JUST LIKE HER.

Theodore Shy was an exceedingly bashfu! man, and when, after much debating in his mind, he decided to take a wife, his thought at once turned to a matrimonial paper as the best means for attaining his object. Not that he was unacquainted with any being on whom he would have been willing to confer the title of Mrs. Theodore Shy; but such was his innate bashfulness, that he dreaded his determination being ascertained by his friends, and himself consequently ridiculed. Chaffed he would certainly have been, but as Theodore was in every repect an eligible parti there was no reason to expect ridicule.

Theodore Shy, at the time of contemplating this most serious step, was thirtysix years of a e. Passably good-looking, good-tempered, good-natured (good natured silly felfow he was sometimes styled by his borrowers), he possessed a good house, a good iccome, and all he required was a good wife to make his home happy.

While matters were at this stage, Theodore was brought to a full stop, and for this reason—he could not concoct a suitable

advertisement. 'Ot course,' he said, 'I don't want an old wife, but I can't advertise that I want a pretty young girl-and I shall certainly want her to be good-looking. And what else? Let me see. Modest, musica', amiit! I can't do it. If it was ever discovered to be my aevertisement I should never hear

He was in this dilemma for two days, when he determined to seek the advice of a lady friend-a young widow, who had often commiserated him on his solitary lot. It is surprising that, being so bashful, he should have actually sought the advice of a lady; and that lady, too, one who would possibly have no objection herself to becoming Mrs. Theodore Shy. But, strange to say, that had never occurred to him. Mrs. Ready was an old friend whom he had known before her marriage. and was the only person he telt he could take into confidence, being assured of her sympathy and discreetness. She had married, when only nineteen, a young lieutenant in the army, who, three months afterwards, was inconsiderate enough to leave his wife a widow. She was at this time twenty-five years of age, and exceedingly pretty. Theodore often thought that she bore a strong likeness to the widow-woman in whose eye Uncle Toby endeavored to find the imaginary something. He had not, however, considered the possibility of her likeness in character to the aforesaid widow, and, acting, on his first impulse, he lost no time in paying the relict of the late Lieutenant Ready a visit.

He saw the young widow in her morning room, and she met him with extended hand and a smile of welcome.

After talking of the weather of yesterday, the prospects of ditto for today and tomorrow. Theodore sought an opening to the subject of his call

'I wish to seek your advice on a matter of great import to myself.' 'Yes.'

'There is no one else of whom I should care to ask this advice, and feeling assured of your sympathy and help, I determined to be guided by your counsel, if you would | to make him commit suicide! be so good as to give it.'

The widow, much surprised and impressed by his extreme seriousness, repressed her inclination to laugh, and said she would be pleased to help him in any way in her

'Thank you, you are very good,' and, taking the widow's hand, Theodore rather profusely expressed his gratitude.

'Well, the fact is,' he said, relinquishing her hand-which she made no attempt to withdraw-'I am contemplating marriage, and knowing you-knowing you to be-'Yes,' said the widow, demurely.

'Knowing you to be more experienced in such matters, and being so kind-so

Here the pretty widow blushed, and looked lovelier than ever.

'Yes,'the said, in a low tone, moving a little nearer to him. 'And-' 'And so disinterested,'

'Here she gave him an unutterable look 'I thought I could not do better than ask your advice as to the lady I wish to

Mr. Ready looked puzzled. Was he

not going to propose after all? 'Who is

'Well, ah! the fact is, I don't know.' 'Don't know?'

'No.' he went on hurriedly. 'You see, I expect there would be a great deal of chaff at such an old bachelor as myself getting married, and I am anxious to avoid it.' Theodore had, by some process of rea-

soning, come to believe he was too old to dream of marriage. The widow thought otherwise, and ventured to say so.

'Well, at any rate,' he said, 'my friends think so, and would ridicule the idea, so I've heen thinking of using the columns of a matrimonial paper for the purpose.'

The widow looked aghast. 'What do you want me to do, then?' 'The fact is,' he confessed, 'I can't make out such an advertisement as I should like and I want you to help me to word one if

you will be so kin 1.' Mrs. Ready was ama zed, and not a little disappointed. She had tried her best to create an impression on this man and the only impression she had left was that she would make a counsellor. And now he came to ask her advice as to whom he had better marry! She thought she knew, but.

unfortunateley, it would not do to say. Writing materials being on the table, the widow sat down, and took a sheet of

paper on which to commit notes. 'First of all,' said the lady, 'what sort of a wife do you want?"

This was a staggerer. Theodore examined the pattern of the carpet, the ceiling, the mantelpiece, and half-a-dozen things, and then turned his eyes to the widow, on whom he gazed intently. It seemed that he now for the first time fully recognized her charms.

'Really,' he said, 'I cannot describe the sort of lady I should like. You see it seems so toolish, especially for me.'

'Well, then,' replied his companion, who apparently had received an inspiration, 'I will suggest such and such a point, and you shall say whether it would suit you. Now, do you want a young, middle-aged; or old lady?

'Oh! I tbink-youngish.'

don't want a girl of sixteen? ·No, of coarse, not so young as that.

'Seventeen?'

'Eighteen?' 'Older than that. I am double that age you know.' 'Oh, are you? Well, then, about what

age shall I say?" 'How old are y-? I really beg your pardon. I mean about what age?

The widow smiled complacently. 'I don't mind you knowing my age. You know very nearly yourself. I am twenty-five-getting quite old. So you think a lady of my age would suit yon? she said merrily.

Theodore was certain of it. 'Now we have the first requirement. Do you wish to say whether she is to be slim or-or shall we say 'bony?'

'I wouldn't put that,' said Theodore perspiring. 'It looks too Well this] is awkward. Just what I felt when I tried to draw an advertisement I do not like either very thin or fat people

What shall I say, then? Theodore looked again round the room, and came to the conclusion that the widow

was of the porportions he desired. 'Like you,' he said. Having only just contemplated matrimony, he had never bestowed a thought on the widow's charms until now; and, fast becoming helplessly in able, domestic, loving, cuddlesome-hang love he wished he had gone and shot himself before he came on his present errand. But, you foolish man, how can I put

that? What am I?' 'l'ou're an angel.'

She laugh merrily. 'Then I must put 'of angelic propor-

'No, let us leave that out altogether.' 'Very well. Is she to be pretty?'

'Preferably.' 'Good-looking, at all events?'

'Yes.' 'Like myself?' coquettishly.

'That's impossible !

'Is it! Then shall I say 'of good ap 'Yes,' dubiously; 'though it sounds like a barmaid's requirement.

'Any preference as to height?' 'About your height.'

'Well, how tall am I? I'm sure I don't

'Have you a measure?' said Theodore. She had one on her chatelaine, and as it never apparently occurred to either that the simplest method would be to detach the cnatelaine, Theodore felt much embarrassment while he performed his task, measuring the pretty widow first from the ground to the chatelaine and then from the chatelaine to her crown of hair. Indeed, so hurried was he that the operation had to be performed no less than three times before he was at all certain as to her height. 'Five feet five,' he pronounced.

'Is she to be musical?' continued the Theodore paced round the room. Musi-

cal! A hitherto unthought of possibe calamity now presented itself to himself. Musical What an escape! Suppose he had rashly engaged himself to a musical being who

was not musical; idlest, who was 'shoddy' musical? It would have been the one thing

Meanwhile the widow, probably guessing what was probably in his mind, for she knew him to be a lover of music, left her visitor for a moment. But what was that Theodore heard? A most lovely voice singing softly with such thrilling sweetness that his whole soul was moved. Ah! what would he not give to posses the owner of that voice! Whoever could it be? Not the

But it was, and at that moment she reentered the room. 'Have you made up your mind?' she

said merrily. 'Yes, I want some one that is really

'Well, but every girl will say she is that. 'What shall I do? 'Is it really indispensable?'

Then I should advise you to marry someone you know is really musical.' Oh! bashful man! He was already madly in love with this woman, and he never took the hint perhaps he did not

'But I don't care for any musical lady that I know of-except one,' he added 'Then why not ask her?'

'She wouldn't have me-I should never think of asking.' 'How do you know she would refuse

when you have never asked? 'She's too good for me.' 'Nonsense. There is no woman too

Thank you, but I really couldn,t ask.' 'How do you know she is not in love with you, and if that is the case you ought to.' 'Oh, but it's most unl kely,' persisted the

widow; 'should you, in that case, disapprove of her telling you so?' 'No, I think we'll leave musical out of the question. If I was only sure of her

being as musical as you-'Why, you silly man! You are wanting her to be like me in everything.

·I do.' But he went no further, and the widow 'Is she to be domesticated? Of course, t she is to be like me, I will put it. Now,

is there anything else? Money?' 'Then we'll draw up the advertisement. "That I can't do," said Theodore. I'm really very sorry to have given you all this trouble, but I can't do it.'

"Well, what shall you do?" "I don't know. Remain a bachelor, perhaps; anyhow, I won't advertise. You'll pardon me for the trouble I have

given you? glad to help you-more glad than I can of sight. say. It is so sad to see a good man like you lead such a solitary existence.'

"You are very kind. Good morning." "Good morning. But stay a moment. Did you not say.' continued she, blushing, that you would prefer someone like m for your wife?'

"Yes." "Then why not ask me?" And he did.

Scientific Item.

Hicks-The firefly strikes a spark by rubbing its wings together.

Dickson—Um! What you might call a fire caused by a defective flew.

'But what do you call youngish? You VERY CHEAP AND VERY GOOD.

"Advice," says the proverb, "is cheap." So is air. So, commonly, is wa'er. Yet air and water are each worth more than gold; and advice, even when it costs nothing, sometimes turns out to be more valuable than if every word had been a diamond. Here is a short letter that illustrates the

"Eight years ago," says the writer, "my daughter, Mrs. Salter, of Willingham, fell into a languid, weakly state of health. Her appetite was poor, and after everything she ate she had most excruciating pain at the chest, which would continue for hours She also complained of great weight and a gnawing pain at the pit of the stomach. As time went on she grew weaker and weaker, and was unable to go about her duties. Nothing that she took did any good until a friend called her attention to Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup. After having taken the Syrap a short time all pain and distress left her and she enjoys good health."

This was the foundation on which the advice we are to speak of was based. Our excuse for breaking in upon the writer at this part of her letter is that the facts narrated by her naturally divide themselves into two sections. We now quote the second one : -

"In March of last year (1892) my daughter Ross began to feel ill and out of sorts. She also had a poor appetite and weight and tulness at the chest after meals. Later on a short dry cough set in, and she complained of pain at her kidneys. Whilst over at Willingham on a visit, her sister, Mrs. Salter, advised her, to use the remedy that cured her. Believing the advice to be good, Rosa bought Mother Seigel's Syrup and began to put its virtues to the proof in her own case. In a few days the cough was gone, her appetite improved, the pain left her, and she has been in the best of health ever since. I now keep a bottle of the remedy in the house, and if I or any of the family are ailing a dose or two sets us right. You are at liberty to publish this statement should you desire to do so. Yours truly (Signed), Mrs. A. Flaxman, Hill House Farm, Yoxford, Suffolk, March 28th, 1893."

Another example: "As a girl," says Mrs. Maria Girdlestone, "I suffered from extreme weakness, pain at the lungs, and a hacking cough. No one thought I would live long. However, I got on fairly well up to the early part of 1890, when I was taken with a strange sinking feeling at the pit of the stomach. I had a bad taste in the mouth, particularly in the morning. My appetite failed, and after eating the least thirg I had an awful pain at the chest. I was troubled with cold, clammy sweats, and the cough and retching shook me were given me I got weaker and weaker. Indeed, a doctor at Norwich told me I Curative Syrup, saying it had benefitted him, he having used it for weakness and asthma. I took the Syrup and soon felt relief. My appetite returned, my food digested, and I gained strength. So that now, whenever I feel any symptoms of my old complaint, I know what to do; the Syrup quickly sets me right. Yours truly, (Signed) Maria Girdlestone, Marlingford,

near Norwich, March 23rd, 1893." Here we have instances in which the value of timely and intelligent advice is very apparent. The disease was the same in all, and hence the good results of the same advice in all, The cough, which seemed to threaten consumption, the pains in the chest and kidneys, the alarming cold sweats, the weight and distress after eating, the nervous prostration and advancing weakness are all symptoms of the one complaint—which attack all and deceive so many-namely indigestion and dyspepsia. Men suffer from it widely and women universally. Not the lungs but the stomach is

the trouble nine times out of ten. Remember that, and when anybody advises you to try Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, take that advice, for it is based on | See ! common sense and experience.

WORE THE DIAMOND IN HIS LEG. A Story of the Way the Orloff Stone Was Taken From Persia to Russia,

Gus Fox a dealer in diamonds on Fourth street, has a story about the famous Orloff diamond, named after Count Orloff, the first European who bought it. Fox says: "It was originally the eye of an idol in Trichinopoli. It was stolen, according to the accepted account, by a Frenchman, who escaped with it to Persia, where he, sold it for the equivalent in our money of \$8,000 to a Jewish merchant.

"The Jewish merchant sold it to an Armenian named Shafras, who had traveled in Russia, and conceived the idea of taking the diamond to that country and selling it to the Empress Catherine for a great sum. Sha'ras paid him \$60,000 for it.

'Having secured the stone, the next question with Shafras was how to get it to Russia, or rather how to conceal it when he was searched by robbers, as he was sure to be on the road. The journey was a long and perilous one, and thieves abounded everywhere. Shafras thought of swallowing the stone when he should be taken by the robbers, but was obliged to give that plan up, as the diamond was too arge to swallow.

He began to feel Le had a white elephant on his hands, when a thought occured to him. He secured a sharp lance, made a cut in the fle shy part of his left leg and thrust the diamond into the wound. He sewed up the cut with a needle and a silver wire. It healed, leaving the dia-. Oh, don't mention it. I shall be very | mond embedded fast in the leg, quite out

Then he started for Russia. On the way he was seized by robbers again and again, and was thoroughly searched. Being an Armenian, and suspected of going to trade, the thieves marvelled greatly at finding nothing of value upon his person.
'He arrived in Russia at last, and, after

extracting his diamond, visited the empress. He was willing to sell it for about \$150,000, but the empress had not so large an amount in cash for the purchase, and Shatras preferred to go on to Amsterdam, the seat of the diamond-cutting industry, where he had the stone polished.

'Here Count Orloff, an extremely wealthy Russian, saw the diamond, and was filled

with a determination to secure it for the Russian crown. He did secure it, but Shafras extracted from the Russian government, \$400,000, an annuity of \$20,000, and a title of nobility. He died a million-

'The Orloff diamond weighs 195 carats, and is about the size of a pigeon's egg. It is small r than the Koh-i-Noor, in the possession of the English queen, which is supposed to be worth \$3,750 000.'-Cincinnati Enquirer.

Horseless Carriage for a Locomotive.

The gentleman who has amused himself of late by using a motor car in West minster has been a little "too previous," as he found to his cost at Bow street, although it is noticed that he stated that he had driven his vehicle for five years. It came upon him with a shock of pained surprise that his harmless vehicle could be called a locomotive, but the law, though possibly a "bass" 18 clear. So the motor carman found he had committed three offences: (1) in allowing a locomotive out between the prohibited hours of 10 and 6: (2) in not being preceded by a man with a red flig, and (3) in driving the locomotive at a greater speed than two miles an hour. A promise, however, not to offend again, but patiently to await the promised legislation, got him off with quite a small fine.-Westminster

Maj. Shirts, of Course,

Famous old Gov. Henry A. Wise of Virginia, was directly or indirectly the source of many a good story. Here is one that I do not think has found its way into print: One day at a political gathering he was approached by a well-dressed individual, who shook hands warmly with him. The governor was a bit bothered, and confessed he could not recall the hand-shaker's

"Why, you must remember me, gov-ernor," said the latter. "I'm from Richmond. I made your shirts."

"Why, of course," said the governor, with all a politician's tact. "Gentlemen, this is my very excellent neighbor, Maj. Shirts."-Washington Post.

A Compete Cure.

'Yes, sir, doctor,' said the callow youth as he sat down before the stern family physician, 'I'm in love. It's a bad case, too. I think of her all day and I dream of her all night. She's fair and lovely and all that, but she's fickle, inconsistent and changegreatly. In spite of all the medicines that able. Sometimes she has me walking on air, and then again I'm so blue that I wish would go into a decline. At this time my a comet would knock the world galley west. brother advised me to take Mother Seigel's | You don't know what it is, doctor, to be wild with joy one day and mad with pain the next.'

> 'What's her name.' 'Margaret Teasley.'

'What, that little pink and white Teaseley girl, with blue eyes and taffy-colored

'Her hair is golden, doctor, and her face s divine. She's an angel.'

'Nothing of the kind. She's a minx, a egular little deal. Why don't you marry

"She won't consent. I've asked her twenty times and she just laughs at me. I can't stand it much longer, doctor.' 'I'll give you something for your liver and then I'll give you a little gratuitous ad-

vice. Just you go up to the house this evening and say: 'Here, Maggie we've had enough of this foolishness. Now play ball. Either say straight from the shoulder that you'll have me or you won't have me. That's the way to do business and then stand pat. I want to know what what's.

Next day the youth came to report. 'Well, how cid it work?' asked the

'O, charmingly, doctor; like magic. You're a born matchmaker. You should run a matrimonial bureau, doctor. The old gentleman didn't do a thing but kick me out and serve notice on me that if I ever came again he'd cane me.' 'That's all right. You're cured, and

that's all I have to do with the case.

OUR MAIL.



Our mail brings us every day dozens of letters about Burdock Blood Bitters. Some

from merchants who want to buy it, some from people who want to know about it, and more from people who do know about it because they have tried it and been cured. One of them was from Mr. J. Gillan, B.A., 39 Gould Street, Toronto. Read how he writes:

GENTLEMEN, -During the winter of 1892 my blood became impure on account of the hearty food I ate in the cold weather. Ambition, energy and success forsook me, and all my efforts were in vain. My skin became yellow, my bowels became inactive, my liver was lumpy and hard, my eyes became inflamed, my appetite was gone, and the days and nights passed in unhappiness and restlessness

For some months I tried doctors' and patent medicines of every description, but received no benefit. Being advised by a friend to try B.B.B., I am glad to have the opportunity of testifying to the marvellous result. After using three bottles I felt much better, and when the fifth bottle was finished I enjoyed health in the greatest degree, and have done so from that day up to date. Therefore I have much pleasure in recommending B. B.B. to all poor suffering humanity who suffer from impure blood, which is the beginning and seat of all diseases.

I. GILLAN, B.A., 39 Gould St., Toronto.

BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD.



DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, and Durable. Each package contains six ounces; when moistened will make several boxes of Paste Polish.

HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3.000 TONS. DEARBORN & CO.,

WHOLESALE AGENTS

BORN.

Shelburne, June 2, to the wife of E. M. Bell, a son. Riverside, June 23, to the wife of Arthur Wier, a Windsor, July 12, to the wife of E. A. Dill, a daugh-

Hantsport, July 7, to the wife of Henry McLelian, a Hantsport, July 7, to the wife of Harry Brown, a

Westville, July 10, to the wife of Wm. Pickett, a Chatham, July 13, to the wife of T. M. Gaynor, a

Wolfville, June 19, to the wife of T. F. Higgins, a Westville, July 7, to the wife of Benjamin Roy, a Digby, July 5, to the wife of Ansel Siron, a daugh-

Westville, July 12, to the wife of John McDonald, Yarmouth, July 14, to the wife of Alex. McMillan,a St. John, July 20, to the wife of F. E. Ketchum, a

daughter.
St. John, July 19, to the wife of R. C. Weldon, a Truro, July 8, to the wife of Brantford Gratto, a daughter.

Truro, July 11, to the wife of W. M. Stevens, a daughter. St. John, July 19, to the wife of George Turnbull, a daughter. Brital 201 Digby, July 8, to the wife of George H. Nickerson.

Nauwigewauk, July 13, to the wife of Alfred Langs Westville, N. S., July 10, to the wife of Duncan Mc Yarmouth, July 17, to the wife of Capt. Percy

Starr's Point, N. S., July 14, to the wife of Arthur C. Starr, a son Southville, N.S., July 3, to the wife of Joseph Com Port Hawkesbury, July 9, to the wife of D. McDou-

Melbourne, N. S., July 5, to the wife of Fred Mc-Gray a daughter. Marysville, N. S., July 17, to the wife of Prof. C. L. Chisholm, a son. Annapolis, July 14, to the wife of J. Bernard Westville, N. S., July 10, to the wife of Robert W. McDonald, a daughter.

nouth Co. N. S., July 12, to the wife

MARRIED.

Valparaiso, South America, May 30, to the wife of Charles S. Robbins, a daughter.

of T. H. Uhlman, a son.

Kingston Village, N.S. July 10, John Banks to Mary Crochr. Rockland, July 5, by Rev. H. J. Shaw, Hermon H. Shaw to Bertha Swim. Advocate July 7, by Rev. L. A. Coouey, Joseph Bowden to Rosa Spicer.

Falmouth, June 4. by Rev. J. Murray, Wallace D. Wiles to Helen A. Boyd. Halifax: July 14 by Rev. Mr. Simmons, James F. Burnett to Laura Hooper. Springfield, July 6, by Rev. J. Webb, John Chittick to Mrs. Louisa Burgoyne.

Bridgewater, July 8, by Rev. H. Simpson, Freeman Deal to Bertha R. Mailman. Windsor, July 8, by Rev. J A. Mosher, Capt. L. Mosher to Eva M. Roberts. Truro, June 30, by Rev. A. L. Geggie, J. W. Lepper to Bessie M. Harvie. Bridgewater, July 8, by Rev. F. C. Simpson Free-man Deal to Bertha Mailman. Cape Island, June 25, by Rev. G. M. Wilson, Orlando Alkinson to Dora Ross.

Nerepsis, June 15, by Rev. J. R. McDonald, Susan P. Lunnin to George R. Burton. Bridgewater, Jula 8, by Rev. R. S. Stevers, William Varner to Ale 1a R. Lohmes Boston, July 9, by Rev. F, T Hazelwood, Tweedy Terrice to Clara Hughes of N. S. Northampton, July 15, by Rev Chapmun, Rev. Newton S. Dow to Sarah E. Gill. Everett, Mass, June 23, by Rev. W. H. Meredith, J. Coughlan to Mrs. M. A. Smith.

Cape Sable Island, June 20, by Rev. J. W. Smith, George A. Ross to Annie Nickerson. Bridgewater, June 20, by Rev. R. S. Stevens, George Wentzel to Drisilla Rodenhiser. Bathurst, July 15, by Rev. Thos. W. Street, John Henry Chamberlain to Annie M. Good. Cheverie, N. S., July 8, by Rev. Wm. Ryan, Rev. Wofford M. Ryan to Bertha C. Burgess. Liverpool, N. S., July 8, by Rev. A. W. M. Hartley, Roderick McColi to Carrie M. Wetmore.

Pictou Landing, July 16, by Rev. J. B. McLean, Simon H. Fraser to Miranda McPherson,

Burlington, N. S. July 15, by Rev. J. G. Angwin, Dr. F. J. A. Cochran to Annie L. Angwin. DIED.

Glassville, N. B. John Millie, 81.

Pabnico, July 6, George Seeley, 82. Truro, July 11, John D. Christie, 44. Pabnico, June 6, G. B. Goodwin, 76. Calais, July 8, Enoch B. Harvey, 73. Milford, July 8, Mrs. M. A. Ward, 82. Elgin, Ju y 10, Michael O.Connor, 80. Old Ridge, July 9, George Christie, 95. Calais, July 7, Mrs. Jane Creyhton, 77. Caarlottetown, July 14, John Long, 48. Dufferin, N. B. July 9, John Marks, 79. Yarmouth, July 10, Heman Gardner, 88. Pabnico, July 9, Cornelius Goodwin, 76. Green Harbor, June 27, Charles Arie, 7. Pomeroy Ridge, July 12, Stephen Hall, 88. Calais, July 10. Mrs. Anne McMahon, 75. Rutherglen, July 11, Adaliza M. J. Lee, 40. East Dover, July 17, Laurence Connors, 46. St. Thomas, June 30, Dennis McCafferty, 93. Caatham, July 4, Jane E, widow of John Bell. Me'vern, Annapolis Cc. July 12, C. E. Gates, 70. Pictou, July 13, Annie E. wife of John E. McIsaac,

Port La Tour, N. S. July 15, A. Huestis Crowell, Sc. Stephen, July 9, Mary J. widow of Thomas Adelaide, Australia, May 8, William R. Evens of Wilmot, July 10, Charlotte, wife of Manning Mc-

Andover, June 26, Fulton Johnson, son of the late Andrew Maine, 34. Middleton, June 26, John H., son of Isaac and Louise Thomas, 37. Plymoton, N. S. July 12, John H. McGivern, M. D. of New York, 39. Lower Musquodoboit, July 7, Jessie A. daughter of George Landells, 5.

Westport, July 10, Edna Gower, child of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Gower, 8. Birchtown, Shelburne Co., Neva M., child of Chas and Eilen Warrington, 2 St. John, July, 19. Ethel O. only daughter of the late G. W. and Alma Day, 14. Boston, Mass. July 17, Diana, wife of John Binton formerly of Sea Dog Cove, N. B. 69.

Intercolonial Railway.

On and after MONDAY, the 22nd June, 1896, it itains of this Bailway will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows.

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Sydney......22 30

Buffet sleeping cars for Montreal, Levis, St. John and Haifax will be attached to trains leaving St. John at 22 30 o'clock and Halifax at 20.00 o'clock.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

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.

Summer Tourist ickets

Railway Office, Moncton, N.B., 6 th September, 1895.

Now on sale to points West, North West, and on Pacific Coast.

SATURDAY EXCURSION TICKETS

on sale to local points on Atlantic Division.

at offices, Chubb's Corner, and at station. A. H. NOTMAN,

Dist rict Pass'r Agt. St. John, N. B.

For Tour Book and all other information enquire

On and after 3rd July, 1896, the Steamer and Trains of this Raimoad will run daily (Sunday Ex-

Royal Mail Stmr. PRINCE RUPERT.

Lve. St J hn at 7.00 a m., arv Digby 9.30 a m. Lve. Digby at 10.30 a.m., arv St. John, 1.00 p. m. Lve. St. John, at 1.30 p. m., arv Digby 4.00 p. m. Lve. Digby at 4.15 p. m., arv St. John, 6.45 p. m.

EXPRESS TRAINS Lve, Halifax 4.15 a. m., arv in Digby 10.15 a. m. Lve. Digby 10 30 a. m., arv Yarmouth 1 20 p. m. Lve. Halifax 11.15 a. m., arv Digby 4.10 p. m. Lve. Digby 4.15 p. m., arv Yarmouth 6.15 p, m. Lve. Yarmouth 7.15 a. m., arv Digby 10 04 a. m. Lve. Digby 10 08 a. m., arv Halifax 4.50 p. m. Lve. Yarmouth 2.00 p. m., arv Digby 4.00 p. m. Lve. Digby 4.04 p. m., arv Halifax 9 00 p. m. Lve. Annapolis 7.00 a. m., arv Digby 8.20 a. m. Lve. Digby 4.45 p. m., arv Annapolis 6 05 p. m.

Buffet Parlor Cars run daily each way between Halifax and Yarmouth on the Flying Bluenose. Close connections with trains at Digby, naking a double daily service between St. John, Halifax, Yarmouth, and all intermediate points on Dominion Atlantic Railway. Tickets on sale at City Office, 114 Prince William Street, and from the

Purser on steamer, from whom time-table and all W. R. CAMPBELL, Gen. Man'gr.

K. SUTHERLAND, Superintendent. NTERNATIONAL ...S. S. Co. DAILYLINE

(EXCEPT SUNDAY) TO BOSTON.



COMMENCING June 29th to Sept. 21st, Steamers of this Company will leave St. John: MONDAY, 2 p.m., for Eastport, Lubec, P. rtland and Boston. TUESDAY, 6 p. m., for Boston direct.
WEDNESDAY, 2 p. m., for
Eastport, Lubec and Boston.
THURSDAY, 2 p. m., for
Eastport, Lubec and Boston.
FRIDAY, 2 p. m., for Eastport, Lubec, Por 2 d
and Boston. SATURDAY, 2 p. m., for Eastport,

For Through Tickets on sale at all Railway Stations and Baggage checked through. For further information apply to C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.

STAR LINE STEAMERS Fredericton

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

AND Woodstock.

MAIL Steamers "DAVID WESTON" and "OLIVEITE" leave St. John every day (Sunday excepted) at 9 a. m., for Fredericton and all intermediate landings.
Will leave Fredericton every day (Sunday excepted) at 7 a. m.

Steamer "ABERDEEN" will leave Fredericton every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SAT-URDAY, at 5.30 a. m., for WOODSTOCK, and while navigation permits.

In order to better accommodate citizens having summer residences along the river and to give farmers a full day in the city,—On and after June 20th steamer "Ohvette" will leave St. John EVERY SATURDAY EVENING, at 5.30 o'clock, for Wickham and intermediate landings. Returning Monday morning, leave Wickham at 5 o'clock, due in St. John at 8.30.

G. F. BAIRD. G. F. BAIRD.

STEAMER CLIFTON.

ON and after MONDAY, July 6th, the steamer Clifton will leave her whart at Hampton at 5.30 a.m. for St. John. Returning will leave Indian 5.30 a. m. for St. John. Returning will leave Indian town on Tuesday at 9 a. m. for Hampton. Will return same day leaving Hampton at 3 30 p. m. On Wednesday she will make round trip leaving Indiantown at 8 a. m. and returning will leave Hampton at 2 p. m. On Thursday she will leave Indiantown at 9 a. m for Hampton and will return at 3 30 p. m. On Saturday she will make round trip as usual, leaving Indiantown at 4 p. m. Carey, Me., June 21, David Burnham, son of Geo. and Nancy Alexander, formerly of N. B., 25.

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