MC2398

POOR DOCUMENT

DETECTIVE DOWNEY.

By MRS. CASHEL HOEY.

[CONTINUED.]

"More than that, my dear; but the question is who paid for them?" He smile and chuckled; with the smile and the sound his sly callousness came out, and the full vileness of the man somehow revealed itself. "Cheer up, and don't look so melancholy over your pretty things. You will just have as many 'in the land we're going to,' as the Irish emigrant so sweetly sings, provided we get there."

"What will happen here?"

"I can't pretty well guess, but what need we care? We shall either do it or not do it. If we do it, I don't believe anything will ever be heard of the matter. The bank can stand the racket. It isn't a shaky affair, to be knocked over by a Farquharson; they'll settle it behind closed doors, among themselves, and square it with Barrington and the others. If we don't do it," he paused, and his heavy brows contracted, "well, you and I know about that. We are partners in this game, Jane, but I have more to lose. You will be safe any way."

His wife looked at him for a moment with something of terror and repulsion in her face; but the next she conquered the movement.

After a brief silence he said briskly, "That ass, Downey, called today to say he thought he already had a clew. It would have been awkward if he had wanted a second look at the diamonds."

"Lest he might have seen the five stars in the box?"

"No, no. I must be a muff if I couldn't have hidden that from such a duffer as Downey! Because the empty case was in the safe, and the diamonds were securely packed for traveling in this."

He held up with a chuckle a small leather pouch with two loops, made for a belt to be passed through them, dropped it back into his breast pocket, and said with his evil smile:

"What a lot of the ridiculous there always is in everything! The 'U. and D.' would give Downey something handsome by and by for a clew to the history of the 'Walsh' diamonds—they were known by another name once."

"You never told me that story."

"No; but I will, if we pull this through."

On the following day Mrs. Morrison applied herself to a number of household and social duties. The servants were informed that Mr. and Mrs. Morrison would go abroad for Mr. Morrison's time of leave, and Louise was instructed to pack sundry trunks in advance, and label them for Paris. Mrs. Morrison proposed to replace her by a Frenchwoman. In the afternoon Mrs. Morrison made several calls, during which she talked of the approaching journey, and said she hardly felt equal to it, but could not allow a day of her husband's precious "leave" to be lost. Her appearance confirmed her words; she was looking ill.

Mr. Morrison returned in high spirits, and before dinner his wife knew that so far all was well, and Mr. Josephus had been as good as his word. While the solemn butler was in the room, Mrs. Morrison suggested to her husband that as an alleviation of the fatigue of the start they should go to the Grosvenor hotel for a day or two and set out from thence. Mr. Morrison replied that she could do so if she liked, although he did not see that she would gain much by it. So this plan was agreed upon and at noon the next day Mr. Morrison, having received a letter, bearing a London postmark, was received by the solemn butler and caused a commotion. The letter was written by Mr. Morrison, and it simply instructed the recipient to expect the arrival of a Mr. Josephus, who would pay all the servants on a liberal scale, indicated by Mr. Morrison, and dismiss them, their services being no longer required, settle all local claims and take possession of the house, thenceforth his own property.

It is sufficient to record here that all this took place. Mr. Josephus shut up Quorn Lodge for awhile, with a policeman in charge. But the villa did not long remain unoccupied. Mr. Josephus acquired an eligible tenant; the family, however, is of the "serious" kind, and Quorn Lodge is now known as Gilead Grove.

Mr. Treherne duly returned to town and his directoral duties, but the bursting of the storm did not ensue immediately. The signal for that was given by the arrival of Mr. Barrington at the "U. and D." in splendid health and spirits, actuated by an eager desire to get through his business, and full of the happy colonial delusion, so painful by its dispelment, that what it were well should be done quickly is quickly to be done "at home."

Into the details of the discovery there is no need to enter. The "U. and D.," in its present corporate capacity, and in the easier going days when it was a private firm, had cherished in its business and its bosom as finished a specimen of the "unmitigated viper" kind as ever know a bank, to the detriment of that institution.

Morrison's frauds had been as ingenious in the beginning of his career as his thefts were audacious at its close. He had enjoyed extraordinary luck, never failing to win at whatever game he played. And yet he must for years have been frequently within a hair's breadth of detection, up to the moment when the Barrington incident made it a certainty. "The coolness, too, of the really reckless scoundrel!" said Mr. Treherne, who always boasted and sometimes almost believed, he had never trusted Morrison—("I have a remarkable faculty of reading character," he would say)—and could not quite refrain from a kind of perverse admiration of the man who had done them all so thoroughly—all except him. How thoroughly the victims did not appreciate just at once, for when the first installment of the truth was discovered, it was fondly believed that Mr. Morrison might be caught by the simple expedient of silence on the part of all concerned. If nothing were done, if nothing were said, to alarm him, was there not reason to believe that he would come back as usual, totally unsuspecting? As the bank authorities knew nothing about his telegram nor did Mr. Barrington, there was nothing to suggest to them that anything had occurred to startle Morrison, and he might therefore walk into the lion's den—otherwise his own room in the "U. and D."—with fearless confidence. This theory was so soothing (especially as there was every reason to believe that Morrison could be made to disgorge freely, that there would be more than the mere punishment of the criminal to be attained) that Mr. Treherne began to talk about the "providentialness" of Mr. Barrington's not having arrived until Morrison had gone abroad.

But this sanguine mood underwent a modification when, after cautious inquiry had been made by Downey at Riversdale and at Quorn Lodge, it became known that the house was not only shut up, but had changed ownership. Mr. Josephus was interviewed, and found to be completely en regle; he had purchased the villa and all its contents from Mr. Morrison; and the fact that the snug little place had been Morrison's freehold property became known to his employers for the first time. Things now looked very serious, and the victims were only moderately sustained by the representations of Downey, who, having been employed at first merely to "inquire," was now called into consultation at the special instigation of Mr. Treherne.

Unbounded, although carefully concealed, was the delight of Downey. Here was a really good case, and he was the man to deal with it. He proposed to deal with it on the pessimist side; to take for granted that Morrison had some reason for believing that the game was up, and had absconded on the pretext of a trip to the continent. If this were so, then Downey could safely affirm that Morrison was the coolest hand he had ever met in the whole course of his business; for he had sent for him, Downey, and employed him in a personal matter a few days before he left London. Downey had also been with him the very day before, to arrange for communicating with Mrs. Morrison on the subject of the stolen diamond star. The address, up to a certain date not yet expired, was to be Lucerne; and, Mr. Downey argued, why should she not have gone there, even supposing Morrison to have pushed on to a safer place? From his experience of women, Mr. Downey argued that if you calculated upon one of them sticking through almost any amount of difficulty and danger to her diamonds or the ghost of them, as he might call the chance of getting any stolen ones back, you'll find you've started right anyhow.

"Wherever he is, she's at Lucerne," repeated Mr. Downey; "and a very good thing it is that I can identify her."

"Providential, quite!" murmured Mr. Treherne.

"The sooner I start the better, gentlemen," proceeded the detective. "There's just the chance—though the sale of the villa's dead against it—that he may be there quite unsuspectingly, and there's also the chance that she's keeping him hanging on, like a fool, waiting for news of the star. She hasn't much head, I should say, judging from the way she told the story of how she'd been robbed—stuttering and stammering and crying and contradicting herself—she'll want the diamonds at any price. It's so much the better for this job, but if I was an absconding criminal of any description I should not like a woman with a head like Mrs. Morrison's to abscond along with me."

"But," said Mr. Treherne, "if you found Mrs. Morrison alone at Lucerne what would you do then?"

"Watch her. If he knows he's found out, and yet is such a fool as to stop where I've got his address, I'll catch him; but up to the present his record has not got any folly in it—very much the other way. If he's waiting for her anywhere, she will join him."

The victims in council concurred in Downey's views, with one exception—a mild director, who was disposed to regard an address given to a detective by an intending fugitive with despondency rather than confidence. He was, however, put down by Mr. Treherne, and then Downey was dismissed to make certain inquiries at the Grosvenor hotel. He was to report the result to the conclave at 3 p. m., and to receive final instructions.

"Gentlemen," said the detective, on his reappearance at the appointed hour, "I have to tell you that I have been wrong, quite wrong." It was not agreeable to Downey to make this admission, nevertheless there was a subdued elation about the man. "There will be no call for me to go to Lucerne to watch Mrs. Morrison; the lost diamond-buying businessman has just a letter, bearing a London postmark, was received by the solemn butler and caused a commotion. The letter was written by Mr. Morrison, and it simply instructed the recipient to expect the arrival of a Mr. Josephus, who would pay all the servants on a liberal scale, indicated by Mr. Morrison, and dismiss them, their services being no longer required, settle all local claims and take possession of the house, thenceforth his own property.

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Town Tattle.

That there is reason in poetry as well as rhyme is a fact which is overlooked by a majority of its readers. They are pleased with the jingle but ignore the suggestions to which the jingle is a mere accompaniment.

* * *

Ninety-nine in every hundred who have read the following lines, have probably done so with a grin. Yet few preachers in their pulpits, few philosophers in their studies, have evolved more solemn or far reaching truths.

O I hate this gittin' up, gittin' up, gittin' up,
O I hate this gittin' up, wase's dirt.
I'd like to lay in bed till the evenin' sun was red;
An' if folks should think I'm dead, 'twouldn't hurt.

I have been a-gittin' up, gittin' up, gittin up;
I have been a-gittin' up forty year;
Sence I used to live to hum, an' my father used to come
With his finger an' his thumb on my ear.

I have been a-gittin' up, ez I'm bound, ez I'm bound,
Fur I reckernize the fact, I am bound,
Gittin' up before the fowls, with my eyes like hooter owls,
When the voice of duty yowls, "Hustle round!"

I've hustled round an' sparred, hustled round, hustled round;
I've scratched, an' fit, an' tore, an' hustled round;
Till I'd like to take a berth in the cemetery earth,
An' sleep far all I'm worth under ground.

* * *

There are on the earth 1,000,000,000 inhabitants; of these 33,333,333 die every year; 97,824 every day; 3,730 every hour; 60 every minute, or one every second. Yet strange as it may seem, and contrary as it is to the general impression, the dying feel no terror of death.

I'll go to Angel Gabe, Angel Gabe, Angel Gabe.
An' I'll go to Angel Gabe an' I'll say,
Don't you go fur to salute, I'm a common kind o' coot,
Jest an ornery galoot, plain as hay.

Yer don't need to make no show, make no show, make no show.
Yer don't need to put on style, not fur me.
I don't want no harp, nor crown, nor no shirin' golden gown,
For my rates is all low down, like I be.

Jes yer put me anywhereal anywhere, anywhere,
So its somewhere I kin sleep, *sleep to stay.*
Any shake-down yer kin fix, what it's always half-mast,
What it gits to thar an' *sticks* all the day.

* * *

Knowing that they are in the presence of death continually, and that they will eventually be numbered among his captives, men convince me by their conduct, that sweet as this life is, they are not, in their hearts, averse to a change for the restfulness of the Hereafter, when earthly pleasures have proved their transitoriness and earthly hopes their vanity.

* * *

"Hallo."

"Hallo."

It was late at night, or, rather, early in the morning, and the city seal rolled over on the grass until he was near enough to converse with the GAZETTE representative, through the railing that surrounds the King's square fountain, without disturbing the repose of the neighborhood.

"We've been having a —— of a time," said the city seal.

"The carnival has been a brilliant success, undoubtedly," answered the newspaper man.

"I should rather think so," rejoined the [illegible] hand quids of tobacco."

The city seal smoothed down his mustache and wiped his eyes with his left flipper. Said he, "I dont want to be Mayor and I don't want to get my name into the newspaper, but if you should, against my wishes, say anything about me in the paper, I wish you would send a few copies to my friends in Ivigtot, so they will know I am doing them no discredit, and, if it won't be too much trouble, I wish you would bring me an iceberg, a medium sized one will do, the next time you come this way."

"My friend," answered the newspaper man, "you say you don't want to get your name into the newspapers! Therefore it is evident you thirst for notoriety. You say you don't want to be mayor! Therefore it is evident that you aspire to the chief magistracy of the city! All this might have been expected. You'll get the iceberg."

* * *

And now Conrad Ferdinand Meyer gives us the story of the "Monk's Wedding" as it was told by Dante to some friends in Verona about five centuries ago. The story is in accord with the era in Italian history in which its scene is laid, and many of its incidents, especially those of its closing chapters, are of the most absorbing interest. Mr. Meyer tells the sorrowful tale, as it seems to me it might have been told by Dante himself.

* * *

Very different is "Picked up in the streets," by H. Schubert, which is quite Frenchy, quite lively, quite pleasant and ends very happily. Both of these books are published by J. Theo. Robinson, of Montreal, who promises to be the Harper of Canada.

* * *

Mr. Stone's wonderful picture of the "White Slave," at the studio of Mr. J. C. Miles, to which THE GAZETTE called attention about a week ago, has been seen by hundreds of admiring visitors during the last few days. To make life live on canvass as has been done by Mr. Stone is no less the work of a genuis than the utterance in words of the finest thoughts of Burns, Moore, Byron or Tennyson. The picture, with several of Mr. Miles' paintings, will remain on exhibition during the week.

ARE you made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. Sold by H. W. BARKER.

CIGARS.

Just received.

El Aguela De Oro, - - PATENTS,
Benita Suarez, - - - CONCHA,
do do - - - - RENITAS,
El Angel, - - - - - - QUEENS,
Henry Clay, - - - - DeCORTE,
Dias & Garcia, REINA VICTORIA.

TAYLOR & DOCKRILL
Agents for this city.

Fine Watch Repairing.

I HAVE engaged the services of a FIRST-CLASS Watch, French clock and Chronometer repairer, and will guarantee satisfaction to those needing such articles put in thorough order.

All work promptly attended to at No. 81 KING STREET.

W. TREMAINE GARD,
Goldsmith and Jeweller.
Under Victoria Hotel.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

ROCKETT,
HIGHEST GRADE
MANITOBA FLOUR,
Landing Today.
A. SINCLAIR & CO.,
210 Union street.

C. H. S. JOHNSTON,
House and Sign Painter;
Paper Hanger etc,
22 North Market street.
All orders promptly attended to.

CAUSEY & MAXWELL,
Masons and Builders.
Mason Work in all its Branches.
Slating and Cement Work a specialty
Boilers, Ranges, Mantels and Grates Set, of the most approved patterns.
JOBBING EXECUTED NEATLY AND PROMPTLY
Order Slate at A. G. BOWES & Co., Canterbury Street.
W. CAUSEY, Mecklenburg St. ROBT. MAXWELL, Saint David St.

WILLIAMS BROTHERS,
Cash Grocery stores.
Save 35 per cent by buying your groceries for cash.
Prices as follows:

STAR FLOUR Bbl	$5.6
BUTTER, choice, lb	20
NEW CHEESE lb	14
COLEMAN'S STARCH lb	12
CORN STARCH, package	10
BIRD SEED "	5
WHEAT GRITZ bag	25
PICKLES bottle	15

WILLIAMS BROTHERS,
Corner Princess and Charlotte, and 115 Brussels street.

A Complete Stock of
Ferris' Celebrated Good Sense Corsets
Waists
FOR
Ladies, Young Ladies and Children.
Chas. K. Cameron & Co.,
77 King street.

Ranges, Stoves, Kitchen Furnishing Goods, etc.
GENERAL JOBBING.
8 and 10 Waterloo Street, near Union St.
With a large experience and work that cannot be excelled, we solicit the patronage of the public.

ST. JOHN BOLT and NUT CO.
Manufacture mild STEEL RIVETS fully equal, if not superior, to the best Scotch Rivets.
P. O. Box 454.

S. R. FOSTER & SON,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Cut Nails & Cut Spikes, Tacks, Brads,
FINISHING NAILS.
Shoe and Hungarian Nails, &c.
Office, Warehouse and Manufactory:
GEORGES STREET, - - ST. JOHN, N. B.

CONFUSION of thought, a defective memory, a disinclination to labor, and a distaste for business, are the symptomatic indications of **Nervous Debility**, and these symptoms are usually accompanied by **Seminal Weakness** and **Impotency**. The necessary consequences are **Consumption** and **Death**. "Lane's Specific Remedy," an invaluable preparation for the permanent cure of all nervous diseases. Sold at **One Dollar per Package**, or sent on receipt of price to any address, free of charge.
THE LANE MEDICINE CO.,
MONTREAL, QUE.
Young Men should read Dr. Lane's Essay, "Nervous Diseases," mailed free to any address.

ESTABLISHED 1846.
M. N. POWERS.
Coffin and Casket Warerooms,
OLD STAND 77 AND 79 PRINCESS STREET,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
Coffin and Casket Material of all kinds, for Sale at Lowest Prices. Orders in the City and County attended to with despatch

BOARDING.

Advertisements under this head inserted for 10 cents each time, or fifty cents a week. Payable in advance.

BOARDING—A few single gentlemen can be accommodated with board at 49 Mecklenburg street, pleasant rooms, nice location. Apply on the premises.

TO LET.

Advertisements under this head inserted for 10 cents each time or fifty cents a week. Payable in advance.

TO LET—Two Houses, on King St. East, Nos. 219 and 221; containing all modern improvements. Will be let at a moderate rent for the present year. Apply to CHAS. PATTON, corner of Princess and Pitt street.

TO LET—The residence of the late Mrs. Robert L. Jardine, on the Marsh Road, one mile from the city, known as Woodside, with Stable, Barns, Garden and 23 acres land. Apply to JOHN BOYD, Market Square.

TO LET—In the Domville Building, large and small ROOMS, centrally located remember, pleasant and comfortable small families can be accommodated. Enquire of A. L. SPENCER, on the premises.

TO LET—Brick Store, Corner Portland and High sts., Portland. A good stand for grocery store, provisions and country produce. John Connolley, Corner Portland and High sts.

ARE you made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. Sold by H. W. BARKER.

Martin Burkes appeal from the committment of Judge Bain at Winnepeg has been dismissed and Burke will therefore go to Chicago as soon as the necessary extradition order is issued by the department of Justice.

The vicissitudes of climate are trying to most constitutions, especially to people having impure blood. For all such (and they constitute the majority), the best safeguard is Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the use of which cleanses the blood and strengthens and invigorates the system.

The Calgary Herald of the 23rd. inst. says, "There are supposed to have been 71 oil springs discovered in the vicinity of Crow's Nest pass. This discovery is undoubtedly valuable as analysis shows 91 per cent of lubricating oil."

For restoring the color, thickening the growth, and beautifying the hair, and for preventing baldness, Hall's Hair Renewer is unsurpassed.

Wm. Sewell, of Lincoln, while driving from that place to Fredericton on Monday was thrown from his carriage and sustained very severe injuries.

STEAMERS.

International Steamship Co.,
SUMMER Arrangement.
Three Trips a Week.
FOR BOSTON.

ON and after MONDAY, June 17th, the Steamers of this Company will leave Saint John for Eastport, Portland and Boston every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning at 7.30 Standard.

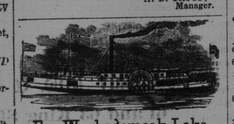
Returning will leave Boston same days at 8.30 standard, a. m., and Portland at 5.30 p.m for Eastport and Saint John.

Connections at Eastport with steamer "Rose Standish" for Saint Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.

Freight received daily up to 5 p. m.
H. W. CHISHOLM, Agent.

BAY OF FUNDY S. S. CO.
(LIMITED.)
SUMMER SAILINGS.

ON and after 1st June, the "CITY OF MONTICELLO" will sail from Her Company's Wharf, Reed's Point, on
Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.
7.45 a. m., local, for DIGBY and ANNAPOLIS
Returning same days, and due here at 6.45 p. m.
Excursion tickets will be issued on Saturdays at St. John, Digby, and Annapolis, good to return either way on Monday, at one fare.
Tourists and invalids paying full one way, and desiring to return same day, will be entitled to return, tickets free, on application at the Purser's office on board.
H. D. TROOP, Manager.



For Washademoak Lake.

THE above first class swift, staunch and commodious steamer, having been rebuilt and refurnished under the strictest government requirements, will, until further notice, leave her wharf, Indiantown, TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 10 a. m., local time, and calling at all intermediate landings. Returning is due at Indiantown at 1 p. m. on alternate days.

N. B—Excursionists going up Saturday can return Monday free.

This Steamer can be chartered for excursions on afternoons of Monday, Wednesday and Friday at much less cost then at any other time.
J. E. PORTER, Manager.

The Yarmouth Steamship Company,
(Limited.)
FOR YARMOUTH, N. S. and Boston.
S. S. ALPHA
Leaves St. John for YARMOUTH every TUESDAY and FRIDAY EVENINGS at 7.30 p. m., (calling at WESTPORT when clear). Connecting with S. S. YARMOUTH for Boston, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS and with Steamer CITY OF ST. JOHN for Halifax, South Shore Ports on THURSDAY MORNINGS.
CHAS. McLAUCHLAN & SON, Agents.

UNION LINE.
Saint John and Fredericton.
UNTIL further notice Steamer ACADIA will leave Indiantown, for Fredericton, (Gibson and intermediate points, on TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY MORNINGS, at NINE o'clock, local time. Returning will leave WEDNESDAY and steamer "DAVID WESTON," the steamer par excellence of the River St. John, having undergone very extensive repairs, being newly timbered, trussed and planked, in effect having been rebuilt, and having had extensive repairs effected machinery and boilers, and also being elegantly furnished and painted, will take her place on the route, leaving Indiantown on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at nine o'clock. Returning, to leave Fredericton on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at eight o'clock. Steamer Acadia running on the alternate days as above. Our usual popular excursions to Hampstead and intermediate points, "out of the fiurty fiurty," on Wednesdays and Saturdays, up and back same day.
Tickets to Fredericton, etc issued on Saturday at one fare, good to return free on Monday following.
F. S. See our Time Tables with map of River.
H. B. HUMPHREY, Manager,
Office at wharf, Indiantown. Special Agency at H. Chubb & Co's. Prince Wm. street.

HOTELS.

New Victoria Hotel,
248 to 252 Prince Wm. Street,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
J. L. McCOSKERY, Pro.
One minute's walk from Steamboat landing Special rates for and from all Railway Stations and Steamboat Landings pass this Hotel every five minutes.

CAFE ROYAL,
Domville Building,
Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets,
MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS.
DINNER A SPECIALTY.
Pool Room in Connection.
WILLIAM CLARK.

C. A. McQUEEN, M. D.
M. R. C. S., Eng.
Office, - - 44 Coburg Street,
St. John, N. B.

PUSS! PUSS!
You can buy one of our elegant new Clocks, a Turkish Rug, a pair of Lace Curtains, a Caster or almost anything you want, by paying
50 CENTS A WEEK,
NATIONAL SUPPLY CO,
187 Charlotte street.

PICTOU COAL.
NOW landing ex Maggie Willett, 250 TONS ACADIA MINE PICTOU COAL. This is the best coal known for cooking stoves or ranges.
Also, ex sch. Rondo, 200 Tons Stove or Nut and Chestnut sizes HARD COAL.
For sale by
R. P. McGIVERN,
No. 2 Nelson street.

New Complete Stock to choose from at the
BOSTON SHOE STORE
211 Union St.
Great Bargains Given.

RAILROADS.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.
1889 SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. 1889.
ON and after MONDAY, 10th June, 1889, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:—

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Day Express for H'f'x and Campbellton	7.00
Accommodation for Point du Chene	11.10
Fast Express for Halifax	14.30
Express for Sussex	16.25
Fa Express for Quebec and Montreal	16.35

A Parlor Car runs each way daily on Express trains leaving Halifax at 8.30 o'clock and St. John at 7.00 o'clock. Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal leave St. John 16.35 and take Sleeping Car at Moncton.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

Express from Sussex	8.30
Fast Express from Montreal and Quebec	10.50
Fast Express from Halifax	14.50
Day Express from H'f'x and Campbellton	20.10
Day Express from H'fx, Pictou Mulgrave	23.30

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway to and from Montreal are lighted throughout with Electricity and heated by steam from the locomotive.
All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.
D. POTTINGER,
Chief Superintendent.
RAILWAY OFFICE,
Moncton, N. B., June 8th, 1889.

New Brunswick Railway Co'y.
ALL RAIL LINE TO BOSTON &C.
"The Short Line" to Montreal &c.
ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS, in effect July 8th, 1889. Leaves St. John Intercolonial Station—Eastern Standard Time.
6.40 a. m.—Fast Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston, &c.; Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock and points north. Pullman Buffet Parlor Car for Boston.
8.45 a. m—Accommodation for Bangor, Portland, Boston, &c.; Fredericton, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock.
3.00 p. m.—Fast Express, "via Short Line," for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and the west; St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton and Woodstock.
Canadian Pacific Sleeping Car for Montreal.
4.45 p.m—For Fredericton and intermediate points.
8.30 p. m—(Except Saturday night)—Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston, and points west; St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock. Presque Isle &c.
Pullman Sleeping Car for Bangor.
RETURNING TO ST. JOHN.
FROM BANGOR, 6.00 a. m.; 3.35 p. m., Parlor Car attached; 7.45 a. m. Sleeping Car attached.
MONTREAL, "via Short Line," 8.30 p. m. daily, except Saturday.
Canadian Pacific Sleeping Car attached.
VANCEBORO ¶ 1.15, 10.55 a. m. 7.10 p. m.;
WOODSTOCK 7.50, 10.30 a. m., 8.20 p. m.;
HOULTON 7.40, 10.30 a. m., 8.30 p. m.;
ST. STEPHEN 9.00, 11.40 a. m., 3.15 10.20 p. m;
ST. ANDREWS 7.55 a. m.; 3.25 p. m.
FREDERICTON 6.00, 11.20 a. m., 3.20 p. m.;
ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN ¶ 5.45, 8.20 a. m., 2.10, 7.10., 10.30, p. m.
LEAVE CARLETON.
7.55 a.m—For Fair