Narrow Escape.

ROCHESTER, June 9, 1882. "Ten Years ago I was attacked with the most Intense and Gastly pains in my back and —*Kidneys*,

"Extending to the end of my toes and to my brain!

"Which makes me delirious!

"Prostrating!!!!

"It took three men to hold me on my bed at times!

"The Doctors tried in vain to relieve me, but to no purpose.

Morphine and other opiates!

"Had no effect!

"After two months I was given up to die!!!

"When my wife heard a neighbor tell what Hop Bitters had done for her, she at once got and gave me some. The first dose eased my brain and seemed to go hunting through my system for the pain.

The second dose eased me so much that I slept two hours, something I had not done for two months. Before I had used the bottles, I was well and able to work as hard as any man could, for over three weeks; but I worked too hard for my strength, and taking a hard cold, I was taken with the most acute and painful rheumatism all through my system that ever was known.

"I called the doctors again, and after several weeks they left me a cripple on crutches for life, as they said. I met a friend and told him my case, and he said Hop Bitters had cured him and would cure me. I pooched at him, but he was so earnest I was induced to use them again.

In less than four weeks I threw away my crutches and went to work lightly, and kept on using the bitters for five weeks, until I became as well as any man living, and have been so for six years since.

It has also cured my wife, who had been sick for years; and has kept her and my children well and healthy with from two to three bottles per year. There is no need to be sick at all if these bitters are used. J. J. BERK. Ex-Supervisor.

"That poor invalid wife, Sister, Mother, Or daughter!!!!

"Can be made the picture of health!

"with a few bottles of Hop Bitters!

☞None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

Puttner's Syrup

HYPOPHOSPHITES.

is invariably prescribed by the profession in cases of Nervous Prostration, Chronic Cough, Bronchial and Asthmatic Affections, Scrofula, Diseases of Women and Children, etc., etc.

ENDORSED BY THE PROFESSION

DR. W. B. WATER, says:

I have tried Puttner's Syrup and find it well made, very palatable and admirably adapted to do good in those cases where Hypophosphites are called for.

DR. SINCLAIR, Asst. Physician to Mount Hope Lyman Asylum, says:

In General Debility it acts well, as a Tonic, Improvement follows more rapidly than when other preparations are used.

TRENAMAN, M. D., City Medical Officer:

Has used Puttner's Syrup and can testify efficacious.

COULD GIVE MANY OTHERS.

Remember this fact, that Puttner's Syrup contains no oil. Ask for the Syrup. Sold by all Dealers. PRICE 50 CENTS.

Sussex Poultry Yard.

EGGS FOR HATCHING, 1885.

HAVING imported from C. Gammerdinger, Columbus, Ohio, the following varieties of Thoroughbred Poultry, I am prepared to ship, carefully packed to any address, fresh and fertile Eggs at the following rates: White Crested Black Polish, $3.00 per clutch of 13; Langshan's pure Croad strain, $2.00 per 13; Silver Spangled Hamburg, $2.00 per 13; White Leghorns, $1.50 per 13; Brown Leghorns, $1.50 per 13; Partridge Cochins, $2.00 per 13. Eggs ordered may be of as many varieties in one or more fittings as desired. All orders accompanied by the cash will be promptly filled and safe arrival guaranteed.

Address, REV. B. WELTON,
16-24 Sussex, N. B.

LONDON HOUSE
Wholesale.

Received since 1st June, 317 packages British Foreign, and Canadian Manufactured ex

DRY GOODS.

☞All orders by our Travellers, or by Letter, will have, as usual, prompt and careful attention.

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BARBADOS MOLASSES, 48cts.

Star Flour, $5.75.

RICE, per 100 lbs., $3.70.

J. P. COWAN.
14-1y. 54 & 56 Charlotte St.

THE HOME.

"Is It?"

BY T. S. D.

Just before the crucifixion,
In the early eventide,
Sat the Saviour at the table,
His disciples by his side.

To their utter consternation
Fell the words upon their ears
"One of you shall soon betray me,"
Filling all their hearts with fears.

Then began examination,
"Is it I?" asked one by one;
Can it be that I'm the traitor,
That I would betray the Son?

Let us ask ourselves the question,
"Are we true to Christ to-day?"
And if found at all unfaithful,
Haste at once to "watch and pray."

Sacrificed Mother.

The revolting spectacle of a daughter domineering over her mother is a sadly frequent one. How often does one see a healthy young miss call upon her tired mother, as if she were a servant, to wait upon her young ladyship, as being in her deferred dinner, to take care of her room, to keep her clothes clean and in repair.

When the daughter has grown up selfish and domineering, it is, primarily, the mother's own fault. The fond mother, especially if she has few of the good things of this world, is too likely to say: "I will sacrifice everything for my child. I will do without that, she may possess. I will drudge that she may be a lady, I will deny myself learning that she may be educated. I will stay out of society and wear old clothes that she may go out as well dressed as her companions and enjoy herself."

That is the first mis-step. Any mother who follows this plan will be the slave of her daughter before she is out of pinafores; and the daughter is sure to grow up selfish, exacting, silly and unreasonable. By and by, the mother looks for reward. She doesn't ask for fine clothes and relief from drudgery—she has got used to her hard lot, but she craves a little sympathy and commendation from the worshipped daughter for whom "she has done so much."

Aye, so much that it has spoiled the girl's naturally sweet and unselfish disposition. She may feel uneasy once in a while, but she has no real sympathy with her toil-worn mother. She is ashamed of her mother's old-fashioned clothes, though she takes as her right all the new ones herself, and the asthetic young lady is impatient and mortified because her mother can't talk about anything but "common domestic subjects, you know."

This is wrong. The mother should be the undisputed mistress of the home. As long as a daughter remains in her father's house, she is the natural and proper subordinate of the mother. Daughters brought up to understand this and shape their actions accordingly, receive a discipline which best fits them, to be, in their turn, mistresses of their homes and judicious mothers. A mother is right in desiring the best welfare of her child, but it is better for the child that the mother should maintain her own dignified position, and that she would make the most of herself intellectually and socially.

A Reminiscence.

My dinner table was laid for invited guests, and everything was ready for them to be summoned into the dining room. I gave a parting glance at my well arranged table, and felt proud and pleased. I knew, too, that the dinner was well cooked, and the feeling of satisfaction which possessed my soul more than compensated me for the extra labor and care I had in preparing it. I seated my little girl five years old, fresh and sweet in her clean starched dress, in her high chair, and was about to turn to go into the parlor to call them to dinner, when a sudden cry from her made me look back. She had, by some terribly unlucky accident, overturned a tureen of gravy, and the greasy liquid was rapidly spreading itself over the table. My temper rose in a twinkling, and an angry exclamation rose to my lips. I was overwrought with work and excitement, for a dinner party was not a common occurrence in our quiet household, and our guests were those of whom, to tell the truth, I stood somewhat in awe. A minute before, everything was so auspicious, and now, what should I do! It seemed a drop too much for my tired nerves—many drops too much for my table cloth. I was about to jerk my child down angrily from the table, when a blessed influence held me. I caught the expression on her face. Such a sorry, frightened, appealing look, I never saw, and suddenly, a picture of the past came, and stood out vividly before my mind's eye. My child's face revealed feelings which I had experienced twenty years before.

I saw myself a little nervous girl, about eight years old, in the happy home of my childhood. It was a stormy afternoon in winter. It was when coal oil lamps were first introduced, and father had bought a very handsome one. The snow had drifted against the kitchen windows, so, although it was not yet night, the lamp was lighted. Mother was sick in bed, upstairs, and we children were gathered in the kitchen, to keep the noise and confusion away from her. I was feeling very important, helping to get supper; at any rate, I imagined I was helping, and in my officiousness. I seized that lamp and went down to the cellar for some butter. I tried to set it on the hanging shelf, but alas! I didn't give it room enough, and down it fell on the cemented floor.

I never shall forget the shock that it gave me. I seemed almost paralyzed. I didn't dare to go upstairs, and I was afraid to stay down there, and to make it worse I heard father's voice in the kitchen. He had cautioned us all, again and again, to be careful of the lamp, and, now, there it lay, smashed to pieces! But his voice seemed to give me the impetus I needed to go up, and meet the scolding or whipping, or both, which I felt sure awaited me and which I really felt I deserved. So I crept up over the dark stairway, and as I entered the kitchen I met father with a such stern look on his face that I was frightened. I saw that there was no need to tell him what had happened. He had heard the crash, and if he hadn't I guess my face would have told the story. The children stood silently around, waiting to see what father would do, and I saw by their faces that they were horror struck, for that lamp had been the subject of too much talk and wonder to be vanished without creating a sensation.

As for me, I felt so frightened, so confused and sorry, that I couldn't speak. Not upon dancing at father I saw the angry look die out of his eyes, and one of tenderest pity take its place. I doubt not that he saw the same look on my face then, that I saw in my child's face to-day. In a minute he had lifted me in his arms and was hugging me close to his breast. Then he whispered, oh, so kindly, I can hear his voice now:

"Never mind, little daughter, we all know was an accident, but I hope you will take the small lamp when you go down to the cellar again."

Oh! what a revulsion of feeling I experienced! It was such a surprise to me, that I was suddenly overwhelmed with feelings of love and gratitude, and burying my face in his whiskers, I sobbed as if my heart were breaking. No punishment could have affected me half so much, and nothing can ever efface the memory of it from my mind.

How I loved my father to-day, as the sight of my own little girl's face brought all so freshly before me! Will she love me as dearly, I wonder, twenty years or more from now, because, moved by the God-given impulse that stirred my father's heart in that long ago time, I was able to press the little frightened thing to my heart and tell her kindly that I knew she didn't mean to spill the gravy, and that I knew she would be more careful another time? Will she be helped by it, when she is a mother, as I have been helped to-day? Oh! how impossible for parents to estimate the effect of these seemingly little events!

If it had taken as long for this to pass through my mind as it has for me to tell it, my dinner would surely have been cold, and my guests tired of waiting. But it was all done in a twinkling, and buoyed up by a new and sudden strength, I quickly wiped off the soiled cloth, spread a thickly folded clean one over the place, and called my company to dinner. Strange to say, the awe I had been feeling for my guests was gone. I felt easy and tranquil, and such a remarkable spirit of happiness and sociality prevailed, and everything passed off so smoothly, that I couldn't help feeling as if unseen hands and an unseen presence had helped me through it all.—*Elsie Dee.*

—THE KITCHEN.—Last in the thoughts of many, the kitchen should come first in the thoughts of all who wish to keep house successfully. Far from being an unimportant factor in the comfort of the family, it plays a part really superior to the parlor. Yet how much is lavishly spent to make that room beautiful and attractive in houses where the kitchen is damp, dark, small, and insufficiently supplied with conveniences for doing the house work. See to it, friends, that the kitchen utensils are whole, in good order, and handy to use. If you cannot have the new chair, the dainty vase, the long-desired rug for the drawing-room, have at least enough spoons, saucepans, pots and gridirons for the easy preparation of the meals. Let the kitchen be well-lighted and cheerful, with a painted floor if possible, or a bright thick oil-cloth. Have one strong, large table, and a couple of smaller ones, with chairs that are comfortable as well as serviceable. I believe in making the kitchen an inviting place, and in keeping its appliances up to the times, just as a farmer insists on having the latest labor-saving contrivances in his fields and barns. Far too many women spend their energies wastefully in "making things do," after the things in question are worn out and fit for the junk-shop. This is mistaken economy. —*Christian Intelligencer.*

—CLAM CAKES.—*Ingredients*: One cup of milk, lard, one egg, a little salt, two and a half cupfuls of flour, three dozen clams.

Make a batter of the egg, milk, flour, and salt; beat well together and then stir in lightly the clams that have been well drained. Drop in hot fat with a tablespoonful of batter and two clams in each one. Fry brown, and serve immediately.

—A PASTRY DISH FOR BOYS.—*Ingredients*: Eggs, bread crumbs, butter, seasoning.

Break some eggs into a small tart dish, without injuring the yolks or laying one over the other. Drop on them some warm butter, and lightly strew crumbs of bread and seasoning over them. Put in the oven until the whites are set; serve with parsley around the edge.

—Cooks are reminded that in roasting meat, salt should not be put upon the joint, as it extracts the juices.

—A good way to cook potatoes for breakfast is to cut medium-sized ones in quarters, drop them into hot lard, and fry until brown, the same as doughnuts.

THE FARM.

Cutting and Curing Clover.

Good, well-cured clover is good feed, especially for sheep; but when black and dusty, it is hardly fit to place before stock. Under ordinary circumstances, it can be had sweet, clean and bright, as well as otherwise. If the mower is started in the morning, run it until noon or later, and rake and put up the clover in cocks before you quit the field at night. It will cure almost as much there during the night, by heating, as in the day-time, and it will leave the blossoms and leaves all intact; exposure to a hot sun causes them to fall off, leaving only the bare stalk to go to the stack or mow. Early in the morning, when the dew is off, turn out the cocks, shake up the clover once or more before dinner, and immediately after it will be ready for the barn. Some prefer to mow late in the afternoon, letting the clover lie in the swath over night, to be stirred, raked and hauled in the following day; but, if a heavy dew or rain falls during the night, the hay will be black, and stock will eat it less eagerly. Caps of cotton cloth can be used to good advantage to cover the clover when it cocks. Near the cities clover is often sold in small bundles to be fed to city horses as a kind "dessert" or alterative. It can be made highly profitable to any one conveniently situated.—*Independent.*

Pruning Rose Bushes.

Recently planted rose bushes may be pruned at once. They will not be very rapid in commencing work, and it is best when they do begin that the wood formed should be permanent. We usually shorten the branches to within four or five eyes from the bottom of each. Plants put in last year, or in former seasons, should be pruned according to their habit. Shy-growing varieties should never be hard pruned, as there is a possibility of crippling them, but robust growers are benefited by a rather severe pruning. Early pruning is great nonsense, as it induces the lower buds to start into growth prematurely, and they frequently suffer for it in being overtaken by frost. Plants which have formed a number of small growths and a few very strong long ones should have the small ones closely cut in, and the strong shoots relied on for a supply of bloom. About six inches of growth, at the most, is sufficient. What we have noted might be described as the short-spur system of pruning, but it is not the only mode of dealing successfully with roses.—*Vick's Magazine for June.*

—A very simple and inexpensive trap for destroying rats in the cellar is made in this manner: Fill a wash tub or cauldron with water almost to the top, then spread wheat bran over the water to the depth of an inch. Lay some bits of boards on two sides, resting the lower end on the bottom of the cellar, sprinkling a little bran on them. I have seen sixteen rats killed in one night by using this trap.

—Only in market-garden should tomatoes be without support. Whether it keep the fruit from the ground, whether it be merely brush, or a regular trellis, will so improve the quality, that it is worth providing.

—The value of the milk product of England is estimated at $150,000,000 a year.

—A standard rose, said to have been planted by Charlemagne, is one of the great curiosities of the ancient city of Hildesheim, in Hanover. This rose-bush is gnarled and rugged, as becomes its extreme age, and in some places the principal stem is as thick as a man's body. It grows at the eastern side of the apse of the cathedral, and this year the venerable and venerated object has put forth several new and thrifty shoots. Fears have been entertained for a long time past that, after its life of a thousand years, the plant was losing its vitality. But now it is taking a new lease of life, and there is joy in Hildesheim. The gardener in charge is strictly forbidden to give away a cutting, and his flowers, the very sweetest of their kind, are jealously guarded from vandal hands.

TEMPERANCE.

—Enough liquor, it is calculated, was consumed in Great Britain last year to make a lake a mile long, a mile wide, and thirty-five feet deep.

—Principal Cairns says that what is now wanted is not so much argument as voting power and power of personality—not so much the power of mind acting on mind, as the power of will acting on will. By this kind of action the temperance movement will be carried on to victory.

During the sixteen years that have elapsed since Confederation, Canadians have drunk 250,000,000 gallons of liquors, and paid for it $500,000,000. The evils and sorrows that have been produced cannot be told until after the last judgment.

—Dr. B. W. Richardson, the well-known scientist, estimates that the universal practice of total abstinence over a population of 35 millions would be equal to a saving of the lives of upwards of 200,000 persons annually.

—For the eight months since May 1st, 1884, the receipts from saloon licenses in Chicago, under the Illinois high license law, amounted to $1,400,000. The receipts from licenses of every other description, amounted to only $200,000.

—According to a recent return, prepared by Mr. Nathaniel Smyth, of Liverpool, the annual amount spent in that city upon intoxicating drinks is estimated at £2,982,000. There are engaged in this traffic 1,900 public-houses, 265 beershops, and 129 licensed grocers. One result has been 19,720 arrests for drunkenness, and seven publicans only fined for permitting drunkenness.

—Elections under the Canada Temperance Act will be held in the counties of Haldimand and Ontario on July 16th; J. W. Holmes, and J. H. Perry being returning officers respectively.

Nothing But Water on the Table.

There is a certain large boarding-school for boys in England, where we have seen sixty or seventy of them at their desks; and fine, merry, strong, clever lads they were. No intoxicating drinks whatever are placed on the table, and yet several brewers and wine merchants send their sons there for education. This proves that dealers in strong drink do not regard it as essential to their intellectual activity and physical health. Well, one of the young gentlemen had a white swelling in his knee, and was sent home for medical treatment. When the family doctor arrived and examined the limb, he evidently thought it a serious case and said:

"What sort of school are you at?"

"O! a jolly school."

"What kind of a master have you?"

"O! a jolly master."

"But what sort of a table does he keep?"

"O! a jolly table."

"Yes, yes, but what does he give you to drink?"

"O! the Governor's a teetotaler; he puts nothing but water on the table."

"Then, said the doctor, to the patient's anxious mother, "We can save his limb, do not fear; he will soon get better." And he did so, and went back to his desk, his games, and his "jolly table"—not less jolly to him now that he knew water-drinking had been so good for him.—*Youth's Temperance Banner.*

Our Unsaved Friends.

A minister of the Gospel, entering a parlor one day, was introduced to a lady who was decanting with all the love and pride of a true-hearted wife upon her husband. At last he said, "May I ask if your husband is a Christian?" "Not quite, I fear," she answered, "though he always goes with me to church, and is so kind and moral, I am sure he is almost saved." "Permit me to remind you," tenderly replied the servant of the Lord, "that almost saved is altogether lost." This faithful warning led her to such importunity in prayer, and carefulness of living before her husband, that it was not long until he was both almost and altogether saved. It is most important to remember the solemn testimony of the Lord Jesus, "He that is not with me is against me, and he that gathereth not with me, scatterth." "Ye cannot serve God and mammon." There is no neutral ground between Christ and the world; and hence it is well to remind believers in his name that those who are nearest and dearest to them on earth are his enemies, unless they are his open, positive and professed friends. "How shall we escape, if we neglect of so great a salvation?" It is not necessary to despise or even to reject, but a simple neglect of so great a salvation will launch the wrecked soul upon an unknown eternity.—*Rev. James H. Brookes.*

FOUR ACTS PLAYED!

Sad Report About Ex-President Arthur.

WILL THE FIFTH AND FINAL ACT BE A TRAGEDY.

Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

"Dr. Lincoln who was at the funeral" "of ex-Secretary Frelinghuysen, says" "ex-President Arthur looked very an-" "well. He is suffering from Bright's" "disease. During the past year it has" "assumed a very aggravated form."

That telegram is act IV. of a drama written by ex-President Arthur's physicians. In Act I, he was made to appear in "Malaria," of which all the country was told when he went to Florida.

In Act II he represented a tired man, worn down, walking the sands at Old Point Comfort and looking eastward over the Atlantic toward Europe for a longer rest.

The curtain rolls up for Act III, upon the distinguished actor affected with melancholy from bright's disease, while Act IV discovers him with the disease "in an aggravated form, suffering intensely, (which is unusual) and about to take a sea voyage."

Just such as this is the plot of many dramas by play-wrights of the medical profession. They write the first two or three acts with no conception of what their character will develop in the final one.

They have not the discernment for tracing in the early, what the latter impersonations will be. Not one physician in a hundred has the adequate microscopic and chemical appliances for discovering bright's disease in its early stages, and when many do finally comprehend that their patients are dying with it, when death occurs, they will, to cover up their ignorance of it, pronounce the fatality to have been caused by ordinary ailments, whereas these ailments are really results of bright's disease of which they are unconscious victims.

Beyond any doubt, 80 per cent, of all deaths except from epidemics and accidents, result from diseased kidneys or livers. If the dying be distinguished and his friends too intelligent to be easily deceived, his physicians perhaps pronounce the complaint to be pericarditis, pyæmia, septicæmia, bronchitis, pleuritis, valvular lesions of the heart, pneumonia, etc. If the deceased be less noted, "malaria" is now the fashionable assignment of the cause of death.

But all the same named right or named wrong, this fearful scourge gathers them in! While it prevails among persons of sedentary habits,—lawyers, clergymen, congressmen,—it also plays great havoc among farmers, day laborers and mechanics, though they do not suspect it, because their physicians keep it from them, if indeed they are able to detect it.

It sweeps thousands of women and children into untimely graves every year. The health gives way gradually, the strength is variable, the appetite fickle, the vigor gets less and less. This isn't malaria—it is the beginning of kidney disease and will end—who does not know how?

No, nature has not been remiss. Independent research has given an infallible remedy for this common disorder; but of course the bigoted physicians will not use Warner's safe cure, because it is a private affair and cuts up their practice by restoring the health of those who have been invalids for years.

The new saying of "how common bright's disease is becoming among prominent men!" is getting old, and as the Englishman would say, sounds "stupid"—especially "stupid" since this disease is readily detected by the more learned men and specialists of this disease. But the "common run" of physicians, not detecting it, give the patient Epsom salts or other drugs prescribed by the old code of treatment under which their grandfathers and great-grandfathers practiced!

Anon, we hear that the patient is "comfortable." But ere long, maybe, they "tap" him and take some water from him and again the "comfortable" story is told. Torture him rather than allow him to use Warner's safe cure! With such variations the doctors play upon the unfortunate until his shroud is made, when we learn that he died from heart disease, pyæmia, septicæmia or some other deceptive though "dignified cause."

Ex-President Arthur's case is not singular—it is typical of every such case. "He is suffering intensely." This is not unusual. Generally there is almost no suffering. He may recover, if he will act independently of his physicians. The agency named has cured thousands of persons even in the extreme stages—is to-day the mainstay of the health of hundreds of thousands. It is an unfortunate fact that physicians will not admit there is any virtue outside their own sphere, but as each school denies virture to all others, the people act on their own judgment and accept things by the record of merit they make.

The facts are cause for alarm, but there is abundant hope in prompt and independent action.

Cures RHEUMATISM. Cures DIPHTHERIA.

ALSO CURES

Sciatica, Neuralgia, Headache, Earache, Toothache, Cramps, Bruises, Sprains Coughs, Colds, Quinsy, Erysipelas, Colic, Croup or Rattles, Hoarseness, Burns, Bronchitis, Numbness of the Limbs, removing Dandruff and promoting the growth of the Hair, and as a Hair Dressing is unequalled.

$500.00 REWARD

offered for a better article, to the Proprietors of any remedy showing more Testimonials of genuine cures of the above diseases in the same length of time. There is nothing like it, when taken internally for Cramps, Colic, Croup, Colds, Coughs, Pleurisy, Hoarseness and Sore Throat. It is perfectly harmless, and can be given according to directions without any injury whatever.

Minard's Liniment is For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers. Price, 25 Cents

WM. WHEATLEY,

Produce and Commission Merchant.

Consignments solicited.

209 BARRINGTON STREET.

Halifax, N. S. 19-21

Intercolonial Railway.

'85. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. '85.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, JUNE 1st, the Trains of this Railway will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:—

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN.

Day Express,	7.25 a. m.
Accommodation,	11.00 a. m.
Express for Sussex,	4.30 p. m.
Express for Halifax and Quebec,	10.15 p. m.

A Pullman Car runs daily on the 10.15 p. m. train to Halifax.

On Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday a Pullman Car for Montreal will be attached to the Quebec Express, and, on Monday, Wednesday and Friday a Pullman Car will be attached at Moncton.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

Express from Halifax and Quebec,	8.50 a. m.
Express from Sussex,	8.30 a. m.
Accommodation,	12.55 p. m.
Day Express,	6.10 p. m.

Tickets and information can be procured at the City Agency, No. 97 Prince William Street

TRAINS WILL LEAVE HALIFAX.

Day Express,	7.15 a. m.
Pictou Accommodation,	12.15 p. m.
Truro Accommodation,	4.45 p. m.
Express for St. John and Quebec,	6.10 p. m.

On Monday, Wednesday and Friday, a Pullman car for Montreal will be attached to the Quebec Express, and on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday a Pullman car for Montreal will be attached at Moncton.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT HALIFAX.

Truro Accommodation,	8.30 a. m.
Express from St. John and Quebec,	9.15 a. m.
Pictou Accommodation,	1.45 p. m.
Day Express,	7.45 p. m.

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER,
Chief Superintendent.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B.,
May 20th, 1885.

Windsor and Annapolis Railway.

1885. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. 1885.

Miles.	TRAINS GOING EAST.	Exp. dy. M W F.	Acc. dy.	Acc. dy
		A M	A M.	P.M.
	Halifax.—leave,	7 00		2 30
1	Richmond,		7 15	2 53
3	Windsor Junction,	7 20	7 35	3 10
40	Newport,	8 35	10 50	4 35
49	Windsor,	8 55	10 0	5 35
60	Hantsport,	9 17	11 22	6 00
64	Wolfville,	9 40	12 13	6 46
66	Port Williams,	9 55	12 23	6 55
71	Kentville—Arrive	10 08	12 40	7 10
	Do—Depart,	10 25	1 15	
79	Berwick	10 34	2 07	
84	Aylesford,	10 44	2 38	
95	Kingston,	11 19	3 15	
102	Middleton,	11 34	3 43	
116	Bridgetown,	12 10	4 35	
130	Annapolis—arrive	12 50	5 45	

Miles.	GOING EAST.	Acc. dy.	Acc. dy. T.T.S.	Exp. dy.
			A.M.	P.M.
	Annapolis—leave		6 20	1 30
14	Bridgetown,		6 25	2 10
28	Middleton,		7 25	2 47
36	Kingston,		7 57	3 05
43	Aylesford,		8 31	3 20
47	Berwick,		8 55	3 33
59	Kentville—arrive	A.M.	9 45	4 09
	Do—depart,	5 40	10 40	4 15
64	Port Williams,	6 00	11 00	4 28
66	Wolfville,	6 10	11 10	4 34
77	Hantsport,	6 38	11 55	5 05
84	Windsor,	7 50	12 45	5 30
90	Newport,	10 00	3 10	6 50
112	Windsor Junction,	10 00	3 10	6 50
123	Richmond,	10 42	3 51	
130	Halifax—arrive,	10 45	3 55	7 25

N. B.—Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time. One hour added will give Halifax time.

Steamer 'Empress' leaves St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, 8.00 a. m. for Digby and Annapolis, returning from Annapolis same day.

Steamer "Evangeline" leaves Annapolis every Monday, Wednesday and Friday p. m. for Digby.

Steamer 'Dominion' leaves Yarmouth every Saturday evening for Boston.

International steamers leave St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 00 a. m. and all rail tips trains daily at 6 20 a. m. and 3 30 p. m. except Saturday evening and Sunday morning.

Through tickets by various routes on sale at all stations P. INNES.

Kentville, 1st June, 1885. General Manager.

1884. 1885.

INTERNATIONAL STEAMSHIP COY.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Four Trips a Week

ON and after MONDAY, MAY 18th, and until further notice, the new and beautiful Steamers STATE OF MAINE and CUMBERLAND will make THREE TRIPS A WEEK, leaving St. John every **Monday, Wednesday, and Friday** Mornings at 8 o'clock, (local time) for Eastport, Portland and Boston, connecting at Eastport with steamer "Charles Houghton" for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.

Returning will leave Commercial Wharf, Boston same days at 8 o'clock, and Portland at 5 o'clock, p. m., for Eastport and St. John.

Commencing June 27th, the favorite Steamer NEW BRUNSWICK will leave St. John every SATURDAY at 8 p. m. for Boston direct arriving at Boston Sunday Evening. Returning, leaving Boston every **Thursday**, at 5 p. m., arriving at St. John Friday evening.

Through Tickets can be procured at this office and H. Chubb & Co's to all points of Canada and the United States

☞No claims for allowance after Goods leave the Warehouse.

☞Freight received Wednesday and Saturday only, up to 5 o'clock, p. m.

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One Show Case, Nickel Frame, 10 feet long.

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