MC2289

POOR DOCUMENT

JEALOUSY AND GERMS

By I. L. Hill, M. D.

This is the Widal test. You saw under the other microscope how actively the bacilli were moving. Now, you see, when I add this drop of blood from the typhoid patient, how the bacilli will cluster and clump and lose their motion."

Dr. Young deftly adjusted the slide and with delicate manipulation complete the test.

"How interesting," said the charming young girl, who was being initiated into some of the more striking phenomena of the laboratory. If indeed she was not sincere in her profession of interest for these somewhat unaesthetic technicalities, she certainly did not fail to find attraction in the handsome young physician who was demonstrating them. Her eyes followed him in every movement and beamed with admiration and sympathy.

"And are these real live germs, the kind that cause all the mischief?" she inquired.

"There are enough bacilli in that tube of bouillon to give typhoid to an entire city."

She gave a playful scream and stepped back. "Oh, how dreadful!"

"You needn't fear. See, now they are safely stowed away in the incubator, and here go my hands into the antiseptics. I shall be perfectly safe again. After tomorrow you will hear the scientists talking about the Young test just as they now do of the Widal test. It's a reaction I have discovered to establish the identity of the cholera germ, and there is a test-tube culture of cholera in that incubator that may make my name famous. I've grown them under certain new conditions. At the medical meeting tomorrow night they will be the illustration of my maiden paper. But, pshaw! this isn't interesting to you. I'm a bore when I get on my hobby. You'll excuse me."

"Why, Jack! you know I'm terribly interested in science, and especially what you accomplish. Oh, I know we're all going to be proud of you."

They walked out of the laboratory together.

There were two other occupants of the laboratory. The doctor and his fair visitor had not been unconscious of their presence—merely oblivious to it. Perhaps they might have been less self-sufficiently comfortable had they observed the attention with which their dialogue had been noted.

Penton, a junior house physician, was the first to speak. "Conceited fool, that man Young. It's more luck than sense that has given him his advancement. He never did anything wonderful at college when I was in his class. Humph! I never had to give way to him then. But he had the cash and he could go right on and I had to drop out a year and work. Now, I am taking orders from him! Making discoveries! Just his luck to fall into something new. They'll all pat him on the back, whether it amounts to anything or not. Then there'll be no living with him."

Penton looked bitterly envious, but Heller, the pharmacist, evidently harbored a deeper feeling. His face bore the picture of jealousy and hatred. Yet he spoke lightly.

"She's a mighty pretty girl, that Miss Alden. He seems to stand very well with her. But there's many a slip——"

"Well, I must be going," said Penton. He glanced back furtively at the incubator as he left the laboratory.

Heller paced nervously up and down the room. "Ten years ago Young whipped me for something I said to that same little Alden girl," he muttered. "He has crossed me a dozen times since that. She and I got along well enough as schoolmates until he became acquainted with her; then he made a good deal of her business his own. The last few years she has not even bowed to me. I can see whose influence that is. And that other deal. He had to discover irregularity in my method of buying drugs! Claims he'll report me as soon as he has completed his investigation. Pretty sort he is! No other house physician ever made it his business to find out where I bought the drugs, or what I paid for them, or whether I got anything out of it.

"What a lot of deadly rubbish—(he paused before the door of the incubator)—living poisons kept multiplying by that heat. More deadly than barrels of arsenic. And no one can tell more than that the victim has contracted the disease. Let's see this little plaything." He opened the door of the oven and took out a tube culture. He started suddenly as though frightened at the trend of his own thoughts.

"Heller, have you the key of the dispensary?" He drew up suddenly to the call of his name; hurriedly replaced the tube and answered the call.

A half-hour past midnight Dr. Penton quietly entered the laboratory, which was dark and deserted, lighted a Bunsen burner and worked for half an hour with test tubes, heat and chemicals. He had the door closed and worked quietly. He made sure before he stepped into the hall that he was not observed. He left the laboratory in darkness.

Two hours later a figure crept along the walls of the hall to the laboratory. Reassured by a quick glance up and down the hall, Heller, the pharmacist, entered the door, which had not been locked. He made his way quickly to the incubator and lit a match with trembling fingers and removed a tube from its stand. "Cholera culture, Dec. 2," he read the label. "Day before yesterday — fresh," he muttered. He left the laboratory without daring to look behind him.

"A letter for you, Dr. Young." The orderly handed an envelope to the young doctor, just as he was glancing over his notes, the reading of which was next on the programme that night. Young opened the letter. As he read his face grew white; he tottered and fell back in his chair. "It's too late, too late!" he moaned. "Oh, Alice! Alice!"

The physician who was reading an article to the meeting, stopped at this interruption. Several of the physicians rushed to Young's side. "What is it?" asked old Dr. Jarden, chief of the visiting staff.

"The letter," Young gasped, pointing to the sheet on the floor.

Dr. Jarden seized the letter and read it in an undertone to the physician at his side:

Dr. Young—For God's sake save yourself if you can! I am now on my way to the sea, but if I am to continue in the torture of conscience that I am now enduring I shall put myself into the ocean rather than on it. Be quick when you get this. Early this morning I took a drachm of pure cholera culture from the laboratory and put it in your drinking glass. I saw you pour water in that glass and drink it all down. Oh, God! I was drunk when I did it.

For heaven's sake save yourself. Distractedly. HELLER.

"Who is Heller?" inquired the old doctor of Penton, who was in the group that listened to the letter. "But first attend to this young man. Irrigate continually with my antiseptic solution. You know my formula. But I fear we are too late."

"Dr. Jarden, may I speak with you in private?" Penton spoke like one about to be whipped. "It was contemptible, doctor," he said, when they had stepped aside; "just pure envy, but it is true, nevertheless, that last night, in order to spoil Young's experiment before the meeting, I took his culture tubes of cholera and typhoid and subjected them to heat enough to kill the germs and make his tests failures. Of course the culture media were then harmless and sterile."

"Well, well!" exclaimed the old doctor, "I shall not divulge this. Let them go on with the treatment; it will do no harm."

"My antiseptic formula will get credit for the cure," he was thinking."

(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

COLLEGE STUDENT DROWNED

Moncton, N. B., Aug. 26—Dominique V. Breau, a student at St. Joseph's College, was drowned in the creek, near the college, yesterday afternon, where he had gone for a swim with another lad, Alfred LeBlanc. The fatality occurred about 3 o'clock. The tide was in, and the water in the middle of the creek about ten feet deep.

Breau's companion warned him not to go in, but the young man didn't heed him. He appeared to slip on the muddy bank into the centre of the stream and immediately sank. His companion secured a pole and tried to reach him, but it was too short, and before assistance could be summoned the drowning boy had disappeared. It is said that he could swim a little, and it is thought he either took a cramp or was stricken with heart failure, as he was said to have had a weak heart.

Breau was seventeen years old, and last year began a classical course. He was a bright student, and highly esteemed by his fellow students. He was an orphan lad and lived altogether at the college. His father, Vetal Breau, died about four years ago. His sisters live in Moncton, one clerking in J. D. Creaghan & Co.'s store, and two in Mr. Donald's millinery. Deceased was a brother of Ken. Breau, barber, of Chatham.

LAWN TENNIS

Fredericton, Aug. 26—The New Brunswick tennis tournament was brought to a close last evening. It has been a success in every respect and the visiting players return home well pleased with the manner in which they were entertained.

The provincial championship was won by H. M. Wood after a sharp contest with Malcolm McAvity, of St. John.

The ladies' singles went to Miss Thomson, St. John, and Misses Robertson and Thomson captured the ladies' doubles.

Stewart and Allison won the gentlemen's doubles and Mrs. Jones and Mr. Stewart the mixed doubles.

The result of the day's matches was as follows:

Ladies' singles semi-finals—Miss Thomson beat Miss H. Robertson. 6—3, 7—5; Mrs. Babbitt beat Miss H. Babbitt, 6—3, 6—3.

Finals—Miss Thomson beat Mrs. Babbitt, 6—4, 6—4.

Gentlemen's singles, semi-finals—McAvity beat C. H. Allen, 6—2, 6—1.

Finals—H. M. Wood beat M. McAvity, 6—3, 7—9, 9—7, 6—1.

Ladies' doubles, finals—Miss Robertson, Miss Thomson beat Mrs. Babbitt and Miss Babbitt, 6—3, 6—2.

Gentlemen's doubles, finals—Messrs. Stewart and Allison beat Messrs. Allen and Babbitt, 6—2, 6—3, 8—6.

Mixed doubles, finals—Mrs. Jones and Mr. Stewart beat Miss Thomson and H. M. Wood, 7—5, 6—4.

Priest Becomes Insane

Toronto, Aug. 26—Rev. Fr. McEachren, for ten years a priest of the Roman Catholic church, created a scene in St. Michael's Cathedral at mass this morning. He denounced the authorities of the church, and shouted so loud that the congregation became frightened and several left the church. The reverend gentleman had become insane from over study. He was overpowered and taken from the church, and is now in an asylum.

Miss Evelyn B. Murphy and Miss Julie A. Rourke, of West St. John, left Saturday on the steamer Calvin Austin en route to Virginia, where they will spend a short vacation, after which they will leave for St. Joseph's Hospital, Baltimore, to take up the profession of nursing. Many friends wish them success in their undertaking.

P. Joseph Gleeson went to Ottawa Saturday evening and will return in a week.

St. John people registered at the high commissioner's office, London, during the week ended Aug. 16, were: John Edgecombe and Frank H. Whetsel.

Thomas Sweeny arrived Saturday from Boston at noon.

George Arthur Oulton, of the Illinois Central railway, is in the city.

J. D. Irving, of Buctouche, was at the Royal Saturday.

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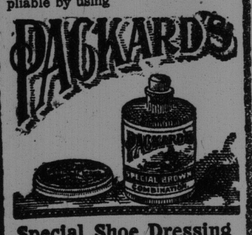

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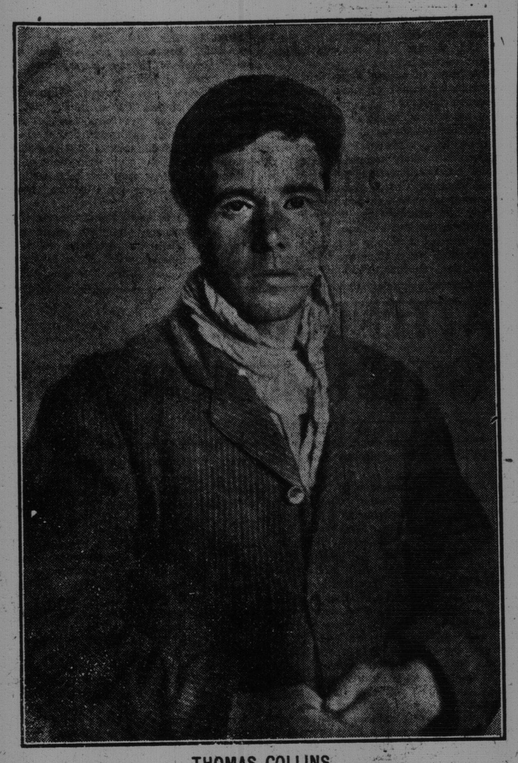
COLLINS DENIES ANY CONNECTION WITH THE NEW IRELAND MURDER

Suspected Murderer is Now in Jail Here --- Brought From St. George Yesterday by Chief Clark and Detective Killen---Talks Freely of His Wanderings But Denies Connection With Crime.



THOMAS COLLINS

Man Who is Held on Suspicion of Murdering Miss MacAulay in Albert County.

Thomas Collins, the New Ireland murder suspect, is now in a cell in the central police station but he denies that he is the murderer of Mary Ann MacAulay and he does not seem to be particularly troubled in his mind over the position in which he today finds himself.

He was brought from St. George by Chief Clark and Detective Killen yesterday afternoon.

As might have been expected a large number of curious ones hung about the jail building and central police station anxious to get a look at the man Collins. At 3.40 he arrived in an open carriage with Chief Clark and Detective Killen seated on either side of him. He was quickly taken into the police station and into the deputy chief's office where he was questioned.

It has been ascertained that what took place in the deputy chief's office is as follows: After being measured, he gave a story in detail of his movements at New Ireland from Thursday until the morning he left.

He said that on Aug. 9 he was twenty-one years of age ,and that he had been born of Irish parentage in Liverpool (Eng.) He said that ever since hiring with Father MacAulay the housekeeper had never let an opportunity pass when she might censure or accuse him. It had been her custom, he said, to refuse him food until he had performed his duties to her satisfaction. On Thursday she sent him to New Ireland Lake with instructions to catch a good mess of fish for use on Friday. He caught only four, and this fact he said was sufficient to arouse the anger of Miss MacAulay.

"She said I had been loafing about the lake," he is reported to have said, "and that I might have made a far larger catch."

On Friday, according to Collins, Father MacAulay went away on the mail wagon and Collins worked around the rectory until the afternoon, when he went to Mr. Williamson's (a neighbor) but returned early in the evening. On Saturday he said he arose at 5 o'clock and cleaned and fed the horses belonging to Albert Gross, who had been fishing at the lake, and who intended that day to drive into Elgin and there take the train on his return to the city. One of Mr. Gross' horses was at Mr. Duffy's and this horse he also looked after. When he returned from Mr. Duffy's he alleges that he was subjected to another scolding from Miss MacAulay.

"She called me a liar," he said, "and my reply was that I'd see Father MacAulay when he returned. Then she said that I'd been fooling her, and I said that she could think what she liked, but that I'd tell Father MacAulay all about it."

Continuing his story, Collins said that he was given his breakfast, after which he chopped wood and stored the same away in the woodshed cellar until 11.30 o'clock, when Mr. Gross and his family arrived from the lake.

He helped with the horses, and by Mr. Gross was given a dollar. He owed fifty cents to Mr. Duffy, and as soon as Miss MacAulay learned that he was in possession of money, knowing that he was in Mr. Duffy's debt, told him somewhat abruptly, he says, to pay what he owed. He said he would do so.

Saturday at noon, the Gross family left, and that same evening Mr. Thean and Mrs. Williamson, with members of their family arrived for the purpose of fishing in New Ireland Lake the following day.

"We all reached the lake about 7.30 that night," went on Collins, and Miss MacAulay told me to gather wood and start the fire going. I did as she said. After a while Mr. Thean and his son, Everett, and myself went out on the lake and fished and about 10.30 we all went to bed for the night. Miss MacAulay and Mrs. Williamson talked so that I couldn't sleep. I believe they talked all night. I don't believe I got any sleep until after 3 o'clock.

"I got up at 5.30, and, after starting the fire (we were in the lake club house), Mr. Thean and Everett and myself went fishing again. We caught two dozen. When we returned, breakfast wasn't ready, so we pulled out on the lake again, and when we returned again, breakfast was ready. After eating, Mr. Thean and Everett and myself went to the lake and stayed there till eleven. After we returned the women went out in the boat, but by 2.30 o'clock all had returned, and after this we all drove back to the rectory. The Theans stayed for a while, and by and by Mrs. Williamson left."

Collins then went on to tell about Miss MacAulay recommencing her advice about paying Mr. Duffy. He said he told her that he would certainly pay him. There was some discussion relative to the fire being out, and the tea being cold, but eventually Collins paid what he owed to Mr. Duffy, and says he was back at the rectory by 5.15 o'clock. After supper he says, he went for water and then visited for about an hour at the home of Mr. Williamson.

When he returned, he says he went to bed, and the following morning was up at 6 o'clock. He had breakfast and about 7.30 o'clock was instructed by Miss MacAulay to harness the horse for she wanted to drive to Elgin.

"I harnessed the horse," said Collins, "but soon she came along and said she would not go—that the weather was too warm. She said I'd been fooling her, and I said 'I'm not such a fool as you are, for you have made me harness the horse, and now you don't intend to go driving.'"

Then she said: "Well, I'm not such a fool as you, as to go to the lake for a whole day, and only get four fish."

"I went off then and got a drink of water, and as I went, I said I'd leave for I'd grown tired of having her shouting at me all the time. So I left and the last I saw of her, she was alive and well.

"I didn't unharness the horse. It was about 8 o'clock in the morning when I left. I walked to Elgin, left there at 5 o'clock, and arrived in Petitcodiac at 9 o'clock Tuesday morning,from there I took the train for St. John and reached the city about 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. I had something to eat and went across the harbor (meaning Carleton.) I had 75 cents at this time. I looked for work in the mills, but couldn't find any. I walked on for about four miles until I was below the place called John the Greek's. I walked on as far as Musquash, but started back, and was again at the place I started from by 5.30. Near Fairville I met a young fellow with some lumber (Coun. Dean's son), and it was through him I managed to get some work. I stayed at Dean's that night (Wednesday) and next day. I left.

"I tramped all day, and along toward evening met a man whose name is Douglas Spinney. He told me there were three men in a team hunting for me, and that the men were police. I kept on that night and was trying to get to St. Stephen, when the men caught me. The first I knew of that Miss MacAulay was dead was when the detective told me."

The history and description of the prisoner as taken by the deputy chief is as follows:

Religion, Roman Catholic; single; native of Liverpool, of Irish parentage; twenty-one years old; height, 5 feet 3 3-4 inches; weight, 136 pounds, stout build; complexion, dark red; hair, black; eyes, grey; eyebrows, dark; smooth face, full mouth, nose straight and broad bridged, short chin, face short and narrow, front teeth good, arm extension, five feet two inches; coat, dark blue with light stripes; pants, dark with light stripe; cloth cap; No. 6 shoe; chest measurement over shirt, 34 inches normal.

There are several tattoo marks on the prisoner and a scar about one-eighth of an inch between the third and fourth fingers of the left hand. His collar measurement is 14½ inches, his ears small and forehead high.

To Deputy Jenkins, Collins said that three months ago he shipped as an ordinary seaman at Liverpool on the steamer Dominion. Three years ago he was at this port as a sailor on the Numidian but the snow was so heavy that he did not travel far from the ship.

The last trip to Canada (when he came out on the Dominion) he landed at Montreal and had tramped from that city to Amherst (N. S.). While there he says he met a man who hired him to go on a scow to St. Mary's Point and from that place went up country, finally reaching the neighborhood of New Ireland and hiring as man of all work with Rev. Father MacAulay.

Beneath the seat of the chief's carriage in which the chief, Detective Killen, and the prisoner drove in, was the latter's valise which had been held at Councillor Dean's. Nothing of importance as evidence, it is understood, was found on Collins, but in his valise were articles to which the police attach some significance. The goods include a new and clean razor, a number of ladies' handkerchiefs, a few suits of men's undwear at least two sizes too large for the suspect, and the cloth is all of excellent and fashionable material, with the appearance of having been newly laundered.

Carelessly folded, and thrown on the top of what has been described, so that it would first be seen, upon opening the valise, was men's underwear, coarse and patched. The garment was very damp, in fact almost wet. One would suppose that it had been dipped in water, hurriedly wrung out, then folded and thrust in the valise. On each knee was a dark tinge, but just what may have caused the stain no one is at liberty to say. The guesses have been many. Some have alleged that the stains were caused by blood.

The prisoner, after the valise he left in Councillor Dean's had been opened, was asked if he could explain how he happened to be in possession of high grade, fancy handkerchiefs such as ladies would own. His explanation was that he had purchased the 'kerchiefs in England. One of the articles bears the stamp of the Buffalo exposition.

It may be of interest to know that Collins says he served at the front during the late war in South Africa.

RECENT DEATHS

The death of Mrs. Susie Alice, wife of Edgar L. Parlee, took place yesterday morning after an illness which extended since last May. She was fifty-one years of age and was very popular among her friends.

She was a daughter of the late William Colpitts, of Albert county. She is survived, besides her husband, by one son, Arthur, and one daughter, Ethel May,both of whom live at home. Four brothers are also left. They are: William, in Hartford (Conn.); Thomas and Frederick, of Petitcodiac, and George E., at Norton. Service will be held at her late residence, 120 Pond street, tonight at 8 o'clock and the funeral will be Tuesday morning to the 11.45 train for Norton.

After two weeks' illness of paralysis in the General Public Hospital, John Buchanan died Saturday, aged eighty years. He was for many years a ship carpenter in St. John in the palmy days of wooden ships. Of late years he had worked for the corporation. Mr. Buchanan never married and was boarding at Love's Hotel when he was seized with a paralytic stroke a fortnight ago yesterday. He was conveyed to the hospital, where he suffered a second stroke, which ended fatally. Deceased is survived by one sister, Mrs. Robert Tweedie, and one brother, Colonel James Buchanan, both of this city. Of a quiet and retiring disposition, Mr. Buchanan was well liked. The funeral will be held today at 3.30 p. m. from Calvin church.

The death of Mary H., youngest daughter of Edward and Julia Goldie, of Union Point, took place yesterday. The young lady, who had been sick for eleven months, was very popular among her companions, to whom she was familiarly known as "Mollie." She is survived by her father and mother, besides three brothers and one sister. Their names are: Albert, who lives in Carleton; James and Allie, at home, and Mrs. Bonee, of East Boston. The funeral will take place this afternoon at 2.30 from her father's residence.

Mrs. Hanora Burke, widow of James Burke, died last evening. Two surviving daughters are Mrs Robert King and Miss Mary Burke, of this city. There is one son, Michael Burke. Deceased, who was fifty-four years old, died at her residence in Rockland road.

Fredericton, Aug. 25—The death occurred this afternoon at her home in Queen street west, of Mary A., wife of John Buchanan, a respected resident of the city. Deceased, who was aged sixty-six years, had been ill for about three weeks, but had borne her sufferings with Christian fortitude.

Besides her husband, three sons—Thos. J. and Alex., of New York, and Henry C., of Lincoln (Mich.), and three daughters—Mrs. S. H. Phelan, of Calais (Me.); Mrs. Herbert Cole, city, and Miss Jessie, of Lynn, survive.

Woodstock, N. B., Aug. 25—A well known man died last night in the person of Charles English, aged eighty-three. Deceased had a large mercantile business in the early days of Woodstock. He was twice married, his first wife having been Miss Wetmore, daughter of the late A. K. Wetmore, by whom he had two children, Arthur, accidentally killed in a railway accident, and a daughter married to H. Holmes, mayor of Rat Portage (Ont.) His second wife, who survives him, was Miss Isabell McGinnis. There is one son, Smith English, now in the States.

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TELEGRAPH PUBLISHING CO.

St. John, N. B.

REXTON

REXTON, N. B. Aug. 25—The weather during the first part of the week was very hot. Monday, the mercury rose to 96 in the shade. Tuesday afternoon a heavy electrical storm began and lasted several hours. The rain began about 6.30 p. m. and fell in torrents for about two and one half hours. Wednesday we had mist and Thursday a great quantity of rain fell, doing a great deal of good by putting out the forest fires and aiding the crops. During the dry spell the farmers up this river and its branches suffered very much from the heat and smoke of the fires as well as sustaining many losses in lumber crops and even some buildings were burned.

Dr. F. W. Tozer has received the appointment of member and chairman of the local board of health in place of Dr. Richard who has removed to Moncton.

G. F. Atkinson has purchased a dwelling house in Dorchester and will shortly remove his family there. Mr. Atkinson is connected with the Crown Woodworking Co. who intend operating a factory at that place.

Alfred Bowser of the Royal Bank of Canada, New York, and Gordon Bowser of the Moncton branch are spending their vacation with their mother here.

W. Lowry of the Royal Bank of Canada has gone to Nova Scotia to spend his holidays. Fred Knight of Moncton is visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Lennox.

Miss Winifred Cronin, of Cambridge, Neb., visited Miss Elsie O'Leary of Richibucto, this week. Miss L. Robertson returned home a few days ago from a visit to friends up north. Miss Agnes Wellwood of Harcourt is the guest of Mrs. A. McGregor of Upper Rexton.

Mrs. Dr. Keith, Miss Blanche Keith and Miss M. Davie, of Moncton, are visiting friends in Richibucto. Mrs. D. J. Cochrane, is visiting friends in Elmedale, N. S. Misses. May Moore and May Forge, returned to Moncton yesterday. Hugh Moore of Moncton returned home yesterday. Miss Lucy Maillet is visiting friends in Buctouche. Miss Georgie Jardine of Kouchibouguac left yesterday for Boston.

Martin Lanigan has received word from Boston of the serious illness of his son, James, who has recently suffered two attacks of hemorrhage of the lungs.

Mrs. Patrick Whalen of East Branch, is very ill. Dr. McWilliams is attending her.

J. A. Irving, Buctouche, is spending his vacation in P. E. Island.

YACHT HAPPY GIRL

Was Built by Absalom Belyea of Carleton---A Winner in New York.

The Globe was in error on Saturday in stating that the Belyea brothers, of Carleton, built the yacht Happy Girl, in which D. Carritte won the Commodore's Cup in Ben-Ma-Chree Yacht Club race in New York last week.

The builder of this craft was Absolom Belyea, of Carleton, the elderly citizen who was recently severely injured by falling while alighting from a street car in motion, on King street, west end, near his home.

Mr. Belyea is a builder of salmon boats and row boats, and is also a fisherman in the busy season for that work. He is very proud of the record of Happy Girl, which got second place in a previous race in New York, and the owner blamed himself that she did not get first.

Mr. Belyea still suffers considerably from the effects of his recent injury.

Miss Bohan, of Bath, was registered at the Dufferin Saturday.

M. S. Hocken, of Chatham, was in the city Saturday.

W. S. Montgomery, of Dalhousie, was registered at the Royal Saturday.

Richard O'Leary, of Richibucto, was at the Royal Saturday.

Travellers Guide

TRAINS DEPART FROM ST. JOHN.

6.00 a. m.—Express for Pt. du Chene, Halifax, Sydney, etc.
6.45 a. m.—Express for Boston, Fredericton, Quebec, etc.
7.45 a. m.—Mixed for Moncton, etc.
9.25 a. m.—Suburban for Welsford, etc.
11.00 a. m.—Express for Pt. du Chene, Halifax, Quebec, Montreal. (Connections with Ocean Limited.)
11.45 a. m.—Express for Pt. du Chene, Pictou and Halifax.
1.10 p. m.—Suburban for Welsford, etc.
1.15 p. m.—Suburban for Hampton, etc. (Connections Hampton and St. Martins except Monday.)
5.05 p. m.—Suburban for Welsford, etc.
5.15 p. m.—Express for Sussex, etc. (Connects Hampton & St. Martins on Monday only).
5.40 p. m.—Express for Montreal and points Fredericton and St. Andrews.
5.55 p. m.—Express for Boston, etc.
6.10 p. m.—Express for Fredericton, etc.
6.15 p. m.—Suburban for Hampton, etc.
7.00 p. m.—Express for Quebec and Montreal, Pt. du Chene.
10.30 p. m.—Suburban for Welsford, etc.
11.35 p. m.—Express for Pictou, Halifax and Sydney.

TRAINS ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

6.35 a. m.—Express from Sydney and Halifax, etc.
7.45 a. m.—Suburban from Hampton, etc.
7.50 a. m.—Suburban from Welsford, etc.
8.55 a. m.—Express from Fredericton, etc.
9.00 a. m.—Express from Sussex, etc. (Connects Hampton & St. Martins on Monday).
10.40 a. m.—Express from Boston, etc.
11.20 a. m.—Express from Montreal, Fredericton, etc.
12.10 p. m.—Suburban from Welsford, etc.
12.50 p. m.—Express from Montreal, Quebec, Pt. du Chene, etc. (Connects Hampton and St. Martins, daily except Monday).
3.20 p. m.—Suburban from Welsford, etc.
3.30 p. m.—Suburban from Hampton, etc.
4.30 p. m.—Mixed from Moncton, etc.
5.00 p. m.—Express from Pt. du Chene and Moncton.
5.15 p. m.—Express from Halifax, Pictou, Campbellton. (Connects Ocean Limited, from Montreal.)
9.30 p. m.—Express from Moncton, etc.
10.00 p. m.—Suburban from Welsford, etc.
11.00 p. m.—Express from Boston, etc.
1.40 a. m.—(Sunday only) Express Sydney and Halifax, etc.

Trains on the New Brunswick Southern Railway leave west side daily for St. Stephen at 8.10 a. m., arriving at west side on return at 7.10 p. m.

RIVER STEAMERS.

DEPARTURES.

8.00 a. m.—May Queen leaves Indiantown for Chipman, Gagetown and Grand Lake points Wednesdays and Saturdays.
8.30 a. m.—Victoria or Majestic, for Fredericton and intermediate landings, daily, Sunday excepted.
9.00 a. m.—Hampton, for Hampton, Clifton, Kingston and Kennebecasis landings, Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays.
10.00 a. m.—Crystal Stream, for Cole's Island, the Narrows and landings on the Washademoak, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
12 noon—Champlain, for the Belleisle.
3.00 p. m.—Hampton, for Hampton, Mondays and Saturdays.

ARRIVALS.

5.00 p. m.—Elaine, for Queenstown and intermediate landings, Saturday 5.00 p. m. for Gagetown.
5.30 p. m.—Majestic for Hampstead and intermediate landings, on Saturdays.
8.00 a. m.—Majestic, from Hampstead every Monday.
9.00 a. m.—Hampton, from Hampton.
10.00 a. m.—Elaine, from Wickham daily.
1.30 p. m.—Crystal Stream, from the Washademoak, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
12.30 p. m.—Champlain, from Belleisle, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
3.30 p. m.—Victoria or Majestic, from Fredericton daily.
4.00 p. m.—May Queen, from Chipman and Grand Lake points, Mondays and Thursdays.

FERRY STEAMERS.

Ferry steamers cross the harbor from the foot of Princess street, east side, to Rodney wharf, west side, every 20 minutes, commencing at 8 a. m., the last boat leaving the east side at 11.30 p. m. On Sundays the first trip is from the west side at 8 a. m., and the last trip from the east side at 11.10 p. m. On Saturday evenings only, boat leaves west side at 11.45 and St. John at 12.

The E. Ross, from Indiantown to Milford makes three trips an hour, daily (Sunday excepted), from 6.15 a. m., till 10 p. m. and Saturdays till 10.40 p. m. On Sunday from 8 a. m. till 9 p. m.

The Maggie Miller between Milledgeville, Summerville, Kennebecasis Island and Bayswater:—

Leaves Bayswater at 6.00, 7.30 and 10.30 a. m., and 3.45 and 5.15 p. m.

Leaves Summerville at 6.30, 7.45, and 10.45 a. m. and 3.00 and 5.30 p. m.

Leaves Milledgeville at 6.45 and 9.30 a. m., and 3.00, 4.00 and 6.0 p. m.

Boat will leave Milledgeville every Monday morning at 5.00 o'clock.

SATURDAY.

Leaves Bayswater at 5.30, 7.00 and 10.30 a. m., and 3.45, 5.45, and 7.45 p. m.

Leaves Summerville at 5.50, 7.20, and 10.45 a. m., and 4.00, 6.00 and 8.00 p. m.

Leaves Milledgeville at 6.15 and 9.30 a. m. and 3.00, 5.00 and 7.00 p. m.

SUNDAY.

Leaves Milledgeville at 9.00 and 10.30 a. m. and 2.30 and 6.15 p. m.

Leaves Bayswater at 9.45 and 11.15 a. m. and 5.00 and 7.00 p. m.

Leaves Summerville at 10.00 and 11.30 a. m. and 5.20 and 7.30 p. m.

Commencing July 1, steamers leave St. John at 8 a. m. on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for Lubec, Eastport, Portland and Boston. For Boston direct on Tuesdays and Saturdays at 4.30 p. m.

Returning from Boston via. Portland, Eastport and Lubec, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays at 9 a. m. From Boston direct Mondays and Thursdays at 12 noon.

Steamer Prince Rupert for Digby leaves her wharf daily at 7.45 a. m., connections for Halifax and Yarmouth; returning arrives about 4.30 p. m.

Steamer Senlac sails Thursday evenings at 8 o'clock from Reid's Point wharf, for Yarmouth, Barrington, Shelburne, Rockport, Liverpool, Lunenburg and Halifax. She arrives in St. John Wednesday evenings at 6 o'clock.

Steamer Westport III. leaves Knox's wharf every Friday at 12 noon for Westport, Weymouth, Yarmouth, etc. She arrives in St. John Thursdays.

Steamer Aurora, for Grand Manan, Campobello, Eastport, etc., leaves Tuesdays at 10 a. m. and arrives Mondays at 2.30 p. m. at Merritt's wharf.

Steamer Granville, for Lower Granville, Annapolis, etc., leaves Tuesdays at 12 noon and arrives Mondays at I. C. R. pier.

Steamer Brunswick, for Spencer's Island, Canning, Wolfville, etc., leaves Tuesdays evenings and arrives Mondays at Thorne Wharf.

Steamer Beaver, for Harvey, Albert, Hillsboro, etc., leaves Thursdays and arrives Wednesdays at Thorne's wharf.