

## A DEEP-WATER GHOST.

We were four bronzed, jolly sportsmen, who happened to meet during the party shooting season at a little hostelry in the southern part of Virginia. There was a real old fashioned fireplace in the waiting room of the hotel, and here we used to gather every evening to smoke our cigars, compare notes on the sport of the day, and 'swap yarns.'

I remember in particular the story that Lloyd told us, the night before we parted. It was unique and weird. Lloyd was a tremendously big, athletic fellow, and he had a way of saying things in that deep bass voice of his that made them doubly impressive.

He had been sitting for some time with his chin on his hand, looking steadily into the open fire. Benson had been telling a rather commonplace ghost story, and the rest of us had dutifully ch-d and ab-d and pretended to shiver at the proper places, but Lloyd said never a word. When silence settled upon the little group once more, however, Lloyd sat up in his chair, uncrossed his feet, and remarked:

'Now, boys, I am going to tell you a ghost story the like of which you never heard before, and the best of it is it's all true, for it happened to me exactly as I shall tell it.'

'When I was in Sweden, some 15 years ago, I had an opportunity to do considerable gunning, as my friend and host was a landed proprietor and controlled the hunting and fishing rights of a large and valuable tract. In this tract was one large lake, called Lake Fryksdal, which abounded in fine fish, particularly pike of a remarkable size. Hovering over the lake almost constantly were a few pairs of whistling birds which the Swedes called sea-eagles—great, magnificent, broad-winged creatures, whose food consisted of the large fish that were so plentiful in the waters of their habitat.'

'I had a strong desire to shoot one of these birds, although I knew them to be half in almost sacred esteem by the inhabitants who believed that if anyone should kill one of them, he would be haunted by the spirit of the bird as long as he lived. But not being the least bit superstitious, my passion for obtaining a specimen of each new bird or animal I came across in my travels easily overcame all scruples, and I forthwith laid my plans to secure one of the sea-eagles. I shall never forget the circumstances connected with the shooting of this bird. It was a bright, still afternoon, I had been lying for hours behind a large rock on the shore of the lake waiting for one of the birds to come within range of my fowling piece. A pair of them were sailing hither and thither above the surface of the lake, waiting for an opportunity to pounce upon some pike or other fish that be sunning itself at the top of the water. At length I saw one of the eagles drop like a shot from a height of more than 100 feet, strike the water in a cloud of foam and spray. The next moment he rose, bearing a good-sized fish in his talons, and flew heavily toward the shore. My heart began to thump against my ribs, as I saw that if the eagle held to his course, he would pass almost directly over the place where I lay concealed. Crouching down, I waited for the shadow which I knew must precede the bird, as he was flying between me and the sun.'

'At length it came—a big, slowly-travelling blot of darkness—and the moment it passed me on the single of the beach, I leaped up, with both barrels of my gun cocked and ready. There, scarcely 40 yards away, and a little to the left, the eagle loomed in the clear, sunlit air. The gun sprang to my shoulder, and a quick, loud report rang out on the silence. With an almost human scream, the bird dropped the fish from its talons, and came sailing down with outspread, quivering wings, graceful even unto death. Slowly he settled on the beach, wings extended. I dashed toward him. The great wings were vibrating silently on the stones. The head and neck had fallen prone in the weakness and stupor of death. But as I stood over my victim, the eyes of the great bird met mine with a glance which I shall never forget—a pleading, pleading, accusing, condemning. I shivered and turned away my eyes. It was a look to haunt a man his life long. But when I turned again the eyes had glazed, and the magnificent white eagle was stretched out in the motionless beauty of death.'

'When I took my prize home, my host said, sadly, and more than half seriously: "I am sorry you killed the bird. He will haunt you to the day of your death." I laughed carelessly, yet somehow my heart misgave me, and it was weeks before I could get over a certain apprehensive uneasiness that pursued me even in my dreams.'

'I spent the ensuing winter and spring in Stockholm; but with the return of another summer my friend in the country invited me most cordially to repeat my visit at his fine old estate, and as I knew he really wanted me to come, I had neither heart nor reason to decline.'

'The weather during July was exceedingly warm, and during our frequent fishing trips to Lake Fryksdal my friends and I often refreshed ourselves by taking a dip in the clear water. One afternoon, as we were fishing off shore near where I shot my eagle, I said to my host with a blushing smile: "Well, a year has passed, and I haven't seen the ghost of that sacred eagle yet!"'

'"Never mind," was the reply, "you will see it yet. Mark my words. It will come to you some time when you least expect it." I laughed and proposed that we take a swim, as the sun was getting up very warm, and the fish were not biting at all. My friend assented, so we undressed and plunged into the lake. I dived straight down, and catching hold of the jagged end of a large rock, opened my eyes to look about me for the moment.'

'Never, if I live to be a hundred, will the sight that met my eyes at that instant be effaced from my memory. Coming toward me, silently, and yet with incredible swiftness, was the bleached and snowy skeleton of a gigantic bird, with wings outstretched. It made no ripple, no pulsation of the water. It seemed to have no means of propulsion, for the gossamer wings were rigid and motionless. Yet on it came swift and still; and, to my horror, I imagined, in the white sockets of the skull glared those same reproachful, condemning eyes which the dying eagle had turned upon me a year ago.'

'To say that I was fairly paralyzed with

fear but inadequately describes my condition. Though beginning to suffer for lack of air, I could not to save me have let go my grasp of the rock. I was fascinated, enchanted. Every muscle in my body was rigid and beyond control of the brain. And still that horrible, mysterious specter was coming toward me, and I could neither avoid it nor ward it off.

'How long I clung there, suffocating and helpless, I know not, I only know that, just as the water-ghost was about to strike me in the face, a white form flashed between, a strong hand seized my arm and I was dragged forcibly up to the surface of the water. Then I lost consciousness, and the next thing I remember was being rolled over and over on my back and punched in the ribs, and then opening my eyes on the pale anxious face of my friend, who had dived down and saved me.'

'When an hour or two later, I told him the story of my deep-water apparition, he smiled incredulously, even as he said: "Did I not tell you you would see it some time?" But the mystery was solved a few days later when picking up a Stockholm paper, I read the following paragraph:

## "A GHOSTLY TROPHY."

'A recent writer tells what may be truly regarded as one of the most curious incidents of natural history. In some of the Swedish lakes, he says, large birds of prey are in the habit of swooping down on the pike basking at the surface of the water. In these cases, if the pike be more powerful than the bird, the latter, unable to extricate his talons, is borne to the bottom and drowned. Incredible as the story seems, Ekstrom, Rev. Mr. Moller, and other writers, state that the flesh of the pike heals with the talons of the bird in its back, while the bird becomes converted into a skeleton which is carried about by the pike. One skeleton, which had long been exhibited by a pike in Lake Wetter, had acquired a greenish tinge, and was regarded by the fishermen as a harbinger of misfortune.'

## IN THE HIGH HEAVENS.

Reports Coming in From Eclipse Observations.

Observation of the total eclipse of the sun, it appears from reports now being received, which occurred on the 9th of August last, was wholly prevented, or at least seriously interfered with, by unfavorable weather at every one of the selected observing stations. At Yeddo, in Japan where two parties of American observers, one in charge of Professor Schaeberle, of the Lick Observatory, the other under Professor Todd, of Amherst College; and also a party of English astronomers, the sky was "wholly clouded" at the time of the eclipse. Mr. Lockyer and his party at Kio, on the coast of Norway, were equally unfortunate. They saw absolutely nothing—except clouds. The reports from Novaya Zemlya are a trifle more favorable. Here the sun rose in a cloud, but the sky occasionally cleared partially, and the Russian astronomers here stationed report having observed the "four contacts under favorable conditions," and Mr. Shakhleton, whom Sir George Barton Powell had taken thither in his steam yacht, is reported by Mr. Lockyer to have secured "21 photographs with the prismatic camera, 13 during totality and five of the corona." These photographs, which Mr. Lockyer thinks may prove to be of some value, seem to be about all that the astronomers have to show as the fruits of months of preparation and weeks of drill in the use of instruments, to say nothing of disappointed anticipations.

The only one of the eclipse expeditions which appears to have been quite successful, and the members of which have returned home in a happy state of mind was the party of sightseers who were taken out on the American Line steamer Ohio. The party sailed from New York in the latter part of June, and after a tour through Russia, a visit to Stockholm, Copenhagen and Bergen, and a sail into the Arctic Ocean as far as north latitude 73 degrees 30 minutes, to take a look at the midnight sun, they arrived at Bodø, on the west coast of Norway, in time to view the eclipse, to see which was the ostensible object of the excursion. At 3 o'clock on the morning of the 9th the steamer was stationed at a point previously selected, off Kurnn-Hradland, near the central line in the calculated path of the moon's shadow. Among the passengers of the Ohio was Miss Mary P. Todd, the accomplished daughter of Richard A. Proctor, and from her graphic account of the eclipse, which appears in the October number of Popular Astronomy, the following items are selected:

'As the black disk of the moon slowly crept over the sun a sombre yellowish hue spread over the ocean and the hills of Kurnn Promontory, near by, and just before totality a bank of grey clouds settled upon the top of the hills. In the vicinity of the sun during totality the sky was cloudless, but of a dull grayish blue, and we were fortunate in having a perfect and uninterrupted view of the coronal streamers. A brief second before totality a faint outline of the inner corona could be seen, while during totality it was noticeable that the streamers directed from the solar poles were shorter and less brilliant than those extending along the

eastern line. Along the western line the streamers reached to a distance equaling, apparently, three times the diameter of the sun. \* \* \* During totality the planets Mercury, Venus, and Jupiter were plainly visible, and some of the well-known constellations were seen.' Totality began here at 3:53 A. M., and ended at 3:55 A. M., lasting 1 minute and 40 seconds.

The corona of which Miss Proctor here speaks, and a pencil sketch of which accompanies her account of the eclipse, was the one object which the astronomers had made special preparations for observing. That this singular nebulous light which is seen to surround the sun as soon as its dazzling direct light has been cut off by the intervening moon, is a true appendage of the sun and is not due to diffused light in the earth's atmosphere, has been considered as certain for the past 20 years or more. It is pretty well established, too, that it is partly gaseous and self-luminous, and that it shines partly by the reflected solar light. What this corona is one of the still unsolved problems of solar physics. It is the sole feature or phenomenon of the sun, which can now be studied only at the time of a total eclipse. Hence the great interest which it attracts to these occurrences.

## JUST LISTEN TO COMMON SENSE

Learn to recognize Kidney Disease by its Symptoms.

## Avoid Grave Dangers

Never Neglect your Troubles in its Minor Forms—Never Despair at any Stage—Dodd's Kidney Pills Always Cure.

It is far easier to prevent than to cure the serious forms and complications of kidney disease.

We don't say this because we doubt the efficacy of Dodd's Kidney Pills, but it is better to avoid the wear and tear by curing at the minor stage with a single box. The dangers of every sufferer are of a three-fold nature:—Not to know what ails; to neglect when he knows; and to despair when everyone says he is going to die.

If you are not posted in the symptoms of kidney disease write to the Dodd's Medicine Company, Toronto, Ont., for their Calendar for 1897. It will cost you only a postal card and is worth a hundred.

If you suffer and neglect kidney disease; remember that nineteen out of every twenty deaths result from this disease and that every such death is prevented by using Dodd's Kidney Pills.

To those who suffer and despair of cure, we truly say: We have never yet heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills failing to cure. We have letters from more than a thousand who were cured when given up by physicians and friends. We have published many scores of such letters and the writers are still living in health and comfort. Over one hundred thousand persons in Canada have been cured of kidney disease in its simplest forms—cured by one from three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure any kidney disease. If in need of kidney treatment don't permit yourself to buy anything short of the original and genuine. Why should you try experiments to benefit those who say they have something "just as good?"

## BORN.

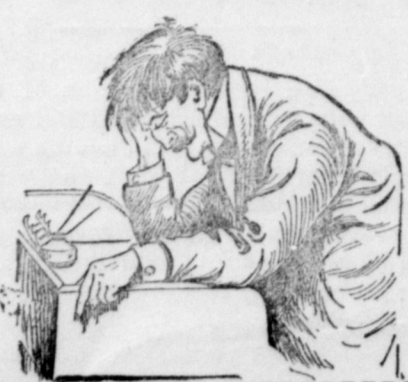
Wid. Dor, Oct. 11, to the wife of Dr. Reid a son.  
Gates Mt., Oct. 2, to the wife of George Bent, a son.  
Gustabo, Oct. 1, to the wife of J. A. Fulton a son.  
Sydney, Oct. 2, to the wife of E. Keefe a daughter.  
Bathurst, Oct. 19, to the wife of G. A. Brown, a son.  
Halifax, Oct. 17, to the wife of Arthur G. Troop, a son.  
James Plains, Oct. 6, to the wife of E. H. Cook, a son.  
Hantsport, Oct. 3, to the wife of Robt. Graham, a son.  
New York, Sept. 24, to the wife of C. L. Corbett, a son.  
Somerville, Oct. 5, to the wife of Reuben S. Smith a son.  
Stanley, Oct. 5, to the wife of Wm. Anthony, a daughter.  
Wolville, Sept. 29, to the wife of Dr. Kierstead, a daughter.  
Hantsport, Oct. 5, to the wife of H. K. Francis, a daughter.  
Mt. Uniacke, Oct. 9, to the wife of Thomas Kelly, a daughter.  
Windsor, Oct. 3, to the wife of Ephraim Kilcup, a daughter.  
Chatham, Oct. 14, to the wife of James Pielan a daughter.  
Lakeland, Oct. 7, to the wife of Joseph Russell, a daughter.  
Truro, Oct. 11, to the wife of Fred D. Darragh a daughter.  
Carlton, Oct. 6, to the wife of Howard Crosby a daughter.  
Upper Steeple, Oct. 9, to the wife of H. H. Ozilrie a son.  
Shubenacadie, Oct. 13, to the wife of Thomas Sharp a daughter.  
Digby, Oct. 15, to the wife of George Holdsworth, a daughter.  
Melville Square, Oct. 6, to the wife of John Morse, a daughter.  
Mt. Uniacke, Oct. 3, to the wife of Ambrose Hartling a daughter.  
Pt. Uniacke, Oct. 6, to the wife of Michael Forman a daughter.  
North Sydney, Oct. 1, to the wife of Rev. John Fraser a son.  
Upper Economy, Oct. 14, to the wife of Stephen A. Johnson, a son.  
Hantsport, N. B., Sept. 26, to the wife of T. E. A. Pearson, a son.  
Dartmouth, Oct. 7, to the wife of Walter S. Davidson, a daughter.

## Business Worries

## Exhaust and Weaken

The business man should keep on hand a 16 oz. bottle of Johnston's Fluid Beef, which can be prepared for use in a minute with hot water heated over gas or spirit lamp.

## Johnston's Fluid Beef Strengthens.



New Glasgow, Oct. 6, to the wife of James McArthur a daughter.  
Annapolis Royal, Oct. 13, to the wife of Charles McOrmack, a son.  
Arcadia, Oct. 12, to the wife of Capl. James Scott of Brooklyn, N. Y. a son.

## MARRIED.

Fox River, N. S. Oct. 7, Roy MacDougall to M. Hatfield.  
Windsor, Oct. 7, by Rev. A. A. Shaw, Frank Warr to L. zze Doake.  
Wilmot, Aug. 24, by Rev. Jos. Gaetz, John West to Sadie Spence.  
Moses River, Oct. 10, by Rev. R. A. Heath, Chas. Payne to Alice Fye.  
Amherst, Oct. 13, by Rev. J. H. McDonald, John Eagan to Grace Scurr.  
Truro, Oct. 14, by Rev. Father Kinsela, James A. Ash to Annie B. McDonald.  
Stadholm, Oct. 14, by Rev. A. J. Creswell, Warren Copp to Laura Parlee.  
Orchard Park, N. Y., Sept. 30, Ellsworth Farrand to Emma Miller of N. S.  
Halifax, Oct. 12, by Rev. C. A. Perry, Hans Lungen to S. Augusta Hernand.  
Middleton, Sept. 23, by Rev. Jos. Gaetz, Henry Allen to Cassie Sheridan.  
St. John, Oct. 15, by Rev. G. O. Gates Reuben F. Gave to Leonora Holdre.  
Hill Grove, Oct. 5, by Rev. W. L. Parker, O. S. Dunham to Elia M. Kien.  
Dundee, Oct. 12, by Rev. W. A. Thomson, Albert King to Mary E. McKee.  
St. John, N. B. Oct. 7, by Rev. Father Krien, John Ash to Annie B. McDonald.  
Kentville, Oct. 10, by Rev. R. Avery, Rodney Brown to Lucinda Hughes.  
Brooklyn, Oct. 5, by Rev. C. A. Perry, Hans Lungen to S. Augusta Hernand.  
Halifax, Oct. 14, by Rev. E. M. Saunders, Stewart C. Remans to Emma Miller.  
Shelbourne, Oct. 6, by Rev. W. S. H. Morris, Gilbert Irwin to Lulu Locke.  
Halifax, Oct. 12, by Rev. Gerald Murphy, James F. Whelan to Jessie Sullivan.  
Trinity West, Nfld., Oct. 1, by Rev. J. Smart, Wm. N. Ford to Aletha M. Collins.  
Kentville, Oct. 14, by Rev. W. P. Begg, Arthur Tide to Minnie Lockhart.  
Middleton, Oct. 14, by Rev. W. E. Hall, Henry R. S. saw to Jennie Hamilton Hall.  
Five Islands, Oct. 12, by Rev. W. B. Parker, Chas. D. Trahey to Josephine Clark.  
Tide Head, Oct. 14, by Rev. A. F. Carr, Walter Tide to Leonora Murray.  
Preston, Sept. 13, by Rev. E. Dixon, Henry Saunders to Charlotte Crawley.  
Sussex, Oct. 14, by Rev. James Gray, Abraham Andrews to Mrs. Lizzie Fagan.  
Truro, Oct. 12, by Rev. T. Cumming, Thomas S. Creelman to Sarah J. McKeezie.  
Caledonia, Sept. 23, by Rev. E. C. Baker, Mr. John E. Dolliver to Abbie E. Jowias.  
Yarmouth, Oct. 14, by Rev. E. E. Engand, George Reid to Adelaide M. McNeill.  
Roanoke, Sept. 9, by Rev. C. E. Chandler, G. Owen Weener to Lucy R. Bower.  
Oidham N. S., Sept. 30, by Rev. J. Layton, Ellis S. Whidden to Frank H. Reeves.  
Pulbico Harbor, Oct. 7, by Rev. George E. Sturges, Robert Gave to Ada M. Smith.  
Ingonh C. B. Oct. 13, by Rev. C. A. Munro, Rev. R. O. Armstrong to Annie Burke.  
Mahone Bay, Oct. 7, by Rev. Robt. Johnston, Howard Madir to Lena Sanderson.  
Union Centre, Oct. 10, by Rev. A. J. McDonald, John McKinnon to Annie Cameron.  
East Wallace, Oct. 8, by Rev. J. A. Astbury, John J. McDonald to Lizzie May Miller.  
Carlton N. S. Oct. 7, by Rev. T. A. Blackadar, Percy R. Wyman to Etta M. Crosby.  
Furber, N. B., Oct. 6, by Rev. D. Sutherland and Stephen M. Tutty to Minnie C. Cann.  
Woodstock, Oct. 6, by Ven. Archdeacon Neales, Howard W. Shaw to Carrie L. J. Shaw.  
Pleasantville, Oct. 10, by Rev. D. W. Grandall, Abraham Conklin to Annie V. Richards.  
Upper Nappan, N. S., Oct. 13, by Rev. W. H. Evans, Burton F. Reid to Fethia J. Smith.  
Blue Mountain, Oct. 1, by Rev. D. Henderson, Charles McDonald to Kate M. McDonald.  
St. John, Oct. 14, by Rev. L. G. MacNeill, Dr. Simon D. McDonald to Mrs. Mima Hamilton.

## DIED.

Letete, Oct. 6, Jessie Tucker, 21.  
Windsor Oct. 15, Annie Sime, 26.  
Halifax, Oct. 11, William G. Verge.  
St. John, Oct. 19, D. H. Perkins, 74.  
Tire-e Mile Plains Mary E. Lunn, 25.  
Halifax, Oct. 13, James E. Wilson, 68.  
St. Stephen, Oct. 12, Irish W. Toot, 54.  
Truro, Oct. 13, Rev. D. W. Dimock, 54.  
Halifax Oct. 14, Richard Archibald, 27.  
Mosherville, Oct. 14, Mary Lockhart, 73.  
Halifax, Oct. 14, Richard Archibald, 27.  
Campobello, Sept. 29, James Savare, 73.  
South Boston, Oct. 14, Edward Perry, 41.  
Digby, Oct. 8, Stanley son of Hardy B. Pitt.  
St. John, Oct. 15, Mrs. Sarah Jane Fowler.  
Diligent River Oct. 7, Mrs. John F. Smith.  
St. Stephen, Oct. 73, Clarence W. Olive, 23.  
Waterville N. S. Oct. 10, Isaac S. Pineo, 64.  
Port Maitland, Oct. 11, Mrs. Susie Cann, 92.  
Rokinham, Sept. 13, Joseph F. Grey, 63.  
Pembroke N. S. Oct. Mrs. Jane Corning, 66.  
Shelbourne, Oct. 14, Alexander Demmes, 66.  
St. Stephen, Oct. 13, Mrs. Rance Keenan, 88.  
Boaboe, Sept. 17, Mrs. Margaret Turner, 71.  
Kesterville, Oct. 13, Captain G. M. Minnow, 42.  
St. John Oct. 5, Mary wife of John Haley, 69.  
San Francisco, Sept. 19, Maud Hartly Jones, 62.  
Little Ridgerton, Oct. 11, Hector McKenzie, 44.  
Campobello, Sept. 25, Mrs. Elizabeth Seales, 83.  
Dartmouth, Oct. 11, Mrs. Katherine Kervin, 83.  
Milville, Oct. 12, Chisley wife of Alex Ugart, 44.  
Elsworth K. N. Sept. 14, Mrs. I. A. Hopkins, 38.  
Clement Cal. Sept. 15, Willbert W. Macomber, 38.  
St. John, Oct. 4, Hannah Black of St. Martins, 39.  
McQuiloch Settlement, Oct. 1, William McCulloch, 47.  
Elmsdale, N. S. Oct. 1, Jane wife of John Urquhart, 74.  
Salmon River Oct. 10, Mary R. child of Frank Dr. Veau, 2.  
Charleston, Mass., Oct. 16, Josephine M. Mar, 74.  
Sydney, C. B. Oct. 8, Mary A., wife of Walter Power.  
Halifax Oct. 13, Emma, wife of Richardson Bor to be.  
Beaufort Mass, Oct. 14, Alice C. Ekins of Yarmouth, 53.  
Lonsdale Road, Sept. 24, Mary, wife of Alex McCulloch, 80.  
Roxbury Mass, Oct. 13, Lillian M. Piggot of Yarmouth, 55.  
Jacquet River Sept. 23, Jean widow of John McMillan, 77.  
Whites Mountain, Kings Co., Oct. 6, William Henderson, 62.  
Halifax, Oct. 10, Robertson of the late Edward Morton, 45.  
Hudson Mass. Sept. 29, Mary L. wife of Earnest G. Barnaby, 37.  
Greenwich, Oct. 18, Elizabeth A. widow of Charles B. Belver, 85.  
East Milton Mass, Sept. 14, William H. Perry formerly of N. B.  
St. Stephen, Oct. 12, Elizabeth wife of Hugh Thompson, 55.  
Liquori Oct. 14, Dora May child of George and Mary Sailing.  
Nine Mile River Oct. 3, Mary widow of the late Daniel Forbes.  
Westport, S. P. 23, George C., child of Rev. C. E. Pines, 4 months.  
Halifax, Oct. 16, Francis C. son of Daniel and Jessie Bowers, 6 months.  
Windsor Forks Sept. 22, Hannah wife of the late Edward Robinson, 83.  
Hartford, Oct. 10, Elmer E. son of Albert Cook of Duncester, N. B., 24.  
Halifax Oct. 14, Margie child of John P. and Catherine Power, 18 months.  
North Sydney, Oct. 10, William. adopted son of John Mitchell Murdoch, 81.  
Halifax, Oct. 14, Elizabeth Jay, child of Eugene and Mary Mortley, 18 months.  
Day's Landing, Oct. 17, Henry St. George Perley, (late son of L. Clarence and Fanny Wood Wallace, 11.

**BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD.**

**RISE SUN STOVE POLISH**

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 it makes several boxes of Paste Polish.

**HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS.**

**DEARBORN & CO.,**  
WHOLESALE AGENTS

## STEAMBOATS.

1896 1896

## The Yarmouth Steamship Co. (LIMITED),

For Boston and Halifax via Yarmouth.

The Shortest and Best Route Between Nova Scotia and the United States. The quickest time, 15 to 17 hours between Yarmouth and Boston.

## 4 Trips A Week, 4 THE STEEL STEAMERS

## Boston and Yarmouth

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.

COMMENCING June the 30th one of the above steamers will leave Yarmouth for Boston every Tuesday, 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 close connections at Yarmouth 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, Shelburne, Lockport, Liverpool and Lunenburg. Returning leave Pickford and Black's wharf, Halifax, every Monday Evening, for Yarmouth and intermediate ports, connecting with steamer for Boston on Wednesday evening.

## Steamer "ALPHA"

Leaves St. John, for Yarmouth every Tuesday and Friday afternoon. Returning, leave Yarmouth every Monday and Thursday, at 3 o'clock p.m. for St. John.

Tickets and all information can be obtained from L. E. Baker, President and Managing Director.

W. A. CHASE, J. F. SPINNEY, Agent Secretary and Treasurer. Lewis Wharf, Boston Yarmouth N. S. June, 23rd 1896.

## INTERNATIONAL ...S. S. Co.

## TWO TRIPS A WEEK TO BOSTON.

COMMENCING Sept. 21st the steamers of this company will leave St. John for Boston, Portland and New York Mondays and Thursdays at 8 (standard). Returning leave Boston same days at 8 a.m. and Portland at 5 p.m.

Connections made at Eastport with steamer for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.

C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.

## STAR LINE STEAMERS

## Fredericton and Woodstock.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

MAIL Steamers "DAVID WESTON" and "OLIVE TE" leave St. John every day (Sunday excepted) at 8:24 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 SATURDAY, at 5:30 a.m., for WOODSTOCK and will leave Woodstock on alternate days at 7:30 a.m. while navigation permits.

## CHANGE OF SAILING

THE Steamer CLIFTON, on and after October 26th, will leave Hampton on

**Monday and Wednesday**

mornings, at 7 o'clock. Returning, will leave in downtown Tuesdays and Thursdays at 11 a.m. The SATURDAY trip will be as usual, viz., leaving Hampton at 5:30 a.m.; returning, leave Indiantown at 8 o'clock.

## Cool Soda Water

With Choice Fruit Syrups.

Cherry Ripe Peach, Red Messina Orange, Strawberry, Raspberry, Lemon, Pineapple,

OTTAWA BEFR at CROCKETT'S DRUG STORE

Cor. Princess and Sydney Sts.

## Painting!

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.

CORNELIUS GALLAGHER, 99 St. Patrick St.

## RAILROADS.

## Intercolonial Railway.

On and after MONDAY, the 7th September, 1896, the trains of this Railway will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows:

## TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Pictou and Halifax.....12.00  
Express for Halifax.....12.30  
Express for Sussex.....12.40  
Express for Quebec and Montreal.....17.10  
Suburban Express for Railway.....20.45

Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal take through Sleeping Car at Montreal at 20.10 o'clock.

## TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

Express from Sussex.....8.30  
Express from Montreal and Quebec (Monday excepted).....10.30  
Express from Pictou (daily).....12.30  
Express from Halifax.....12.40  
Express from Pictou and Campobello.....15.30  
Suburban Express from Railway.....21.35  
Accommodation from Moncton.....24.30

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 are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager.  
Railway Office, Montreal, N. B., 3rd September, 1896.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

## Fast Train Service

## PORTLAND BOSTON &amp;c.

LEAVE ST. JOHN, N. B., Standard Time, at

6.30 A.M. YANKEE—Week days, for and arriving in Bangor 1.20 p.m., connecting for New York and South.

4.10 P.M. PACIFIC EXPRESS—Week days, for and arriving in Bangor 11.15 p.m., Portland 2.45 a.m., Boston 7.25 a.m., connecting for New York, South and West.

Fulham Sleeper St. John to Boston. For tickets, sleeping car accommodations, etc., apply at offices, Chubb's Corner, at station.

D. MCNICOLL, A. H. NOTMAN, Pass. Ticket Mgr., Dist. Pass. Agent, St. John, N. B.

## Dominion Atlantic R'y.

On and after 21st Sept., 1896, the Steamer and Trains of this Railroad will run daily (Sunday excepted.)

Leave St. John at 7.45 a.m., arrive Digby 10.45 a.m. Leave Digby at 1.00 p.m., arrive St. John, 4.00 p.m.

## EXPRESS TRAINS

Leave, Halifax 6.30 a.m., arrive in Digby 12.45 p.m. Leave Digby 1.03 p.m., arrive Yarmouth 3.55 p.m. Leave Yarmouth 8