The Salvation Army.

THE LIFE OF THESE SELF-SACRIFICING WORKERS OFTEN ONE OF HARDSHIP.

While on Duty Capt. Ben. Bryan Was Stricken With a Supposed Incurable Disease and Forced to Relinquish the Work—He Has Now Recovered His Health.

From the News, Alexandria, Ont.

The life of a Salvation Army worker is very far from being a sinecure. Their duties are not only arduous, but they are called upon by the regulations of the Army to conduct out-of-door meetings at all seasons and in all kinds of weather. This being the case, it is little wonder that the health of these self-sacrificing

workers frequently gives way. Capt. Ben. Bryan, whose home is at Maxville, Ont., is well known through his former connection with the Army, having been stationed at such important points as Montreal, Toronto, Guelph and Brockville, in Canada, and at Schenectady, Troy, and other points in the United States. While on duty he was attacked by a so-called incurable disease, but having been restored to health through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, a representative of the Alexandria News thought it worth while to procure from his own lips a statement of his illness and recovery. He found Mr Bryan at work, a healthy, robust man, his appearance giving no indications of his recent sufferings.

The story of his illness and subsequent cure by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills reads like a miracle, and is given in his own words as follows:—"While stationed at Deseronto, in July, 1897, I was attacked with what the doctors called 'Chronic Spinal Meningeitis' The symptoms were somewhat similar to those preceding a pleuratic attack, but were accompanied by spasms which, when the pain became too severe, rendered me unconscious. The length of these unconscious spells increased as the disease advanced. After spending four months in the Kingston General Hospital, and on the Salvation farm, Toronto, I regained some of my former strength and returned to my work. The second attack occurred when I was stationed at Schenectady, N. Y., in October, 1898, and was more severe than the first. The symptoms of the second attack were very similar to those which preceded the first, the only apparent difference being that they were more severe and the after effects were of longer duration. Owing to the precarious state of my health, I was compelled to resign my position after the second attack and return to my home at Maxville. While there a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I began using them in March, 1899. I have used only a dozen boxes and am once more enjoying perfect health. I feel that I am perfectly well and can cheerfully say that I attribute my present state of health to the effects produced by Dr. Williams Pink Pills. Mrs Bryan has also used the pills and has benefitted very much thereby."

The Clash o' the Countryside.

The Rev. Ebenezer Erskine, one of the fathers of the Secession Church, was at the commencement of his ministry settled in the moorland parish of Portmoak, in the county of Kinross. Having got a call to a better living at Stirling he prepared to remove, but thought it expedient to conceal his intention from the people of Portmoak. The matter, however, became known, and an old wife accosted him one day with—

"Weel, sir, I hear ye're gaun' to leave us?"

"Wha tell't ye that?" said the minister.

"Wha tell't me, sir?. It's the clash o' the countryside."

"Ay, but, Margaret," said Mr Erskine, "the clash o' the country's no' aye to be depended on. We shouldn't lend an ear to idle rumors. Hae ye nae better authority for saying that I'm gaun to leave ye than country clash?"

"Ay hae I, sir," responded the incontrovertible old lady; 'it's been a gey dry summer this, an' ye hsena' casten ony peats yet; that's no' like as ye had been gaun to winter wi' us."

"Weel, Margaret," said poor Ebenezer, fairly brought to his marrowbones by this thrust, "ye ken I'm the Lord's servant, and it behoves me to obey his call wherever that may be....If He has work for me to do in Stirling ye'll admit it's my duty to perform it."

"Hech!" cried Margaret, "ca' here, ca' there; "I've heard that Stirling has a great muckle steepin', and I'm thinking if the Lord had gi'en ye a ca' owre by there to Auchtertool (a neighboring poor parish) ye wad ne'er hae lutten on ye heard him."

The Voice in the Sick Room.

Speak in low, cheerful but perfectly distinct tones. If there is anything to be said which the invalid must not hear, go outside of the room to say it, for there is nothing which so irritates the sick person as whispering. A whisper is more penetrating than a full tone, and it rasps every nerve. Do not speak in a loud tone, nor talk about the medicine, the disease or the food. Never tell anything of an exciting nature, and avoid all reference to what is annoying or unpleasant. If there is a jar in the domestic machinery, never let it come to her ears. It will surely trouble her and may retard her recovery. It is of the utmost importance that all family troubles or vexations be rigidly excluded from the sickroom, and that it be pervaded at all times by an atmosphere of cheerful and restful peace. The one qualification needed to get on in the sickroom is tact. With this allied to patience and gentleness the duties of nurse will be much lightened.—*Sallie Joy in Women's Home Companion.*

Eggs for all Ills.

For countless ages the long-suffering hen has been an overworked creature. Her humble occupation of laying eggs has brought her little glory, and yet she has never complained. She has cheerfully performed her duties, and when old age has incapacitated her for further usefulness as an egg producer, she has accepted with fortitude her fate as the central figure in the homely pot-pie or the enigmatical boarding-house stew. But it is as a patient layer of eggs that her life work is best known.

Now, however, fame promises to perch on her brow, and her faithfulness to duty is about to be rewarded. A French chemist has discovered that hens can not only digest iron easily, but that it is transmitted to the albumen in their eggs. In his experiments he has given salt of iron to hens with their regular diet of cracked wheat, and has found that they produce eggs highly impregnated with a health-producing property, which is in turn readily digested by the human stomach. The Frenchman is said to be experimenting in a similar manner with other drugs, notably pepsin and manganese.

Here are untold possibilities for the hen. She may eventually drive the manufacturer of pills and powders out of business entirely. If we have dyspepsia the hen will lay an egg for us that will cause us to feel at peace with all the world. If our liver is torpid there will be an egg for that. For a bad cold take an egg impregnated with quinine. In fact, the usual query, "How will you have your eggs this morning?" will assume quite a new importance. The time may not be far distant when, instead of having a family physician, all that will be necessary will be to keep a hen.

THE GOOD HEALTH

Promised by

Paine's Celery Compound.

Nothing Vague or Indefinite About Results.

There is nothing indefinite about the kind of "good health" that is promised by Paine's Celery Compound and that is so strongly vouched for by letters that come from our best people. Paine's Celery Compound among other blessings gives firmer and stronger nerves, perfect circulation, complete digestion, clear complexion, sweeter breath and more regular bodily functions. These blessings are always secured by paine's Celery Compound when other remedies fail.

It is foolish and criminal to neglect daily aches, pains, and the unmistakable symptoms of dangerous diseases, when it is well known that a few bottles of Paine's Celery Compound will completely banish every trouble and give a condition of health that guarantees a long and happy life.

Every man or woman whose nervous strength is overtaxed, or whose life is a busy one and full of mental worries, will soon feel the invigorating and vitalizing effects of one or two bottles of nature's health-giver, and see his or her health improve after the first dose of this greatest of all remedies.

Quips and Cranks.

As a matter of course, the real sharp man cuts the most ice.

Perchance the "blue book" is the book that is never re(a)d.

Does a light headed, lantern jawed cyclist need any other lamp?

A woman likes to visit the bargain counters and then count'er bargains.

The game of golf a man plays is really no stronger than its weakest link.

The funeral bell knows when any one passes away, because it is tolled by somebody.

It's hard for a woman with a new hat at church to get it off her mind. She'd rather keep it on.

The car conductor's motto is, 'Let us put off till to-morrow the man who cannot pay to-day."

When you deliver a chair for the repair man to bottom, you should give him a reseat for it.

Old Fellows should be able to play a good game of golf. They are already familiar with three links.

The Baconian tourists insist that our immortal William of Stratford on Avon was no great Shakes after all.

Time and tide wait for no man, but they have to slow up a little for the woman who is trying to get her hat on straight.

Worry kills more people than does work. And work worries more people than anything else. So what's to be done about it?

Behold the fool saith: 'Put not all thine eggs in one basket," which is but a manner of saying: "Scatter your money and your attention." But the wise man saith: "Put all your eggs in one basket and—watch that basket."

Thackeray expressed the feeling of discontent, which is the bane of life, in this way: "When I was a boy," he said, "I wanted some taffy; it was a shilling; I hadn't one. When I was a man I had a shilling, but I didn't want any taffy."

This is the time for Making Old Things New.

Diamond Dyes are the True and Unfailing Agents.

In November thousands of women will be coloring dresses, skirts, jackets, coats, vests, pants, shawls, wool yarns and carpet rags. The dyeing operation is an important one and demands great care. The principal point is to secure the right dyes—colors that are pure, bright and fast to washing and sunlight.

The Diamond Dyes—the only guaranteed dyes on earth—possess all the grand qualities that make perfect and true colors. Diamond Dyes have such a universal sale that unscrupulous dealers make efforts to imitate them. If you would be successful in dyeing, avoid all crude imitations. Promptly refuse all dyes recommended by dealers to be *just as good* as Diamond Dyes. The Diamond Dyes are the best in the world, and all dealers are aware of the fact.

THE WHITE RIBBON.

"For God and Home and Native Land."

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

OFFICERS.

President—Mrs Trotter.
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, Nov. 9th, 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.

Nova Scotia.

The Annual Convention of the Nova Scotia W. C. T. U. will (D. V.) be held in Wolfville, November 6th, 7th and 8th. Arrangements are being made for a Union Meeting of school children on the afternoon of November 7th (Tuesday). This meeting will be addressed by Mrs Addie Northam Fields, World's and National Organizer, and other speakers. Mrs Fields' services have been engaged for the entire convention, and it is hoped that we will be favored with the presence of the Dominion President also. Judging from present prospects, the convention will be one of mutual interest and profit, and we are confidently expecting an exceptionally large attendance of delegates. The programme for the meetings will be given in the ACADIAN this week.

The eleventh Convention of the Dominion Women's Christian Temperance Union will be held (D. V.) in the City of Halifax, N. S., November 10th to 14th, inclusive.

The Halifax W. C. T U., owns its own headquarters, which is a large double building on the corner of Sackville and Grafton streets. One half the building is occupied by the Victorian Nurses as their home, while their meals are taken in the bright and pleasant coffee room, in the north end of the building. The coffee room is one of the best patronized institutions in Halifax having quite a number of regular customers, mostly business men and women, who take their dinner there every day. Mrs Eagan, the bright and popular matron, is a great favorite with all, and her kind heart and willing hands are constantly at the service of the poor, the sick and the suffering. The Home has sheltered many a poor girl fresh from the country, while quite often some poor wanderer is brought there by a kind hearted policeman at a late hour of the night. A loving, kindly welcome is extended to them and work found, or they are persuaded to return to their homes and friends. Upstairs there is a large audience room, where the Union holds its fortnightly meetings, and where the Dominion Executive is to meet before the convention opens. A cosy reading-room, with its piano, writing table, work case and with a toilet room attached, leads off the coffee room and connects with that part of the house which is the home of the Victorian Nurses.

The surroundings of our W. C. T. U. Home are not fashionable nor even attractive. We are located where white ribboners ought to be located—in the heart of the city, surrounded by the abodes of poverty and often of sin and with many "licensed-to-kill" saloons near by. Our sign is a mute but eloquent protest against the traffic, against which we wage our peaceful war. The regular sessions of the Dominion are to be held in the legislative hall of the legislative building.

Dr. T. J. Barnardo, widely known for his work among the homeless children of England, recently said: "I have lived in the East End and worked there for thirty-two years. I did not begin my work on a temperance basis. My views, when I started, were not antagonistic to the influences of a public house. I thought them necessary, from at least a social standpoint, and I thought that to condemn workingmen who habitually resorted to the public house was unreasonable, until at least we could provide them with some satisfactory substitute. But soon I had to quit this ground. Indeed, I was compelled against my wish by the evidence of indisputable facts which presented themselves to my notice, every day of my life, to cast in my lot with the men who are opposed to the drink traffic."

Dr. Dio Lewis was wont to tell the following story of his own mother's hardship's:

"There was a house full of us little folks, and my father was given over to strong drink. Every day my mother went up to the garret after he had left the house, and when she came back to us her face shone with such a heavenly light that we knew she had been talking with God.

"At last, as things grew worse with us at home, our mother one day put on her faded bonnet and shawl, and taking in her hand the Bible, the Book from which divine strength came to her, she went to the saloon where my father spent most of his time and money, and putting the sacred volume on the bar whence he was wont to lift the glass of liquor that made him and us miserable, she read in her clear words: 'Woe unto him that putteth the bottle to his neighbor's lips.' In her mild face and tones there was such a sense of God's presence that when she asked the man behind the bar if she might pray, he not only gave permission, but knelt beside his casks and demijohns while she poured out her soul in fervent petition that the Holy Spirit would work in him a change of heart. That prayer was answered, and that publican never sold intoxicating liquor to my father or anybody else; our home became a happy one, and no child of that saintly mother, now in heaven, has ever tasted strong drink or profaned the name of God."

Here are some hints toward health: Drink less—breathe more. Eat less—chew more. Clothe less—bathe more. Ride less—walk more. Sit less—dig more. Worry less—work more. Waste less—give more. Write less—read more. Preach less—practice more.

Minards Liniment for Sale everywhere.

Scraps for Odd Moments.

A small delinquent who had been exhorted to ask God to make him a good boy, prayed, "Please, Lord, help me to be good, and if at first you don't succeed, try, try again!"

Clara—What do you say to our taking a nice long tramp in the country early in the morning?

Maud—But we have never been introduced to any nice long tramp.

"You've got an awful cold, Smithers. Why don't you go to the doctor and get him to give you something for it?"

"Give me something for it? Man, he can have it for nothing, and welcome."

A clergyman's bright little boy has a remarkable faculty for quoting Scripture. One morning he spilled his cup of milk on the tablecloth, and, anticipating a reproof, he dropped his head instantly, and murmured, "My cup runneth over."

Minards Liniment Cures Dandruff.

A cobbler visited one of the large manufactories the other day, and for the first time in his life saw shoes made by machinery. "What do you think of that?" asked the foreman. "It beats awl," was the laconic and significant reply.

"I" said the University youth, "intend to be a stump speaker; or, in other words, a stump agitator."

"All right, James," said his horny-handed parent, "you'll find the grubbing hoe on the porch. Just step out and agitate a few of those stumps in the back lot."

"Will you trust me, Fanny?" he cried, passionately, grasping her hand.

"With all my heart, Augustus, with all my soul, with all myself," she whispered, nestling on his manly bosom.

"Would to goodness you were my tailor, he murmured to himself, and tenderly he took her in his arms.

Minards Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

"Henry," she said to her troubled husband, "you know I have joined that new progressive club, and I mean to take some intelligent part in its discussions. What do you think would be the quickest and surest way of purifying politics in the entire country?"

"My dear, I should most certainly urge the propriety of a second deluge.

"Did you say the Czar has aphasia?" said one European monarh.

"Yes," answered the other.

"Too bad!"

"It doesn't immediately concern us."

"But it may. When a man's memory begins to play tricks, there is no telling where it will stop. He may forget that he is the man who wanted universal peace a short time ago."

"You are wanted around the corner!" exclaimed the citizen, confidently. The policeman laughed aloud. "I know better," he replied. "When I am wanted I can't be found. Since I have been found I can't possibly be wanted!" Here we see how important, after all, it is to understand something of the formal or scholastic logic, which it has become the fashion of modern science to sneer at.

The English H is the father of countless jokes. We borrow one of the youngest from an exchange.

A pew-opener in England greatly astonished a group of women, who were constructing evergreen mottoes and wreaths for a Christmas celebration, by announcing that she had found a stray hen a-laying in the pulpit. Their excitement was calmed when she produced a large green N which had strayed from some text or legend.

An Ohio editor says that hay fever is caused by kissing grass widows. A Missouri editor says it is caused by a grass widow kissing a fellow by moonlight. An Iowa editor says it is caused by a fellow kissing his girl while he is feeding hay to a cow, and an eastern Kansas exchange is of the opinion that it is caused by missing the girl and kissing the cow. A political editor says that it is caused by too much kissing in the hey-day of youth.

Minards Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Scene—Railway carriage on the Midland railway. Enter a colonel with game bag and case of guns. Colonel (to passenger enthusiastically)—Beautiful sport; 60 birds in two hours and only missed two shots!

A quiet gentleman sitting in the corner put down his paper, rushed across the compartment and grasped him warmly by the hand. Allow me to congratulate you sir! I am a professional myself.

Professional sportsman?

No; professional liar.

"There's one thing about the north pole," asserted the returned explorer emphatically.

The crowd leaned eagerly forward to learn the result of his investigations.

"Yes," repeated the returned explorer, lighting his cigar with great deliberation.

"Er—what did we understand"—it was the man with the inquisitive nose who spoke—"you to say it is, professor?"

The returned explorer threw away his match.

"It is the ice," he replied kindly.

BADDECK, June 11, 1897.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

DEAR SIRS,—MINARD'S LINIMENT is my remedy for NEURALGIA. *It relieves at once.*

A. S. McDONALD.

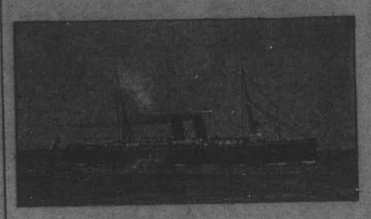
"Francis," said the little girl's mamma, who was entertaining callers in the parlor "you came down stairs so noisily that you could be heard all over the house. Now go back and come down stairs like a lady."

Francis retired and after the lapse of a few minutes re-entered the parlor.

"Did you hear me come down stairs this time mamma?"

"No, dear, I am glad you came down quietly. Now don't let me ever have to tell you again not to come down noisily, for I see that you can come down quietly if you will. Now tell these ladies how you managed to come down like a lady the second time while the first time you made so much noise."

"The last time I slid down the banisters," exclaimed Francis.



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

Tuesday, and Friday at 2 P. M.

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. 28 h, 1899.

If you intend purchasing a **FUR COAT!**

Or any other Stylish Fur Garment get prices from

COLEMAN & CO.,

HALIFAX, N. S.

Largest stock of Ladies' and Gents' Furs in the Province at lowest prices.

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

USE

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.

JAS. PURVIS'

Marble, Granite & Freestone 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.

All Kinds of

Job Printing

Promptly Attended to at the Acadian Office.

"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.

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.

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.

Destiny Changed.

The "Slater Shoe" is closely watched during the process of manufacture. Every shoe undergoes a careful examination after leaving the hands of each operator.

The slightest flaw in the leather or workmanship—a stitch missed—a slip of the knife, only discernible to an expert condemns the shoe that started toward the "Slater" goal to the ordinary, nameless, unwarranted army of footwear sold to whoever will buy them.

The "Slater Shoe" is made in twelve shapes, all leathers, colors, widths, sizes and styles. Every pair Goodyear Welted, name and price stamped on the soles.

$3.50 AND $5.00.

C. H. Borden, Sole Local Agent.

Mark Twain on the Jew.

The Jew is not a disturber of the peace of any country. Even his enemies will concede that. He is not a loafer, he is not a sot, he is not noisy, he is not a brawler nor a rioter, he is not quarrelsome. In the statistics of crime his presence is conspicuously rare—in all countries. With murder and other crimes of violence he has but little to do; he is a stranger to the hangman. In the police court's daily long roll of "assaults" and "drunk and disorderlies" his name seldom appears. That the Jewish home is a home in the truest sense is a fact which no one will dispute. The family is knitted together by the strongest affections; it's members show each other every due respect; and reverence for the elders is an inviolate law of the house. The Jew is not a burden on the charities of the state nor of the city; these could cease from their functions without affecting him. When he is well enough, he works; when he is incapacitated, his own people take care of him. And not in a poor and stingy way, but with a fine and large benevolence. His race is entitled to be called the most benevolent of all the races of men. A Jewish beggar is not impossible, perhaps; such a thing may exist, but there are few men that can say they have seen that spectacle. The Jew has been staged in many uncomplimentary forms, but, so far as I know, no dramatist has done him the injustice to stage him as a beggar. Whenever a Jew has real need to beg, his people save him from the necessity of doing it. The charitable institutions of the Jews are supported by Jewish money, and amply. The Jews make no noise about it; it is done quietly; they do not nag and pester and harass us for contributions; they give us peace and set us an example—an example we have not found ourselves able to follow.—*Mark Twain in Harper's Magazine.*

One Step Forward.

A tale is told of an officer of Volunteers who, wishing to get as large a muster as possible for the annual inspection of his regiment, and not wishing to be obliged to resort to the usual method of bribing the men with the announcement that "bread and cheese and beer will be supplied free," struck on a brilliant idea, with the result that a special parade was called a week before the inspection.

"About turn, quick march!" the Colonel roared in stentorian tones; then "halt!" as in a few minutes the men found themselves with their noses only a couple of inches from the wall of their drilling ground.

"Any man who cannot turn up next week take one step forward," cried the gallant officer. "Very well," cried he, as the men looked bewilderingly from one to another: "I take it that every man here will appear at the inspection."

And they did.

An exchange says: "If a doctor makes a mistake he buries it; if a merchant makes a mistake he never tells it; if a lawyer makes a mistake he crawls out of it; but if an editor makes a mistake he puts it on a sheet of paper for the world to look at, and in every community there are cranks who think they are models of wisdom because they occasionally discover one."

35 CENTS The best fountain pen ever sold for 35 cents. Hard rubber holder, highly polished. Warranted to give entire satisfaction. Your money back if you want it. Agents can make money selling this pen. Sample by mail, one dozen, $3.00, sent postpaid, with our catalogue. *Johnston & McFarlane, 77 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.*

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY.

"LAND OF EVANGELINE" ROUTE.

On and after Mon., Oct. 16th, 1899, the Steamship and train service of this Railway will be as follows:

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE WOLFVILLE.
(Sunday excepted.)

Express from Kentville	8.35, 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 & Prince Arthur.

2400 gross tonnage, 7000 horse power. Boston Service.

By far the finest and fastest steamers plying out of Boston, leaves Yarmouth, TUES., WED., FRI. AND SAT., arriving in Boston early next morning. Returning, leaves Long Wharf, Boston, SUN., TUES., THURS. AND FRI., immediately on arrival of Express Trains, at 4.00 p. m. Unequalled cuisine on Dominion Atlantic Railway Steamers and Express Trains.

Steamship Prince Edward,

1420 gross tonnage, 3200 horse power.

St. John and Boston.

DIRECT SERVICE.

Leaves St. John, Mon. 5.30 p. m.; Thurs. 5.30 p. m. Leaves Boston, Sat. 4.00 p. m.; Wed. 11.00 a. m.

Royal Mail steamship Prince Rupert

1260 gross tonnage, 3000 horse power.

St. John and Digby.

DAILY SERVICE.

Leaves St John, MON., WED., THURS., and SAT., 7.00 a. m., arrive in Digby 1.00 a. m.; leave Digby MON., WED., THURS. and SAT., 12.50 p. m., arrive in St John 3.35 p. m.

S. S. Evangeline makes daily trips between Kingsport and Parrsboro.

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.