

# PROGRESS.

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August 26

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1896.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## UNNECESSARY EXPENSE

IS BROUGHT UPON THE CITY BY  
WARD BYE ELECTIONS.

The Late Contest Cost Over Four Hundred Dollars.—The New Alderman is a Good Business Man and Likely to Serve the City Faithfully and Economically.

The triangular contest for the aldermanship of Prince Ward, made vacant by the resignation of Ald. McRobbie, resulted in the choice of Thomas J. McPherson the Union street grocer by a good majority over Messrs Wallace and Nickerson the other two aspirants for the vacant seat.

Mr. McPherson the newly elected alderman is a young man who must give satisfaction and justice to the citizens as he is a practical business man possessed of abilities, which if practiced at the council board will prove him the right man in the right place.

That the new alderman will not be an extravagant one, is proved when it is known that he was the first to attempt to get a mutual understanding from the other two contestants in the race, to make the election of any one of the three agreed upon by acclamation, rather than put the city to the expense of an election in every ward.

Mr. McPherson's proposal was not adopted by the other aspirants so the election took place and the choice was made, though the city was put to a big expense thereby.

The present mode, while it works fairly well in the annual civic election is a costly one for a ward bye election such as that of Tuesday last. This is proven when it is known that the cost of Tuesday's election to the city is over four hundred dollars.

A large sum of money for less than two thousand votes; or in other words the city paid almost twenty five cents each to the nine hundred men who voted for Mr. McPherson; almost twenty five cents each for the six hundred who cast their ballots for Nickerson and the same amount for the three hundred or so who voted for Wallace.

### LOOKED JUST LIKE OFFICERS.

Two Photos That Have Caused Trouble in Military Circles.

Messrs Alex Diggs and Dan Taylor, two colored characters of Duke street are very indignant over what they claim is a libel on their person. Messrs Diggs and Taylor are not the only indignant citizens over the kodak joke, for they said one of the officers of the Sixty Second Fusiliers expressed his disgust and indignation in extra strong terms, when he saw the forms of the above colored gentry dressed in uniforms of the fusiliers and exhibited in a King street store.

The joke was well meant, but the gallant captain does not see it in that light, and he has even gone so far as to threaten to take proceedings against the photographer for displaying the two individuals attired in the Queen's colors and to take the snap shot send before a court martial while could not get his hands on the volunteer who loaned the regimentals to the colored men, there is no telling what fate would be his.

The way the joke came about was after this fashion; Diggs and Taylor had been imbibing and, while in an intoxicated condition, a kodak fender hung in sight and thought it would be a good joke to catch the two, but some comic dress must be secured to dress the pair in. One of the jokes happened to be a member of the Fusilier band, so the uniforms were supplied.

Each colored man was given a gun and stood before the camera and the picture was secured.

That was the joke; the serious part was when the pictures were put on exhibition in a King street store. It was there that Diggs and Taylor first saw themselves in military garb and it was there that the gallant 62nd Captain saw the slur on the colors he takes such pride in wearing.

Taylor at once repaired to the Police court and wanted a warrant for the kodak man, but as he had but a vague remembrance of that day's doings and could give no name, no warrant could be issued.

The captain became angry when he saw it, and went into the photographer's store and told all sorts of threats against the proprietor for displaying the 62nd colors in such a degrading array. He threatened the law and said if the picture remained another day steps would be taken to have it removed. He also said a thorough investigation would be held and the guilty ones prosecuted for what he, the captain, calls a great libel on the corps.

The photographer refuses to remove the picture and says some officers more gallant, and of a higher position in the ranks, have viewed the picture and say it is a good joke.

The photographer feels a little bewildered as to what to do over the matter, but says he will not remove the picture until he is forced to.

The picture is still on exhibition though Taylor and the Captain are indignant, and

while Diggs is pleased the photographer is puzzled and the public is awaiting his finish.

### SHE WAS ON THE PROGRAM.

But She Didn't Sing on the Night of the Brilliant Concert.

Many St. John people are smiling quietly over a little story that is being told this week at the expense of a lady who has upon several occasions started the provisions as a singer and whose voice is said to be, in the matter of range the most phenomenal in the world. A few months ago the lady in question made several farewell appearances here and finally when there was no possible inducement to remain she sailed Europeward in a blaze of glory; for the purpose of undergoing a course of voice-training, although it was pretty generally conceded that no teacher living could add much to her wonderful vocal ability.

On the same ship with this distinguished lady was Padewrecki and one or two other celebrities of greater or lesser fame. There was also a St. John man, and he it is who tells the story that has caused a little ripple of amusement here.

To while away the tedium of a sea voyage with a concert is after all a very old-fashioned and stereotyped form of amusement, but with Padewrecki and the New Brunswick lady both on board the chance of enjoying a rare musical treat was too great to be lost, consequently arrangements were made for a concert and a regular programme was made out. The passengers were deeply interested and impressed, and as the evening of the great event approached a suppressed excitement was noticeable, the whole combination of feeling eminently befitting the occasion, for it was hardly within the bounds of human possibility that any one on board would ever have opportunity of again hearing two such distinguished persons all in the same evening.

Along towards evening one of the gentlemen who had been most prominent in arranging the affair, bethought him of an important little matter that had not been attended to, and he hastened then and there to the captain to proffer a request that the fair provincial songstress be permitted to come up to the first saloon for the intermediate for the evening to take part in the concert. He had no doubt that his request would be immediately complied with for a lady who had been feted and made so much of in her native country must surely be of very great importance in a more limited sphere.

His surprise and chagrin may therefore be imagined when after listening to his request the captain reminded him that while saloon passengers might wander at their own sweet will over the ship the privilege of intermediate passengers were limited in that respect and that though he had every reason to believe that the lady could accomplish wonderful vocal feats, he could not possibly permit any infringement of the rules even in so exceptional a case.

It is to be presumed that the concert did not take place, or, taking place, was, after the great disappointment occasioned by the sweet singer's non-appearance, a flat, stale and unprofitable affair, even with Padewrecki on the programme.

### HOW HE MAKES AN ARREST.

A Constable who Makes an Arrest and a Disgraceful Scene.

The arrest of a gentleman on King street a week or two ago for debt caused quite a scene of commotion if not disgrace. That the scene was disgraceful one, can be readily understood when it is considered how shocked peaceable citizens must be to see an excited and illiterate constable arresting a citizen by force. The arrest mentioned was for a paltry debt, yet the methods used by the constable were such that the indignation of the citizen became so aroused that he resisted and the police were called.

There is always a right and a wrong way of doing things and while some of the constables and marshals can make an arrest in a quiet and unobtrusive way there are some who, being ignorant of all save the fact that they are vested with a little authority, rush into the matter with a clenched fist upon a citizen as though he were an escaped criminal and attempt to drag him through a crowded thoroughfare.

It was after that fashion that the disgraceful King street scene was occasioned. There is one constable with power to make arrests and place gentlemen in jail who is certainly an ornament to his fellow officers not for his robust appearance or gentlemanly bearing, however, but for his unmitigated ignorance in making arrests of his superiors while he, on no less than two occasions, went to jail rather than pay his annual taxes.

The constable who refused to pay his taxes and preferred jail instead, is the same who attempted to arrest the gentleman on Thursday last.

Let us hope that before re-appointments are made, a general overhauling may be held among the force of constabulary.

## WON'T PLAY WITH HIM.

THE SCENE WAS NOT ON THE BILLS BUT PROVED INTERESTING.

It Was a Comical Afterpiece and the Orchestra People Were the Principal Actors.—Was the Motive an Attempt to break up the Orchestra.

At the Opera House last Monday evening was enacted a little scene, not on the bills, and therefore not enjoyed as it might have been, by the large number who patronized the house on that occasion. The bill of the evening was "The Planters Wife" but this comic after piece might be entitled "The Mad Musician" or the advertisement of a big bass fiddle." There were several included in the cast but the leading role was played by one Gregory who has figured in both public and private performances prior to last Monday evening, unless he has been much misrepresented therein, this actor at one time played a cornet—not in the middle of a little German Band as the old story had it, but in an orchestra identified with a semi-religious institution in the city, and which later on appeared in public in the Y. M. C. A. orchestra.

Every reader of the papers knows that the Harrison Orchestra which played at the opera house for many years past, as recently supplanted by an orchestra composed of a number, if not all the members of the Y. M. C. A. orchestra.

These young men including Mr. Gregory furnished the music at the opera house whenever required and were playing there last Monday evening under the musical direction of the theatrical company. Not all of them, though as Mr. Gregory's place was filled by another concert player whose work seemed to give satisfaction. It seems that not every man who blows into one end of a cornet can play the instrument. In order to furnish the music for the opera house the young men, whose earnings on different occasions were allowed to go into the institution and accumulate for the purpose of buying some, if not all, of this very music, were using as they thought they had a perfect right to do, the music of the Y. M. C. A. orchestra. They were surprised therefore when after the performance Mr. Gregory swooped down upon them, demanding the Y. M. C. A. music. This demand it is said was accompanied by divers threats of legal proceedings and other alarming observations. Terror struck the hearts of the young musicians and some of the music was then ad there surrendered by the leader, Mr. Bowden, to the irate and equally unselfish Mr. Gregory, on demand for the instruments was not so promptly complied with and thereupon threats, so the story goes, were made against the management of the house resulting in an interchange of courtesies between Mr. Gregory and Mr. Dockrill. A cessation of hostilities soon after intervened however, but they were resumed—or after the method of Chinese plays [which generally last a week it is said]—continued next day and the president of the Y. M. C. A. was interviewed on the subject. Thinking doubtless this gentleman was not conscious of the duties and prerogatives of his position as president, his duty was made plain to him by the irate star actor in the farcical production, and the result was the president issued what lawyers call a mandatory paper to the young men of the orchestra directing them to hand in the instruments to the association. This was complied with and a sort of spasmodic quiet now reigns over the situation.

It will be seen that Mr. Gregory as usual with all leading actors in a cast, or star actors, up to this time occupied the centre of the stage.

If the motive of the play was to break up the orchestra by the surrender of the bass viol and clarinet, the purpose is utterly lost, because like instruments can be had any time and in fact are already in the possession of the young men of the orchestra.

One thing that may be considered a certainty is that these young men will have nothing more to do with Mr. Gregory musically or otherwise. They will individually refuse to go even in a canoe with him and they will never "play in his yard."

### FRONT DOORS WERE CLOSED.

But the Side Doors Were Open and Everybody Had a Good Time.

"Liquor, liquor everywhere and not a drop to drink." Such was the alleged state of affairs on Tuesday last when the election of alderman for Prince Ward was held. In compliance with the law in that connection all the bars were closed. The ordinary every day saloon where 5 cent beer can be procured and the more pretentious hotel bar where one pays 10 cents for the same quality both were securely fastened—or at least supposed to be. The oper however who loves his drop was not to be cheated out of it that way and in many cases a drink was easily obtained when wanted.

### THE TRIP TO YARMOUTH WAS DELIGHTFUL.

Never in any previous summer were the various resorts in New Brunswick so well patronized as during the present season. St. Andrews has a very large number of wealthy and fashionable visitors from all parts of Canada and the United States. Rothesay and the other places in and around St. John are very gay this year and as a result the hotels and private boarding houses are doing good business.

there was less liquor sold on Tuesday last than on any election day for some time, and when the law was violated special precautions were taken that at any other time would be considered quite unnecessary.

In the smaller taverns the selling was more open and one could satisfy their without going to so much trouble. The front doors of all these places were securely fastened, but these with side doors did a rushing business all day.

Inspector Jones was around all day but failed to report anyone though the law was broken many times. In every case he failed to see any violation. He visited several places that he suspected during the day but his visits were fruitless, as he did not find what he was looking for. His mode of working is however better than that of the former inspector and on a whole the interests of the new Beer liquor bill, we well guarded.

### HOLD A RECORD FOR MEANNESS.

A North End Lady who Refused to Nurse Her Injured Husband.

There is a North End woman who sets all other claimants to the title of "the meanest" at defiance, that all who read the following story of her latest, will readily admit that she is entitled to the record.

The woman who is a bride of a little over a year resides with her husband and her mother in a flat in the North End. The husband works in one of the mills at Indianstown and is said to be a hard working, steady, temperate fellow, whose only fault is his quiet and submissive manner. The young wife backed by her mother, is the possessor of a will of her own, which she has never once lost an opportunity of using.

If her husband dared to assert his rights there was a war of words in which the wife and the mother-in-law talked loudest, and came out first. Last week an unfortunate accident occurred by which the man of this happy family, broke one of his legs. His fellow workmen did all in their power for the poor fellows sufferings and after sending for a doctor, procured a team and had the man conveyed to his home.

When the broken limbed sufferer reached his own door and willing hands assisted in carrying him upstairs, judge to their surprise when the wife met them at the door and in a tantrum of rage refused to admit the invalid. She declared she would not nurse him, that if he was foolish enough to break his leg, he could go to the public hospital, that she did not care to be bothered with what she termed a nuisance. The efforts of the doctor and some friends were brought to bear, and after a while the man was admitted, but even then the wife refused her consent.

### THEY WANTED A NEW OILCLOTH.

The Captain Thinks It Was Not an Accident and is After Pay.

The recent visit of the Hardwars men to this city, will be remembered by the visitors as a very pleasant one while the leader of the orchestra which accompanied the party on their outing, will also have reason for not forgetting that trip.

The merchant after their session were invited to a days recreation in the shape of a sail up the St. John river on the Steamer "Dream".

In order that things might be pleasant an orchestra composed of members of the Opera House and Y. M. C. A. organizations was procured to accompany the excursionists. The day was a warm one and when the cabin of the trim little steamer became too close, the orchestra betook themselves out on the deck. In doing this they dragged the piano over the oilcloth of the cabin, and in so doing made a rent in the cloth. When the officer of the boat discovered their good oilcloth torn there was trouble and they were angry; so angry in fact that the presence of the visitors did not prevent them from venting their anger on the orchestra.

The senior player of the orchestra was the man who was asked to pay then and there for the damage done; arrests were freely talked of and it was not until the man of music got angry and told the irate captain to oblige him by visiting an extra hot climate forthwith.

The rent in the carpet is not looked upon as an accident by the Dream's captain and owners. They seem determined to get a new oilcloth out of the orchestra, and the orchestra players feel that accidents will occur in the best regulated yachts and say that should end it. The boat owners say the end is not yet.

### A Busy Season.

Never in any previous summer were the various resorts in New Brunswick so well patronized as during the present season. St. Andrews has a very large number of wealthy and fashionable visitors from all parts of Canada and the United States. Rothesay and the other places in and around St. John are very gay this year and as a result the hotels and private boarding houses are doing good business.

## LOVE'S LAST TRIBUTE.

THE OBSEQUES OF GOVERNOR WILLIAM RUSSELL.

The Treatment Accorded to the Mourning Party in New Brunswick Will be Long Remembered—American Newspaper Men Enthusiastic Over the Provinces.

BOSTON, July 20.—Massachusetts is in mourning, and today one of the largest and most representative funerals ever seen in New England took place in Cambridge.

It was a last tribute to a young man, one who although not forty years of age was the acknowledged leader in this section of one of the great political parties of the country; a young man who by sheer force of ability had accomplished for his party what older and more experienced men had tried for in vain. He won the state for the party and was there elected governor where republicans had held sway before and have been in power since.

It is, however, useless for me to attempt to eulogize governor W. E. Russell, or tell his life story. Circumstances have been such that St. John people and provincialists generally must now be thoroughly familiar with his career, and his untimely death in the wilderness of Quebec. It will not be out of place to say something about that long journey from Bay Chaleur to Massachusetts and what it has done to weld together the people of two countries who, although living side by side, whose interests are almost identical, are considered foreigners, each by the other.

The treatment accorded that heart broken party by New Brunswickers will not be forgotten, and provincialists who live in Massachusetts cannot feel otherwise than proud of their native land and those they have left behind. It has been referred to here time and again with a good deal of feeling; for the sympathy and kindly help of the people of New Brunswick, officials and citizens generally has been thoroughly appreciated, and not forgotten in the grief, and—if I must say it—the excitement which has attended the arrival of the body and the preparations for one of the largest and most remarkable funerals ever witnessed in Massachusetts; one in which men of prominence from the President of the United States to the humblest citizen of Cambridge took part.

On occasions of this kind more is accomplished in uniting nations, in binding them together with bonds of sympathy and good will, than can ever be hoped for through diplomacy; and looked at from this standpoint it may, perhaps, be said that Governor Russell's death was in keeping with his remarkable and successful life, for the betterment of mankind.

His death brought in another and very different way, results similar to those accomplished by the visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston to London. There we find men whose ancestors met in battle and whom whom there was, years ago, the greatest enmity, falling on each others necks, and going to extremes unheard of in their desire to show all the courtesies for the nations they represent. A foreign military company admitted to the holy of holies of English royalty, privileged to see the crack regiments of Great Britain on review; banquetted by the Prince of Wales, ennobled by the Queen—could anything be more remarkable, when it is remembered that a few months ago these countries were talking of going to war?

So we find that good fellowship and even death accomplishes that which the greatest minds of the world sometimes find impossible when they resort to politics, diplomacy and the methods of modern government.

The provinces seem to be more popular than ever this summer and travel in that direction is good. Newspaper men especially seem to be particularly fascinated with the country, and as most of them write something for their papers when they return their visits usually have the effect of increasing the flow of travel eastward. American tourists know more about the country, as a rule, than those born and brought up there, for the average provincialist does not seem to appreciate the beauties of his native land, and travel through the hills and valleys over which he would become enthusiastic if he saw them a thousand miles or more away from home. I met a young lady the other day who had spent the greater part of her life in New Brunswick, but who knew nothing whatever about Nova Scotia, until she made the trip to her native places this year, by the way of the Yarmouth steamship company's line to Yarmouth, and from there to Digby, taking the steamer Prince Rupert across the bay. She was about the most enthusiastic person I have seen in a long time.

Since leaving St. John a few years ago, she has seen a good deal of the United States, and she assured me she never had a more delightful trip than the one she took this year.

"The trip to Yarmouth was delightful," she said, "almost like going across the ocean, for we were out of sight of land you

know, and while the accommodations on the steamer were perhaps not as good as those on a famous ocean liner, they surpassed anything I have experienced on the North American coast. Then the officers were so obliging and attentive that we wanted for nothing on board. Although there was a large number of passengers we had plenty of room to move around and before the end of the journey we were all like one big family. I enjoyed the sea air ever so much, and the trip was not long enough to make it tiresome. Starting at noon from Boston, we were on deck until late in the evening, and after a good sleep we were in Yarmouth the first thing in the morning.

"I had intended to go across the bay to St. John in the Alpha, but changed my mind, and instead went by way of the Dominion Atlantic railway to Digby. This was a very pleasant journey, and connecting at Digby we crossed the bay in a couple of hours, reaching the St. John quite early in the afternoon. I never took this trip before, but I think you will find me going over the same route next year if nothing happens."

The Halifax carnival is exciting a good deal of interest in this part of the country, and it is expected that a large party will leave Boston to take it in. Among those who are going is Nels Inness the sporting editor of the Herald, and head of the famous Suffolk Athletic club of Boston, which has been the great sporting club in the New England states for some years. Mr. Inness will take in St. John on the way, and a number of the pugilistic stars under his management will take part in the exhibition to be given in Mechanic Institute.

Charlie Hillman, another Herald man, from Medford is also going along, and several inspectors from Police headquarters are talking of taking in the trip, including Morris Wolf who looks after the Back Bay district with Con Cleary. Al Tryler, who by the way came from the provinces some years ago, and has made a record as one of the most successful men in the inspectors office at headquarters, will be with the party, if Mrs. Tryler's health will allow it. Mr. Inness and a number of others will be accompanied by their wives.

Mr. Val P. Akerley of Denman Thompson's Old Homestead quartet is now in Boston, having returned from a nine months tour with the company through the West and South, going as far as Mexico. While he was away a very happy event occurred at his home in Cambridge, and on his return he met for the first time a bright little girl who is now seven months old. He will start out again with the Old Homestead company in about five weeks, when the season will open in Toronto.

About the busiest man in town these days is Mr. Waters, the agent of the Dominion Atlantic Railway Company here. The office is crowded with tourists all the time but he never loses his head.

### THEIR NEW MANUFACTURE.

Wm. Parks & Son Lead the Market With Their Flannelette.

It is an excellent guarantee of their past success to know that the firm of Wm. Parks & Son, Ltd are developing new lines of goods other than those in which they have been so successful. Messrs Parks have gone largely into the manufacture of flannelettes and they have displayed so much care in its manufacture that the new product is being eagerly sought by leading Canadian firms. The result is a rush of business that renders night work necessary. The goods mentioned are 32 inches wide, of attractive design and have all the warmth of wool combined with the soft coolness of cotton. The samples furnished the trade have called forth the highest praise in the shape of large orders from firms who say the goods are superior to any they have seen of home or foreign manufacture.

That the ladies appreciate the excellent article there is no doubt judging from the demand for the goods; a demand that is constantly increasing. Messrs Parks advertisement in this issue will be read with interest by all who are interested in the industries of the country and wish to see them successfully developed.

### The Halifax Carnival.

Halifax is booming the summer carnival in a splendid manner and it is expected that thousands of visitors will be attracted to that city. St. John people are deeply interested in the races and large numbers will no doubt visit Halifax during the week. It is satisfactory to know that our oarsmen are in perfect condition and expect to give a good report of themselves later on. PROGRESS publishes this week the portraits of several Halifaxians who have worked untiringly for the success of the carnival.

### Citizens Want Music.

There seems to be a dearth of good open air music this year and many citizens are wondering when there will be a revival of the band concerts, which were a source of very great pleasure at one time. These delightfully fine evenings would seem to be just the season for amusements of this kind.

## Atlantic Railway.

LEAVE ST. JOHN

Yarmouth, Digby, Lunenburg, Pictou, St. John, and other points.  
Yarmouth, 1:30 p.m.  
Digby, 2:00 p.m.  
Lunenburg, 2:30 p.m.  
Pictou, 3:00 p.m.  
St. John, 3:30 p.m.

## ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

Yarmouth, 1:30 p.m.  
Digby, 2:00 p.m.  
Lunenburg, 2:30 p.m.  
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