

ALL FOR GOLD.

(Continued.)

The moment that he sat down no fewer than a dozen inquisitive shareholders were on their feet, anxious to speak, and it was some time before order could be obtained. Speaker followed speaker, all in the same strain, fault-finding and abuse was rampant; the management was assailed in no gentle manner, till the chairman, huddled and badgered almost beyond endurance, passed a note to Guelfo, who was on the platform, imploring him to say something.

The great financial king of the City could always command attention at any meeting at which he was present; his words were hung on by many who regarded him almost as a God. He had learnt the secret of making money, and, if he favored a project, surely it must be well.

Guelfo read the scrap of paper and smiled, and at the first opportunity he rose to his feet. There was in Guelfo a dead silence and then, before he could open his mouth, some shareholder more courageous than his fellows, gave vent to a prolonged "Oh!"

"Silence, gentlemen, if you please," cried the chairman. "Go on, Mr. Guelfo."

And for a time Mr. Guelfo did go on. It was a great effort on his part. He spoke in his pleasant English as, perhaps, he had never spoken before. He employed all the art he was master of, driving home favorable facts, slurring over those he could not combat, promising better times, better dividends and a golden prosperity in the near future. When he sat down it was amid rounds of applause from those on whom his eloquence had made an impression, but there were hard-headed men present who were not to be carried away by mere words and "gas," and it was their turn now.

Twenty, thirty, sprang to their feet, and Guelfo was pelted with questions upon questions calculated, if truthfully answered, to lay bare the very bones of the company. Guelfo was on his mettle, he fenced, parried and, when opportunity offered, thrust.

He did all he could, but it did not satisfy the majority, and in the end, after some two hours had been spent in talk and glamour, the meeting was adjourned to allow the appointment of a committee of inspection to inquire into the working of the company.

Guelfo fought his hardest against this; it was the last thing that he desired. Committees of inspection are dangerous things when books are not quite in order. Public meetings may be gulled and coaxed into believing many things, but in the calm and quiet of an office facts and figures assume their true proportions and cannot be so easily juggled with.

As a rule Guelfo did not mind public meetings. He could hold his own at them. But this had been a particularly trying one, and now hanging over him was this meddling committee. No wonder that he looked ill at ease, and those who addressed him were met with curt, morose replies in place of the usual loose, if somewhat vulgar, chaff. It was some time before he could get clear of the premises; everyone wanted to have a word with him, to ask his advice and even to be seen speaking with him, for such was his standing in the world of stocks and shares that there were some that imagined that they gained a kind of reflected glory from merely being acquainted with him.

Coming up St. Swinburn's Lane he was crossing into Cornhill when he saw Robert Kendrick ahead of him. Increasing his pace he came up with him and, touching him on the arm, said:

"Kendrick, I want a word or two with you."

"Certainly, what is it?"

"Let us go into the Exchange; it's quieter there and we can hear ourselves speak."

"By all means; come along. I suppose you have been at the Exchange meeting? How did it go off?"

"Internally badly. There was a lot of awkward questions asked, and they've got to be answered somehow. They've appointed a committee to overhaul the whole thing, and I can tell you Kendrick, it'll turn out devilish awkward for me if I can't square matters to some extent. But never mind that; we men in the city often find ourselves in tight corners and yet get out of them. This is not the first time I've been in the box. I'm only thankful that Nature makes more than half humanity fools. The city wouldn't thrive without that exceedingly useful provision, would it, eh? But I see you're bringing out a new mine in Peru?"

"Yes, I am."

"Well, what am I going to have out of it?"

"I don't understand you."

"Nonsense, old fellow, I shall expect my whack, of course."

"What for?"

"What you like! I can make it go for you."

"It doesn't need your help. It's good enough to go by itself," said Kendrick quietly.

"Glad to hear it; that's something new in the way of mines. But all the same I shall look for my bit."

"Then I'm afraid you'll look in vain, Guelfo!" And Kendrick's face grew dark with anger.

"You mean you're not going to part?"

"I do. Not a stiver."

Guelfo stood stock-still, dumb with astonishment. He had met a man who defied him. This was a new experience to him. Hitherto promoters of companies had been ready to fawn on and curry favor with him, eager to win his smile on their ventures. Never before had he been refused a sop.

"Think, man. Think what you're saying!"

"There's no need. I'm not going to give away the shareholder's money. It's not mine to play with. For honest work I'm willing to pay and pay liberally, but in secret commis-

sion, hush money, palm grease or whatever you like to call it, not one penny of the capital of the mine shall be spent as long as I have a say in the matter."

"Then I'll ruin you. I've only to breathe a word and the financial papers will go for your tooth and nail."

"Let them go. We're meaning to play the same. The thing's good enough to stand by itself."

"You're a born fool, an idiot; you must be! You've been long enough in the city I should think, to know what I can do."

"I've been long enough to know what you can't do, and that is injure us."

"I tell you I'll ruin you."

(To be Continued.)

A Question for Women TO SETTLE.

When home dyeing has to be done, will it pay our women and girls to use weak and adulterated dyes sold in connection with Cheap-John jewelry, rough plated ware and common books, or will it pay better to use the world-famed DIAMOND DYES which sell entirely on their merits and established reputation?

Wise and prudent women who place a money value on their faded dresses, skirts, blouses, jackets, capes, ribbons, stockings, curtains, draperies, husband's and children's clothing, know well that to make the old and dingy things look like new, they must, in justice to themselves and the first principles of economy, use the never-failing DIAMOND DYES, of which family, every color is guaranteed to produce perfect results, when the simple directions are followed. The temptation to buy trashy jewelry, common plated ware, or cheap books, should never induce any intelligent woman or girl to use poorly prepared dyes, which only ruin good materials and fabrics.

The crude dyes referred to, are sold by some retailers for the sake of large profits, a most unwise business for the short-sighted merchants who are daily losing many valuable customers who find they are disappointed and swindled.

At this time, when women are doing home coloring, we say, do like the ten of thousands who are meeting with success and profit, use only the DIAMOND DYES, which are sold at ten cents, same price as the weak and blotchy dyes. See that the name DIAMOND PACKAGE DYES is on each envelope handed to you.

MIGHT HAVE BEEN WORSE.

"Help-o-o-h!"

The appealing cry which died away in a sobbing wail was in the hoarse voice of a strong man in agony, and half a dozen white-faced chambermaids rushed to the closed door.

"Be merciful! You are killing me by inches! O-o-h!"

Again that agonized wail, and a message was sent to the office that something awful was going on in N. 40. The group grew from six to twenty. "Who was in the room?" they asked, with hated breath. A chambermaid recollected seeing a beetle-browed man and a heavily veiled woman enter the room.

"O-o-h!"

Again that awful cry, and a guest demanded that the locked door should be opened at once.

"Ha, ha, ha!" came the mocking voice of a woman in reply; but the man was ominously silent.

By now the manager had arrived and he demanded admittance in the name of the law. The delay seemed endless, but at last the door was opened, and the veiled woman stood in the entrance.

"What fiend's work is going on in there?" demanded the manager.

And again the woman laughed that maniacal "Ha, ha, ha!" and hid her face in her hands.

At last she controlled herself.

"I was removing a porous plaster from my husband's back," she said calmly.

And the crowd melted silently away into the night.

THE WONDERS OF THE BODY.

Its mechanism, like delicate machinery, by even a slight cause is so disarranged as to be practically useless. A headache is no trifling matter, because the stomach, kidneys and liver are sure to be affected. To cure the cause of headaches and prevent new attacks, use Ferrozone; vitalizes the nerves and brain instantly. Ferrozone braces gives tone—elevates your spirits. No such health bringer known. Fifty cents per box of fifty chocolate coated tablets at all dealers.

"My dog always posts my letters," said the second-best story teller at the club. "I just hand him the letter and say 'Here Rover!' and he trots off to the post at once. Well, yesterday when I gave him one he dropped it on the floor, so I took it up and, thinking there must be something wrong, I weighed it, and found that it was insufficiently stamped."

"That reminds me of a dog I once named Carlo," remarked the best story-teller. "Carlo always posted my letters and one day when I gave him one to post, like your Rover, he let it fall on the floor. I thought that perhaps it was not stamped, but found it was all right. So I gave it to Carlo again, but again he dropped it on the floor. Convinced now that there must be something wrong I looked at the address, and found that I had addressed it to the wrong man."

MAILS CLOSING.

6 a.m.—For St. John, etc., St. Stephen and Charlotte Co., Carleton, Victoria and Madawaska Counties, and United States.

7.00 a.m.—Woodstock and Gibson Branch Stations.

WAY MAILS—East Side St. John River.

7.00 a.m.—For Keswick Ridge, Southampton, etc., Mondays and Thursdays.

West Side St. John River.

7.00 a.m.—For Springhill, Kingsclear, Prince William, etc., Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

7.00 a.m.—St. John River via Steamer—For Ormoco, Sheffield, Gagetown, etc.

9.15 a.m.—St. John, etc., C. P. Railway Stations, East: Nova Scotia and P. E. Island.

10 a.m.—For St. Marys Ferry, Gibsan and Marysville.

WAY MAILS.

2 p.m.—For Nashwaakiss and St. Marys Ferry, daily. Nasonworth, New Maryland, Hanwell, Lower St. Marys and Royal Road, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

3.30 p.m.—For Gibson, Marysville, Boilestown, Doaktown, Blackville, etc., Chatham and I. C. Railway Stations north and south.

4.45 p.m.—For St. Stephen, Woodstock, United States, Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa and North West Provinces.

4.15 p.m.—For St. John, etc., Nova Scotia and P. E. Island.

8.15 p.m.—For St. John, etc., Nova York, Mondays and Thursdays.

MAILS RECEIVED.

9.30 a.m.—From St. John, etc., and Nova Scotia.

From Hamtown, Royal Road, etc.

11.00 a.m.—From Nasonworth and New Maryland, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

12.00 a.m.—From Montreal, Ottawa, North West Provinces, etc., and United States.

12.30 a.m.—From I. C. Railway Stations, North Shore and Quebec.

St. John River via Steamer.

5 p.m.—For Ormoco, Sheffield, Gagetown, etc.

8.30 p.m.—From Woodstock and Gibson Branch Stations.

8.45 p.m.—From Nova Scotia and P. E. Island.

WAY MAILS.

7.00 p.m.—West Side River St. John—From Meductic and Way Offices. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

9.15 p.m.—East Side River St. John—From Woodstock and Way Offices.

One of the worst accidents in the I. C. R. yard, took place at Sydney Tuesday morning when engine No. 237, attached to the last express was derailed in front of the new station. The track was badly torn up, the sleepers being smashed and the rails bent and twisted. No. one was hurt. No. 237 is the notorious "hoodoo" engine. She was formerly No. 239 and has a record of about half a dozen men killed and maimed. She was put into the repair shops at Montreal in the spring, after a smash in which she was badly battered up, and her number changed. This is the first accident since repairs.

He—May I print just one kiss on your ruby lips?

She—No; I don't like your type.

NO ONE WHO HAS EVER SEEN OR HEARD THE HELPLESS CHOKING OF A CONSUMPTIVE CAN THINK LIGHTLY OF A COUGH

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

is rich in the lung-healing virtues of the Norway pine tree, skillfully combined with Wild Cherry Bark and the soothing and expectorant properties of other pectoral herbs and barks. It is a pleasant, safe and effective medicine for Coughs and Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Pain in the Chest, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Quinsy and all troubles of the Throat and Lungs.

Be sure and do not accept a substitute for Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. The genuine is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark, and this price 25 cts.

HAS NO EQUAL

"I had a very bad cold which settled on my lungs. I tried many remedies but could get no relief. On the advice of a friend I procured a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Before the bottle was half finished I had not the slightest trace of a cough, and in my opinion Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup has no equal as a cure for coughs, colds, or any affection of the throat and lungs."

J. J. McLuskey, Woodbine, N.S.

TO LOSE ONE'S TEMPER IS SOMETIMES AN ADVANTAGE.

Losing one's temper is regarded usually as a sign of weakness; and so it is, provided one loses one's head at the same time. But the man that can lose his temper and at the same time keep his head is the man of force and achievement.

The uniformly good natured man may be a philosopher and contented, but he is not likely to amount to much in the estimation of his fellows. Perhaps she is the happiest in the long run, but he is likely to live and die in obscurity.

Good nature is nearly always the mark of a tame spirit. The man of ambition, resolution and ardent temperament, the man who is capable of passion and vehemence, is the sort of man that loses his temper, occasionally, and speaks his mind out. By so doing he may make enemies, but he also grapples adherents to him. The aggressive, fiery man attracts friends and followers just as the magnet attracts iron filings; and he repels some people just as the magnet under certain conditions repels.

A man must be roused before he can do his best work. He must have the blood coursing through his brain, he must have his nerves tingling; and there is nothing better than anger to produce the effect. Anger, however, like fire, is a good servant, but a bad master. It must be reined, to be effective, it must be restrained and intense, not tumultuous and intense, but tumultuous and intense, must be ridden firmly by reason, and must not run away with reason strapped, Mazerpa-like, to its back.

The Merchant (to applicant)—Where did you work last?

The Office Boy—For de Gotham Life Insurance Company.

The Merchant—How'd you come to quit?

The Office Boy—One day de President patted me on de head and advised me ter be honest and never tell a lie, an' I snorted right out in spite uv myself.

First-class Millinery At Modern Prices

Miss Williams

Queen st., opp. Officers' Quarters

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Sunday, Oct. 15th, 1905 trains will run daily (Sundays excepted), as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE FREDERICTON

No. 303 Mixed for Campbellton, Moncton, Chatham and Loggieville, 5.45

No. 304 Express for Montreal, Chatham, Loggieville, 12.20

No. 305 Suburban for Marysville, 12.20

No. 306 Suburban for Marysville, 12.20

No. 307 Suburban for Marysville, 12.20

No. 308 Suburban for Marysville, 12.20

All trains are run by Atlantic Standard time. Twenty-four hour notation. 24.00

Moncton, N. B., Oct. 12th, 1905

J. J. Winslow, B.A., F. H. Peters, B.A., C. H. Allen

Winslow, Peters & Allen

Barristers and Attorneys-at Law, Notaries Public, etc.

Offices, Colter Building, opposite Normal School, Queen st., F'ton.

Tel. 125

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President and Prize-man Boston Dental College Class 1891. Registered by Mass. State Board of Legislation. Facilities and experience in all branches of Dentistry. Special attention given to saving aching or abscessed teeth.

Young lady in attendance

A. T. McMURRAY, D. M. D.

Office Hours: 9 to 5

Dentistry in all its modern branches. Special attention given to the care of children.

Patients living outside the city can make appointments by mail, and thus do away with an unnecessary delay.

By the use of our improved Electric Light appointments can be made for any evening.

Lady in attendance. Phone 93

F. ST. JOHN BLISS,

Barrister, Notary, etc.

Offices—Corner Carleton and Queen sts. Entrance—Carleton street—Telephone

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hatcher*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

900 DROPS

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children.

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Fac-Simile Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hatcher*

NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 DROPS—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

The New Williams Sewing Machine

Recognized as the leading Machine of the day. Light and easy running, ball-bearing stand, simple in construction. Most highly finished. Fully guaranteed. Easy terms.

Geo. W. Adams, UNDERTAKER, Local Manager,

UP TOWN, OFF. PEOPLE'S BANK

Agents wanted for York and Sunbury Counties.

Silence is Often Eloquent

But "SILENTS" must be talked about. Every man, woman and child must know what they miss in life if they do not use

Eddy's "Silent" Parlor MATCH.

SCHOFIELD BROS.,

Selling Agents - - - St. John, N. B.

GET YOUR DIVIDENDS

Apportioned every year by insuring in the

Union Mutual Life Ins. Co.

of Portland, Me.

By doing so you have either an increased amount of insurance each year or a

Reduced Premium

And you can terminate your policy any year without loss of profits.

For particulars address

Albert J. Machum,

MANAGER,

St. John, N. B.

AGENTS WANTED.

ALL RAIL LINE THE SHORT LINE

To Boston, etc. To Montreal.

IMPERIAL LIMITED ROUTE

TO THE PACIFIC COAST

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS

In Effect, October 8th, 1905

Atlantic Time. Trains daily except Sunday unless otherwise stated.

LEAVE FREDERICTON

6.25 a.m.—Express for St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock and points north; Fort Fairfield, Carleton, Presque Isle, Plaster Rock and Edmundston; Bangor, Portland and Boston; Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Jct. to Boston.

7.45 a.m.—Mixed, via Gibson Branch, for Woodstock and north; Presque Isle, Plaster Rock, Edmundston, etc. Leaves St. Mary's 8.15 a.m.

9.50 a.m.—Express for Fredericton Junction, connecting with Atlantic Express for St. John and points East. Palace Sleeper, Fredericton Jct. to Halifax, N. S., Dining Car, Fredericton Jct. to Turro N. S.

5.10 p.m.—Mixed for Fredericton Jct., connecting with Short Line Express for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and with Pacific Express from Montreal for the West, Northwest and Pacific Coast. Also connects for Vancouver, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc. St. Stephen and Woodstock. Palace Sleeper, Fredericton Jct. to Montreal, Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Jct. to Boston. C. P. R. Dining Car, Fredericton Jct. to Mattawamkeag.

9.00 p.m.—For St. John and East. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Jct. to St. John

ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON

9.20 a.m.—From St. John and points east

11.45 a.m.—From Boston, Montreal, St. Stephen, Woodstock and Houlton.

8.10 p.m.—From St. John and east.

8.50 p.m.—From Woodstock and all points north via Gibson Branch. Arrives at St. Mary's 8.15 p.m.

9.40 p.m.—From Boston, Portland, Bangor, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock and Houlton.

P. R. PERRY.

Dist. Pass. Agent, St. John, N. B.

C. E. E. USHER,

17 & 19 P. A., Montreal.