THE PARK GATE.

About twenty years since, Monsieur de Leutral was the owner of a fine mansion near Auteuil. The fame of his hospitality and good dinners, and the brilliancy of his tetes and entertainments, were proverbial, Leutral was a bachelor, and with him resid- paper I allude to." ed his niece, who did the honors of his

She was about eighteen, and surely a more beautiful woman never lived.

It was his intention to bestow upon this niece, Emilie, a rich dower-such as a princess might envy; and at his death she was to become heiress to his immense wealth. But to this he had attached one condition: never to encourage the addresses of any suitor unknown to her uncle -and especially those of a military man. It was not that he entertained any prejudice against the profession, but he objected to military men as husbands, and especially in time of war.

Among the crowd of persons who assiduously frequented the chateau, and courted the society of Mlle. Emilie, was the Count de St. Clair-a gentleman of high lineage, of great intellect and information, who had already acquired a great degree of military reputation, and stood high in the estimation of the Emperor Napoleon.

One lovely morning, just before the break of day, in the sweet maiden time of the year-the gentle month of May. It was still dark. At one of the angles of the chateau a casement was open-a female stood before it; opposite that window, a few paces distant, was a tree, from the almost choked with emotion. midst of whose widespreading foliage a gentleman was seen noiselessly descending, who had been conversing with the lady at the open casement, whose anxious glances followed him to the ground. On beholding him reach it in satety, she made him a tender sign of satisfaction. The countfor it was he -acknowledged the sweet token of adieu, and hastily retired amongst the labyrinth of shrubs and trees that surrounded the chateau. Emilie did not leave the window until she had suffered the necessary time to elapse to enable the Count to reach the park gate-she then retired; but whether the hinges of the wicket had creaked on their pivots-whether the gate itself had been closed with less care than usual—or whether it was the cry of a human being, Emilie knew not; it was, however, certain that an unusual noise fell upon her ear: she hastily reopened her casement, and listened once more; but she heard nothing further to excite her alarm; and the deep silence that ensued calmed her apprehension.

The daylight dawned, and at length the hour of breakfast arrived. Emilie descended to the breakfast-parlour to perform the honours of the table to her guardian and his numerous guests that were sojourning at the chateau; and, as usual, the conversation was gay and lively, the chief topic of discourse being the ball which was to take place that evening to celebrate the birthday of Emilie.

Everyone was prepared to be amiable and agreeable upon so interesting an occasion; when suddenly the gamekeeper, whose name was Raoul, without giving any notice, abruptly rushed into the room, giving vent to the violence of his feelings in loud and hasty exclamations.

"Oh, dear !- oh, dear !" cried he : "what have I found? We are all done for! The country right and left will be laid waste! Oh, sir! the robbers have entered the park; whether they be Jacobins, Red Republicans, or Socialists, I know not!"

"Who has dared to trespass on my inclosures?" demanded M. de Leutral, interrupting the ejaculations of Raoul. "Who has dared to enter your domains,

sir?" repeated the gamekeeper. "Yes! who has dared?" "Why, assassins, sir-villains! Repub-

licans with false keys, that open sally-ports that lead into the forest! Emilie now perceived that her cheeks

ha lost all their bloom at this moment. Bu Raoul vociferated so lustily, that the attention of everyone was directed towards ! him. M. de Leutral again silenced him in the midst of his lamentations, and demanded what had taken place to cause so extraordinary an ebullition of woe. "Behold, sir;" ejaculated the terror-

stricken gamekeeper, now almost driven to madness. "Behold what I have found!" And with these words he drew from his pocket a handkerchief, and cast upon the table before his master two fingers horribly

Every person present drew back in unfeigned horror, while Emilie uttered a piercing shriek. But in a moment she recollected that her own happiness and that of her lover depended upon her prudence and selt-possession. She accordingly succeeded in mastering her feelings. During the silence that took place, after the cry of horror that had escaped the lips of Emilie at the sight of the mutilated fingers lying on the table, the gamekeeper had time to continue his clamorous narra-

"Yes, sir," said Raoul, in a loud voice. "they were caught in the park gate, and what proves the thing was done by robbers, and that the rogues were numerous, is the fact that the spring wicket had only smashed the fingers-for they were afterwards taken off. It is not possible one man could have courage enough to operate in so ter-

rible a manner upon himself." M. de Leutral examined the fingers with gloomy looks and deep attention; and then suddenly glancing round the room without fixing his eyes upon any person in particular, he said, with a bitter smile:

"The skin of these mangled fingers is good order to be those of a robber."

Every one of these words fell like scorching drops of boiling lead upon the heart of Emilie. Her teeth chattered: she telt that her brain whirled, and that her eyes became dim. But the various opinions which tion of his triends concealed the confusion of Emilie.

Presently, M. de Leutral, having made a sort of half apology to his guests, de-manded of Raoul if the traces of blood that were left afforded any particular ground

"Impossible!" replied the gardener; "they stop at the foot of the wicket."

"And you have discovered nothing fragment of a garment, no riding-whip, no lengagement, where he exposed himself

key, or anything, in fine, which the wounded may have let fall?"

"No, sir-no! I have found nothing," replied the gamekeeper; "but another fact, which proves that the villains were numerous, or, rather, that there were more than one, is that the knife was wiped upon a and drew together, in one common focus, piece of paper-a thing that no wounded the elite of the fashionable world. M.de man could think of doing. This is the the scruples of your uncle respecting mili-

> Give it to me!" cried his master, eagerly; and he anxiously seized upon the bloodstained paper which Raoul handed to him. He examined it long and attentively: and during his investigation, while everyone was silently gazing upon the host, Emilie could hear her heart beating in her breast. Suddenly her guardian raised his one million francs, he appointed her heiress eyes towards her, and said, without exhib- to the remainder of his immense wealth. ting the most remote suspicion :-

"If you examine this, you will think as I do. Here is the mark where the blade was wiped; and the trace clearly proves that the amputation was performed with a flat poniard, and not with a knife."

"Exactly what it is!" shouted Raoul. 'Those brigands always carry ponjards. The villains—the ruffians—the murderers!"

M. de Leutral ordered the gamekeeper to leave the room, while Emilie took the paper and mechanically passed it to her right-hand neighbour, so soon as she glanced cursorily over it. That person scrutinized it with the utmost curiosity, and again awoke the slumbering terrors of the wretched Emilie by saying :-

"Yes, there is something written beneath the blood. "Let me see it!" exclaimed M. de Leu-

The paper was passed to him once more, and, after a great deal of difficulty, he

gradually deciphered these words: "M. de Leutral and Mlle. Emilie have the honour to invite-He stopped—the paper was torn just there. The syllables of this phrase, thus seen, sounded like the call of death in the

ears of Emilie. M. de Leutral crushed the paper in his hands with terrible violence, and now, for the first time giving vent to the tempest that raged within him, he addressed his ward in an angry tone, and

"Tis well-this evening we shall see which of our guests will be missing!"

He hastily left the room followed by his friends, in a state of moody and suspicious silence. Emilie remained alone, and was now, for the first time, enabled to examine the terrible object of accusation. She gazed upon it-and so well is each beautiful feature of a lover registered on the tablet of his mistress' memory, that she recognized and secured the sad relic.

The devotion of the noble count to the welfare and honor of his mistress-to mutilate himself-was terrible. But that which he subsequently did was far more chival-

Though Emilie suffered much all that day, in the evening she appeared in the ball room, resplendent and calm.

The entertainment commenced, and the guests arrived in crowds. M. de Leutral -stationed at a little distance from the door-affected to receive them with a degree of politeness which permitted him to count and examine all who passed him.

The hour advanced, and the count did not make his appearance; a few other fashionables of the day were also late. The testival continued, and some of the expected guests were still wanting, but

they were only ladies and old men-not one on whom suspicion could fall, save the Count de St. Clair. Emilie was aware of this, and her uncle whispered in her ear, as she passed by the place where he was posted:-"The circle of my suspicions gradually

becomes smaller: it now includes but three names, and already might I select one, and announce myself that the Count-

At the moment when M. de Leutral was about to pronounce the fatal name, the ball-room door was thrown open, and a lackey announced the Count de St. Clair.

M. de Leutral aud his niece were each so anxious to devour him with a look, that neither perceived the disorder which was pictured upon the other's countenance. But the appearance of the Count excited far different sentiments in the breast of his entertainer; he came carelessly, with his opera card under his arm, playing with his shirt frill with one hand and dangling his watch chain with the other-both being covered with irreproacl able white kid

"Ah! it is not he, then!" thought the uncle and ward at the same moment.

"It is not he, then!" said the uncle to himselt

'.It is not he who was wounded," thought Oh! from that moment how everything

was changed in her eyes! The magnitude of the danger that menaced her was diminished—her lover was sate—and her agonies of soul were abrogated. These ideas raised her spirits to such a height, that had not her guardian been occupied in waiting for other guests who did not come, he would have read the truth in the joyous glances of his ward.

Several times, when the Count passed near her he spoke with that ease and elegance of which he was the model. The ball progressed, and our heroine was relieved from all her fears. In the course of the evening, according to the custom of the times, the company

proposed to dance a "gavot." The most distinguished persons in the room were called upon to figure in this dance; so that the Count de St. Clair soon tound himself placed as a vis-a-vis of Emilie. In one of the figures, when the rapidity of the terpsichorean movements concealed very white, and those nails are kept in too every expression of any passion or particular feeling, Emilie suffered herself to squeeze her lover's hand, as if to felicitate him upon a joy which she supposed he

dreadful shriek re-echoed through the room. It did not emanate from the Count-M. de Leutral called forth from the guests it escaped from the lips of the wretched created too much confusion to allow her | Emilie, for she had telt, as she pressed emotions to be perceived. The indigna- her lover's hand, the fingers of cotton, so skilfully prepared, yield to her touch while he was unaware that she had thus intended to convey a token of her

could not comprehend. At that moment a

From that moment a raging fever took possession of Emilie, and every morning did the Count call to inquire after her health -thus evincing his tenderness to the last. At the expiration of a week he departed to join the army, carrying his secret with him. more?" inquired M. de Leutral. "Nothing | Emilie and her uncle were informed some that can put us upon the right scent-no | time after that, having been wounded in an

to undergo a shocking operation. On his

return he had lost his sword-arm. "Gracious heavens!" exclaimed Emilie, as soon as she saw him alone, and for the first time, "what have you done?." "The most prudent thing I could do,"

was the calm reply, "in order to overcome tary men. I am now incapaciated for, and have retired from the service, and am once more a civilian-and I trust as such he will waive his objections."

M. de Leutral having learnt the noble devotedness of the count on behalf of his niece, no longer withheld his consent to their union; and, giving Emilie a dower of

Sleep in the Dark.

The sweetest and most undisturbed sleep is always enjoyed in a thoroughly darkened room, says a certified nurse, writing in The Gentlewoman. Light acts upon the brain, and those who sleep with their blinds up will find that in the summer-time, when so few hours are really dark, their sleep is restless and disturbed. This is often placed to the account of heat, but more often than not it is the light which causes wakefulness, when, as a natural consequence, the body becomes aware of the heat. Night lights should never become a matter of necessity. A match and lamp by the bed-side should be quite sufficient. The wish for artificial light through the night is a depraved taste in the young and healthy, and should not be encouraged. An old tral, his eyes flashing fire, and his voice lady with whom the writer was acquainted was for many years in the habit of waking up at two a. m., when she would enjoy a cup of strong tea, read some light work for an hour or so, and then sleep peacefully till she was called. She lived to the age of eighty-nine.

BORN.

Belleisle, May 14, to the wife of Joseph Young, a Coc agne, May 11, to the wife of Simon Bourgeois, a Economy, May 11, to the wife of J. M. Austin, a

Woodstock, May 19, to the wife of Dr. Kierstead, a Alma, May 12, to the wife of James McKinley, a

Berwick, N. S., May 15, to the wife of F. B. Chute, Woodstock, May 8, to the wife of William Dibblee,

Amherst, May 11, to the wife of Arthur Tower, Windsor, May 13, to the wife of J. H. Worth, a Yarmouth, May 9, to the wife of Harry Louch,

Woodstock, May 15, to the wife of C. Allan Smith, Shelburne, N. S., May 12, to the wife of E. M. Bill, Liverpool, May 12, to the wife of Frederick Phil-

Plympton, N.S., May 16, to the wife of Capt. W.K. Liverpool, May 6, to the wife of Captain Joseph New Glasgow, May 4, to the wife of Angus D. Mc

Clarence, N. S., May 13, to the wife of Wheelock almon River, N. S., May 8, to the wife of Thomas Hartling, a son.

Jacksontown, May 15, to the wife of William A. Upper Pockmouche, N. B., May 6, to the will of J. West Quoddy, N. S., May 8, to the wife of Edward

Bridgetown, May 13, to the wife of Allen Greenough, a daughter. Beaver River, N. B., May 10, to the wife of Amos A. Tingley, a daughter Forth East Margaree, N. S., May 6, to the wife of Ralph McPherson, a son.

MARRIED.

Promocto, May 14, by Rev. A. C. Dennis, Stanley Knox to Jane Goodine. Parrsboro, May 10, by Rev. E. H. Howe, Ernest Everett to Eva Shipley. St. Marys, May 9, by Rev. A. D. Davidson, James A. Anderson to M. Lint.

Truro, May 15, by Rev. Dr. Heartz, Charles F. Brust to Adelaide Sweet. Parraboro, May 5, by Rev. E. H. Howe, Thomas Bowden to Alice Taggart.

Elmfield, May 12, by Rev. J. W. Fraser, Goodwill Clark to Maggie Murray. Jeddore, May 10, by Rev. D. A. Steele, W. Howard Forrest to Margaret Day.

Salisbury, May 9, by Rev. Abram Perry, Albert W Lockhart to Myrtle Lewis. Salisbury, May 9, by Rev. Abram Perry, Albert W Lockhart to Myrtle Lewis.

Halifax, May 14, by Rev. J. L. Dawson, Sebastian Covey to Maud M. Bartlett. ussex, May 16, by Rev. James Gray, George W Wilkens to Maud E. Mabee. Dartmouth, May 12, by Rev. D. W. Johnson, James

Fredericton, May 15, by Rev. Dr. Alexander, Elias McAllister to Mary Gourley. Dartmouth, May 14, by Rev. H. H. McPherson, W A Dymond to Irene Bentiey.

Bridgewater, May 9, by Rev. A. C. Sweinsburg, Albert Rafuse to Ella Feener. Folly Lake, May 7, by Rev. H. K. McLean, Eli Reid to Mrs. Margaret Broze. Parrsboro, May 9, by Rev. E. H. Howe, Joseph Wood Odeth to Amelia Ayers.

St. John, May 16, by Rev. G. A. Hartley, Walter S. Beatteay to Hattie A. Ross. Woodstock, May 6, by Rev. A. H. Trafton, Herrold F. Ingraham to Mary E. Cook.

with uncalled-for rashness, he was obliged Johnston, May 15, by Rev. O. N. Mott, B. H. Akerly to Mrs. Lousia Starkey. Fredericton, May 16, by Rev. J. C. McDevitt, Har-ry O'Brien to Maggie McDonald. Shag Harbor, May 12, by Rev. William Halliday, William Devine to Mina Goodwin.

Lower Selma, May 10, by Rev. E. J. Rattee, Edwin S. Dalrymple to Annie McKenzie. Bloomfield, May 10, by Rev. T. L. Williams, Wilmot A. Jewett to Effie M. Fleming.

Woodstock, May 6, by Rev. A. H. Trafton, Her-bert Burnett to Mrs. Thirza Miller. Dartmouth, May 12, by Rev. D. W. Johnson, James Donaldson to Eunice Woods.

Parrsboro, May 16, by Rev. E. H. Howe, Arthur C. Nickerson to Floretta May Dickie. St. Andrews, May 3, by Rev. Charles Comben, Ernest D. Graham to Amy E. Johnson. Middleton, N. S., May 9, by Rev. J. Gee, Ells-worth Bezanson to Annie Belle Lingard.

Sydney, C. B., May 5, by Rev. E. B. Rankin, Archibald McDonald to Jessie Matheson. Doaktown, May 9, by Rev. T. G. Johnstone, Eradford Ogilvie to Margaret I. Holmes. Weymouth Falls, May 2, by Rev. F. R. Langford, John Albert Frances to Gertrude Langford.

St. John, May 21, by the very Rev. Monsignor Connolly, Dennis F. Griffin to Alice Fitzpatrick. Halifax, May 15, by Rev. A. Simpson, assisted by Rev. A. F. Dustan, Robert Dawson to Mary

Halifax, May 17, by Rev. Dyson Hague, assisted by Rev. F. Wilkinson, Rev. Lawrence B. Skey to Mary Helen Kellogg.

DIED.

Digby, May 12, James Fleet, 30. Halifax, May 16, Dennis Ryan, 67. Milton, May 12, Isaac Stewart, 81. Kingston, May 21, William Bowser. St. John, May 15, William Irving, 86. Yarmouth, May 17, Charles Tasco, 35. Halifax, May 12, Mrs. J. Meagher, 36. St. John, May 17, George Simpson, 66. Chatham, May 5, John McFarlane, 70. Halifax, May 12, Patrick Harraber, 33. Gagetown, May 15, George Simpson, 66. Avondale, May 14, James B. Mosher, 58. Marion Bridge, May 4, Neill McLean, 87. Coldbrook, May 20, John Drummond, 84. Rear Broad Cove, C. B., A. McArthur, 97. Harborville, May 11, Nathan Vaughan, 75. Yarmouth, May 16, Mrs. Robert Holley, 74. Pisarinco, May 20, Fred, son of James Bryan. Wallace Grant, May 10, Alexander Grant, 77. North Richmond, May 8, Thomas Dalling, 74. Collinsville, May 20, William A. Johnston, 64. Collinsville, May 20, Mrs. W. A. Johnston, 55. East Port Medway, May 12, Elisha Cohoon, 78. De Wolfe, N. B., May 10, Mary E. Johnson, 27. Alberton, P. E. I., May 5, James C. McPhail, 65. Shubenacadie, May 18, Christian H. Schwartz, 82. Hartland, May 8, of pneumonia, Neimiah Bower, 43. Studholm, N. B., May 11, Charles Murray, M. D.,

St. Margaret's Bay, May 17, John Henry Fader, St. John, May 19, Harry, son of Robert McDonald, St. John, May 19, Lewis C., son of the late Barzilla

Halifax, May 15, Margaret, widow of the late James Middleton, May 17, Hannah, wife of William Mur-المناعد عداد المنا lassville, N. B., Emma Louise, wife of Charle

St. John's, Nfld., May 8, Lena M., wife of David Moncton, May 17, Elizabeth, wife of Angus Me Moncton, May 17, Joseph, son of Simon Melanson,

Digby, May 4, George T., son of Captain George T. St. John, May 21, Rev. William Murchie, of New

St. John, May 17, Mary, widow of the late John J. Dartmouth, May 18, Johnson, son of the late Guy Medley, 50 Halifax, May 20, Lavinia, widow of the late James

Norton, May 16, Catherine, widow of the late Simon White's Mountain, May 15, of consumption, Wil-West Pubnico, May 10, of consumption, Mrs. Zach. St. John, May 19, Delia Beckwith, wife of Dr.

St. John, May 20, Lucy, daughter of Archibald and Jane E. Craig, 13. St. John, May 17, Harry, son of Robert McDonald, St. Stephen, May 21, Annie Wenman, widow of the

Halifax, May 18, Grace Stewart, daughter of John North Kingston, May 11, of pneumonia, Susan, wife of Joseph Neily, 46

Campbell Settlement, N. B., May 2, Martha, wife of Daniel Schriver, 79. Upper Barney's River, May 9, of heart disease, Donald Ferguson, 63 Southesk, May 8, Catherine, widow of the late Thomas Johnston, 83.

Windsor, May 14, Mary A., widow of the lat Charles T. Wyman, 33. Milkish, May 11, M. Elizabeth, daughter of William and Mary Cunningham. St. John, May 19, William Nelson, son of William and Elizabeth Lahey, 34. Campbell, Settlement, May 16, Harriett, widow of the late Charles Brooks, 72

Port Elgin, May 3, of pneumonia, Margaret, wife of Captain John H. Grant, 55. Union Mills, N. B., May 3, Edith E., daughter of Yarmouth, May 12, James Howard, son of Josiah

and Millie McComiskey, 2. Wels ord, May 11, Margaret Jane, daughter of Isabella and Joseph Bonnell, 16 Yarmouth, May 14, of scarlet fever, Hattie Muriel, daughter of J. H. Misener, 4.

Halifax, May 17, James Gordon, daughter of Almira and Ingram Stevens, 4 months. St. John, May 22, Elizabeth, daughter of Rachel and the late Alfred Pendlebury. New Glasgow, May 11, Margaret Cameron, widow of the late Duncan McDonald, 95. Ten Mile Creek, May 9, of consumption, Martha Patterson, daughter of Joseph and Hannah Campbell, 15.

-FOR-

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The best value for the Consumer

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Worst Kind of Scrofula. DEAR Sins.-I had an abscess on my breast and screfula of the very worst kind, the doctors said. I got so weak that I could not walk around the house without taking hold of chairs to support me. The doctors treated me for three years, and at last said there was no hope for me. I asked if I might take B.B.B. and they said it would do me no harm, so I began to take it and before three bottles were used I felt great benefit. I have now taken six bottles and am nearly well. I find Burdock Blood Bitters a grand blood purifier and very good for children as a spring medicine

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1894. SEASON 1894. ST. JOHN.

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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 other steamer. 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. No return tickets less than 40 cents.

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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 intervening points. R. G. EARLE, Captain. INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

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COMMENCING November 13th, the steamers of this company will leave St. John for Eastport, Portland and Boston every Monday and Thursday mornings at 7.25 standard. Returning will leave Boston same days at 8.30 a. m., and Portland at 5 p. m., for East-

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.

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D. McNICOLL, C. E. McPHERSON, Asst. Gen'l Pass'r Agt. St. John, N. B. Gen'l Pass'r Agt.,

Intercolonial Railway On and after MONDAY, the 11th SEPT. 1893, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN: Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Pictou and Halifax..... Express for Halifax.... Express for Sussex.....

WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

Express for Point duChene, Quebec, and

Montreal.....

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 Mo. treal take through Sleeping Cars at Moncton, at A Freight train leaves St. John for Moncton every Saturday night at 22.30 o'clock.

Express from Sussex..... 8.25 Express from Montreal and Quebec, (Mon-

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,

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway are heated

YARMOUTH & ANNAPOLIS R'Y.

Railway Offire, Moncton N. B., 8th Sept., 1893.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Thursday, Jan. 4th, 1894, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as fellows: LEAVE YARMOUTH—Express daily at 8.10 a.
12.10 p. m; Passengers and Freight Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 12 noon; arrive at Annapolis

LEAVE ANNAPOLIS - Express daily at 12.55 p.
4.55 p.m.; Passengers and Freight Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7.30 a.m.; arrive at Yarmouth 12.50 p.m. CONNECTIONS—At Annapolis with trains of Windsor and Annapolis Railway. At Digby with st'mr Bridgewater for St. John

every Wednesday and Saturday. At Yarmouth with steamers of Yarmouth Steamship Co., for Boston every Wednesday and Saturday evenings. 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 Windser and Annapolis Railway. Trains are run by Railway Standard Time.

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Express weekly to and from Europe via Canadian Line of Mail Steamers.

Agency in Liverpool in connection with the for-

warding system of Great Britain and the continent. Shipping Agents in Liverpool, Montreal, Quebec and Portland, Maine. Goods in bond promptly attended to and forwarded with despatch. Invoices required for goods from Canada, United States or Europe, and vice versa.

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H. C. CREIGHTON, Ass. Supt. **DOMINION EXPRESS**

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