the whart.

'Whit's the row? asked the new-comer, calmly taking a seat on the rail beside Joe.

'Anything tatal happened in the last ten minutes?

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'Thorne!' interrupted Dave, a black look on his good-natured face. 'So he's come after all' 'Ham's he shough it will ask

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Sydney Thorne knew Dave's skill and
the "Fleetwing's" powers, too, and he
hoped as earnestly for a 'fre-ling gale' as
Dave prayed for a catspaw breez's, with
better luck, unhappily for Dave.

'I'm airaid we're going to get more of
this,' said Joe Scott, anxiously, as he
stood on the 'Fleetwing's' deck Saturday
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'I'm atraid we're going to get more of this,' said Joe Scott, anxiously, as he stood on the 'Fketwing's' deck Saturday morning and felt the puffy north wind that rolled the little sloop heavily in the trough of the waves.

'It will be dirty work getting round the 'pudding stone reel' in this choppy sea.'

'If we can make the first leg on this breeze, I'll have the wind beeind me on the next, and it's only a short beat home from the second buoy,' answered Dave, with a sort of nervous quiteness, "Hurry up there, Joe, I never saw you take so long.

'Here, belay that, and stop your fussiog,' retorted Joe, throwing down a rope.

'You can't race this race alone; I heard Thorne saying that as this wind would held with the pudding stone spindle on the wheel Thorne's hand trembled on the wheel Thorne's hand trembled on the wheel Thorne's and ways. Slowly the shadow of the sail swung round over its captain. What on earth, Thorne; there's the buoy on the product of the sail swung round over its captain. What on earth, Thorne; there's the buoy on the product of the sail swung round over its captain. What or earth, Thorne; there's the buoy on the product or earth, Thorne; there's the buoy on the product or earth, Thorne; there's the buoy on the product or earth, Thorne; there's the buoy on the product or earth, Thorne; there's the buoy on the product or earth, Thorne; there's the buoy on the product or earth, Thorne; there's the buoy on the product or earth, Thorne; there's the buoy on the product or earth, Thorne; there's the buoy on the product or earth, Thorne; there's the buoy on the product or earth, Thorne; there's the buoy on the product or earth, Thorne; there's the buoy on the product or earth, Thorne; there's the buoy on the product or earth, Thorne; there's the buoy on the product or earth, Thorne; there's the buoy of the sail swung round over its captain. What or earth, Thorne; there's the buoy of the sail swung round over its captain.

You can't race this race alone; I heard Thorne saying that as this wind would hold there was no hurry about starting. The hard look on Dave's face deepened as he went on with his work. So busy were the two boys in talking that they did not hear their names called by childish voices, nor see a skiff that was paddled past them by unskilltul little hands. Thorne isn't going to have an easy time taking care of that topsail of his,' remarked Joe, looking up from the halyard he was hauling in.

'Say, Joe, let Thorne take care of himselt we've got all we can do to manage

'Say. Joe, let Thorne take care of himselt we've got all we can do to manage
right here; just run forward and keep her
off the the pier, will you?' answered Dave,
in a tone that made his mate lift his eyebrows and whistle silently.

'Funny how mad fighting will make a
man,' he said to himselt, as Dave snapped
out orders to the boys as they tumbled on
board from the pier where they had been
waiting.

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'Fanny how mad fighting will make a man,' he said to himselt, as Dave snapped out orders to the boys as they tumbled on board from the pier where they had been waiting.

Dave was in a fighting mood. He felt his boat tugging to get away, and he saw the 'Conquerer' wiggling along behind as Thorne to get to windward at the starting line. 'Joe,' he ordered quickly, 'l'm going to get up on the windward of Thorne; be ready with the sheet. You fellows ballast her now. All ready. It's going to be close sailing all the way,' he boats slid over the line, 'Conquerer' and 'Fleetwing' side by side.

Closer sailing than he thought even.

The Sloop

There were only two days remaining before the Bayhead regatta, and up to 3 o'clock, Thursday atternoon the one rival to Dave Garrison's 'Fleetwing,' that everyone wanted to see, had not yet registered at the Yacht Club.

Naturally the bunch of fellows lounging on the pier head Friday morning and lazity criticising the regatta floot as it swung at anchor, burst into interested comment as a long slim boat slid past them down the harbor and stood out before the heavy wind under full canvas.

'Hello! that's Thorne's boat now, isn't it 'Piexclaimed Joe Scott, dropping from his seat on the rail and burrying over to the other side of the pier with the boys at his neels. 'Yes, there's her name, 'Conquerer.' She must have come in last night. I didn't know her at first; look at the big topsail he's got on her.'

'She's been made over for this race. I telly you, it'll take hot work for even the hears that his beloved rival is here.'

'Hore comes Dave now.'

'Whoop! Hello! Heard the news?' roared the half dozen voices that had been disputing as a white hat came slowly down the whart.

'Who t's the row? saked the new-comer, calmly taking a seat on the rail beside Joe. 'Anything tatal happened in the last ten minutes?'

'Thorne's here with a new set of sails on the 'Conqueror,' blurted out Joe, who never could keep anything long.

"Whit's the row? asked the new-comer, calmby taking a seat on the rail beside Joe. 'Anything tatal happened in the last ten minutes?

'Thorne's here with a new set of sails on the 'Conqueeror' blurted out Joe, who never could keep anything long. 'Thorne's interrupted Dave, a black look on his good-natured face. 'So he's come after all' 'Hasn't he, though; it will take your prettiest sailing to show him your stern.'

'It a decide to race him,' answered Dave, slowly watching the boat as it dwindled oceanward. 'Nonsense, Davie!' The idea, old fellow.' 'Goodness sake, man, you wouldn't drop out for that,' argued every one at once while Joe, who was Dave's particular chum, and dared anything, added: 'Them are the isstest boats in the class.'

Dave said nothing, but his mouth narrowed to the long, thin line the boys knew so well.

Ever since the two had been old enough to bave boats, there had been a rivalry growing up between them, rlowly changing they ear before in accusation and open distrust.

'I'd rather have him take the cup than think I wanted it bad enough to race him for it,' said Dave, shortly.

'Oh, ludge, then he'll think you're afrest of him,' laughed Joe, throwing his arm over Dave's shoulder. 'What you want to do is to go in and beat him clean out of his boots; take a little more ballast it it's too windy and show him the way home.'

'Maybe,' answered the other, a far-away look in his quiet blue eyes. 'I suppose it is the only fair thing to do,' he said to himself as he walked home. 'Better race and have it over. I only hope this wind will shift before tomorrow.' And he glanced toward the northwest, whence a merry gale piped along.

For with all her virtues the 'Fleetwing' could not make time in a stiff breez. She could beat anything in al light southwester with Dave at the helm, for no man could sail a boat as craftliy as he.

Sydney Thorne knew Dave's skill and the "Fleetwing's powers, too, and he hoped as earnestly for a 'tre- ling gale' as Dave prayed for a cattapaw breez, with better luck, unhappi

he saw the 'Conqueror' headed home, but with the pudding stone spindle on the wrong side, and he said in a puzzled way: 'Do look at Thorne, will you; isn'e he inside the mark?'

'By Jove, so he is, shouted Joe angrily. 'Call him, boys, let him know we've seen him cheating.'

'Never mind, never mind,' cried Dave, 'wsit until we get home, the cheat. We'll settle him then.' Dave's heart swelled as he saw the hated black hull, its huge canvas taut, ripping through the rough sea as hough it cared not a stroke for honor. Coward! groaned Dave.

What a long hour that was. 'But the race is mine,' said Dave, 'Mine, mine, mine?' He repeated it over and over, as he heard the 'sr-off clamour of whistles and belles and horns when the "Conqueror' crossed the line.

The angry blood flooded his cheek and

As Dave understood be held out his hand! You've won the cup,' he said, swittly. 'Thorne, I'm mighty glad, old fellow,'

'Not I,' laughed Thorne; 'its yours of

course.

That is why there are two names on the sloop cup, instead of one, and why it stands on the mantel in the club house; it's proudest trophy.—New York Ledger.

# DOUBTING NOW

Mr. Frank P. Mills' Cure Was Perfect and Permanent.

Like Every Other Cure Made by Dodd's Kidney Pils—Mr. Mills is now Hale and Hearty and Vigorous Thanks to D dd's Kidney Fills.

Thanks to D. dd's Kidney
Fills.

Zealand, N. B., Nov. 28.—Sometime
ago this town was startled by the news of
the wonderful and unexpected recovery of
Mr. Frank P. Mills, who had been afflict
ed with a severe Kidney Disease.

At the time the cure was reported, there
were those who expressed their doubts of
its permanence. Toey could not realize
that a man who had been so seriously ill,
and whose case had beffled the most skilful physicians, could be permanently and
thoroughly cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Even the most sceptical must now
acknowledge that Mr. Mills was cured—
absolutely and perfectly cured. He was
not relieved of his agony merely; the
disease was utterly rooted out of his
system, the diseased Kidneys were healed,
toned and stimulated, and health, strength
and vigorous manhood were given back to
him, in place of the pain, the weakness
and the misery of former years.

Anyone who saw Mr. Mills during his
illness, and again since his recovery, must
acknowledge that Dodd's Kidney Pills are
the medical wonder of the age. Hele and
hearty, robust and vigorous, the personfication of health and manly strength, Mr.
Mills is a living proof of the power of
Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Dodd's Kidney Pills will positively cure
Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rueumatism.
Dropsy, and every other form of Kidney
Disease.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists at fifty centra a box. six boxes \$2.50:

Dodd's Kidney Pills are sold by all dru

gists at fifty cents a box, six boxes \$2 50; or sent on receipt of price, by The Dodds Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

A Dangerous Man.

Buuting: 'Why are you fellows always dodging Bloobumper?'
Lirkins: 'His first baby has just commenced to talk.'

Light or dark blue cottons or silks can be dyed black, Magnetic dye black, gives a handsoms, permanent color. Price 10 First Lieutenant : 'By Jove, as we wer

going over the river on the plank bridge it gave way, and the men fell in.' Second Lieutenant: 'What did you do?' 'I ordered them to fall out, ot course.'

'Was there much damage done to the library by fire?' 'Well, all the rare books are well done now.'



Cumberland, Nov. 10, to the wife of Everett Brown a son. Liverpool, Nov. 23, to Mr. and Mrs. I. V. Dexter, a son. a son.
Sheet Harbor, Oct. 15 to Mr. and Mrs. Bronell, a
daugher.
Diligent Eyer, to Mr. and Mrs. Das. Amith, a
daughter.
Moncton Nov. 16, to the wife of O. McCully, a
daughter.

daugater, Windsor, Nov. 9, in Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Smith, daugater.

Truro, Nov. 22, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fuller, daughter.

Westport, Nov. 21, to Mr. and Mrs. Hanford Den-ton a son.

verton, Nov. 21, to Mr. and Mrs. William Berry

Syston, Albert Co., Nov. 21, to the wife of Geo. C, Hopper, a son. Lyons Brook, Nov. 14, to the wife of Wm. A. Bickers, a son.

wer Stewiacke, Nov. 18, to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Mosher, a son. Alma, N. B., .. on Nov. 15, to the wife of Rev. M. antsport, Nov. 10, to Mr. and Mrs. Stockwell Ally, a daughter.

ridgeton, Nov. 6, to Mr. and Mrs. Leslie B. ockhartville, Nov. 11, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas Sweet, a daughter,

merville, Mass., Nov. 10, to the wife of Clarence D. Harris, a daughter. Doctor's Cove, Nev. 20, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Nickerson, a daughter.

### MARRIED.

Parrisboro, Nov. 4, by Rev. W. C. Wilson, Frank Lewis to Nettle York. St. John, Nov. 25, by Rev. G. M. Carey, Jacob C Jones to Bertha Taylor. Malden, Mass , Nov. 2, by Rev. Mr. Huse, Wm. H. Smith to Annie E. King.

Bass River, Oct 26, by R.w. J. Clark, Wm. Taylor to Cordelia E. Hendley. Westport, Nov. 4, by B.v. C. E. Pineo, Arthur W. Porter to Milita B. Titus.

Hillsboro. Nov. 19 by Rev. Thos. Allen, Mr. Geo. Joyce to Mrs. E. ta Ayer. St. Stephen, N. B., by Rev. W. O. Goucher, James Linton to Agnes Erskine. Westville, Nov. 23, by Rev. Thos. D. Stewart, C. A. Ross to Janet Henderson.

Oak Point, N. B., Nov. 24, by Rev. E. Bell, Charles R. Young to Fannie Nason. Ban first, Nov. 24, by Rev. Mr. Teole, George Thurston to Louise Crosby. Halifax, by Rev. E. P., Crawford, Arthur B. Gur-ney to Anna M. Sutherland. St. John, Nov. 23, by R. v. D. A. Steele, John M. Lusby to Mary H. Howard.

Westport, Nov. 13, by Rev. C. E. Pineo, Olbur A. Welch to Bertha L. Gower. Petite Riviere Nov. 19, by Rev. J. S. Coffin, Jas. J. Wiles to Clara E. Feener.

helburne, ct. 16. by Rev. Douglas Hemeon, John A. Hardy to Janet S. Shiriffs. rederictor, Nov. 24, by Rev. F. C. Hartley, How-ard True to Liman Patterson Westport, Nov. 12, by Rev. C. E. Pineo, Amos O. Welsh to Georgie W. T. urber. Yarmouth, Nov. 12 by Rev. N. B. Duan, Bernard A. Croeby to Mary E. Croeby.

East Leicester, Nov. 9, by Rev. L. Daniel, Arthur M. Purdy to Maud M. Precice. Lawrenczowp, Nov. 22, by Rev. J. Astbury, David C. Layten to Agnes C. Trimper. Wolfville, Nov. 16, by Rev. T. A. Higgins, Joseph E. Atwell to May R. Schofield. Halifax, N v. 22, by Rev. Mr. Dobson, Edmund Belben to Anna M. Sutherland. Westville, Nov. 23, by Rev. T. D. Stewart, Wm. Lorimer to Mary E. McKenzie.

Baie Verte, Nov. 10, by Rev. S. James, James D. Steele to Almira M. Trenholm. Port Egin, N. B. Nov. 16, by Rev. W. A. Gardner, Charles Biley to Martha Allen. New Glasgow, Nov. 17, by Rev. A. Bowman, Evan & cDonald to Jessie R. Cameron. Baddeck, Nov. 22, by Rev. D. McDougall, John Campbell to Marzaret McDonald. Jordan River, Nov. 15, by Rev. G. I. Foster, Robt. W. Freeman to Cassie DeMolitor. Bear River, Nov. 16, by R. v. G. F. Johnson, J. F. McClelland to Lena B. McFaden.

Digby. Nov. 23, by Rev. Byron H. Thomas, George W. Wright to Bertha M. Haight. Eastport, Nov. 8, by Rev. S. R. Syram, William H. Laskey to Amanda C. McNichol. St. David Hil, Nov. 10, by Rev. E. Pell, Harrison D. Morrison to Beatrice A. Smith. Serwick, Nov. 17, by Rev. J. M. Wade, J. E. Woodworth to Aimee Huntingdon. Middlesex, A. Co. Nov. 18, by Rev. Mr. Tiner, Walter Gladstone to Carrie Murray.

Port E gin, N. B. Nov. 16, by Rev. W. A. Gardne Alexander Oulton to Myrtle Allen. North River, Nov. 16, by Rev. J. D. Spidell, Nathan F. Eldridge to Annie M. Lynds. Oromecto, Nov. 24, by Rev. J. D. Freeman, Wil-liam N. Farlee to Lizzie M. Hugnes. Milltown, N. B., Nov. 9, by Rev. W. C. Goucher, Lyma F. Falmer to Addie M. Barter. New Glasgow, Nov. 23, by Rev. W. McC. Thomp-son John K. Stewart to Mary McNeil. Port Mouton, Nov. 16, by Rev. W. H. Edyvest Wm. E. Harding to Margaret L. Griffin.

Mill Creek, Kent Co, Nov. 14, by Rev. D. Frase Samuel Sammons to Mary. M. Thompson. Samu I Simoobs to Mary. M. Thompson.

New Glasgow, Nov. 19, by Rev. Arch Bewman
Daniel Fraser to hargaret H. McPaerson.

Piermont, Queens, Nov. 7, by Rev. Mv. Shadcock
Jason McPaerson, to Cynthia M. Watermua.

Milltowy, Nov. 16, by Rev. F. W. Murray, Mar
garet H. McDonald to Horatio D. Morrison.

rth Tyron, P. E. I , Nov. 17. by Rev. Thoms Hicks, James R. Denglas to Charlotte Morr springs, Kings Co., Nov. 22, by Rev. E. A. Warneford, Samuel L. Fletcher to Alice J. Ira-

### DIED

Halifax, Nov. 16, David S. Horne. Amherst, Nov. 23. Mr. J. E. Page. Milltown, Nov. 22, Joe Lemont, 80 Amherst, Nov. 23. Mr. J. E. Page.
Milltown, Nov. 22. Joe Lemont, 80.
Canning, Nov. 18, Samuel Meek, 84.
Hailfax, Nov. 25. Charles C. Covey, 85.
St. John, Nov. 27, G. Nelton Smith, 85.
Lile Brook. Nov. 11, Ernest Clark, 29.
Fisher's Grant, Nov. 12, Interest Clark, 29.
Fisher's Grant, Nov. 12, Amos. Mills, 79.
Sp. Hnghill, Nev. 12, to the wife of Geo. Berry a son.
Parrsboro, Nov. 4, to the wife of Geo. Berry a son.
Parrsboro, Nov. 4, to the wife of Egbett Wotton, a son.
Fredericton, Nov. 24, to the wife of Thos. Peters, a son.
Truro, Nov. 19, to the wife of Mr. L. W. Lester, a son.
St. John, Nov. 19, to the wife of Mr. L. W. Lester, a son.
Riversdale, Oct. 8, to the wife of Kenneth McLean a son.
Westport, Nov. 18 to Mr. and Mrs. George Gower a son.
Cumberland, Nev. 10, to the wife of Everett Brown a son.
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Cumberland, Nev. 10, to the wife of Everett Brown a son.
Hillsborough, Nov. 20, John Stone, Old Ridge, Nov. 4, Amy, wife of Jesses Smith, Hillsborough, Nov. 19, Mas Jans Am Street. West Some ville, Mass. Nov. 20, John Stone, 75.
Old Ridge, Nov. 4, Amy, wile of Jessie Smith, 63.
Hillsborough, Nov. 19, Miss Jane Ann Steeves, 69,
Windsor, Nov. 19, James Heward Barron, 4 months
Halitax, Nov. 22, Mary, wile of John Picreson, 74,
Porto Rico Mine, B. C., Nov. 9, Albert Knowtton,
Onslow, Nov. 15, Sarah, wile of John E. F-ulkner,
Halitax, Nov. 24, Bridget, wife of Joseph During,
69. Digby, Nov. 10, Emelie, daughter of Marc LeBlanc,

oss Glen, Kings Co , Nov. 23, John H. Catheline omidon, Oct. 27, Jennie, daughter of Mr. Harris Winter, 6. empt Shore, Nov. 15, Mrs. James Howard Mo-Lellan, 46. St Stephen, Nov. 17, Fellie, wife of George R. McWha, 41. Bos'on, Nov. 22, Catherine, widow of the late Wm. N. Pnillips. 62. St. John, Nov. 21, Christianna, widow of the late James Bell, 79. Moncton, Nov. 21, Augusta, daughter of the late Isaac Foshay, 74. Model Farm. Nov. 25, Jane, widow of the late George Saunders.

Dawson Settlement, Nov. 25, Elizabeth, wife of Joshua Ogden, 83. St. John, Nov. 23. Strah F., widow of the late James Wright, 79. Halifax, Nov. 22, Frederick Walter, son of John and Ida Lakhen, 5. Bridgetown, Nov. 15, Helen Henderson, daughter of K. L. Munro, M. D.

St. John, Nov. 22, Catherine, widow of the late George W. Harvey, 84. Falmouth, Nov. 18, Edith Lilliau, daughter of Edward Lunn, 8 months. Boxbury, Mass., Nov. 25, Emma May, daughter of the late Hugh Huteniuson. Sweet, a daughter,
Little Glace Bay, Nov. 2, to Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Mt. Uniacks, Nov. 12, Wm. Edward, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Eber A. Allas, 3 weeks. STEAMER .

### MANHATTAN STEAMSHIP CO'Y New York, Eastport, and St. John, N. B., Line:

Steamers of this line will leave ST. JOHN (Now ork Wharf, Reed's Point), November 1d. h., 24th, of Decomber 3rd, and weak WYOLK, PIER 1. ORTH BIVER (Better) Prace), November 9th, h. and 20th, for EASTPORT, ME ON ON ON ONE OF THE ST. ONE OF THE ST. ON ONE OF THE ST.

the line.

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R. H. FLEMING, Agent. New York Wharf, St. John, N. B. N. L. NEWCOMBE, General Manager, 5-11 Broadway, New York City.

#### Star Line Steamers -FOR-

Fredericton.

(Local Time.)

Mail Steamers Victoria and David Westomleave St. John every day (except Sunday) at

8 36 a. m. for Fredericton and all intermediatelandings and will leave Fredericton every day
(except Sunday) at 8 o'clock a. m. for St. John.
St.mr. O.ivette will leave Indiantown lor
Gagetown every afternoon at 6 o'clock (local
time). Returning will leave Gagetown every
morning at 5 o'clock.

GEO. F. RAED. Management

GEO. F. BAIRD, Manager.

## Dominion Atlantic R'y.

On and after Monday, Oct. 3rd, 1898, the Steamship and Train service of this rialiway will be as follows:

Royal Mail S.S. Prince Rupert,

Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Lve. St. John at 7.15 a. m., arv Digby 10 00 a. m. Lve. Digby at 1.00 p. m., arv St. John, 345 a. m.

## **EXPRESS TRAINS**

Daily (Sunday excepted). Lve, Halitax 6.30 a.m., arv in Digby 12.30 p.m.
Lve. Digby 1.00 p.m., arv Yarmouth 8.35 p.m.
Lve. Digby 1.00 p.m., arv Yarmouth 8.35 p.m.
Lve. Halitax 8.00 a.m., Toesday and Friday
arr, Digby 12.50 p.m., arr. Yarmouth 8.00 p.m.
Lve. Digby 12.50 p.m., arr. Yarmouth 8.00 p.m.
Lve. Digby 11.55 a.m., arv. Flaitax 5.45 p.m.
Lve. Yarmouth 8.55 a.m., arv. Flaitax 5.45 p.m.
Lve. Digby 10.30 a.m., arr. Halitax 3.32 p.m.
Lve. Digby 10.30 a.m., arv. Bigby 10.25 a.m.
Lve. Digby 8.20 p.m., arv. Aanapolis 4.40 p.m.
Lve. Digby 8.20 p.m., arv Aanapolis 4.40 p.m.

Pullman Palace Buffet Parlor Cars run each way on Flying B uenose express trains between Halifax

#### S. S. Prince Edward. BOSTON SERVICE.

BOSTON SERVICE.

By far the finest and fastest steamer plying out of Boston. Leaves Yarmouth, N. S., every Tursday and Friday, immediately on arrival of the Express I rain-arriving in Boston early next morning. Returning leaves Long Wharf, Boston, avery Sunday and Wednesday at 4.00 p. m. Unequalled cusine on Dominion Atlantic Hailway Steamers and Palace tar Express Trains.

Staterooms can be obtained on application to City Agent.

S. Evangeline makes daily trips to and from Kingsport and Parrsboro.

AF 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. GIFKINS, Superintanden, Gen. Man'gr.

## Intercolonial Railway

on and after Monday, the 3rd October, 1898 tie rains of this Railway will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows. TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Express for Quebec, Montreal.

Express for Sussex.

Accommodation for Moncton, Truro, Halifax and Sydney.

A sleeping car will be attached to the train leav-ng St. John at 16.30 o'clock for Quebec and Mon-A sleeping car will be attached to the train leaving St. John at 22.10 for Truro.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN dation from Pt. du Chene and Mono-



For the accommodation of second travel to the

PACIFIC COAST

Leave Montreal from Windoor Station at 2 p. m. every Thursday for Seattle. &c., and from Carleton Jct. every Friday, at 7 p. m. for Vancouyar.

These Cars are organt, new, and thoroughly equipped with Bedding, Toilet Necessaties, &c. and will accommedate passengers holding second-class tickets to Caleary, or any point West thereof, on payment of additional berth charge of \$7\$ to Caleary and Revelstoke, and \$8\$, to points West of: Revelsoke. Revelsioke.

For further particulars, rates of fare, &c., spply o nearest C. P. R. Ticket Agent, or to to Bearcat U. P. H. Ticket Agent, or t.)
C. E. E. USSHER,
Genl. Paser. Agent.
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A. H. NOTMAN,
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