Within the Lines.

The captain woke that morning at first with a lazy contentment. And then he remembered that it he had distinguished himrelt-if in the cavalry charge he bad been first-that two of his comrades would sit no more at his mess. But first, you must notice a certain pleasurable vanity held him; he saw in his grasp a little bauble of present reputation and promotion.

There tollowed the reaction of regret. A man who has been in a dozen fights learns to regard, while in action, death as a matter of course, either for himself or his friends. The exhibaration seizes; the blood tingles; and the truth making the Red Badge of Courage accepted is that an ordi. ary man, atter craven tear, suddenly forgets himself. Even gentlemen born to the habit of celt respect and selt control bave known that verity, from the great Frederick to lesser men.

For Captain Leslie that exultation had not passed. But now, the next morning, as he lay still, regret led on to a sadder mood, to voices far away-beyond hearing; to taces forgotten in the brisk, imperative movement of life. As he lay there Leslie was back in an old sentimental moment, talking with a girl who had i lted him-a case of "calt love"; he could see her eyes, hear her voice. Five years of other faces-of the stir of events.

Ev n in more serious affairs we must' linger-a-p'ning 'tis life for us. And I would add to Stevenson's lucid phrase, "that impure passion of remorse," that impure passion of regret. Then the John Leslie of the Seventieth, the yesterday, returned; he never should mess with Bill Darlington and Jim Forbes. And suddenly he was wide awake, en his feet-was dashing cold water over his face, dressing, and calling for breakfast. Another day had its claim on him.

"The General, sir, wishes you at once." The General? A thought of the yesterday brought bim the reason in a rush of a

pleasurable glow. "Be seated, Captain," said the General as he entered.

"You've been commended for coolness and firmness, and yesterday-the report rune-'great bravery on Captain Leslie's part." 'I couldn't very well help it,' said Leslie;

"I was keyed up to it, you know." 'A modest answer encourages praise, quoth the general with a smile. 'But it will be in my own report. That's not why I bave sent for you. I have—bim—a duty. 'Yes, sir,' said Leslie, suddenly sober-

·Success but leads to more effort-your capability is recognized; reliance is put on

The general sat reflecting, tapping the little map laden table with his knuckles. ·We have pushed well into their lines, he said, after a moment. 'They didn't expect us so far dewn. Ten miles from here the families are still in their houses. They will be running fast enough, to be sure. Well, study this map. Follow that road, Captair, c'ye see, along the river-ten miles, isn't it? Yes, ten. Now, at the forks turn due west. You pass a village there, eh-what's its name? No matter, a blackemith's at the next turn. Ther-let me ret - seventeen miles; 'is the road to the left-there, twenty one miles; and there you turn from the turn pike into privste greur de-twenty-two miles to the house. Now there's another way,' the general went or, explaining details. 'One with twenty troopers might sweep into that quiet country; be suddenly might find him selt in a mess; he might tall in with a detachment; he might come back-he and his twenty men-I think that's a sufficient number. To make the story short. I want to find the man who will go there and search that house, and bring away somebody whom a spy has reported to be there. It ien't an order, you understand, but a suggestion. I don't ask a man to risk his life, or his chance of further service, but-it would please me to catch that fox, who doesn't far cy we would dare venture there -it unexpectedly we have reached so far

The Captain smiled. 'I don't overlook the suggestion,' he said.

down into the heart of his country.'

'Study the map. Choose your twenty men. Colonel Moore will help you. I am obliged, Captain.' "And we may or may not find him?"

'Well, if he's flown, you will have dared, that's all. He's there to get his family

.Well ?' said the captain. The General hesitated, and then:

'The man who of all others has most interfered with this march-Dorston, man; Leslie paled, and a lump was in his

throat. Dorston,' he said faintly; 'not that

Dorston who had harassed and bothered them; Dorston to be seized in his fancied security .- The movement of the General's division had been so rapid that even vet the enemy failed to understand its significance :

that the advance was in the very heart of

their country. But Leslie, standing there, understood that he had committed himself to arrest the courted disgrace and deserved it. brother of the girl he had been thinking of that morning. He had known Philip He looked down at the carpet. Dorston in those other days; as he stood there before the General he had a picture | isn't here.' of the old friend whom he hardly associated with that cavalry leader who had harass ed every rod of advance. And it was easy to refuse, to say that he had changed his mind. But what would the General say to brusquely. them? He would fancy that John Leslie

was a coward. But why not confess to

the General at once that he knew those Dorstons? But that equally would be a confession of weakness Tai. was a struggle in which friend was put against friend. How many would avoid duty by the some excuse!

'Now, I suppose, sir,' he said at last. 'Yes, now, Captain.'

'Very well,' said Leslie; 'now it shall

'Good luck to you, Captain.'

A half hour later Leslie and his twenty troopers swung out of camp. And as they covered the miles he said to himselt 'What a beastly thing is this war i' and again, 'What a beastly thing !' And yet he had been a m n to whom his profession was all. He began to analyze his feelings. It was not, he was sure, any of the old septiment about Nell Dorston. Why, he had torgotten her long ago. He really had been refused once since; and he had settled down to the poilosophy that 'the girls you want to marry you can't marry; the girls you can marry you don't want to,' and then he thought he had found he didn't want to marry either very much, two months afterward. But oddly this morning he had wakened thinking of Nell Dorston. That was not queer when he was on this mission. The old sentiment, if it existed, hadn't kept him from regarding Philip Dorston as simply the bold cavalry leader -nothing more nor less. Well, it was rather bad to be sert to the very house of these old acquaintances on such an errand. Eh, in civil war how many fellows would refuse duties it such considerations should be paramount!

The march was dar gerous for the little troop, but the luck of the daring helped them. They followed the road along the river in a deserted countryside. After they had turned due west at the forks, the people yet were only moving in their sudden scare. As they rattled through the village, blanched faces-women's and children's stared atter them. What were they after ?- the toe! Was it not enough that men from that countryside were dead on many fields, should war reach by this sudden march even to their hearths? At the blacksmith's an old bent man came out and cursed them, and his semile oaths followed them down the long western slopes and taded into the woods. And then they came out in the open, and in the grounds hey sought, wi h the white glimmer of the

house between the green. 'Dismount !'

The order tollowed to separate and surround the house. Leslie walked up a gravel path. A woman came to the door and shaded her eyes with her hand, a trightened look on her face.

'I beg pardon,' said Captain Leslie, following her inside.

Oh!' she cried. 'I am sorry,' said he.

We heard the guns, but we didn't think that you would push on so far.' She recognized him. 'Why, it's Jack Leslie!'

'I'm awfully sorry,' said he 'How d'ye o, Miss Dorston? We haven't met in five years-'No; not in five years. What do these

men mean? 'Hem-well-Oh, you know-I want to apologize.'

'You are on our land,' she said. 'I know it; I know it. It's my order, he added ·Well? Are you going to camp here!

You may not stay very long,' she added, with a fearless flash. 'What a spirit you have! How pretty you are! I almost wish I weren't on the

other side.' 'I see you haven't forgotten compliments,' she said with a faint smile; but her eyes-snd they were very bright-wandered restlessly. Oh, bother!' he said. 'I almost hate

myself. I do hate myself and this duty.' Why, Captain Lessie? I see you are

His voice sank to a whisper. 'I am here, Miss Dorston, to arrest your

brother.' For a moment he heard from the fields the hum of the midsummer afternoon. 'I should think she began coldly, 'that you could have let a stranger do this.'

'It was my order,' he said doggedly. She looked at him for a moment. Did be hold it against her that once she had jilted bim? And then she put that thought away. She was an observant young woman. His face was too frank, too honest; and with a certain pique she thought she saw that she had been forgotten.

'He isn't here,' she said. 'I must search the bouse,'he said. 'You dare?' she cried; 'you dare!'

'I must fulfil my order.' 'You shan't pass this door,' she said 'unless you're a brute. I won't stir. I tell vou he isn't-

'You have told me that he is,' he said. 'I haven't! I haven't! she cried. He turned back to the outer door and his men when her voice reached him:

'Your men are on every side ' 'On every side, Miss Dorston' You must do this?' she said. You

And what's in a mood? What's is a To the General, keen observer as he forgotten sentiment? What's in duty? was, the exclamation was but one of sur. What's in love? It you were there you acid out of his system by means of oils or price at the daring eleverness of his idea; never would have been weak. You despise Leslie for this very weakness. And yet he had been the ever efficient officer; the strong man!

'You have but to give me your word, Miss Dorston

He knew she would tell any lie to save Philip Dorston; he knew it was a case of unaccceptable evidence; he knew that he

The girl looked at him out of her tears. 'I give it,' she said at last faintly; 'he

'I will withdraw my men. I am sorry to have bothered you.' 'You have taken my word,' she said.

'Will that be sufficient for me,' he said 'You may need something to est'

'I dare not rick my men any longer.' 'You have taken a great risk in coming here. You may be caught-

'I knew the rick,' he said. 'I thank you so much,' the girl went on so much.'

·Why?' he arked. 'Wby?' ·For taking-

But at the voice a tall boyish figure was outlined in a doorway, and a voice said: 'Captain Leslie, my sister was mistaken. 'Pnil,' she cried, 'Phil-how can you, how can you?'

'Do you suppose I could let him suffer, and you perjure yourself? Dorston said quietly. 'I heard it all. It was like breaking a parole-a word of honor. We can't afford to do this -whatever happens. Captain Leslie would be court-martialed

'You must take him,' said the girl, turning. She walked down to his side. Turning to his prisoner, Leslie said:

'I shall be lucky it I get away with you at all. We must start at once. 'You will be lucky,' Dorston acknow-

Leslie left the two together for a few moments while he went outside and gave the order to mount. 'Now, Colonel Dorston,' be called.

Without another word Dorston turned from his sister, went outside and down the One word to you, Captain Leslie,' she

called. 'Yes.' Leelie answered, going up the

path to her. 'I thank you so much,' she said, 'so much. What was my word-to his being made prisoner ?' she added. 'Can you | forgive me ?'

'Why, of course. I knew," he said. "You knew, and you accepted it. And

He came nearer, while the troop waited. "I have been a fool,' he said, " all these years. I have been deceiving myself." His voice rose fiercely, as it accusing her. But through tears a faint smile ga hered on her lips.

"I love you-now, Jack Leslie." "You mean that ? You can't mean lit," he said, taking her hand. "You can't

"I have said I love you," she said softly. Nor shall difference of opinion nor war keep us apart ?" he said.

"Nor shall war or difference of opinion keep us apart" she said in a low voice For a moment they stood there. Then

he turned down the path. 'Mount,' came the order. To the General at midnight Captain Les-

lie entered. 'Your arm is tied up!'

'My wrist was broken, and I left three men in the road by the river, but I have the prisoner'

A DOCTOR TALKS.

EXPLAINS WHY DODD'S KID-NEY PILLS CURE MORE THAN LOCAL KIDNEY DISEASES.

Kidneys are the Filters of the System and Must be Kept (lean-Dodd's Kidey Pi'ls as a Corrector of Kidney Disordersa Straightforward Explanation.

HALIFAX N. S, Feb 5.—One of the most up to date and advanced physicians of this city, in a conversation with a press representative the other day, explained some interesting points in relation to the marvellous cures Dodd's Kidney Pills are making in this province.

'The great point is,' said be, 'that Dodd's Kidney Pills are an unapproachable medicine for the kidneys. They act directly on those organs and correct what ever is wrong with them.'

'Yes, but Dodd's Kidney Pills are makng cures of diseases like Rheumatism. How does Rheumatism have any connection with the kidneys ?'

'Well, that is easily explained,' said the doctor. "Rheumatism is uric reid in the blood. Uric acid is left in the blood by reason of poor filtering on the part of the kidneys. They should strain all impurities like uric acid out of the system. It they don't something is wrong. Dodd's Kidney Pills proceed right to the spot and right that wrong."

"And the uric acid is then strained out of the system ?" 'Exactly. You see how raturally the cure is effected. The kidneys are the sest of the trouble, and it is no use treating the part where the uric acid happens to lodge. Take the case of William A. Brown, Boiestown, reported a short while ago. He had Sciatica and Lumbago. Both of these complaints are but local forms of Rheumatism. Sciatica is situated in the thigh; Lumbago in the back. But as in all Rheun atism the cause lies in the kidneys. Brown felt relief as he asserts, on the first box. And on the the third box of Dodd's Kidney Pills he was cured. Now, how long would it have taken Mr. William Brown to have driven the uric Not in a thousand years," said the doctor, answering his own question.

Tommy-'Pop, what's the difference between a statesman and a politician?'

Tommy's Pop-'A statesman, my son, is a politician who has got what he wanted.'

GENERAL DEBILITY AND A "RUN DOWN" STATE calls for a general tonic to the system. Such is The D. & L. Emulsion. Builds you up, increases your weight, g ves healtn. Made by Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.

'During Blake's trip around the world he

'Well where's his wife, then ?' 'Oh stopped off in Dakota and got a 'We will eat later, thank you,' he said. divorce.'

The Baby's Occupation,

An Arkansas coroner in making out verdict for the findings of an inquest over a ten-months-old child gravely wrote down the assertion that the child was unmarried and that its chief occupation was in keeping its father and mother awake at night.

BORN.

Kempt Shore, Jan. 16. to Mack Rathburn, a son. Halifax, Jan. 21, to the wi e of H. Hublev, a son. Halifax. Jan. 19, to the wife of Geo. Naufits, a son. Five Islands, Jan. 20, wife of Abraham Boyd, a son. Molega, Jan. 20, to the wife of Neil McLean, a son. Amherst, Jan. 20, to the wife of Coun. Fage, a son. Windsor, Jan. 20, to the wife of F. Shepherd, a on. Windsor, Jan. 13, to the wife of Geo. Singer, a son-Chatham, Jan. 30, to the wife of F. Petterson, a son. | Yarmouth, Jan. 24. Be: tha, wife of Capt. Josiah C. Amberst, Jan 29, to the wife of Bert White, a son Pictou, Jan. 24 to the wi'e of J. Priest, a daughter. Middleton, Jan. 19, to the wife of W. Johnson, a

Halifax, Jan. 29, to the wife of C. Johnson, a daugh-Fort Lawrence, Jan. 24, to the wife of Jas. Gray, a Annapolis Jan. 24, to the wife of Dr. Bayfield, a Kentville, Jan. 20, to the wife of G. McDougall, a Truro, Jan. 15, to the wife of Prof. Lee Russell,

Milton, Jan. 27 to the wife of Frank Freeman. Halifax, Feb. 2, to the wife of Richard Hayes, Windsor, Jan 23, to the wife of Frank Warr, Yarmouth, Jar. 18, to the wife of Geo. Randall, a

Bridgetown, Jan. 26, to the wife of Norman Brooks Melvern Square, Jan 15, 'o the wife of Allen Gates Annapolis, Jan. 19, to the wife of Robt. Reynolds,

Lucenburg, Jan. 26, to the wife of Arthur Oxcer, A vondale, Jan. 19, to the wife of Manning Knowles, Portsmouth, Jan. 16, to the wife of Wm. Rings,

daughter. Windsor, Jan 21, to the wife of Herbert Kilcup, daughter. Oxford Jan. 15, to the wife of Alfred Gordon, Miller's Creek, Jan 21, to the wife of Benj Dim-

Halfway, River, Jan. 9, to the wife of Alfred Ful-Cumberland, Jan. 16 to the wife of Moore Thompson, a son. Hali'ax, Jan. 29, to the wife of Edward Johnson, jr.

Norwood, Mass., Jan. 18, to the wife of Wm. Emeno Albert, Co., Jan. 29, to the wife of Andrew Hicks,

Vancouver. B. C , Jan. 16, to the wife of R. Mc-Alma, A. Co., Jan, 25, to the wife of Abner Thompson a daughter. New Glasgow, Jan. 18. to the wife of Charles Warman, a daugh er. Clark's Harbo , Jan. 25, to the wife of Capt. Bran-

Orangedale, C. B., Jan. 13, to the wife of Dr. J. Victoria, B. C., Jan. 27, to the wife of Hop. Fred P. ters, a daughter.

MARRIED.

Woodstock, Jan. 24, by A. E. LePage, Vernon Rose to Evelena Hay. Yarmouth, Jan. 24, by Rev. W. F. Parker, Eber

Hunter to Amy Fauls. Yarmouth, Jan. 23, by Rev. Edwin Crowell, Samuel M lone to Edna Lyons. Freenort. J n. 23, by Rev. E H. Howe, John W. Thurber to Emma Tidd.

Dutch Settle nent, Jan 24, by Rev. J. Mader, Geo. Green to Isabelle Isenor Clifton, Jan. 24 by Rev. L. W. Parker, Scott B. McNutt to Ada Grauam. Liverpool, Jan 17, by Rev David Hickey, Joseph

Crouse to Jennie Ratuse. Boston, Jan. 24, by Rev. J. H. Mohoter, Geo. Mc. Ker zie to Kachel McKee. Yarmouth, Jan 18, by Rev. W. F. Parker, Daniel Stoddard to Ida Raymond. Freeport Jan. 18, by Rev. E. H. Howe, Willie H. stevens to woldie Everett. Canard, Jan. 25, by Rev. C H. Martell, St Clair Eldridge to Saran Landry. Tiverton, Jan. 17, by Rev. E. H. Howe, Fletcher Ell ott to Aggie Blackford.

Digby, Jan 27, by Rev H. A. Harley, Frederick Cromwell to Mand Jordan. Pictou, Jan. 13, by Rev. J. A. McKenzie, Wm, McDonald to Minnie Fraser. New Horton, Jan. 24, by Rev M. Addison, Arthur Mulligan to Clara Anderson.

Plessant River, by Rev. G. M. Whyte, Reuben Russell to Wilma Waterman. Halifax, Jan. 25 by Rev. G. W. F. Glenden ning, Alvin Spriggs to Mary Green. Cliston, Jan. 6, by Rev W. L. Parker, Homer Loughead to Sadie Sanderson.

Norwood, Mass., by Rev. Geo. W. Meade, Alfred M. Lightbody to Robina Little. East Mountain, Jan. 24, by Rev. R. M. Jost, Wilbert J. Lynds to Addie John on. Gabarus, C. B., Jan. 16, by Rev. D. Sutherland, David Walker to Katte McLeod.

Milton, Queens, Jan. 29, by R. v. W. L. Archibald, John Jollimore to Maggie Venoit. Woodstock. Jan. 80, by Rev. A. D. Archibald, Robert Perry to Bertha Stevenson. Yarmouth, Jan. 22, by Rev. G. M. Wilson, Joel Worthen to Mrs. Elizabeth Larkin.

Bradford, Mass., Jan. 4, by Rev. J. D. Kingsbury, Joseph S. Crowell to Alice M. Boyd. North Shore, Wallace, Jan. 14, by Rev. D. A. Frame, Allen McKer zie to Annie Wniting.

Miltons, Queens, Jap. 20. by Rev. W. L. Archi-bald, Enoch Wentzell to Letitia Fau kinham. Cambridge ort, Mass., Jan. 15, by Rev. Father Mundy, Thomas P. Mengher to Lizzie Don-

DIED

Amberst, Jan. 23, W. B. Huestis 71.

Halifax Jan. 29, Thos. M. Wilson, 24 Parrsboro, Jan. 29, Hugh O'Multin, 65. Halifax, Feb. 2, Eleanor McGregor, 78. Gay's River, Jan. 16, Jas. F. Walker, 57. Amherst, Jan. 27, Mrs. Cyrus Black, 82. Upper Selma, Jan. 24, Smith Douglas, 27. Brora Lake, Jan. 30, Alexander Ross, 90. Shenstone, A. Co., Jan 24, Walter Steeves. Yarmouth, 22, Capt. Benjamin Murphy, 87. Fall River, Jan. 23, Etnel Maud Auld, 18. Hopewell, Jan. 23, William Matheson, 70 Halifax, Jan. 31, Mary Florence O'Brien, 19. Amherst, Jan. 27, Louis Churchill Allen, 27. Bridgetown, Jan. 30, Eliza Jane Brooks, 47. East. Pubnico, Jan. 22, Charlotte Amire, 16. Port Hastings, Jan. 22, Stewart McPhee, 35. Gulf Islands, Jan. 27, John Foenor, aged 56. St. John, Feb. 5, Harold C. Golding, 10 mos. Port Medway, Jan. 27, Capt. John Meniac, 80. Milton, Queens, Jan. 28, Benjamin Hayes, 80. Yarmouth, Jan. 21, Francois D'Entrement, 98.

Har mond Plains, Jan. 29, John Havestock, 81. Trerton, Jan. 26, Mrs. John A. McDonald, 57. West River Station, Jan. 27, Daniel Fraser, 64. Broad Cove Marsh, Jan. 18, Ronald Beaton, 70. Croucher's Island. Jan. 28, Mary M. Croucher. Liverprol, Jan. 17. Ella wi'e of Enos Sims, 32 Halifax, Jan. 24, Daniel Herbert Dody, 1 year. Canning, Jan. 28, Eunice, wife of Guy Eaton, 83. Caledonia, Queens, Jan. 21, Ventura Mararo, 21. Yarmouth, Jan 23, Mrs. Catherine Williams, 74. Beach Meadows, Jan. 18, Gorden B. Corkum, 71. Shubenacadie, Jan. 28, Alma, wife of F. Fader 21. Halifay, Jan 29, Harold J. seph Millidge 8 months. Gaspereau Mt., Jan. 27, Mrs. Augustus Eagles, 93. Haverbill, Mass., Jan. 20, Mrs. Joseph Johnson,

Parrsboro, Jan. 28, Annie, wife of Wm. Fulding-Summerville, Jan. 24, Mary, widow of John Mc-Redbark, Jan. 24, Franc's H., son of Thos. Law-

Halifex, Jan. 30, Thomas Gordon, son of Robert Douglas, 18. Upper North Sydney, Jan. 31, George Wilson M.

Big Ridge, C. B., Jan. 27, Margaret, wife of Dona'd McDonald, 82. Centreville, Jan. 27, James Percy, c ild of E. H. and Clara L. Eston. Halifax, Jan. 31, Ernest Leo, child of Harry and Sarah Young, 16 months.

Halifar, Jan. 28, Mary Elizabeth, widow of the late Andrew Honeycut, 51. Wolfville, Jan. 28, William Earl, son of Capt. and Mrs. L. H. Baird, 8 months.

Pictou, Jan. 7. Vic Roulston, youngest son of Mr and Mrs. Muuro Gunn, 4 years. Upper Stewiscke, Jan. 19, Margaret Jace, daughter of the late Berry Hamilton, 57

RAILROADS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Travel in Comfort - ON THE-

Pacific Express.

Lv. Halifax - - 700 a. m. v. St. Jonn - - 4.10 p. m. Montreal - - 8 35 a. m. Tu W Th Fr Sa Sub Tu W Th Fr Sa Mon Su Mo Tu W Th Sat Lv. Montreal - - 9 45 a. m. Ar. Vancouver 12 30 p. m.

A TOURIST SLEEPER On above train every Thursday, from MONTREAL and runs to SEAFTLE, without change,
Druble berth rates from Montreal to Winnepeg,
\$4.00; to Medicine Hat. \$6.50; Calgary, \$6.50;
Vancouver and Seattle \$8.00 For passage rates to all points in Canada, West-ern United States and to Japan, China, India, Hawaiian Islands, Australia and Manila, and also

for descriptive advertising matter and maps, write A. J. HEATH. D. P. A. C. P. R. St. John. N. B.

Dominion Atlantic R'y.

On and after Monday, Jan. 1st, 1900, the Steamship and Train service of this Railway wi

Royal Mail S. S. Prince Rupert.

ST. JOHN AND DIGBY. Lve. St. John at 7.00 a.m., Monday. Wednesday, and Satu day; arv Digby 10 00 a.

Returning leaves Digby same days at 12.50 p.m., arv. at St. John, 3.35 p. m

Steamship "Prince Arthur"

St. John and Boston Direct Service. Leave St. John every Thursday, 4 30 p. m. Leave Boston every Wednesday 10 a. m.

EXPRESS TRAINS

Daily (Sunday excepted).

Lve, Halifax 6. 30 a.m., arv in Digby 12.30 p.m. Lve. Digby 12 45 p. m., arv Yarmouth 3 20 p. m. Lve. Yarmouth 9 00 a. m., arv. Digby 11.48 a. m Lve. Digby 11 55 a. m., arv. Halifax 5.50 p. m. Lve. Annapolis 7.80 a. m., arv, Digby 8.50 a. m. Lve. Digby 3 20 p. m., arv, Annapolis 4.40 p. m.

S.S. Prince George.

YARMOUTH AND BOSTON SERVICE. By farthe finest and fastest steamer plying out of Boston. Leaves Yarmouth, N. S., Wedres-day, and Saturday immediately on arrival of the Express Trains from Halifax arriving in Boston early next morning. Returning leaves Long Wharf, Boston, Tuesday, and Friday at 4.00 p. m. Unequalled cusine on Dominion Atlantic Railway Steamers and Palace Car Express Staterooms can be obtained on application to

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 informa-P. GIFKINS, superirtendent,

Intercolonial Railway

Kentville, N. S.

On and after Monday, Oct. the 16th, 1899 rains will run daily, (Sunday excepted,) TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

and Sydney......22.10 A sleeping car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 17.30 o'clock for Quebec and Monreal. Passengers transfer at Moncton.

A sleeping car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 22.10 o'clock for Truro and Halifax.

Vestibule, Dining and Sleeping cars on the Quebec and Montreal express.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

Accommodation from Moneton.... All trains are run by Eastern Standard time Twenty-four hours notation,

D. POTTINGER. Gen. Manager Moncton, N. B., Oct. 16, 1899. CITY TICKET OFFICE, 7 King Street St. John, N. B.