THE ALACRAN HUNTERS.

There are many poor people in Mexico, poorer even than the very poorest people you know here. So poor are they that hundreds, even thousands of them, never slept on a bed in their lives—that is a bed raised above the floor. Their bed and covering comist of an old mat for the one and a bianket often in rags, for the other. Various are the ways in which these people make a living. Many burn charcoal and carry it for miles on their heads to the towns, getting only a few centavos (cents) per bushel for it. Others cut and cord small bundles of the mesquite wood—a thorn bush resembling the locust—with which nearly all the cooking is done in the cities.

which nearly all the cooking is done in the cities.

But the very strangest way, to say nothing of the denger, is by Alacran hunting. The alacran is a scorpion peculiar to some parts of Mexico, and a very deadly and dangerous one. Especially are they found in abundance in and around Durango. Some say the resson of this is because of the great iron mountain there and the properties of the sail in which they fairly thrive.

So numerous and dangerous have these

perties of the sail in which they fairly thrive.

So numerous and dangerous have these pests become of late years that the Government has found it necessary to offer a reward for their slaying. Seventy five centavas (cents) a hundred is the price paid for the dead alacrans.

Though the danger is great—for the bite is known to be deadly, especially to children,—yet many boys and men make a regular business of hunting the alacrans. Most of the hunting is done at night though some of the killing takes place in the daytime, when it is more dangerous, for then the scorpions cannot be blinded. The hunters go with the lanterns or other lights with which they lare the alacrans out of their holes in the adobe walls and other places. Then blinding them with the glare, they slay them. But now and then the hunter is not quick enough. The scorpion attaches itself to his hand ere the blow can be struck, and the poison enters his system, often producing death.

Fernando and Andrez were two friends

Fernando and Andrez were two friends those adobe buts on the outskirts of Durwhose adobe huts on the outskirts of Durango were not far apart; or that is, they ead been triends, but of late a misunderstanding had arisen. Hot words had been passed, and each had vowed never to speak to the other again.

Of the two Fernando's heart was the bitterer. That night, ere he took down his lantern to go in search of alacrans, he said to his mother:

lantern to go in search of alarrans, he said to his mother:

"Madre (mother), I am going to quit this slarran hunting if Andrez doesn't stop I bate him so I can't even bear to see him.' His mother tried to pacify him and also to reason with him.

'ls it not wrong the way thou art doing? she asked, "I know Andrez has been unkind to thee and hast said hard things of thee. But didn't my Fernando slos say hard things in return?

'Yes, madre. I did, but how could I help it. He provoked me to it. He is mean and I hate him; yes, I hate him! I hate him I tell you!

tall you! But think how long thou hast been friends with him. Why at one time you could not bear to be away from him, no

As Fernando was about to pass to the other side of an adobe wall, he came suddenly face to face with Andrez. He scowl-

denly face to face with Andrez. He scowled and passed on, Andrez, I am sorry to say, returning the soowl
Beyond the wall there was an open space. It had once been a garden, and at the upper end the old house was still standing. The garden was overgrown with weeds, and there were piles of stones scattered about. This was known to be a favorite resort of the alacrans.

'If he is coming to the old garden to hunt alacrans,' said Franando, and biting his lip, 'then I must go to another place. For I can't even bear to look at him—no, I can't!'

He stopped suddenly, and turned his head, for at that moment a sharp cry reached him.

The moonlight was partly clear in that open spet, and by it he saw Andrez standing beside one of the small rock piles, his lantern fallen at his feet, his hands working convelisively up and down as though in

but he was also moaning out with the tor

but he was also meaning out with toe torture.

'I must go,' said Fernande, and again he
tried to move. 'I must go, and let him
suffer all he can. He deserves it.'

'What?' said a voice, 'Go and leave
him to die?'

Now Fernande found that he could move.
He wheeled quickly, as though the sharp
point of a rapier had pricked him.

'Leave him to die?' repeated the voice.
'Leave Andrez to die! Your own Andrez
of whom you were once so fond?'

'No,' answered Fernande, 'No,' and
now there was a sob in his voice, 'I can't
de that!'

Where was all his passion, his blind hate
now?

'Andrez! Andrez!' he cried sharply, but

now?

'Andrez! Andrez!' he cried sharply, but oh, so pityingly, as he spraog toward the suffering boy. 'What is the matter with thee? What has hurt thee? The alacran? Oh, I thought so. Give me the hand, Andrez, give me quickly, and show me where the sting went.'

He caught up the wounded hand. He faltered out tender, hysterical words over it as a mother in her grief might have done.

Amized, Andrez gezed at him, the pain, the terror for the moment forgotten in this stpange thing that had come to him. Could this be Fernando—Fernando who only vesterday had declared he hated him so? Fernando. who had said he would gladly see him die?

'The alacran!' cried Fernando again.
'It his bitten thee, but it shall not kill thee! I will draw the poison out with my lips, the lips that have said such evil things of thee, Andrez. But oh, forgive me. I did not know then how one could feel when death came.'

At last Andrez comprehended. He looked at him with eyes that help the mist of jny as well as of pain.

'Oh, I am so glad!' he cried. 'Fernando, querido mi' (my dear one)!' then tell over against Fernado's shoulder weak and faint.

Fernando put his lips to the wound and

and faint.

Fernando put his lips to the wound and and faint.

Fernando put his lips to the wound and strove bravely to extract the poison, but did not know if he had done so. Seeing Andrez still sick and faint, and thinking he must surely be going to die, the alarmed Fernando grasped him firmly in his arms and half carried, half dragged him to the shop of an old boticario (apothecary) he knew was near.

'He will live,' declared the boticario promptly. 'Mnch of the poison is already out. I will give him something to finish the work. But, my brave boy, let me first spray your mouth.'

'Oh, mother,' said Fernando, when telling her about it that very night, 'how quickly one's thoughts and feelings can change when death is really near!

'Yes, my Fernando, and happy is it for one when such can be the case. Some are so hardened, so unforgiving, even the presence of death cannot soften ttem.'

'Oh, mother,' replied Fernando with a shudder. 'I do not see how a heart could be so hard.'

'Thank God that of my dear boy could not be!' And a kiss fell on his face.

'Thank God that of my dear boy could not be!' And a kiss fell on his face.

MEN OF WEIGHT IN PARIS. Big Men Who Find it Difficult to Hire Pub-

could not bear to be away from him, no not for a day.

But we have quarreled, madre. We have said hot words, and now all is over!

'Ah, yes hot words! What will they not do? Hasty tempers! They part the best of friends. Thou art angry now my F-rnando. The temper blinds thine eyes. When thou art cooler, then thou wilt think differently, yea, and speak differently, too. Thou wilt even be sorry for the harsh words thou hast spoken.'

'Never!' declared Fernando vigorously.' I get angrier and angrier every time it think of what he said to me; and I declare to thee, madre,' passionately, 'that it he were dying I would not stretch out my hand to help him!'

'Oh, Fernando! Fernando!' and the mother laid her hand upon the shoulder of her impetuous boy. 'Take care, my lad, that thou dost not repent, yea in heart's bitterness, those terrible words.'

Fernando seized his lamp and rushed away. His mother's words had disturbed him more than he carad to let her see.

There were not many alacran hunters out that night. Several who would have been there had gone to help the ranchmen herd cattle preparatory to driving them down for market.

As Fernando was about to pass to the other side of an adobe wall, he came sud-Jules Chancel gives in L'Illustration an

Club.' In the course of Monsieur Chancel's visit, the president said to him:

'Do you not think that we could induce ome men who are great in more than one way to join us? Could Monsieur Sarcey, for instance, be induced to apply for membership? I should think he pos sessed all the necessary qualifications.

Francisque Sarcey, it may be remembered, is eminently fitted in point of size to join this or any other club of the same nature, but the great critic and writer is none too fond of his flesh. Monsieur Chancel

replied: 'Monsieur Sarcey blushes at the scales whenever he is weighed, I am sorry to say, and is become a vegetarian with a view of

reducing his proportions.' The president started back with a look of

In a moment Fernando knew what had happened. Andres had been careless. An alacran had stung him. Fernando tried to tell himself that be was glad. He even endeavored to get up a little cry of exultation. It fastened itself in his throat and would not come. Why couldn't he show his joy, as he had declared he could if evil overtook. Andrez? He tried to walk quickly away. That, too, was a failure. His feet would not carry him.

The pain was now more than Andrez could bear. He was not only swinging his hands convulsively, one grasping the other,

over the assembly, and the newspaper man soon turned to go out.

He was followed to the door by one of the club's most mighty members. As they reached the steps they perceived that it was snowing.

'Alas' said the fat man, 'I shall have to walk bome through the snow for two miles!'

'Why,' said Monsieur Chancel, in concern, 'can you not take a cab? I am sure I can find you one.'

'It is no use,' returned his companion; 'no cabman will take me into his vehicle. They all know me; I have broken down three cabs in Paris this year.'

Commercial Travellers.

Commercial Travellers.

Wm. Golding, commercial traveller, 130
Esther St. Toronto, says:—For fitteen
years I suffered untoid misery from Itching
Piles, sometimes called pin worms. Many
and many weeks have I had to lay off the
road from this trouble. I tried eight other
pile ointments and so called remedies with
no permanent relief to the intense itching
and stinging, which irritated by scratching
would bleed and ulcerate. One box of
Chase's Ointment cured me completely.

Great Britain has sevenreen miles of railroad to each 100 square miles of territory. In the United States there are six miles of rail line to every 100 square miles. In Great Brittain there are 1.980 people to support every mile of road. In this country there are only 380 people to each mile of railroad. The United Kingdom bad 21'277 miles of road at the end of 1895. There has been very little new railroad constructed in Great Britian in several years.

Robbins- "What in the world does

Robbins—"What in the world does Hardy Upten mean by wearing a winter overcoat and a summer suit.

Dobbins—"Why a report got around that he had to soak his summer suit before he got his winter overcoat out. Hardy is trying to prove that the report is unfounded."

BORN.

Rawdon, Oct. 2, to the wife of George Cole, a son

a son.

Springhill, Sept. 19, to the wife of Isaiah McCarthy a son.

Annapolis, Oct. 9, to the wife of Mr.C. M. Mahoney a son. a son.

Hantsport. Oct. 2, to the wife of Horace Davison, a daughter.

Amberst, Oct. 9, to the wife of James Duxbury, a daughter.

Lunenburg, Oct 4, to the wife of C. W. Lane, a daughter. Victoria Lane, to the wife of Joseph McEichern, a daughter. Springhill, Sept. 18, to the wife of Dan Hattie, a daughter.

Springbill. Oct. 12, to the wife of Ira Townsend, a daughter. Springbill, Oct. 11, to the wife of Jerry Perquignot a daughter.

a caughter.

Springhill, Oct. 8, to the wife of Malcolm McVicai
a daughter. Newcombyille, Oct. 7, to the wife of Asaph New-comb, a son.

Granville Centre, Oct. 9, to the wife of Chas. Withers, a son. Withers, a son.

Williamston, Oct. 10 to the wife of Rev. R. OsSouthampton, Sept. 25, to the wife of Ralph Harrison, a daugster.

rison, a dauggter.

New York, Sept 21, to the wife of Edward H.

Barnstead, jr. a daughter.

Halifax, Oct. 8, to the wife of Garrison Sergt.

Major Haines, a daughter. Bridgeport, Conn. U. S., Sept. 27, to the wife of Fred W. Crossley, a daughter.

MARRIED.

Ashland, Sept. 26, Albert E. Kinney to Mabel E. Wayner. Wayner.
Truro, Oct. 12, by Rev. H. F. Adams, George Wynn to Ruth Westherbee.

to Ruth Westherbee.

Halifax, Oct, 13, by Rev. Dr Hearlz, Isaac Griggen to Hattie terenwood.

Lot, 13, by the Rev. N. LeMoine, William Trining to Alce Starr. Parrsboro, Sept. 22. by the Rev. E. H. Howe, Clarence Dow to Clara Fife.

Guysboro, Oct. 1, by the Rev. R. B. McKinley, Mr. Rumley to Jennie Pickett. Wolfville, Oct. 12, by Rev. K. C. Hind, Thomas L. Harvey to Suan Sucressod.

Truro, Oct. 13, by the Rev. H. F. Adams, Howard Goucher to Kate McColough. Shag Harbor, Oct. 2, by the Rev. W. Miller, Erastus N.ckerson to Alice Sears. Ardolse, Oct, 7, by Rev, E. Parry, Amos T. Flet-cher to miss M. A. Robertson. Baddeck, Oct. 6, by the Rev. R. T. Gwilim, Colin Ingraham to Annie K. Tremaine.

Augranam to Annie K. Tremaine.
nnapolis, Oct. 12, by Rev. G. J. C. white, Hugh
A. Carder to Minnie B. Bancrott.
oper Musquodoboit, Oct. 12, by F. W. Thompson,
Samuel C. Cox to Anna M. Dean
gby, Oct. 5, by the Dean

Digby, Oct. 6, by the Rev. W. L. Parker, Frederick Stephenson, to Fiorence Bradley. Stepnenson, to Fiorence Bradley.

Centreville, Oct. 9, by the Rev. G. M. Wilson William M. Hunt to Fannie Quindlay. Parker's Cove Oct. 11, by the Rev. H. Achill John R. Kay to Maurice Halliday, Baddeck, Oct. 5, by Rev A. Kinney, H. Ernes Foster to Florence Beatrice Hull.

orway Mines, Sept. 28 by Rev. J. A. McGl J. McDonald to Catherine McLean. everie, Sept. 26, by the Rev. G. W. Whit Edward G. Falmer to Flora McDonald. Mest Brook, Oct. 5, by the Mev. E. H. Howe, Charles Pettigrew to Margaret Rector. Hawkesbury, C. B. O.t. 8, by Rev. John Calder, Norman Macuspic to Hannah Campbell.

Norman Macuspic to Hannan Campuell.
Oxford, Oct. 14, by Rev. J. L. Dawson Edward
Binney Fairbanks to Mary Matilda Oxiey. George Edward Brooks to Lillian Mable Bigger Halifax, Oct. 13, by Rev. N. Lemoine, William Twinning to Alice E. widow of the late Joseph Starr.

otou, Oct. 6, by R. v. A. Campbell, ass Rev. A. J. McKichan, Walker Robe Margaret Ross.

edericton, Oct. 6, by the Rev. J. J. Tenedale as-sisted by Rev. H. Marr, Alice A. Tenedale to Frederick M. Lettan

DIED.

Liverpool, Oct. 8, Peter Huit, 78.

Hoston, Sept. George Holmes, 36.

Dorchester, Oct. 14, Mrs. Peck, 51.

Bear Point, Get. 5, Jane Shand, 52.

Haifax, Oct. 14, Susan Maxwell, 18,

Barnsgion, Oct. 5, Isaac Hopkins 71.

Canard, Oct. 2, William McGowan, 30

Liverpool, N. S. Oct. 3, Peter Huit, 78.

Port Williams, Oct. 5, Mrs. Eliz 1 Hopking, 80.

Weymouth, Oct. 5, Mrs. Eliz 1 Hopking, 80.

Weymouth, Oct. 5, Mrs. Charles Turner, 80.

St. John, Oct. 17, Robert McFatridge, M. D.

New Minas, Oct. 5, Mrs. Charles Turner, 80.

St. John, Oct. 17, Robert W. Crookshank, 76.

River John, Sept. 9, Alexander Langille, 12.

Windsor Junction, Oct. 15, Isabella Kahoe, 74.

West Lakeville Oct 2, Norman McDonald, 59.

Halifax, Oct. 14, beleved wife of T. P. Leahn 39.

Amhers Kalands, Magdalens, Oct. 5, Mrs. Shes

Beaver Brook, Colclester, Oct. 11, Mrs. Job Creel

man 38.

Mill Pond, Oct. 3, Margaret, wicow of John Mcc. Mill Pond, Oct. 3, Margaret, widow of John Mc Leod, 90. St. John, Sept. 17, Emma, widow of the late Otis Small, 74.

ong Island. Oct. 9, Kachael E. wife of Edward L. Gould, 46. Colorado, Aug. 14 Augeline, wife of Henry E. G. Edwards. Edwards.
Cornwallis, Oct. 8, Laura daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
T. Harvey, 2. T. Harvey, 2.
Woodstock, Oct. 12, Emily, wife of Arthur Je
Raymond, 35.
Lower Burlington, Oct. 6, Charles, son of Henry
P. Sanford, 29. ow Point, Sept. 29, Margaret H. Petrie, wife of Francis Datey.

Picton, Sept. 18, John son of Daniel and Lydia McKinnon, 25. McKinnon, 26.

Low Point, C. B. Sept. 29, Margaret H. wife of Francis Daley.

Lunenburg, Oct. 5 Fanny daughter of Nathan and Ireae Lantz, 2.

Zealand Station. N. B. Oct. 2, Sarah Ann wife of A. T. Burtt, 61.

Haliax, Oct. 13, Susan, only daughter of Mrs. R. Maxwell, 18. Moncton, Oct. 16, Harry T. child of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Duggan. Portland, Oregon. U. S., D. C. Perley son of Hon. W. E. Perley, 47. Little Lorraine, C. B. Oct. 1, Elizabeth, wife of John Kennedy, 28.

John Kennedy, 23.
Milton Oct. 11, Thomas F. infant son of James and
Mary Wash 18mos.
St. John, Oct. 17, Mrs. Emma Small widow of the
late Otis Small, 74.
Boston, Oct. 16, Philip, eldest son of Philip and
Elizabeth Heffernan, 82.

Boston, Oct. 16, Falip, cinest son of Falip and Elizabeth Heffernan, 82.

Avondale, Oct. 3, Lotte Beatrice, infant paughter of 6. G. Barter. 3 months.

Corrwallis, Oct 8, Agnes Laura, daughter of I haddens and Ada Harvey, 2.

Ralifax, Oct. 11. Lens Blanche child of Wm. and Mary MoArthur 13 mos.

Halifax, Oct. 18, Athur Ernest eldest son of James W. and Rosetta Currey, 25.

Halifax, Oct. 11, John William Bishop child of Thomas and Ellen Bishop, 1.

Halifax, Oct. 13, Arthur Frest, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. James W. Currie, 25. outh Maitland, Oct. 1, Mary Roy, widow of the late Capt. Alex. McDougail, 69. late Capt. Alex. McDougall, 09.
Liverpool, Oct. 8. Percy Carroll, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kilcup, 11 months.
Annapolis, Oct. 7, Addie Prudence, eldest daughter of Richard J. and Nellie Shley, 5.
Baccaro, Oct. 2. Clara Wi dred, daughter of Mr. and Mrs Thomas Crowell, 2 months.
Pleasantville, Lunenburg, Oct. 5, Fanny C. daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Lantz, 2.
Acadia Minas. Oct. 8. William.

Acadia Mines, Oct, 8, William Arthur, child of Mr. and Mrs. Howard McLean, 3 mos. Newton, Bridgewater, Sept. 29 Bibyl Marion, in-fant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Rafuse 2 months.

Yarmouth Steamship Co.

For Boston and Halifax. Via Yarmouth,

The Shortest and Best Route between Nov Scotia and the United States. The Quick-est Time, 15 to 17 Hours between Yarmouth and Boston.

4—Trips a Week—4 THE STEEL STEAMERS

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COMMENCING June 30th, one of the above steamers will leave Yarmouth for Boston every UESDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY evening, after arrival of the Express heturning, leave Lewis wharf, Boston, every heturning, leave Lewis wharf, Boston every leave and the leave and lea ONDITION, I-ave Lewis wharf, Boston, every MONDAY, TUESDAY, TRURSDAY and FRI-DAY at 12 noon, making close connections at Yarmouth with the Dominion Atlantic Railway to all points in Eastern Nova Scotia, and Davidson's Coach lines, and steamers for South Shore Forts on Friday morning.

Stmr. City of St. John, Will leave Yarmouth every FRIDAY morning for Haiffax, calling at Barrington, Shelburne, Locke port, Lverpool and Lunecourg. Returning leaver Pickford and Black's wharf. Halliax, every MON-EAY Evening, for Yarmouth and intermediate ports, connecting with steamer for Boston of WEDNESDAY evening.

Steamer Alpha,

Leaves St. John, for Yarmouth every TUESDAY and FRIDAY Afternoon, Returning, leave Yarmouth 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.

W. A. CHASE. J. F. SPINNEY. Agent

W. A. CHASE,
Secretary and Treasurer.

Yarmouth, N. S. June, 23rd 1897,

On and after Monday, Sept. 27th, The Steamer Clifton

will leave her wharf at Hampton for ndiantown.....

Mondays Wednesdays and Satur

day at 5.30. a. m. Returning she will leave Indiantown same days at 3 p. m. instead of 4 p. m, as

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Intercolonial Railway

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN: om Halifax....Pictou and Car

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

'ANADIAN 🦳 PACIFIC KY.

The Short LineTO.....

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Fast Express train, leaves St. John, week di at 4.50 p. m. for and arrivi g in Sherphro-ke 5 s. m. Montreal jot 5.48 a. m. Montreal jot 5.48 a. m. Montreal jot 5.00 making close connections with train for Toron Ottawa and all poin s West, and North West, s on the Pacific Coast.

on the Pacific Coast.

Second class Pacific Coast passengers leaving on Wednesday's train connect Thursday with Weehly Tourist he sping Cars Montreal to Seattle.

For rates of fare and other particulars, apply at ticket effice, Chubb's Corner and at station.

Dominion Atlantic R'y

On and after 4th Oct. 1897, the Steamship and Royal Mail S.S. Prince Rupert,

Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Sasurday, Lye. St. J. hn at 7.15 a. m., ary Digby 10 00 a. m. Lye. Digby at 1.00 p. m., ary St. John, 3.45 p. m. S. S. Evangeline runs daily (Sunday excepted brtween Parraboro, making connection at Kings

EXPRESS TRAINS

Lve, Halfax 6.80 a.m., arv in Digby 12.50 p. m. Lve. Digby 1.02 p. m., arv Yarmouth 3.85 p. m. Lve. Digby 1.02 p. m., arv Yarmouth 3.85 p. m. Lve. Halitax 7.45 a.m., arv Digby 12.80 p. m. Lve. Digby 12.42 p. m., arv Yarmouth 3.00 p. m. Lve. Digby 1.2 42 p. m., arv Halfax 5.45 p. m. Lve. Digby 11.125 a.m., arv Halfax 5.45 p. m. Lve. Digby 11.125 a.m., arv Halfax 5.45 p. m. Lve. Digby 10.14 a.m., arv Halfax 3.00 p. m. Lve. Digby 10.14 a.m., arv Halfax 3.00 p. m. Lve. Annapolis 7.30 s.m., arv Digby 5.00 a.m. Lve. Digby 3.00 p. m., arv Annapolis 4.40 p. m.

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BOSTON EERVICE

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arriving 10 Botton earry not morning. Returning,
arriving 10 Botton earry not morning. Returning,
arriving 10 Botton earry not morning. Returning
Wellmanday at 4.30 p. m. Unequall'd cusine on
Dominon Atlantic Railway Steamers and Falace
Car Express Trains
Statecroms can be obtained on application to

Staterooms can be obtained on application to City Agent.

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

W. R. O.AMPRELL, Gen. Man'gr.

P. GIFKINS, Superintenden.

THREE TRIPS A WEEK TO BOSTON



Commencing SEFT.
20th the steamers of this company will serve St. John for East of t. Lubec, Forliand and Boston every Monday we dereday and Fri and ming at 8 cooks (standard) Returning leave Boston

onnections made at Eastport, with steamer for als and St. Stephen. Freight received daily up to 5 p. m,

STAR LINE STEAMERS For Fredericton

(Eastern Standard Time.)

Mail steamers David Weston and Olivette leave 8t. John every day (except Sunday) at 8 a m. for Fr dericton and all intermediate landings, and will leave Fredericton every day (except Sunday) at ,80 a.m. for 8t. John. A steamer of this line will leave Indiantown every Saturday night at 6.30 p. m. for Wickham and inter-me into landings, returning Monday morning, leaving Wickham at 5 a.m., arriving at Indiantowa-at 5 a.m., until arriber notice; one fare. Betura tickets, good for morning or afternoon boat on Monday, No return tickets less than 40c.

GEORGE F. BAIRD, Manager.