900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

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

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna +
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed +
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda +
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
DOSES—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

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, - - - - - OPP. 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.

BIG G CURES in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents Contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.

MEN AND WOMEN

Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous.

Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles $2.75. Circular sent on request.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

ATLANTIC DIVISION

ALL RAIL LINE To Boston, etc. | THE SHORT LINE 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, Caribou, 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 Truro N. S.

5.50 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 Valcebo, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc St. Stephen and Woodstock. Palace Sleeper Fredericton Jct. to Montreal. Pullman Sleeper Fredericton Jct. to Boston. C P R. Dining Car F'ton 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.

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

F. R. PERRY,
Dist. Pass. Agent, St. John, N.B

C. E. E. USSHER,
G. P. A., Montreal.

One Accomplishment Already.

Parent—And what do you propose to teach the children in your school of calisthenics?

Teacher—To sit, stand and lie properly.

Parent—Well, you need only to teach mine to sit and stand. My husband is a solicitor for a real estate firm.—Baltimore American.

The Attraction.

Harry—There's something about that Miss Richmond that appeals to me.

Dick—Nonsense. She's a perfect fright. But they do say she's got lots of money.

Harry—By George, that's it! I knew there was something about her that was awfully attractive.—Boston Transcript.

A Perfect Match.

Mr. Van Calles (examining little Hattie's Easter eggs)—Ah, this is a beautiful one! What an exquisite tint of crimson!

Little Hattie—I thought you would like it. It's the same color that Sister May uses for her cheeks.—Brooklyn Life.

Restricted.

"Her husband is teaching her to say 'yes' and 'no.'"

"That's strange. Why does he restrict her in such a fashion?"

"Because if she says any more she's sure to say it ungrammatically."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Good Thing.

Weary Willie—I dunno but it'd be a good thing if a lot o' them Filipinos would emigrate over ter this country.

Dusty Rhodes—W'at fur?

Weary Willie—I was readin' in de paper dat dey kills dogs an' eats' em.—Philadelphia Press.

Unresponsive.

"So you prefer a horse to an automobile?"

"Yes," answered the irascible man. "A horse doesn't treat threats and blows with the silent contempt that an automobile displays."—Washington Star.

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 308 Mixed for Campbellton, Moncton, Chatham and Loggieville	5 45
No. 301 Express for Montreal, Chatham, Loggieville	18.10
No. 317 Suburban for Marysville	6.15
" 321 Suburban for Marysville	11.15
" 327 Suburban for Marysville	18.25
" 329 Suburban for Marysville	21 00

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON.

No. 302 Express from Montreal, Quebec, Chatham and Loggieville	13.05
No. 304 Mixed from Chatham Junction, Chatham and Loggieville	18.35
No. 318 Suburban from Marysville	8.15
" 326 Suburban from Marysville	18.20
" 328 Suburban from Marysville	19.15

All trains are run by Atlantic Standard time. Twenty-four hour notation. 24.00 o'clock is midnight.

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

DR. F. W. BARBOUR,

SURGEON DENTIST,

President and Prizeman 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

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

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's teeth.

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 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

ALL FOR GOLD.

(Continued.)

"Now, do you think it would be wise to blow the gaff, as you very vulgarly term it, eh, Mr. Woolpert? Don't you think a little change to a quiet, seaside place would be more beneficial to yourself and your good wife? You certainly look as if you need bracing up," continued Guelfo, in a cynical tone. "Out of consideration for her I shall be delighted to make you a little present," and he laid a five-pound note on the table. Then in a totally different voice—a voice in which anger, determination and command were mingled—he said, "But understand me, Woolpert, this is the last penny you have from me, and if I see the slightest sign of attempted trouble on your part, I'll crush you that minute. I'll show you no mercy. I've only to breathe a word and you know where you'd be. I mean it and you know it. Now go, and for your own sake keep out of my way in the future. It will be safer for you. You'll probably end your life like a dog, but I'd rather not have your death on my hands. Still—well, go before I say more." And as Guelfo unlocked the side door his visitor struggled to his feet, gathered up his note from off the table and tottered, without a word, from the room.

"That's the way to treat scum like that fellow!" Guelfo muttered, as he seated himself at his table. "Face them and they cringe to you! Show them you're their master and they become your slaves. I wish I had that cursed Italian in the same box. He may give me trouble yet. Still if he doesn't find Lucia, and he can't, I can defy him. It's only his word against mine, and which will carry the more weight; that of the great Guelfo or of the Italian miner? All the same, the sooner she's out of the country the better I shall be pleased. I'll see to this at once."

CHAPTER XXIV.

Due North in Search of Truth.

Balbi's time was fully occupied now with the faint clue he had come across and the flotation of the new mine. He would have liked to have devoted it all to the discovery of Lucia, but the company business was a big affair, and so his frequent presence was required at the City office.

Taft had advised him to place the matter of the clue in the hands of a firm of detectives, but Balbi would not hear of such a thing. He had no experience of their mode of procedure, and he was suspicious of paid agencies. He argued that though you pay a man to discover a secret for you, the other side may pay him equally well or better to be blind and see nothing, in which case both your time and money would be thrown away. No, he would carry the matter through himself, even if it took longer.

He had seen Pauline and made her acquainted with all that had recently taken place, and together they had ascertained that the letters "ILLIN" could only belong to one postal town in Scotland, and that was Killin, at the foot of Loch Tay. While matters were in this position Taft was endeavoring to ascertain the address of his late workman, Raynor, and to obtain it without raising suspicion in the minds of any of his other workmen. Balbi felt that if he could get hold of Raynor he, being a member of the Pentagon Brotherhood, might then enable him to trace Woolpert who was also one of them. It will be remembered that that Balbi, as far as he knew, had never seen Raynor, and had only Taft's description to work on. And yet from that description he had a very strong suspicion that it must have been Raynor who, in conjunction with Woolpert, so baffled him that evening at Vivian Square.

One morning, previous to going to the City, he called at Mount Street to see Miss Pauline, and on inquiring for her was informed that she had left town suddenly an hour previously. "And, sir," continued the footman, "she left a letter addressed to you which was to be posted. If you will wait a moment I will ascertain if it has already gone." In a moment or two the man entered and handed Balbi the letter saying, "No, sir, here it is. The page-boy was just about to take it to the pillar-box."

Balbi opened it at once and read:—

"Dear Signor Balbi,—I have suddenly been called to Scotland, through the illness of my aunt who, curiously enough, resides at 'The Glen,' Abermoy, Perthshire, not many miles from Killin. I am sorry not to have been able to see you again before setting off, but I had so short notice. If I can be of any use in Scotland let me know, and I will gladly do all in my power to help you. In great haste,—Very sincerely yours,

"PAULINE SPENCER."

It was three or four days after this during which Balbi had made no material advance in his quest, that he found on his return to his hotel, one evening, a telegram awaiting him:

"Come as soon as possible. I have found out something.

"PAULINE."

It was too late to start out that evening, but the following morning saw the little Italian at King's Cross, taking his ticket for the North. The station was crowded with men and a fair sprinkling of women and dogs, while among the piles of luggage gun-cases were as much in evidence as anything else. It only wanted a few days to the Saint's Day of St. George. Hence the aspect of the station. It is a sight to be seen at no other time of the year.

As Balbi elbowed his way through the throng intent upon getting a corner seat, he heard a voice behind him hailing him.

"Hello, signore! Have you turned sportsman?" and looking around Balbi found himself face to face with Ellis and Kendrick, both clad in comfortable suits of tweed.

"No, Mr. Ellis, my sporting days are over. But I'm off to Scotland all the same," Balbi said, shaking hands with the two men.

"Then let us travel together; it will be more pleasant."

"By all means. I shall be delighted."

"But one thing, Balbi," said Kendrick, "we bar any talking of business and the first word of shop means standing whiskies-and-sodas at the next station we stop at."

"Certainly. I'll not forget. But gentlemen, will you have one with me before we start?"

"What do you say Ellis?" asked Kendrick. "Shall we oblige the signore?"

"We might do worse, I think." And an adjournment was made to the refreshment room, after which the three companioas settled down with their papers and their pipes while they were whirled through the string of tunnels which lies between King's Cross and Huntingdon, and then through the vast fenland till they came to their first pause in sight of the grand old pile of Peterborough Cathedral. On again, past Gratham of gingerbread fame, Newark and Doncasteri catching sight in the far distance (for the day was clear) of another Cathedral, that of Lincoln, crowning that lofty hill which astonishes so many who imagine the country to be as flat as your hand. And so on to yet a third cathedral city, that of York. Thereafter thoughtful company gave them pause for a meal before hurrying on again to the still far-distant Highlands. But railway travelling is no novelty now, and there is no need to trace their further progress.

(To be Continued.)

HELP FOR LITTLE ONES.

It is a recognized fact that babies—and indeed all children—need a medicine of their own. Medical men know, too, that most baby medicines do more harm than good—that most of them contain poisonous opiates, that drug children into quietness without curing their little ills. Baby's Own Tablets is a modern medicine for babies and young children, and is sold under a guarantee to contain no opiate or harmful drug. It cures stomach, bowel and teething troubles, and by its natural, healthy action promotes sleep and repose. It makes little ones well and keeps them well. Mrs. W. E. Ansell, Ayer's Flat, Que., says: "I would advise every mother with sick or fretful children to use Baby's Own Tablets. They are the most satisfactory medicine I have ever tried, and almost magical in their effects." You can get the Tablets from any medicine dealer or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE GERMAN APPETITE.

It Is Expansive and Calls For a Generous Bill of Fare.

Wherever there is a German there you will find enough to eat. It may not always be to your taste, but it is there in wholesome quality and generous quantity, and usually his wife and children are also there to enjoy it with him. It is not unusual to see the entire family, even down to the smallest child, at a festive gathering, and, however queer this may appear to American eyes, it is a custom of the father land. When the husband takes a glass of wine or beer he is quite willing that his wife should have an equal amount and to give the baby a sip if it so pleases her. The entire code of ethics in Germany is more on an equal plane for men and women than in any other country in the world, and it is no doubt due to this phase of domestic felicity that Germany is practically a divorceless country. At the annual Metzelsuppe the men do not come alone, but bring their wives with them. No man of any other nationality in the world can boast the gastronomic capability of the German. The number of glasses of beer that he can consume with ease is something astonishing, and the mixture of soups, sweet and sour pickles, sausage and cheeses dear to the Teutonic palate is enough to give the ordinary mortal indigestion by merely thinking of it.—Harriet Quimby in Leslie's Weekly.

Flying Powers of the Swallow.

Not only do swallows capture all their insect food while on the wing; they also invariably drink while flying, and they even feed their young on the wing, especially the house martins, although it is very difficult to observe them performing the feat, so quickly is it done. As the young birds arrive at full growth they soon become impatient of confinement and sit all day with their heads out of the entrance to the nest, where the dams, by clinging to the nest, supply them with food from morning till night, and it is during this period that the young are fed on the wing by the parents. Then, again, the house swallow will wash itself by dropping into the water as it flies.

While Section Foreman Houlihan and an assistant were going over the rails near Beaver Bank on the Dominion Atlantic Railway in Nova Scotia Wednesday morning, on a trolley, an engine came unexpectedly crashing into the trolley before it could be cleared. Houlihan was killed, but his companion escaped uninjured by jumping. Houlihan was an old employe of the road, a widower, leaving five children. He evidently lost his life in an effort to save the trolley. Had he jumped and abandoned the trolley he would not have been injured.

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 Oromocto, 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 Nashwaaksis 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, Boiestown, Doaktown, Blackville, etc., Chatham and I. C. Railway Stations north and south.

4.15 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.—From Oromocto, 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. St. John.—From Woodstock and Way Offices.

He—I told your father I fairly dote on you.

She—Did he seem angry?

He—Oh! he simply told me I'd better find an anti-dote.

IS YOUR CATARRH ANY BETTER

Probably getting worse all the time. Why not give up that snuff and stop dosing your stomach? The one sure treatment is "Catarrhozone," sure to cure because it goes where the disease really is. Certain to cure in your case because it has restored tens of thousands worse than you are. Catarrhozone is a thorough cure because it destroys the causes as well as the effects of the disease. Relief is prompt, cure is quick with this powerful remedy which is guaranteed to cure Catarrh in any part of the nose, throat, bronchial tubes or lungs.

IF WOMEN ONLY KNEW

Thousands of women suffer untold miseries every day with aching backs that really have no business to ache. A woman's back wasn't made to ache. Under ordinary conditions it ought to be strong and ready to help her bear the burdens of life.

It is hard to do housework with an aching back. Hours of misery at leisure or at work. If women only knew the cause. Backache comes from sick kidneys, and what a lot of trouble sick kidneys cause in the world.

But they can't help it. If more work is put on them than they can stand it's not to be wondered that they get out of order. Backache is simply their cry for help.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

will help you. They're helping sick, overworked kidneys—all over the world—making them strong, healthy and vigorous. Mrs. P. Ryan, Douglas, Ont., writes: "For over five months I was troubled with lame back and was unable to move without help. I tried all kinds of plasters and liniments but they were no use. At last I heard tell of Doan's Kidney Pills and after I had used three-quarters of the box my back was as strong and well as ever."

Price 50 cents per box or three boxes for $1.25, all dealers or The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.