HOW THE CANADIAN FORCES WON FAME AT COURCELETTE

French Canadian Troops Did Especially Good Work—Soldiers from Canada Cheered as They Charged Through Machine Gun Fire and Inferno of High Explosives.

(By Philip Gibbs in the London Chronicle.)

In a scrappy way I have told something about the way the Canadians fought for Courcelette. It is worth more than that as an historic narrative. From first to last, beginning with the dawn of Friday, Sept. 15, and going on now, beyond the village, against German counter-attacks, these men from the West have shown themselves very gallant, and hard and quick in fighting qualities.

There was a body of French-Canadians among them, dark-eyed fellows, of the same type as the French people among whom they found themselves by the odd chance of fate, like some of the French Chasseurs Alpins who have been fighting on our right, lithe-bodied men, with muscles like whip-cord, full of individual character, and an old tradition of warfare behind them, war against nature and wild animals, away from town life.

The enemy was not sure what men he had against him down below Courcelette. I think it was to get this knowledge that he sent out a number of his bombers just before the Canadian attack was to be launched. I have already told about the sergeant who saw them coming, and about the the boy by his side who was buried alive by a shell, and lived to tell me the tale, with a strange smile in his brown eyes, as he leaned on a crooked stick, some old tree stump he had picked up to support him when he was weak from loss of blood. He was one of the French-Canadian boys. The German bombers came out of the darkness suddenly, and pounced upon a bit of trench, flinging their hand-grenades, and trying to grab some of our men as prisoners. It was just like one of the old raids, better done by the Canadians themselves. They had a short innings, and not a man went back. A Canadian machine gunner rushed up his "Lewis" and killed those who came over our parapets. One officer with 12 bombers accounted for the others.

Three "Tanks" Employed.

But it was awkward happening just at the hour when the grand attack was waiting for the word "Go." It might have disorganized the plan at the outset. The Canadians did not let it make any kind of difference to them. At the exact moment all the waves of men rose, swept over the dead bodies of the raiders and in a great tide rolled over No Man's Land. Three Tanks went with them, slower than the infantry, but climbing steadily over the trenches and the shell craters, and prowling around for the places from which there came a spitting fire of machine guns. They found some of them in the Sugar Factory, and I have told how they sat down there, crumbling the emplacements under their heavy ribs, and pouring out a deady fire.

The Canadian infantry had a difficult operation. The ground from the high ridge of Pozieres sloped down before them to the edge of the village of Courcelette, where they had been ordered to halt and consolidate while reserve battalions—the French-Canadians on the right—came up behind to "mop-up" the captured ground. A German trench ran at an angle from their objective, and as they advanced the Canadians had to tke this "en passant," as chess players would say, the flank capturing the trench at the same rate of progress as the centre and right went forward.

Through an Inferno.

It was done. Through machine-gun fire and an inferno of shrapnel and high explosives the Canadians stormed their way down the slope, shouting and cheering as they went, led by officers who urged them on. Before falling, some of them, mortally wounded. In the trenches the German soldiers fought stubbornly, flinging their bombs and maintaining a rapid rifle fire until the Canadians were right upon them with the bayonet. At the sight of sharp steel they fought no more, but flung up their hands.

The Canadians had a long way to go to the outskirts of Courcelette, right across open country, and as they went the German crumps fell among them, tossing up great masses as large as village churches—of smoke and earth filled with flying shell-splinters.

Gathering Strength.

It was on the line outside Courcelette that they stopped at last to dig and gather their strength and take breath. It was late in the afternoon, I think, that the ground behind them was thoroughly cleared, and that the German defense of the Sugar Factory was finally broken with the help of the Tanks. There was a conference between the officers, those who were still unwounded. Men in the ranks asked the same question, and answered it. "Why not take Courcelette itself?"

The order and the honor of the new attack was given to the "mop-up" battalions behind, with the French-Canadians among them, who had been advancing behind the assaulting troops as a clearing and consolidating force. The colonel of the French-Canadians tells the story. He is a wiry man, typical of his race, modest, bright-eyed, keeping a sense of humor in spite of all the tragedy of war, such a man as Chaucer knew when Norman-French was spoken in English fields—"a very parfit gentil knight."

He is proud of his French Canadians. They had a long way to go to get to Courcelette. Nearly three and a half miles to the final line given to them on the other side of the village. "We're late, we're late," said the little colonel. "We must get there in time at whatever cost. French Canadians forward!"

They were not too late. They came up to the first assaulting battalions—those who had dug in south of the village—just in time to pass through them and lead the new attack. Many men had dropped on the way. The ground was still being torn up by steel ploughs. All the air was full of the scream and whine and crash of shells. Round Courcelette there was a clatter of machine-gun fire from German hiding places. The garrison there was ready for defense.

"Mes Enfants."

"Alons done, mes enfants!"

It is the way in which French officers lead their men to victory or to death:

The French Canadians, with their comrades on the left, swung round in a loop round the southern half of the village, and closed in and invaded its streets. ..... The capture of Courcelette was one of the astounding things in this battle of the Somme. There were 1,500 Germans in and about it, and the place was stormed by much less than that number. Dug-outs full of Germans were routed out by a few men who could have been crushed and killed by the odds against them. One Canadian boy went down into a dug-out, and after a time—what queer conversation could he have down there?—came out again with prisoners. There were twenty of them, tall, big men, who could have made a meal off this brown-eyed lad who marshalled them up.

Some of the Germans made themselves useful. A wounded Canadian officer captured five of them before he became too weak to get back to the dressing station unaided. Speaking French to them, which one at least understood, he ordered his prisoners to make a stretcher for him, enforcing his command by keeping his revolver on them. From some old sticks and sandbags they made the stretcher, and then carried him down.

Two German doctors helped to dress our wounded, and worked bravely and steadily under shell fire for many hours. One of them objected to having a sentry put near his dug out. "I am not a fighting man," he said. "I did not help to make this war. My work is for humanity, and your wounded are the same to me as ours, poor, suffering men, needing my help, which I am glad to give."

A Handful of Heroes.

Beyond the village that night the enemy made seven counter-attacks upon the Canadians. There were moments when even the Colonel thought that things did not look "too bright." But all these assaults were beaten off, as the Canadians have beaten off other attacks yesterday and today, inflicting heavy losses and gaining more ground.

One counter-attack was repulsed by a handful of men in a way that gives a grotesque comedy to all this night scene of war filled with so much death, and terror, and human courage strong in endurance. A tot of rum had been served out to each Canadian to give a glow of warmth to limbs chilled in the west soil of shell craters and to hearts chilled by the reaction which follows fierce excitement. This handful of men were sitting in a German dug-out. They laughed, and sang, forgetful of the scenes about them. It was as jolly as in a log-cabin of the West, by this dug-out, where a corpse lay very quiet. Again they shouted, and laughed more loudly, giving Red Indian war-cries, and other wild whoops. And that was when the counter-attack began.

It did not get very far. A body of Germans advancing over No Man's Land to the British lines suddenly heard frightful, blood-curdling sounds. It was as though the tribes of the Blackfeet had come out upon the war-path, yelling as they swung their tomahawks and dancing round the scalps of their victims. The Germans hated to hear such a noise. It was as though all the devils of hell were upon them, laughing diabolically. . . . They turned and fled.

Heart Fluttering Easily Corrected

GOOD ADVICE TO FOLKS BOTHERED WITH PALPITATION, WEAKNESS, ETC.

If your heart flutters, be careful. An attack is liable to come on at any time. Excitement, over-exertion or emotion may cause it.

If blood rushes to the head, if palpitation and short breath are noticeable, there's cause for alarm.

If you want a good honest remedy try Ferrozone. We recommend Ferrozone because we know it's just right for heart trouble. It cured A. F. Beattie, who lives at Allen Hotel, Bay City, Mich. See if your symptoms resemble these:

Some Symptoms of Weak Heart.

Nervousness,	Palpitation,
Trembling,	Dizziness,
Sinking Feeling	Heart Paint,
Short Breath,	Weakness.

Mr. Beattie says:

"I was weak and miserable.

"I was subject to heart palpitation and dizziness.

"As I grew worse I began to have trembling and sinking sensations.

"Ferrozone strengthened my heart, gave vigor to my nerves, soon made me well. It's a great rebuilder."

By strengthening the muscles of the heart, giving proper circulation and causing a general rebuilding of the whole system, Ferrozone is bound to do grand work in heart trouble; try it. 50c. per box, or six for $2.50, at all dealers, or direct by mail from The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

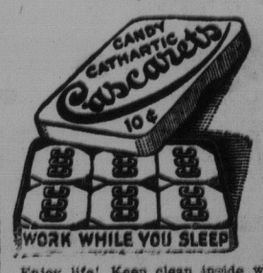
AN ERROR RECORD.

The record for numerous errors in a big league game has stood thirty-three years, as it was hung up on August 21, 1883, by Pitcher Hagan and Catcher Gross of the Quakers, in a game with the Providence Grays, then in the National league. The Quakers, under the management of Bob Ferguson, were new to the National circuit, and they had some hard sledding. On the day in question Ferguson sent Arthur Hagan into the box, while another youngster, Gross, was behind the bat. The Grays fell on Hagan's delivery hammer and tongs, and batted out seven runs in the first chapter. Providence scored in every inning thereafter except one, making a total of twenty-eight runs, while the Quakers were shut out. Ferguson's club made twenty-seven errors, and of this number eleven were chalked up against Hagan and eight against Gross, making nineteen miscues pulled off by the battery. This record has never been equalled under the big top, and it is likely to stand for all time.

CASCARETS SELL TWENTY MILLION BOXES PER YEAR

Best, safest cathartic for liver and bowels, and people know it.

They're fine! Don't stay bilious, sick, headachy or constipated.



Enjoy life! Keep clean inside with Cascarets. Take one or two at night and enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced. Wake up feeling grand. Your head will be clear, your tongue clean, breath right, stomach sweet and your liver and thirty feet of bowels active. Get a box at any drug store and straighten up. Stop the headaches, bilious spells, bad colds and bad days—Brighten up, Cheer up, Clean up! Mothers should give a whole Cascaret to children when cross, bilious, feverish or if tongue is coated—they are harmless—never gripe or sicken.

RELIEVE HEADACHES WITHOUT DOSING

Ay Applying Sloan's Liniment to Forehead You Can Stop the Severe Pains.

Many headaches are of a neuralgic origin. The symptoms of such headaches are intense and lingering pains in the brow, temples back of the head.

There is one certain relief that has been known and recommended for years back, Sloan's Liniment. One application and the dull pain is practically gone. It is easily applied without rubbing. Rubbing is unnecessary, as Sloan's Liniment quickly penetrates to the seat of trouble.

Aching muscles, rheumatism, bruises, lumbago, chilblains, sprains and stiff neck can also be most effectively treated with Sloan's Liniment. Cleaner than mussy plasters or ointments; it does not stain the skin or clog the pores.

At all drug stores, 25c., 50c., $1.00.

Sloan's Liniment
KILLS PAIN

SIGNALS ARE THE NERVE LIFE OF FORCES FIGHTING IN FIELD

The Work That Signal Corps is Called Upon to Do at the Front—More Intelligent, Trained Men are Needed for Service.

(Ottawa Free Press.)

Since the outbreak of hostilities in August, 1914, there is probably no branch of the Canadian overseas forces which have stepped to the foreground so rapidly as the Divisional Signal Corps. As old methods of warfare have given way before the ever increasing host of scientific devices we have now reached the period when the men who are to carry on the work of crushing the Hun must be of the highest type. Where in the past the call for every form of service has been for those of fine physique, men who were stalwart and strong irrespective of education or qualification, the time is now here when those in charge of the forces are calling for men who can take charge of responsible positions, men whose intellectual qualifications fit them for some special detail which is of a highly important nature.

Valuable Branch.

Those who have had the privilege of observing the marked rapidity with which Divisional Signallers have come to the foreground will admit that this branch of service in addition to being of a highly intellectual nature is also a valuable contributing factor in the progress of the war.

Many inquiries have been received within the past few months from young men anxious to connect themselves with this organization but who have not a thoroughly clear conception of the work embraced in this branch of the service. For the benefit of such inquiries the most important features of Divisional Signal work are herewith outlined.

What They Do.

Divisional Signallers are a corps assigned to take charge of all messages and communications between Divisional and Brigade Headquarters.

Those in charge of the work determine as to how such communications shall be transmitted. Sometimes it is advisable to lay miles of cable and thus transmit the message by telephone or telegraph, whilst at other times prudence deems it essential to forward the command by a despatch rider, the latter using either horse or motor-cycle.

Has Pleasures.

The laying and concealing of a cable is a work which cannot help but interest all who have ever followed the vocation of linemen or electricians, whilst any who enjoy speeding along the countryside with motor-cycle at a good clip must find there a large scope for their activities.

It will readily be observed from the foregoing that signals are the very nerve life of the fighting forces, and therefore the highest standard of efficiency in this particular branch of the service must be attained.

Those who have been privileged to visit the beautiful camp at Rockliffe this summer, where the Divisional Signal Depot has gone about the work of training young men for its various needs, must have admired the splendid conditions under which the recruits have been taught the many branches of the work. The high type of men engaged in the art of learning to signal strikes one very forcibly.

Capable Officer.

Under the able command of the officer commanding, Capt. Hadley no stone has been left unturned to make the quarters as comfortable for the men as possible, and whilst the majority of those taken on the strength have been composed of university and high school students, telegraphers, etc., these have enjoyed conditions to a large degree at Rockliffe which are consistent with those which have been their lot in the past.

As one looks back upon the past two years of warfare with its ever increasing demands for men it is extremely gratifying to observe that up to within the past few weeks ago every man who was admitted to the Divisional Signal Depot had previously entered his own application and had not been canvassed by any representative of the corps.

Steady Demand.

Since the demand for men has steadily advanced, however, and the various universities and educative institutions have gradually become drained of eligibles, it has become essential for the Divisional Signal Corps to seek a number of men with the necessary qualifications in order to secure for the depot its full strength, as the drafts are sent overseas, the latter occurring approximately every six weeks as the men become efficient.

In the past two months excellent work has been accomplished by the recruiting staff of divisional signals at the base recruiting office, Sparks street. Much credit is due to Lieut. H. J. Kirby and his staff who have had charge of the work there, and special mention should be made of the fact whilst the task of recruiting men for King and country has developed into a more difficult problem day by day, every application that has been received has been from men well fitted for the important work in which they will be engaged. In view of the fact that Lieut. Kirby has been assigned such a small staff to carry on his work heading the list for this military district in the month of September when he secured for the signal depot ninety-eight men, is highly commendable.

Any desirous of connecting themselves with the Divisional Signal Corps and who are of military age should interview Lieut. Kirby at the base recruiting office at an early date. Those who have any of the following qualifications are especially desirable: linesmen, telegraphers, motor cyclists signallers, electricians and drivers.

THE PULL TOGETHER.

Without being overly blessed or overly cursed by any great array of stars, Boston has more than her share of experienced workmen who have been through the smash more than once.

Jack Barry has been a star in five pennant races and five world's series. He should get beset with fluttering duck fits at another!

Duffy, Lewis, Harry Hooper, Forest Cady, Bill Carrigan and Larry Gardner have been through three pennant winning campaigns and two winning post-season championships.

The Red Sox pitching staff for two years has been acclimated against disaster and lifted to the test by facing and stopping a few such people as Ty Cobb, Tris Speaker, Joe Jackson, Eddie Collins, Sam Crawford, George Sisler, Frank Baker, Happy Felsch, Bert Shotten, Bob Veach and Amos Strunk. This brand of competition has developed stamina and a pull-together spirit.

By losing Speaker in April and by losing Jack Barry in September the Red Sox were able to prove they were no one-man or two-man ball club. Against much tougher all-around competition this season, minus Speaker all the year and Barry the last month, Carrigan's club has done as well this season as it did last.

Glen White, "heavy" of William Fox's new picture, speaks:

"Longfellow said that everybody in this world must be either hammer or anvil. It seems to me that a great many of them are merely bellows."

CUT THIS OUT

OLD ENGLISH RECIPE FOR CATARRHAL DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES.

If you know someone who is troubled with head noises or Catarrhal Deafness, cut out this formula and hand it to them, and you will have been the means of saving some poor sufferer, perhaps from total deafness. Recent experiments have proved conclusively that Catarrhal Deafness, head noises, etc., were the direct cause of constitutional disease, and that salves, sprays, inhalers, etc., merely temporize with the complaint and seldom, if ever, effect a permanent cure. This being so, much time and money has been spent of late by a noted specialist in perfecting a pure, gentle, yet effective tonic that would quickly dispel all traces of the catarrhal poison from the system. The effective prescription which was eventually formulated, and which has aroused the belief that deafness will soon be extinct, is given below in understandable form, so that any one can treat themselves in their own home at little expense.

Secure from your druggist 1 oz. Parmint (Double Strength), about 75c. worth. Take this home and add to it ¼ pint of hot water and 4 oz. of granulated sugar; stir until dissolved. Take one tablespoonful four times a day.

The first dose should begin to relieve the distressing head noises, headache, dullness, cloudy thinking, etc., while the hearing rapidly returns as the system is invigorated by the tonic action of the treatment. Loss of smell and mucus dropping in the back of the throat, are other symptoms that show the presence of catarrhal poison, and which are often entirely overcome by this efficacious treatment. Nearly ninety per cent of all ear troubles are directly caused by catarrh; therefore, there must be many people whose hearing can be restored by this simple home treatment.

Every person who is troubled with head noises, catarrhal deafness, or catarrh in any form, should give this prescription a trial.

Important Note: In ordering Parmint always specify that you want double strength. Your druggist has it or he can easily get it for you. If not send 75c., postal note or money order, to the International Laboratories, 74 St. Antoine St., Montreal, Que., Can., and they will supply you.

tories,7 4 St. Antoine St., Montreal, Que., Can., and they will supply you. Postal note or money order.

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1 Inclined Type, on skids ..50 H. P.
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Complete details together with prices can be had upon request.

L. MATHESON & CO. Ltd.
Boiler Makers
New Glasgow, Nova Scotia

SHIPPING NEWS

MINIATURE ALMANAC.

October—Phases of the Moon.

First quarter.....	4th—7h.	0m.	a.m.
Full moon.....	11th—3h.	1m.	a.m.
Last quarter.....	18th—9h.	9m.	p.m.
New moon.....	26th—4h.	37m.	p.m.

Date.	D. of W.	Sun rises.	Sun sets.	H. water a.m.	H. water p.m.	L. water a.m.	L. water p.m.
10	Tu	6.38	5.44	10.34	22.27	4.36	17.00
11	W	6.40	5.42	11.20	23.34	5.23	17.47

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Str Bella, New York, coal, R P & W F Starr.

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Str North Star, Boston via Maine ports.

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CANADIAN SERVICE.

MONTREAL TO LONDON
(via Falmouth)

From London.		From Montreal.
Sept. 23	AUSONIA	Oct. 12
Oct. 14	ASCANIA	Oct. 31

Cabin and Third Class.

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(Avonmouth Dock)

From Bristol		From Montreal.
Sept. 26	FELTRIA	Oct 17
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For information apply The Robert Reford Co., Limited, General Agents, 162 Prince William street, St. John, N. B.

FURNESS LINE.

From London	Steamer.	From St. John
——.....	Sachem	Sept. 26
Sept. 16.....	Rappahannock ..	Oct. 4
Oct. 2.....	Kanawha	Oct. 18

WILLIAM THOMSON & CO.
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Oct. 14	Manchester Merchant*	Oct. 28

Steamers marked * take cargo for Philadelphia.

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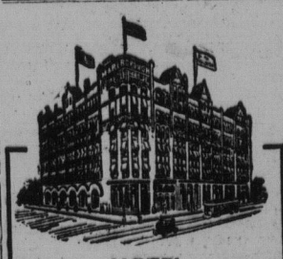

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With Bath, $1.50 per day
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THAT miserable feeling is due to impure blood resulting from winter's indoor living.

Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Jaundice and Constipation come from impurities in the blood. There's one remedy—tried, tested, and found efficacious for the last fifty years—and that is

Dr. WILSON'S HERBINE BITTER'S

a preparation made from Dandelion, Mandrake, Burdock and other purifying herbs.

At the first approach of "Spring fever" commence taking this 'true Blood Purifyer' don't wait for something worse to develop.

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Dr. Wilson's Dandelion Worm-Lozenges. A reliable cure for worms. In candy form. 25

Eastern Steamship Lines

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INTERNATIONAL LINE
LOW FARES
ST. JOHN to
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Round Trip Fares Sept. 11 to Oct. 13. Return limit 30 days.

Portland - $6.50
Boston - $7.00

Tickets and staterooms at City Ticket Office, 47 King St., also at Wharf Ticket Office.

ST. JOHN - FREDERICTON

STEAMER HAMPSTEAD

Will leave old May Queen wharf at 8.30 a. m. (St. John time) on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday for Fredericton and intermediate ports.

JOSEPH WILLIAMS,
Managing Owner, 'Phone M 2701

Crystal Stream Steamship Co.

St. John-Fredericton Route.

The Stmr. D. J. PURDY will sail from North End for Fredericton and intermediate points every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 a.m., returning alternate days, leaving Fredericton 7 a. m.

The "D. J. Purdy" and "Majestic" can be chartered at any time for Excursions and Picnics.

By special arrangement with the C. P. R. passengers may go to Fredericton on the Stmr. D. J. Purdy and return by train same or following day, rate $2.50, stopover rate $3.00, also effective good for return until Oct. 31st. This arrangement also applies in reverse direction.

St. John-Washademoak Route.

The Steamer "MAJESTIC" will sail from North End for Cole's Island and intermediate points every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday at 10 a.m.; returning alternate days, leaving Cole's Island at 6 a. m.

D. J. PURDY, Manager.
Warehouse No. 204.

The Maritime Steamship Co., Limited.

On March 3, 1916, and until further notice the S.S. Connors Bros., will run as follows: Leave St. John, N. B., Thorne Wharf and Warehousing Company, Ltd., on Saturday, 7.30 a. m., daylight time, for St. Andrews, N. B., calling at Dipper Harbor, Beaver Harbor, Black's Harbor, Back Bay or L'Etete, Deer Island, Red Store or St. George. Returning leave St. Andrews, N. B., Tuesday for St. John, N B., calling at L'Etete or Back Bay, Black's Harbor, Beaver Harbor and Dipper Harbor Weather and tide permitting.

Agent—Thorne Wharf and Warehousing Co., Ltd, 'Phone, 2851. Mgr. Lewis Connors.

This company will not be responsible for any debts contracted after this date without a written order from the company or captain of the steamer.

Majestic Steamship Company.

The steamer Champlain will leave Public Wharf, North End, on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at twelve o'clock, noon, for Hatfield's Point and intermediate landings. Returning alternate days due in St. John at 1 o'clock.

R. S. ORCHARD,
Manager.

GRAND MANAN S. S. CO.

After Oct. 1st and until further notice S. S. Grand Manan leaves Grand Manan, Mondays 7.30 a.m., for St. John, returning leaves St. John Wednesdays 7.30 a. m., both ways via Campobello, Eastport and Wilson's Beach.

Leave Grand Manan Thursdays 7.30 a. m., for St. Stephen, returning Friday 7 a. m., via Campobello, Eastport and St. Andrews, both ways.

Leave Grand Manan Saturdays 7.30 a. m., round trip St. Andrews, returning 1 p. m., both ways via Campobello and Eastport.

Atlantic Standard Time.

SCOTT D. GUPTILL, Mgr.

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INTERNATIONAL LINE.
Steamships "Calvin Austin" and "Governor Cobb"

Leave St. John Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 9 a. m. for Eastport, Lubec, Portland and Boston.

Return—Leave Central Wharf, Boston, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 9 a. m. for Portland, Eastport, Lubec and St. John. (Atlantic Standard time governs departure of steamers from St. John.)

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Reduced Fares and Stateroom Prices.

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Route via Cape Cod Canal.

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