THE COLLEGIAN.

BY SHELDON.

(Continued.)

This was Saturday, and the only train for Raynor left at 10 o'clock. This would reach Raynor between 2 and 3 o'clock Sunday morning. When the train came in, it was crowded with an excursion, and the team had to find seats in the smoker. The captain was in such condition that it was not wise to move him, and he had been left with one of the other boys at a hotel. Edward had had his shoulder set, but it was remarkably sore, and he thought that five hours' ride would never end.

When they arrived at Raynor, there were no cars running up the hill, and the team walked up. With the substitutes they numbered some 18 students. One of the boys who had been unusually noisy on the train and who afterward confessed that he had a little liquor aboard started a college song as they marched up the hill past the silent houses. It was after 3 o'clock in the morning, and Edward, marching painfully along with the rest, silent as usual, could not crowd down the feeling of shame that rose in him at the thought of the irreverent breaking into the stillness of that Sunday morning. He had inherited from his father and mother, who were New England born, an almost Puritan thought of the Sabbath day.

As the team came by the president's house some one proposed a cheer, ending with the regulation "Who's all right? Royce!" And in spite of a feeble objection on the part of one or two the cheer was given, and the team went on to the campus, entered the big gate and dispersed to their rooms.

Edward tumbled into bed, and in spite of the pain in his shoulder he slept several hours. He awoke about 10 o'clock, so sore and stiff all over that he could hardly move. He made himself a cup of coffee on a small oil lamp that he had used during vacation while the club was closed and devoured two or three apples that remained over from a lunch of the Sunday before. He heard the church bells ringing and the newsboys out on the campus calling out the Sunday papers with full accounts of all the big games on Saturday, and as he put his head out of the window he saw a crowd of students on the hall steps reading the paper and eagerly discussing the results of the games. Some one looked up and saw him and exclaimed:

"There's Blake! He can tell us all about it!" The next minute a crowd had tumbled up stairs into Edward's room, and he was questioned as to all the details of the trip, compelled to relate how the captain was hurt, who was to blame for the game that was called off, how much the team was in the hole financially, etc.

By the time this was over it was after 12 o'clock, and, with the rest of the club boys, Edward went over to the house for his dinner. The main topic of conversation at the table was football. The few members of the team who had been to church that morning were drawn into the football talk with the rest. Football was served up with every course, including the dessert and the toothpicks, and it continued to be the staple of conversation more or less through the afternoon.

Edward quieted his Sunday conscience by going to a church service in the evening in one of the churches down town. When he came back to his room, he read a chapter in his Bible, as he had been in the habit of doing every Sunday since he left home. He also started a letter to Willis, but did not finish it. His shoulder pained him exceedingly, and he lost considerable sleep that night from the pain. All the time he was awake he was going over his forthcoming interview with the president. He looked forward to it with mingled feelings of anticipation and dread.

It was really with more relief of mind than any fear of the president that the next morning he said, "I might as well have it over first as last, and I'll see him today." On his way over to chapel services the president passed him and made an appointment with him for the afternoon.

When he went into the library office, the president greeted him cordially, and Edward felt encouraged by his look.

"How's your shoulder? Very badly hurt?" the president asked heartily.

"No, sir; I'm sore and lame, of course, but nothing serious. I've come in to make that report about the week's trip, and I want to say first of all that as far as I am concerned it is the last football trip I shall ever take away from college."

"That's a frank beginning. Go on," said the president as Edward paused.

Edward went on, giving a detailed account of the trip, not omitting any incidents, even that one of the boisterous singing Sunday morning.

"I heard you coming back," said the president slowly. Edward continued, giving an account of his Sunday. When he was through, the president asked a few questions.

"Then, in summing up the week's experience, Blake, will you tell me if I put down the arguments against it as they are evident to your own mind?

"First.—The trip took time out of your college studies that you will have difficulty to make up. The amount of time was out of proportion to any gain on the side of necessary athletic development.

"Second.—Five men on the team received serious injuries, the captain's resulting in an enforced absence from regular college classroom work for several weeks. These accidents might have happened, however, in any games played at home, and we will not consider them as more than incidental to football playing in general.

"Third.—The coming home of the team late Saturday night and early Sunday morning broke into the rest and needful quiet, not only of every member of the team, but also of very many families on College hill, whose rights we as a college ought to respect.

"Fourth.—The Sunday itself was destroyed largely as a day of rest and worship, especially for the members of the team, because they were in no proper physical or mental condition to go to church, to study religious truth or talk about any things except the exciting events of the week before. It is certainly a very unfortunate arrangement that all the big football games in the colleges are scheduled for Saturday. Thousands of college students in this country practically spend all the forenoon of Sunday during the football season in discussing the results of the game played on Saturday. This is not what Sunday was made for, and it is demoralizing to the best use of the day.

"Fifth.—According to your report, I understand the team is badly in debt, owing to the failure of the team that broke its contract. How much did you say the indebtedness would amount to?"

"I don't know exactly. Andrews, the manager, thought it would figure up somewhere in the neighborhood of $150."

"Is there any money in the association to pay this?"

"No, sir, I don't think so," said Edward reluctantly.

"How will it be paid?"

"By subscription, I suppose. And it will come hard. For the fellows are down on the team for failure to win the two games we lost."

The president was silent a moment.

"Do you think, Blake, that any other members of the team feel as you do about the unwisdom of making these long trips?"

"I'm sure they do, sir." Blake named one or two of the boys who had expressed themselves vigorously on the subject. "It is going to be hard to hold the team together for the last two college games scheduled for the end of the month."

"Do you still feel like playing football?"

"Yes, sir; I am willing to play in a reasonable manner. But I've made up my mind I can never go off on one of these long trips again."

Edward rose to go, and, as the president said nothing, he walked to the door, saying, as he put his hand on the knob, "Is that all, sir?"

"No; please sit down again. That matter that Mr. Rankin came to see me about came before the trustees last week. One or two statements in your account of the interview were called into question. I want you to verify them."

The president pointed out the places in the typewritten copy, and Edward vouched for their correctness.

"How is the matter coming out, sir?" he ventured to ask.

"It is under consultation now. I think a majority of the trustees will see the matter as I do. There will be a division of sentiment, however. Several of the trustees and professors are fearful of losing money if we retain Clark, and the final decision in the matter will result in a possible serious difference of opinion among the college authorities."

There was a pause, and Edward, supposing the president was through, made another movement to go, when the president called him back.

"Blake, I want to talk with you on another matter. Won't you please sit down a minute?"

Edward went back and sat down, greatly wondering what the president was going to say to him. But he was wholly unprepared for what followed.

"I want to ask you, Blake, about your religious life in the college. Are you getting any help in that direction?"

Edward was so astonished that for several seconds he could not think of

"Will you let me ask you whether you call yourself a Christian?"

anything to say. Finally he replied, with considerable embarrassment:

"No, sir, I don't suppose I am."

"Will you let me ask you," continued the president, "whether you call yourself a Christian?"

Again Edward hesitated. He had not recovered from his astonishment at the thought of the college president talking to him on this subject.

"No, sir, I don't suppose I am."

"What is your motive for conduct?"

(To be Continued.)

Symbols of Success

A vacant chair and a portrait on the wall—strange symbols of success! Yet, in many a home these are the symbols of the success of the man who did not find time to care for his health, or neglected the increasing warnings of disease which Nature gave him. When the stomach is "weak" and food is imperfectly digested and assimilated, it is only a question of time until the break-downcomes. The stomach is the very center of vital power and must be kept in health if sickness is to be avoided. Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It increases the supply of pure, rich blood, and gives the body strength to withstand the strain put upon it by the struggle for success.

"I was a sufferer from what the doctors called indigestion, but after trying several eminent physicians I failed to get a cure," writes Mr. Frank Mericle, of Independence, Jackson Co., Mo., Box 473. "Some of my symptoms were soreness in pit of stomach, fullness, tired feeling, constipation; sometimes soreness would extend to bowels. Some one recommended me to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which I did, and after taking only a few bottles of 'Discovery' and your 'Pleasant Pellets' can say I derived more benefit from them than any other medicine I ever tried. I began to gain flesh from the start. Have recommended it to others and will continue to do so."

The sluggish liver made active by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets,

THE WHITE PLAGUE.

One-Sixth of all Death Due to Consumption.

Its Ravages Spare No Class—Rich and Poor Alike Fall Its Victims—How This Dread Trouble May be Prevented

Consumption has been well named the great white plague. One-sixth of all the deaths occurring in Canada annually are due to the ravages of this terrible disease. Its victims are found among all classes; rich and poor alike succumb to its insidious advance. Only a few years ago the victim of consumption was regarded as incurable, and horror stricken friends watched the loved one day by day fade away until death came as a merciful release. Now, however, it is known that taken in its earliest stages consumption is curable, and that by a proper care of the blood—keeping it rich, red and pure—those who are pre-disposed to the disease escape its ravages. Consumption is now classed among the preventible diseases, and those who are pale, easily tired, emaciated, or show any of the numerous symptoms of general debility should at once fortify the system by enriching and purifying the blood—thus strengthening not only the lungs, but all parts of the body.

Among those who have escaped a threatened death from consumption is Mrs. Robert McCracken, of Marshville, Ont. Mrs. McCracken gives her experience that it may be of benefit to some other sufferer. She says:

"A few years ago I began to experience a general weakness. My appetite was poor, I was very pale, was troubled with shortness of breath and a smothering feeling in my chest. Besides these symptoms I became very nervous, at times dizzy and faint, and my hands and feet would get as cold as ice. As the trouble progressed I began to lose flesh rapidly, and in a short time was only a shadow of my former self. I had good medical treatment, but did not get relief, and as a harsh cough set in I began to fear that consumption had fastened itself upon me. This was strengthened by a knowledge that several of my ancestors had died of this terrible diease. In this rather deplorable condition I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I at once procured a supply and had not taken them long when I noted a change for the better. By the time I had taken six or eight boxes I was able to move around the house again and felt better and stronger in every way. I continued the use of the pills until I had taken a dozen boxes, when all my old time strength and vigor had returned, and I was as well as ever. During the time I was using the pills my weight increased twenty-six pounds. Several years have since passed, and in that time not a symptom of my former trouble has made itself apparent, so that I think I am safe in saying that my cure is permanent. I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life, and I strongly advise ailing women to give them a trial."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a tonic and not a purgative medicine. They enrich the blood from the first dose to the last and thus bring health and strength to every organ in the body. The genuine pills are sold only in boxes with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," printed on the wrapper. If your dealer cannot supply you send direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. and the pills will be mailed post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50.

Several hundred tons of dyamite stored in an underground chamber of the San Andres mine, situated in the western part of the state of Durango Mexico, exploded with terrific force, blowing the whole top of the mountain off and destroying a portion of the village of miners there. Eighty-seven men, women and children were killed and many others badly injured. None of the men in the mine were seriously hurt.

Gas on the Stomach.

Result of imperfect digestion—pressing up against the heart it excites alarming symptoms. Instant relief is afforded by the use of ten drops of Nerviline in a little sweetened water, half an hour after each meal. Nerviline aids digestion, expels the gas and imparts a sense of comfort. Nerviline is good for a lot of other things besides. Keep it in the house for Rheumatism, Cramps, Neuralgia, Toothache. Druggists sell it.

"The Twentieth Century."

There is a great deal of talk and fuss about the twentieth century. This may be all very well, but Lucy & Co. have still very warm feelings for the nineteenth century, and they are not going to express an opinion on the twentieth until they have seen more of it, and learn what it is going to do for them. Their watches are all gone, and now they are engaged in cutting prices to cash buyers. They have a special line of boys' nap reefers, the best value ever offered in this city.

Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor

Contains no acids or other injurious chemical compounds; is neither caustic, corrosive or irritating; but soothes and eases from the first application, and acts quickly. If you want an irritating and flesh eating remedy do not ask for Putnam's, it acts just the other way. For sale at all druggists.

The Ladies Man.

A gentleman's man is more in my line. I am right up to time in looking after men's interests as far as good tailoring is concerned. If you wish a well fitting, stylish suit of clothes or an overcoat give me a call. At a reasonable figure I will fix you up so you will be satisfied with your appearance among the best dressed men in the province. I. C. Barden, York street, opposite Fiton Business College.—d.

A MAIDEN'S COMPLAINT.

[A young lady writes to the Onlooker complaining that she is "cut out" by her mother, who "is quite young, very handsome, smart looking and well turned out. She talks so well, too; knows everything and is free to use her knowledge more amusingly than I."]

When presented at court, I am fain to confess
I thought I should make a sensation;
I am pretty, well read, very smart in my dress,
And my eyes have their own fascination.
Not a girl that I know can do battle with me,
And my rivals I easily rout;
How, then, could the terrible fact I foresee
That mamma would her daughter cut out?

She was married, I think, at the age of sixteen
And no doubt made a social sensation;
She says when her curtsey she made to the queen
Her majesty smiled approbation.
And still she's a youthful and beautiful star
That shines as a jewel of night,
But why should she my little flickering mar
And snuff out my spark with her light?

In the style of her mien she's a peerless princess,
And her gowns always fit to perfection.
Bien chaussee, bien gantee, she's sure of success,
And of gems has a priceless collection.
In London or Paris, at Brighton or Rome,
At Homburg or Dieppe or Spa,
I vow that I might just as well stop at home,
For I always am done by mamma.

So accomplished, moreover, with ripples of wit
On the stream of her brisk conversation,
And stories that—there make a palpable hit;
If I told them, I'd get a jobation.
It's most hard for a girl to be snubbed in this way,
At each turn to meet fribblesome flout,
But, oh, how I long and pray for the day
When her daughter my mother cuts out!

—London Punch.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

Love to a woman is a thrill; to a man it is a throb.

By the time a man has learned to know women he is able to make a guess at himself.

Every woman over 30 knows a lot of weather signs that she gets from the way a cat acts.

A woman divides all the men in the world into two classes—those she knows she can flirt with and those she isn't sure about yet.

A woman can do more with a hairpin and the handle of an old toothbrush than a man can with a tool chest and three old clocks.

When a woman is out calling on people that she thinks are fashionable, it always makes her mad to hear her husband talk about "veal potpie."—New York Press.

WEAK, NERVOUS WOMEN.

Could we read the hearts of women what a vast amount of suffering would be exposed. Female weakness has produced more invalids among women than any other cause. Have you any of the following symptoms? Nervousness Weakness, Backache, Headache, "All-Gone" Feeling, Hot Flushes, Variable Appetite, Restlessness, No Ambition, Easily Excited, Painful Periods, Bearing-down Pains, Leuchorrhœa, Pimples on the Face, Pains in the Loins, Eyes Sunken, No Vital Energy, etc. We Can Cure You. It matters not who has treated and failed in curing you. Consultation by Mail is Absolutely Free, and if curable we will tell you so. Don't let surgeons operate on you. We can cure you without cutting. Our New Method treatment is mild and pleasant. Family doctors have treated you for years, yet you are not cured—they only help you from time to time. Let us cure you at your own home by our New Method Treatment. Hundreds are being cured. Why not you? We will mail you our Symptom Blank simply for the asking, and we will tell you free of charge what we think of your case. Remember, your letters are kept strictly private and confidential and are answered in plain sealed envelope. Write at once, enclosing stamp for reply. Address DR. W. H. SAUNDERS & Co., Sta. C., Chicago, Ill. Mention this paper.

Dec. 21, 1900, d&w1yr.

Dear Baby Nan.

Baby Nan's face was sticky
And needed washing once again.
"It must be jelly," said her mother.
"Or honey," said her Uncle Ben.
But the matter Nan soon settled
Beyond the shadow of a doubt;
Said she, "It's only sweetness
From the inside oozing out."

Invaluable Assistant.

"Did that wealthy bridal couple have many trunks?"

"Trunks? They keep a librarian who doesn't do anything but take care of the trunk catalogues."

YOU CAN'T BE ATTRACTIVE

An Offensive Breath and Disgusting Discharges, due to Catarrh, blight Millions of Lives Yearly. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder Relieves in 10 Minutes.

Eminent nose and throat specialists in daily practice highly recommend Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder as safe, sure, permanent, painless and harmless, in all cases of cold in the head, tonsilitis, headache and catarrh. It gives relief in 10 minutes and banishes the disease like magic. 12

There Would Be No Diminution.

Teacher—Now, Tommy, if you had 12 apples, and your little brother asked you for one-half of them, how many would you have left?

Tommy (promptly)—Twelve.

True.

Miss Olden—My! I could never have the face to wear such a low necked dress as that.

Miss Young—No, of course not dear nor the shoulders, either.

A County Councillor Cured of Lumbago.

Mr. James Clark, J. P., Co. Councillor for the United Counties of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry, has words of praise for Doan's Kidney Pills.

Kidney diseases are prevalent and are no respecter of persons.

No trade, profession or occupation is exempt. In the palaces of the rich and in the humble homes of the poor, backache and Bright's disease, diabetes and dropsy, rheumatism and urinary trouble—all due to the failure of the kidneys to remove the poisons from the blood—alike are found, bringing misery, pain, untold suffering and even death itself.

It's a serious matter for you to neglect your kidneys.

On the first indication of kidney trouble, don't experiment with untried remedies.

Get Doan's Kidney Pills—the original and never-failing kidney specific.

They are the pills that cured Mr. James Clark, Justice of the Peace and County Councillor for the United Counties of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry, whose address is Dominionville, Ont.

This letter of his speaks for itself:

"For some years I have been very much troubled with lumbago and kidney deraugement, although I have used many remedies and been treated by several doctors.

"About three months ago I saw an advertisement in the Toronto Globe and sent for a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. Before I had used more than half of the box the lumbago entirely left me and has not troubled me since. I would highly reccommend Doan's Kidney Pills to anyone afflicted with lumbago or kidney trouble."

(Signed) James Clark, J. P.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure backache, swelling of the feet and ankles, puffiness under the eyes, rheumatism, urinary troubles, gravel, inflammation of the bladder, cystitis and weakness of the kidneys in children and old people. Remember the name, Doan's and refuse all others.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF

CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

The Herald

is on sale shortly after publication every evening at Miss Dunlap's store, corner Northumberland and Brunswick streets.

MEN!

"A WARNING VOICE"

Is the title of an interesting little book that shows how

SEXUAL STRENGTH

Is LOST and how it can be

REGAINED

It is securely sealed in plain envelope Free on receipt of 2c stamp for postage. We are the leading specialists in curing all cases of Kidney and Bladder trouble. Sexual Weakness and Impotency, Syphillis, Gonorrhœa Night Losses, Gleet and Stricture, quickly and permanently. We have cured thousands at their own homes. All letters kept strictly private and answered in plain sealed envelope. Consultation by mail free. Write today. Address

Dr. W. H. Saunders & Co.
Station C, CHICAGO, ILL.

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If you are thinking of making any Repairs or installing

New Plumbing

in your house, it will be to your interest to consult us, as we do it cheaper and better than anyone in the city.

WE also make a specialty of FURNACE and TIN WORK of every description.

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FOR WOOD, has no equal Simple, safe, durable, and economical in fuel.

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The best and cheapest line of Furnaces on the market.
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Trade Mark. BIG G CURES in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed to Prevent contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A. $1.00

CURE YOURSELF!

Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous.

Sold by Druggists.

Circular sent on request

Regretful Reminiscence.

Aunt Rachel—Mandy, what's the trouble between you and Mr. Hankinson? I haven't seen him here for several evenings.

Miss Mandy—He seemed to be getting a little too confidential the other night, auntie, and I told him to take his arm away.

Aunt Rachel—Well, he did, didn't he?

Miss Mandy—Yes, he took it clear out of the house, and he hasn't been back with it since.—Chicago Tribune

DRUNKENNESS CAN BE CURED!

Is your husband, brother, father, or any of your relatives afflicted with Drunkeness? We have a sure cure which can be given with or without the knowledge of the patient. Send for particulars, enclosing a 2c stamp for reply. Address

Dr W H Saunders & Co,
Station C, Chicago, Illinois

d&w

LANDING

A Car Load of

Choice Labrador Herring

Barrels and half barrels

A. F. RANDOLPH & SONS

OWEN SHARKEY

Sincerely thanks his customers for their patronage, and wishes them one and all many happy and prosperous years.

Having still on hand a large quantity of seasonable goods, is bound to clear them out if low prices will do it.

Dress Goods in endless variety.
Fur Collars, Muffs and Capes at cost.
Corsets 25c. up.
Ladies' Wrappers, 90c., $1 and $1.25.
" Under Skirts, 65c., $1.25 and up.
Grey Flannels, 12c, 15c, 17c and 20c.
Fur Coats, $10 and $16.
Men's Ulsters, $3.55 to $7.50.
" Overcoats, $3.25 to $9.00.
" Pants, 75c 85c to $1.10.
" Vests, 75c, 90c to $1 and up.
Sleigh Robes, $6 to $8.50.
Men's Fur Caps from $1.75 up.
All Mitts, Gloves and Mufflers at cost.
10 per cent discount on all Trunks and Valises during January.

OWEN SHARKEY.

Coal.

Now in stock all the best grades of Hard and Soft Coal. All coal delivered free of charge. Orders promptly attended to. Satisfaction guaranteed. Price low for cash.

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Scotch Fire Brick and Clay
Sheathing Paper, Cant Dogs, Boot Calks
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Bar Iron, Wire Nails, Horse Shoes, etc.

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Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Hardware of all Kinds.

McMURRAY & CO.

WISH YOU ALL A

Prosperous And a Happy New Year.

And also to return thanks to their many friends who have so liberally patronized them year by year for the past twenty years they have been in business and especially the one about closing, which excels all former ones. And they hope by strict attention to business in the future, as in the past, to receive the same generous patronage. With kind regards, we remain, as ever, yours.

McMurray & Co.

PATENTS GUARANTEED

Our fee returned if we fail. Any one sending sketch and description of any invention will promptly receive our opinion free concerning the patentability of same. "How to obtain a patent" sent upon request. Patents secured through us advertised for sale at our expense.

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I wish to Convince you that it would be Money in Your Pocket to call on

ROBERT B. ADAMS

When you are wanting to purchase a

COFFIN OR CASKET

Or anything in the Undertaking Line. As I import all my goods, they are far superior to those made by hand.

R. B. ADAMS.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

On and after Monday, November 26, 1900, trains will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Express for Halifax and Campbellton	7.20
Express for Point du Chene, Halifax, and Pictou	12.15
Express for Sussex	16.40
Express for Quebec, and Montreal	17.05
Accommodation for Halifax and Sydney	22.10

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

Express from Sussex	8.30
Express from Montreal and Quebec	12.40
Express from Halifax, Pictou and Point du Chene	16.00
Express from Halifax and Campbellton	19.15
*Accommodation from Halifax and Sydney	24.45

*Daily, except Monday

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time. Twenty-four hour notation.

D POTTINGER,
General Manager

Moncton, N B, November 22, 1900.
City Ticket Office, 51 King street, St John, N B