ବର୍ଷ ହେଉଉଉଉଉଉସ ଓ ସ ସ ସ ପ୍ରତ୍ୟତ୍ତର ଉତ୍ତର ବର୍ଷ JACK'S ANGEL.

She had whispered, 'Yes, Jack, I love you!' in response to bis question, his kisses were still warm on her lips, their hearts were breathing in unison, though not so tumultuonsly as before and now that the first rapture and thrill were over, they were asking questions and making their little confessions, a'ter the manner of lovers on the threshold of an engagement

'How many times bave I been in love before? Now, Jack, do you think that is a fair question?' she asked, meeting his look with a roguish glance.

'Why, certainly it is, Dora,' he replied earnestly. 'You say you love me, so it real y doesn't make any difference about the others; they're done for now; but I think I ought to know. Still if there are so many of them-

'Please stop, Jack. I won't have you saying such dreadful things, and, with that look on your tace!' she interrupted, playfully placing her hand over his mouth, but quickly with drawing it when he attempted to kiss it.

'How dare you!' she exclaimed 'after the way you've been talking !

'Well, if you don't want me to say things why don't you answer my questions ?'

'Must I. Jack ?' 'I'm afraid you must my dear.'

'And you won't hate me after I tell will you ?' 'That depends, you are going to say.

You needn't hesitate so long I can read your thoughts.' 'Can you ? That, convenient for you I'm sure. I wish I could read yours, then

I'd know the answer to my question.' 'Would you really like to know ?' 'Why, yes or I shouldn't have asked it. 'Well, Jack if it will relieve your mind

any to know it, you have no predecessors.' 'Are you sure ?' 'Yes, Jack. You are the first and

'Thanks, awful y, Dora! I'm glad to hear it; and now that question is settled,

'Oh, no, my boy: you don't get off quite so easy as that! I want your confesson now. About how many dozen times have you been in love, pray tell?'

Jack Vernon winced. He hadn't counted on this, exactly.

'Come, young man, you are now on the witness stand, sworn to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth !' she continued banteringly.

'Must I?' said Jack, helplessly repeating her question of a tew moments before. I am atraid you must, my dear,' mim-'But I am afraid you will hate me after

I confess.' 'Is the record, then, so long ?' 'No; it is a very short one. I have Jack Vernon:

never loved but once-before.' 'And she-she refused you ?'

'No: I never asked her.'

·Wby not? You see, I want the whole

Because of pride. She was a wealthy heiress; I a penniless lawyer, with my fame and forture yet to make. I loved her; and am not asbamed to say it; she was a woman that one could not help loving; she was all to me then that you are now, and-

'And more. Go on and say it, Jack; I want the whole truth.'

'No, I won't say that; but she was the first, and love was a new sensation to me then, and it I had been her equal in wealth and station I might-but, pshaw! What is the use of telling you all this? It is all over now. Her love was not for me. I have put it aside—and, besides, I have you. But why are you looking so soher, Dora? Have I confessed too much? You wanted the whole truth, you know.'

'Yes, and I am glad you were brave enough to tell it. How long ago was it that—that this happened?' she faitered. 'Three years.'

'And her name?' she asked in low tones.

'Need I tell that ?' 'Yes, p'ease,' said Dora, faintly.

'Edith Burton.'

Dora's face graw suddenly pale. 'I thought perhaps she was the one,' she

said, in a voice that Jack scarcely recogniz d. 'Why, do you know her?' he exclaimed,

in surprise. 'I used to room with her at boarding school,' continued Dora. She had regained control of her voice now. 'She is a good,

noble woman, far better than I am, and I don't wonder that you love her.' 'You mean loved.' corrected Jack. 'My love for her is in the past tense, not the

'True love can never die,' quoted Dora, gravely. 'Wasn't it the divine William who said that? But there, Jack, we have talked enough of love for one evening.

Don't you think so?' ·But you haven't promised to marry me

'You didn't ask me that question. You simply asked me if I loved you, and you got your answer, I believe.'

'And I am to take the rest for granted, ·Well, no; nothing should be taken for

g anted in this world. I'll give you your answer, but not now I think I'd better room. send it to you in writing.'

'My! My! How formal we are getting all at once ! But, after all, I think I preter it that way; then I can carry your note next my beart for a mascot until you are mine for good and all. Shan't I run over here for it to morrow morning ? I'm anxious to get it as soon as possible.' 'No; I'll mail it to your office in New

York.' 'All right, Dora, and now just one before I go !' He bent down and pressed a kiss on her unresisting lips. 'Thanks all scmewhat uncomfortable job for the

any other girl and don't look quite so sober the next time I call. I'll be over again Wednesday evening, if nothing happens. Good night Dora!' 'Good night, Jack !'

When Jack Vernon reached his office in Temple Court the next morning he found Dora Stevens' note awaiting him. Tearing it open he read :

Brooklyn, 9.30 p. m., March 15. Dear Jack-The love I expressed for you an hour ago I find has turned to pity, and I am going to make you happy by sending you to the only woman you have a right to marry. After hearing your confession. and knowing what I do, I could be never happy with you. I know you think you are in love with me, but the tendrills of your heart are still entwined around that early love, and-and she needs you more than I do. I told you she was my schoolmate years ago; I still regard her as one of my dearest friends, and though we have never met since we graduated we have always kept up a correspondence. I inclose my latest letter from her received two months ago. I did not know until to-night who the man was that she loves. I know now, and I wish you both all the joy that life in each other's society can bring you. Go to her, Jack, and make her happyand my blessing and prayers will go with you. Not good night this time but good-

by! Ever your friend. DORA This inclosure ran as follows:

'Rochester, N. Y., Jan 14. My dear Dora-No, I am not engaged yet and never expect to be. I have had plenty of chances to confer my hand and fortuneespecially the latter-upon aspiring applicants, but I have declined them all. I have never met a man I really cared for ex cept one, and I believe he cared for me for a time. Perhaps he does yet; but, alas! he discovered that I was an heiress, and then pride (he was a young lawyer, with plenty of brains and ambition, but no money) held him back. He loved me; my heart told me that; but fortune hunters were fluttering around me, like moths around a candle, and I suppose he was afraid if he spoke he would be classed with the restjust as though the alchemy of a woman's love could not detect the gold among the dross!

'Ab, well! he is gone, and there's no use mourning for the past. I cannot help sighing, though, to think that the very money which has attracted so many society moths should drive away the only man I

'There, Dora, you have my secret, and know why I 'shall ever more a maiden be' -but please don't tell. Wishing you a lover true, some time, dear Dora (not being burdened with wealth, you wont have so many unworthy ones as I), and hoping to hear from you soon I remain, with oceans of love, yours sincerely. EDITH BURTON.

Late that afternoon Dora Stevens received the following brief message from

'My Dear Dora-Many thanks for your kind enclosure. There are at least two angles left on earth. You are one of them May heaven ever guard and bless you! Yours gratefully, JACK.'

'P. S,-I start for Rochester at once, and will mail this on my way to the train.' And as Dora read these words, she smiled one little, wee ghost of a smile and

'Better my heart than hers!'-St. Paul

STORIES OF ROCKEFELLER.

He Confuses an Irritable Clerk and Helps a Conductor.

A good many years ago a certain young man-he's ruddy and portly now, and the father of a family-was employed by a growing corporation. He was quite a young man, with an acute sense of his responsibilities, and, like young men who are affl cted in that particular way, was dreadfully touchy when his work was interrupted. He was the only employ in the room of one of the leading members of the corporation, and was kept pretty busy with his constant-

ly growing duties. In the room was a health lift a somewhat old-fasiohed exercising machine, left there by some shifting of emyloyers, and one day about noontime a quiet man came in and for the space of several minutes worked the machine. He made no noise about it, and departed as quietly as he came.

The next day he came again, and the next, and the next.

The young clerk didn't like these visits. They drew his attention from his work. They made him fidgety.

One day he looked over the railing and caught the quiet man's eye.

'Say,' he said irritably, 'I wish you wouldn't do that. It bothers me. Can't you come in after office hours? You seem to pick out the very time when I have the

The quiet man didn't get mad.

'I'm sorry it interferes with your work, was all he said as he passed from the

That afternoon the lifting machine taken away.

It wasn't long after this that the officer of the company who bossed the youth took | Parrsboro, Nov. 25, to Capt. and Mrs. Stuart Salhim into another part of the building to do some writing. They went into a certain room, and there sat the quiet man. He looked up as the youth appeared and quietly nodded to him.

When the work was finished, and it saw

his superior officer.

'Who is that gentleman?' he asked as

they passed along the hall. astonished query.

'Y-yes, once.' 'And you don't know his name?'

'No.' 'Well, that is John D. Rockefeller.'

The thoughts of the young man at that particular moment were long, long thoughts, but he kept a stiff upper lip and Bridgetown, Nov. 27, to Capt. Wm. and Mrs. said nothing.

And he's still in the employ of the

Standard Oil Company. Not very long ago a crowded Euclid car bound east, took on a few extra passengers at the Hickok street stop. Among them was a man in a gray suit, who tound a footing on the rear platform. The last installment of patrons crowded the car to the utmost. The aisle was full, the platform packed and the tootboard lined. The motorman, knowing the car was overcrowded, went right ahead regardless of signaling patrons. At the corner of Erie South Weymouth, Mass.f Wilton L. Hawes to Elizabeth M. Nettles. street a stout man waved his arm vigorously, but the motorman shook his head his head and pointed back, where another Euclid car was following. The stout man fiercely at the conductor and made a wild dash at the car. He reached for the hand bar on the rear platform, missed it and

went down in a heap. The conductor instantly stopped the car and went back and helped the stranger to his feet. He wasn't hurt, but he was trightfully mad. The conductor took his name in the customary way, brushed the man off and then went back to the car. When he had rung the bell to go ahead he asked for the names of a few witnesses of the occurrence, as conductors have orders to do. But the men on the platform shook their heads. They were not looking or the motorman may have been to blame. or they didn't want to get mixed up in it. The conductor looked discouraged.

Just then the man in gray clothes reached across and tapped him on the shoulder. 'I saw the affair,' he said: 'you may call me if necessary.'

The conductor looked relieved as he poised his pencil in air.

'What is your name?' he asked. The man in gray clothes hesitated

'Roekefeller.' he replied: 'J. D.' The conductor shut his book with a snap that suggested he had all the witnesses he needed, and the car bowled along.-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

What the Boy's Mother Said.

A lad in one of the London Board schools was recently found guility of a serious infraction of discipline, and was directed by his teacher to tell his mother when he got home what misdemes nour he had committed. The next morning the schoolmistress called Johnnie to her desk, when the foll-

owing dialogue ensued :-'Well, Master Johnnie, did you inform your mother what intraction of discipline you were guilty os yesterday, and the reprimand and punishment you received ?'

'Yes'm,' was the sententious reply. 'Well what did your mother say i 'She said she'd like to wring your neck

No more discipline reports have been sent home to that mother.

Kerrigan: Do yez believe in dhrames, 'R ley: 'Oi do.'

Kerrigan: 'Phwat's it a soign ov when a married man dhraames he's a bachelor? Reley: 'It's a soign that he's going to mate with a great disappointment-when



BORN.

Newcastle, Nov. 21, to the wife of H. Jones, a son. Springhill, Nov. 26, to the wife of Wm. Wylde, a Metapedia, Nov. 23, to wife of Toos. McDougall.

Oliver, Nov. 6, to wife of John Carruthers, a daugh-Amherst, Nov. 20, to the wife of Nicholas Landry,

Amherst, Nov. 26, to the wife of C. S. Sutherland, Greenwood, Nov. 24, to Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Bruce, Barrington, Nov. 14, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Clossan,

Arthurette, Nov. 20, to the wife of Robert Sprague, Amberst, Nov. 26, to the wife of Alfred Allen, a Amherst, Nov. 27, to the wife of Morley Pike, a

Bentville, Nov. 26, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Calder, a Truro, Nov 22, to the wife of Mr. Fred Faller, Barrington, Nov. 13, to Mr, and Mrs. Alex. Chris-

Truemsnville, Nov. 21, to the wife of Arthur Trueman, a son Campbellton, Nov. 27, to the wife of Oskar Johannesen, a son Arthurette, Nov. 21, to the wife of Henry L. Sisson

a daughter North Sydney, Nov. 25, to Mr. and Mrs. David F. Nolan, a son. Great Village, Nov. 26, to Mr. and Mrs. James M Spencer, a son.

dear! Now please forget that there was abashed youth, he left the apartment with Bridgetown, Nov. 19, to Mr. and Mrs. Watson Barrington Passage, Nov 21, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred

Lower Selma, Nov. 7' to Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Anthony, a son. 'Haven't you seen him before ?' was the Upper Selma, Nov. 7, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sterling, a daughter.

Springhill Nov. 20, to Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Hillsborough, Nov. 28, to the wife of Maurice Prsvidence, Nov. 23, to the wife of Samuel J. McConnell, a son.

Barrington, Nov. 20, to Mr. and Mrs, Arthur Nickerson, a daughter. Lower Selms, Nov. 7, to Mr. and Mrs. B. G

Anthony, a daughter. Hillsborough, Dec. 1, to Mr. and Mrs. Owen R.

Parrsbore, Nov. 18, to the wife of Rev. Robt. Johnston, a daughter. Annapolis Royal, Dec. 2, to the wife of H. M. Bradford, a daughter. Amberst Highlands, Nov. 17, to the wife of War-ren P. McDonald, a son.

MARRIED.

Oxford, Nov. 24, Robert Archibald to Minnie Copp Bridgewater, Nov. 24, Arthur L. Fancy to Ida F.

Bridgewater, Nov. 9, Rev. W. E. Weagle to Clara Boston, Nov 22, by Rev. J. D. Pickles, George De-Blois to Bessie Anslow.

Halifax, Nov. 2, by Rev. Z. L Fash, Albert Pulsifer to Bessie Palsifer. wasn't to be ignored, however. He yelled | Bridgewater, Nov. 10, James Brenton Hirtle to Anna C. Himmelman.

Boston, Nov. 24, by Rev. Dr. Dolan, David J. Dan-aher to Ter. sa B. Clancy. Roxbury, Mass., by Rev. A. S. Gumburt, Chas. E Slocomb to Sara J. Patten. Westport, Nov. 19, by Rev. C. E. Pineo, Ames Welch to Georgia Thurber.

Halifax, Dec. 1, by Rev. R. S, Stevens, Mr. J. J. Brown to Mrs. E. White. Hillsborough, Nov. 25, by Rev. J. C. Miles, John Hanson to Annie McFarland Westville, Nov. 23, by Rev. Thos. D. Stewart, C. A. Ross to Janet Henderson.

Kars, Kings Co., Nov. 30, by Rev. J. W. Clarke,

Asa P. Friars to Maud Jones. Albert Mives, Nov. 26, by Rev. J. C. Miles, Joseph Reynolds to Estene Wilband. Eagle Head, Nov. 25, by Rev. F. C. Berry, Helen P. Gross to Willard Zwicker. Jeddore, Nov. 15, by Rev. T. F. Wootton, Walter

Myers to Catherine Warner. Liscomb, Nov. 21, by Rev. J. A. Hart, James A. Lang to Khoda Ann Rudoip Picton, Nev. 23, by Rev. Geo. S. Carson, Alex. Mc-Kenzie to Florence E. Murray. Melrose, Mass., Nov. 5, by Rev. Thomas Sims, John C. Reid to Daisy L. Grant.

Aylesford, Nov. 17, by Rev. J. M. Wade, J. E. Woodworth to Annie Huntingdon. Westville, Nov. 23, by Rev. Thos. D. Stewart, Wm Lorimore to Mary E. McKenzie. Westville, Nov. 23, by Rev. R. Cumming, David McDonald to Annie L. Marshall.

Upper Stewiacke, Nov. 29, by Rev. J. B. Maclean, C. Alfred Teas to Biney Kennedy. Port Lorne, Nov. 23, by Rev. E. P. Caldwell, Curti D. Fosier to Luella A. Marsnall.

Bridgewater, Nov. 26, by Rev E. P. Churchill, Edmund Corkom to Esta Hughes. Cumberland, Nov. 17, by Rev. J. M. Parker, Charles A. Johnson to Emily Malligan. Halifax, Oct. 24, by Rev. E. P. Crawford, Arthur B. Gurney to Anna M. Sutherland. Upper Port La Tour, Nov. 15, by Rev. J. H. Davis Lewis Crowell to Co delia E. Oped.

East Dover, N. S. Nov. 30, by Rev. A. E. Ingram, W. H. Fader to Birdie J. Fader. Jordan River, Nov. 15, by Rev. G. I. Foster, Robert W. Freeman to Lewis DeMolitor. New Canada, Nov. 23, by Rev. D. W. Crandall, Reuben Smel zer to Naama S. Fader.

Nelson, B. C., Nov. 5, by Rev. H. S. Akekurst, F. M. C. Crosskill to Mary Robinson Buctouche, N. B., Nov. 23, by Rev. C. H. Manaton John Hutchinson to Theresa W. Smith. Hardwood Hill, Nov. 23, by Rev. Geo S. Carson, Leander McLaughlin to Mary McGregor. Somerville, Mass., Nov. 23, by Rev. Wm. C. Barrows, Nicholas Young to Emma L. Munroe.

Lower Rossway, N. S., by Rev. Byron H. Thomas, Theodore L. Haight to Augusta M. Ananson. Providence, R. I. Oct. 19, by Rev. H. F. Given, Alex C. McDonald to Elizabeth G. Cruik-

DIED.

Windsor, Nov. 28. Mrs. Nix, 68. New Ross. Nov. 18, Geo. Sweet. Truro, Nov 26, Abby Mingo, 93. Truro, Nov. 28, L. Roy Craig, 12. Halifax, Nov. 28, James E. Croucher. Milltown, Nov. 22, Joseph Lamont, 89. Newport, Nov. 24, Duncan A. Miller, 21. Kingston, Nov. 26, Elizabeth Martin, 4. Joggins Mines, Nov. 20, Amos Mills, 79. St. John, Dec. 3, Michel McPartland, 88. Kingston, Nov. 29, Mrs. John Weston, 32. Cumberland, Nov. 17, Jas. W. Higgins, 24. Parrsboro, Nov. 29, Mrs. Perry Winters, 29. Colchester, Oct. 21, Mrs. Sarah A. Ryne, 36. Middletown, Nov. 21, Francis Burbidge, 84. Guysboro, Nov. 24, Capt. J. W. Hadley, 70. Sable River, Nov. 22, Mr. David Robart, 63. Two Islands, Nov. 17. Alexander Wasson, 73. pringhill, Nov. 21, Rosell Davidson, 1 month. West Chezzetcook, Nov. 30, Mary Faucher, 48. Hardwood, Hants, Nov. 10, Norman Grant, 38. 315 St. John, Dec. 3, Maria A., wife of B N. McCleery. St. John, Catherine, wife of Alexander Geddes, 69. St. John, Dec. 4, Amelia, wife of Samuel Clifford

Moneton, Dec. 1, Alice M., wife of W. R. Edwards, Curapool, Australia, Oct. 9, Hugh S. McDonald, Truro, Dec. 1, John Aitken, son of J. A. Turnbull,

Barrington Passage, Nov. 25, Mrs. Susan Emith, St. John, Dec. 4, Annie B., wife of J. Hollie Was-Petersville, Q. Co., Nov. 24, Mrs. Matthew Gra-

Halifax. Dec. 1, John Aitken, son of J. A, Turn-Canterbury, Sept. 13, Susan Helena Grant, 4 Newark, New Jersey, Nov. 27, Rev. Howard P.

Pictou, Nov. 23, Charles Dunn, son of Hugh Boston, Nov. 22, Catherine, widow of Wm. N

Jeddore, Nov. 28, Margaret J. wife of Nathaniel Dooks, 63, St. John, Dec. 4, Mary, widow of the late Edward

Palmer 13.

Great Village, Nov. 28, infant son of James M. and Helen Spencer. Cambridgeport, Mass., Nov. 27, Susan, wife Louis D. Hookway. Tabusintac, Nov. 18, Jessie Florence, child of William Wishart, 4 years.

Melrose, Nov. 30, Bridget, widow of the late Michael Mulroney, 80. St. John, Dec. 5. Kathleen, child of Capt. Walter and Maggie McLean, 2 years. Which Smith.

A joker offered to bet balf a sovereign with a gentleman that he would ask sixteen persons one and the same question. to which he would receive the same answer. The bet was accepted, and the joker asked each one of the sixteen this question: 'Did you hear that Smith is bankrupt pr 'Which Smith?' was the stereotypedreply.

Green Snow.

Three places at least are known where green snow is found. One of these is near Mount Hecla, Iceland; another, fourteen miles east of the mouth of the Obi; and the third near Quinto, South Americar

STEAMERS.

MANHATTAN STEAMSHIP CO'Y

New York, Eastport, and St. John, N. B., Line:

Steamers of this line will leave ST. JOHN (New York Wharf, Reed's Point), November 14th, 24th, and December 3rd, and weekly thereafter.

Returning steamers leave NEW YORK, PIER 1, NORTH RIVER (Battery Piace), November 9th.

19th and 29th, for EASTPORT, ME., and ST., JOHN direct. After the above dates, sailings will be WEEKLY, as our own steamers will then be on

With our superior facilities for handling freight NEW YORK CITY and at our EASTERN TERMINALS, together with through traffic arrangements [both by rail and water.] we have with our connections to the WEST AND SOUTH. we are in a position to handle all the business intrusted to us to the ENTIRE SATISFACTION OF OUR PATRONS BOTH AS REGARDS SER-VICE AND CHARGES. For all particulars, address,

R. H. FLEMING, Agent. New York Wharf, St. John, N. B. N. L. NEWCOMBE, General Manager,

5-11 Broadway, New York City. RAILROADS.

Dominion Atlantic R'y.

On and after Monday, Oct. 3rd, 1898, the Steamsnip and Train service of this Railway will

Royal Mail S.S. Prince Rupert,

Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Lve. St. John at 7.15 a. m., arv Digby 10 00 a. m.

Lve. Digby at 1.00 p. m., arv St. John, 3 45 p. m. **EXPRESS TRAINS**

Daily (Sunday excepted).

Lve. Halifax 6.30 a.m., arv in Digby 12.30 p.m. Lve. Digby 1.00 p.m., arv Yarmouth 3.35 p.m. Lve. Halifax 8.00 a.m., Tuesday and Friday. arr, Digby 12 45 p. m. Lve. Digby 12 50 p m., arr. Yarmouth 3 00 p. m. Lve. Yarmouth 9.00 a. m., arv. Digby 11.43 a. m. Lve. Digby 11.55 a. m., arv. Halifax 5.45 p. m Lve. Yarmouth 8 35 a. m. Mon. and Thur.

arr. Digby 10.25 a.m Lve. Digby 10.30 a. m., arr. Halifax 3 32 p. m. Lve. Annapolis 7.20 a. m., arv Digby 8.50 a. m. Lve. Digby 3.20 p. m., arv Annapolis 4.40 p. m.

on Flying B uenose express trains between Halifax and Yarmouth. S. S. Prince Edward,

Pullman Palace Buffet Parlor Cars run each way

BOSTON SERVICE.

By far the finest and fastest steamer plying out of Boston. Leaves Yarmouth, N.S., every TUESDAY and FRIDAY, immediately on arrival of the Express Trains arriving in Boston early next morn-ing. Returning leaves Long Wharf, Boston, every SUNDAY and WEDNESDAY at 4.00 p.m. Unequal-led cusine on Dominion Atlantic Railway Steamers and Palace Car Express Trains. Staterooms can be obtained on application to

S. S. Evangeline makes daily trips to and from Kingsport and Parrsboro. Close connections with trains at Digby.

Tickets on sale at City Office, 114 Prince William Street, at the wharf office, a 1 from the Purser on steamer, from whom time-tables and all information can be obtained.

W. R. CAMPBELL, Gen. Man'gr. P. GIFKINS, Superintendent.

Intercolonial Railway.

on and after Monday, the 3rd October, 1898 the rains of this Railway will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows.

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Pictou

and Sydney......22.10 A sleeping car will be attached to the train leav-

ing St. John at 16 30 o'clock for Quebec and Mon-A sleeping car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 22.10 for Truro.

Dining and Buffet cars on Quebec and Montreal

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

Express from Sussex..... 8.30 Accommodation from Pt. du Chene and Monc-All trains are run by Eastern Standard time. CITY TICKET OFFICE,

97 Prince Wm. Street, St. John, N. B.

Christmas Holiday

Excursion Tickets. on sale to Papils and Teachers in Schools and Colleges on surrender of proper certificate from Principal. between stations in Canada, East of Port

Arthur, December 10th to 31st, good for return pas age until January 31st. To Commercial Travellers on presentation of their Certificates in territory as above. December 16 h, to 26th, good for return passage until January 7 h, and 10 the Public, between all stations on line East of Port Arthur, December 21st, to January 21d, good for return until January 7th.

Round Trip Further particulars of Ticket Agents.

all at One Way first Class Fare for the

C. E. E. USSHER, Genl. Passr. Agent. Montreal.

A. H. NOTMAN, Asst. Genl. Fassr Agent St. John, N. B.