

The Boy Who Fooled People.

Few parents would approve of their sons obtaining such a gift as fell to Paul Carton of Sudbury Corners. He was the seventh to bear that name, the first Paul Carton having come to this country from England in 1632. The original Paul was supposed by some to possess supernatural powers, and as people in those days were not open to all sorts of beliefs he narrowly escaped the stake.

It is not remarkable that with such an ancestor the fairies should feel it their duty to bestow a gift upon young Paul as he lay in his cradle. His grandmother, old Mrs. Carton, who didn't believe in fairies always said that it was a swarm of bees that came in by the east window, buzzed around Paul's curly head for a few minutes and then went out as they had come in, but it isn't at all likely that bees would do such a thing while fairies would go about it in just that way, as we all know.

Anyway, bees or fairies, the gift consisted in his ability to make people think anything he wanted them to. He could convince them that black was white without saying a word, and although he was no better than most children, and indeed naughty very often, yet his mother and grandmother both declared that he was the best boy in the world.

There were some people who knew that he fooled them and there were others who never suspected it but he had such pleasant manners and such a winning smile that they who knew better were perfectly willing to believe that such things were just as he told them they were. Now, mind you, I am not standing up for him. I'm only telling you the facts.

If they had merry makings at Sudbury Corners they always took care to invite Paul for he was sure to be the life of the occasion. He could make them think that hard custard was ice cream. Now if you can imagine anything worse than hard custard or better than ice cream you can do more than I can, so you see, his gift was worth something to his friends. If the boys went out kite flying, and there was no wind, Paul had but to suggest that it was blowing a gale, and every boy felt that his kite was up to the limit of his string.

Paul never used this gift to cause annoyance. He would not tell people it was cold and raw when it was simply bracing, but he often did tell poor people that he was glad to see them so nice and warm, and whereas they had been blowing on their fingers and shrinking into their coat collars, they would unbutton their ragged coats and walk off whistling.

"As I say there were those who knew that they were not what they seemed when Paul was around, but they were always glad to yield to his remarkable influence as it made them happier. It is a fact that he used to go to see sick people and say to them, 'Why, you'll soon be up, won't you?' And they would be up next day."

Paul's influence did not last if he was out of town, but as he almost always stayed at Sudbury Corners or Sudbury Centre that didn't make much difference. But once when he left a picnic suddenly to go a long drive with his uncle the consequence to the picnicers were disastrous. They had been supposing that they were having a splendid lunch and they found it very ordinary indeed after he had gone. Not only that, but Eddie Manson sat down in the only lemon pie and the lemonade scoured—it was very hot weather—and the dog ate up the sandwiches.

One day 'Pelli's' enormous and magnificent five-ringed and two-plated circus and aggregated menagerie, the largest upon earth—bar none, came to Sudbury Centre, and when Paul saw it nothing would do but he must join it. His father and mother were both out of town and he was staying with his maiden aunt.

"There is nothing that those performers do that I couldn't do just as well," he said and everyone believed him. But it was Jack Bredalbane who suggested that he go as a wild animal tamer. "Take your dog and your two cats along and ask the proprietor if he doesn't want a cage of wild beasts, and he'll think you have them with you."

"Hooray, that's a bully idea," said Paul, delighted with the suggestion. He had two yellow cats and a collie whom he had taught several tricks, so the next morning he went to Mr. Pell and said, "Have you an empty cage and would you like me to fill it with two African tigers and an Indian wolf that will do all sorts of tricks?"

"Indeed I would," said Mr. Pell. "I had a happy family last year, but the lion ate up the tiger, and the tiger ate up the wolf, and the wolf ate up the sheep, and the sheep ate up the dog, and the dog ate up the cat, and the cat ate up the canary, so now I have an empty cage."

Paul saw that Mr. Pell had mixed things somewhat but he did not correct him. He merely said, "I will bring my animals to-night, and I want you to have a nice picture painted showing me embracing the animals while they lick my hands."

Mr. Pell assured him that it would be done at once, and gave Paul an order on the circus tailor for a suit for red tights with silver crescents all over them.

That night, dressed in his new and beautiful suit, he went down to the circus tent with his cats in a bag and his dog following on his heels. The tent was open, all the circus people were asleep and the cage was unlocked. Paul and the animals went inside and shut the door after them so that they would not be annoyed by draughts for if you leave the door of a cage open it lets in a lot of air.

The next morning the manager woke up early but Paul was already awake and willing people to see what he wished them to and not what they really did see.

When the manager came up to the cage Paul started the cats to jumping and called

to the dog to leap on his chest and lick his face. Mr. Pell was overjoyed. "Boy, that's the most wonderful thing I ever saw. Those lions look hungry and fierce enough to eat a whole townful and I never saw a huge wolf in my life and yet all three are as playful as cats and dogs."

Paul said: "I hope your audience will like them as well as you do," which was the strict truth. Paul did hope so, and he hoped to such good purpose that at the afternoon performance the entire audience tried to crowd around his cage to the neglect of the other attractions.

"While I am here," said Paul to Mr. Pell, when the crowd became too dense to be safe, "these animals will harm no one. Suppose I open the cage and take them out to the big ring and perform there where every one may see without crowding?"

Mr. Pell was perfectly willing, so Paul opened the cage door and called to the cats and dog to follow him to the big ring. There was not a person there who did not think that he saw big African tigers and an Indian wolf. Jack Bredalbane, who knew they were simply cats and a dog, forgot it while he watched their tricks.

When the tigers leaped over Paul's head the audience cheered, and when he rode three times around the ring on the back of the gaunt and wicked looking wolf with the red eyes and the lolling tongue, closely pursued by the raging tigers their delight was unbounded.

But Eddie Manson was at the circus and he had a grudge against Paul because the latter was such a favorite with every one. He did not know what the beasts were, for he, too, was under the influence of Paul, but he did not believe that they were wild animals, and he knew that if Paul left town that his influence would go too. He thought that when the audience learned that they had been fooled they would be incensed against Paul, and the manager would discharge him.

The next night the crowd was double the size of the first audience. There were people from New Haven and even as far as Bridgeport, for the papers had been full of the wonderful exploits of this ten-year-old boy.

Paul had spent the night with his animals, teaching them new tricks. He made one cat stand on her hind legs with the other standing on her head, and then he made the dog leap over them. This in itself was an amusing trick, but when you fancy enormous tigers doing it and then picture a big wolf leaping over them, you can judge what an impression it would make upon a circus audience that had come to marvel at things.

The tent was black with people and when Paul came out riding on the 'wolf's back' and fiercely pursued by the ramping 'tigers' the audience shrieked its appreciation.

Paul put them through several tricks and then a knotted rope was lowered from the top of the tent and he climbed it followed by two tigers. The spectacle of a tiger climbing a rope would move the most sluggish people, and when the two great beasts were half way up and the wolf began to howl diabolically the vast audience was spellbound.

Now was the time for Eddie to get square with Paul. He nodded to a telegraph boy and the latter ran out into the ring, waving a telegram for Paul.

"Scale it up; I can catch it," said Paul. So the messenger boy scaled it up and Paul did catch it. He motioned to the beasts to stop climbing while he read it. It seemed to be from his father and said "Come to mother at once. She is very sick."

Paul came down the rope so fast that he knocked the cats off and the audience was treated to the sight of African tigers dropping ten yards. They landed on their feet as cats and tigers do, and then sat down to lick their paws which had been bruised.

Paul never stopped to explain a thing but in his circus clothes he ran to the railroad station, which was on the next block and caught a train that had just stopped on its way to New York. He who had fooled others was fooled himself. But it was unrepentant foolish.

Meanwhile the tigers and the wolf sat in a row looking toward the exit expectantly. The wolf licked his chops wolfishly, and tigers growled ominously. They were evidently grieved at the departure of their master, who was on his way to New York, forgetful of tigers, cats, wolf or dog—everything except the fact that his mother was sick and wanted him.

As soon as he had passed the town limits his influence over the audience ceased. As the people sat looking at the fierce beasts and wondering what Paul was going to do next, the three changed in a twinkling to two harmless tortoise shell cats and a mild looking collie.

But if Eddie had thought to work Paul harm he was mistaken. The audience supposed that this was some slight-of-hand of the wonderful boy, and it cheered and cheered until the cats and the dog took fright and bolted out of the tent and straight to Paul's house.

If you can find a copy of the Sudbury Item of the morning after the performance you will find that all I have said is true. But come to think of it the office of the Sudbury Item was destroyed by fire the next morning, and every copy of the paper was burned. So you'll have to take my word for all I've said.

Paul found his mother perfectly well, but she had a talk with and told him that it was not exactly honest to make people believe things that weren't so (and she was quite right), and after that he gave up the practice. But to this day you'll feel better than you really are when he's around.

Advertising in China.

The average Chinese tradesman will place on his signboard his birthplace, and also some such expressions as the following: 'This is the abode of generosity and kindness;' 'We live but to serve others!'

—excellent sentiments, which unfortunately are more honored in the breach than in the observance. A doctor will boldly assert on his signboard that he will cure patients of any disease in three days, and will restore them to perfect health in seven. Many of the boards bear the characters 'Pu er chia,' which literally means 'No two prices.' The shopkeeper will not hesitate to charge a foreigner double the advertised price of an article, in the hope that the purchaser is ignorant of the Chinese language; and even when detected he simply laughs and says, 'Fixed prices are not intended for foreigners.'

Strong Nerves

Are Sure Indications of Good Health and Vigor

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

Builds up the Nerves
Flesh, Bones and Muscles.

It Is a Boon to Men and Women of all Ranks and Conditions.

Our Ablest Physicians Recommend Paine's Celery Compound.

Well braced and steady nerves, strength of body and a vigorous constitution are bestowed without fail by Paine's Celery Compound on all men and women who are run-down, weak, nervous and sleepless. While the great majority of medicines tend to lower vitality and weaken the system, Paine's Celery Compound commences to impart strength from the first dose. The nerves and muscles are fortified, the blood is made pure and rich, and flesh is built up. These improved conditions give regular action to the stomach, liver and kidneys.

Sweet sleep, perfect appetite, sound health and long years will be your portion after being made well by Paine's Celery Compound. Ask your druggist for "Paine's"; never take a substitute.

Killing Soldiers.

The fact that most of the artillery practice in the Transvaal war has appeared so ineffective on both sides need surprise no one. It is a well-known fact that on an average only one bullet out of five hundred fired in battle strikes home.

During the France German War the German artillery fired 340,000 shots and the infantry 20,000,000. This terrible hail of shot and bullets, sufficient to exterminate a nation, resulted in a loss of 45,000 men to the French. Thus every Frenchman killed involved an expenditure of bullets sufficient to kill a regiment.

Of the 45,000,000 bullets fired by the Russians during the Crimean War, 44,952,000 failed to fulfill their errand of death, and were for practical purposes of destruction, wasted. The remaining 48,000 alone, which could have easily been fired by a single regiment within the space of an hour, found their billet. This means that 910 bullets were fired before a single soldier of the allied troops was killed.

The British in the same war were more fortunate in their aim. Of 15,000,000 bullets fired 21,000 were fatal; one bullet out of every 700 fired thus accounting for one Russian.

The French soldiers, it is estimated, fired 29,000,000 bullets, which resulted in the death of 51,000 Russians, or at the rate of one fatal bullet to every 590 shots fired.

This would make it appear that the Frenchmen are better shots than the Englishmen, but as a matter of fact, the French total of hits was brought up so high only by one or two of the last actions at close range.

The Confession.

"Ethel," said Jack Smart, as he placed his arms around his wife and looked down into her eyes. "I have a confession to make to you, and I want you to promise, before I begin it, that you will forgive me."

A wild fear took possession of her. She placed a little white hand upon her heart, and would have fallen if her husband had not held her up. Her face became livid,

and she could only gasp: "Tell me—tell me the worst!"

"I did a man out of a cold hundred to day," he said. "I confess I took advantage of him, but I trust my darling will make allowances in view of the sore temptation."

The color came back into her cheeks her lips parted in a glad, sweet smile, she rested her head against his breast, and, looking fondly up his eyes, said: "Oh, Jack dear, how you frightened me! I thought you were going to tell me that you had kissed some horrid woman."

BORN.

Amherst, Jan. 2, to the wife of Martin Collins, a son.
Clam Harbor, Jan. 10, to the wife of E. Honnans, a son.
Folly Lake, Jan. 14, to the wife of Samuel Fields, a son.
Lake Mill, Jan. 8, to the wife of Bartley Corbett, a son.
Springhaven, Jan. 7, to the wife of Elisha Gavel, a son.
Wolville, Jan. 16, to the wife of A. W. Stabb, a son.
Yarmouth, Jan. 10, to the wife of Geo. E. Perry, a son.
Brighton, Jan. 18, to the wife of Adelaide McKay, a son.
Hantsport, Jan. 13, to the wife of Henry McLeod, a son.
Summersville, Jan. 2, to the wife of Henry McLeod, a daughter.
Hantsport, Jan. 14, to the wife of W. D. Fullerton, a daughter.
Joggins Bridge, Jan. 12, to the wife of Harry Bell, a daughter.
Main-a-dieu, C. B., Jan. 9, to the wife of Edward Vernon, a son.
Sheet Harbor, Jan. 11, to the wife of Thomas H. Hall, a daughter.
North East Harbor, N. S. Jan. 14, to the wife of Rev. J. A. Smith, a daughter.

MARRIED.

Halifax, Jan. 15, Harry Faulkner to Florence Williams.
Yarmouth, Jan. 11, Thomas Lloyd to Josephine Sears.
Tryon, Jan. 9, by Rev. D. Price, Warren Simmons to Hattie Simmons.
Guysboro, Jan. 4, by Rev. R. O. Morse, Herbert D. Gillette to Emma Smith.
Alberton, Jan. 11, by Rev. A. E. Burke, Joseph Gallant to Ellen Albert.
Wolville, Jan. 16, by Rev. H. R. Hatch, John W. Bishop to Leah B. Shaw.
Lunenburg, Jan. 11, by Rev. J. McGillivray, Amelia to Maggie Heiler.
Sydney, Jan. 16, by Rev. J. F. Forbes, Angus McLeod to Mary J. McLeod.
Tartarville, Jan. 4, by Rev. W. C. Perry, Richard Dunbrack to Lilla Bayers.
Blomidville, Jan. 10, by Rev. A. Gunn, Parmenas J. MacArthur to Emma Shaw.
Ketch Harbor, Jan. 17, by Rev. Father Grace, Mark Martin to L. Ferrier.
Milton, Jan. 13, by Rev. W. L. Archibald, Charles Smith to Matilda Semond.
North Kingston, Jan. 17, by Rev. J. Astbury, Geo. E. Tupper to Lydia A. Shaw.
Weymouth, Jan. 4, by Rev. H. A. G. Ma, George O. Hankinson to Maud E. Gates.
Tartarville, Jan. 4, by Rev. W. C. Perry, Richard Dunbrack to Lilla A. Armand.
Bay Fortune, Jan. 10, by Rev. J. R. Mackay, John T. Conah to Anne A. Colyer.
Clinton, Jan. 27, by Rev. W. A. Thompson, John T. Dixon to Gertrude A. Heaney.
Pembroke, Jan. 10, by Rev. E. C. Corey, Henry N. Baskirk to Mary E. Horneau.
Guysboro, Jan. 3, by Rev. W. J. Rutledge, Ira C. Luddington to Maud L. Burke.
Charlottetown, Jan. 10, by Rev. D. B. MacLeod, Levi Lewis to Katherine M. Dean.
Elgin, N. B., Jan. 6, by Rev. H. S. Young, David M. Elliott to Guendoline Wildart.
Hantsport, Jan. 9, by Rev. Wm. Robinson, Arthur W. Dawson to Eva V. Margeson.
Georgetown, Jan. 10, by Rev. A. W. Herdman, Thos. O. Gestic to Annie Dimes.
Lunenburg, Jan. 11, by Rev. D. McGillivray, Alfred Mosher to Maud Beringer.
North River, Jan. 10, by Rev. A. F. Brown, Albert Hyde to Elizabeth J. Dockendorff.
Summersville, Jan. 2, by Rev. Neil MacLachlan, Frederick Wall to Jane MacArthur.
Windsor, Jan. 11, by Rev. Henry Dickie, Captain Wm. T. Crossley to Bessie F. Kerr.
Long River, Jan. 10, by Rev. Charles Mackay, Hedley V. Paynter to Janet R. Marks.
Mahone Bay, Jan. 3, by Rev. J. W. Crawford, Alfred Zwicker to Lilla B. Dauphinee.
North Cambridge, Mass., by Rev. Dr. Hersey, Percy L. Coffey to E. M. J. J. J.
Tusket Jan. 11, by Rev. J. W. Freeman, Captain Aaron W. Blauvelt to Lillian B. Stood.
Augustine Cove, Jan. 18, by Rev. N. McLaughlin, William G. Sobey to Annie L. Gamble.
Middle Stewieck, Jan. 16, by Rev. R. L. Coffin, Elkin Creelman to Grace Rutherford.
Eagle Head, N. S. Jan. 3, by Rev. F. C. Berry, John K. Wentzel to Annie M. Lomas.
Halifax, Jan. 15, by Rev. Clarence MacKinnon, Harold W. White to Marion J. McNell.
Port Maitland, Jan. 10, by Rev. E. A. Allaby, Mrs. Hannah Corning to Capt. Israel Goudey.
Cambridge, Mass., Jan. 3, by Rev. Father Orr, James M. Donnelly to Lucina A. Revell.
Milton, Jan. 9, by Rev. K. W. Stevenson, William A. MacLaren to Margaret J. Nicholson.
Rockville, Jan. 17, by Rev. F. S. Hartley, Dr. Beckley B. Kilian to Josephine L. Vickery.
Weymouth, Jan. 1, by Rev. George D. Harris, Benjamin E. Johnson to Margaret M. Mount.
Dipper Harbor, N. B., Jan. 11, by Rev. Wm. M. Field, Addison Thompson to Cora Cornshead.
Liverpool, Eng., Dec. 30, by the Rev. Canon Harrison, Charles Neville to Frederica Beatrice Hatheway.

DIED.

St. John, Munson Waters, 81.
Waterford, Maurice Maclean, 99.
Stellarton, Jan. 8, Edward Pye, 80.
Newport, Jan. 16, James Dimock, 85.
Alberton, Jan. 12, John A. Reid, 71.
Wolville, Jan. 16, Edwin Chase, 57.
Halifax, Jan. 17, Michael Corbett, 68.
Elmsdale, Jan. 12, George Hardy, 29.
Truro, Jan. 16, Joseph Biswanger, 85.
Pownall, Jan. 17, Mrs. Nathaniel Gray.
Moorfield, Jan. 6, William Currie, 86.
River John, Jan. 14, Wm. Norrie, 69.
Boston, Jan. 3, Timothy W. King, 29.
Mt. Denison, Jan. 9, Henry States, 26.
Kinkora, Dec. 10, Francis Murphy, 70.
Truro, Jan. 14, John W. Maynard, 81.
Mill View, Jan. 6, Catherine Grant, 27.
Los Angeles, Jan. 12, Norris McKenzie.
Buctouche, Jan. 6, Laughlin Beaton, 82.
Lattie's Brook, Jan. 9, Jimmie Lattie, 60.
River John, Jan. 3, Mrs. John Holmes, 67.
Westport, Jan. 14, Mrs. Anna Eldridge, 48.
Halifax, Jan. 17, Miss Mary McCready, 27.
Smith's Cove, Jan. 18, Mrs. John Sulis, 87.
Little York, Jan. 17, Arthur A. Vessey, 25.
Middleton, Jan. 10, Frank Withycombe, 26.
Lawrencetown, Jan. 12, Charles Merson, 35.
Chelsea, Mass., Jan. 10, Mr. S. F. Perry, 79.
Charlottetown, Jan. 14, Rev. Douglas Lodge.
New Ross Road, Jan. 10, Michael Truett, 57.

Brooklyn, Queens, Jan. 16, George Taylor, 80.
Denver, Colorado, Dec. 23, William Jackson, 37.
Windham, Jan. 6, James Hugh Rodgers, 20 days.
North Wiltshire, Jan. 13, Nicholas Berrian, 84.
Prince Albert, N. W. T. Hugh John Montgomery Upper Dyke Village, Jan. 13, Lucy A. Newcombe, 32.
Canso, Jan. 15, Mary, widow of Thomas Keating, 81.
Upper Kemptown, Jan. 12, Miss Lizzie Urquhart, 48.
St. Ann's Harbor, C. B., Jan. 4, Catharine Campbell, 96.
Middleton, Jan. 16, Love M. widow of J. Fred Hoy, 29.
Bridgetown, Jan. 9, infant child of Obed Barkhouse, 2.
Kelly's Cross, Dec. 23, Eliza, wife of Hugh McKenna, 45.
Lakeville, Jan. 8, Mary, widow of the late Ronald McDonald, 95.
Nine Mile Creek, Jan. 11, Mary Eva, wife of Angus Darrach, 20.
Coleman, Dec. 24, Parlee Earl, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Howatt, 1.
McClure's Mills, Jan. 17, Millie, daughter of Zachariah Moore, 13.
Indian River, Dec. 9, Ellen Higgins, wife of Alexander Hickey, 75.
Mount Albion, Jan. 7, Geo. F. son of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Hooper, 5.
Yarmouth, Jan. 16, Hannah, widow of the late Enoch Crosby, 95.
England, Dec. 25, Sarah, widow of the late Henry Brougham Nichols.
Halifax, Jan. 12, Lillian Agatha, daughter of the late Joseph Dunn, 11.
Roxton Pond, P. Q., Jan. 14, Rebecca, wife of Cornelius Barcham, 77.
Yarmouth, Jan. 11, Harry Bond, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Perry, 2 days.
South Range, Dec. 20, Arthur Williams, infant son of Malcolm Sbeare, 3 months.

RAILROADS.

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Pacific Express.

Lv. Halifax -- 7.00 a. m. Mo Tu W Th Fr Sat
Lv. St. John -- 4.10 p. m. Mo Tu W Th Fr Sat
Ar. Montreal -- 8.35 a. m. Tu W Th Fr Sa Su
Lv. Montreal -- 9.45 a. m. Tu W Th Fr Sa Su
Ar. Vancouver 12.30 p. m. Su Mo Tu W Th Sa

A TOURIST SLEEPER

On above train every Thursday, from MONTREAL and runs to SATTLE, without change. Double berth rates from Montreal to Winnipeg, \$4.00; to Medicine Hat, \$6.50; Calgary, \$8.50; Vancouver and Seattle \$8.00. For passage rates to all points in Canada, Western United States and to Japan, China, India, Hawaiian Islands, Australia and Manila, and also for descriptive advertising matter and maps, write to

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 will be as follows:

Royal Mail S. S. Prince Rupert.

ST. JOHN AND DIGBY.

Lve. St. John at 7.00 a. m., Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday; ar. Digby 10.00 a. m.
Returning leaves Digby same days at 12.50 p. m., ar. at St. John, 3.55 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., ar. in Digby 12.30 p. m.
Lve. Digby 12.45 p. m., ar. Yarmouth 3.20 p. m.
Lve. Yarmouth 9.00 a. m., ar. Digby 11.45 a. m.
Lve. Digby 11.45 a. m., ar. Halifax 5.50 p. m.
Lve. Annapolis 7.20 a. m., ar. Digby 8.50 a. m.
Lve. Digby 3.20 p. m., ar. Annapolis 4.40 p. m.

S.S. Prince George.

YARMOUTH AND BOSTON SERVICE.

By far the finest and fastest steamer plying out of Boston. Leaves Yarmouth, N. S., Wednesday, and Saturday immediately on arrival of the Express Trains from Halifax arriving in Boston every next morning. Returning leaves Long Wharf, Boston, Tuesday, and Friday at 4.00 p. m. Unequalled cuisine on Dominion Atlantic Railway Steamers and Palace Car Express Trains.

Staterooms can be obtained on application to City Agent.
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.
P. GIFFKINS, superintendent, Kentville, N. B.

Intercolonial Railway

On and after Monday, Oct. 16th, 1899 (trains will run daily, Sunday excepted).

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Express for Campbellton, Pictou, Truro, and Halifax..... 7.25
Express for Halifax, New Glasgow and Pictou..... 12.05
Express for Sussex..... 13.40
Express for Quebec, Montreal..... 17.30
Accommodation for Moncton, Truro, Halifax, and Sydney..... 22.10

A sleeping car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 17.30 o'clock for Quebec and Montreal. 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

Express from Sussex.....
Accommodation from Moncton.....
Express from Halifax.....
Express from Halifax, Quebec and Montreal.....
Accommodation from Moncton.....
All trains are run by Eastern Standard time Twenty-four hours notation.

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