enough to undertake the maintenance of two people who are practically of no use to bim?

'It is impossible to say. His nature may blossom out under a fructifying shower of

'Possibly, as you say, Dick, when you utterly disbelieve something. After all, Jamie Tuiloch is very good looking and not ill-natured. Indeed he has an air of great kindness sometimes. I shall deal gently with Jamie. It must be six o'clock, Dick.

Travers looked at his watch. 'Five minutes to six,' he said; 'come alongcome and smother your favored kinsman with sweets.'

"Am I not sweet to you, too, Dick?" "Yes; deucedly sweet! returned Travers with a grim look. 'I did not know that you had grown in worldly wisdom as well as grace, Kate. I am not sure that I quite understand you, but I am pretty sure you will not reveal your elf it it is not your good pleasure' They rose and strolled eastward to keep their 'tryst.'

(To be Continued)

HOMAGE TO BRAVERY.

Two Good Stories of the War Times of a Generation Ago.

The Rev. Robert Wilson of St. Luke's Episcopal Church, Charleston, says:

"In 1883 I met in Richmond a Col. Mc-

Cov of Pennsylvania, who had been a gallant wearer of the blue. We got quite chummy over a 'mixed wood' camp fire, and wishing to put him at his ease, I told h m the story of Kershaw's magnificent reconnoissance at Fredericksburg, which can never be to often repeated. An orderly had arrived in hot haste with a command for Gen. Kershaw to have tie enemy reconnoitred at all bazards from a knoll which was swept by the fire at the sharp-shooters of both armies. Every bush and tree had been cut away by the storm of bullets, and it looked like certain death to the man who should attempt it. Camly singing his fild glass, and turning over his command to the next officer in rank, Joseph B. Kershaw rode s'owly np to the death trap into which he would not send any other man. The sight of his teroic action as he sat amid the whistling minies, sweeping the opposing ranks with his glass, was too much for the chivalry of the Yankee commander, and the order went down the Federal line, 'Cease firing on that officer.' and the absence of wrinkes about the eyes The rifles became silent, the reconnoissance was finished, and raising his cap in acknowledgment, Gen. Kershaw quietly rode back at a walk, unbarmed."

"It was a splendid incident," remarked Col. McCoy, "but I can cap it with a per- form which the elder did not possess, burning in either cheek. sonal experience of the chivalrous disposi- although their gowns were of the same tion of your men. I was on Gen. Meade's s'aff near Richmond, and one morning, with the General at our head, we rode down to take a look over the river. As we turned sharply out of the bushes and came | dication of weakness. out on the bank, we found ourselves in point blank range of a confiderate picket drawn up on the other side. A volley would have emptied every saddle, for we were en irely at their mercy, but it would have been murder, for they could not cross and capture us. Recognizing Gen. Meade, the commander of the detachment ordered his men into line, and they presented arms. We raised our caps in grateful acknowledgement, rode slowly back into the bushes, and as soon as we were fairly out of sight, put spurs to our horses and scudded back to the camp as if the devil

AN INVALID SIX YEARS

First Few Doses Gave Great Relief.

EFFECTS A CURE.

Mother.

Under recent date, Mrs. R. Armstroug of Orillia, Ont., writes: "I have suffered for over six years with nervous prostration, weakness, indigestion and dyspepsia, and h ve had several doctors attending me. I went to pay the funeral expenses. bave t. ken a number of proprietary medicines, but found very little relief from any | ing for a time of them. I was influenced to give South American Nervine a trial, and I must con- git along without folderols, but she allus tess that it has done me more good than any other medicine I have ever taken, or medical treatment of whatever kind received. From the first few doses I found great relief. In all I had taken six bottles, and down from the snow-tipped mountain. can truthfully say that South American Ne vine is the one medicine that has effectif I did not cheerfully recommend it to all | the restraints of the city. who have suffered as I have." Would the thousands of suffering women in all parts of this Dominion be relieved of all the annual coaching parade, and were althis trouble ?-then seek South American | ready making plans. Nervine. To the discouraged mother it will give quick relief, and return to her the much desired health and strength. Working immediately upon the nerve centres, as science has demonstrated, it cannot fail to cure. In this important respect | tion was in progress to defray the expenit differs altogether from every other medi- ses of the public tally-ho. cine-it is not any mere experiment to use

He Was Suspicious.

"Pardner," said Derringer Dan, "you'll excuse me, but I'll bave to quit you. I ain't a playin' no more poker thts evenin'.' .. But you have a lot of chips yet," re-

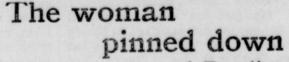
marked the young man from the east. "I know it. And I'm goin' ter cash 'em in, too. You look like a tenderfoot, an' ye talk like one. But I've heard o' people that got buncoed and brought gold bricks even ef they read the newspapers, an' otter ef knowed better."

"I really don't quite follow you." "I had four nine spo's a little while ago."

"Did you?"

Sartin.' An' ye didn't do a thing but say ye'd stay out. Then I had a flush an' ye said the same. I got four kings an' an ace: an' ye laid down per hand ez u:ual."

"That was remarkable." "'Remerkable' don't seem ter quite cover the ground fur me. Pardner, I don't say yer workin' one o' these here Roentgen ray outfits on me. All I say is thet I ain't sp'avin' no more poker this evenin'."-Washington Star.



to one or two uses of Pearline will have to be talked to. Why is she throwing away all the gain and help that she can get from it in other ways? If you have proved to yourself that Pearline washes clothes,

for instance, in the easiest, quickest, safest way, you ought to be ready to believe that Pearline is the best for washing and cleaning everything. That's the truth, anyway. Try it and see. Into every drop of water

that's to be used for cleansing anything, put some Pearline. 478

SAIRY'S WAY.

The great, red disk of the September sun was setting slowly from sight behind the mountains which hemmed in the small village of Montclair.

The day had been hot, but with the early twilight a blue haze stretched from hill to hill, a cool canopy across the lazy little town, enveloping in its misty softness an old red farm house, whose architecture bore evidence of generations ago.

A straggling ray penetrated the woodbine, clambering and trailing about the kitchen window, with its autumn tinted foliage, bringing out in vivid clearness the figures of two women, evidently sisters. from their strong resemblance.

The elder was tearing bits of colored cloth into strips, which she rolled into

The last finished, she threw it into the basket with a jerk, casting on her sister a | bright. look which betokened a brewing storm. The other, all unconscious, counted over and over, from an old pewter sugar bowl, bits of coin, mostly pennies, touching them with a childish tenderness, and often stopping to polish a bit of silver with her sleeve. Her hair was of the yellow whiteness an auburn tint always leaves, and would have given the impression of an aged woman had it not been for the fair smoothness of skin and mouth.

The lips wore a sensiative droop at the about the chin.

There was a daintiness about the bent the same pattern.

Still, their was a difference which the elder recognized and scorned as an in-

"She's just like mother!" said she with a Lord's sake, Lyddy, how many more times | the hearty response. be you goin' to count that bit of money over! You act as if you expected it to

"Wish't it would," said Lyddy, absently. "Seems es if we would never get enough for that melodeon."

The elder arose and walked quickly toward the cupboard; the lines of her determined mouth set firmly as if to repress something disagreeable.

Taking down a pan of eggs from an upper shelt, she packed them, one by one, in a and get lost; so I got left on hiring my rig. basket of dry bran.

This done she carried it into the kitchen where Lyddy stood, bonneted for the walk to the great hotel half a mile above them on the mountain, which they supplied with

eggs during the season. "You needn't fret, Sairy, if I don't git back before 8; it's hard climbin' over them rocks, and I ain't as nimble as I wus," said

Lyddy in an apologetic tone. "You needn't hurry," said the other. She stood in the door and watched her sister down the path, her purple skirt

almost the hue of the wild asters she Words of a Grateful Wife and brushed against as she walked, until the mist enveloped her and she looked like a specter in the distance.

'Just like mother!' said Sairy again as she entered the house. "Allus was flighty; figeting after suthin' or other; it's been a melodeon ever since mother died, and hers She sank into a chair and sat idly think-

'Poor Lyddy, she ain't like me. I can

A gay group sat on the hotel veranda enjoying the fresh breeze which swept

seems to crave 'em so.'

The season was at an end, and many were thinking with regret of the long day ed a cure in my case. It would be strange of pleasure so soon to be exchanged for

This last week bid fair to be one of excitement, for they had decided to join in

Mrs. Gilman's English trap and the Coleman buckboard were to carry as many of the younger set as possible, but there still remained an overflow who were anxious to take part, and for these a collec-

Mr. Coleman passed about the hat, into which the silver fell with the unquestioning generosty a pleasure excursion always elicits. The General tossed a gold piece toward the hat, missing his aim, and it fell with a musical clink on the stone floor,

then rolled out of sight. There was an immediate rush and scramble; every one looked and hunted, but no bit of gold. Then the music struck up, and they room, which had been cleared for dancing. "We'll leave that until morning," said

the general; "it cannot be far off. There is nothing like a string orchestra add a wonderful sweetness and strength to | who witnessed the act were astonished. the tones.

On a rock, in the deepest shadow, sat a woman swaying to and fro in rhythmic time | men and boys, watching the peculiar proto the music. Once she spoke. 'It's most as good as a

After a while she arose to go, stepping carefully in the dark; a step or two brought her in the light, and there, directly in her path, lay a bit of sometning

She stoop quickly and picked it up hurrying involuntarily toward the hotel the street. At last he gave up, and sadly

Half way across the veranda the music again burst forth, wailing and crying. She paused irresolutely a moment, a deep flush spreading slowly over her face, and a frightened look crept, into her eyes. The thin fingers closed about the gold. Eigerly retracing her steps, Lyddy stumbled over the rocky road through the darkness to the old red house. to the old red house.

Sunrise found Sairy stepping softly corners, and there was a lack of strength | about the kitchen with an anxious face, for Lyddy was i'l and lay upon the haircloth sofa in the best room, two bright spots

The afternoon found Lyddy no better. Sarry carried the eggs to the hotel herself, while Lyddy was sleeping. Coming back she overtook a neighbor driving home. 'Good afternoon! Can you give me a lift? Lyddy's sick," she said simply. "Climb right in! 'Taint often anyone

Jolting over the rocks was not conducive

to conversation; nevertheless, Sairy heard more news in the short ride than she had listened to in a month.

"They're goin' to hev a big time up to the hote'," he announced, as she was climbing over the wheels at her own gate. 'A paradin' in coaches; took up a collection to hire my big wagon; the general, he gave 'em a clean ten dollar gold piece, and durned if it didn't roll out'en his hand

'Crisper'n watercresses, and about es bitin'!' he continued, as Sairy thanked him and entered the house. She counted the eggs more carefully. 'I will spare that!' she said decidedly. 'I can

get along without my meat while Lyddy's sick; she won't know. Taking a crisp dollar bill from the small amount, she crept stealthily into the cupboard and reached up for the pewter sugar

"Poor Lyddy" she said wistfully.

"I wish it was more; but won't she be surprised!"

She peered into the depths of the bowl something gleamed and glistened on top. She brought it to the window and looked in carefully this time. She stood quite still, almost petrified under the force of

her discovery. Walking softly into the darkened kitchen, she sat down in the darkest corner, and throwing her apron over her head cried like a child.

A little later she appeared before Lyddy, her old hat drawn well over her eyes:

"Goin' out?" queried she in surprise. "Yes, Lyddy; I'm goin' up to the hotel. Pears they lost some money there last night, and I found it; I've got to take it

"Of course," said Lyddy faintly. Then Sairy did a most unusual thing: She stopped suddenly and planted a kiss on Lyddy's shamed face as tenderly as if it we ea baby's, and went out on her mission. "Poor Lyddy's jest like her mother!" she soliloquized. "She's jest got to have

back, you know."

ONE DOG GUARDS ANOTHER'S BODY A Singular Instance of Brute Consideration in Misfortune.

A touching exhibition of brute affection and fidelity was witnessed last evening by many persons on Smithfield street. Fo five hours a terrier watched the body of a dead pug, driving away every person who attempted to approach.

About 4 o'clock in the afternoon a Bir-

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German Sweet Chocolate is good to eat and good to drink. It is palatable, nutritious and healthful; a great favorite with children. Consumers should ask for and be sure that they get the genuine. Walter Baker & Co.'s goods, made at Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A.

CANADIAN HOUSE, & Hospital St., Montreal.

mingham car ran over and killed a duncolored pug dog on Smithfield street near Virgin alley. The tragedy was seen by a small frowsy terrier, who ran up to the dead and bleeding body and smelled it. He utterdd a plain'ive whine or two, and then lay down on the pavement beside it. Another car came rattling along and drove the terrier to one side. He continued his watching at a distance.

When any person crossed the street near the body, the terrier flaw at him and bark ed viciously. He made no attempt to bite any one, but showed his teeth. As soon as the intruder turned away, the terrier ceased his barking and lay down again on the pavement. Part of the time he sat on the sidewalk, but he was instantly in the street if any man, woman, or child came within six feet of the carcass. Bootblacks and newsboys approached the dead body closely for the purpose of aggravating the terrier, and he chased some of them several rods.

All attempts to coax him away were unavailing. Now and then he ran out into the street, smelled at the body, and dropped a tear. He had several narrow escapes from passing cars. The strangest incident turned, one and all, to the big dinning occured about 6 o'clock. A passing wagon touched the dead dog and threw it across the car rail. The terrier instantly darted forth, seized the body, and dragged a foot away from the rail. It must have to render the delightful German waltzes, been that he desired to protect the body and nothing like rarified mountain air to from futher mutilation. Many persons

During all the evening the sidewalks on both sides of the street were lined with caeding. Some of the City Hall men feared that the faithful terrier would meet death himself. Inspector McKelvey hired two bootblacks to end the affair. One of them teased the terrier and enticed him some distance away, when the other boy snatched up the carcass and ran with it down Virgin alley. The terrier returned, and for half an hour searched up and down trotted off Virgin alley toward Grant

Humphrey's Specifics The Sick.

Ask your druggist for the specific ierk of her square shoulders. "For the gits a chance to do you folks a favor," was you need, get well and strong for a quarter. It is a small investment but means much to you. Manual St. Stephen, April 17, May R. Webber, 33. of all Diseases mailed free.

> Small bottles of pleasant pellets fit the vest pocket. Sold by druggists or sent prepaid upon receipt of price 25 cents. Humphreys' Medicine Company, 111 William St., New York.

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BORN.

Halifax, April 22, to the wife of Wm. Campbell, St. John, May 3, to the wife of James J. Gillies, Moncton, April 28, to the wife of Valentine Legere

Parrsboro, April 28, to the wife of Thomas Welton, Milltown, April 10, to the wife of George O. Dexter St. Stephen, April 18, to the wife of T. Carl Ketchum

Trure, April 25, to the wife of C. H. Beattie, daughter. Halifax, April 25, to the wife of Guy C. Hart. Truro, April 24, to the wife of Noah Barrett, Yarmouth, April 26, to the wife of L. H. Wheaton' a daughter.

Milton, April 26, to the wife of Freeman Moulison a daughter. Woodville, Hants Co. to the wife of Thomas Fryer, Pasadena, Mar. 17, to the wife of Weymouth Cro'

East Gore, N. S., April 17, to the wife of Archibald Central Argyle, April 10, to the wife of Richard

Parrsboro, April 27, to the wife of Elkanah Phinney jr. a daughter. Shag Harbor, April 24, to the wife of Wm. Rodger-Port Greville, April 29, to the wife of Harvey Hat-

field, a daughter. Diligent River, April 23, to the wife of William Wentworth, April 17, to the wife of Thomas E Wilson, a daughter Upper Stewiacke, April 17, to the wife of Thorpe, a daughter

Halfway River, April 29, to Port Greville, April 27, to the New Annan, April 24, to the Geneva, Til., April 12, to the wife of A.

formerly of N.S., a son. Machias, Seal Island., April 22, to the Charles F. Seely, a daughter.

MARRIED.

pril 15, by Rev. Mr. Bancroft, Arthu Reid to Hattie selfridge. Miltown, N. B. April 8, by Rev. F. S. Todd, Jerry Bailey to Irene May Pike.

Parrsboro, April 22, by Rev. E. H. Howe, Frederic M. Munro to Innes Killam. Amherst, April 18, by Rev. D. A. Steele, Joseph McDonald to Mary Quigley.

Brighton, April 14, by Rev. N. B. Dunn, John Wilson to Elizabeth Fitzmorris. Petit Riviere, N. S. April 19, by Rev. J. Gee, Ab solam Lohnes to Maud Conrad.

Marble Mt, C. B. by Rev. A. McMillan, Laucklin A. McKinnon to Effie McInnis. Norton, April 22, by Rev. George Howard, John M. Rupert to Emma A. Ryder,

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Annapolis, April 15, by Rev. J. Strothard, G. C. Dukeshire to Zilpha M. Dexter. Hantsport, April 22, by Rev. D. E. Hatt, Capt. Charles Hunter to Mary Parker. Shelburne, April 18, by Rev. C. A. Sables, Rich ard E. Hamm, to Clare M. Boyd.

Westville, April 17, by Rev. W. Nightingale, John Patterson to Mary Dale Darrock. Middle Musquodoboit, April 24, by Rev. E. Smith, Edward Cameron to Essie Myers. Port Elgin, N. B. April 22, by Rev. C. P. Wilson, Harold Spence to Mary A. Baxter.

Acadia Mines, April 22. by Rev. J. B. Heal, George Samuel Johnson to Lillie Rushton. Pembroke, N. S. April 10, by Rev. B. H. Thomas William O. Porter to Emm. Doane. Guysboro, April 13, by Rev. J. W. Gardner, Frederick A. Henderson to Jane Gillie.

West Pubnico, April 23, by Rev. L. E. Duchesneau Louis T. E. Amiro to Lizzie Amiro. Rockville, N. S. April 29, by Rev. D. O. Mackay, B Parker Dodge to Barbara L. Toulis. Tatamagonche, April 22, by Rev. Dr. Sedgewick, Alexander Sutherland to Annie Baillie

Beach Meadows, April 19, by Rev. G. W. Ball, Ed-ward C. Gardner to Annie S.; Wentzell. Parrsboro, April 29, by Rev. J. T. Bresnan, Edward M. Hartnett to Margaret McAleese. Milton, N. S. April 16, by Rev. H. Spence, Baker, Joseph F. Patten to Mrs. Elnora Raw ing.

St. Margaret's Bay, April 12, by Rev. L. Amor, Frederick W. Dunlop to Grace W. Fader. West La Have Ferry, Feb. 18, by Rev. J. Gee, Captain Dawson Ross to Sophie E. Boehner. East Pubnico, April 26, by Rev. G. E. Sturges, Freeman J. Larkin to Mrs. Caroline Atkins.

Jersey City, April 18, by Rev. D. Halleran, John H. Vanderneer to Minuie Downing formerly of Seattle, U. S. A. Mar. 18, by Rev. John P. Ludlow, Rev. John A. Fraser of Pictou, N. S. to Grace. M. Jones.

DIED.

Halifax, April, 28, John Dunn, 68, Canso, April 16, John Flaherty, 62. Shelburne, April 29, Ellen Harding. Bristol, April 17, Capt. Thos. Day, 75. Jolicure, April 16, Ralph Dobson, 80. St. John, May 2, Bernard Higgins, 70. Tracy N. B., April 15, John Boone, 80. St. John, April 29, David S. Curry, 70. Blackvide, April 21, Ida Washburn, 42. Yarmouth, April 17, Thomas Sullivan, 63. Halifax, May 1, William J. Chisholm, 31. Halifax, April 25, Mrs. Sarah Tupper, 34. Miltor, April 30, Mrs. Delaney Bain, 36. New Minas, April 23, Caleb Forsythe, 80. Baillie, April 22, Mrs. James Milligan, 44. Lynrfield, April 19, John A. Robinson, 48. Lynnfield, April 20, James A. Johnson, 30. Shediac, April 29, Mrs. John Atkinson, 42. Churchville, April 14, Daniel McDonald, 69. Jordans Bay, N. S., April 14. William Yean. New Germany, April 22, Edward Drew, 75. Ohio, N. S., Arril 29. Benjamin Pittman, 73. Lower Truro, April 27, Mrs. Anna Blair, 77. Lower Jemseg, N. B. April 29, James Bates, 75. Boston Highlands, April 27, Maud J. Roberts, 6. Tower Hill. April 16, Mrs. Nellie Davidson, 90. West Pubnico, Apr.l 23, Robert D'Entremont, 27. Liverpool, April 26, Albert Hemeon, M. P. P. 55. Montreal, April 15, William A. Earle of N. S., 38. Washington, April 8, Elia wife of W. R. Wells, 31. Kilkenny Lake, N. S., April 18, Donald Lynk. 48. Caledonia, St. Marys April 15, John L. Hattie, 60. Wycocomagh, C. B., April 17, Neil Carmichael, 81. Salem, Mass., April 18, Howard Rogers of N. S. 31. St. John, April 28, Charles V. son of C. J. Fisher, Middleboro Mass, April 29, Dr. G. iW. Copeland

Halifax, April 29, Elizabeth, widow of John Leary, West Green Harbor, April 13, George J. Williams, Eastern Passage, April 28, Ellen, wife of John Sut iverpool, N. S. April 28, Atthur L. son of J. L. Bridgetown, April 12, Nancy, widow of Capt. Wm Rice, 81. Halifax, April 27, Elizabeth, wife of William Tier-Truro, April 27, Walter A., son of Edward Bruce, Hardwoodlands, Hants Co. N. S., April 22, Peter Caledonia, April 19, Irvin, eldest son of William rand Lake, April 13, Mary A. widow of William Hamsport, April 1, Walter, son of David and Maud Pomeroy Ridge, April 16, Jane, widow of Luther P. Meteghan, April 17, Dennis, son of Thaddeus Shubenacadie, April 25, Earbara, widow of James Ramsay, 82

North River, April 28, Hughins, wife of Cyrus Douglas, 48. Bridgetown, Mar. 28, Alice B. Craig, daughter of West Berlin, N. S. April 12, Eliza, wife of Nathan-East Mines N. S., April 22, Mary, widow of Wm. Weatherbee Dartmouth, April 25, Elmira Jane, wife of S. B. Kingston, Kent Co., April 19, Lucy, wife of John Thompson, 42. Belmont, N. B. April 22, Sarah H. widow of John D. Wilmot, 62 Hatfields Point, April 8, Nancy, wife of Capt. James

Dartmouth, April 25, Isabel Lawson, widow of John Phratt, 42. . John, April 29, Lydia J. A. wife of Samuel S. Buctouche, April 12, Minnie E, Doherty, wife of St. John, May 1, Laura M, daughter of Johanna and Boston, April 15, Sadie, daughter of Mrs. William-

Somerville, 6

son of Tatamagouche St. John, April 28, John C. son of the late Michael and Catherine Couchlan, 28. Halifax, April 27, Frederick Roy, child of John A. and Ada Campbell, 8 months. Roxbury, Mass, April 26, Harriet, widow of Joseph E. Mitchell of Windsor, N. S.

West Berlin, April 23, Ida Dorothy, daughter of Thomas and Lucy Hemeon, 3. Milltown, Me.. April 19. Blanche C. daughter of Hugh and Lily Markee, 1 month. Upper Leitches Creek, April 11, John J. M. son of Archie and Christie McMullin, 23. Avonport N. S., April 17, Esther May only daughter of Bessie and Boman Coldwell, 3. Halifax, April 24, William Dudley, child of Gertrude and John A. Higgins, 9 months. Belleville, April 22, Henry Vincent, only child of

Halifax May 1, Kathleen Hatheway, infant daughter of Alfred M. and Lizzie Bauld, 10 months. Dorchester, Mass., April 27, Walter Sinclair, infant child of John B. and Jeanie Masson, 4 months. Lowell Mass., April 9, Margaret E. daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nevin Dewar, formerly of N. B.

Mr. and Mrs. Augustin Pothier 5 weeks.

Intercolonial Railway.

on and after MONDAY, the 9th September 1895 the trains of this Railway, wil Sunday excepted, as follows 1

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Leave Yarmouth 9.30 a. m.: Digby 12.20 arrive at Halifax 7 00 p. m.
Leave Halifax 6.8 a. m.; arrive Digby 12 48 . m.; Yarmouth 3,50 p. m. Leave Kentville, 5,20 a. m.; arrive Halifax 8.30 a. m. Leave Halifax 3.15 p. m.; arrive Kenville 620 p. m.
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