Mid-wister't was in Australian sear,
But Victoria, fair and say,
Look down on the culters that rade at ease
'Twixt the low sandy heads of the bay.
Elding at ease till in a signal gun
Boomed from the harbor bar
For a plot craft; and on by rd of one
Was a man they called Jem Mar.

Bey and the heads raged a furious gale, Waves massed in a leader form. The word went forward to back foresail And make all sur for the storm, But something jammed in the sharp down he They hardly knew how to steer; The balyard's somehow had gotten foul, And Jem went aloft to clear.

But a huge green sea o'er the bulwarks rose, The mainmast totter'd and broke; A reel—a shiver—and over she goes, Turned right on her side by the stroke.

Three men were carried clear off the With a cry of august —their last! But Jem est steady astride the gaff, Just clear of the shattered mast.

They cut away boldly with are and knife. The tangled masses of gear, Sut they knew right well what to them was Must be certain death to Mar. He saw it—and spite of the blinding drift. And the 'urious roar of the sea, They heard his strong brave voice uplift. As he sage out lastily—

'Chop away, mates! But a stroke or two,
And the cutter came up like a bird.
For they did it as they were bound to do,
As soon as he gave the word.
And al wily away drove the brokes spar
With the mas who would never touch
And the last of Jem that his messmartes saw.
He was cheerily waving his hand!—Argosy.

Mrs. Merrydew's Resignation.

It's just what I always predicted,' groaned Mrs. Merrydew; 'I knew this sort of thing with a glance sround her cool, airy kitchen, where the ball-fringed curtains fluttered in the breeze and the tall clock told off the seconds with leisurely deliberation, 'was a deal too good to last! I dreamed last night that I saw Sam in his inclinate hoose and this morning, when the

dreamed last night that I faw Sam in his winding sheet, and this morning when the letter came I knew what was in it, word for word, before ever I broke the seal! "What has happened?" eagerly questioned Hitty Johnson, the village gossip, who had stopped on her way to the place where ahe was engaged for a day's work at dress-bing to sak how Mrs. Marydaw's rheu-

ane was engaged for a tay's work at tress-making to ask how Mrs. Merrydew's rheu-matism was. 'He ain't—dead?'
'Dead!' croaked the old lady, what a start you do give cne, to be sure! Dead— of course he ain't dead! He's only—mar-

start you do give one, to be sure! Deadof course he ain't dead! He's only—married!"

'Well, I declare,' said Hitty, 'if that
don't beat all! Your Sam married!"

'Married last week,' said Mrs. Mary
Merrydew, 'and going to bring his bride
to see me to-day. What am I going to
do, I'd like to know, with a daintily fine
lady from the city, who don't know a spinning wheel from a clothes press, and never
put her hands into a pan of good scalding
dishwater in her lite!"

'Well, but,' said Hitty Johnson, 'it
seems to me as if that was borrerin' trouble
afore it's due! How do you know but
what you'll like her?"

'Did you ever know one of these city
girls that was worth her salt?' contemptuously demanded Mrs. Merrydew. 'Not
everybody knows what my luck has been,
all my life long. If there was a bad egg
in the bilin' I was always certain sure to
get; it I bought ticket No. 7 in the raffis
at a church fair, No. 8 was always the
always the ticket to draw the prize. I get; it I bought ticket No. 7 in the rams at a church fair, No. 8 was always the always the ticket to draw the prize. I didn't expect anything better, and I'm resigned to the Lord's will! Oh, dear, dear this is a hard world to live in!

'A queer kind of resignation,' thought Miss Hutty, as she hastened on, leaving Mrs. Mer. vdew wining her eves with a

Miss hitty, ss she hastened on, leaving Mis. Mer ydew wiping her eyes with a vellow silk pocket handkerchiet and sighing like sny jurnace. 'And it Sam Merrydew really has get mar.iid. I hope to goodness he's get a woman who won't take the world quite so hard as his mother does!'

concess needs as his mother the world quite so hard as his mother does!"

'Yes, I'm resigned,' said Mrs. Merrydew as she cut the white. crisp fall apples into juicy slices for a tart, and mourafully filled the stove with tresh wood. 'Though I don't s'pore Sam's wife will keep the old china and the silver candlesticks and the Boughten carpets as I've done; no, and she won't set no store by the old furniture that has been in the Merrydew family for a generation and a half. She'll set and told her hands, and let everything go to wrack and ruin—but I'm resigned. And Sam he'll be neglected, and his shirts will be destroyed, and his stockings won't be mended—who ever heard of a city lady taking the trouble to mend stockings? But I sin't one to grumble, and I always did say tha', whatever happened, I wou'd try to be resigned!'

The baking was all done—the table was set for tea, and the firelight gleaming through the cracks of the stove danced merrily up and down on the yellow-wshed walls, and Mrs. Merrydew was alternately dezing over her knitting and wiping surreptitious tears from her spectacle glasses, when there came a loud, insistent knocking at the floor, and in walked a tal!, uni'd young woman in a cheap blue silk dress, whose manpy train drew itself over the floor, and a black lace hat overloaded with ragged artifical flowers.

'Bless me!' said Mrs. Merrydew, only

whose mangy train drew itself over the floor, and a black lace hat overloaded with ragged artifical flowers.

Bless me!'said Mrs. Merrydew, only halt awske, 'who are you?'
'I'm Sam's wife,' said the young woman, looking round her with indolent interest.'And I s'pose you're my mother in law?'
'You?' gasped the poor old lady, scercely able, at first, to realiza the meaning of the handsome slattern's words. 'You Sam's wife! It can't be positible!'

The young woman untied the strings of her bonnet with a laugh and flung it carelessly on the table.

'I guess I aint good enough for you,' said she. 'Sam said his folks wouldn't just fancy me at first, but we're tight married and there's no help for it; so you'll just have to make the best of things.'
'You—you are from the city?' hesitated poor Mrs. Merrydew, not knowing what else to say.

'I wited in a restaurant,' said Sam's wife. 'That's where he first saw me, in New York.'

I waited in a restaurant,' said Sam's wife. 'That's where he first saw me, in New York.'

'He never told me that,' said Mrs. Merrydew, faintly.
'I s'pose it's dreadful dull and poky out here,' said the young woman, with a shrug of her pretty tawdry shoulders. 'Do the crickets always keep on cheep—cheeping, like this?' And don't the wind ever stop moaning through the trees?' Dear me, what a crazy looking old clock! Why don't you change it off for something moden? Tea? No, I don't care for tea. I'd a deal rather have a glass of beer. Beer always sets me up when I feel faint. Or p'raps you might put just a drop of gin or spirits in the tea?'

Mrs. Merrydrew grew sick at heart—she leaned up against the wall and closed

she leaned up against the wall and closed her eyes.

'Is this my only son's wite?' she asked herself. 'This coarse, untidy, half-educated creatuse? Oh, what have I done to punished like this? Sam's wife! In all the pictures of her that I had painted to myself there was never one like this. No, never!'

And the picture of her boy's blighted life, her own desolate future, rose darkly up before her mind's eye with sickening distinctness.

'I can't be resigned to this!' she uttered

'I can't be resigned to this !' she uttered aloud. aloud.

Sam's wite eyed her with lazy indifference, mingled with rising dislike and prejudice.

'Humph!' said she, 'I don't see how

'Humph!' said she, 'I don't see how you're going to help yourself, mother in law. What's done can't be undone. Sam's sick of this bargain, and you're sick of yourn, but I ain't tired of mine!' with a sinister chuckle. 'It may be dull and stupid here, but it's a peg higher up than waiting in a fifteen-cent restaurant anyhow.'

'Where's Sam?' Mrs. Merrydew asking

"Where's Sam?' Mrs. Merrydew asking abruptly.

'Ain't he here?' said the young wife, opening her clina-blue eyes. 'Why, he he came yesterday!'

'Sam?'

'Yes, Srm. Sampson Parley Parkins, Esqurie!' with an insolence which was heightened by a defiant toss of the head, 'it you want the full name and all particulars, old lady!'

'There's some mistake', said Mrs. Merrydew, with a sudden sensation of grateful

'There's some mistake', said Mrs. Merrydew, with a sudden sensation of grateful relief at her heart. 'My sons name is not Sampson Parley Parkins, although I believe there is a young man of that name living at the grist mill, four miles up the road. My son is called Samuel Merrydew.'

'Good gracious cried the bride, starting to her fast in a scrambling taurfied sort.

or to the state of the state of

'Yes,' said Mrs. Merrydrew. 'it is a red house behind four large willow trees, but there' (with conscious pride) 'the likeness ends, Perkins' Mill House is not by any means such a place as this!'

At the same moment an open wagon, well besplashed with liquid mud, clattered up to the door and a shrill voice was heard crying out:

'Evenin,' Mis' Merrydew ! Seen anything of a young 'oman in a blue gown and red shawl hereabouts P I've comehow missed my wite at the depot, and—why there she is now! How on earth come you here, Louisa Jeannetta? You might ha' knew I'd a come arter you, if you could ha' waited a spell-

a spell.'
And Mr. Sampson Parley Perkins, a long climbed Yankee, in a blue checked shirt and a suit of pepper-and-salt cloth, helped his wite into the vacant seat of the muddy wagon and rattled away, leaving Mrs. Merrydew standing staring on the door step.

door step.
'I am resigned now! said that matron aloud, apparently addressing herself to the crows and crickets. Good land oliberty it was just exactly like a bad dream.

But Mrs. Merrydew had hardly returned to the cczy sitting room again, when a second sound of wheels broke upon the tragrant stillness of the October evening, the door was flung open and a cheerful

voice:

"How d'ye do, mother, dear? Here's my wife! Give her a kiss, for she is prepared to love you dearly!"

And a sweet, child-like young face, framed in by smooth bands of shining hair, was lifted to hers, while a soft voice whispered.

pered:
'Dear mother, do try and like me a little

Dear mother, do try and like me a little, for Sam's sake.'

'My dear,' said the old woman, with tears in her eyes, 'do you think you can get along in this old-fashioned place with only me for a companion?'

And Sam's wite "nswered: 'Ob, mother, It is so beautiful and quaint and quiet here, and during all those years that I taught in the city I have so longed for a home—a real home, like this!

Hitty Johnson looked in the next morning, 'just for a minute' again, as she trudged by.

'Feel any more resigned, Mrs. Merrydew?' she asked, in a voice of carefully attuned sympathy. 'Of course, it's a drefful trist, but—'

Mrs. Merrydew smiled broadly.

Mrs. Merrydew smiled broadly. Mrs. Merrydew smiled broadly.

'Resigned?' said she. 'I never was so' resigned in my lite. Lily is a gem of the purest water. Sam is the lucktest fellow in the werld, and I well, I couldn't have suited myself better if I'd looked all creation over for a daughter-in-law! Don't talk to me about resignation! Folks don' need to be resigned when a golden streak of good fortune comes to 'em!"

'Do tell!' said Hetty Johnson. 'Well, I never did!'—New York Ledger.

WOMAN'S STATUS IN JAPAN. ms That Pormit an Elder Daught

In spite of the rapid strides Japan has

been making toward civilization, her women are still in alvery different position from those in Christian countries. An example of the lack of advancement among Japanese women may be found in the following quotation from an article in a recent issue of the Church in Japan, a magszine published at Tokio by the Episcopal

'The family of the Pablic Prose intor in Hara are Christians-or more correctly, the two oldest daughters are, and the mother wants to be. There are no sons.

The girls went to St Agnes's school, Osaka and were baptized there. They have not been confirmed as yet. The mother wants to be baptized, but Mr. Nishmura, white been confirmed as yet. The mother wants to be baptized, but Mr. Nishmura, while he does not object to a moderate attendance at church, or to her believing Christianity and following its teaching, will not give his consent to her being baptized. As a public official, he considers it right to keep himselt and his family entirely separate from any parties among the people. He has no objections to urge against C ristianity. It is with him only a matter of policy. He has given his consent to the elder daughter continuing to attend church, but has positively forbidden the younger to do so. The grounds for this are as follows: The elder daughter is the heir of the house, and as such on her marrisge will not change her name, but her husband will be adopted into her family and will take her name. This being the cise, she will not be under her husband's rule, as will be the case with the younger sister, who will become a member of her husband's family and therefore the elder sister can be a Christian, if she likes and if her husband doesn't like it, he can lump it.

it.

'It is quite possible that the younger daughter's chances of making a good match (according to her fathers reasoning) might be seriously marred by her continuing to be a Christian, or it might lead to her being returned to her father after a short trial. The mother-in-law is notoriously hard to get along with even in America, and it is not at all likely that in Japan a zea'ous Buddhist would tolerate very long a Christian daughter-in law. Mr. Nishimura has, therefore, forbidden O Yone San to attend church, and has laid his commands on her that she shall give up Christianity, while her elder sister, O Tsuty San, may do as she pleases.

she pleases.
'A couple of months ago Mr. Nishimura came to call on Mr. Yamada and talk with him about O Yone San. He said that he was negotiating with a certain party with reference to arranging for her marriages (She will be 17 on June 26) He was atraid, however, that the other side would decline because she was a Christian. He wished to ask Mr. Yamada to erase Mr. He wished to ask Mr. Yamıda to erase Mr. name from the church register. On hir Yamada's explaining that this could not be done, he asked, as a favor to him, that if the other side should ask any questions Mr. Yamada wou'd deny that she was a Christian. He was much creatfallen when he learned that this was as much out of the questiou as was his other request.'

North Sydney, Nov. 15, Peter McNeil, a son. Truro, Nov. 22, to the wife of C. W. Kelley, a son Paradise, Nov. 10, to the wife of H. A. Longley, a

andy Cove, Nov. 18, to the wife of Horatio a daughter. rth Sydney, Oct. 23, to the wife of Wm. T. Daley a daughter.

Port Lorne, Nov. 24, to the wife of Capt. S. M. Beardsley, a son.

Dermit, a daughter.

pper North Sy iney, Nov Jackson, a daughter. teet Point, P. E. I. Nev. 20, to the wife E. Ailen, twins—son and daughter.

MARRIED.

nherst, by the Rev. V. E. Harirs, fruro, Nov. 8. by Rev. H. H. Saunders, Edward Gates to Eva Fisher. Truro, Oct. 26, by Rev. Dr. Hempili, George Long-head to Belle Langi le. Bear River, Nov. 17, by Rev. J. Locks Chute to Edwin Harris. Meisner to Carrie W chester, Nov. 24, by W. B. Thom Mitton to Lydia Doberty. Overton, Nov. 14, by Rev. G. P. Wilson J W. Palmer to Mrs. Mary Crowell.

Sandiord, Nov. 12, by Rev. G. W. McDonald Raiph
Rodney to Grace Eddidge.

Amberet, Nov. 22, by Rev. V. E. Harris, S, H. Wilmot to Maggie Moore. Mahon- Bay, Nov. 18, by Rev. F. Friggens, Chas. F. Zwicker to Effic L. Lake.

rinceport, Oct. 28, by Rev. Dr. Hempill George Loughead to Belie Langlie. Loughead to Belie Langlie. B. Gould to State M. Waller. craboro, Nov. 24, by Rev. Fasher Butler, James Connors to Maggie Murray.

Oxford, Nov. 24, by Rev. J. L. Dawton, Josephine M. Treen to Geo. J. White. M. Treen to Geo. J. Waite.
Westpert, Nov. 16, by Rev. J. W. Bolton, James Suchman to alice Haycock.
Glencee, Nov. 16, by Rev. L. McDonald Angu³
McIssac to Mary McDonald.
Bathurst, Nov. 24, by Rev. W. Harrison, Thomas Sarganto I Phoses at Castry.
Ralifax, Nov. 23, by Rev. F. ther Murphy, George A. Kinne to May, J. Murphy.
Annapolis, Nov. 1, by Rev. E. P. Coldwell, Geo.
Annapolis, Nov. 1, by Rev. E. P. Coldwell, Geo.

Annapolis. Nov. 8, by Rev Father Summers, San ucl challagher to Mary Amiro. St. Stephen, Nov. 17, by the Rev. W. C. Gouche Thomas zilli to Elien Maxweil.

M. litown, Nov. 17 by the Rev. E. Doyle, Charles Curran to Maggie Fitzsummons. Antigenish, Nov. 25, by Rev. D, Chisholm, John Beaun to El zabeth McDonaid.

Desk. I O E: sabeth Molbonaid.
Pictou, Nov. 16, by Rsy. Geo. S. Carson. William
R. Munro to dnary J. M CLaren.
Lockeport, Nov. 9, by Rev. A. F. Browne, Jas.
Feiker ziariow to Lillian Allen.
New G agow, Nov. 25, by Rev. G. P. Raymond,
Alexander Reid to Belle Poison.

Scuthampton, by the Rev. D. W. Johnston, William McLean to Both Newcomb. Halitax, Nov. 23, by Rev. Dr. Murphy, Emile Leonard Dover to Aunie Marson. Charlottetown, P. E. I., by Rev. J. T. Bryan, Chas. Leigh, j.., to Laura Edin Brecken. Halifax, Nov. 20, by Rev. John McMillan, Charles F. McDonaid to E.ma B. Murdock. St. John, Nov. 24, by Rev. & W. Weddall, Wil-liau G. Fosuer to Maulda McAdoo.

Lower Ecibrook, Nov. 18, by Rev. Father Crouzier Melbourne Surette to Adele Surette. Melbourne surette to Adele Surette.
Brook Vilhage, Nov. 23. by Rev. L. McDonale,
Dan B. Campbell to Mary Campbell.
Bear River, Nov. 24, by Reu J. Lockwood, Edith
Marie Marris to William Occar Chute.
Boston Mass, by Rev. Char. R. Powers, Mr. Lewis
D. Thorpe to M ss A.ice I Messenger.

har woodland, Nov. 24, by Rev. A. B. Dickie Howard J. Osborne to Rebecgs Burrie, Acadia Mines, Nov. 14, by Rev. O. N. Chipman, menry M. Carroq to Sarah A. B. Samon. ringhaven, Nov. 18, by Rev. M. W. Brown Howard A. Gridley to Maud L. Treiry.

Howard A. eriquey to Mand L. Tretry.

Sandy Cove, Digby, Nov. 17, by Rev. Mr. Smith,
Laiora Outnouse to Mrs. R. saunders.

New Clasgow, Nov. 23, by Rev. J. D. McCharlane,
Robert D. Chishom to Jessie E. Fraser,
Brook Village, C. B. Nov. 2, by Rev. L. McDonald
Dan T. Campbell to Magne McEschern,

St. John, Nov 24, by Rev. U. A. S. Waynsford,
Lesie goya to Isabella Mand T. ompson.

Lower Window Nov. 10, by Rev. U. M. S. Waynsford,
Lower Window Nov. 10, by Rev. U. M. S. Waynsford, Lesue Boyd to Isabella Maud T. ompson.
Lower Windsor Nov. 10, by Rev. A. H. Hayward,
Colin C. Carter to Mrs. Josephine Boone.
Parrsboro, Nov. 17, by Rev. Robert Johnson, Gerand J. McChamara to Florence May Baxter.
Acacis Valley. Nov. 15, by Rev. W L. Parker,
Charles E. Warne to Mrs. Marry J. Corning.
Nictanx Falls, Nov. 12, by Rev. J. W. Brown, Mr.
Vernon W. Messelger to Martha Etta Larteaux.

New Prospect, Nov. 16, by Rev. H. K. Maclean, Hugh Robinson berry to Sarah Kiesna.

retton, Nov. 10, by R.v. L. J. Tingley. assisted by Rev. H. A. Devoe, Mr. Howard A. Ossinge to Miss Myra P. Walker.

DIED.

Halifax, William Sloan, 76 Pictou, Nov. 19, Susan Ta bot 4.
Westport, Nov. 10, Alma Peters.
Truro, Nov. 18, Frank Waller, 21. Halitax, Nov. 26. Daniel Ross, 58 Halifax, Nov. 28, John Leitch, 14. Truro, Nov. 21. Mrs. McLelian, 25. Lucasville, Nov. 23, Iris Oliver 56. Amherst, Nov. 25, Torrey Bent, 86. Amiera, Nov. 2-, Charles Demone, Halifax, Nov. 2-, Charles Demone, Halifax, Nov. 24, Mary E. Ba.com. Halifax, Nov. 27, Patrick Mi es 77. Halifax, Nov. 23, Mary A. Smith 63. Halifax, Nov. 25 Mrs Harriet Allen. North Sydney, Nov. 15, Peter McNeil, a sou.

Truro, Nov. 22, to the wife of C. W. Kelley, a son.

Paradise, Nov. 10, to the wife of H. A. Longley, a son.

Clementsport, Nov. 12, to the wife of Dexter Hill, a son.

Truro, Nov. 25, to the wife of George L. Fisher, a son.

Truro, Nov. 25, to the wife of George L. Fisher, a son.

Williamston, Nov. 19, to the wife of John Barbour, a son.

Cariboo River, Nov. 16, to the wife of Henry Bray, a son.

Cariboo River, Nov. 16, to the wife of Henry Bray, a son.

Halifax, Nov. 22, to the wife of Richard B. Crocker a son.

Cornwalls, Nov. 25, to the wife of Walter Mitchell a son.

Upper North Sydney, Nov. 18, to Mr. Jackson a daughter.

Helliax, Nov. 25, to the wife of Norman White, a daughter, Slem, Nov. 26, to the wife of W. O. Legan, a Slem, Nov. 26, Mary Elizabeth Davis, 13, daughter. Salem, Nov. 13, to the wife of W. O. Logan, a daughter. Salem, Nov. 13, to the wife of W. O. Logan, a daughter. daughter.

Port Lorne, Nov. 7, to the wife of Arthur Neaves, a daughter.

North Sydney, Nov. 15, to the wife of Peter Mc. Nell. a son.

Amherst. Vov. 10. to the wife of Bernard A. Black Careogue Foilis, Nov. 23, John McKinnon 62.
Boston, Nov. 23, James Herbert Sprague, 23.
Charlottetown, Nov. 25, Mrs. L. C Worthy 43.
Riyer John Road, Nov. 16, William Stevenson.
Green March, Nov. 17, Mrs. Effie McDonald 85.
Melrose, Mass., Nov. 20, Mr. James Gratto, 82.
Mu:quodobolt Harbor, Nov. 11, George Mosher 7
Selkirk Road, P. E. I., Nov. 18, Norman McLee Seikuk Koad, F. E. L., Nov. 18, Norman McLeod Hyde Park, Mass., Nov. 7, Catherine McDoreld 72 Yarmouth, Nov. 20, Sarah, wife of Ciement Sollows Pictou, Nov. 18, Jessie widow of John K. Fraser. Truro, Nov. 20, Mary Ann wife of John W. Thorpe 51. Truro, Nov. 23, Christie Ann wife of Lemuel Fisher, 64.
Halifax, Nov. 26, Isabella, widow of Peter Crichton, 87.

Back Meadows, Oct. 26, Msry, wife of John Mc Kay, 24.

Halifax, Nov. 27, Margaret, widow of the late Robt Guess, 90. Cape John, Nov. 14, Willie Gray son of John Sutherland, 1. Eagle Head N. S., Nov. 21, Lucy wife of William Wentzeil, 78.

Wentzell, 78.

Little River, Nov. 10, Margaret, widow of the late
Peter McVab 89. Bridgetown, Nov. 20, Sarah J., widow of late Charles Hoyt, 76. Truro, Nov. 21, Priscilla May, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Homer McNutt, 3. Halifax, Nov. 28, James Foley infant W. and Charlotte Foley 2 Halifax, Nov. 26, James, infant Matilda McDonald, 10 days.

Shag Harbor, Nov. 21, Walter Wyman of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Smith. Grand Pie, Nov. 15, Mona Kathleen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Brown, 15. BALLBOADS

ominion Atlantic R'v.

Royal Mail S.S. Prince Rupert, Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday
Lve. St. John at 7.15 a. m., arv Digby 10 00 a. m
Lve. Digby at 1.09 p. m., arv St. John, 3.45 p. m
S. S. Evangeline ruse daily (Suudav excepted
between Farrabore, making connection at Kings
port with express trains.

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Daily (Sunday excepted).

Lve, Halliax 6.30 a. m., arv in Digby 12.50 p. m..

Lve, Digby 1.03 p. m. arv Yarmouth 3.38 p. m..

Tu-a, and Fr..

Lve, Halliax 7.45 a. m., arv Digby 12.39 p. m..

Lve, Halliax 7.45 a. m., arv Digby 12.39 p. m..

Lve, Likitax 7.45 a. m., arv Digby 11.00 p. m..

Lve, Yarmouth 7.15 a. m., arv Digby 11.10 a.

Lve, Digby 11.25 a. m., arv Halifax 6.46 p. m.

Mon and Thurs.

Lve, Yarmouth 8.00 a. m., arv Digby 10.09 a. m.

Lve, Digby 10.14 a. m., arv Halifax 3.30 p. m.,

Mon. Tues. Thurs. and Fri.

Lve. Annapolis 7.30 a. m., arv Digby 8.50 a. m..

Lve. Digby 3.20 p. m., arv Annapolis 4.40 p. 33.

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Staterooms can be obtained on application to City Agent.

See Close connections with trains at Digby Tickets on sale at City Office, 114 Prince William & Street, and from the Purser on steamer, from whom time-tables and all information can be obtained.

W. R. OAMPBELLI, Gen. Man'gr P. GIFKINS, Superintendens.

Intercolonial Railway.

oa and after Wonday, the 4th Oct., 1897 the pains of this Railway will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows. TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST, JOHN

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN: Express from Sussex 8.80
Express from Montreal and Quebec (Monday excepted) 10.30
Express from Moncton(daily) 10.30
Express from Halifax 11.00
Express from Halifax 11.00
Express from Halifax, Picton and Camp 11.11
bellton 18.30
Accommodation from Moncton, 24.20

Express from Hairax, Picton and Lampelbellton. 18 36
Accommodation from Moncton, 24 20
The trains of the Intercolonial Railway are heated by steam from the locomotive, and those between Halifax and Montreal, via Levis, are lighted by locaticative. lectricity.

AF All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER,

General Manager.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 4th October, 1897.

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A. H. NOTMAN,

Pass. Traffic Mgr.,

Montreal.

A. H. NOTMAN,

Dist. Pass. Agent,

St. John, N. B.

1897.

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2-Trips a Week-2 THE STEEL STEAMER

BOSTON UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.

COMMENCING Oct. 26th, one of the steamers will leave Yarmouth for Eevery WEDNESDAY, and SATURDAY evaluation arrival of the Express train from Halifa. Neturning, leave Lewis wharf, Bosto TUESDAY and FRIDAY at 12, noen, close connections at Yarmouth with the 1 Atlantic and Coast Bailway to all I Eastern Nova Scotia,

Stmr. City of St. John,

Will leave Yarmouth every FRIDAY morning for Halifax, calling at Barrington, Shelburne, Lockeport, Liverpool and Lunenonig. Returning leaves Pickford. Black's wharf, Halifax, every MONDAY at 3. p. m. connecting with steamer for Boston on Wednesday evening, for Yarmouth and intermediate ports.

Steamer Alpha.

Leaves St. John, for Yarmouth every TUESDAY and FRIDAY Afternoon, Returning, leaves Yarmouth every MONDAY and THURSDAY, at 3 o'clock p. m. for St. John.