and I'il make some cocoa. I'll have a nice five miles down the road. There were two ready by the time he wakes.'

half-a-dozen new-laid eggs. Soon the was indeed a poor one, but I was a cocoa was made and poured into a big struggling young divine then with a wife and jug, the eggs just done to a turn were put four little ones to support, and I was glad upon a plate; they were brown eggs, some- enough to have a snug parsonage, a salary thing the colour of a deep nut.

ty; 'I am't eat nothing to speak of for salary question that eventually drove me hours. Oh, I do wish the pain in my side away' from the place-a change for the 'ud get better.'

firm kitchen was now the picture of com- call and see our new pulpit furniture.' fort- the fire blazed merrily. Hetty had lit a large paraffin lamp and placed it in the saw that he was prone to wander from the centre of the table; it lit up the cosy room, subject of his discourse. even the beams and the ratters glistened in the strong light; shadows from the fire speak of pulpit trappings. Your pardon. leapt up and reflected themselves on the sle per's face.

Hetty; 'maybe he has slept long enough. I think I'll wake him now, for supper's

Then came a scratching at the window outside, and the fretful howl of a dog. him? I wish he wouldn't howl like that,' court and never passing a word eisewhere. thought the wite. 'I hate dogs that howl. Maybe I had best let 'im in.'

She ran to the kitchen door, flew down house. the passage, and opened the door which led into the yard. 'Rover, stop that noise and come along | the the ead of his story.

in,' she called.

The great dog shuffled up to her and thrust his head into her hand. She brought | you married them clandestinely; salary cut him into the kitches. The moment she off; left you a parsonage, \$500 per year did so he sat down on his haunches, threw up his head, and began to howl again.

'Non ense, Rover, stop that noise,' she said. She struck him a blow on his forekead, he cowered, looked at her sorrowfully, and then tried to lik her band. She brought him to the fire; he came unwillingly, slinking down at last with his back to the still figure on the settle.

'Queer, what's the matter with him? thought Hetty. 'They say, tolks do, that does see things we don't; some to'ks say they see sperrits. Aunt would be in a fuss it Rover went on like that. Dear, I am turning nervous; fancy minding the howl of a dog. It's true my nerves ain t what will spoil, and time has come for me to wabe Vincent. What a laugh we'll have together when I tell 'im of his long sleep

She approached the sofa now, but her steps dragged themselves as she went up to too. it and bent down over her hasband and called his name

'George!' she said. 'George!' He never moved She went a little nearer, calling him louder.

'George, George, wake up!' the said. 'Wake George, you've slept for over four hours. Supper 13 ready. George-cocoa and eggs, your f.vourite supper. Wake! George, wake!

The dog howled by the fire.

'Rover, I'll turn you out it you make that noise again, said Hetty. She went on her knees now by the sleeping man, and shook | a purpose. him his head moved when she did so and she thought he was about to open his ter of my discretion I unchained the door eyes, but when she took her hands away and opened wider the crack that I might | passengers' feet. there was not a motion, not a sound. 'What is it? she said to herselt. For

the fir-t a very perceptible fear crept into crept into her beart. She bent low and listened for the breathing. 'He do breathe gentle,' she murmured.

'I can scarcely hear; do I hear at ali? I think I'll tetch a candle.'

In shaking the tarmer she had managed

to dislodge one of his hands, which had fallen forward over the edge of the settle She took it up, then the let it fall with a friends would go ersewhere. I said to the slight scream; it was cold, icy cold! 'Good God! Oh, God in heaven! what is | mountains to Br therit?' muttered the wite.

The real significance of the thing had not yet flashed upon her be wildered brain, but big tellow on the porch threw his weight a sick tear was creeping over her. She went | against the door with such violence that I, for the candle, and bringing it back, held small man as I am, flew backward to the it close to the ashen face. It was not only white, it was gray. The lips were not only faintly open, but not a breath proceeded | my elf on the hind seat of the wagon, with from them. The figure was already stiff in a man at each side, and Henry Bunder, his the icy embrace of death.

Hetty had seen death before; its aspect was too unmist kable for her not to recognize it again. She fell suddenly forward, putting out the candle as she did so. Her face, almost as white as the face of the dead man, was pressed against his breast. For a brief few few mom nts she was un-

(To be continued.)

## A DOCTOR'S ADVENTURE.

'Buckle, sir-Rev Dr. Buckle,' he said. leaning over the tack of the seat before me and grasping my hand heartily.

'Glad to know you.' I replied. 'Indeed I've been longing for some one to talk to, for it's ems to me that this journey in interminable.'

'Slow train-bad road,' said my new made triend, throwing his high bat on the back of his head and biting the end off a cigar 'Ob, I see you smoke, Don't fill your pipe. Take one of these- xcellentmade by one of my congregation.'

'I only smoke a pipe,' I said, stretching the truth a little that he might not feel offended Then I pressed my face against the window and peered out into the dismal country through which we were running. Now we were plunging through lonely stretches of dark woods; now running across wide reaches of newly-clea ed fields, with here and there a log house rising above the waste of fallen trees, just vis.ble in the half light of the moon which was rising above the mountains a few miles away track. Once in awhile we lost it in the darkness of the woods, but as quickly as we emerged into the more open country driving. we could seit at our side again, hugging us close, which I r fl cted, was but natural

in such a dreary land. ·Fine land, eh? said Dr. Buckle, 'I don't drawn by two dashing horses, just appearthink, as my third son, a clever lad, it there ever was one, says. It just happens that I quarter mile behind I saw the moonlight know this region pretty well. There ! Did you see that place where the road crossed a creek on a wo den bridge. That was

where they dropped me.'
'Dropped you? I ventured, inquiringly. 'Pardon me, I thought I had be en telling you about it' returned the minister, tilting his tile turther back on his head. 'What | memories the sight of this place engenders.

She fetched a saucepan, some milk, and I alternated between them. The charge endless. But at length it was done. ot \$500 per year and an average of three 'I could fancy one myself,' thought Het. donation barties per annum. It was the better, to be sure. as I have now a splendid

She pressed her hand to the region of church in Punkington. By the by, I wish her heart and looked around her. The if you ever stop there you would give us a the needed paper. Mary Springhouse put

'Ah! there I was torgetting my tale to The trouble was that fully four-fitths of my salary was paid by two families, both 'He's very white and very still,' thought | wealthy farmers, the Blunders and the Springhouses. Unfortunately for me these families had been at odds for years over a matter of a line tence. In the west there would have been some lead exchanged, but this is a peaceable country, and so they 'There's Rover; what's the matter with contented themselves by quarreling in To the rule, however, there was one exception-Henry Bunder and Kate Spring-

> The doctor was evincing such garrulity that I felt a little uneasy and broke again

'See here, I think I know the rest. They sang sang in the same choir; they loved and three donation par ies.

'True, true,' said the divine, stoking his long beard, 'but that was not what I was going to tell you about. I proposed to relate the events as they affect me and not the young couple to tell you how how the | tially immersed in the waters of the creek. wedding ended where the road crossed the My position was such that my prostrate bridge. May I go on?

'By all means. Your pardon; I believed that I had divined your tale.

'In general, yes; in detail no. But to parsonage door awakened my wite and me from our sleep. At my request Mrs. they wor. Well, cocos will spoil, and eggs Buckle went downstairs to see what it was. hoofs or wheels, and so determined that "Who is there?" she called through the

''John Bunder.' came the answer, 'and

'Believing it a matter of importance, my tend to the matter in hand, while she re- Buckle. tired. And still more rashly I opened the door a crack and demanded to know what was wanted at such an hour.

"It's John Bunder and Kate Springhouse wants you to marry 'em preacher,' to and fro on the porch 'And you'll have to do it quick.'

'Indeed,' says I, 'and this is a nice hour to wake an honest preacher for such | banging the door open.

And then my curiosity getting the betobtain a good view of the party at the gate. There were three of them sitting in a light spring wagon, to which were attached two lively mules. In the moonlight I could just discern the small form of Kat- Springhouse clad in white, and seated in front beside her burly lover, young Bunder. I realized at once that this wedding was fraught with not a litle danger to me, and hence decided to act cautiously.

"I would pre'er that you and your man outside. 'For instance, over the

Before I had finished my objection the girl screamed: 'They're coming!' The floor with such force as to partially stun me. When I recovered my sences I found sweetheart clinging to him, before me, madly lashing the mules.

"He has come to," one of the men whis-

Kate Springhouse gave a little scream of joy, which was followed by another of fear, and an involuntary seizure of her lover's arm.

" 'I hear them,' he said, 'bat we will be

married before they catch us.' "As I sat there in that rough, rushing, bounding wagon, hatless, with no protection from the autumn winds other than a light horse blanket my kidnsppers had thrown about me, the words of an old sermon of mine came back to me, bringing encless comfort. It was from the first clause of Proverbs 1:17-Better is a dry morsel.' In that discourse I made a point ot the fact that anything is better than nothing; that as we are is better than not being; that better is a dry morsel than no morsei. Now it you refer back to First

Kings 2: 'Excuse me for interrupting, doctor,' I exclaimed. 'But I shall certainly attend church in Punkington to hear your discourse, but for the present about this elope-

'Pardon, pardon,' said the minister, relighting his cigar. 'I was wandering, to be sure. The young people lost no time in explaining what was wanted, and I, real zing that the quicker it was done the closer to home they would leave me, was not unwilling to begin. We had by this time struck into the road that we were following, and were swinging along at a steady run. The light wagon swayed to Following us was a white, smooth road and fro so that I had difficulty in retaining that glistened in the moonlight close to the | my feet when I stood up to perform the ceremony. The bride and groom remained seated, for the latter was busy with the

> Scarcely had the first words left my my mou h when we heard behind us a faint call to stop, and turning I saw a buckboard ing into view over the brow of the hill a gleam on something that savored of guns, and a cold chill crept over my trame.

'It's pa!' exclaimed the bride, But go ahead, Mr. Buckle. It will do no good to let your teeth chatter.'

'My teeth did chatter, and with cause, for beside the scantiness of my garb, the persons tollowing us fired a gun. I heard he report and ducked, and I am positive You see, sir, some ten years ago I had that a bullet whistled a few inches above

I'll boil some fresh eggs for his supper, charge in this very locality-at Poleville, my head, with that peculiar sound we read so much of in war history. The marriage jug of milk cocoa and a plate of eggs all churches, one at the village and the other ceremony is really very short, but performback in the country some six miles and ed under such conditions it seemed to me

" 'I suppose you will let me off now?' I said, for I could hear clearer than ever the clatter of horses' teet behind us, and knew that our pursuers were closing. I did not want to witness the meeting.

"Not just yet, doctor,' said one of the big fellows at my side. 'The marriage certificate next; and the heaviest signs

'And with that he drew from his pocket her name in the proper place and then 'But your story,' I interrupted, for I young Bunder signed. The rattle of the wheels came louder, but we were in the woods and could not see the pursuers. 'My turn next,' said I seizing the penci

> from the groom. "Not on your life!' yells the big fellow

who held me. 'Heaviest first.' 'And with that he seized the certificate and pencil and witnessed the paper. Then he leaped off behind and disappeared in the woods. We had emerged into the clearing where you saw the bridge when a call to stop came to us again. I dared not look back, but I saw the whip tall on the mules, and they plunged torward with a lightened load, for the second witness had signed and left us. There was a report, and again I seemed to hear the whistling bullet intended for the groom, a fact that caused me to involuntarily start to jump, to find my escape balked, for the bride clung fast to my blanket.

' 'Sign the certificate!' she screamed. 'I signed - a very peculiar signature, to be sure, but it satisfied her, ane she expressed her satisfaction by giving me a push that sent me flying from the vehicle

into the road by the bridge. 'When I regained my senses I was lying in the ditch at the roadside, my feet parbody could not have been seen from the road, and the pursurers must have driven by the spot, little suspecting that one of the chief and most unwilling actors of the continue. I was not aware of this excep- drama lay bleeding within a few feet of tion until one October night just about ten | them. For bleeding I was; my head was years ago, when a loud banging at the badly cut; my back and sides bruised so that every step caused me misery. I listened attentively, but heard no sound of the pursuit was now far away. Weary, cold and wounded, I set out for home, five miles back along the dreary road and he wants Preacher Buckle pretty quick, through these lonely woods. The sun was just rising when I dragged myself up the steps of the parsonage and fell exhausted wife rashly called me downstairs to at- into the arms of the agonized Mrs.

'Did Henry and Kate get away safely, doctor?' I asked.

'Yes they did,' was the reply. 'That was why I got away too, The little aff air created such emnity between the two familsaid the big fellow whom I saw stamping ies and myself that they refused to contribute longer to the church. But, as Solomon says in Proverbs 5 and-'

'Punk-ing-ton!' bawled the brakesman,

I did not hear the verse from my companion, for it was lost in the clanging of bells, scrape of breaks and the scuffl; of 'I've enjoyed meeting you immensely,

sir,' said the devine, seizing my hand. I hope we will see you at our church if you ever stop here. Good-by.' And he was gone. I sighed and relighted my pipe.-N. Y. Evening Sun.

A Barber Bird.

Man has a rival in the art of shaving in a South American bird called the 'motmot,' which actually begins shaving on arriving at maturity. Naturally adorned wi h long blue tail feathers, it is not satisfied with them in their natural state, but with its beak nips off the web on each side for a little oval tuft at the end of each.

### BORIV.

Halifax, Sept. 26, to the wife of A. F. Ross, a son. Halifax, Oct. 6, to the wife of A. L. Doyle, a son. Sackville, Oct. 4, to the wife of F. G. Rainnie a son. Halifax, Oct. 9, to the wife of W. J. Delaney a son. Guysboro, Oct. 1, to the wife of J. A. Fuiton, a son. Aylesford, Sept, 8, to the wife of J. A. Cabill, a son. Halifax, Sept 29, to the wife of F Etheridge, a son. Halifax, Oct. 5, to the wife of John E. Ferguson, a

Dartmouth, Oct. 7, to the wife of G. C. Bateman, Middletown, Sept. 23, to the wife of Wm. Ledley, a Halifax, Oct. 11, to the wife of H. L. Chipman

Liverpool, Sept. 27 to the wife of E. T. Campbell: Knigsport, Sept. 28, to the wife of Justus Coffil,

Kinzsport, Oct. 3, to the wife of Edmond L. Harvey Paradise, west, Sept. 18, to the wife Arthur Morse Torbrook, Sept. 17, to the wife of Samuel McConne'l

Rockingham, Oct. 7, to the wife of Geo. H. Fielding Truro, Oct. 5, to the wife of Herbert D. Smith,

Halifax, Sept. 30, to the wife of Dr. Kierstead, Sackville, Oct. 10. to the wife of Aubrey Smith Sydney, Sept. 29. to the wife of Cornelius Hickey,

Bridgetown, Sept. 27, to the wife of Robert Sabeans Bridgetown, Sept. 27, to the wife of Burpee Marshall, a daughter. Dartmouth, Sept. 5, to the wife of D. G. Whidden,

Den Settlement, N. B., Oct. 2, to the wife of Hiram Alivard, a son. Salmon River, Sept. 27, to the wife of Patrick Burridge, a son.

Isaac's Harbor, Sept. 28, to the wife of Capt. T. H. Giffin a daughter. East Ma garetville, Sept. 14, to the wife of Duncan Reed, a daughter. River Philip, Sept. 22, to the wife of Wm. Colburn

twins, boy and girl. Lower Granville, Oct. 1, to the wife of Capt. J. V. hobbie, a daughter. Port Hawkesbury, Sept. 30, to the wife of Capt. Cruikshank. twin boys. East Wentworh, Oct. 2, to the wife of John T.

Norton, of Truro, a son. At Sea, off the African coast, to the Everett McDougall, a son. Three Brooks. Preton, N S., Sept. 16, to the wife of A H. McKenzie, a daughter.

## MARRIED.

Seaforth, N. S. Oct 5, W. Gates to Annie Bates. Caledonia N. S. Sept. 23, John E. Dolliver to Abbie P. Douglass. Parrsboro, Oct. 6, by Rev. Father Bresnan, Hubert White to Annie Morris.

Fox River, Oct. 6, by Rev. J. Sharp, Roy Mac Dougall to Ina Hatfield. Woltville, Sept. 23, by Rev. T. Trotter, William A Bishop to Emma Eagles. Truro, Oct. 1, by Rev. A. L. Geggie, Daniel Smith to Christiana B. McLean.

Aylesford, Sept. 29, by Rev. J. M. C. Wade, George H. Kelly to Flora Brown. Westville, Sept. 5, by Rev. W. L. Parker, O.S. Dienham to Ella M. Keen. Yarmouth, Oct. 8, by Rev. J. H. Foshey, Herbert. K. Pool to Elien W. Grant.

Sydney, Sept. 29, by Rev. J. Forbes, James A. Grant to Mrs. D. Campbell. Stewicke, Oct. 6, by Rev. A. D. Gunn, Arthur B. McLean to Esther Dunlop.

Hillsborough, N. S. Sept. 29, by Rev. J. H. West A mos Wile to Sadie Early. Bridgetown, Sept. 29, by Rev. Henry Howe, George Cummings to Selina Barten.

Fredericton, Sept. 29, by Rev. Mr. Hartley, Geo Little to Mrs. Susan Gayton. Middleton, Sept. 23, by Rev. Joseph Gaetz, S. W Barteaux to Louise Stondard Meadowva'e, Sept. 3), by Rev. J. A. Cairns, K. D. McLean to Laura McConnell. Barrasois, Aug. 5, by Rev. G. L. Gordon, John R. Laurie to Ruby E. McBurnie.

Dartmouth, Oct 7, by Rev. S. B. Kempton, George W. Brush to Martha E. Ealtz. New Glasgow, Oct. 5, by Rev. Anderson Rogers, Alonzo Whalen to Annie Teed. New Glasgow, Sept. 22, by Rev A. Rogers, John W. Robertson to Maggie Miller.

New Glasgow, Sept. 29, by Rev. A. Rogers, Edward E. McLeod to Sarah G. Walker. Plymouth, Oct. 5, by Rev. Wm. Knollin, Ranson C. Allen to Georgie C. Churchill. Baddeck, Sept. 23, by Rev. D. G. McDonald, William G. Moffat to Mary McLean. North Salem. Oct. 5, by Rev. John Murray, Harvey

A. Creighton to Nora B. Parker. Paradise, N. S. Sept. 28 by Rev. R. B. Kinlay, S. C. Wilkinson to Jennie England. River John. Sept. 3, by Rev. G. L. Gordon, Robt. E. Mackay to Mary T. MacKay. Charlottetown, Oct. 7, by Rev. James Thompson, Charles H. Hine to Mary Forrest.

Halifax, Oct. 1, by Rev. Dyson Hagne, Corporal John Appleby to Johanna Fa mer. Bass River, Sept. 29, by Pastor Clark, Cyrus A McBurnie to Zebina Agnes Rector.

New Annan, Sept. 16, by Rev. G. L. Gordon, John Caledonia Mines, Co. Oct. 6, by Rev. J. A. Forbes, Frederick Lewis to Mary Campbel Mehone Bay, Sept. 26. by Rev. Jacob Maurer, Charles N. Nass to Zeporah Mackie.

Dartmou h, Sept 24, by Rev. S B. Kempton. Herbert H. Frizzel to Jeannette Willar. Moncton, Sept. 25, by Rev. J. M. Robinson, Mur-doch G. McLeod o Katie Carmichael. Upper Clements, N. S., Oct 7, by Rev. J. T. Eston, Charles A. Purdy to agnes L. Purdy.

Mahone Bay, Sept. 31, by Rev. Jacob Maurer Essone Zenas Wentzel t Ina Veniot. Foily Village, Oct. 1, by Rev. Wm. Dawson, Gregory U:quhart to Cassie Johnson. Acadia Mines, Sept. 23, by Rev. J. A. McKenzie, William D. Scott to Bessie W. Gough.

Acadia Mines, Sept. 23, by Rev. J. A. McKenzie, Loyd I. Farnam to Minnie L. Gough. Yarmouth, N. S., Oct. 3, by Rev. H. D. Town-shend, Erastus Gray to Lillie Hurbert. Hidden, Sept. 23, by Rev. Thomas Cumming, Robert H. Kennedy, to Bessie J. Ross. Pubnico, Harbor, Oct. 7, by Rev. Geo E. Sturgis, Albert Downey Frost to Ada M. Smith.

Tatsmagouche, Oct. 1, by Rev. Dr. Sedgewick, Wm. A. Campbell to Minnte Sutherland. North Salem, N. S. Oct. 5, by Rev. John Murray, Harvey A. Creighton to Nora B. Parker. Hodson, Pictou Co., Sept. 21 by Rev. G. L. Gordon william McDonald to Mrs Sabrina Allen.

St. Margarets, Sept, 24, by Rev. F. Pattinaude, James Gambotham to Mary Jane Buckley. Rockland, N. B Sept. 29, by Rev. J. D. Mackay. Rev. Lewis P. Parker to Annie L. McKelvie. Jamaica Piains, Mass., Sept. 23, by Rev. A. W. Nelson, Wm. O. Nickerson to Lizzie Bell Mor-

Country Ha bor Mines, N. S., by Rev. D. Edwards, Frederick B. Brydle to Melvina David-London, Ont. Sept. 30, by Rev. Geo. M. Innis, Charles W. Rowley of Yarmouth to Fannie Woodman Smith.

## DIED.

Picton, Oct. 2, Daniel Stiles, 81. Sambro, Oct. 6, Samuel Gray, 55. Legunce Olilt. '5, Joh Delaney, 73. St. John, Oct. 10, Ann Johnson, 76. Halifax, Oct 10, Robert Morton, 45. Amherst, Oct 11, Stephen Treen, 82. St. John, Oct. 13, Peter Campbell, 84. Truro, Sept. 29, William T Wilson. 69. Pomquet River, Oct. 2, Peter McKinnon, Yarmouth, Oct. 4. John S. Archibald, 41. Brazil Lake Oct. 2, Mrs. Josiah Cann, 76. Colusa Cal. Sept. 21, Francis C. Cook, 60. Rockingham, Sept. 13, Joseph F. Gray 63 Shubenacadie Oct. 3. Mrs. Mary Ryan, 58. Port Medway, Sept. 30, Rebecca Brown, 24. Digby, Oct. 8, Stanley son of Hardy Bent, 5. Halifax, Oct. 4, Ellen Lydia Richardson, 34. Malden Mass. Sept. 19, Angus McDougail 33. Iberville, Que., Sept. 17, William Chisholm, 78. Centreville, C. I. Aug. 20 Herman J. Smith, 69. Wy ming, Mass., Oct 11, Robert Margeson, 73. Elmsdale, Oct. 1, Jane, wife of John Uruhart, 74. Lower South River, Sept. 27, Colin Chisholm, 89. Lower Granvi le Sept. 20. Mrs Sarah Webber, 85. Three Brooks Picton, Sept. 18, Robert McLeod, 90. East Wentworth, Oct. 1, Miss M. J. Whidden, 48. Collingwood N. S., Sept. 30, Mrs. C. C. Oxley, 76. Halifax, Sept. 5. Albert, son of Rev. F. A. Verge 17. Truro, Oct. 5, Eliza C., widow of J. C. Stevens, 96. Middleton, Sept 26, Flore daughter of Albert Taylor. San Francisco, Sept. 24, Ernest Artnur Reynolds 38. Overton, Sept. 26, Mary J. widow of Eben Rose, 80. Harvey Bank, A. C. Sept 30, Richard B. Sage, 27 Chipman, Oct. 4, Sarah widow of John Parkhill, 91. Stillarton, Sept. 26, Maggie, wife of James Flinn,

Sydney, Oct. 4, Mary A., wife of Thomas Le Cras, Somerville Mass, Sept. 15, Mis. J. A. McRuairie

Lyons Brook N. S. Sept. 28, Mrs Andrew Muirhead Kentville, Sept. 28, Richard Pratt, son of Henry Shelburne, Sept. 29, Jennie, daugther of Thos. Ben-Picton Oct. 9, Albert, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. B Phinney's Cove, Oct. 5, Mrs. Coster, widow of John

Halifax, Oct. 9, Blanch M. child of Daniel Smith 1 Fredericton, Sept. 20, Chistina, wife of Capt. H. E. At Sea, John, son of John and Margaret Thomas of Dorchester Mass., Sept. 30, Maria, wife of Eugene

Halifax, Oct. 7, Johanna M., widow of Robert Mc Roxbury Mass., Oct. 7, Agnes C., wife of Samuel Fire Mile River, Oct. 3, Mary widow of Daniel Forbes, 77.

Stellarton, Oct. 3, Mary, widow of James Mo

Truro Sept. 30, George, A. son of Mr. and Mrs. J M. Wade 3. Shelburne, Sept. 29, Jennie, daughter of Thos Albert, N. B., Sept. 29, Georgie, wife of W. A.

Middle Musbuodabort Sept. 28, Mary wife of W. Westport, Sep: 25, George C., child of Rev. C. E. Boston, Oct. 8, John Dean, son of the late Henry Dean of N. B. 59. Pined, 4 months. Pleasant Harbor, N S Oct. 15, Catherine, wife Martin Clawson, 71.

Fraser's Mt., Sept. 29, Elizabeth G., widow of J. J

Annapolis, Oct. 7, Walter S. son of Eliza and the late John Buckler, 23. Bridgewater, N.S., by drowning, Cecil Bonly, child of James and Beatrice Havly, 21 months. Liverpool Eng., Sept. 20, Lewis son of the late Capt John McManus of Golden Grove N. B. Douglass. Mass., Sept. 24, Florence L. Allen, daughter of the late B. F. Allen of Windsor, Cornelius Gallagher, 99 St. Patrick St

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OMMENCING June the 30th one of the above steamers will leave Yarmouth for Bos ton every Inesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday evening, after arrival of the Express train from Halifax.

Returning, leave Lewis wharf, Boston, every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday at 12 noon, making cose connections at Yarmouta with the Dominion Atlantic Railway to all points in Eastern Nova Scotia, and Davidson's Coach lines, and steamers for South Shore Ports

on Friday morning Stmr. CITY OF St. JOHN, Will leave Yarmouth every Friday morning for Halifax, calling at Barrington, Shelburn, Lockeport, Liverpool and Lunenburg. Returning leaves Pickford and Black's wharf, Halifax, every Monday Evening, for Yarmouth and inter mediate ports, connecting with steamer for Boston

on Wednesday evening. Steamer "ALPHA

Leaves St. John., for Yarmouth every Tuesday and Friday Af ernoon, Returning, leave Yar mouth every Monday and Thursday, at 3 o'clock p. m. for at. John. Tickets and all information can be obtained

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Will leave Fredericton every day (Sunday excepted) at 7 a. m.

Steamer "ABERDEEN" will leave Fredericton every TUESDAY, Tet URSDAY and SAUURDAY; at 5.30 a. m., for WOODSTOCK, and will leave Woodstock on alternate days at 7.30 a. m. will leave Woodstock on alternate days at 7.30 a.m. while navigation permits. G. F. BAIRD.

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That well-known Painter and Decorator.

## Cornelius Gallagher

is prepared to take orders for Painting and Decorating. Work guaranteed to be satisfactory and prices reasonable.

RAILROADS.

## Intercolonial Railway.

on and after MONDAY, the 7th September, 1896, 114 118 ins of this Railway will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows.

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST, JOHN Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Pictou and Halifax......7.00 

Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Mont-real take through S.eeping Car at moncton at

### TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

Express from Halifax. 16.00

Express from Halifax, Pictou and Campbellton. 18.30

Suburban Express from Rothesay. 21.35

Accommodation from Moneton. 24.30

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

General Manager, Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 3rd September, 1896.



Passenger Train Service In Effect Oct. 5, '96.

LEAVE ST. JOHN, N. B., Standard Time, at A. M., YANKEE-Week days, for Fred-6.30 A. M., YANKEE-Week days, Houlton, Woodstock and North, Banker, Portland,

8 45 A. M., MIXED-Week days, for McAdam-4.10 P.M., PACIFIC EXPRESS—Week days, for St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Bangor, Portland, Boston, Quebec, Montreal, and all p ints West, Pullman Sleeper to Boston, C. P., Sleeper to Montreal, Dining Car to Brownville Jc.

4.35 Fredericton, etc. 6.30 P. M., MIXED-Week days, for Vance-boro, Megantic, and (Saturdays expected) RETURNING, LEAVE Fredericton 6.00 10 30 A M., 7.30 P.M; St. Andrews, 6.35 A. M; S. Stephen. 7.20 A. M; 4.45 P M; Houlton, 64 A. M., 4.35 P M; Woodstock, 6.20 A. M., 4.23 P.

T; Vanceboro, 9 55 A. M., 6.20 P. M. Arriving St. John, 8.20 A. M., 1 00, 3.25, 9.55 P. M.

On and after 21st Sept., 1896, the Steamer and Trains of this Rairoad will run daily (Sunday Ex-

## PRINCE RUPERT. Lve. St. J hn at 7 45 a.m., arv Digby 10.45 a m. Lve. Digby at 1.00 p.m., arv St. John, 4.00 p.m.

**EXPRESS TRAINS** Lve, Halifax 6.30 a.m., arv in Digby 12.48 p.m. Lve. Digby 103 p m., arv Yarmouth 355 p m. Lve. Yarmouth 8.00 a. m., arv Digby 1047 a. m. Lve. Digby 1100 a. m., arv Halifax 5.4 p m. Lve. Annapolis 7.00 a. m., arv Digby 8.20 a. m. Lve. Digby 3.20 p. m., arv Annapolis 440 p. m.

Pullman, Palace, Parlor and Dining Cars run each way daily on Express trains, Staterooms and

Par or Car seats can be obtained on application to City Agent. ET Close connections with trains at Dipby, The kets on sale at City Office, 114 Prince William treet, and from the Purser on steamer, from whom time-tables and all information can be obtained. W. R. CAMPBELL, Gen. Man'gr.

## K. SUTHERLAND, Superintenden DOMINION AND Woodstock. Express Co.

Money orders sold to points in Canada, United States and

Europe

REDUCTION IN EXPRESS RATES To Welsford, Hampton and intermediate points,

Over 3 to 5 lbs.....

Over 5 to 7 lbs..... 

 Over 5 to 7 los.
 35

 Over 7 to 10 lbs.
 35

 St. Leonard's, Edmundston and intermediate points, 2 bs and under.
 15

 Over 2 lbs and not over 3 lbs.
 25

 Over 3nd not over 5lbs
 33

 Over 5nd not over 7 lb
 40

 Over 3nd not over 4 lb lbs.
 50

 Over 7and not over 10 lbs.... 96 Prince Wm., St. E .N. ABBO E .N. ABBOTT

General Express Forwarders, Shipping Agents and Custom House Brokers.

Forward Merchandise, Money and Packages of every description; collect Notes, Drafts, Accounts and Bills, with goods (C. O. D.) throughout the Dominion of Canada, the United States and Europe.

Special Messengers daily, Sunday excepted, over the Grand Trunk, Quebec and Lake St. John, Quebec Central, Canada Atlantic. Montreal and Sorel, Napanee, Tamworth and Quebec, Central Ontario and Consolidated Midland Railways, Intercolonial Railway, Northern and Western Railway, Cumberland Railway, Chatham Branch Rail vay, Steamship Lines to Digby and Annapolis and Charlottetown and Summercide, P. E. I., with nearly 600 agencies. Connections made with responsible Express Companies covering the Eastern, Middle, Southern and Western States, Manitoba, the Northwest Territor. Western States, Manitoba, the Northwest Territor-ies and British Columbia. Express weekly to and from Europe via Canadian

Line of Mail Steamers.

Agency in Liverpool in connection with the forwarding 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 d spatch.

Invoices required for goods from Canada, United States, and vice versa. C. CREIGHTON, Asst. Supt