A PERILOUS JOURNEY

several large covered ox wagons in the

Let me go in the wagon behind Buck dearest cows!' answered the young girl.

But they are not cows, Alga. They are oxen, and I think you would get very tired of their slow walk before night and wish you were with us in the carriage.'

But Jack is going to ride in the wagon. 'Only for a little while, dear, just a mile

or two. 'Well, let me stay with him,' pleaded the joung girl. 'I am sure it will be much nicer than riding in the carriage all day.' 'Let the child do as she wishes,' interposed Mr. Percival at this juncture. 'We can easily take her in with us when she tires

of the novelty of the ox cart.' Alga laughed with delight, and with the grace of a bird which flies upon a tree branch she sprang up beside her brother and the driver in the great moving wagon, and the cavalcade set forth on the perilous

The time was mid-June, 1849; the scene, the outskirts of St. Louis. A little company of 18 people were en route for Sacramento. Mr. Percival had been lured by the golden promises of the great west to abandon his comfortable home in the east and the competence of his mercantile business and to set forth on the dangerous overland journey to California with his wife, a daughter of 15, and a son two children this experience seemed full of unbounded delight. They exulted in the about as well.

When a halt was made that night and the tents were pitched, both Alga and Jack declared it had been the happiest day of their lives, and they sank into a profound sleep, to awaken early the next morning with bright anticipations of further de-

But before the week had passed something occured which sobered the gay spirits of the children. Two hundred miles beyond St. Lewis, in a little copse of sagebush and greasewood, they came npon the skeletons of a man, a woman, and a child bleaching by the roadside. Near by were the open graves in which the bodies of these poor emigran's dying on their journey to a new land had not stripped them of the blankets and clothing and left them to the vultures and the wild

Alga huddled closely at her mother's side during the remainder of that day, and

Jack seemed strangely subdued. After this each mile they traversed seemed to reveal some new and terrible sight or experience to our travelers. On awakening one morning a tew weeks later Mr. Percival found that his carriage and horses had vanished. They had been stolen by the Indians while the weary emigrants slept. Added to this disaster, Dick, woman of the girl, mertally and spiritually. the driver, who had been ailing for several days, was found to be seriously ill with what proved to be cholera. He and six other members of the party died during | pray for us all,' Alga called out as she set | the next ten days and were buried by the forth on her strange journey. She was

sight the bodies were exhumed and strip- smile on her lips but poorly hid the tears ped by the savages. Switt was the pun- in her eyes. Mrs. Percival stood weeping, ishment, however, for the garments which | with her hands clasped over her eyes, and enveloped the dead were impregnated with above the sound of her sobs rose the piteous the germs of disease, and hundreds of Ind- moan of the sick man calling for water. ians tell under the scourge of cholera. Ignorant of the cause, the surviving savages telt a superstitious terror of this band of his sister with Spot and Speckle. emigrants and believed them to be possessed of some spell which could bring disaster to their enemies. There was no fear | better stay, and let us all die together.' of further disturbance from this tribe of

The tedious weeks rolled on. Mr. water was more precious than liquid gold. stream was exhausted, and the emigrants Goodby! Buck and Bright are anxious to were nearly fainting with thirst, when the | be off. We will soon return, dear mamma.' rush and ripple of swiftly flowing waters struck their ears, and they beheld the rey commenced. They proceeded slowly shores of the Humboldt river. Refreshed | at first, for the cattle were weak and seemand strengthened, they camped there for ed to have scarcely life enough to battle the night, thinking to cross the stream | with the heat of the sultry September day. early in the morning.

fact that the river was so swollen by the noses and smelled the air and gave uttermelting mountain snows that to ford it was ance to their plaintive cry and accelerated impossible. Mr. Percival and two other their gait. It grew dark, and Alga's feet men who were strong swimmers decided to were bleeding and sore, and she was altry the depth of the river. They found most faining with fatigue, when Jack that the waters only reached their chins | called to her: 'Alga. Spot is dying. He and were therefore obliged to abandon the has fallen down, and I cannot get him up. wagons and carry over all those of the What will I do?' company who could not swim or wade, as well as all goods which could be strapped If he dies, leave him and tollow on with upon his shoulders. Alga and her mother | Speck'e. I dare not stop till the oxen | lency" are among the minor titles of the | Port La Tour, Sept. 18, to the wife of Wm. Chetwere carried across upon the backs of the men. To the animals were tied ropes, and the men on the opposite banks of the river | So she plodded on, thinking her brother pulled, coaxed and hauled them through | was not far behind her. By and by the the shallow places, where the mud and cattle stopped and lay down, exhausted.

snow with the salaratus deposits of the water, across the great desert our little air again. There was no sign of Jack tar or party started- The sand was knee deep in places. The pitiless sun was unclouded. The road was lined with abandoned wagons being was in sight. A sense of awful decontaining trunks and boxes of clothing, tools and machinery, bearing written labels, her knees, unable to form her prayer in-"Take what you want." But our footsore | to words. She could only cry, "O God! and weary travelers could carry no heavier | O Christ!" and leave the Father and the loads than those under which they are al. | Son to understand her need. She had ready fainting and falling by the way.

Day by day their numbers grew less. Mrs. Percival and Alga were the only sur- This bundle contained several bottles in viving women now. Since crossing the which she was to convey water back to her Humboldt river they had found no water parents She ate some of the bread and to drink, and the small quantity which they | iruit; then, putting her arms about the had been able to pack upon the oxen was necks of her oxen, she kissed them both almost exhausted, and the Carson river, between their honest brown eyes and urged for which they were in search might be them on their way again. many miles distant still.

some days and the little family of four on, only pausing when the exhausted had fallen behind the remainder of the animals stopped to breathe, and while party and then suddenly Mr. Percival they lolled and panted Alga knelt down grew delirious and dropped down by the under the burning desert skies and sent up wayside, moaning: "Water! Water!"

her side and said solemnly : 'Children, | Sometimes she sank to her knees in the your father has his death sickness. I want sand. Thinking she could walk better

abandon all thoughts of going on and prepare to die together.'

'Come, Alga, jump in, we are ready to start now.' Mrs. Percival from the back moment, only their sobs being audible. They all knelt in silent prayer for a seat of a stout travelling carriage spoke to a | Then Alga's young voice pierced the air young girl who was dancing about one of and shot like an arrow straight up through the sultry air to the brazen skies. 'O God, save papa! Save mamma! Save Jack and me! Send us water and send us help, and eternity. Amen.

'Moo-oo, Moo-oo' bellowed Buck and lifted his nose and slowly sniffed the air. Then Bright did the same thing, and Spot and Speckle followed suit.

clasped eagerly.

are saved-saved! God has heard

'Hear what, see what, child?' replied her mother, wondering if Alga, too. was seized with the delirium of fever. 'Oh, mamma, mamma.' continued the

young girl, 'listen-look !' Again there was the long, plaintive 'Moo!' of the oxen. Again they lifted their noses and sn ffed the air. Alga

watched them, her face radiant with joy. 'Mamma, dear mamma, ' she cried, tell you we are saved. Dick, the driver, told me that cows-oxen, I mean-could smell water ever and ever so fer away years younger. To the city born and bred | and sniffed and moved a long, low moo; | longer.' that it was a never failing sign, and you had only to follow the cattle and you would leave him. ' The discouraged woman's | Water !' despondent words were broken in upon by

the clear, firm voice of her young daugh. 'Mamma, I prayed to God for water, and he answered through a sign-just as he used to answer in Bible times, Buck and Bright were the instruments he used to make me understand that he heard my prayer. Now Jack and I must take the cattle and find the water. You must be brave, mother. and let us go, and trust it

'But you will have to walk, and it may be miles and miles"-

'It cannot be over ten-I am sure Dick been allowed to rest. The Indians had said ten at the most, mamma. And Jack swooped down like birds of prey upon the and I will be together, and God will be new made graves, excavated the bedies, with us, and with you, too, little mamma, for he can be in two places at once. Oh, us.' she said. That is to be the end of it yes, in ever and ever so many places at all Pray God it may be swift.

It seemed strange to hear the young girl, scarcely more than a child, assuming | and brought back by the relief party sent mother. But Mrs. Percival was never the delinquents. And they brought food strong physicialy, and the hardships and forrows of the journey had completely wrecked her nervous system. while Alga was like some young shoot which a heavy rainstorm forces prematurely into blossom. The last month had made a full grown It was she who was the mother now and

Mrs. Percival was the child. 'Goodby, dear mamma. Be brave and holding Buck and Bright by ropes tied to | told it. Before the emigrant wagons were out of | their yokes as she spoke, and the forced

> Good, mamma. Cheer up. We'll soon be back,' Jack called out as he followed 'My poor, poor children, I shall never

see you again,' wept' Mrs Percival. 'Far 'Mamma God has sent us a sign, I tell you,' cried Alga almost sternly. 'How can you doubt him so? As sure as the sun Percival now drove one of the ox wagons is in the heavens Buck and Bright will take and Jack the other. They were passing me to the water! It may be only two or over the great alkali plains, where pure three miles away. It may be even nearer. Now, cheer up and moist n tather's lips The supply they had taken at the last clear | with the vinegar from the pickle bottle.

The day was past noon when the jour-But as the evening approached they re-The light of dawn, however, revealed the vived, and ever and anon they lifted their

'You will have to wait until he is rested. come to water. I think we are nearing it now. Buck seems to sniff oftener of late.' quagmires prevented them from swimming. Alga dropped beside them and tell into a Down across the bottom lands, white as | deep sleep. When she woke, it was dawn, and the oxen were mooing and sniffling the near. Mile on mile of desert land stretched before and hehind her, and not a human solation seized upon her. She fell upon some dried apples and bread in the bundle which she carried slung over her shoulder.

All day, all day, beneath the burning Mrs. Percival had been very weak for sky and over the arid plains, she staggered Mrs. Percival called Alga and Jack to then she stumbled on again.

you to kneel and pray with me. We must | without her shoes, she took them off, but the pain in her f et grew so intense she was obliged to replace them and limp along as best she could.

Once she clasped an arm about the neck of either animal and pressed her cheek first to one patient neck, then to the other, as she sobbed out between her tears: 'Oh, dear Buck! Oh, dear Bright! My heart is so sore for you. You haven't any faith and Bright, mamma? I think they are the | we'll serve you forever and ever, time and | or any knowledge of God's promise, and it must be awful hard for you, harder for you 'So thirsty!' moaned the sick man. 'Why | than for me by far. But you were the indon't some one give me a drink? Can't you | strument he used to send me a sign, and I see it there all around you-oceans of water | know he will take care of you as well as of me, you dear, dear comrades.'

The second day was growing dark when she felt a sudden tightening of the ropes she held and a sudden straining forward of either control the nerves or they will Alga sprang to her feet, her eyes ablaze plunge and a wild bellowing, they drove and unreliable, and casts a continual 'Oh, mamma! Oh, Jack! Did you hear she sank, weeping, laughing, praying that? Did you hear that?' she cried. 'We praising God, almost mad with the ecstasy

girl drew near the spot where she had lett her limbs refused to move at her bidding. Again she tell upon her knees, and now her prayer found words: 'O God, let me find she was completely prostrated for the space when they were very thirsty; that as soon | them alive. Let me hear their voices ouce | of a fortnight. The disesse so affected the as they smelled it they litted their noses more. I cannot bear this awful silence optic nerve that Miss Watson was forced

Then she arose and went on, on and on until she looked straight into her mother's free, new life as birds might exult when find water. All four animals have done eyes. But Mrs. Percival was babbling new | could not be obtained. Ultimately Dr. liberated from a cage and allowed to fly that twice. See they are doing it again!' in delirium and did not know her daughter, 'But there is no one to go with them. | while the father, lying white and wasted by recommend by various friends and the Your father is ill, dying, and we cannot her side, was asking feebly for 'Water!

> With a wild sob Alga clasped them both in her arms as she poured out the coveted beverage and pressed it to their burning lips. But it seemed at best only a brief respite for life for all of them. The supply of tood would not last more than another day and the supply of water she had brought | is now able to dispense with the use of the but two or three, even by the most sparing glasses which previous failing eye-sight had use of it. As the second night drew on, for the first time the young girl's courage staunch friend of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for the first time the young girl's courage and faith failed her. She dropped upon the sand beside her parents and wept aloud. 'God has forsaken us!' sge cried. 'Dear Lord Jesus, receive our souls!'

And just then there were a trampling sound of feet and a noise of voices, and she sat up and listened.

'It is the Indians coming to massacre

Jack leaning over her-Jack, picked up and every one of the four Percivals reached | mark around the tox. Sacramento alive, and Speckle and Buck and Bright as well as the rest. Only poor Spot was left by the wayside.

Afterward, when Alga was a famous society queen, she spoke with tears in ker eyes of her two valued pets who had recently died of old age-Buck and Bright. But Alga and Jack are living today, and so are their parents, for every word of this story is true and it happened just as I have

Itching, Burning'Skin Diseases Cured for 35 Cents.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves in one day, and cures tetter, salt rheum, piles, scald head, eczema, barber's itch, ulcers, blotches and all eruptions of the skin. It is soothing and quieting and acts like magic in the cure of all baby humors; 35 cents.

Lt Hung Chang's Title.

According to European interpretation our late interesting visitor, Li Hung Chang, is a count in the Chinese nobility, a title rarely to be met, as the Chinese patent of nobility is sparingly bestowed, and does not become hereditary forever, for each generation it diminishes, till at last "the head of the family" again joins the rank and file of humanity, the idea being that if in the generations between the man who is created duke and who arrives at being an 'honorable" one is not found of sufficient capability to reap fresh laurels for his family, it is best that it should sink into the insignificance for which it was evidently

destined by nature. The only exception of the rule is in the family of Confucius, for that great philosopher's dukedom has descended to each direct heir, and to day the Duke Kung lives on the same ground that was occupied by his illustrious ancestors, the family never having quitted the spot for over 2,000 years. 'Grand Secretary" "Guardian to the Heir Apparent" and "Excelgreat Li.

BBB

FOR THE

NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

THE FREQUENT CAUSE OF MUCH MISERY AND SUFFERING.

The Victim Helpless and Unreliable-It Saps the Constitution and Makes One Involuntarily Ask is Life Worth Living,

averted. What were considered necesthe ox team, and then, with a mad rush and | master us. Hysteria may prove tatal. cheerful life. It saps the constitution and freshed, but her heart was tortured with was made miserable from nervous disease. fear that she should find herself too late to At the age of twelve Miss Watson met bring succor to her parents and that her with an accident which so seriously affected brother was either lost on the plains or al- her nervous system that during the subseready dead. There was no trace of him | quent five years she was subjected to very on the homeword route. As the young severe nervous prostration, resulting in convulsions with unconsciousness for three her almost dying parents three days before or four hours at a time. This condition continued until March last when she had an increased and prolonged attack by which ut with no avail, and both Miss Watson and her friends feared that a cure Williams' Pink Pills were strongly young lady decided to give them a trial. A half dozen boxes were brought, and by the time one box was used there was an improvement in her condition, and before the half dozen boxes were used, Miss Watson was, to use her own words, a different person altogether. Her entire nervous system

for the facts above set forth. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills create new blood, build up the nerves, and thus drive disease from the system. In hundreds of cases they have cured after all other medicines have failed, thus establishing the claim that they are a marvel among the But the next thing she knew there was | triumphs of modern medical science. The genuine Pink Pills are sold only in boxes, bearing the full trade mark, "Dr. Willthe part of comforter and counselor to her out from Georgetown to look up and assist | iams Pink Pills for Pale People." Protect yourself from imposition by refusing any and medi ine and horses and carriages, pill that does not bear the registered trade

> Few attributes of character are more charming than the faculty of gracefully acknowledging one's errors. The man who makes a blunder and sticks to it is a person with whom argument or controversy tecomes impossible. The trouble and time spent in attempting to convince him of the truth are completely wasted, for he will still believe that what he has advanced must be right, even in the face of actual demonstration that it is wrong. On the other hand, of the action of one who will admit with frank and ready courtesy that he has been mistaken, it may be said that it 'blesseth, him that gives and him that | takes,"--it covers his own retreat with gracefulness, and gives his adversary a pleasant memory of an encounter with a generous foe.

BORN.

Aylesford, Sept. 8, to the wife of J. A. Cahill a son. Sussex, Sept. 26, to the wife of C R. Mitchell a son. Mosers River, Sept. 28, to the wife of Mr. Moser, a

Studholm, Sept. 19, to the wife of Peter Friars, a

Glenwood, Sept. 28, to the wife of Jackson Ricker, Hillsburn . Sep . 23, to the wife of Charles Longmire

BBB FOR THE Bad Blood BLOOD

BLOOD Into Rich Red Blood.

B. B. B.

Turns

In Spring Time get Pure Blood by using B.B.B.

No other remedy possesses such perfect cleansing, healing and purifying properties as Burdock Blood Bitters. It not only cleanses internally, but it heals, when applied externally all sores, ulcers, abscesses, scrofulous sores, blotches, eruptions, etc., leaving the skin clean and pure as a babe's. Taken internally it removes all morbid effete or waste matter from the system, and thoroughly regulates all the organs of the body, restoring the stomach, liver, bowels and blood to healthy action. In this way the sick become well, the weak strong, and those who have that tired, worn out feeling receive new vigor, and buoyant health and spirits, so that they feel like work. If your appetite is poor, your energy gone, your ambition lost, B.B.B. will restore you to the full enjoyment of happy vigorous life.

BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD.

From the Lindsay Post, It is at least commendable to bow before the inevitable. But what appears to be inevitable may be delayed or altogether sarily fatal diseases twenty-five or even ten years ago in many instances are not now banks of a stream, the Carson river, where shadow upon a hitherto bright and makes one involuntarily ask, "Is life worth of the sound, the taste and touch of the water—blessed, beautiful water!

It was not until dawn that she set forth on her return journey. Her body was reo wear glasses. Many remed es were tried was reinforced to such an extent that she

> and says: "I have pleasure in recommeding them to all similarly afflicted." Rev. D. Millar, a friend of the family, vouches

Blunders.

Middleton, Sept. 23, to the wife of Wm. Ledley, a

Bridgetown, Sept. 17, to the wife of Harry Ruggles,

Torbrook, Sept. 17, to the wife of Samuel McCon

Glenwood, Sept. 18, to the wife of Emerson Roberts,

Annapolis, Sept. 29, to the wife of J. H. Runci man Bridgetown, Sept. 16, to the wife of Robert Sabeans

Salmon River, Sept. 2, to the wife of Patrick Bur

with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which

stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, and Durable. Each package contains six ounces; when moistened will make several boxes of Paste Polish. HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS.

DEARBORN & CO., WHOLESALE AGENTS

Cradise, West, Sept. 18, to the wife of Arthur Salmon River, Sept. 25,

Salmon River, Sept. 26, to Lawrencetown, Sept. 19, to the wife of Mr. Morri-Salmon River, Sept. 23, to the wife of Moses Saulnier, a daughter.

Bridgetown, Sept. 27, to the wife of Burpee Mar-East Margaretville, Sept. 14, to the wife of Duncan Reed, a daughter. Morden, N. S. Sept. 13, to the wife of Henigar Ritchie, a daughter. Lawrencetown, Sept. 19, to the wife of George Salsman, a daughter.

MARRIED.

Edinburgh, Sept. 3, by R. Blair, William B. Stewart to Mary Traill

Annapolis Sept. 29, by Rev. H. Howe Selina Baxter to George Camm ngs. Centreville, Sept. 23, by Rev. E. Flewelling, John Gray to Mary Denton

Berwick, Sept. 28, by Rev. D. H. Simpson, W. H. Curry to Alma Brown. Woodstock, Sept. 23, by Rev. Dr. Chapman, Rufus De Mille to Sadie Rice.

Scotsburn, Sept. 23, by Rev. J. W. Fraser, Daniel McKay to Jane Denoon. Wolfville, Sept. 30, by Rev. T. Trotter, William A Belleisle, Oct. 1, by Rev. D. H. Bayley, Heber B. Smith to Mary E. Benson.

Restigouche, Sept 23, by Rev. J. M. McLeod S. S Harrison to Agnes Dickie. Sydney, Sept. 29, by Rev. J. F. Forbes, James A. Grant to Dollina Campbell. Hillsborough N. S. Sept. 29, by Rev. J. H. West, Amos Wile to Sadie Early.

Noel, N. S., Sept. 10, by Rev. E. J. Rattie, Alonzo Anthony to Amanda White. Meteghan, Sept. 29, by Rev. F. Daly, Stephen Comean to Addie Robichand.

Meddleton, Sept. 23, by Rev. Joseph Gaetz, S. W Barteaux to Louise Stoddart. Paradise N. S. Sept. 28, by Rev. R. B. Kinlay J. C. Wilkinson to Jennie England.

Economy, Sept. 23, by Rev. J. W. Cox, Robert Brundage, to Bessie McLellan. Pugwash, Aug. 3, by Rev. R. Williams, Arthur C. McElhinnie to Janet M. Carlyie. Chatham Sept. 13, by Rev Joseph McCoy, Wm. M.

New Annan, Sept. 19, by Rev. G. L. Gordon, John D Murdock to Janie B. Johnson. Yarmouth, Sept. 20, by Rev. W. B. Forbush, Eva May Allen to William H. Philips. Russel, Man. Sept. 17, by Rev. J. H. Cameron, Henry Clee to Maggie B. Cambell.

Noel, N. S., Sept. 23, by Rev. E. J. Rattie, Andrew Bear Point, Sept. 21, by Elder Wm. Halliday, John C. Nickerson to Mary A. Stoddard. Salmon River, Sept. 23, by Rev. McLeod Harvey,

John G. Kirker to Mabel M. Smiley. Trenton, N. S., Sept. 21, by Rev. H. R. Grant, Elias S. Wadden to Caroline Cameron. Acadia Mines, Sept. 23, by Rev. J. A. McKenzie, Loyd R. Forman to Bessie W. Gough.

Halifar, Sept. 29, by Rev. A. H. McPaerson, Minar S. Mason to Bessie E. M. Carmichael. Richibucto, Sept. 23, by Rev. E. J. Bannon, Amie LeBlanc to Mrs. Mary R. Robichand. New Glasgow, Sept. 29, by Rev. A. Rogers, Edward E. McLeod to Sarah G. Walker.

Yarmouth, Sept. 24, by Rev. T. J. Deinstadt, George H. Redding to Mary B. Boyd. N. E. Margaree, Sept. 19, by Rev. J. Shipperley, William F. Cranton to Letitia Etridge.

St. Margarets N. B. Sept. 30, by Rev. F. Patterson James McDonald to Bridget Flanagan. Moncton, Sept. 30, by Rev. Thomas Steppings, Margaret Bleakney to Clarence Gross. Bass River, Sept. 29, by Rev. J. Clark, Cyrus Alexander McBurnie to Zebina Rector.

Yarmouth, Sept. 26, by Rev. H. H. Cosman, Edward Nickerson to Willmina Sherwood. Port Greville Sept. 23, by Rev. James Sharpe Capt. Stewart Salter to Annie Florence Smith. New Glasgow, Sept. 19, by Rev. A. Bowman, Alexander Urquhart to Christy McIntosh.

Rockland, N. B., Sept. 20, by Rev. J. D. McKay Rev. Lewis Parker to Annie L. McKelvie. St. Patrick N. B. Sept. 23. by Rev. J. W. Millidge Charles E. Spinney to Mary E. Summerton. Moncton, Sept. 26, by Rev. J. M. Robinson, Murdoch G. McLeod to Kate M. Carmichael.

DIED.

Pictou, Sept. 28, Colin McDonald, 92. Pugwash, Sept. 26, John Rodgers, 62. Yarmouth, Sept. 26, J. W. Welsh, 47. Truro, Sept. 29, William T. Wilson, 69. Port Maitland, Sept. 20. John Perry, 20. Chegoggin, Sept, 20, Mrs. Mary J. Rose. Port Maitland, Sept. 19, John Parry, 20. New Glasgow, Sept. 29, C. Jennison, 74. Halifax, Oct. 1, Mrs. Bridget Morley. 67. Upper Clyde, Sept. 18, Mrs. Jesse Bower. Chatham, Sept. 30, Charles Monaghan, 53. Yarmouth, Sept. 26, Prof. J. W. Walsh, 47. Beaver Bank, Oct. 2, Miss Nora Walsh, 32. Harrisonville, Sept. 29, Elijah Vincent, 85. Kentville, Sept. 25, Mrs. George Martin, 54. Woasis, N. B. Oct. 1 Mrs. Joseph Gratz, 73. St. John, Oct. 5, Mary wife of John Haley, 60. Lyons Brook, Sept. 28, Mrs. John McKenzie, 85. Brazil Lake, N. S., Oct. 2, Mrs. Joseph Cann, 78. Kentville, Sept. 28, Richard, son of Henry A. Prat,

Iberville, Que., Sept. 28, William Chisholm of N. S. Carleton, Sept. 30, Mary, widow of Robert T. Black River, Sept. 20, Bessie, child of James Mc-Barrington, Sept. 23, Deborah, wife of Joseph

Cambridge, Mass., Sept. 6, Mary L. wife of Nelson

West Glassville, Sept. 25, Maria, widow of Henry Yarmouth, Sept. 22, Iabitha, widow of Capt. Geo. Albert, N. B., Sept. 29, Georgia, wife of W. A. Pictov, Sept. 20. Janet Staker, widow of Charles D. Cooke, 87.

New Glasgow, Sept. 27, Sarah, widow of Capt. William Dand, 73. Liverpool, Eng., Sept. 20, Harriet C. J. daughter of E. H. Keating, 20.

North Attleboro, Sept. 5, Edward Murray, of Queens Co., N. B., Chatham, Oct. 2, George A. son of F. O. and Mary Patterson, 11 months. Boston, Sept. 20, Maurice D. son of he late James Geldert of Windsor, 52,

Jacquet River, N. B. Sept. 28, Jean, widow of the late John McMillan, 77. Amherst, Sept. 26, Sadie, only daughter of Edward and Etta Fowler, 17. Indianapolis, Sept. 29, Mary L. wife of Dr. A. S. McKenzle of Bryn Mawr. Lodi, Cal., Sept. 11, John McQuarrie son of Daniel McQuarrie of Pictou, N. S., 30.

Woodstock, Sept. 27, Harold Hunter, son of Mi'es and Hattie Flanders, 5 months. Boston, Oct. 3, Owen Haney, son of the late Edward and Mary Haney of St. John.

Intercolonial Railway.

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

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST, JOHN

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

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

Express from Montreal and Quebec (Monday Express from Moncton (daily) 10.30

Express from Halifax. 16.00

Express from Halifax, Pictou and Campbellton. 18.30

Suburban Express from Rothesay. 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 Levis, are lighted by

electricity.

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time. D, POTTINGER,

Genera 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

6.30 A. M., YANKEE—Week days, for Fred-ton, Woodstock and North, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc. 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 points West, Pullman Sleeper to Boston, C. P., Sleeper to Montreal, Dining Car to Brownville Jc.

4.35 P. M., EXPRESS—Week days, for Fredericton, etc.
6.30 P. M., MIXED—Week days, for Vance-boro, Megantic, and (Saturdays expected) Woodstock. 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; Houiton, 6 40 A. M., 4.35 P. M; Woodstock, 6 20 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.

Dominion Atlantic R'y.

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

PRINCE RUPERT.

Lve. St. J hn at 7.45 a.m., arv Digby 10.45 am. 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 11.00 a.m., arv Halifax 5.45 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 Parlor Car seats can be obtained on application to Close connections with trains at Digby, Ti kets on sale at City Office, 114 Prince William Street, and from the Purser on steamer, from whom

time-tables and all information can be obtained. W. R. CAMPBELL, Gen. Man'gr.

K. SUTHERLAND, Superintendent.

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J. R. STONE

C. CREIGHTON, Asst. Supt