THE COLLEGIAN.

BY SHELDON.

(Continued.)

Edward moved on and spent the rest of the evening with the other students. About 10 o'clock he went out with Freeda, and as it had cleared up they strolled around the familiar walk past the library and out upon the middle campus. Freeda had refused several other invitations from the students to go with a group down on the hill walk. She preferred being with Edward on this last day of the term.

They walked quite a long way without speaking, and then Freeda began to talk about their three years in college. Edward was more silent than usual at first, but afterward became quite talkative. He grew confidential and told Freeda something about his feelings for Miss Seton. Freeda could not give him much consolation, although she said she thought Ida admired Edward greatly.

"What was the president saying to you?" Freeda asked as they finally turned back to the library walk and went on toward the ladies' hall.

"He asked me about my summer plans. You know I've sold the route to Rawlins in order to get Barnes' route. It's nearer college and practically as good as the avenue route."

"I mean what he was saying to you as he leaned over and spoke to you all alone? I was just coming up and had to wait a minute."

"He spoke to me about being a Christian. That's the third person who has spoken to me about that today."

Freeda was silent a moment, and then she said quietly: "Let me be the fourth person, Ned. Why aren't you a Christian? I've had a good many anxious thoughts about you this year. Mother would be so glad too. Sometimes I think it's the only thing you need to make you perfect."

"'One thing thou lackest,' eh?" said Edward, with unaccustomed levity, and then he lapsed into silence, which was unbroken until they reached the ladies' hall.

As he said good night to Freeda he added, "I don't want to disappoint you and mother, Freeda."

"I hope you won't, Ned," she replied gently as she went up the steps.

He walked slowly back to his room and went in and for a few minutes sat down by his window in darkness, thinking over the events of the day. Then he got up and lighted his lamp. As he turned from the table he happened to think of his letter box that he had not looked into since noon.

He went over to the door and found one letter there. He was glad it was from his mother. He sat down at the table at once and opened the letter. His mother did not write to him very often. She was not a college bred woman and had lived a life of hard physical labor, but there was no one in all the world who had more influence over Edward, and he always read her letters with a reverence and respect that he never felt for any other person.

The letter contained a short account of affairs on the farm, then went on to speak of Edward's uncle and aunt and finally referred to Edward's and Freeda's college course:

It has been a joy to me, Edward, to think of you and Freeda receiving an education. In your last letter you spoke of a feeling of regret on your part that I was slaving so hard on the farm, while you and your sister were having such an easy time in college, but you ought to know, dear son, that I count no hardship of any account by the side of the love I have for you. You may be wondering why I am writing this letter now, so near your home coming and at a time while you must be so busy, at commencement time, but two nights ago as I lay awake, toward morning, I had an experience that prompted this letter. I seemed to hear a voice say to me: "Your son Edward is a good boy, truthful, honest, unselfish in most things, free from coarse vices, but he is not a professed disciple of Christ and has never joined a church nor tasted of the communion. One thing he lacks, and that is the greatest of all. He needs to repent and believe in order to be saved."

You know I am not imaginative in the least, and I simply believe that what I heard was the Spirit speaking to me in your behalf. And I could not resist the feeling that I ought to write you and urge you to give yourself to Christ. Why should you stand outside the kingdom, my son, looking on at the struggle of the ages and possibly criticising it because you feel as good as any one? Give your heart to him who gave us all. Enter the kingdom like a little child, Edward. You have a great work to do in God's world, if he shall spare you. You wrote in your last letter that you might decide to give up being a doctor and become a public speaker and write for a living. It makes little difference to me what particular thing you do in the world, but it makes all the difference in the world whether you are a Christian or not. That is the main thing, after all. Seek first the kingdom, my son. If you succeed in all worldly affairs and know all knowledge and do not know and love God supremely, it will not profit you anything.

You do not doubt my love for you, do you? Why should you doubt the love of God for you? He gave his own Son for your salvation. Why should you be careless in the face of that great atonement? He died for you, Ned, the same as for me. Oh, my dear son, your mother is growing older and more feeble every year! I shall soon pass over to the other side. But it will be the best day of my whole life when you tell me that you have decided to give your heart to God and believe in his redemption through Christ. May the Holy Spirit as he pleads with you be allowed to enter your heart and will and lead you by his almighty power to the feet of Jesus. Your loving MOTHER.

Edward finished the letter and let it lie open on the table. First Wheaton and then Professor Clark, then the president and Freeda, and now this culminating letter from his mother. And all these appeals on one subject, as if all the persons making them had been consulting together.

Why was he not a Christian? He believed in everything that was good and true and pure. Why did he not believe in Christ? The question drove all the other memories out of his mind. He had thought a good deal during the first part of the day about Willis, wondering what his future would be. He had thought about Miss Seton and wondered if he would ever gather up courage enough to tell her what he felt. He had thought of his own future and had more than once speculated on the ambition he was beginning to have for authorship and the public platform. But now, near the close of the day, near the midnight hour, alone in his room, with that sacred appeal of his mother's lying before him, he could not shut out this one thought, Why was he not a Christian man? What was keeping him back? Was this question of the age, "What think ye of the Christ?" going to face him continually? What difference would it make with his future? All the difference in the world he himself knew well enough. Did Wheaton and Clark and the president and Freeda and his mother really believe that he would be lost if he did not believe in Christ? Evidently they did. But would he? Was he not moral and truthful and honest? What more was required? "Yet one thing thou lackest." The young man who asked Jesus what he must do to inherit eternal life was moral. What did he lack? Acknowledgment of Jesus as master of his whole life. Was he, Edward, ready to do that? Or did he shrink from that absolute following of the divine Peasant of Galilee because it would change his selfish ambitions and make him serve others instead of himself?

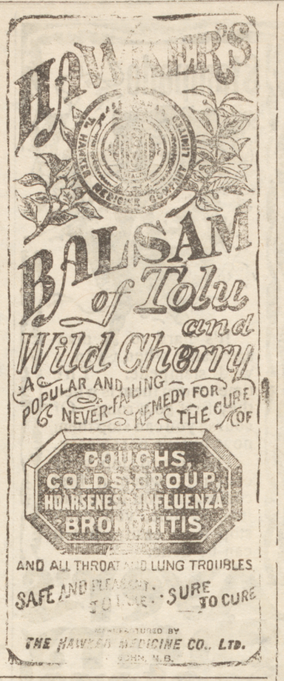
It was after midnight, and still he sat there with his mother's letter before him. The new century was his to enter. Rich powers of mind and strength were his to enjoy. What would he choose as he looked into the future? Edward Blake, college student, you are at the most critical point in all your life now. The Spirit will not always strive with your soul. Your mother's prayers cannot save you if you do not give your heart to God. Will you be Christ's man or not?

Leave him alone with God and pray for him that he may cry before the morning breaks, "O Christ, thou art my Lord and my God!"

The Rock of Ages has been cleft for me,
But thou wilt never save against my will;
The water and the blood have flowed from thee,
But I must let that blood my being fill.

Oh, Spirit, pleading with strong tears and pain,
Grant that this soul may humbly let thee in!
Show him the Christ who came for sinful men
And in his heart thy work of grace begin.

THE END.



Modern Luxuries In Retreat.

"It must be conceded that modern warfare is far less inhuman than the fights our ancestors used to have."

"Yes," answered Oom Paul, "I don't believe the proudest warriors of Greece or Rome ever enjoyed the luxury of retreating in a private car."

A Good Corn Remover.

A marvel of cheapness, of efficacy, and of promptitude, is contained in a bottle of that famous remedy, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It goes right to the root of the trouble, there acts quickly but so painlessly that nothing is known of its operation until the corn is shelled. Beware of substitutes offered for Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor—safe, sure and painless. Sold at druggists.

Makes Brave Men Cowards.

It has been proved that the comparatively harmless bombarding, so far as wounds are concerned, of a besieged town is terribly demoralizing to the bravest men.

When a shell bursts near a group of 20 men it may kill one and wound two, while the remaining 17 escape without a scratch. It will be found, however, that many of these are never the same men again. No matter how iron nerved they were before, they are now irresolute and timid, and all their faculties are weakened. Very often they are jeered at by their comrades because of this change. But this is utterly unjust in fact, their brain and spinal cord have been injured by being violently shaken against the walls of their bony cavities.

The same thing occurs in railway collisions. People who were robust become quite feeble and nervous, though they may not have received a scratch.

This curious state in the case of soldiers is well recognized by doctors under the name of the mental injuries of explosives. The injuries are really quite as physical as a shattered leg, for they consist of a kind of bruising of the very delicate tissue of the spinal cord and brain.

Her Timely Gift.

In common with other women, Mrs. Brown delights in a bargain, and when she observed the advertisement of a great fire and water sale in one of the department stores she repaired there without delay. There were many fine works of science, travel, history, religion and fiction to be had for a song each, but her eyes rested on a handsomely bound copy of "The Life of General Grant," and she bought it for her brother. Of course, it would not be fair to tell what she paid for it.

"The next day her brother came over to thank her. "It's fine," he said. "I haven't got very far in it yet, but I know it's going to be good. When little Jane gets along a little further in her German I'm going to have her read me a bit of it every evening. I make rather slow progress of it myself."

"In German?" gasped the giver.

"Yes," said the brother, "it's written in German, a mighty handy thing to have around the house." Since then Mrs. Brown has never bought a fire or water book without looking carefully on the inside of it.

Salves and Ointments.

There is a wide difference between salves and ointments, especially Milburn's Burdock Salve and Milburn's Burdock Ointment.

A salve draws and heals while an ointment soothes and heals.

Below will be found, in two columns, the different classes of diseases or complaints for which they are recommended, so that the casual observer may see at a glance which kind to purchase in case he should require either:

MILBURN'S BURDOCK SALVE.

Has a wide range of usefulness in drawing and healing old Sores, Boils, Abscesses, Ulcers, Scrofula, and all running sores where pus has gathered. Draws and heals as no other salve has ever done before.

It removes pain from a felon in a few hours, and cures in a few days.

Price, Sample Box 10c.; Large Box 25c.

MILBURN'S BURDOCK OINTMENT.

This Ointment is indicated for curing all Itching Skin Diseases such as Scald Head, Eczema or Salt Rheum, Tetter, Erysipelas, Shingles, Ringworm, Piles, Itching Piles, Internal and Bleeding Piles, Granulated Eye-Lids, and all kinds of Itching Skin Diseases.

Price, Sample Box 10c.; Large Box 25c.

In most cases eruptions of the skin are evidences of blood impurity, and while it is necessary to apply Milburn's Burdock Ointment or Milburn's Burdock Salve to relieve the local irritation, it is also of prime importance that the source of the disease in the blood should be reached and the poison completely eliminated from the system.

For this purpose there is no remedy equal to BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS, which has cured the very worst cases of impure blood completely and permanently after all other means failed.

A sample of ointment or salve will be sent free on receipt of 2c. stamp for postage. Address, **The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.**

Forcible Facts.

One sixth of the deaths from disease are due to consumption. Ninety-eight per cent. of all those who have used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for "weak lungs," have been perfectly and permanently cured. Cornelius McCawley, of Leechburg, Armstrong Co., Pa., had in all eighty-one hemorrhages. He says: "My doctor did all he could for me but could not stop the hemorrhages, and all gave me up to die with consumption." What doctors could not do "Golden Medical Discovery" did. It stopped the hemorrhages and cured their cause. This is one case out of thousands. Investigate the facts.

Free. Dr. Pierce's great work, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay cost of mailing and customs. Send 31 one-cent stamps for paper covered book, or 50 stamps for cloth binding. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Incidents In This Strenuous Li'e.

When the average man gets back a dollar too much in change, he doesn't stop to see whether it is good or not.

It is pretty hard to get men to sympathize with the fellow who wants money for alienated affections.

One trouble with people who are willing to let well enough alone is that they find well enough too near the bottom.

Perhaps women are so bitter against their sisters who go wrong because the latter seem to have such a pleasant time.

How gratifying it is to be visited by relatives who didn't know you when you were a boy.

Too Scholarly.

"What can you do?" asked the managers of the professional baseball club.

"I can impart a most pronounced trajectory motion to a leathern sphere," replied the athlete just out of college.

"That won't do," they rejoined. "We want a man who can pitch a curve ball."

And they turned him down.—Chicago Tribune.

Shallow.

The youth is beside himself with joy.

"Don't tell me 13 is an unlucky number," he cries. "After refusing me 12 times, my darling, upon my thirteenth proposal, has just accepted me!"

For ourselves, we have been married several years. We think his recovery very shallow and inadequate. But we say nothing.—Detroit Journal.

From a Wife's Diary.

Ah, me!

Yesterday my husband exclaimed, "Parbleu!" at golf.

This evening he has just exclaimed, "Hoot, mon!" at my fete champetre.

How humiliating to be married to such a clod of a man, with no soul, none of the finer sensibilities!—Detroit Journal.

Keeping Track of Him.

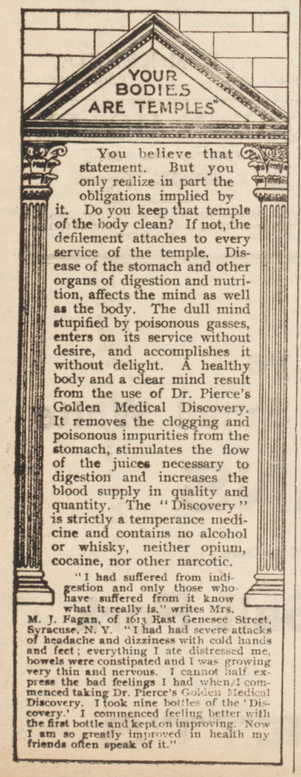
"Mr. Flimnis is wonderfully devoted to his wife. When they are away from each other, he writes her at least three letters a day."

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "She requires him to do that so that she can look at the postoffice marks and know exactly where he is."—Washington Star.

The Wherefore of It.

"It took my servant two hours today to clear up the lunch dishes," said the lady who was dining out. "Your girl's a jewel. She has the dinner dishes all washed, and it's scarcely 15 minutes since we finished."

"Yes," said Mrs. Hauskeep, "she's got this evening off."—Philadelphia Press.



You believe that statement. But you only realize in part the obligations implied by it. Do you keep that temple of the body clean? If not, the defilement attaches to every service of the temple. Disease of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, affects the mind as well as the body. The dull mind stupified by poisonous gasses, enters on its service without desire, and accomplishes it without delight. A healthy body and a clear mind result from the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It removes the clogging and poisonous impurities from the stomach, stimulates the flow of the juices necessary to digestion and increases the blood supply in quality and quantity. The "Discovery" is strictly a temperance medicine and contains no alcohol or whisky, neither opium, cocaine, nor other narcotic.

"I had suffered from indigestion and only those who have suffered from it know what it really is," writes Mrs. M. J. Fagan, of 1613 East Genesee Street, Syracuse, N. Y. "I had had severe attacks of headache and dizziness with cold hands and feet; everything I ate distressed me, bowels were constipated and I was growing very thin and nervous. I cannot half express the bad feelings I had when I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I took nine bottles of the 'Discovery.' I commenced feeling better with the first bottle and kept on improving. Now I am so greatly improved in health my friends often speak of it."

BRITISH

TROOP OIL

LINIMENT

covers a wide field. There is no better application for *Cuts, Wounds, Ulcers* and all *Open Sores*, as the soothing and healing properties of this remedy are unsurpassed.

For *Sprains, Bruises, Stiff Joints, Contracted Cords, Bites* and *Stings of Insects*, and *Painful Swellings* of all kinds, bathe the parts with hot water, then apply the Troop Oil freely, and you will be surprised how quickly pain will be eased and inflammation subside.

In the case of *Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lame Back*, or muscular soreness the Oil gives wonderful relief.

For *Caked Breasts* or *Cracked Nipples*, which cause women so much suffering, they will find nothing to equal Troop Oil.

Internally the Oil may be taken with great benefit for *Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough*, etc., in addition to the internal use of the Oil, the throat, neck, and chest should be rubbed thoroughly with it.

Used as a gargle it is of inestimable value in *Diphtheria, Sore Throat, Quinsy* and *Ulcerated Tonsils*. A large bottle 25c.

A Good Case.

Dismal Dawson—I wanter prefer charges on this here cop fer robbery.

His Honor—How much did you lose?

"Million dollars. An I didn't have a chance to spend a cent of it when he come along an soaked me on the feet an woke me up."

A Nerve Racking Trick.

"Amelia, I'll send you the papers every day."

"No, you needn't, Edgar. I'm going away to build up my health, and when you send me papers you always cut a lot of things out."

Reflection on His Shape.

Floorwalker—Cutlery? Yes, sir. Go straight down the aisle.

Hunchback (flaring up)—Does it make any difference to you, sir, whether I go straight or go crooked?—Chicago Tribune.

A Superior Game.

"Do you like polo better than golf?"

"Oh, yes. In polo you can blame the bad plays on your pony."—Chicago Record.

A Short Hint.

We are headquarters for Maple Sugar supplies of the best quality.

SAP CANS
SAP SPILES
SAP CARRIERS
SYRUP CARRIERS
SYRUP CANS
SUGAR MOLDS

Honey Settlers
Honey Testers
Honey Skimmers

We offer the above at cost price and a "wee bit" added to make it interesting.

DENNIS J. SHEA
TINSMITH
Coy's Block, Queen St.

NERVOUSNESS.

The Nerve System.

When the nerves are deranged the whole system is affected, life and vigor are replaced by weariness and fatigue.

All ambition vanishes and energy is lost.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure Nervousness, Sleeplessness, After Effects of La Grippe, Dizziness, Weakness and Palpitation of the Heart.

Miss Edythe Lindsay, of Stromness, Ont., writes under date of Jan. 16th, 1900:

T. MILBURN CO., LIMITED., Toronto.

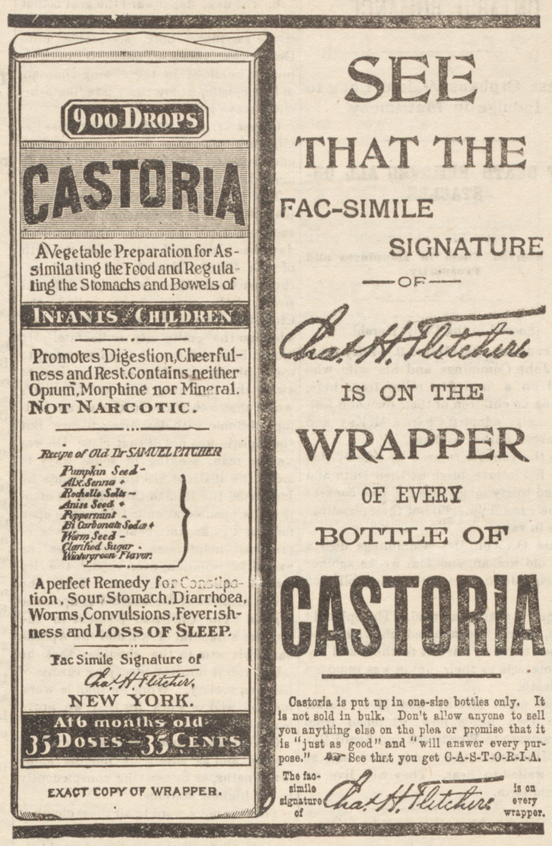
I suffered two years from nervousness and sleeplessness and was extremely weak. I also had violent palpitation of the heart and was easily startled. I took four boxes of Milburn's Pills, and I am now strong and well. I cannot praise them too highly for nervousness, sleeplessness and heart trouble.

From MRS. JOHNSTON, Coteau, N.W.T., on Dec. 11th, 1900:

I have tried your Heart and Nerve Pills for nervous debility. I felt tired and weary all the time and could not sleep at night. I took three boxes of Milburn's Pills and my nervousness has all disappeared and I can now sleep well and feel like a different person. I can highly recommend your pills.

MR. JAS. D. LANE, of Limehouse, writes on Dec. 3rd, 1900:

A short time ago I was troubled with nervousness and palpitation of the heart. I got a box of Milburn's Pills and they have afforded me so much relief that I take much pleasure in recommending them to all who are troubled with nervousness and heart trouble.



SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— 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.

Large Consignment.

Lucy & Co. have been during the last three weeks receiving large consignments of all kinds of goods in their line. Buying direct from the manufacturers through their agents they find is more profitable not only for themselves but also for their customers. They don't believe in snooking around the Montreal and Quebec auction rooms looking for shop worn and second hand goods. They have a very fine assortment of goods in at present and invite all to call and examine it.—d.

DRUNKENNESS
CAN BE CURED!

Is your husband, brother, father, or 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

Hay, Oats and Heavy Feed

I have landed another car of Heavy Feed & Bran; another daily expected, bought before the advance.

IN STOCK

Cotton Seed Meal
Linseed Meal
Rock Salt
First-class Horse and Stock Hay
Ontario, Carleton and York Co. Oats, and expect 3 cars this week.
Have secured 1 car first-class Seed Oats, Swede and White Cluster.

IN WAREHOUSE

All kinds of Hard Coals, chestnut, stove, egg and broken. Also Soft Coals. For the Blacksmith, Cumberland and Grand Lake Coals.

LIME, LAND and CALCINED PLASTER. I have secured the agency for E. Frank Coe's

SUPERPHOSPHATE

and request all persons using superphosphate to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere as this is a very superior fertilizer, second to none on the market.

Free Delivery to all parts of the city. Lowest Cash Prices prevail.

J. S. SCOTT,

Successor to M. A. Akerly at the old Tibbitt's stand Campbell St.

Satisfaction

If you get your wedding stationery At Home invitations, dance program, and calling cards and other fancy printing done at THE HERALD office, you will have the satisfaction of knowing you have the very best.

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, Syphilis, Gonorrhoea 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.

Look Here!

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.

R. H. O'BRIEN,
Successor to McGoldrick & O'Brien.

NOTICE.

An application will be made at the next sitting of the New Brunswick Legislative Assembly for the incorporation of a Railway Company to be called The St. John Valley Railway Company, with power to build a line of railway from the City of Saint John, or from a point on the Canadian Pacific Railway at or near Westfield, to Fredericton, following the valley of the St. John River as nearly as may be reasonably practible, also from the northerly terminus of the railway which the Woodstock and Centreville Railway Company is authorized by its charter to construct to St. Leonards, in the County of Victoria, to connect with the Restigouche and Western Railway, and also with power to build from St. Leonards to Edmundston, and with authority to make arrangements for running powers over portions of the Canadian Pacific Railway between Westfield and St. John, and from St. Leonards to Edmundston, if found advantageous and feasible, likewise with power to amalgamate with or acquire running powers over The Saint John Valley and Riviere Du Loup Railway, and The Woodstock and Centreville Railway, when constructed, and with all other powers incident to a Railway Company, and for the purpose of obtaining rights of way, lands for the purposes of the company and all necessary Railway powers for building, equipping, managing and maintaining the railway lines of the Company.

Dated the 2nd day of January, 1901.

C. N. SKINNER,
Feb 11—d4w Solicitor for Applicants

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.

P. FARRELL
Queen Street. Telephone 52.

To Paint the Town Red

Black, Green, Blue or any other color, nothing can equal

The **Sherwin-Williams PAINT.**

It covers most, looks best, wears longest, and is most economical. Sold in Fredericton only by

JAMES S. NEILL
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Hardware of all Kinds.

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.

Patents taken out through us receive *special notice*, without charge, in THE PATENT RECORD, an illustrated and widely circulated journal, consulted by Manufacturers and Investors.

Send for sample copy **FREE.** Address,

VICTOR J. EVANS & CO.,
(Patent Attorneys,)
Evans Building, - WASHINGTON, D. C.

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.

W. HARRY STEEVES

Doctor of Dental Surgery.
Specialist in Crown and Bridge Work.
240 Queen street, opp. Post Office.

All kinds of Dental Work performed promptly and efficiently with all the advanced and improved methods. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 1 p. m.; 2 p. m. to 6 p. m.; 7 p. m to 9 p. m. Telephone No 174.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

LOW RATE

Settlers' Excursions

To Colorado, Utah, Montana, Kootenay and Pacific Coast points.

One way second class tickets, good going on Feb. 19th, 26th, March 5th, 12th, 19th, 26th, April 2nd, 9th, 16th, 23rd, 30th, 1901.

For particulars of rates, train service, etc., write to

A. J. HEATH,
D P A, C P R, St John, N B

Or to F. B. EDGECOMBE, Agt., Fredericton

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

ATLANTIC DIVISION

ALL RAIL LINE To Boston, etc. | THE SHORT LINE To Montreal.

IMPERIAL LIMITED ROUTE
TO THE PACIFIC COAST.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS
In Effect Sunday, Oct. 21st, 1900.

LEAVE FREDERICTON
EASTERN STANDARD TIME

6.00 a m—Express for John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and points north; Bangor, Portland and Boston.
7.45 a m—Mixed for Woodstock, Presque Isle, Edmundston and points north via Gibson Branch. Leaves St. Marys 8.15 a. m.
9.20 a m—Accommodation for Fredericton Junction, connecting with Express for St. John and points east, and Accommodation for McAdam Junction.
4.00 p m—Accommodation for Fredericton Junction, connecting with Short Line Express for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, and with the Pacific Express from Montreal for the west, Northwest and Pacific Coast, also with Pullman express for Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc, St Stephen, St Andrews, Houlton and Woodstock
Palace sleeper Fredericton Junction to Montreal.
Pullman sleeper Fredericton Junction to Boston.
7.25 p m—Express for St. John and points east, and mixed train for McAdam Junction, and Short Line to Megantic, etc.

ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON
8.50 a m—From St. John, McAdam Junction etc
11.50 a m—From Boston, Montreal, St Stephen, St Andrews, Woodstock and Houlton
5.30 p m—Mixed from Woodstock and points north via Gibson Branch
7.00 p m—From St. John and east
9.15 p m—From Bangor, Portland, St Stephen, St Andrews, Woodstock, Houlton, etc
All above trains run week days only.

A J HEATH,
Asst Gen'l Pass Agent, St. John, N B

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

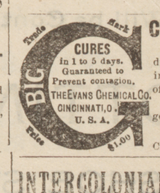
ROBERT B. ADAMS

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.



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.

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