Postage Paid

ESTABLISHED 1813.
Published Daily and Tri-Weekly
Office: 90-94 Granville St.
BLACKADAR BROS.

The Acadian Recorder.

ADVERTISING RATES
As may be arranged at office, or by correspondence.
JOB PRINTING
Fully equipped for all work in this line.

VOLUME 101. [DAILY EDITION] HALIFAX, N. S., FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 17, 1913. No. 235.

Keith's Medicinal Stout.

A light, health-giving, fatigue-relieving Stout.

Sparkling ... Delicious ... Invigorating.

Superior to imported...Costs less.

Leith House. Est. 1818.

.. ALL GIN ..

In the manufacture of Gins, the house of Henkes, DeKuper's and Blankenheyn and Nolet's, stand in the front rank. The purity extra quality of their Gins distinguish them from all other brands, and they rank among the best and most appreciated in the world. The "Uranium" brought us:

500 cases Henke's Red, Blue and Green.
200 cases DeKuper's Green and Violet.
200 cases Blankenheyn & Nolet's Green, Voiles, Stone & Africkander.
Also—100 cases Gordon Dry.
100 cases Coate's Plymouth Gin.

We shall be pleased to quote our lowest price upon application.

KELLEY & GLASSEY, Ltd.
Phone 238. Halifax. Box 760.

There are times when Whisky is necessary, but it must be good.

Royal Blend

is a most reliable brand--has been for 75 years.

A Store Brimful of Thanksgiving Needs

In WINES AND LIQUORS—simply impossible to find better. Endless variety of Brands to select from:

SHERRIES	From 50c.	to $1.75	per Bottle
PORTS	" 25c.	to 1.75	"
BRANDIES	" 50c.	to 2.25	"
WHISKIES	" 50c.	to 1.75	"

All the above on draught.
Our Special ALE and STOUT.....(Pints).....$1.00 per Dozen

A. MONAGHAN & CO., 120-124 Barrington Street. Telephone 1061.

INCREASE YOUR INCOME
66 2-3 p. c.
Over the ordinary Saving Bank rate
BY INVESTING IN OUR
5 p. c. Trustee Debentures,
ANY AMOUNT FROM $100 UP.
THE EASTERN CANADA SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY, LIMITED.

Life is Uncertain
—the life of a wooden tub or pail:
Save time, temper, dollars—by using utensils that seem to never wear out.
MADE OF
Eddy's Fibreware
Ask Your Dealer. Just as good as Eddy's Matches

FLAGS!
WE OFFER A DIRECT IMPORTATION OF
British and Canadian Ensigns.
Union and Pilot Jacks.
Signals and Private Flags made to order.
CROWELL BROS.
81 and 83 Upper Water Street.
PHONE 55 and 56.

A Word About Printing!

We plan and execute Job, Book and Catalogue Printing of the highest grade. We DESIGN, ENGRAVE and
LITHOGRAPH
Office Stationery, Bonds and Debentures, Stock Certificates, Labels, Calendars, etc.

We are PHOTO-ENGRAVERS and make plates to illustrate your printed matter.

Our prices are reasonable and our work is good.

Phone 16 when next in need and we will call on you. Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

Royal Print and Litho, Limited,
Formerly McAlpine Publishing Co., Limited.

GAMEKEEPERS' GOLD.

Perquisites and Pickings For the Men In Care of the Coverts.

"I could have had a month's big game shooting in East Africa for the money which I spent shooting in England and Scotland last autumn," remarked a young man, whose abilities as a shot make him a welcome guest at many big country houses in England.

The statement is probably no exaggeration. Numbers of young men with moderate salaries or incomes are obliged to refuse pleasant invitations simply because they cannot afford the awful tip tax which has become a part of the modern shoot, says a London paper.

A few years ago there was a bitter complaint that keepers would not take anything less than gold. To-day, the head keeper on a big grouse moor pockets a fiver with a blink of the eye.

Now, a keeper is not, as a rule, badly paid, and even his legal perquisites are usually considerable. The headkeeper on an average place gets from $7.50 to $11 a week, and a free cottage with a nice garden. He gets his firewood for nothing, and his coals are hauled for him free of charge.

Also, he usually has grass to feed a cow, and, as a rule, his wife keeps chickens. Very often, too, one of the under-gardeners is told off to dig his garden for him — of course, free of charge.

In addition to all this, he is almost invariably allowed to shoot as many rabbits as he pleases for his own use, and naturally his employer is only too glad for him to keep down all the wood pigeons possible, and these you may be sure make a welcome addition to the family larder.

Then, where there is a river, he is sure to get trout in season at no greater cost than the pleasant trouble of catching them. Fruit from the orchards, such as apples and plums, and a cask of cider are also sometimes given.

Taking one consideration with another, any thrifty couple ought to be able not only to live well, but also to save; and it is simply absurd for such a man to make out that he must have heavy tips as well in order to enable him to live.

Tips, of course, will never be abolished. That is one thing quite certain, but they ought to be kept within reasonable limits. A gentleman who spends every autumn shooting in various parts of the country, has worked out a scale of tips as follows:

Small days, mixed bag up to 60 or 70 head, 60 cents; mixed bag, with, say, 100 pheasants and other game, $1.25; from 100 to 250 pheasants, $2.50; big day, battue, with two guns and loader, $5.00.

A decent keeper, who is properly paid, would certainly agree that the above scale of tips is as much as he would expect.

The worst part of it all is that some employers work on the same lines as the owners of certain London restaurants—that is to say, they pay their keepers the lowest possible wages, giving them openly to understand that they are to make up their income out of the tips they get from the guests.

Poor guests!

A Hindu Swindler.

A well known firm at Calcutta, India, has been victimized by a clever cheat. In June, 1912, a broker of the firm arranged to purchase, through another broker, thirty tons of linseed. A few days ago a man, who gave his name as Krishna Ram, called at the firm and made over a railway receipt purporting to be for a consignment of linseed despatched by a merchant of Roserah (Bengal North Western Railway) to himself in fulfilment of the contract entered into with the firm's broker last year, and asked the firm to take delivery. The firm gave a check for 3,700 rupees (over $1,000) on the Bank of Bengal to a man who called a few days later at the firm, representing himself to be an agent of Krishna Ram. As there was no sign of the consignment arriving from Roserah, the firm referred the matter to the local stationmaster, who declared the railway receipts to be a forgery.

Dogs and Jokes.

Animals present their own aspects of humor, says Leonard Larkin in The London Strand, and the evidence is fully sufficient that some of them have a sense of humor of their own. A jackdaw certainly has, and it is a less malicious sort than that quite as certainly possessed by his cousin, the magpie and the raven; it is more human, in a word. The dog's sense of humor seems to grow blunted after puppyhood, or, rather, it changes, being overlaid by a horror of becoming ridiculous. Nothing in creation can stand a joke against itself so badly as a dog; nothing is so wretched as a dog who thinks he is being laughed at.

Landmark Burned.

Killiney Head, a prominent landmark to the south of the city of Dublin, Ireland, was set on fire the other day, and it made a beacon that must have been visible many miles out at sea. A large part of it was destroyed by the fire. About half-past ten in the evening flames broke out in the gorse, and they soon spread over a considerable area of the park, finding ready fuel in the dry undergrowth. A party of men and some Metropolitan Police worked hard to put out the fire, along with the local fire brigade, but it virtually burnt itself out in a couple of hours.

Mineralogist Eaten.

Cannibals ate a mineralogist in Papua not long since. A middle-aged mineralogist, whose name was Warner, ventured into the unexplored region of Papua in search of radium with two native companions. Warner was killed and eaten but his companions escaped.

Citizen Army Popular.

The citizen army of Australia is evidently a popular departure. Out of the 17,194 18-year-old boys due to join the Australian citizen soldier ranks at the end of the summer 16,849 have responded to the call to arms.

Going into Consumption?

When your throat rattles, your lungs and chest are sore, your throat is stuffed with cold—don't fear consumption—use Catarrhozone and get well. It clears the throat, cures hacking, relieves tight chest and soreness in the bronchial tubes. To clear away Catarrh of the nose nothing could be better. Catarrhozone is Nature's own remedy—It heals and soothes—cures every form of throat, lung or bronchial trouble. Prescribed by many specialists and used by thousands every day. 25c. and $1.00 at all dealers.

—Preserved Tamarinds, Tamarind Syrup Guava Jelly, Grape Jelly, Quince Jelly Black and Red Currant Jelly, etc., at T. F. COURTNEY & Co.'s.

The Canadian Liberal Monthly,
ISSUED BY
THE INFORMATION OFFICE
OF THE
CANADIAN LIBERAL PARTY.
HOPE CHAMBERS, Sparks St., OTTAWA, ONT.
Subscription Rate, $1.00 per annum.
Single copies, 10 cents.
$1.00 per Dozen Copies.
Special Rates to Clubs and Associations. 50 cents per annum on five or more subscriptions.
Five new subscriptions entitles the sender to a FREE subscription.
Commencing with the October issue, Mr. Harry F. Gadsby, one of Canada's most brilliant writers, will contribute a series of character sketches on the Borden Ministry, beginning with the Prime Minister. oct1

There is Comfort in
knowing that you can obtain one tried and proved remedy thoroughly well adapted to your needs. Every woman who is troubled with headache, backache, languor, extreme nervousness and depression of spirits ought to try
Beecham's Pills
(The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World)
and learn what a difference they will make. By purifying the system they insure better digestion, sounder sleep, quieter nerves, and bestow the charm of sparkling eyes, a spotless rosy complexion and vivacious spirits. Thousands upon thousands of women have learned, happily, that Beecham's Pills are reliable and
The Unfailing Home Remedy
Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, England. Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes, 25 cents.

You Will Catch Any Disease,
Especially if your system is run down.
If you use
Bavarian Lager
Your system will be kept in good condition.
Let us have your order.
Phone 98.
HALIFAX BREWERIES, LIMITED,
50 - 52 Duke St.,
HALIFAX, N. S.
oct15—(jy9)

The name
"ACADIA"
on an Insurance Policy
is a guarantee that should a loss occur by Fire or Lightning, you will be reimbursed dollar for dollar of loss sustained, promptly, and without cash discounts. Every promise made on the face of an ACADIA POLICY before the fire will be backed up after the fire.

Acadia Fire Policies are written in a plain, simple, easy-to-understand way, without objectionable clauses, and free of all technicalities. ACADIA POLICIES are fair and just to the assured—behind them is financial strength, and a half a century's reputation to maintain.

Established 1862.

The Acadia Fire Insurance Company,
Head Office, Halifax, N.S.
R. K. ELLIOT, Secy.-Treas.
Agencies throughout Canada and Newfoundland.

Daily Investment News
Halifax, Oct. 17, 1913.

A Suggested Selection for Women Investors.

To make selection easy for prospective women investors we have grouped five excellent securities, which, as the result of exhaustive investigation, we consider eminently suitable for this conservative class of investment.

All five are the seasoned securities of prosperous and well-known enterprises. They represent the most attractive offerings of our October list, and combine to an unusual degree the desirable attributes of high yield and safety of principal.

Two are bonds, three are preferred stocks—all amply secured by large surplus assets. An outright investment of $5000 would yield at present low prices a return of almost a dollar a day—and smaller sums in like proportion.

Or they may be purchased in any unit from $100 up on our convenient partial payment plan. We will cheerfully furnish full particulars on request.

J. C. Mackintosh & Co.
ESTD 1873.
Members Montreal Stock Exchange.
HEAD OFFICES:
Exchange Building, Halifax.
Also, at St. John, Montreal, Fredericton, New Glasgow.

PATENTS
and trade-marks procured, in all countries. Why not discuss your ideas with us. Information free.
FETHERSTONHAUGH & CO.
St. Paul Building, Halifax, Phone 920.
sep19—(sept 1 yr)

WORRY AND HURRY.

There are two little demons we have to combat,
And their names are Worry and Hurry.
They play the deuce with our nerves and all that,
But still we keep on with our flurry.
We harry through breakfast, then off like a shot.
We worry through work till the end of the day.
We hurry through dinner, after which, like as not,
We hurry again to be off to a "play."
We hurry the baby as fast as we can,
Kindergarten and High School and College, you bet,
Are raced through in our hurry to make him a man,
Till his brain is a jumble, his nerves all upset.
Then we wonder why half of the world's inefficient,
As we rampage along in our flurry,
I am sure this very good reason's sufficient,
It is due to our worry and hurry.
Do you think, after all, it is worth what we pay,
In nervous prostration and numberless ills?
Why can't we take time to live, day by day,
For truly and surely, it's hurry that kills?

The Heart's Highway.

BY MARY E. WILKINS.

Copyright, 1910, by Doubleday, Page & Co.

CHAPTER I—(Continued.)

The sailors had ceased their song and stood with heavy eyes sheepishly averted

Captain Calvin Tabor

ed in their honest red English faces, but Captain Calvin Tabor spoke, bowing low, yet, as I said before, with assured eyes.

"I have the honor to salute you, mistress." He spoke with a grace somewhat beyond his calling. He was a young man, as fair as a Dutchman and a giant in stature. He bore himself also curiously for one of his calling, bowing as steadily as a cavalier, with no trembling of the knees when he recovered and carrying his right arm as if it would grasp sword rather than cutlass if the need arose.

"God be praised! I see that you have brought the Golden Horn safely to port," said Mistress Mary, with a stately sweetness that covered to me, who knew her voice and its every note so well, an exultant ring.

"Yes, praised be God, Mistress Cavendish," answered Captain Tabor, "and with fine winds to swell the sails and no pirates."

"And is my new scarlet cloak safe?" cried Mistress Mary, "and my tabby petticoats, and my blue brocade bodice, and my stockings, and my satin shoes and laces?"

I wondered somewhat at the length of the list, as not only Mistress Mary's wardrobe, but those of her grandmother and sister and many of the household supplies had to be purchased with the proceeds of the tobacco, and that brought but scanty returns owing to the navigation act, and scrupled not to say so, being secure in the new world, where disloyalty against kings could flourish without so much danger of the daring tongue being silenced at Tyburn.

It had been a hard task for many planters to purchase the necessaries of life with the profits of their tobacco crop, since the trade with the Netherlands was prohibitted by his most gracious majesty, King Charles II., for the supply, being limited to the English market, had so exceeded the demand that it brought but a beggarly price per pound.

Therefore I wondered, knowing that many of those articles of women's attire mentioned by Mistress Mary were of great value and brought great sums in London, and knowing, too, that the maid, though innocently fond of such things, to which she had, moreover, the natural right of youth and beauty such as hers, which should have all the silks and jewels of earth, and no questioning, for its adorning, was not given to selfish appropriation for her own needs, but rather considered those of others first.

However, Mistress Mary had some property in her own right, she being the daughter of a second wife who had died possessed of a small plantation called Laurel Creek, which was a mile distant from Drake Hill, farther inland, having no ship dock and employing this. Mistress Mary might have sent some of her own tobacco crop to England wherewith to purchase finery for herself.

Still I wondered, and I wondered still more when Mistress Mary, albeit the Lord's day and the penalty for such labor being even for them of high degree not light, should propose as she did that the goods be then and there unladen. Then I ventured to address her, riding close to her side, that the captain and the sailors should not hear and think that I held her in slight respect and treated her like a child, since I presumed to call her to account for aught she chose to do.

Thin as a Rail, are you?

Every day spending as much energy as you make—if the balace goes a little further, well, you get thinner. On the danger line to-day,—to-morrow may be too late! Better use Ferrozone, it builds up—a little gain the first week, but, the gain keeps growing. Next week, not quite so thin. Keep right on, lots of fat won't hurt at all. Your blood is enriched, cheeks grow rosy, your heart and nerves grow strong and you don't tire so quickly. Joyous, robust health, a sturdy frame and a cheerful mind—all these come with Ferrozone. You'll try it, only 50c. at all dealers.

"Madam," said I as low as might be, "do you remember the day?"

"And wherefore should I not?" asked she, with a toss of her gold locks and a pout of her red lips which was childishness and willfulness itself; but there went along with it a glance of her eyes which puzzled me, for suddenly a sterner and older spirit or resolve seemed to look out of them into mine. "Think you I am in my dotage, Master Wingfield, that I remember not the day?" she said. "And think you that I am going deaf that I hear not the church bells?"

"If we miss the service for the unlading of the goods, and it be discovered, it may go amiss with us," said I.

"Are you then afraid, Master Wingfield?" asked she, with a glance of scorn and a blush of shame at her own words, for she knew that they were false.

I felt the blood rush to my face, and I reined back my horse and said no more.

"I pray you have the goods that you know of unladen at once, Captain Tabor," said she, and she made a motion that would have been a stamp had she stood.

Calvin Tabor laughed and cast a glance of merry malice at me and bowed low as he replied:

"The goods shall be unladen within the hour mistress," said he, "and if you and the gentleman would rather not tarry to see them for fear of discovery"—

"We shall remain," said Mistress Mary. "I pray you order the goods unladen at once, Captain Tabor." Then the captain laughed again in his dare-devil fashion as he turned to the sailors and shouted out the order, and straightway the sailors so swarmed hither and thither upon the deck that they seemed five times as many as before, and then we heard the hatches flung back with claps like guns.

We sat there and waited, and the bell over in Jamestown rang and the long notes died away with sweet echoes as if from distant heights.

I waited and listened while the sailors unloaded the goods with many a shout and repeated loud commands from the captain, and Mistress Mary kept her eyes turned away from my face and watched persistently the unlading and had seemingly no more thought of me than of one of the swamp trees for some time. Then all at once she turned toward me, though still her eyes evaded mine.

"Why do you not go to church, Master Wingfield?" she said in a sweet, sharp voice.

"I go when you go, madam," said I.

"You have no need to wait for me," said she. "I prefer that you should not wait for me."

I made no reply, but reined in my horse, which was somewhat restive, with his head in a cloud of early flies.

"Do you not hear me, Master Wingfield?" said she. "Why do you not proceed to church and leave me to follow when I am ready?"

She had never spoken to me in such manner before, and she dared not look at me as she spoke.

"I go when you go, madam," said I again.

Then suddenly, with an impulse half of mischief and half of anger, she lashed out with her riding whip at my restive horse, and he sprang, and I had much ado to keep him from bolting. He danced to all the trees and bushes, and she had to pull Merry Roger sharply to one side, but finally I got the mastery of him and rode close to her again.

"Madam," said I, "I forbid you to do that again," and as I spoke I saw her little fingers twitch on her whip, but she dared not raise it. She laughed as a child will who knows she is at fault and is scared by her consciousness of guilt and would conceal it by a bravado of merriment. Then she said in the sweetest, wheedling tone that I had ever heard from her, and I had known her from childhood:

"But, Master Wingfield, 'tis broad daylight and there are no Indians here-

Harry's horse resents Mary's lash

abouts, and if there were, here are all these English sailors and Captain Tabor. Why need you stay? Indeed, I shall be quite safe—and hear, that must be the last stroke of the bell."

But I was not to be moved by wheedling, I repeated again that I should remain where she was. Then she, grown suddenly stern again, withdrew a little from me, but sat still, watching the unlading with a gravity which gave me a vague uneasiness. I began to have a feeling that here was more than appeared on the surface, and my suspicions grew as I watched the sailors lift those boxes which were supposed to contain Mistress Mary's finery. In the first place, there were enough of them to contain the wardrobe of a lady in waiting; in the second place, they were of curious shape for such purposes; in the third place, 'twas all those lusty English sailors could do to lift them.

"They be the heaviest furbelows that ever maiden wore," I thought as I watched them strain at the cases, both hauling and pulling, with many men to the ends to get them through the hatch, then ease them to the deck, with regard to the nipping of fingers. I noted, too, an order given somewhat privately by Captain Tabor to put out the pipes and noted that not one man but had stowed his away.

There was a bridle path leading through the woods to Laurel Creek, and by that way, to my consternation, Mistress Mary ordered the sailors to carry the cases. 'Twas two miles inland, and I marveled much to hear her, for even should nearly all the crew go, the load would be a grievous one, it seemed to me. But to my mind Captain Calvin Tabor behaved as if the order was one which he expected. Neither did the sailors grumble, but straightway loaded themselves with the cases raised upon a species of hurdles which must have been provided for the purpose and proceeded down the bridle path, singing to keep up their hearts another song even more at odds with the day than the first.

The captain marched at the head of the sailors, and Mistress Mary and I followed slowly through the narrow aisle of green. I rode ahead, and often pulled my horse to one side, pressing his body hard against the trees that I might hold back a branch which would have caught her headgear. All the way we never spoke. When we reached Laurel Creek, Mistress Mary drew the key from her pocket, which showed to me that the visit had been planned should the ship have arrived. She unlocked the door, and the sailors, no longer singing, for they were well nigh spent by the journey under the heavy burdens, deposited the cases in the great room. Laurel Creek had belonged to Mistress Mary's maternal grandfather, Colonel Edmond Lane, and had not been inhabited this many a year, not since Mary was a baby in arms.

The old furniture still stood in the accustomed places, looking desolate with that peculiar desolateness of lifeless things which have been associated with man. The house at Laurel Creek was a fine mansion, finer than Drake Hill, and the hall made me think of England. Great oak chests stood against the walls, hung with rusting swords and armor and empty powder horns. A carved seat was beside the cold hearth, and in a corner was a tall spinning wheel, and the carved stair led in a spiral ascent of mystery to the shadows above.

(To be Continued).

WHEN MARY READS.

When Mary reads at school, you know,
She speaks the words off very slow:
"I—see—a—boy," and things like that,
And "Thomas—have—you—seen—the—cat?"
And teacher says, (don't ever tell),
That Mary can't read very well!

But when she reads to Bob and me,
We scarcely want to stop for tea.
She reads the most surprising things
Of birds that talk, and beasts with wings.
And mother always smiles to see,
When Mary reads to Bob and me.

It doesn't matter what the book,
Dear Mary only has to look
To see the nicest stories there.
She took Bob's speller, I declare,
And sweeter tales there could not be
Than those she read to Bob and me!

And so we're sure that teacher's wrong,
And Mary 'll head the class ere long,
For though the grown folks all can tell
What words the hardest letters spell,
It's wonderful a girl so small
Can read what isn't there at all!

NOTICE.

THE Nova-Scotia Fire Insurance Company, of Halifax, N.S., hereby gives notice that on the 6th day of August, 1913, it did complete a re-insurance agreement with the Home Insurance Company, New York, for the re-insurance of each and every one of the Policies in force in Canada; and that it has applied to the Minister of Finance for a release of the securities deposited by the Company with the said Minister at Ottawa, on the 17th of December, 1913, and all Canadian Policy Holders opposing such release are hereby called upon and notified to file their opposition with the Minister of Finance, on or before the 17th day of December, 1913.

Dated at Halifax, N. S., this 15th day of September, 1913.

ARTHUR C. BAILLIE,
Liquidator of the
Nova Scotia Fire Insurance Company.
sept 15 3 mos

Situation wanted by a lady stenographer and typist.
Superior qualifications. Address 'Typist,' RECORDER office. 10f* oct8

R. R. TIME TABLES.

I. C. R.	Depart.
Pictou and Sydney Express, daily except Sunday,	7.00 a.m.
Express for Montreal (with connections at Moncton for St. John and Boston) daily,	8.00 "
Ocean Limited, daily,	8.20 "
Truro Accommodation, daily except Sunday,	12.40 p.m
Maritime Express for Montreal, daily except Sunday,	3.10 "
Suburban for Bedford, daily except Sunday,	5.00 "
Express for Pictou, daily except Sunday,	5.40 "
Express for Truro (daily) Stellarton, New Glasgow, Sydneys, (daily except Sunday) Amherst, Sackville, St. John, (daily except Saturday)	8.45 "
	Arrive.
Mixed Train from Truro (daily except Sunday),	8.40 "
Express—Truro (daily), St. John (daily except Monday); Sydneys (daily except Sunday),	8.55 "
Express from Pictou daily (except Sunday),	11.55 "
Maritime Express (daily except Sunday) from Montreal,	1.30 p.m
Express from Sydney (except Sunday),	7.50 "
Ocean Limited from Montreal daily,	10.00 "
Express from St. John daily,	10.30 "

D. A. R.	Depart.
Express for Yarmouth,	7.30 a. m.
Accommodation for Annapolis, leave Richmond,	8.30 "
Express for Kentville (through to Annapolis on Saturday),	2.55 p. m.
	Arrive
Express from Kentville (from Annapolis on Monday's)	9.05 a. m.
Accommodation from Annapolis,	5.45 p. m.
Express from Yarmouth,	6.42 p. m.
All the above are daily except Sunday.	

H. & S. W. RY.	Depart.
Express to Yarmouth—Wednesday and Saturday,	6.00 a. m.
Accommodation to Yarmouth—Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday,	7.25 "
Accommodation for Liverpool—daily, except Sunday,	2.30 p. m.
	Arrive.
Accommodation from Liverpool—daily, except Sunday,	11.30 a. m.
Express from Yarmouth—Wednesday and Saturdays,	7.45 p. m.
Accommodation from Yarmouth—Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday,	8.20 "

SUBURBAN SERVICE.

Regular suburban trains stop at all stations. Other trains as below stop at Bedford and Rockingham. Trains run daily except Sunday, unless otherwise mentioned.

DEPART FROM HALIFAX	
Express for Sydney,	7.00 a.m.
Express for Yarmouth,	7.30 "
Accommodation for Annapolis leaves Richmond (flagged at Rocky lake),	8.30 a. m.
Mixed for Truro,	12.40 p.m.
Suburban for Windsor Junction,	1.30 "
Express for Middleton (flagged at Lakeview),	2.55 p. m
Suburban for Bedford,	5.00 "
Express for Pictou,	5.40 "
Suburban for Windsor Junction,	6.20 "
Express for Truro (stop when signalled at Rockingham and Bedford daily,	8.45 "
Suburban for Windsor Junction,	11.15 "

ARRIVE AT HALIFAX.	
Suburban from Windsor Junction,	7.55 a.m
Mixed from Truro,	8.40 "
Express from St. John (stops at Bedford only) daily,	8.55 "
Express from Middleton,	9.05 "
Express from Pictou,	11.55 "
Suburban from Windsor Junction,	2.55 p.m.
Bluenose stops at Bedford and Rockingham if flagged,	4.55 "
Suburban from Bedford,	5.55 "
Accommodation from Annapolis,	6.15 "
Express from Yarmouth (Lakeview Flag Station),	6.42 "
Express from Sydney,	7.50 "
Suburban from Windsor Junction,	9.45 "

ABSOLUTE SECURITY
Genuine
Carter's Little Liver Pills
Must Bear Signature of
Brent Good
See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION
Purely Vegetable. Brent Good
CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Sensible, Serviceable and Seasonable Overcoats for Men.

Each season, hundreds of men find out that they can buy Overcoats to better advantage at SILVER'S than elsewhere.

Fifty years of this finding-out process have brought us one of the largest clothing business in the city and every year a further increase is recorded.

This week, we desire to call the attention of well dressing men to our present showing of all that's new in Overcoats.

Investigation will prove that we have something a little out of the ordinary to offer you.

All the newest cloths are here, including a special strong showing of Chinchilla.

$10.00 to $22.00 for Men's Overcoats.

Many Styles To Choose From In Boys' Overcoats.

In our Overcoats for Boys are embodied all the elements which make the really good garment, Our materials and fabrics will prove favorites with the little men and there is considerable "get-up" to the styles.

Sizes 3 to 16 years.

SILVER'S MEN'S and BOYS' DEPARTMENT, George Street.

GLOVES.
COLWELL BROTHERS, LIMITED,
91-95 Barrington Street.
Wholesale and Retail. Established 1891.

YOU

Should see our showing of Fall and Winter Overcoats. We have a style for every fancy, a cloth and color for every taste, and a size for every man. You will be glad to see the new ones.

FALL OVERCOATS, $12.00 to $20.00
WINTER OVERCOATS, $11.00 to $24.00

For the Boys

and little men, we are showing a number of novelties in Fall and Winter weights. If the boy has a particular notion about his Overcoat, bring him here—we can satisfy him,

—AT—

The Toggery
JOHNSTON & SCRIVEN

Overcoat Values

THAT ARE UNSURPASSED.

We have just what you need somewhere in our showing of FALL OVERCOATS, and at just the price you want to pay.

BLACK VICUNA OVERCOATS

This is a 3-4 length Coat, with Silk Facings, from lapels to bottom. Well made, dressy in appearance, and good value at - - - - - - - - - $15.00

We are also offering a PLAIN BLACK VICUNA OVERCOAT, which we consider extra good value at - - - - - - - - - $11.00

W. S. MUNNIS, THE BEE HIVE, Tailor and Clothier,
Corner Jacob and Water Streets.

APPLES AND POTATOES,
Plums and Grapes, Peaches and Pears, Ripe and Green Tomatoes.
WHOLESALE.
H. H. BANKS.
PHONE 2147. oct4

Hubley's Commission Agency and Employment Bureau.
J. S. HUBLEY, Manager,
145 Agricola Street, Halifax, N. S

WANTED HELP ALWAYS. We furnish Skilled and Unskilled Help at Short Notice. Particular attention paid to securing Labor for mills, lumber woods, wood-working factories, car works, foundries, machine shops coal mines and railway construction, hotels and private families. MALE and FEMALE Help. Good references furnished. cf nov19

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

WE CAN OFFER EMPLOYMENT
To 40 or 50 good bright GIRLS and WOMEN who wish to learn how to Roll and Pack Chocolates. The work is of the easiest kind and experienced help can make good wages.
Apply at office,
MOIR'S, LIMITED,
Duke Street,
between 2.30 and 3 p. m.
sep26—(sep10 tf)

THE PICTURE ENTITLED
"September Morn"
HAS never been suppressed in any part of the world. Mayor Fitzgerald, of Boston, Mass., ordered it out of the show windows on Broomfield St. on account of it blocking the sidewalk with people who admired it. To the pure all things are pure."
J. A. ZWICKER,
oct14 Zwicker's Art Store.

MISS S. WALLACE,
Public Stenographer,
31 Roy Building.
Telephone 2576J.
1y11—tf