of the first wife—a childish figure in a stiff gown, ill-painted, yet with a sort of quaint sweetness to be removed to the garret. The baby's nurse, an old woman who had nursed the child's father, was full of indignation as she related this insult to the first wife's memory."

"That's a weird experience she recounted, beginning with one night when after watching several nights before with the baby who was ailing, she dozed beneath the cradle, and started up to find the shadowy form of the young mother bending over it, and the cradle slowly, slyly rocking. Many a

time afterwards had the child's cry been hushed in this way and it would often laugh with delight and hold out its arms to some one could not see. Sometimes, however, she had discerned the figure following her as she walked up and down with the baby, and once the ghost-mother had looked over Dilsey's shoulder at the little one with love and longing unexpressed. The old nurse's graphic words, simple as they were, vividly described the unforgetting mother-love."

"Did you know, Jim, this legend of the ghost-mother was in all folk-lore? The Greeks have it in the story of Demeter, the winter wind is her voice, seeking her child."

"Yes, the most cultured and the rudest races all possess this superstition. Well, the old nurse alluded to the baby's mysterious guardianship more than once, and at last the master sent for her himself and questioned her sternly. Dilsey did not lose her opportunity, you may be sure, in telling the story of the shadowy mother rocking the child's cradle, and crooning lullabies out of the slumberland of death."

"Have you seen—this appearance anywhere else?"

"No, sir, I ain't—whar else I gwine see it?"

"He muttered something about being forgotten, and the old family servant was moved with a sudden boldness."

"Ain't yo' forgot her, marster?"

"He turned away without speaking, and then stopped, his face working with emotion."

"No, before God, I hav'n't forgot one instant."

"An' arter dat," concluded the nurse, triumphantly, "he come every day and sit by dat cradle and talk ter de chil. 'Pear ter me like he wan' ter see somebody. Any how, I know my chil gwine hab her rights now.'"

"We didn't talk much for a minute or two; and then the Major filled his glass with apple-toddy, and remarked slowly: 'Crossing the boundary! What a fascination such stories have, and sometimes the going away, into the dark, is as queer as the coming back. Colonel, don't you remember old Pennoyer, of the Pennoyer mines? Didn't you consider him a lucky man?'"

"Certainly I did. A fine estate, entirely unencumbered, unblemished reputation, a beautiful wife and five lovely children, hosts of friends—why Pennoyer was the most popular man in the State."

"In sound health, and fond of a joke," added the Major, stirring his toddy, meditatively. "One night Pennoyer and a lot of jolly fellows had just come out of the Richmond theatre—there had been some sort of a political meeting—and five or six of us stopped at the brilliantly lighted street corner to hear Tom Carter tell one of his stories. He was Pennoyer's special cronny. As he finished, Pennoyer broke into one of his contagious, hearty laughs, and said, 'That's a good one, Tom.'"

"Somebody else followed with a bright repartee, and I turned to see Pennoyer's jovial face—he had been standing close by me—and he was gone. There was a side street near, and I supposed he had simply stepped into the dark, and so he had, in a deeper sense than I dreamed. No one ever saw or ever heard of him afterwards. The police tried to work it into a murder and robbery case, but there was not the slightest indication of this. No clue was ever found, not a shadow of trouble at home, not a trace of entanglement in business. Years and years afterwards my cousin Channing, who was a crank about discovering preposterous likenesses, declared he saw him, or a man like him in Paris. Martin Pennoyer, who never spoke a word of French in his life! No, it remained an absolute mystery—"

"At this moment three taps, distinct and loud, sounded at the door. Every man started and looked around, except the Colonel, who laughed. 'Open the door, please, Jim. It's an old friend of mine.'"

shake him off. It was Ned. He had been brushed in this way and it would often laugh with delight and hold out its arms to some one could not see. Sometimes, however, she had discerned the figure following her as she walked up and down with the baby, and once the ghost-mother had looked over Dilsey's shoulder at the little one with love and longing unexpressed. The old nurse's graphic words, simple as they were, vividly described the unforgetting mother-love."

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The different nations have had various dates for the beginning of the year. The ancient Egyptians and others reckoned from the autumnal equinox, September 22nd, and this was the year of the Jews, though their ecclesiastical year began on the vernal equinox, March 22nd. The Roman year began on Dec. 22nd, and it is believed that the only reason Caesar had for changing it to the first of January was that the first day of the new calendar might be the day of the new moon. Even in England, up to 1752, the legal and ecclesiastical year began on March 25th, though for the purposes it was often reckoned from the first of January. The Jews and Mohammedans at the present time have lunar years, the beginning of which is not on any fixed date.

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BORN.

- Halifax, Dec. 14, to the wife of Harry Roche, a son. Onslow, Dec. 12, to the wife of E. McCurdy, a son. Parrsboro, Dec. 8, to the wife of John Duddy, a son. Halifax, Dec. 20, to the wife of S. Y. Wilson, a son. Halifax, Dec. 19, to the wife of A. L. Melvin, a son. Amherst, Dec. 6, to the wife of Albert Carr, a son. Lockhartville, Dec. 11, to the wife of O. S. Gagnill, a son. Halifax, Dec. 20, to the wife of W. S. Cameron, a son. Amherst, Dec. 19, to the wife of W. J. Moran, a son. Springhill, Dec. 7, to the wife of A. W. Foster, a son. Truro, Dec. 18, to the wife of James T. Nichols, a son. Granville, Dec. 4, to the wife of Minard Graves, a son. Sackville, Dec. 15, to the wife of Denis Arsenault, a son. Parrsboro, Dec. 9, to the wife of James Reesor, a son. Parrsboro, Dec. 7, to the wife of John Pickard, a son. Halifax, Dec. 20, to the wife of John M. Baxter, a son. Sackville, Dec. 14, to the wife of Silvain Bourque, a son. Fredericton, Dec. 11, to the wife of Waisill Wyman, a son. Nappan, Dec. 5, to the wife of Alexander Smith, a daughter. Westcoast, Dec. 18, to the wife of A. D. Walker, a daughter. Digby, Dec. 18, to the wife of Mr. Meuse, a daughter. Windsor, Dec. 16, to the wife of C. Hensley, a daughter. Moncton, Dec. 13, to the wife of Frank C. Robinson, a son. Hantsport, Dec. 9, to the wife of William Crabbe, a daughter. Parrsboro, Dec. 16, to the wife of James E. Guilder, a daughter. North Sydney, Dec. 18, to the wife of John J. Forbes, a son. Lower Granville, Dec. 17, to the wife of Frederick Thorne, a son. Jardineville, Dec. 11, to the wife of James Arsenault, a daughter. Westport, Dec. 18, to the wife of George M. Huggins, a daughter. St. Stephen, Dec. 10, to the wife of Walter H. Swift, a daughter. Paradise West, N. S., Dec. 16, to the wife of Frank Poole, a daughter. Karsdale, Dec. 9, to the wife of Stanley Farnsworth, a daughter. North Sydney, Dec. 13, to the wife of L. W. Wilson, two daughters. Salmon River, Dec. 15, to the wife of James H. Batoon, a daughter. Westville, N. S., Dec. 11, to the wife of D. W. McDonald, a daughter. Middle Sackville, Dec. 12, to the wife of Albert McGillivray, a daughter.

MARRIED.

- Parrsboro, Dec. 13, Edward Beatty to Julia A. Salter. Berwick, Dec. 19, by Rev. J. L. Read, T. E. Smith to E. C. Clark. Annapolis, Dec. 11, by Rev. H. How, Asa L. Black to Florence Hardwick. Ludlow, Dec. 19, by Rev. E. E. Bell, George Price to Mary O'Donnell. Ludlow, Dec. 20, by Rev. E. E. Bell, James C. Lyons to Mrs. N. Wilson. Middleton, Dec. 13, by Rev. E. E. Lock, James E. Clark to Fannie J. Vidito. Fredericton, Dec. 19, by Rev. F. C. Hartley, Capt. Kenny to Blanche Strange. Wolfville, Dec. 18, by Rev. M. Fisher, Enoch W. Post to Florence A. A. Angus. Yarmouth, Dec. 19, by Rev. H. Sterns, Thomas S. Darrat to Rosie Nickerson. Penbrooke, Dec. 15, by Rev. J. B. Champion, Gilbert P. Allen to Lizzie M. Bann. Pizaroon, Dec. 19, by Rev. Gordon Pringle, Frank Lodge to Fanny Mcavour. Sydney, C. B., Dec. 17, by Rev. J. F. Forbes, J. H. McKury to E. S. Shemmel. Sydney, Dec. 18, by Rev. J. F. Forbes, William A. Scott to Catherine Ferguson. Halifax, Dec. 15, by Rev. L. Rankin, Joseph Smith to Ella J. Henneberry. Lunenburg, Dec. 10, by Rev. F. A. Bowers, Archibald Coprad to Alice Kisser. Port George, Dec. 13, by Rev. C. M. Tyler, George A. Whelan to Ada E. Parks. Canaan, N. S., Dec. 19, by Rev. S. R. Ackman, Fred Kinsman to Clara Bishop. Westfield, Dec. 5, by Rev. Henry T. Parlee, Isaac Parker to Maggie Spitzer. Milltown, Dec. 12, by Rev. John Hawley, William P. Morrison to Minnie D. Shipp. Bear River, Dec. 10, by Rev. Joseph Hale, Wallace Ramsey to Lottie Belle Sprout. Lower Stewiacke, Dec. 19, by Rev. F. S. Coffin, Alexander Kent to Nellie Todd. Sydney, C. B., Dec. 18, by Rev. J. F. Forbes, W. A. Scott to Catherine Ferguson. Grand Manan, Dec. 8, by Rev. W. H. Perry, Charles Brown to Mabel Green. Parrsboro, Dec. 12, by Rev. S. Gibbons, Armond L. Brown to Gertrude D. Chapman. Canning, N. S., Dec. 12, by Rev. E. Crowell, Adelbert L. Bishop to Annetta Potter. St. John, Dec. 10, by Rev. Thomas W. Street, Robert Brayley to Emily Woodcock. Macaan, N. S., Dec. 18, by Rev. W. H. Evans, Clarence Harrison to Lucy Gabriel. Diligent River, N. S., Dec. 12, by Rev. S. Gibbons, Frederick Cannine to Emily Salter. St. John, Dec. 18, by Rev. Job Stewart, Eliza F. Fleming to Clara L. Smith. Westville, Dec. 13, by Rev. T. J. Stewart, N. C. Richardson to Jane A. Max. Dover, N. B., Dec. 12, by Rev. William DeWare, Melvin Farley to Bertie McFarlin. Brookfield, N. S., Dec. 19, by Rev. W. F. Parker, Malcolm Bennett to Adelaide Fisher. Lower Granville, Dec. 11, by Rev. A. Gale, Norman F. Willett to Hattie L. Shaffer. Centreville, C. S. I., Dec. 12, by Rev. J. Valentine, Minard J. Cunningham to Sarah Smith. Kinross Settlement, Dec. 19, by Rev. A. F. Brown, James C. Graves to George F. Keith. Fredericton, Dec. 12, by Rev. G. B. Payson, John Gordon Calkin to Jennie C. McAlpine. Scotch Village, Dec. 19, by Rev. J. W. Falconer, Frances McAllister to Mary E. Baird. Guy's River, N. S., Dec. 19, by Rev. A. E. Dickie, Samuel G. Ogilvie to Florence M. Tays. Canning, N. S., Dec. 17, by Rev. J. M. Fisher, William F. Browster to Mary J. Lavin. Canning, N. S., Dec. 19, by Rev. J. M. Fisher, Perry L. Rand to Florence M. Kinsman. Lake George, Dec. 13, by Rev. Truman Bishop, Captain Frank Woolard to Eliza Phillips. Chipman, Dec. 20, by Rev. D. McD. Clarke, Thomas N. McAllister to Mary E. Baird. Ritchey's Cove, N. S., Dec. 8, by Rev. William Ainsley, Josiah Ritchey to A. Rosetta Zint. Brooklyn, N. S., Dec. 13, by Rev. E. E. Locke, Holmes W. Parker to Alice M. Stephenson. Purgash Junction, Dec. 12, by Rev. G. H. Haverstick, Hiram F. McLeod to Eliza E. Peers. Bayside, Dec. 12, by Rev. F. Todd, assisted by Rev. H. E. S. Maider, Fred Leeman to Jessie Bartlett. Halifax, Dec. 19, by Rev. F. S. Haestis, assisted by Rev. W. W. Ryan, Dr. K. N. Langille to Ada S. Lewis.

DIED.

- Truro, Dec. 18, Eliakim Topper, 65. Halifax, Dec. 22, William Quirk, 79. Halifax, Dec. 19, Michael Panch, 75. St. John, Dec. 22, John Morrissey, 89. Amherst, Dec. 17, Sidney Kinder, 66. Milltown, Dec. 8, Henry Agnew, 68. Parrsboro, Dec. 17, Gaius Lewis, 76. St. George, Dec. 2, Robert Logan, 74. St. George, Dec. 3, William Doyle, 24. Halifax, Dec. 15, Joseph Halladay, 58. St. George, Dec. 5, Nancy Stewart, 71. Robinson, Dec. 5, Thomas Berry, 71. Aima, Dec. 13, John Matthews, Sr. 79. St. John, Dec. 25, James McMahon, 79. St. John, Dec. 20, George Thompson, 69. St. George, Dec. 16, James McCready, 88. Bear River, Dec. 22, Charles J. Dunn, 84. Dartmouth, Dec. 18, William H. Newman, 67. Milton, N. S., Dec. 16, Albert D. Freeman, 25. Antigonish, Dec. 6, Mrs. R. J. McEachern, 23. Hawkshaw, N. B., Dec. 16, John B. Manuel, 18. Nashwaak, Dec. 16, Mrs. William Booker, 88. Royal Road, N. B., Dec. 16, Mrs. Mary Brooks, 88. Black Rock, N. S., Dec. 15, Mrs. Charles Phissey Parrsboro, Dec. 16, Sarah, wife of James Adams. Colons Settlement, N. B., Dec. 19, Matilda Wilson, 71. Milton, Dec. 14, Martha, widow of the late Rufus Cook. North Kingston, Dec. 12, Odessa, wife of Wallace Neely. Lunenburg, Dec. 12, Charles, son of Captain Simon Violett, 1. Dalhousie, N. S., Dec. 7, of consumption, Mrs. John Dunn, 80. Lakeside, N. S., Dec. 8, Esther, wife of Henry Gould, 45. Sandy Point, Dec. 22, James H., son of James F. Keagin, 12. Sandy Point, Dec. 22, Edward, son of James F. Keagin, 20. Hubbard's Cove, Dec. 16, Sarah, wife of Michael Simms, 59. Halifax, Dec. 21, Alice Mand, wife of James Stewart, 23. Round Hill, N. S., Dec. 12, Herbert Syds, M. D., of Digby, 79. Digby, Dec. 19, Annie, daughter of the late W. F. Turbott, 29. Sherbrooke, N. S., Dec. 12, Annie, wife of William B. McLean, 47. Pope's Harbor, Dec. 17, Sarah Ann, wife of Archibald Bolland, 63. Lower Covesdale, Dec. 17, widow of the late Frederick Steves, 80. Kentville, Dec. 6, Annie May, daughter of Rupert Davis, 11 months. St. John, Dec. 25, of acute meningitis, Robbie H. Ryder, 15 months. New Glasgow, Dec. 14, Martha, wife of Archibald C. McDougall, 30. Centry, N. S., Dec. 14, Bessie N., widow of the late Urias Beck, 24. Antigonish, Dec. 11, Catherine, widow of the late John McEachern, 64. Montreal, Dec. 20, of pneumonia, George Campbell son of C. F. Deacon, 30. Big Marsh, N. S., Dec. 10, John Stephen, son of Lauchlin McDonald, 25. Bridgewater, Dec. 6, Wyman, son of James and Emma Burns, 3 months. Moncton, Dec. 18, John T., son of Owen and Margaret McIntyre, 5 months. Amherst, Dec. 7, Grace E., daughter of Dawson and Elizabeth Haysward, 15. Barrington Passage, Dec. 13, Emeline, widow of the late William T. Freeman. Halifax, Dec. 18, George H. F., son of Joseph and Florence Moresah, 11 months. Hampton, Dec. 21, Allan Thomas, son of Edward L. and Mary E. Whitaker, 7. St. John, Dec. 17, Sister Catherine Curley daughter of Michael and the late Annie Curley.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. EVERY MOTHER Should Have It In the House. Internal & External. IT IS Unlike any Other.

It is marvelous how many different complaints it will cure. Its strong pain lines in the fact that it acts quickly. It is a fact, that any pain anywhere, every lameness everywhere, is penetrated, relieved or cured by this wonderful, soothing Anodyne. It is the sovereign remedy for bites, burns, bruises, For lacerations, earache, headache, neckache, stomachache, toothache, in fact every ache. For scalds, stings, cuts, sprains, stiff joints, swellings and sore muscles. For colds, chills, coughs and catarrh. For hacking, sneezing and whooping cough. For asthma, bronchitis, diphtheria, la grippe, sore throat and lungs. For colic, cramps, cholera-morbus and summer complaints. For dyspeptic pains, neuralgia and neuralgic rheumatism. For cuts, cracks, corns, contusions, chaps and irritations and infantile colic. For lame back, shoulder. For pains in chest, ribs, stomach, use this great vital and muscle-vine. Every ailment above is caused by inflammation, cure which Johnson's Anodyne Liniment was used.

Originated by an Old Family Physician FOR PURELY HOUSEHOLD USE. Generation after Generation have Used and Blessed It.

All who order direct from us, and request it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not abundantly satisfied. Retail price, 35 cents, Six 50c, express prepaid, if you can't get it near home, Ask first. Sold by druggists. Pamphlet free. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., 23 Custom House Street, Boston, Mass.

THE NEW BRUNSWICK ROYAL ART UNION, LIMITED.

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Send money for subscriptions by registered letter, money order, bank cheque or draft to THE NEW BRUNSWICK ROYAL ART UNION, Ltd., St. John, N. B. Circulars and full information mailed on request. AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

RAILWAYS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. Christmas - New Year's HOLIDAYS.

EXCURSION TICKETS WILL BE SOLD AT One Fare for Round Trip, Dec. 21 to 25 inclusive, not good for going passage after Dec. 25; also Dec. 28 to Jan. 1, not good for going passage after Jan. 1, all good for return until Jan. 4, 1895. Further particulars of Ticket Agents.

D. McNICOLL, C. E. McPHERSON, Gen'l Pass'g. Agt., Asst. Gen'l Pass'g. Agt., Montreal. Dominion Atlantic R'y. LAND OF EVANGELINE ROUTE. THE POPULAR AND SHORT LINE BETWEEN ST. JOHN AND HALIFAX.

EXPRESS TRAINS, DAILY: Leave Yarmouth, 8:10 a. m. Arrive Halifax, 6:25 p. m. Leave Halifax, 6:40 a. m. Arrive Yarmouth, 4:50 p. m. Leave Kentville, 5:30 a. m. Arrive Halifax, 8:45 a. m. Leave Halifax, 3:10 p. m. Arrive Kentville, 6:15 p. m. ACCOMMODATION TRAINS: Leave Annapolis Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 5:50 a. m. Arrive Halifax, 4:30 p. m. Leave Halifax, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 6:00 a. m. Arrive Annapolis, 4:45 p. m. Leave Yarmouth, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, 8:45 a. m. Arrive Kentville, 7:20 p. m. Leave Kentville, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, 6:50 a. m. Arrive Yarmouth, 6:05 p. m. Leave Kentville Daily, 6:00 a. m. Arrive Richmond, 11:15 a. m. Leave Richmond Daily, 2:30 p. m. Arrive Kentville, 8:10 p. m.

Connections made at Annapolis with the Bay of Fundy Steamship Company; at Yarmouth, where close connexion is made with the Yarmouth Steamship Company for Boston; at Middleton with the trains of the Nova Scotia Central Railway for the South Coast; at Kentville with trains of the Cornwallis Valley Branch for Canning and Kingsport, for all points in P. E. Island and Cape Breton, at W. Junction and Halifax with Intercolonial and Canadian Pacific trains for points West.

For Tickets, Time Tables, &c., apply to Station Agents, or to the General Manager, at 115 Water Street, St. John, N. B. W. R. Campbell, General Manager. K. Sutherland, Superintendent.

WANTED! - People to Understand That - BASS'S ALE, GUINNESS'S STOUT are the finest beers brewed. But in order to obtain them at their best it is indispensable that they be matured and bottled by experienced firms who possess the knowledge and have the capital to enable them to carry the goods until they are matured. Messrs. W. Edmunds Jr. & Co., Liverpool, who bottle under the label of PIG BRAND turn out the finest bottling of Bass and Guinness in the world. Try it and be convinced. Ask for PIG BRAND.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO. TWO TRIPS A WEEK FOR BOSTON. UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE this company will leave St. John for Eastport, Lubec, Portland and Boston, every Monday and Thursday mornings at 7:00 (standard). Returning will leave Boston same days at 8 a. m., and Portland at 5 p. m., for Eastport and St. John. Connections made at Eastport with steamers for Calais and St. Stephen. Freight received daily up to 5 p. m. C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.

Table with 2 columns: Train Name and Time. Includes entries like 'Express for Campbellton, Purgash, Pictou and Halifax' and 'Express for Halifax'.

Trains will arrive at St. John: Express from Sussex, 8:30; Express from Moncton and Quebec (Mon. day excepted), 10:30; Express from Moncton (daily), 10:30; Express from Halifax, 15:50; Express from Halifax, Pictou and Campbellton, 18:30; Accommodation from Moncton, 24:00. The trains of the Intercolonial Railway are heated by steam from the locomotive, and those between Halifax and Montreal, via Lewis, are lighted by electricity. All trains run by Eastern Standard Time. D. POTTINGER, General Manager. Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 27th Sept., 1894.

DO THOU LIKEWISE.

A LADY SAVES FIFTY DOLLARS BY WISELY INVESTING SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS.

A wise, careful and thrifty wife and mother living about five miles from a large and flourishing Ontario town, tells how she was enabled to save fifty dollars by the judicious investment of seventy-five cents. Her story runs as follows:— "Last autumn I found it was necessary to provide new overcoats, suits and dresses for three boys and two girls. The material for these garments and the making and trimmings would cost fifty dollars. This was a large sum to expend just at a time when we were making great efforts to build a new house. "For two days I thought the matter over, and after carefully examining my children's garments, the question strongly presented itself to my mind, 'Can I make use of the Diamond Dyes?' "I had used the Diamond Dyes before with great success in a smaller way, and so I determined to see what could be done, with the view of saving so large a sum as fifty dollars. My children's garments were not torn or very badly worn; they were simply faded, dingy and old looking. I commenced with an overcoat to test my skill, and succeeded in dyeing it a lovely dark shade of brown. I pressed and finished it in such a way that it looked like a new garment from the hands of a tailor. "Meeting with such great success, I tried the other garments and achieved wonderful results, and the total cost of the work accomplished was only seventy-five cents. "My boys and girls were astonished, and were quite as well pleased with the renovated garments as they would have been with brand new ones. Very few people around me were aware of the fact that I had used Diamond Dyes to renew my children's clothing, and fit it for another winter's wear. Of course I told some of my friends how I had saved fifty dollars, and they are following my example, and are freely using the Diamond Dyes. "You will clearly see how any intelligent and handy mother can easily save quite a good sum of money every year. Diamond Dyes are certainly money savers."

Harold all his short life had had to go to bed very early. One evening, however, he was allowed to sit up, and then for the first time he saw the fireflies. "Mamma," he cried, rushing over to her in the greatest excitement, "Mamma, look—the dark is all cracking open!"