JEM HASTINGS' LUCK.

The Widow Wilson's farm had seen better and more prosperous days and now was I have had in many a year, my boy,' she | field, in garden. traveling backward. It began at the top | said to bim as he cleared away the dishes the country road, and straggled down to quince preserves. the lake shore, its hundred acres or so its rim of white and glistening sand.

One of the most picturesque spots of wart oaks and butternuts, squatted the

house of its owner. structure and hid the windows from the outter world. But in summer it was a delight, this moss brown dwelling beneath the oaks, and at one time had been a home around

daughters. Now it was desolate. The passing stranger would have but added it to the category of deserted farms. No sign of morning. From its wide, paneled chimtrosty air. The light fall of snow that had | the chickens lay eggs and the cow give | and Susie.' covered the ground the night before show- milk and-and'ed no trace of tootsteps leading from the weather beaten door. And yet there was ful attention led him on. a stir of life in the farmyard, in the hollow among the trees, where the old barn tottered ready for its fall. There a flock of fowl and turkeys wander d disconsolately about. In the adjacent stall an old horse stanchions. Except for these the old farm | pretty soon. was as silent as when its first owner carved it from the virgin wilderness. A rustling told that a visitor was coming to Lonely farm. A human head appeared in sight. | is a bargain.'

bright eyes. Their owner took off the cap and moped his brow. He was a rugged country lad of 18, well knit and sturdy. with a pair of ruddy cheeks, white teeth New England, always bard on her children, had taken from this boy the home and mother that make Thanksgiving, even as it had taken from the widow all but the

wretched tramework of what had once

It was crowned by a woolen cap, from

beneath which peered a pair of black,

'House looks like mother's used to after she got so she couldn't get about,' soliloquised the boy, staring at the smokeless chimney. 'I'll bet there ain't been nobody near the widder in a week, and I'll bet, while I'm a be tting, that she needs somebody. Guess I'll find out what's the mat-

caw of alarm. A second knock startled long twilight of summer. the fowl in the harnyard which greeted him | 'I never thought I should take such comwith a suppressed chuckle, but there was fort here,' she said. 'Before you came I no answer from within. 'Guess I might's | was more than willing to give up the farm | and en'ered the room which served as a live here the rest of my life. I would not kitchen and sitting room all in one. A | leave it for the world. table stood in the center of it, covered with a snowy clothand set as if for supper. A tall clock ticked in the corner under the stairs, but its rhythmic beats only seemed to make the silence audible. 'It seems kinder creepy, thats a fact. Hope there ain't nothin happ ned to her. Wonder where she is? P'rhaps she's asleep!'

He rapped loudly, and then put his ear down to the keyhole, listening intently. At first there was no response. Then he thought be heard a faint, quivering voice. 'It's me-Jem Hastings. I've come to

see it you need anybody. 'Come in ' The feeble voice struggled with a cough. Then: 'Yes, I'm so glad you've come. I was taken faint yesterday and had just strength enough to crawl to b.d. Perhaps'-

'What, an you ain't had nothin to eat !' 'No,' with a feeble smile. 'Well, if you'll let me try, I'll make a

cup of tea.

Jem closed the door, set his gun in a corner and looked around for the place in which the widow kept her stores. The dressers ranged against the wall were bright with old fashioned pewter platters and china. Here he found a caddy of tea and then set about making a fire. A huge fireplace yawned at one side of the room, hung with a black iron crane from which was suspended a teakettle. The woodpile was outside, near the back door, and brushing off the snow Jem soon had some dry wood, with which he made a roaring blaze. It was not long before he had the satisfaction of seeing the kettle send forth a volume of steam, and a few minu'es later he tapped again at the oedroom door with a tray, on it a tempting cup of tea and two well buttered slices of bread.

Wrapped in a shawl of Canton silk, the heirloom of a grandmother whose father once s iled from salem to the Indies, the widow sank back into her comfortable armchair with a deep sigh of content. Ste closed her eyes from sheer weakness, while Jem tiptoed about the room, 'setting things to rights' and preparing the table for a prospective meal. To be sure there was very little in sight, but he had faith that there might be something in the cellar and in the cupboards, for the widow was known in the township to have been a 'good pro-

vider' in her days of affluence. 'You've made me very happy, Jem-

ve y thank ul.' 'Well, ma'am, I'm glad of it. Its Thanks-

'What! Really Thanksgiving day? It's the first time I've forgotten it-ever. I must be growing old.'

Jem grew bolder. 'There's a turkey out in the barn yard. He ain't very fat, but if you say so I'll help

fix a turkey dinner. The widow urged no objection, and both

fascinated at the prospect of a Thanks-

giving dinner, with themselves as host and hostess, the boy trudged out to the barn. Some sticks of hard wood were soon piled on the fire, and by the time Sir Turkey was ready for the oven the widow had peeled the vegetables and dropped them into the mysterious depths of the steaming kettles, Jem looking on with

glowing but bashful appreciation. A snowy cloth over a round table, with two seats opposite each other, is alway an inspiriting sight, and when topped by aming brown turkey, with all the 'fixings

wandering over hills and dipping into hol- the dreadful, gloomy morning has been place for the tro'h which she was to plight lows un'il they terminated at the bay, with | turned to such bright sunshine by your | with Jem, while he, lucky fellow though he comin :

earth, and right in the centre of it,, crown- tears that would persist in squeezing them- 'A wife's a good thing,' he remarked to the ing a rounded knoll, surrounded with stal- selves out of his eyes. 'I wish she wouldn't widow the evening before his marriage, It was always a difficult spot to reach in 'Why, ma'am. I ain't done nothin great- alone.' winter, when the drifting snows piled high | no more'n you'd have done for me, I'll bet, | their white billows against the low eaved I ain't enjoyed a dinner so my myself sence | ing brightly, 'and thanks to you for it all.' I can remember. I wish I could jest stay here all the time.'

gray eyes born of a thought that had been riage service. Then came the country whose kearthstone had gathered sons and struggling for expression for an hour or wedding supper. more. 'And why can't you stay, Jem?'

partners. life was visible this bright Thanksgiving | something as his own and the chance he | fully in the firelight. saw upon the widow's farm. 'I could fix You're my children, now, both of you,' ney no curl of smoke invaded the crisp and | things up,' he went on eagerly, 'and make | she said. 'Call me mother just once, Jem

Jem stopped, but the widow's respect- hands together and kissing them tenderly.

'I could earn my board in saving things | had!' that's going to waste. When I come through your wood lot this morning, I | ingly, gratefully, as they led her to the noticed cords an cords of dead trees that | door of her room. ought to be cut an made firewood of. An Next morning Jem knocked again at stamped impatiently for his breakfast and as for timber, there's mo e'n \$100 wuth the Widow Wilson's door just as he had a forlorn cow chafed restlessly at her there that'll be spiled if it ain't cut an sold done on that lonely Thanksgiving day

The boy hesit ted, amazed at his audacity, but the widow nodded her head and | Three days later, as the neighbors of the shrubbery that frieged the tall, stiff smiled approval. 'That's true, Jem. The struggled back from the little cemetery on ranked pines on the hill beyond the barn farm is running down for the lack of some the hill, Squire Lothrop drew Jem apart. one to oversee out of doors. So, then, it

And so this strange partnership began. The first winter Jem began thinning out the superfluous wood in the neglected lots, stacking up behind the house enough fuel to satisfy even the cravings of that yawning fireplace for years to come and selling and lips rosy, but with a droop of sadness. | to the sawmill on the pond timber for shipment that came to quite \$500.

As the spring opened he was soon afield. continuing the good work of improvement, and 'planting time' found the farm with more and earlier labour performed than it it had ever before experienced. In front of the western door he threw out a plat- Moncton, Oct. 20, to the wife of B. C. Gesner, a son. form, protected by a lattice work covering, Gates Mt., Oct. 2, to the wife of George Bent, a son. Middleton, Oct. 9, Robie Morton, 78. and here the widow passed all the spare Freeport, Oct. 15, to the wife of Isaac Titus, a son. Halifax, Oct. 22, Alex McCarthy, 49. time she could snatch from her indoor dut. Liverpool, Oct. 19, to the wife of D. Mitchell, a Tasket, Oct. 20, Philip H. Hilton, 68. ies. It had never occurred to any one bePictou, Oct. 17, to the wife of John D. Cameron, a Granville, Oct. 7, Alfred T. Carter, 46. fore that farm work might be made attractive The widow had only looked upon the Liverpool, Oct. 27, to the wife of E. T. Campbell, a beauties of her farm around her through He strode down to the house and knock- the kitchen window or during a hasty trip Yarmouth, Oct 14, to the wife of John Comean a ed. There was no response. Only the to the well or farmyard. The latticed crow in the oak tree was disturbed by portch was a revelation to her, and a haven the unwonted noise and flew away, with a of rest where she sat and mused during the Halifax, Oct. 17, 'o the wife of Arthur 6. Troop, a

'That's so, ma'am It would have been a great mistake to leave the old place. Why, there ain't a prettier view in all the ! world than this from your front door. If there is, then it is right there, down in the woods, where the great trees meet overhead, the brook sings a soft song of rest the pond. I never traveled any yet, but I don't want to. This suits me.' And he returned to his work with a cheery whistle that sent a thrill of satisfaction through the widow's heart

A wonderful change had been effected by the time another year had rolled another Thanksgiving into the calendar. The roof of the old house no longer leaked. The barn had been raised from its attituce of deep dejection, and its mows were crowded to bursting with hay and grain. The old horse spent his days chiefly in the pasture, while a younger and more vigorous animal did the work, assisted by a yoke of big and handsome oxen. The solitary cow now had plenty of company, and frisky calves gamboled about her in the summer time. There was no longer any doubt as to the availability of any of the fat gobblers for a

Thanksgiving dinner. Thus the seasons succeeded one another the widow more and more dependent upon her stalwart helper. She clung to him as she might have clung to the son of whom she had been deprived in the springtime of her wifehood. As her to tering footsteps were supported down the aisle of the village church on Sunday few of the congregation knew that the handsome young man who watched over her so assiduously was not in fact her own son. Those who were cognizant of the relations between the two shook their heads knowingly, saying to themselves and to each other: "Lucky boy that! Stepped right into the farm just as the old lady was about to leave it. He knows the side of his bread that has the

butter on it ' But it is doubtful if Jem had ever given that a thought; so happy and content was he that the merely material conditions of his life had never troubled his consciou ness. Only one thing troubled his thoughts ot late. He was deeply stirred by the soft, brown eyes of pretty Susie Jones, a chorister in the church—Susie, who lived, as he had done, with friends for board and keep-another of New England's orphans. He never mentioned this daring speculation, not even to the widow. But her eyes, though growing dim, were acute

enough to penetrate his honest soul. His

whole life centered in the farm, which had

ATOTAL

ECLIPSE

Character and a second second

announce and a second

of a turkey dinner, the feast is one to melt | become as essential to it almost as the air hearts harder than that of a lonely widow he breathed. But now there must be young and a homesick New England lad. life there. A pair of brown eyes persisted 'It is the happiest Thanksgiving dinner in dancing b fore his face, in wood pile, in

And so it came to pass that there was a of Brindle hill, where it was bounded by and brought out the dessert of fragrant | wedding next Thanksgiving in the little cottage, now pretty with vines and cheery 'May God bless you! And to think how within. Susie was glad of so pleasant a was, could not take time to travel to Susie's Jem turned to the window to hide some | home, far away over the rough, hilly roads. be so sentimen'al,' said he to himself quite | 'but there's cows to be looked after and wrathfully. But to the widow he said: hens to be fed-more'n you could 'tend to

'That's so, Jem,' said the widow, smil-Under branches of autumn leaves from the last reddening trees Jem and Susie A new light came into the woman's faded | promised all the things of the simple mar-

When the last guest had gone, driven 'I could, ma'am, if I could come as-as away in the farm wagons that had clustered around the door all afternoon, the wid-It was out at last, the boy's yearning for ow turned to Jem and Susie, sitting bash-

'Mother!' cried Jem, taking the feeble

'My darling mother, dearest friend I ever She returned his loving glance linger-

four years ago. This time not even a

feeble voice answered his, repeated calls.

'I s'po e you know the widder's left the farm to you? No? Sho! It's mighty strange she didn't tell you. She made her will more'n a year ago, and you're her only heir. She seemed to set a lot by you, the widder did, and'-looking around ap provingly over the snow covered fields-'I d'no's I blame her. The last four years hev been the peacefulest of her life, and she's left her peace with you, for sure !'-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

BORN.

Milton, Oct. 20, to the wife of Frank P. Dresser a Bathurst, Oct. 24, to the wife of Wm. J. La Plante,

Jamaica Plains, Oct. 6, to the wife of E. H. Cooke well go in.' He pushed open crezy door and go away. But now, Jem, I want to Yarmouth, Oc'. 24, to the wife of Robert Concette a daughter Stanley, Oct. 5, to the wife of William Anthony, a

Yarmouth, Oct. 19, to the wife of James Richards a Digby, Oct. 15, to the wife of George Holdsworth, a Berwick, Oct. 14, to the wife of F. H. Musher, a

Sydney, Oct. 19, to the wife of Ernest A. Richardand the fern covered banks stretch down to Dartmouth, Oct. 3, to the wife of Walter G Lavers,

Parrsboro, Oct. 15, to the wife of Perley McLennan, a daughter. Salmon River, Oct. 15 to the wife of W. F. Wessel, a daughter. St. Stephen, Oct. 17, to the wife of George Hannah,

a daughter Freeport. Oct. 15, to the wife of Capt Calvin Steeves, a daughter. West Pubnico, Oct. 19, to the wife of Ludger Amiro,

a daughter. Annapolis, Oct. 13, to the wife of Charles McCormack, a son. North Sydney, Oct. 1, to the wife of Rev, John Fraser a son Campbellton, Oct. 19, to the wife of H. F. Mc-Latchey a son.

East Wentworth, Oct. 9, to the wife of James Cooper, a son. Quoddy, Oct. 10, to the wife of Neil Hartling, twin a boy and girl. Pasadena, Cal. Oct. 13 to the wife of Charles Crowell a daughter.

St. Stephen, Oct. 17, to the wife of Frederick P. McNichol, a son. Shag Harbor, Oct. 18, to the wife of Herbert Kendrick, a daughter. with their measure of content. Each found | West Pubnico, Oct. 20, to the wife of Chas. D'Entre-

mont a daughter. Parrsboro, Oct. 9, to the wife of Thomas Livingstone, a daughter. Shubenacadie, Oct. 12, to the wife of Thomas Sharp, a daughter. Melvern Square N. S., Oct. 6, to the wife of John Morse, a daughter.

Hamilton, Bermuda, Oct. 9, to the wife of Hedley Hallett, a daughter. Fox Creek, Oct. 21, to the wife of Docity T. Leblanc, a daughter. Point Tupper C. B., Oct. 7, to the wife of M. A. McLeod, a daughter. Trinidad, Sept. 29, to the wife of Rev. A. W. Thom-son of N. S., a daughter.

MARRIED.

Boston, Oct. 15, William H. Lockett to Ellen M. Rudolf of N. S. Windsor, Oct. 7, by Rev. A. A. Shaw, Frank Warr to Lizzie Doake. Nelion, N. B., Oct. 20, by Rev. W. Ailken, Robert Loggie to May Flett. Milford, Oct. 15, by Rev. R. Smith, Matthew Carrol to Mrs. Linnehan. Rockingham, Oct. 15, by Rev. S. K. West, Rupert Gray to I sabel Forbes. Nictaux, Oct. 12, by Rev. J. W. Brown, Charles Fisher to Sadie Young. Hill Grove, Oct. 5, by Rev. W. L. Parker, O. S. Dunham to Ella McKeen. Bridgewater, Oct. 7, by Rev. S. March, Lawson Fraser to Lavinia Hillier. Boston, Oct. 8, by Rev. A. T. Sowerly, John M. Akler to Ida M. Shillmer.

Eclipses all Meat Extracts or 5

Johnston's Fluid Beef

It is Fifty Times as Nourishing

Has a natural Roast Beef flavor.

Unequalled

For Invalids, Convalescents and Dyspeptics. In Domestic Cookery for Soups and Gravies.

Put up in Tins and Bottles.

For Athletes when training.

Home-made Beef Tea.

Bridgewater, Oct. 10, by Rev. S. March, Philip Meisner to Ether Naugler. Halifax, Oct. 20. by Rev. E. F. Murphy, Patrick B. Terman to Josie M. Kenny. Hartland, Oct. 14, by Rev. G. B. Trafton, Fred Boyd to Mildred Thornton. Pugwash, Oct. 14. by Rev. R. Williams, James H. Langille to Annie Pedgrift. Hartland. Oct. 14, by Rev. G. B. Trafton, Free Boyd to Mildred Thornton. Halifax, Oct. 20, by Rev. G. A. Lawson, Harris Hubley to Margaret Mosher. Dartmouth, Oct. 20, by Rev. Thos. Stewart, A. M. Morrison to Sarah M. James. Musquodoboit, by Rev. J. Rosborough, Robert H. Cooke to Maragaret Stoddart. Dalhousie, Oct. 15, by Rev. Geo. Fisher, Charles Campbell to Margaret Casey.

Sackville, Oct. 21, by Rev. T. D. Hartt, William C. Scurr to Maggie V. Grumble. St. Stephen, Oct. 9, by Rev. Wm. Dollard, John C. Kayne to Mary Ellen Revels. Amherst, Oct. 20, by Rev. D. A. Steele, Douglas B. Wills to Bessie McGlashin.

Harbor Grace, Nfld , Oct. 1, by Rev. J. M. Noel, Joseph Martin to Ali e Moore. Centreville, Oct. 21, by R v. Dr. Morse, George Shaw to Etta May Mo ehouse. Ingonish, Oct. 13, by Rev. C. A. Munro, Rev. R. O. Armstrong to Annie Burke.

Andover, N. B., Oct. 14, by Rev. A. H. Hayward, F. S. Prescott to Mary B. Sloat. Yarmouth, Oct. 21, by Rev. E. D. Millar, William G. Kirk to Elizabeth A. Adams. Sussex, Oct. 19, by Rev. B. H. Nobles, Wellington McLaughlin to Janie E. Wilson. Windsor, Oct. 14, by Rev. Henry Dickie, John A.

Dorman to Josephine Muirhead. Yarmouth, Oct. 15, by Rev. J. H. Foshay, Arthur W. Gayton to Clara R. Whitman. Cape Negro, Oct. 12, by Rev. J. H. Davis, Winslow J. Swaine to Florence E. Swaine East Glassville, Oct. 14, by Rev. K. Bearisto. Ar thur S. Brine to Annie Anderson.

Milltown, Me., Oct. 7, by Rev. F. W. Brooks, Johnson Colpitts to Fannie Russel. Fairb ult. Minn., Oct. 14, Charles E. Kinsman t Florence Rand, all of Nova Scotia.

Edinburgh, Oct. 2, by Rev. D. Forbes, Rev. Clarence McKienon to Mary McIntosh. Barter Settlement, Oct. 13, by Rev. S. H. Rice, George T. Yorke to Jessie Leaman. Jpper Belmont, Oct. 20, by R v. R. B. Mack Slayter Higgins to Bessie E. Roode. Kentville, Oct. 17, by Rev. H. Alfred Porter, Reginald Robinson to Annie Lovett.

Riverside, N. B., Oct. 16, by Rev. I. B. Colwell, Eastman E. Steeves to Jane McRae. Grand Pre, Oct. 22, by Rev. P. M. McDonald, A Foalis Newcombe to Alma F. Beattie. Pembroke, N. S., Oct. 14, by Rev. F. W. W. Des Barres, Eunos Ryder to Eva Churchill.

West Waterville, Oct. 14, by Rev. D. G. Brooks, George McFarland to Phoebe Birrows. Upper Port La Tour, Oct. 8, by Rev. J. H. Davis, John E. Bethell to Emma H. Reynold Hopewell Cape, Oct. 14, by Rev. I. B. Colwell, Albert A. Steeves to Annie E Domville.

DIED.

St. John, 24, Hugh DeVennie, 68. Windsor, Oct. 17, Joseph Scott, 78. Halifax, Oct. 21, George T. Naufits. St. John, Oct. 25, B. J. Driscoll, 56. Halifax, Oct., 13, James E. Wilson, 68. St. Stephen, Oct. 12, Uriah W. Toal, 54. Lunenburg, Oct 29, William Beggs, 63. West Pubnico, Oct. 10, James Deon, 52. Halifax, Oct. 21, Mrs. Annie Rogers, 48. Ohio, N. S., Oct. 1, Capt. D. F. Scovil 59. Cape Island, Oct. 4, Ellen D. McGray, 29. Heckmans Island, Oct. 19, Adam Tanner. Grand Bay, Oct. 22, William McCarthy, 66. Sandfield, C. B. Oct. 15, Ewen Cameron, 80. Robbinston, Oct. 11, Everett E. Holmes, 25. Pomquet River, Oct. 9, Peter McKinnon, 66. Bocabec, Sept. 17, Mrs. Margaret Turner, 71. Kempt Head, C. B. Oct. 7, Daniel Fraser, 28. Halifax, Oct 19, Janet, widow of W. H. Ryan. Newburg, N. B. Sept. 20, David Kimball, 75. West Pubnice, Oct. 12. Mrs. James Amiro, 55. Chatham Head, Oct. 4, Samuel B. Harper, 56. Lower Economy, Oct. 15 Josiah P. Marc Lower Granville, Oct. 18, Mrs. Eliza Fleet, 85. Little Ridegeton, Oct, 11, Hector McKenzie, 44. Roxbury, Oct. 13, Sarah, wife of George Richmond. Moncton, Oct, 25, Ethel B. wife of C. H. Edgett, 33. Upper Sackville, Oct 25, Mrs. Daniel Wheaton, 52. Beaver Brook, Oct. 9, John, and Susan Marshall, 10.

Richibucto, Oct. 23, Minnie, wife of W. W. Short, 29 Springhaven, Oct, 15, Sarah, wife of Wm. Curry, 63 Woodlawn, N. S Oct. 14. Charles Scott Ogilvie, 36. St. George, N. B. Sept. 6, Charles W. McCormack, Boston, Oct. 23. Stephen B. Humbert of St. John

Maitland, Oct. 11, Isabel S., wife of Ernest Gratto, Steliarton, Oct. 3, Mary widow of James McDon-Winnipeg. Oct. 19, Murray Bliss formerly of Monc-Mt. Pleasant, Carleton Co., Oct. 15. John Porter-Summerside, Sept. 29, Phæbe, widow of John Pric-

French Village, Oct. 21, Sarah widow of Peter Fredericton, Oct. 27, Bhristina, wife of Capt. H. E. rlington, Oct. 10, Charlotte, wife of Michael Pearl, 70

ast Florenceville, Sept. 21, Mrs. Maria More-Blassville, Oct. 13, Isabel S., widow of Donald Mc-Intosh, 86. Parrsboro, Oct. 7, Mary wife of Thomas Kirk-Bridgeville, Oct. 9, Christy wife of Jam's M. Mc Donald, 51. ammerfield, Sept. 29, Phoebe, widow of John Prichard, 91. Halifax, Oct. 21, Charlotte, wife of Wellington

McNally, 82. Mosherville, Oct. 14, Mary, widow of William Lockhart, 73. Halifax, Oct. 22, Margaret widow of Patrick Moriarty, 78. St. John, Oct. 22, Oscar, son of James and Eliza

St. Stephen, Oct. 11, Elizabeth, wife of Hugh Hopewell Pictou Co., Oct. 16, Jane wife of Daniel Windsor, Oct 15, Annie, daughter of Reuben and Nashwaaksis, Oct. 19, Annie, wife of Walter Bridgewater Centre, Oct. 1, Alice, daughter of John Delong, 18.

Belmont, Mass., Alice, daughter of Arthur Eakins Petitcodiac, Oct. 24, Amelia, daughter of Abel B. and Sarah Trites. Little Harbor, Oct. 7, Robert W. Ringer, son o Jacoh Ringer, 28. Boston, Oct. 22, Julia daughter of the late Richard and Lizzie Baker. Kemptville, Oct 13, Harvey, son of Samuel and Mary Hamilton, 21.

Part Medway, Sept. 3, Rebecca, daughter of James and Mary Brown 21. Upper Falmouth. Sept. 23, Elizabeth, widow of James Patterson, 79. Whate Cove, Oct. 18, Marion G. ouly child of Joshua and Doacas Tidd, 4. Hardwoodlands, N. S., Oct. 20, Elinor, M. wife of George Ferguson, 80

Truro, Oct. 18, Courtney C., child of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Kelly, 6 months. Chester, N. S., Oct. 18., May C., child of George and Mary Millett, 3 months. Brule, N. S., Sept. 23, Lena M., child of Noah and Lizzie Moriil, 6 months.

Yarmouth, Oct. 13, Mary B. child of Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Pothier, 3 weeks. Lunenburg, Oct. 18, Jeanette, child of William and Jeanette Schwartz, 14 months. Weymouth, Oct. 1, Herbert St. Clair, son of the late James B. and Mary Tooker, 14.

St. John, Oct. 22 Grace M. 5; and Gertrude E. 9, children of Wm. and Prudie Heine.

BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD.



DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, and Durable. Each package contains six ounces; when moistened will make several boxes of Paste Polish.

HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS. DEARBORN & CO.,

WHOLESALE AGENTS

STEAMBOATS.

1896

(LIMITED),

For Boston and Halifax via Yarmouth.

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

Trips A Week, 4 THE STEEL STEAMERS Boston and Yarmouth

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.

COMMENCING June the 30th one of the above steamers will leave Yarmouth for Bos ton every Tnesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday evening, after arrival of the Express train from Halifax.

Returning, leave Lewis wharf, Boston, every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday at 12 noon, making close connections at Yarmouth with the Dominion Atlantic Railway to all points in Eastern Nova Scotia, and Davidson's Coach lines, and steamers for South Shore Ports on Friday morning

Stmr. CITY OF St. JOHN,

Will leave Yarmouth every Friday morning for Halifax, calling at Barrington, 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, Returning, leave Yarmouth every Monday and Thursday, at 3 o'clock Tickets and all information can be obtained

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.

TNTERNATIONAL ...S. S. Co.

TWO TRIPS A WEEK TO BOSTON.

COMMENCING Sept. 21st the steamers of this company will leave St. John for Eastport, Portland and Bos ton Monday and Thursday mornings at 8 (standard).

Returning leave Boston same days at 8 a. m. and Portland at 5 p. m. Connections made at Eastport with steamer for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.

C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.

STAR LINE STEAMERS

Fredericton AND Woodstock.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

MAIL Steamers "DAVID WESTON" and "OLIVEITE" leave St. John every day (Sunday excepted) at 8.24 a. m., for Fredericton and all intermediate landings. Will leave Fredericton every day (Sunday excepted) at 7 a. m.
Steamer "ABERDEEN" will leave Fredericton every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SAT-URDAY, at 5.30 a. m., for WOODSTOCK, and will leave Woodstock on alternate days at 7.30 a. m. will leave Woodstock on alternate days at 7.30 a.m. while navigation permits.

G. F. BAIRD.

CHANGE OF SAILING

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

Monday and Wednesday mornings, at 7 o'clock. Returning, will leave In-

diantown Tuesdays and Thursdays at 11 a.m.

The SATURDAY trip will be as usual, viz, leaving Hampton at 5.80 a.m.; returning, leave Indiantown at 3 o'clock.

LAMB, MUTTON VEAL,

Ham, Bacon and Lard, Turkeys, Chickens and Fowl Vegetables.

Decorator,

Cornelius Gallagher

is prepared to take orders for Painting and Decorating. Work guaranteed to be satisfactory and prices reasonable.

Geelong, Australia, Aug. 6, Maria Louise, daughter of Charles E. Allen, formerly of Yarmouth, N.S. CORNELIUS GALLAGHER, 99 St. Patrick St.

RAILROAD .

Intercolonial Railway.

On and after MONDAY, the 7th September, 1896, 114 trains of this Railway will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows. TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Pictcu and Halifax......7.00

Express for Sussex. 16.40
Express for Quebec and Montreal. 17,10
Suburban Express for Rothsay. 20.45 Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Mont-real take through S.eeping Car at moncton at 20.10 o'clock.

Express for Halifax.....

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

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 All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

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



The Short Line

QUEBEC, MONTREAL, &c.

EXPRESS TRAIN leaves ST. JOHN, N. B. at 4.10 P. M., Week Days, for and arriving in Megantic 2:30 a. m., Quebec 2:00 p. m., Sherbrooke 5:40 a. m., and Montreal 9:05 a. m., connecting for Toronto, Ostawa, Winnipeg, and all points West, North West, and on Pacific Coast. For tickets, sleeping car accommodations, etc., apply at offices, Chubb's Corner, and at station.

A. H. NOTMAN. D. McNICOLL, Pass. Traffic Mgr., Dist. Pass. Agent, Montreal. St. John, N. B.

Dominion Atlantic R'y.

Trains of this Railroad will run daily (Sunday Ex-PRINCE RUPERT.

On and after 21st Sept., 1896, the Steam

Lve. St. John 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. Digby 11.00 a.m., arv Halifax 5.45 p.m. Lve. Annapolis 7.00 a. m., arv Dieby 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

Close connections with trains at Digby, 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, Superintendent.

DOMINION Express Co.

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

REDUCTION IN EXPRESS RATES

To Welsford, Hampton and intermediate points, lbs. and under. Over 3 to 5 lbs..... 20 3 lbs, and under 20.
Over 3 to 5 lbs. 25
Over 5 to 7 lbs. 30

CANADIAN EXPRESS

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 Dominion 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 Rail way, Steamship Lines to Digby and Annapolis and Charlottetown and Summereide, P. E. I., with nearly 600 agencies. Connections made with responsible Express Companies covering the Eastern, Middle, Southern and Western States, Manutoba, the Northwest Territors. Western States, Manttoba, the Northwest Territories and British Columbia.

ies 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 despatch.

Invoices required for goods from Canada, United States, and vice versa.

J. R STONE

J. R STONE C. CREIGHTON. Asst. Supt