

Oh, the thrill and glad in the world of men
And the raptures that live for ever
And the bliss that comes to the soul
And the joy that comes to the soul

The bees and birds, the lowing herds,
The madd'ning cattle wail;
The hollow tramp where quetrels slunk
And the hiss in "colonnade below"

her husband visited for a week in the home
of the famous brother and sister; a week
of delightful society and quiet country pleasures.

'Charles Lamb,' she writes 'was as fond
of long walks as we were, and had an admiration
for Enfield and its environs equal to ours.

A man who could tire out a lively dog
must assuredly have been a good walker;
but Mrs. Clarke does not state whether or
no Lamb stammered in relating the anecdote.

It is, perhaps, doubtful if he did; for he
once confessed to her, notwithstanding his
usual hesitancy of speech, he never
stammered when he was telling a yarn.

'His hospitality was characteristically
manifested one day by his own peculiarly
whimsical way, by his starting up from
dinner, hastening to the front garden gate
and opening it for a donkey that he saw
standing there, and looking, so Lamb said,
as if it wanted to come in and munch some
of the grass growing so plentifully behind
the railing.'

Who but the gentle and genial Charles
Lamb would have thought to be hospitable
to a donkey!

Worldly Wisdom.

A relative whom Mrs. Uppenup had not
seen for many years came one day to visit
her.

'Maria,' said Mr. Uppenup, after the
family had retired to rest that evening,
'the cousin to me weren't any too cordial
to Cousin Harriet, considering the fact
that th's is the first time you and she have
met for nearly a quarter of a century. You
didn't even smile when you greeted her.'

'Henry,' replied Mrs. Uppenup, 'have
you noticed that when I smile it wrinkles
my face all over? Well, I didn't want the
wrinkles of twenty-five years to take effect
on her all at once.'

A Georgia jury recently brought in the
following extraordinary verdict: 'We, the
jury, find the defendant almost guilty.'

BORN.

- Hallifax, to the wife of Jas. F. Whelan, a son.
Moncton, Nov. 1, to the wife of Philip Cormier, a son.
Springhill, Oct. 27, to the wife of John McCarron, a son.
Springhill, Oct. 29, to the wife of Walter Nolis, a son.
Tiverton, Oct. 24, to the wife of Livingston Sollows, a son.
Central Grove, Oct. 13, to the wife of Chas. Powell, a son.
Dartmouth, Oct. 23, to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Notting, a son.
Bridgewater, Oct. 31, to the wife of H. T. Ross, a son.
St. John, Oct. 19, to Mr. and Walter Trail, a daughter.
Bridgewater, Oct. 21, to the wife of James Dodge, a son.
Malton, Oct. 29, to the wife of Stephen Oickle, a daughter.
Amherst, Oct. 21, to the wife of Walter Dewar, a son.
Hull, Oct. 21, to the wife of George Harris, Gabarus, C. B. a son.
Woodstock, Oct. 31, to the wife of Dr. G. B. Manser, a son.
Springhill, Oct. 26, to the wife of James McGowan, a daughter.
Freepoint, Oct. 26, to the wife of Albert Thompson, a daughter.
Bridgewater, Oct. 25, to the wife of Arthur Palmer, a daughter.
Campbellton, Oct. 29, to the wife of W. D. Duncan, a daughter.
St. John, Nov. 4, to the wife of Capt. E. W. Brown, a daughter.
Depuis Corner, Oct. 28, to the wife of A. T. LeBlanc, a son.
Hopedale, Oct. 21, to Mr. and Mrs. Amos Joyce, a son.
Pockwock, Mills, Nov. 1, to the wife of Lindsey Moren, a son.
Springhill, Oct. 27, to the wife of the late Robert Jewett, a son.
Canning, Oct. 29, to the wife of Rev. A. B. Higgins, a daughter.
Bridgewater, Oct. 23, to the wife of Spurgeon Harlow, a daughter.
Halls Harbor, Oct. 2, to Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Roscoe, a daughter.
Campbellton, Oct. 29, to the wife of Walter Thompson, a daughter.
Kenville, Nov. 1, to Mr. and Mrs. John Publicover, a son, a boy and girl.
Lornevale, Oct. 29, to Mr. and Mrs. James M. Spencer, Jr., a daughter.

MARRIED.

- Eatonville, Oct. 26, William Parsons to Tittle Ella.
Montana, Oct. 31, Harry V. Lane to Margaret M. Wine.
Calgeest, Oct. 29, Theophilus Thompson to Margaret Ken.
Worcester, Mass., Oct. 26, J. Alden Goodwin to Ella M. Clark.
Hull, Nov. 2, by Rev. J. F. Dastan, John Spears to Missie Kelson.
Hull, Nov. 3, by the Rev. N. LeMoine, Ananias Miller to Eliza Butt.
Milltown, N. B., Oct. 21, by Rev. S. H. Rice, John Gibbs to Mary Bates.
Pictou, Oct. 27, by the Rev. T. D. Moss, Edward Carson to Susan Crenner.
Lawrencetown, Oct. 21, by Rev. J. Sharp, W. P. Moore to Annie Usell.
Oxford, Nov. 3, by Rev. J. L. Davison, Lyde Cochran to James Ross Smith.
Yarmouth, Oct. 18, by Rev. T. A. Blackadar, Geo. F. Pitman to Supply Bevas.
Shubenacadie, Oct. 23, by Rev. R. M. Jost, Fred A. McLeod to Alice I. Todd.
Auburn, Nov. 2, by the Rev. W. Ryan, Harry W. Coleman to Ellen M. Intis.
Forest Glen, Sept. 16, by Rev. T. A. Blackadar, M. S. Harding to M. S. Gravel.
Sussex, Nov. 3, by the Rev. J. B. Champion, John Cunningham to Clara Geldart.
Windsor, Oct. 23, by Pastor Shaw, Thomas L. Brennan to Rachel Seribidee.
Lorne, Oct. 27, by the Rev. J. P. McPhie John T. Danber to Annie A. McCarty.
Harcourt, Oct. 29, by Rev. J. A. McClure, James McClellan to Marion A. Ward.
Fairville, Nov. 3, by the Rev. Arthur S. Morton, Walter Treacatan to Lucy Lamb.

Clinton' Mysterious Juror-Doctor.

Even as far back as 1870 Clinton was
one of the most important interior towns
of Missouri. Its people have always been
hospitable to the stranger and encouraging
to "newcomers." Therefore, when D. T.
H. Morrison, young, handsome and skilled
in his profession, sought a home in Clinton
in the fall of 1870 and hung out his shingle,
he was not pestered by the usual questions
of curious old women as to whether or not
he was married, nor by the often embarrassing
inquiry of garrulous old men about his
antecedents and prospects. In fact, no
body bothered Doctor Morrison with pry-
ing questions of any nature when he rented
and handsomely fitted up an office in
the principal building of the town. Every-
body he met extended a warm welcome to
him and he had to be well. Even the
medical fraternity, headed by Doctor
Britz, joined in welcoming Doctor Morrison
to Clinton, and besides manifesting a natural
interest to know from what college he had
obtained his diploma, none of the doctors
in competition with whom he was bound
sooner or later to come annoyed him with
questions about his former home or how
long he had been practicing.

From the very first there was an air
of mystery about Doctor Morrison which
less gentle people than those of Clinton would
have insisted upon penetrating. He was
reverted in manner, as would be expected,
in monosyllables all questions asked of him
showed neither interest nor contempt for
the affairs of others, kept a light burning in
his office hours every night after even the
night owls of the town had gone to bed,
formed no companionships, yet was agreeable
and always approachable, and in a
thousand other ways deported himself in
such a manner as would have excited to the
point of frenzy the curiosity of the ordinary
country townsman. Some of the more gossip-
prone Clintonites predicted when Doctor
Morrison first hung out his shingle that he
wouldn't stay in the town long, for the reason
that nearly all of the doctors there
except Dr. Britz were almost starving to
death. One of them tentatively remarked
that Doctor Morrison one day, and the
Doctor only smiled and said something
about 'he supposed he would manage some
how to live.'

Weeks rolled into months, and still not
a citizen of Clinton or of Henry County
called Dr. Morrison to attend a case of
sickness. Still he continued to live at
the principal hotel and to be the best dressed
man in town. He wore a Prince Albert
suit of black and a shimmie silk stove-
pipe hat. He paid all his bills promptly,
and asked nobody for the loan of a dollar.
If he had an account at the bank there is
no record of it. It is remembered that he
bought four new suits a year, one for each
season, though he always dressed in solemn
black, and that the boy who cared for his
horse and buggy always got his pay
promptly. He attended all the meetings
of the town and district medical societies
and discoursed learnedly on the various
phases of therapeutics. He was a regular
attendant at church, showing no denomi-
national bias and patronizing the fairs of
all churches alike. His conduct was so
gentle in all respects as to disarm prying
curiosity, even if the people of Clinton had
possessed their full share of that common
human trait. His walk and talk were too
conventional to give rise to unusual com-
ment or to excite undue interest in him.

Doctor Morrison was permitted to live
his life in Clinton as he saw fit to live it.
As before remarked, nobody bothered him
with questions about his past or future.
Not a soul in the town except himself
knew where he came from. In the course
of a year Major Salmon observed that
Doctor Morrison managed to get on
every jury, except the grand jury, sum-
moned in Henry County. He also noticed
that every jury of which Doctor Morrison
was a member returned verdicts that were
declared by the lawyers to be the most
surprising in the history of jurisprudence.
The Major remarked this to Doctor Britz
one day and that worthy gentleman said he
was going to make a quiet investigation of
Morrison to see if anything was wrong.
Both Major Salmon and Doctor Britz were
busy men and didn't meet often. And so
it happened that six months passed before
the two were again brought together
where it was convenient to discuss the
case of Doctor Morrison. Then, when
Major Salmon asked Doctor Britz if he
had made any discovery with regard to
Morrison the old doctor simply shook his
head in oracle fashion and walked away
without giving an answer.

A queer old character was Judge Mc-
Beth, who presided over the Common
Pleas court. Judge McBeth was rugged
and brusque and direct of speech. He did
not permit the lawyers to circumlocute
when examining a witness in his court. He
made them go after the testimony by di-
rect methods, and he per used the same
course in his examination of jurors. An
important case, involving thousands of dol-
lars, was before Judge McBeth for trial.
When the jury was impaneled and sworn in
Doctor Morrison was a member of it.
When it was organized he was elected
foreman. Nearly all of the juries on which
he had previously served had honored him
with the foremanship. The leading coun-

sel for one side of the suit was Judge
James B. Gant, now a justice of the State
Supreme Court. Judge Gant had an ac-
knowledged advantage over his adversary
in having all of the evidence and the law
in his hands. Three days were consumed in
the trial of the case. The jury deliberated
on it twenty-four hours, and then returned
a verdict against Judge Gant's client. The
court room was jammed when the verdict
was announced, and everybody was aston-
ished by it. Judge Gant sat for a moment
appalled. He was absolutely certain of
winning the suit. So was everybody else
who followed the trial. Judge McBeth had
practically induced the jury to find for
Gant's client. Nobody seemed more sur-
prised than the trial judge, not even ex-
pecting Judge Gant, when the verdict was
announced the other way.

Behind Judge Gant in the courtroom
that morning sat Dr. Britz. 'That verdict
is atrocious,' said Gant to Britz in desper-
ation, 'and I cannot understand it.'
'I understand it,' replied Dr. Britz
stoically.
'Then, in heaven's name, what is it?'
replied Gant.
'Why,' nonchalantly responded Dr. Bri-
z, 'the foreman of the jury is crazy.'

'Do you mean that?' anxiously inquired
the lawyer.
'I do,' solemnly answered the doctor.
'Without any more ado, Judge Gant
sprang to his feet and started the crowded
courtroom still more by moving for a new
trial on the ground that the foreman of the
jury was insane.
The motion was so unexpected that even
Judge McBeth lost his equilibrium and
asked Gant if he meant what he said, and
if he really knew what he had said.
'I do,' replied Gant. 'I know exactly
what I mean, and I mean every word of
it. I again argue that the foreman of the
jury just discharged, Dr. T. H. Morrison,
is insane.'

Judge McBeth could not conceal his ex-
citement. He quivered uneasily in his big
armchair for a moment, and then blurted
out: 'Dr. Morrison, come to the bar.'

Slowly, and with measured, dignified
 tread, Dr. Morrison approached the bar.
A cynical smile played over his immobile
face. He stood like a statue, while Judge
McBeth eyed him colidly for a minute.
'With any preliminaries, Judge Mc-
Beth brusquely inquired: 'Are you crazy?'
'Not a muscle of the accused man's face
 twitched. The smile left his countenance
 with the asking of the question and an ex-
pression of solemn dignity took its place.
'Certainly, I am not crazy, your Honor,'
calmly replied the strange young doctor.
'Morrison,' again squealed the harsh
voice of Judge McBeth, 'what do you do
for a living in this community, anyway?'
'You say you are a doctor, but nobody has
heard of you having a case since you came
to Clinton, nearly two years ago. You are
a mystery, and I want to know what your
business is.'

'Well, your Honor since that question
has been asked me from the bench, I sup-
pose I will have to answer it,' was Morris-
on's unconscious comment. 'If you de-
mand officially to know what my business
is, I don't mind telling you that I am a
United States detective on the trail of a
band of murderers, I have rounded four
of them up here in Clinton, and am ready
to put them in jail. I will have all the others
within a week if you don't expose my
mission here.'

By this time Morrison's face was ashen
and his eyes had in them that ungodly
glare of insanity. His splendid form
was agitated with excitement, which in-
creased as he warmed up his subject.
Judge McBeth was quick to set aside the
verdict of the jury and hastily adjourn
court. Morrison retired to his office and
locked himself in. That night he left
Clinton as quietly and unostentatiously as
he had entered it two years before. Noth-
ing has been seen or heard of him since.
That afternoon Dr. Britz told a crowd in
the drug store of how a few months pre-
viously he had examined Morrison and dis-
covered his insanity by asking him the very
question which, when put by Judge Mc-
Beth, had set the strange young doctor off
on a hobby.

And to this day the old citizens of
Clinton who remember Morrison are still
wondering how it was that he, being in-
sane, exercised such a remarkable power
over the minds of the jurors with whom he
served. Some of them think that despite
this insanity he was a hypnotist.

NEW GLIMPSE OF CHARLES LAMB,
Some Reminiscences of the Great Writer
and His Sister.

Mrs. Cowden Clarke, the Shakespearean
scholar, in her sunny reminiscences
of her long life, devotes two or three of
her pleasantest pages to Charles and Mary
Lamb. She was in her childhood, for
some time the pupil of the latter, who was
called by her much loved brother—so he
humorously informed Mr. Clarke—"Marie
when we are alone together, Mary when
we are with friends, and Moll before the
servants." In later life Mrs. Clarke and

West Northfield, Oct. 23, by Rev. L. M. McCrorey.
John McKay to Augusta Harlow.
Carlton Co., Oct. 25, by Rev. S. J. Verry Rev. J.
Ferry to Mrs. Sarah Walverton.
Amherst, Nov. 3, by the Rev. W. H. Evans, Tho-
mas H. Spiby to Olla Cassner.
Glenora Co., N. B., by Rev. W. Harrison, Wil-
lard B. Chapman to Lucy Willis.
Oxford, Nov. 3, by the Rev. J. L. Dawson, James
E. Smith M. D. to Lydia Cochran.
Marquette Nov. 3, by the Rev. Edwin Smith,
George W. Mason to Francis Morris.
Bear Point Oct. 23, by Elder Wm. Halliday, Martin
Broun to Miss Maggie Goodhart.
Deep Brook, Oct. 20, by Rev. E. B. Moore, Byron
H. Robb to Margaret E. Carty.
Scottsboro, Oct. 20, by the Rev. J. T. Forbes, Ed-
ward C. McDonald to Alice J. McCullish.
Arcadia, Oct. 27, by Rev. F. R. Foster, Reginald
W. Ferry to Miss Julia C. Brayne.
Hull, Nov. 3, by Rev. W. J. Arnold, Richard
Frederick M. Libby to Susan F. Ho.
Barnardston, Nov. 2, by Rev. D. Drummond,
Malcolm McAulay to Flora McAulay.
Westville, Oct. 30, by the Rev. Thomas D. Stewart
James D. Nicholson to Liza McDonald.
Fourchu, Oct. 23, by Rev. Dr. Jost, David Mc-
Gillivray to Margaret Emma Armstrong.
Lower Perth, Aug. 31, by the Rev. S. J. Ferry,
Robert M. McMillan to Annie M. Moffat.
Lowell, Mass., Oct. 19, by Rev. D. A. MacFale, J.
Robert Sutherland, to Miss Polly Thatcher.
Vernon River, Oct. 27, by Rev. J. W. McConnell,
Robert M. McMillan, to Tillie T. Vickerson.
Saline, King's Co., Nov. 4, by the Rev. A. D. Arch-
ibald, Joseph H. Vaughan to Jennie Beckford.
Shelburne, Oct. 26, by Rev. Archd. Williamson,
Nelson Wallace Warner, to Annie Isabe la Mc-
Donald.
Jacksontown, N. B., Oct. 13, by the Rev. F. C.
Aikens, Spurgeon S. Beiridge to Dora B.
Comolly.
Grand Harbor, Grand Manan, Oct. 23, by Rev. W.
H. Perry, Captain George H. Foster to Miss
Mabel McDonald.
North Kingston, Oct. 27, by the Rev. J. B. Morgan
assisted by Revs. A. Coburn and A. F. Baker,
Rev. W. J. Rutledge to Jessie B. Eaton.

DIED.

- Farrboro, Nov. 3, Edward Worth.
Bridgewater, Oct. 31, Jar. Hirtle, 77.
Truro, Oct. 31, Daisy L. McNest, 16.
Sussex, Oct. 29, Robert G. Proctor, 33.
Boston Nov. 3, Charles E. Hilyard, 52.
Black Rock, Nov. 1, Charles Phinney.
St. John, Nov. 4, Wm. T. E. Doyle, 27.
Carlton, Maine, Oct. 17, Mrs. G. Goggin.
Sussex, Nov. 2, Alexander Whitler, 58.
Hull, Nov. 3, Chas. H. Harshman, 71.
Boston, Oct. 21, Thomas Alvin Reid, 3.
St. John, Nov. 6, Minnie L. Axtley, 74.
New York, Oct. 25, Ephraim C. Gates, 80.
St. John, Nov. 6, Samuel Cunningham, 74.
Kerville, Oct. 11, Lillie Clive Landry, 7.
Thurso, New York, Edith Faquharson, 15.
College Grant, Sept. 15, Robt. Sutherland 72.
Port Williams, Oct. 29, Joseph N. Wood, 60.
Upper Newport, Oct. 29, Richard Vange, 84.
Sydney, Oct. 24, Seward A. Rudderham, 29.
Stilesville, Nov. 1, William G. Hornman, 65.
Pictou, Oct. 30, Mary, wife of F. J. Tobin, 26.
Lower Hillsboro, Oct. 29, Malcolm Carlisle 77.
Groveland, Mass., Nov. 2, Harry Hopkins, 29.
Lower Perceux N. S., Oct. 22, Colby Balar, 22.
Lanesburg, Sept. 16, Ka's, wife of Lemuel Walcott.
Plymouth, Mass., Oct. 29, James G. Lorimer, 90.
Millstream Kings Co., Nov. 2, Harviale Hutchins
49.
Breckville, Oct. 31, Gertrude Alice M., wife of W.
J. Wallace.
St. John, Nov. 6, Mary, widow of the late William
Butcher, 84.
Bucouche, Oct. 21, Lydia Amelia, wife of John
Campbell, 63.
Dorchester, Nov. 1, Henry, son of Mr. and Mrs
McCarthy, 65.
Boston, Oct. 23, Rebecca, wife of Frederick Biggs
of Halifax N. S.
St. John, Nov. 6, Margaret A., wife of Robert
McCarthy, 65.
Chicago, Oct. 19, Mary A., widow of the late
Horatio N. Masters.
Scotts Ridge, Oct. 14, Christina, widow of the late
Donald Sinclair, 62.
Hull, Nov. 1, Patrick Flynn, son of Mr. and
Mrs. W. F. Flynn, 6.
Moncton, Oct. 4, Winnie, child of Mr. and Mrs.
McCarthy, 4 months.
Fairville, Nov. 6, Georgina, daughter of Mr. and
Mrs. George Tippet, 3.
St. Andrews, Oct. 25, Isabella, widow of the late
Capt. David Green, 78.
Wood's Harbor, Oct. 10, Gordon Rosemont, child
of Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Sears, 6.
Bridgewater, Oct. 21, Wallace Roy, only child of
Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Archibald, 8.
Lorville, Oct. 29, Susie Gertrude, daughter of
Mrs. Mrs. J. Jackson, 2 years and 11 months.
St. Leonard's, England, Nov. 2, Caroline B., only
daughter of Caroline R. M. and the late Bren-
ton Archibald, 19.

RAILROADS.

On and after Nov. 1st, 1897, the Steamship and
Train service of this railway will be as follows:
Royal Mail S.S. Prince Rupert.
Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday
Lve. St. J. h at 7.15 a. m., arv Digby 10.00 a. m.
Lve. Digby at 1.00 p. m., arv St. John, 3.45 p. m.
S. S. Evangeline runs daily (Sunday excepted)
between Farrboro, making connection at King-
port with express trains.

EXPRESS TRAINS

Daily (Sunday excepted).
Lve. Halifax 6.30 a. m., arv in Digby 12.50 p. m.
Lve. Digby 1.02 p. m., arv. Yarmouth 3.35 p. m.
Tues. and Fri.
Lve. Halifax 7.45 a. m., arv Digby 12.30 p. m.
Lve. Digby 12.42 p. m., arv Yarmouth 3.00 p. m.
Lve. Yarmouth 7.16 a. m., arv Digby 11.10 a. m.
Lve. Digby 11.25 a. m., arv Halifax 5.45 p. m.
Mon. and Tues.
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. Fri.
Lve. Annapolis 7.30 a. m., arv Digby 8.50 a. m.
Lve. Digby 8.29 p. m., arv Annapolis 4.40 p. m.

S. S. Prince Edward,

By far the finest and fastest steamer plying out
of Boston. Leaves Yarmouth, N. S., every TUESDAY
and FRIDAY, immediately on arrival of the Ex-
press Train and "Flying Breeze" Express,
arriving in Boston early next morning. Returning
leaves Long Wharf, Boston, every FRIDAY and
WEDNESDAY at 4.30 p. m. Tickets and dining on
Dominion Atlantic Railway Steamers and Palace
Car Express Trains.
Staterooms can be obtained on application to
City Agent.
Close connections with trains at Digby,
Halifax and St. John. Tickets on sale at City Office, 111 Prince William
Street, and from the Purser on steamer, from whom
time-tables and all information can be obtained.
W. R. G. McPHELL, Gen. Man'gr.
P. GIFFKINS, Superintendent.

STEAMBOATS.

1897. 1897.
The Yarmouth Steamship Co.
(LIMITED),
For Boston and Halifax,
Via Yarmouth.

The Shortest and Best Route between Nova
Scotia and the United States. The Quick-
est Time, up to 17 Hours' between
Yarmouth and Boston.

2-Trips a Week-2
THE STEEL STEAMER
BOSTON
UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.

COMMENCING Oct. 26th, one of the above
steamers will leave Yarmouth for Boston
every WEDNESDAY, and SATURDAY evenings
after arrival of the Express train from
Yarmouth and Boston.

Returning, leave Lewis wharf, Boston, every
TUESDAY and FRIDAY at 12 noon, making
close connections at Yarmouth with the Dominion
Atlantic and Coast Railway to all points in
Eastern Nova Scotia.

Stmr. City of St. John,

Will leave Yarmouth every FRIDAY morning for
Halifax, calling at Barrington, Shelburne, Locke-
port, Liverpool and Lunenburg. Returning leaves
Halifax, Black's wharf, Halifax, every MON-
DAY at 3 p. m., connecting with steamer for Bos-
ton on Wednesday evening, for Yarmouth and
intermediate ports.

Steamer Alpha,

Leaves St. John, for Yarmouth every TUESDAY
and FRIDAY Afternoon, returning, leaves Yar-
mouth every MONDAY and THURSDAY, at 3
o'clock p. m. for St. John.
Tickets and all information can be obtained
from
President and Managing Director.

On and after Monday, Nov. 1st,
The Steamer Clifton
will leave her wharf at Hampton Mon-
day, Wednesday and Saturday morn-
ings for Indian'ova.
She will leave Indian'ova on her return
trips on Tuesday and Thursday morn-
ing at 11 o'clock and on Saturdays at 3 p. m.
CAPT. R. G. SABLE,
Manager.

STAR LINE STEAMERS
For Fredericton

(Eastern Standard Time.)
Mail steamers David Weston and Olivette leave
St. John every day (except Sunday) at 8 a. m. for
Fredericton and all intermediate landings, and
leave Fredericton every day (except Sunday) at
7.30 a. m. for St. John.
A steamer of this line will leave Indian'ova every
Saturday night at 5.30 p. m. for Wickham and
Monday morning, returning Monday morning,
leaving Wickham at 8 a. m., arriving at Indian'ova
at 8 a. m., until further notice; one trip. Return
tickets, good for morning or afternoon boat on
Monday, no return tickets less than 40c.

RAILROADS.

Intercolonial Railway.

On and after Monday, the 4th Oct. 1897
trains of this Railway will run
daily, Sunday excepted, as follows.

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN
Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Pictou
and Halifax.....1.00
Express for Halifax.....15.00
Express for Sussex.....16.25
Express for Quebec, Montreal.....17.10

Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Mont-
real take through Sleeping Car at Moncton at 20.10
o'clock.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

Express from Sussex..... 6.30
Express from Montreal and Quebec (Monday
excepted)..... 10.20
Express from Moncton(daily)..... 10.30
Express from Halifax..... 10.00
Express from Halifax, Pictou and Camp-
bellton..... 18.30
Accommodation from Moncton..... 24.20

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway are hauled
by steam from the locomotive, and those between
Halifax and Montreal, via Lewis, are lighted by
electricity.
All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.
D. POTTINGER,
General Manager.
Railway Office,
Moncton, N. B., 4th October, 1897.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Thanksgiving
Excursions

Excursion tickets will be sold locally on Atlantic
Division, November 24th and 26th, good for return
until November 29th; and to points beyond Megans-
et November 26th, and 28th, good for return until
November 30th, at one way first class fare for
the round trip. For further particulars enquire of
Ticket Agents.
D. McNICOLL, A. H. NORMAN,
Pass. Traffic Mgr., Dist. Pass. Agent,
Montreal. St. John, N. B.