

Time-Tables Quebec Central Ry. and Connections.

TAKING EFFECT JULY 2, 1894.

LOCAL TIME-TABLE.

Table with columns for 'READ UP' and 'READ DOWN', listing stations from Ar. Sherbrooke to V. Quebec with arrival and departure times.

\*Trains will stop for Passengers only when signalled. ... 10 minutes allowed at Dudswell Junction for supper.

CONNECTIONS.

At Sherbrooke with Boston & Maine R.R., Grand Trunk Ry. and Canadian Pacific Ry. At Dudswell Jct. with Maine Central R.R. At Harlaka Jct. and Levis with Intercolonial Ry.

SOLID TRAINS EVERY DAY BETWEEN

BOSTON, + NEWPORT + AND + QUEBEC,

Trains leave Union Station, Causeway Street, Boston, and Quebec Central Railway Station, Levis.

Large table with columns for 'READ UP' and 'READ DOWN', listing stations from Boston to Quebec with arrival and departure times.

\*Night passenger train will not leave Quebec on Saturday, but will leave on Sunday nights instead. Day Express daily, Sundays excepted.

CONDENSED TIME-TABLE BETWEEN INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY POINTS AND NEW ENGLAND CITIES.

VIA HARLAKA JUNCTION and QUEBEC CENTRAL RAILWAY

Table with columns for 'READ UP' and 'READ DOWN', listing stations from Harlaka Junction to Levis with arrival and departure times.

Connections at Riviere du Loup with Temiscouata Ry. leaving Riviere du Loup at 2.30 p.m., arriving Edmundston Jct 5.17 p.m. and St. Andrews, N.B., 12.10 a.m.

THE TOURIST ROUTE BETWEEN Quebec, the White Mountains, Portland and Boston,

—Via FALMOUTH and DUDSWELL JUNCTION.—

Table with columns for 'READ UP' and 'READ DOWN', listing stations from Boston to Levis with arrival and departure times.

Falmain palace cars Portland to Quebec without change, connecting at North Conway, Fabyans and Lancaster with parlor cars for Boston.

When?—Then!

When all tickets are round trips, And no extra charge for trunks or grips: When your baggage never comes in strips, And lunch-stand coffee's made by drips, Then—! The happy days will come.

When your trunk is brought up-stairs, And he who brings it collects no fares; When he never stands and stares, And for a quarter waits and glares, Then—! The happy days will come.

When the sandwich is fresh and clean, And has some ham in between; When once in a while we get some cream, And when the milk is not all a dream, Then—! The happy days will come.

When eating-house steaks are not tough, And spring chickens are young enough; When the 'ads are not all stuff, That say—"first class, and do not bluff, Then—! The happy days will come.

When you want your window up, And the other man, who wants it up; When 'tis fired—the thick lipped coffee cup, And the woman with the poodle pup, Then—! The happy days will come.

When the drummer forgets to flirt With everything that wears a skirt; When roller-towels are free from dirt, When burning cinders your eyes desert, Then—! The happy days will come.

When trains can pass on a single track, And not into a siding have to back; When they do not collide with a whack, And passengers are not gathered in a sack, Then—! The happy days will come.

When all the seats are on the shady side, And every fellow has a fair divide; When the newsboy will cease to hide, His books and papers by your side, Then—! The happy days will come.

When there is no upper berth, And the lower only a dollar worth; When there's laughter and merry mirth, And of "kicks," 'a dreary death, Then—! The happy days will come.

When Inter State laws are not passed, And commissioners safely may be sassed, When the rates reduce and we are passed And travel free as in the past, Then—! The happy days will come.

'What are you going to do with that dog, Mike?' 'Sure, and I want to sell him, sor?' 'How much do you ask for him?' 'Well, bein' as it's you, sor, I sell him to you cheap, and a better dog niver walked in shoe leather; you can have him for \$2, sor.'

'What breed is he?' 'Well, sor, he's—he's—he's half bull and half Newfoundland, an'—an' half mastiff, sor.'

'Ah? Well that is the first time I ever knew of a dog having throo halves.'

'Arrah an' begorra, that's a big dog, so he is. He'd make a dozen halves of the fally goin' along boyant.'

Miss Hedgefence—I can't see why the young men are so taken with Miss Yungspy, can you? Miss Lemonpool—No, I can't, unless it is because she is new. As a matter of fact, Miss Yungspy was ten years newer than either of the speakers.