Only a Woman's Story.

BUT IT WILL BRING HOPE TO MANY SILENT SUFFERERS.

Nervous Prostration—Heart Weakness—Agonizing Pains and Misery Such as Women Alone Endure Made the Life of Mrs Thos. Sears a Burden.

Just a woman's story.

Not strange because it happens every day; not romantic or thrilling, but just a story of misery and suffering such as, unfortunately, too many women endure in silence.

For several years Mrs Thomas Sears, of St. Catharines, felt her illness gradually but surely gaining a firmer hold upon her system, and ultimately she almost dispaired of recovery. To a reporter who called upon her Mrs Sears said:—

"What I have suffered is almost beyond description. My illness has been gradually growing upon me, and eighteen months ago I found myself almost helpless. My nerves were shattered, my heart weak and my entire system seemingly broken down. I had no rest night or day; the little sleep I did get did not refresh me. I was in constant agony, and only a woman can understand what I endured as I tried to do my household work. Any sudden noise would frighten me and leave me in a condition bordering on collapse. At times I experienced attacks of vertigo, and these seemed for a time to affect my memory. The least exertion would leave me almost breathless, and my heart would palpitate violently. I had no desire for food of any kind, and yet I had to force myself to eat to maintain life. I treated with three different doctors and spent much money in this way, but without avail, and I was in a condition bordering on despair. I was urged to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and in December, 1898, I consented to do so. I first got four boxes and noticed a change for the better after I had finished the second box. When the four boxes were finished there was a great change for the better, and I then procured another half dozen boxes. Before these were all used I was again enjoying the blessing of good health. There can be do doubt of my cure because months have passed since I discontinued taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and during that time I have never felt the slightest symptom of the trouble, and I cheerfully and strongly urge other women who are suffering to use this wonderful medicine, feeling sure that it will cure them as it did me."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a specific for all forms of weakness. The blood is vitalized, the nervous system is reorganized, irregularities are corrected, strength returns and disease disappears. So remarkable have been the cures performed by these little pills that their fame has spread to the far ends of civilization. Wherever you go you will find the most important article in every drug store to be Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

—Birmingham in England used to have the honor (!) of manufacturing nearly all of the idols that were worshipped in India, but of late years the Germans and Americans have been competing for the trade in gods, both great and small. It seems a little strange that in the three civilized and Christian countries there should be manufactured and sold idols for the heathens to worship. That is about equal to the vessel that had missionaries as passengers, and rum for a cargo, all intended for the African heathen's conversion. The mummies that tourists and others are so fond of buying in Egypt are nearly all made in England and France and taken out to the land of the Pharos to become acclimated.

"America is a good country," wrote a Hungarian watchmaker to a friend at his birthplace. "I have only been six months here, yet I have established myself in business. You will find my address on the card enclosed herein." A few weeks later the Hungarian received a letter whose address read as follows: "Sigmund Barnay, dealer in watches, clocks, jewelry; watches repaired and made better than new. Good prices for old gold. Jewelry appraised almost for nothing. Diamonds set. A large assortment of watch chains, finer than gold ones. Weekly instalments taken. No. — Avenue B, in the middle of the block."

Cannot Recommend it Highly Enough.

Miss Ethel Hildman, of West Lake, Ont., says: "I am pleased to say that Catarrhozone has given me the best of satisfaction. No other remedy has been able to do as much for me as Catarrhozone has done. It has cured a hacking cough—the result of pneumonia—and I feel I cannot say too much in its praise. It is everything you guarantee it to be." Catarrh-o-zone is warranted to cure Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis and irritable throat. Sold everywhere. Srial outfit sent for 10c in stamps to N. C. POLSON & CO., Kingston, Ont., Proprietors.

Aphorisms.

We need to suffer that we may learn to pity.—Landon.

Temper, if governed, governs the whole man.—Shaftesbury.

Every moment of resistence to temptation is a victory.—Faber.

The miserablest day we live there is many a better thing to do than die.—Dailey.

Real worth requires no interpreter. Its everyday deeds form its blazonry.—Chamfort.

Zeal is very blind or badly regulated when it encroaches upon the rights of others.—Quesnel.

A noble part of every true life is to learn to undo what has been wrongly done.—Shenstone.

He that would make sure of success should keep his passion cool and his expectation low.—Jeremy Collier.

We are always in the forge or on the anvil. By trials God is shaping us for higher things.—H. W. Beecher.

Horticultural Notes.

The best time to prune the peach is early in the spring.

Horses or cattle should never be pastured in the orchard.

Unleached ashes are the best fertilizer for all stone fruits.

Clear lime water is the best for destroying worms in pots and in fern cases.

One of the best things to keep rabbits away from trees is a mixture of copperas and glue.

The Fault of the Age.

The fault of the age is a mad endeavor
To leap to heights that were made to climb;
By a burst of strength or a thought most clever,
We plan to forestall and outwit Time.

We scorn to wait for the thing worth having;
We want high noon at the day's dim dawn;
We find no pleasure in toiling and saving,
As our forefathers did in the old times gone.

We force our roses, before their season,
To bloom and blossom for us to wear;
And then we wonder and ask the reason
Why perfect buds are so few and rare.

We crave the gain, but despise the getting;
We want wealth—not as reward, but dower;
And the strength that is wasted in useless fretting
Would fell a forest or build a tower.

—*Ella Wheeler Wilcox.*

"British" the Word.

We cannot agree with the poet who in another column of this paper suggests that we lay aside the word "British" and replace it by "imperial." There are many empires besides the British, from Russia down to Sooloo, the latter of which has just become a dependency of the United States. Anybody, indeed, can use the word imperial who likes, but nobody but the British can use the name British. We have strong sympathy with Mr Tarte and with all Scotchmen in their objections to the substitution of the name English, which is racial, local—one might almost say provincial—for the name British, which includes all under the British flag. Mr Tarte rightly says he is British, but he is not English. Here is the key to the whole position. All the races, black and white, over which the Union Jack floats can call themselves British wherever they go, and Englishmen will only be showing proper courtesy by calling them British and not English.—*Montreal Witness.*

Books and Newspapers.

It is a fact that cannot be glossed over that nine-tenths of the sons and daughters of men are not book readers. Of the one-tenth who read books a few a very few, find in them a congenial companionship and reverence them as they reverence nothing else on earth. For a good book, an entertaining and instructive book, is always ready to counsel, entertain or instruct, which cannot be said of the wisest or most entertaining of our friends, for the latter are not always at one's elbow and if they were their absence would sometimes be more welcome than their company.

Books, however, are always ready to be consulted but never obtrude themselves upon our notice. The average sale of miscellaneous books published in the United States and Canada is about 5,000 copies; many are printed the sales of which do not exceed 500, while in very rare instances they climb up to 50,000 copies. Now estimating the population of the United States and Canada at 80,000,000 souls, of a book the sales of which were limited to 5,000 copies, one person in every 16,000 would be the possessor of a copy. If limited to 500 copies, one person in every 160,000 would have a copy, and if the sales mounted up to 100,000, one person in every 8,000 would have a copy. It is true that a good many books are absorbed by the public libraries and so have many more readers than those which become the property of individuals. But the borrowers at the public libraries include but a small part of the country's population. Mr Tickner, the great Boston publisher of fifty years ago, said that he did not believe that more than one person in every 200 in that country ever heard of Mr Longfellow or that more than one in every 1000 knew whether Mr Emerson was a philosopher or a pirate. Books seem to be becoming obsolete, men and women seem to be absorbed in the affairs of the passing day and have no time to read anything else than the newspapers and magazines. The world is so active that he who chooses to keep in touch with passing events cannot well do otherwise than neglect everything that relates to other matters unless he be a student, an instructor, or an investigator into the things of a by gone age. Another thing that operates against the wide sale of books is the low price at which magazines and newspapers dealing with matters of vital and often personal interest are sold. A ten cent magazine or a two cent newspaper often contains as much matter as could be purchased in book form for twenty times the price. That matter is what is called live matter; it has a living interest and it is no wonder that the man of affairs, the woman of many duties, read it to the neglect of something else that would be chosen under other circumstances.

It is a sad thing when men have neither the wit to speak well nor judgment to hold their tongues.—Bruyere.

"It is some consolation to know," gasped the dying man with his last breath, "that it took three doctors to kill me."

Rug, Mat and Carpet Makers

Always Use the Diamond Dyes.

They Give the Richest, Most Brilliant, and Most Lasting Colors.

Ninety-five per cent. of the rags and other materials used in the manufacture of home-made mats, rugs and carpets are colored by the Diamond Dyes.

Why? Because the Diamond Dyes always give to cotton, wool and union materials the fullest, brightest, richest and most lasting colors; sun, soap or washing cannot fade Diamond Dye colors.

Mrs D. Davidson, Covey Hill, P. Q., writes thus:

"I have been using your Diamond Dyes for many years, and they have always given entire satisfaction. To-day we emptied two packets of your dyes and I am obliged to buy more, as we are making sixty yards of rag carpet. I have used your cotton colors and I think they are beautiful. The stripes in my carpet—black, green, red and yellow—are rich. I cannot sufficiently praise Diamond Dyes; all my neighbors speak well of them.

THE WHITE RIBBON.

"For God and Home and Native Land."

Conducted by the Ladies of the W. C. T. U.

OFFICERS.

President—Mrs DeWitt.
Vice-Presidents—Mrs Chambers, Mrs Hemmeon.
Recording Secretary—Mrs Tingley.
Cor. Secretary—Mrs Murray.
Treasurer—Mrs Forsythe.
Auditor—Mrs Roscoe.

SUPERINTENDENTS.

Evangelistic Work—Mrs Kempton.
Literature and Press Work—Mrs Borden and Miss Randall.
Systematic Giving—Mrs Fitch.
Flower Mission—Mrs Woodworth.
Narcotics—Mrs Oakes.
Health, Heredity and Social Purity—Mrs Hatch.
Mother's Meetings—Mrs Freeman.

...Next meeting in King's Daughters' Rooms Thursday, March 15th, at 3.30 P. M. The meetings are always open to any who wish to become members. Visiting members of other W. C. T. Unions are cordially welcomed.

Whom Jack's Father Voted For.

BY JOHN F. COWAN.

There was to be an election the next day on the saloon question. For a long time there had been no liquor sold openly in the town, and it was the hope of many of the good people living there that they would always be able to keep it free from the curse of an open saloon. They wanted to bring up their children without the example of drunken men reeling down their streets before their eyes.

But some men who were so greedy for money that they were willing to come and rob the women and children of the town of it by taking the wages of the husbands and fathers for that which would make them fools and brutes, were trying to get a vote which would permit them to set up a saloon in Rushton.

They had sent their agents around to talk with the voters, telling them how much revenue the town would derive from the saloons, how much business the whisky traffic would bring in, and how much more wide-awake and up-to-date it would be with a saloon; and the arguments of reduced taxes, and of sidewalks, street-lamps and other improvements which they would be able to make out of the revenue from the saloons, was beginning to tell on some of the men, among them, Jack's father.

"Pshaw!" he said carelessly, as he flung down his dinner-bucket on returning home that evening, "it's a pity that a town like this should be run by a lot of women and preachers! I say, let the men run it, and let the men have the liberty to drink or not drink as they please, and lets have the revenue from the saloons that the other towns have, and be somebody."

"Does that mean that you're going to vote for license to-morrow?" asked his wife.

"It means that I'm going to do as I please. I'm a man, and I'm not going to be domineered over by a lot of things in petticoats," he exclaimed, ill-naturedly.

Mrs Camden belonged to the Women's Christian Temperance Union, which was one of the most active agents in making the fight against the admission of the saloon.

Next morning when the polls were open and the voting began, the brave women of the town met in the church and submitted the matter to God, resolved to do everything they could in their homes and at the polls to influence their husbands and brothers to vote aright.

All day long they kept their prayer-meeting going, and received their reports from the polling places. Toward the middle of the afternoon, some of them began to lose faith and become discouraged. The reports were that the election was going against them; that when the working men came out of the shops at half past five, as they were to be permitted to do to vote, the majority would vote for license and thus settle the question.

The women were in despair until at last Miss Fenton, the superintendent of Loyal Temperance Legion, said, "I have a scheme that I am going to tay. Will you all help me?"

They gladly consented, and she quickly handed around among them a number of squares of cardboard to be lettered like the one she held in her hand:

"VOTE FOR ME."

When they were done and strings attached to them, it was time for school to close, and the Legion was to meet in the church immediately after.

When the boys and girls came in, they saw something unusual in their leader's eye. Her face was tear-stained, but her look was bright and hopeful. She quickly explained the situation to them and asked for volunteers to wear about their necks to the polling places the placards which the other ladies had prepared.

There was a moment of hesitation. The children were timid about doing such a thing, but in an instant Jack Camden spoke up and said, "I'll wear one, Miss Fenton, and I'll go right down to the place where papa votes."

Gladly she tied the placard around his neck, and, the example having been set, the other children followed like sheep.

When Jack Camden's father came from the workshop that evening to the voting place, he was fully persuaded "to be a man," as he said, and "protect his liberty," and vote for the licensing of the liquor traffic. He did not mean to drink himself. He intended to be a sober man, but he wanted other men to have a chance to do as they pleased.

The first thing that struck his eye as he walked up toward the ballot distributer was a line of boys marching down towards him, each one wearing around his neck a placard. Presently the line stopped and presented front face. Mr Camden looked, and there was his own boy, a manly little fellow, in the lead.

"What's that you have on?" he said.

"Read it please, papa," answered Jack.

And the man read:

"VOTE FOR ME."

In an instant a picture seemed to rise before him of his dear little boy grown to manhood. He saw him walking down the street, with a proud, manly step. He saw him passing one of the places which he was about to vote to license. Other young men gathered around him and enticed him to go with in. It was late at night when he came out again. His clothing was disordered, his collar was burst open in front, his hat was missing, his hair was disheveled, his face was flushed and his step so unsteady that he had to be supported upon either side by his comrades. "They're going to take him home to his mother," he thought to himself, "in that beastly condition. It will send a death bolt to her heart." He covered his face with his hand to shut out the picture. He opened his eyes and looked again. His boy stood there in all his boyish beauty, pleading with him to do do as placard asked.

"Yes, Jack," he said, dashing a tear from his eye, "that's just what I'm going to do. They may argue and coax all they please, I'm going to vote for you, and that's what every man in the crowd who is a man and a father will do, too."

And the placard turned the day, and Rushton was saved from the saloon, because the fathers who voted, voted for their boys, realizing, perhaps, for the first time in their lives, their whole duty to them.

Boston, Mass.

A Clergyman's Influence.

Paine's Celery Compound

RECOMMENDED BY REV. C. M. TYLER, A METHODIST MINITTER OF NOVA SCOTIA.

It Saves the Life of Mr George W. Parks.

A Gain in Flesh of Thirty-two Pounds in Three Weeks.

Among professional men who are active and ardent advocates of Paine's Celery Compound, clergymen are found who never weary in recommending the wonderful medicine to members of their churches who are ailing, sick and diseased

The true and honest clergyman who has himself experienced the life-giving powers of Paine's Celery Compound—who has been raised from weakness of body to full health and vigor, feels it a duty to speak to others of the only true health and strength builder that the world has ever seen.

Mr G. W. Parks, once near the dark grave, but rescued and saved by Paine's Celery Compound after failures of his doctors, sends the following letter:

"While at sea I was taken sick, which compelled me to abandon my work and seek home and rest. I consulted the doctors who pronounced it typhoid or slow fever. I suffered severely from night-sweats, and cold chills during the day. Added to this I was extremely nervous, which weakened me and reduced my flesh until I was a mere skeleton. This continued until last winter, when my wife and friends began to despair of my recovery, as the medicine I took produced no good, and I was gradually growing worse.

"Through the influence of Rev. C. M. Tyler, I was induced to give Paine's Celery Compound a trial, and I can truly say it worked wonders. The first bottle gave me great relief, and five bottles completely cured me. I gained thirty-two pounds in three weeks, and am now strong and healthy. I would urge the suffering everywhere to give Paine's Celery Compound a trial."

Paper Teeth.

Paper teeth are the latest thing in dentistry. For years some substance has been sought for which could replace the composition commonly employed for making teeth, and a fortune awaited the man who was lucky enough to hit upon the right material. Although paper has some disadvantages, they are small compared to its many qualifications, and paper teeth are likely to be used exclusively—at least until more perfect material is found.

Up to this time china has been used almost exclusively, but it presents so many disadvantages that dentists have always been on the lookout for some other substance which could replace it. Not only does china not resist the action of saliva and turn black, but china effects the nerves of the jaws.

People who wear false teeth often complain of suborbital neuralgia, and this is put down by many dentists as being caused by the heat or cold acting on the china and porcelain. Porcelain or mineral composition also is liable to chip or break, and for these reasons has never been satisfactory.

The paper teeth are made of papier mache, which is submitted to a tremendous pressure until it is as hard as required. Their peculiar composition renders them cheap, and the price of a set of teeth will go down considerably owing to the new invention.

The color of the paper mache can also be made to vary, which is an important point, as no two sets of teeth are identical in color, some teeth having a strong yellowish cast, while others are bluish white. In order, therefore, to obtain the right tint the coloring matter has only to be introduced into the mixture before the tooth is cast in order to match the other teeth exactly. It is in this particular that china teeth often fail to appear natural, their color differing from the other teeth in the mouth and showing that the tooth is artificial.—*Pearson's Weekly*

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

THE ACADIAN'S
JOB DEPARTMENT

Is presided over by a Skilful and Tasty Printer, and Fully Equipped for turning out ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING at Short Notice and in First-Class Style. We have a Full Stock of

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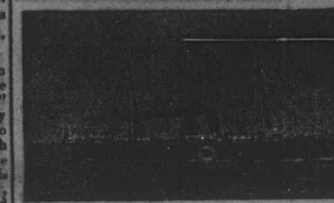
ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY FILLED.

THE ACADIAN JOB PRINT, Wolfville, N. S.



WOLFVILLE TO BOSTON, $7.50,
WOLFVILLE TO BOSTON AND RETURN, $14.00.

The Yarmouth Steamship Co., Ltd.

The Shortest and Best Route between Nova Scotia and the United States.

2 - TRIPS A WEEK - 2

The Fast and Popular Steel Steamer

"BOSTON."

The above steamer will leave Yarmouth for Boston every

Wednesday and Saturday Evenings

after arrival of Express Train from Halifax. Returning leave Lewis' wharf, Boston, every

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making close connections at Yarmouth with Dominion Atlantic and Coast Railways for all parts of Nova Scotia. Regular mails carried on steamer.

Tickets sold to all points in Canada, and to New York, via all rail and Sound Lines.

Ask for and see that you get tickets via the Yarmouth Steamship Co. from Yarmouth.

For all other information apply to Dominion Atlantic, Intercolonial, Central, and Coast Ry agents, or to

W. A. CHASE, Secretary and Treas. L. E. BAKER, Manager.
Yarmouth, Oct. 28th, 1899.

C. M. VAUGHN. F. W. WOODMAN.

Wolfville Coal & Lumber Co,

General dealers in Hard and Soft Coals, Kindling-Wood, etc.

Also Brick, Clapboards, Shingles, Sheathing, Hard and Soft Wood Flooring and Rough and Finished Lumber of all kinds.

AGENTS FOR

The Bowker Fertilizer Co., Boston, and Haley Bros., St. John. 12

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EDDY'S BRUSHES,

The most durable on the market.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

W. J. Balcom

has secured an Auctioneer's license and is prepared to sell all kinds of Real and Personal Property at a moderate rate.

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Marble, Granite & Free-stone works,

STANNUS ST. WINDSOR.

Orders taken for STONE TRIMMINGS FOR BRICK BUILDINGS.

Stone cutting of every description.

Terms moderate to suit the hard times

Designs and prices furnished on application.

A. J. Woodman represents the above firm in Wolfville, and will be glad to show designs and quote estimates on all kinds of stone work.

"WAH HOP" LAUNDRY.

Removed to old stand in consequence of fire. All work carefully attended to as heretofore. Work taken every day. Satisfaction guaranteed.

FONG YOUTOI Manager.

Fred H. Christie

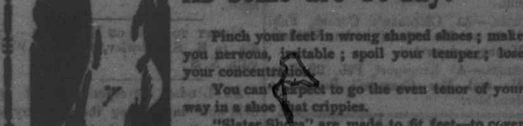
Painter and Paper Hanger.

Best attention given to Work Entrusted to us.

Orders left at the store of L. W Sleep will be promptly attended to 7

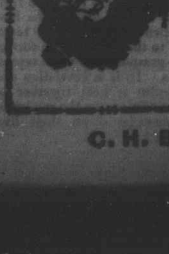
PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

FREE DAISY AIR RIFLE



We give this splendid Rifle for selling only two dozen packages of Sweet Pea Seeds at 10 cents each.

As some are To-day.



Pinch your feet in wrong shaped shoes; make you nervous, irritable; spoil your temper; lose your concentration.

You can't expect to go the even tenor of your way in a shoe that cripples.

"Slater Shoes" are made to fit feet—to cover every tender joint comfortably—make you forget you have a painy foot.

They fit the first time they're worn, and ever after, because the stretch and shrink has been for ever taken out of them while six days on the lasts.

Twelve shapes, all sizes, six widths, all colors, styles and leathers.

Goodyear welted, stamped on the soles with name and price, $3.50 and $5.00.

C. H. Borden, Sole Local Agent.

Gleaned by the Way

Visiting Curate—Ah, my friend, you should reflect on the fact that we are here to-day and gone to-morrow.

Convict—Yes, you may be. I ain't.

Ask for Minards and Take No Other.

Mr Jiner—I've been elected to the office of invincible high protector of the sanctuary in my lodge.

His Wife—What are the duties?

"I have to guard the outer door."

Minards Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

Bobbs—I see that a man has invented a typewriter that you sit down and talk to and it writes out everything you say.

Dobbs—I guess I'll keep mine. She doesn't write everything I say, and I'm glad of it.

Keep Minards Liniment in the House.

A lady residing in North Columbus, meeting a girl the other day who had lately been in her service inquired:

"Well, Mary, where do you live now?"

"Please, ma'am, I don't live anywhere. I'm married."

MESSRS C. C. RICHARDS & Co., Yarmouth N S.

Gentlemen,—In January last, Francis Leclaire, one of the men employed by me working in the lumber woods, had a tree fall on him, crushing him fearfully. He was, when found, placed on a sled and taken home, where grave fears were entertained for his recovery, his hips being badly bruised and his body turned black from his ribs to his feet. We used MINARD'S LINIMENT on him freely to deaden the pain, and with the use of three bottles he was completely cured and able to return to his work.

SAUVER DUVAL.
Elgin Road, L'Islet Co., Que., May 26th, 1893.

A young fellow, just admitted to the bar, was walking down town to his office one morning, when he was joined by an old high school friend.

"Good morning, John!" said the second man, taking him by the arm, "Well, you've really put out your shingle! And you've taken to carrying a bag, I see—like Judas Iscariot."

"Yes," said the youthful lawyer; "but Judas kept better company than I do."

Can you tell me what sort of weather we may expect next month? wrote a subscriber to the editor of a paper and the editor replied as follows: It is my belief that the weather next month will be very much like your subscription. The inquirer wondered for an hour what the editor was driving at, when he happened to think of the word, "unsettled." He sent in the required amount next day.

Livery Stables

Until further notice at Central Hotel.

First-class teams with all the seasonable equipments. Come one, come all! and you shall be used right. Beautiful Double Teams, for special occasions. Telephone No. 41. Office Central Telephone.

W J. BALCOM, PROPRIETOR.
Wolfville, Nov. 19th, 1894.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY.

"LAND OF EVANGELINE" ROUTE"

On and after Mon, Jan. 1st, 1900, the Steamship and train service of this Railway will be as follows:

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE WOLFVILLE.
(Sunday excepted.)

Express from Kentville	5 35, a m
Express " Halifax	9 01, a m
Express from Yarmouth	3 22, p m
Express from Halifax	5 55, p m
Accom. " Richmond	11 30, a m
Accom. " Annapolis	11 20, a m

TRAINS WILL LEAVE WOLFVILLE.
(Sunday excepted).

Express for Halifax	5 35, a m
Express " Yarmouth	9 01, a m
Express for Halifax	3 22, p m
Express for Kentville	5 55, p m
Accom. " Annapolis	11 40, a m
Accom. " Halifax	11 30, a m

Royal Mail S. S. Prince George
2400 gross tonnage, 7000 horse power.
Boston Service.

By far the finest and fastest steamer plying out of Boston, leaves Yarmouth, WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, arriving in Boston early next morning. Returning, leaves Long Wharf, Boston, TUESDAY, AND FRIDAY. immediately on arrival of Express Trains at 4.00 p. m. Unequalled cuisine on Dominion Atlantic Railway Steamers and Express Trains.

Royal Mail steamship Prince Rupert.
1260 gross tonnage, 3000 horse power.
St. John and Digby.

Leaves St. John, MON., WED., and SAT., 7.00 a m., arrive in Digby 10.00 a. m; leave Digby MON., WED., and SAT. 12.50 p. m., arrive in St. John 3.35 p m.

Buffet Parlor Cars run each way daily on Express trains between Halifax and Yarmouth.

Trains and Steamers are run on Eastern Standard time.

P. GIFKINS, Superintendent.
Kentville, N. S.

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