Then you will admit her, doctor?' 'Well, I don't know. She is only a child.' But, doctor, you know there's no child-

ren's hospital in the city, and we can't do anything for her at the orphanage. If there s any hope of a cure, she should have

'But she will make a great deal of trouble. You know, Mrs. Bliss, it's a risky her, and doctors, nurses and 'helps,' thing to admit a child of that age without a mother to take care of her.'

'I know, but I don't think Lucile will make much trouble. She's such a bright, sunny-natured child! She never has made trouble, and she's used to being among

Well, since you are so persistent, I suppose we may try her, for a few days at least. You may bring her this evening.'

'Thank you, doctor. This scrap of conversation reached me as I lay in my narrow white bed at the end of little fr ends in the orphanage. Mrs. Bliss the long ward. A few minutes earlier never came to the hospital without taking Doctor Mills, the hospital superintendent, the choicest of Lucile's playthings home to had passed through the ward, accompanied by a lady, who, I atterward learned, was Mrs Bass, the matron from an orphanage a few blocks away.

For some reasons I have many fancies about the child with the attractive, foreign- From the night of her entrance into the sounding rame. I wondered who she could be, and why they were bringing her here. Perhaps my homesick longing for the troop of merry brothers and sisters at home gave me such an interest in the idea of a child coming to the hospital.

All day I lay and listened as doctors or uurses approached, hoping to hear something about the new patient. I wished it might be our ward to which they would bring her, and waited with impatience for evening to come.

The bed next my own was vacant. After the tea-trays had been removed, a nurse served—ene who had no babies of his own, came into the ward with some clean sheets on her arm, and stopped by the vacant bed I turned towards her eagerly.

'Are they going to bring in a new patient? I asked. 'Yes,' she answered, pleasantly. 'Miss Scott gave orders to have this bed pre-

pared. The patient will be in this evening so you will have a new neighbor.' 'Do you know who it is? I asked ex-

though I was very shy and timid, I was not a bit afraid of her. 'I do not,' she answered, smiling at my

eager face. 'You seem very much interested at the thought of a new neighbor. Are you getting more lonesome? 'Oh no,' I answered, smiling in return,

but I heard Doctor Mills talking this morning of bringing a little girl into the ly in bed, Doctor Linnett always extended hospital. I was just wondering if they will bring her here. I wish they would. 'There's Miss Scott now. I'll ask her it you like,' Miss Maynor said, kindly, and

turned to the head nurse, who was running

in and out among beds, folding coverlets and arranging pillows for the night. 'Do you know the name of the new patient who is coming?' asked Miss Maynor. 'Gracie would like to know who she

is to have for a neighbor.' 'Indeed, I do not! snapped Miss Scott, giving a scornful toss to the coverlet she was folding. It's one of those little beggars from the orphanage! One would think Doctor Mills had taken leave of his senses! The idea of bringing a four-yearold child here to be waited on! It will take nearly the whole time of one nurse to look after her.

Evid ntly Miss Scott was not in a good humor, She seldom was. However, she had given me the information I wanted. I lay back on my pillow satisfied.

About an hour later Miss Maynor came he brought directly round to my bed. 'Here's your little neighbor, Gracie,'

she said, unclasping the child's arms from her neck and placing her by my side.

The little stranger did not seem a bit bashful, but smiled at me, showing the prettiest little row of white teeth, as I reached my hand toward her.

She was certainly a little beauty, even if she was a little beggar, as Miss Scott had and could walk without assistance. said. She had just come from the bathroom, and her short, dark hair lay in little | Christmas tree to be set up in the ward damp curls round her shapely head. The dining room, and invited Mrs. Bliss to happiness. She did not look at all like an | contributing something towards the sucinvalid. She told me with the sweetest cess of this little plan. The unselfish genfore Miss Maynor came to put her in bed | we took in her had led us to make this efwe had become fast friends, and she left fort to bring some Christmas brightness me with her sweet little good-night kiss | into the lives of those little orphans.

told me the little girl's story. Mrs. Bliss | veranda to watch a procession marching aher bath, and told her all she herself knew. | second floor, the veranda to which it open-

her father died. When only a year old she | until the veranda was crowded. Western winter, and advised taking her our pet. East to the sea air.

grew quite plump and rosy, and even grew

able to move about a little. Then the mother died suddenly, leaving her child unprovided for. Whether either parent had living relatives was unknown, a search of the mothers's effects having failed to give any information; and so the whom the mother had boarded had furnished these facts in her history.

Lucile was not long in winning her way into Mrs. Bliss's motherly heart.

might be at least partially removed by skill-She believed that the little girl's deformity ful treatment, and after consulting the best medical skill the city afforded, she had determined it possible to have her placed in

the hospital for treatment. During the weeks that followed her admission to the hospital Lucile won the hearts of all. Even Miss Scott warmed toward her. The innocent baby ways were so winning, and the sweet childish prattle was so pleasant to homesick ears, that the patients came to regard it as a treat to have Lucile come to sit beside them awhile

and talk in her pretty baby fashion. When she first came she could mov about the ward and passageways. Sh never walked without holding by somethin

When she wanted to go from bed to bed or cross the ward, she went with a littl staggering run, much like that of a chil just learning to walk.

During the beautiful autumn days she loved to sit on the sunny veranda, or climbing down on the gravelled walk below to amuse herself by picking out the roundest and smoothest pebbles and piling them in little heaps, or throwing them playfully. All about the hospital larned to watch for stopped as they passed to have a moment's chat, or to stroke the curly head, or at least to give a triendly nod and smile to the little maiden.

When the weather would not permit of going out, Lucile amused herself in the ward among the patients. Doctors, nurses and visitors brought her toys, candies and picturebooks, so that she was kept busy showing them to her friends.

She was a generous little thing, and baby though she was, had not forgotten her her little wards.

The child was not much given to favoritism, but bestowed her smiles and graces freely on all; and yet there were a few whom she looked upon as special friends. hospital she seemed to regard me as her particular care; and when she found that I could not be out of bed at all, she would come and sit by the hour on my bed, showing her books and toys, or reading some pretty baby story out of her own sweet little brain; for she had not yet learned

Among the hospital staff, the physician of our ward, Dr. Linnett, was the child's special favorite. We never could understand what attraction she found in him. He was a dark, stern man, silent and reand had never shown any fondness for children. His medical skill was of the less atraid of him, while nurses and subordinates had a wholesome dread of cross

ing his will. But Lucie, by some sweet baby instinct, discovered the key to his heart She had not been long in the ward before she had established the practice of running citedly. Miss Maynor was very kind, and to him with her little tottering step as he entered the ward; and the stern doctor would s oop, lift the little one to bis arms, and ho'ding her thus, with the two little

make the rounds of the ward. When, in the course of her treatment, it became necessary for the child to lie quietbending over and allowing the little arms to be placed about his neck, and his head lowered until h s face rested for a moment beside the fair little blossom on the pillow.

One other friend had Lucile among the hospital doctors, who loved her with almost a tather's affection-Doctor Freeman, the head surgeon on the hospital staff. Short, fat, blond and jolly, he was as entirely the opposite of Doctor Linnett as a man could be. From the day he made her acquaintance be seldom tailed to call on Lucile when he came to the hospital. When she was again able to sit up, he brought his own little daughter to p ay with her while he attended his patients in the surgical ward.

He never came to our ward while Doctor Linnett was in. The two men avoided each other. They had been associated on the hospital staff for years, but during all the time had never spoken. When chance, or gain, with a little girl in her arms, whom | necessity threw them together, they simply

ignored each other's presence. Among the hospital gossips it was said hood and chums at college, but had a sweet lips. quarrel there, which neither had ever for-

gotten or forgiven. Lucile grew steadily better, and though her back would never be entirely straight, yet she gained some control of her limbs,

As Christmas approached we planned a

On the afternoon of the day before | Companion. After Luci e was asleep that night, Miss | Christmas, doctors, nurses and all the Maynor came and sat by my side while she | patients who were able, assembled on the had been with her while she gave Lucile long the street. Our ward being on the Lucile's parents had lived in the West, | ed afforded a fine view of the street, and where she was born a few minths before there the hospital inmates had gathered

had shown a tendency to curvature of the | Lucile had gone out wi h the others, but spine. The mother sought medical advice, no one noticed her until a sharp cry of but the child's health steadily failed, until pain and terror, and a sound of falling, the physician told the anxious mother that caused all to turu. There at the foot of her child could not live through another | the veranda steps, in a helpless heap lay

Amid frightened shieks from many voices The change had acted like a tonic on two young doctors and Miss Maynor the little girl, and several months of sea sprang down the steps, but Dcctor Linnett air had improved her so greatly that she was there before them. He had just alighted from his carriage which a moment be-

fore had driven into the yard. Tenderly litting the unconscious little form in his arms, he mounted the steps, passed the pale, terror-stricken crowd, his own face drawn as if in pain, and white even to the lips. The little head lay molittle stranger, in a strange land was hand- | tionless on the doctor's arm, and one little | ed over to the orphanage. The lady with arm hung limp and broken. Gently placing her on the bed, the doctor began a rapid examination. His stern face was almost rigid in its lines, and his lips were com-

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pressed as though with an effort at selfcontrol. In a mem nt he spoke. 'Go for Freeman, 'he said, sharply: 'he

can save her if any one can.' As the young docto by his side started to do his bidding, he turned, and with lips that almost tremoled' continued, 'Tell him it is Lucile; he'll come for her.'

One other command he gave. 'Prepare Number Seventy, he said, and bent again over the unconscious torm. Number Seventy was a ward in one of the upper stories containing a single bed and was reserved for the most critical cases. The nurse soon returned. 'Number Seventy is ready, sir,' she said.

Again litting the child in his arms, and bidoing Miss Maynor to tollow, Doctor Linnet passed swittly from the ward, and up the stairs. How slowly the long evening hours dragged by, as we waited in painhighest, but his patients were all more or jul suspense for tidings from the little room above!

Doctor Freeman arrived, asked for Doctor L nnett and went up stairs; but still no word of hope reached us. Miss Maynor came down once or twice, and passed through the ward with pale face and tearful eyes, but to our questioning looks she only shook her head. We took tea in some way; tewin our ward cared to cat. Nurses came and went, arranging all

for the night. I do not know it others arms tightly clasped about his neck, would I slept. The shock had brought on me a fit of nervous headache, and I lay, unable to the little life which had grown so dear.

Meantime in the upper ward, doctors and nurse worked silently, swiftly, skiltuily. North's vdney, Dec. 5, to the wife of C. F. Byrne a The broken arm was bound up and the bruised little body tenderly cared for. Still there was no sign of life save the faint beating of the little heart.

Hours passed, and at last the little head stirred, the uninjured arm was thrown out, poor Lucile had wakened to unconscious moanings and tossings; and still those two grave-taced men watched and waited. No word had passed between them save the barest protessional forms. A messenger came to the hospital for Doctor Freeman, but received answer that he could not come. Midnight passed, and at last the child

grew quiet; the restless moanings ceased, and the little sufferer slept. Doctor Linnett turned to Miss Maynor. 'You may go down and rest,' he said, and she went.

The long morning hours crept slowly by, and still the two doctors kept their silent faint streak of dawn glimmered over the city, Lucile stirred.

darling,' he said, softly. The little eyes that the two had been close friends in boy- faint glimmer of a smile played on the

The tears were unheeded on his cheek, his voice broke with emotion. 'Thank God! She is saved! She will live!' he exclaimed. Frank, you saved her. From this day she

shall be my child. And as the Christmas bells rang out the joyful message, Peace on earth to men of good-will, the old past was buried, and fair little face was flushed with a rosy glow, bring a dozen of her orphans to share the peace and forgivness entered two hearts and the black eyes sparkled with childish gifts. Doctors, nurses and patients each which had so long held enmity and bitterness. In the glad new year which brought back health and happiness to Doctor Linlittle lisp that her name was 'Lutheel.' Be- erosity of our little Lucile and the interest | nett's dear adopted daughter, the two physicians returned to their youthful affeclittle child.—E. J. Fulton, in Youth's

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### BORN.

Trur, Dec. 3 to the wife of C. F. Cox, a son. Windsor. Dec. 7, to the wife of George Harvie a raise my head, trying dumbly to pray for Windsor, Dec. 10, to the wife of Charles King, a Yarmouth, Nov. 19, to the wife of C. E. Cushing a

> Parrsboro, Nov. 2, to the wife of J. W. Jackson, a | Smithfield, Dec. 4, to the wife of Wm. Whidden, a Windsor, Dec. 8, to the wife of Ronald McDonald,

Hantsport, Dec. 2, to the wife of Judson Newcombe Torbrook, Nov. 22, to the wife of Delancey Foster,

Sheet Harbor, Dec 9, to the wife of Joseph Currie a son. Ya mouth, Dec. 9, to the wife of E. S. Matheson a daughter. Arcadia, Dec. 7, to the wife of Andrew Pittman a daughter. Woods Harbor, Dec. 3, to the wife of C. Crowell a

Halifax, Dec. 8, to the wife of Leopoid Clemen a Richibucto, Dec. 7, to the wife of W. E. Forkes a Brookfield, Dec. 10, to the wife of H. D. Tupper a daughter. watch over the sleeping child. Just as the Salmon Giver. Dec. 7 to the wife of Joseph Seiff a Windsor, Dec. 7, to the wife of William Holburn, a

Doctor Linnett bent over her. 'Lucile, Amherst, Nov. 29, to the wife of N. D. Quigley, a opened with a look of intelligence, and the Berwick, Nov. 19, to the wife of T. M. Davis, a Cambridge, Nov. 27, to the wife of A. K. Wilson, a Dr. Linnett grasped his companion's hand | Sackville, Dec. 1, to the wife of C. J. Willis a

Apohaqui, Dec. 8, to the wife of George B. Jones a Amherst Head, Dec. 6, to the wife of George Chap-Plymeuth, Dec. 9, to the wife of George W. Simms a daughter. Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, to the wife of William Lyttle

a daughter. Richibacto, Dec. 6, to the wife of Rev. H. A. Meek a daughter. Chegoggin, Nov. 12, to the wife of David Robinson Halifax, Dec. 12. to the wife of Rev. J. B. Uniache a daugnter. Mosers River, Dec. 5, to the wife of Charles Miller

a daughter. tion, reconciled through the love of a New Cansan, Nov. 29, to the wife of Henry Skidmore a son Middle Sackville, Dec. 4, to the wife of William Middle Sackville, Dec. 1, to the wife of Elias Estabrooks a son Upper Stewiacke, Dec. 1, to the wife of Lyman

Middle Stewlacks, Dec. 4, to the wife of Howard Barrington, Nov. 27, to the wife of Howard Hitch. Windsor Forks, Dec. 8, to the wife of Isaac Gorm-Upper Stewiacke, Dec. 6, to the wife of Adolphus Lawlor, a daughter. Waterloo, Eng. Nov 16, to the wife of John S.

## MARRIED.

Lakeville N. S., Nov. 29, to the wife of Frederick

T. Rockwell, a daughter.

Ward to Louis Warnbach

Truro, Dec. 3, by Rev. A. L. Geggie, Daniel S. Gordon to Jennie Fraser.

Advocate, Nov. 29, by Rev. D. T. Porter, Albert Atkinson to Hattie Grant.

Truro, Dec. 5, by Rev. A. L. Geggie, William . Watson to Minnie Brown.

Barrington, Dec. 9, Nehemiah Kendrick, to Lena 0350039310000000000000000 Preston, Dec. 9, by Rev. E. Dixon, David Downey Arcadia, Dec. 8, by Mr. Sherpardson, Harry Boyd Port Medway, Dec. 2, by T. H. Seddall, Reuben Truro, Dec. 3, by Rev. A. B. McLeod, Elijah Miller to Susan Gowan Truro, Dec. 9, by Rev. H. F. Adams, Moses Porier to Dessie Wright. Pictou, Dec. 2, by Rev. A. Roulston, George Lynch to Maggie McKay. Win. sor, Nov. 17, by Rev. A. Shaw, Millidge H. Jadis to Emma Card. Halifax, Dec. 7, by Rev. F. A. Gaetz, Edwin Gibson o Fanny Corbin. Barrington, Nov. 25, by Rev. Elias Huestis, H. B. Dar mouth, Dec 9, by Rev. S. B. Kempton, Robert Hutt to Agnes Nutail. Oxford, Dec. 9, by Rev. W. H. Lrngille, Arthur Henson to Eva Peters. Weldon, N. B. Dec 9, by Rev. W. Camp, William Steeves to Ettie Hailey. Dorehester, Dec. 10, Samuel B. child of Harry E. Shelburne, Dec. 4, by Rev. W. S. H. Morris, Wm. and Jessie R. Dalton. Hood to Helen Quinlan. Oxford, Dec 7, by Rev, W. H. Langville, Harry. Savage to Ellen Rushton. Middleton, Oct. 24, by Rev. J. E. Warner, A. W | Truro, Dec. 7, Charles Leslie, son of Chas. E. and

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Aslington, Dec. 3 by Rev. E. F. Colwell, Edward Risteen to Earth M. Bent. Onslow, Nov. 15, by Rev. J. D. Spiddell, John Up-ham to Matilda Sullivan. Liverpool, Drc. 3. by Rev. Geo. W. Ball, Joseph J. Watters to Sadie Lohens. Milton, N. S., Dec. 2, by Rev. A. Braine, Samuel Wentzli to Lena Huskins.

Pawtucket, R. I., Dec. 9, John Archibald to Mabel Crocket, formerly of N. S. Pugwash, Nov. 25, by Rev. R. Williams, Joseph Harristo Maud Robertson. St. John, Nov. 26, by Rev L. G. MacNeil, Edward R. Reid to Mabel Holmes.

Arlington, N. S. by Rev. E. P. Coldwell, Edwin H. Rusteen to Edith M. Bent. East Pubnico, Dec. 2, by Rev. J. Freeman, William B. Larkin to Delia Larkin. Clementsport, Dec. 1, by Rev. J. T. Eaton, Frank Durling to Hattie J. Berry. Lowell, Mass., Dec. by Rev. Robt. Court, Thomas Leese to Addie McEachern. Westbrook, Nov. 4, by Rev. R. Williams, Russel Dickinson to Louise Tuttle.

Woodstock, Dec. 9, by Dr. Chapman, Charles D. Johnston to Ella M. Gilman. Maccan, Nov. 25, by Rev. J. M. Parker, Howard Rice to Mary I. Blenkhorm. Lower Norton, Occ. 8, by Rev. W. Hanington Chas, A. Hoyt to Fanny C. Seeley. Lockeport, Dec. 3, by Rev. E. C. Crowell, James Williams to Sophia Meisner.

Pugwash, Nov. 25, by R. Williams, Charles W. Daupline to Vera S. Richard. Centreville, Nov. 28, by Rev. R. Williams, Samuel W. Smith to Sophia Meisner. Luke Darling, Dec. 5, by Rev. W. W. DesBarres, William Ellis to Maude Bent. Halifax, ec. 10, by Rev. N. Le Moine, M. W. McAulay to Hattie M. Stevens. New Germany, Nov. 27, by Rev J. L. Reid, Stephen Spidel to Matilda Sullivan. Guysboro, Nov. 25, by Rev. S. R. Ackman, Edwin M. Torrey to Edith R. Martin. East Amherst, Nov. 24, by Rev. D. A. Steele, Roland McLellan to Mary C. Bent.

Scotsbran, Dec. 3, by Rev. J. A. Cairns, Roderick McKay to Katherine McKenzie. Bridge water, Dec. 5. by Rev. H. S'mpson, Arthur O'Boliver to Pacche Rodenhiser. Overton, Nov. 18, by Rev. B. H. Thomas, Edward H. Cushing to Maggie Churchill. Nicholsville, Dec. 2, by Rev. W Ryan, Chipman L. Spinney to Martha O. Nicholls. Jemseg, Dec 9, by Rev. J. D. Wetmore, Capt. Albert Erb to Myra B. Olmstea North Shore, Dec. 1. by Rev. John Fraser, Angus L. Morrison to Catherine McLeod. Upper Branch, Nov. 28, by Rev. D. W. Crandall, Joshua Meldrum to Millie Powers. Dartmouth, Nov. 25, by Rev. T. H. Murray, James E. Secton to Emma M. Dunbrack.

Fox River, Nov. 25, by Rev. H. K. McLean, Ar thur F. Fisher to Seila B. Graham Salmon River, Dec. 1, by Rev R. A. Heath, Vincent G. Henry to Susan E. Balcoln Clarks Harbor, Dec. 3, by Rev. A. N. McMintch, Austin Nickerson to Jessie Crowell Little Brasd'Or, Nov. 17, by Rev. D. Drummond, John B. McKenzie to Willing Fraser. Argyle Sound, Dec. 1, by Rev. W. W. Miller, Norman McKinnon to Julia Patterson Tatamagouche, Dec. 2. by Rev. T. Sedgewick, George E Lombard to Ellen Weatherbee. Upper Musquodoboit, Dec. 2, by Rev. F. A. Thomson, Lucinda Lemon to Rev. Mr. Geddes. cotsburn, N S. Dec. 3, by Rev. J. A. Cairns, Roderick McKay to Catherine McKenzie. River Philip, Nov. 18, by Rev. by Rev. W. Night ingale, John F. Keillor to Martha J. Horton

DIED. Truro, Dec. 3, John Lewis, 82. Halifax, Dec. 3, Catherine Piper. 77. Greenwich Dec. 1, David Adams, 86. New Glasgow, Nov. 27, Charles Earl, 39, Mader's Cove, N. S., Dec. 1, Eli Mader, 71. Yarmouth, Dec. 4, Eugene D. Gallagher, 64. Windsor, Nov. 13, William R. Robinson, 66. Isaacs Harbor, Nov. 17, Msry McMullan, 51. Port Maitland, Dec. 6, Dominick Adams, 65. Dutch Brook, Nov. 3, Roderick McSween, 29. Kingston, N. S., Nov. 27, John Wheelock, 85. Cheisea, Mass, Dec. 10, Samuel McCracker, 82. Newtonville, N. S., Nov. 29, Eunice Jordan, 84. Quincy, Cal., Nov. 6, Arthur Christie of N. S. 56. East Mines, N. S., Nov. 26, John J. McLean, 63. Truro. Dec. 3, Rosanna wife of L. J. Walker, 77. Sunday Dec. 23, Letitia widow of Joseph Cook, 69 Halifax, Dec. 7, Jane, wife of James Matthews, 32 Malden, Mass., Hannab, widow of Isaiah Goodwin, Boston. Dec. 4, Jessie Isabel Burton of Yarmouth Granville, Dec. 6, Maria, wife of James Wheelock, Elmsdale, Dec. 8, Mary, wife of James B. Lade. Yarmouth, Dec. 4, Lois, widow of Capt. Eleazer Rothesay, Dec. 11, Mary, wife of James Henderson, Sheet Harbor, Dec. 8, Captain Richmond Brundage Granville, Dec, 6, Maria wife of James Wheelock, Halifax Dec. 12, Martha wife of Frederick McKay, Beach Meadows, Nov. 27, Mary, wife of Jacob Fre. Brooklyn, Mass., Dec. 5, Fannie, wife of Colman Halifax, Dec. 5. Mary A. widow of Thomas L Craig, 69. Brooklyn, Nov. 24, Louise E. D. wife of Frank Burrili, 36 Haverhill. Mass., Sept. 23, Maria L. wife of John K Moore, 65. niePeck, 5 Herman, 23 Freeman, 81. McCarthy, 12. Mat, Gillis, 5

Camden, N. S., Dec. 3, Mary wife of William Mc-Callum, 77. Hillsboro Dec. 14, John L.son of John L. and Min-Lunenburg, Nov. 17, Annie, daughter of Joshua Kempt, Dec. 1, Mary, widow of the late Cyrus Halifax, Dec. 12, Joseph son of George and Annie Moran, Dec. 8, Elizabeth child of John A. and Lunenburg, Nov. 27, Florence, child of Allen and Roxbury, Mass. Dec. 12, John E. O'Sullivan formerly of tuiscity. Moncton, Dec. 11, Greta, daughter of Fred and Florence Corm er. Geary, Sunbury Co. Dec. 1, Mary, daughter of George Ogivie, 25. Milford, Nov. 25, James Whittier, son of Edgar and Bertha Scott. 2. Mitford, Alberta, N. W. T. Margaret C. wife of John H McNeil, 32.

St. John Dec 13, Frank G. son of Frank J. and Rosa V. McPenke, 20. Ellen Graham, 6 weeks. St. John, Dec. 12, William, son of Susan and the late Joseph Beville, 35. Old Barnes, Colchester, Co., Noc. 29, Laurance, child of Fred Johnston, 2. Dartmouth Dec. 4, John Edward son of the Edward and Mary Killeen, 25.

RAILROADS.

## Intercolonial Railway.

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

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN 

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

### TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

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Express from Halifax, Pictou and Camp Accommodation from Moncton .....

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

# Christmas and New Year's HOLIDAYS.

EXCURSION TICKETS will be on sale as follows: To Trachers and cholars in Schools and Colleges, on presentation of authorized Certificate from Principal, from Dec. 11 to 24; good for return until Jan. 31. To Commercial Travellers, on presentation of their Certificates. on Dec. 18 and 19; And to the Public from Dec. 21 to Jan. 1 inclusive, all to be good for return until Jan. 7, '97, at

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Royal Mail S.S. Prince Rupert, MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY. Lve. St. J hn at 8 00 a. m., arv Digby 11.00 a. m. Lve. Digby at 1.00 p.m., arv St. John, 4.00 p.m.

**EXPRESS TRAINS** Daily (Sunday excepted). Lve, Halifax 6.30 a.m., arv in Digby 12.48 p.m. Lve. Digby 1.03 p.m., arv Yarmouth 3.55 p.m. Lve. Yarmouth 8.00 a.m., arv Digby 10.47 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 4.40 p.m.

Pullman palace parlor Buffet Cars run daily (Sunday excepted) each way on Express trains. Staterooms and Parlor Car seats can be obtained on application to City Agent. Tickets 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, Superintenden STEAMBOATS.

1896

(LIMITED),

Yarmouth. The Shortest and Best Route Between Nova Scotia and the United States. The quick-est time, 15 to 17 hours between Yar-

For Boston and Halifax via

### mouth and Boston. 4 Trips A Week, 4 THE STEEL STEAMERS **Boston and Yarmouth**

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE. NOMMENCING June the 30th one of the O above steamers will leave Yarmouth for Boston every Tnesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday evening, after arrival of the Express rain 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, Shelburn, Lockeport, Liverpool and Lunenburg. Returning leaves 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, Retursing, leave Tar-mouth every Monday and Thursday, at 3 o'clock p. m. far 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.

ONE TRIP A WEEK

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.



COMMENCING December CROIX will leave St. John THURSDAY

morning, at 8 o'clock, standard, for Eastport, Lubec-Portland and Boston. Returning, will leave Boson Monday at 8 a. m. Freight received daily up to 5 p. m. ton Monday at 8 a. C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.