ready by the time he wakes.' half-a-dozen new-laid eggs. Soon the was indeed a poor one, but I was a

thing the colour of a deep nut. 'I could fancy one myself,' thought Het. hours. Oh, I do wish the pain in my side away' from the place—a change for the certificate next; and the heaviest signs

'ud get better.' farm 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 centre of the table; it lit up the cosy room, even the beams and the ratters glistened in the strong light; shadows from the fire speak of pulpit trappings. Your pardon.

sle per's face. 'He's very white and very still,' thought Hetty; 'maybe he has slept long enough. I think I'il wake him now, for supper's

ready.' Then came a scratching at the window outside, and the fretful howl of a dog. 'There's Rover; what's the matter with

him? I wish he wouldn't howl like that,' thought the wife. 'I hate dogs that howl. Maybe I had best let 'im in.' She ran to the kitchen door, flew down

the passage, and opened the door which led into the yard. 'Rover, stop that noise and come along

in.' she called. The great dog shuffled up to her and thrust his head into her hand. She brought him into the kitchen. The moment she 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 hand. 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 dogs see things we don't; some folks 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 they wor. Well, cocos will spoil, and eggs 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

him louder. 'George, George, wake up!' the said.

Wake George, you've slept for over four 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 there was not a motion, not a sound.

'What is it? she said to herselt. For the fir ta very perceptible fear crept into crept into her beart. She bent low and listened for the breathing.

'He do breathe gentle,' she marmured. 'I can scarce'y hear ; do I hear at al:? I think I'll tetch a candle."

to dislodge one of his hands, which had decided to act cautiously. 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 ther-

it?' muttered the wite. yet flashed upon her be wildered brain, but | big fellow 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 floor with such force as to partially stun white, it was gray. The lips were not only | me. When I recovered my sences I found 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 for- pered. ward, 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 | real zing that the quicker it was done the | Dartmouth, Sept. 5, to the wife of D. G. Whidden, 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 Following us was a white, smooth road that glistened in the moonlight close to the 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 se it at our side again, hugging us close, which I r fl cted, was but natural

in such a dreary land. think, as my third son, a clever lad, i there ing into view over the brow of the hill a At Sea, off the African coast, to the wife of Capt. 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 and a cold chill crept over my trame. a creek on a wo den bridge. That was

where they dropped me.' 'Dropped you? I ventnred, inquiringly.
'Pardon me, I thought I had been telling you about it' returned the minister, tilting for beside the scantiness of my garb, the his tile turther back on his heat. 'What persons tollowing us fired a gun. I heard

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 donation barties per annum. It was the 'Not just yet, doctor,' said better, to be sure, as I have now a splendid first.' She pressed her hand to the region of church in Punkington. By the by, I wish

subject of his discourse.

'Ah! there I was torgetting my tale to leapt up and reflected themselves on the The trouble was that fully four-fiths of my salary was paid by two families, both wealthy farmers, the Blunders and the Springhouses. Unfortunately for me these

that I felt a little uneasy and broke again voluntarily start to jump, to find my escape the the ead of his story.

'See here, I think I know the rest. They sang sang in the same choir; they loved; you married them clandestinely; salary cut off; leit you a parsonage, \$500 per year and three donation parties.

long beard, 'but that was not what I was going to fell you about. I proposed to relate the events as they affect me and not bridge. May I go on?

lieved that I had divined your tale.' 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

wife rashly called me downstairs to at- into the arms of the agonized Mrs. tend to the matter in hand, while she re- Buckle.' moved She went a little nearer, calling tired. And still more rashly I opened the door a crack and demanded to know what | doctor?' I asked. was wanted at such an hour.

"It's John Bunder and Kate Springhours. Supper 13 ready. George—cocoa house wants you to marry 'em preacher,' created such emnity between the two familand eggs, your f.vourite supper. Wake! said the big fellow whom I saw stamping ies and myself that they refused to contribto and fro on the porch 'And you'll ute longer to the church. But, as Solomon 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 | ever stop here. Good-by.' discern the small form of Kat Springhouse clad in white, and seated in tront beside her burly lover, young Bunder. I realized at once that this wedding was fraught In shaking the tarmer she had managed with not a little danger to me, and hence

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

Before I had finished my objection the The real significance of the thing had not | girl screamed: 'They're coming!' The 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 of 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 morsel. 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, 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 and fro so that I had difficulty in retaining 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 'Fine land, eh? said Dr. Buckle, 'I don't drawn by two dashing horses, just appeargleam on something that savored of guns,

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

let your teeth charter.' 'My teeth did chatter, and with cause, memories the sight of this place engenders.
You see, sir, some ten years ago I had that a bullet whistled a few inches above Parrsboro, Oct. 6, by Rev. Father Bresnan, Hubert White to Annie Morris.

and I'll make some cocoa. I'll have a nice five miles down the road. There were two ro 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 cocoa was made and poured into a big struggling young divine then with a wife and said, for I could hear clearer than ever the jug, the eggs just done to a turn were put | four little ones to support, and I was glad | clatter of horses' feet behind us, and knew upon a plate; they were brown eggs, some- enough to have a snug parsonage, a salary that our pursuers were closing. I did not

"Not just yet, doctor,' said one of the ty; 'I am't eat nothing to speak of for salary question that eventually drove me big fellows at my side. 'The marriage

'And with that he drew from his pocket her heart and looked around her. The if you ever stop there you would give us a the needed paper. Mary Springhouse put But your story,' I interrupted, for I young Bunder signed. The rattle of the saw that he was prone to wander from 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 families had been at odds for years over a he leaped off behind and disappeared in the matter of a line tence. In the west there woods. We had emerged into the clearing would have been some lead exchanged, but where you saw the bridge when a call to this is a peaceable country, and so they stop came to us again. I dared not look contented themselves by quarreling in back, but I saw the whip tall on the mules, court and never passing a word elsewhere. and they plunged forward with a lightened To the rule, however, there was one ex- load, for the second witness had signed and ception-Henry Bunder and Kate Spring- left us. There was a report, and again I seemed to hear the whistling bullet intended The doctor was evincing such garrulity for the groom, a fact that caused me to inbalked, for the bride clung fast to my

' '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 'True, true,' said the divine, stoking his 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 parthe 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 body could not have been seen from the 'By all means. Your pardon; I be- road, and the pursurers must have driven by the spot, little suspecting that one of parsonage door awakened my wite and me that every step caused me misery. I from our sleep. At my request Mrs. listened attentively, but heard no sound of Buckle went downstairs to see what it was. hoofs or wheels, and so determined that "Who is there?" she called through the the pursuit was now far away. Weary, cold and wounded, I set out for home, five 'John Bunder.' came the answer, 'and 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 Believing it a matter of importance, my steps of the parsonage and tell exhausted

'Did Henry and Kate get away safely,

'Yes they did,' was the reply. 'That was why I got away too, The little affair 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 passengers' feet. 'I've enjoyed meeting you immensely,

sir,' said the devine, seizing my hand. I hope we will see you at our church if you 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 teathers, 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.

BORN.

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 Halitax, 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,

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

Bridgetown, Sept. 27, to the wife of Robert Sabeans, Bridgetown, Sept. 27, to the wife of Burpee Marshall,

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, adaughter. 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. 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.

charge in this very locality—at Poleville, my head, with that peculiar sound we read Dougall to Ina Hatfield. Woltville, Sept. 23, by Rev. T. Trotter, William A Bishop to Emma Esgles. 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, Ransom 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 D. Murdoch to Jennie Bell Johnson.

Caledonia Mines, Co. Oct. 6, by Rev. J. A. Forbes, Frederick Lewis to Mary Campbell. Mchone Bay, Sept. 26. by Rev. Jacob Maurer, Charles N. Nass to Zeporah Mackie. Dartmou h, Sept 24, by Rev. S B. Kempton. Her-

bert H. Frizzel to Jeannette Willar. Moncton, Sept. 25, by Rev. J. M. Robinson, Murdoch G. McLeod o Katie Carmichael. 'In general, yes; in detail no. But to the chief and most unwilling actors of the Upper Clements, N. S., Oct 7, by Rev. J. T. Eston, on tinue. I was not aware of this except drama lay bleeding within a few feet of Charles A. Purdy to agnes L. Purdy. Mahone Bav, Sept. 31, by Rev. Jacob Maurer Essone Zenas Wentzel t. Ina Veniot.

Folly 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. Stargis, Albert Downey Frost to Ada M. Smith. Tatamagouche, 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. Pattinau 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 Plains, Mass., Sept. 23, by Rev. A. W. Nelson, Wm. O. Nickerson to Lizzie Bell Mor-

Country Ha bor Mines, N. S., by Rev. D. Ed-wards, 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 McLead, 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 Artaur 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, Mas. J. A. McRuarie 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-Pictou 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 Me

Truro Sept. 30, George, A. son of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Wade 3. Shelburne, Sept. 29, Jennie, daughter of Thos Bingay, 24. Albert, N. B., Sept. 29, Georgie, wife of W. A. Trueman, 34 Fraser's Mt., Sept. 29, Elizabeth G., widow of J. J Middle Musbuodabort Sept. 28, Mary wife of W. H. Gladwin 64.

Boston, Oct. 8, John Dean, son of the late Henry Pleasant Harbor, N S Oct. 15, Catherine, wife Martin Clawson, 71. Annapolis, Oct. 7, Walter S. son of Eliza and the late John Buckler, 23.

Pined, 4 months.

Westport, Sept 25, George C., child of Rev. C. E.

Bridgewater, N. S., by drowning, Cecil Bonly, child of James and Beatrice Haviy, 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, 25.

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cepted) at 7 a. m.
Steamer "ABERDEEN" will leave Fredericton
every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SAFURDAY, at 5.30 a. m., for WOODSTOCK, and will leave Woodstock on alternate days at 7.30 a.m. while navigation permits.

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RAILROADS.

Intercolonial Railway.

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

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Pictcu and Halifax.....7.00

Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Mont-real take through S.eeping Car at moncton at 20.10 o'clock.

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 All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager.

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

CANADIAN RY. Passenger Train Service

In Effect Oct. 5, '96.

LEAVE ST. JOHN, N. B., Standard Time, at 6.30 A. M., YANKEE-Week days, for Fred-ericton, St. Stephen, St. A. trews, Houl-ton, Woodstock and North, Banker, Portland,

8 45 A. M., MIXED-Week days, for McAdam-4.10 P. M., PACIFIC EXPRESS—Week days, Bangor, Portland, Boston, Quebec, Montreal, and all p ints West, Pullman Steeper 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., 435 P M; Woodstock, 620 A. M., 4.23 P. M; 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 Rairroad 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 3.55 p.m. Lve. Yarmouth 8.00 a.m., arv Digby 10.47 a.m. Lve. Dig y 11 00 a. m., arv Halitax 5.4 p m. Lve. Annapolis 7.00 a. m., arv Digby 8.20 a. m. Lve. Digby 3.20 p. m., arv Annapolis 4 40 p. m.

Pullman, Palace, Parlor and Dining Cars run each way daily on Express trains, Staterooms and Parior Car seats can be obtained on application to

City Agent. Re Close connections with trains at Disby, 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

Money orders sold to points in Canada, United States and Europe

REDUCTION IN EXPRESS RATES

lbs. and under. Over 3 to 5 lbs..... 20 Port Elgin and intermediate points, 3 pounds

and under ... 15 Over 3 to 5 lbs ... 20 Over 5 to 7 lbs...... 25 3 lbs, and under 20 Over 3 to 5 lbs...... 2 Over 5 to 7 lbs...... 30

Agent

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 Do-minion of Canada, the United States and Europe. minion 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 Summerside, P. E. I., with nearly 600 agencies.
Connections made with responsible Express Comnanies covering the Eastera, Middie, Southern and panies covering the Eastern, Middle, Southern and Western States, Manitoba, the Northwest Territor-

Western States, Manitoba, the Northwest Territories 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 dispatch. ed with d spatch. Invoices required for goods from Canada, United States, and vice versa.

J. B STONE C. CREIGHTON, Asst. Supt