ALL FOR GOLD.

(Continued.)

"Thanks, then I'll come in and wait," and as an attempt was made to close the door, Balbi thrust his whole body forward and defeated her object. He had been quite prepared for the answer he had received and judged that the man he was in search of was at that moment on the premises.

"Look 'ere! what do you mean by it?" exclaimed the baffled woman. "You've no right in 'ere if I don't want you. I'll call tpe police and 'ave you kicked out."

"Better not, my good woman! Better not!" replied Balbi, quietly. "The police have not made your acquaintance as yet. I'll wait in your parlour, if you've no objection," and opening a door on the left in the narrow passage, he found himself in a small room, furnished probably on the hire system and littered with different articles of wearing apparel.

The woman had followed him closely.

"Now, I ain't going to stand none of your bloomin' cheek, mister!" she said. "I don't know who you are, an' what's more I don't want to know. But you're not going to stay here, so take your hook before you're turned out."

Balbi had seated himself in an American cloth covered armchair beside the grate which was littered with ashes and match-ends.

"My good woman," he said, "it's not the slightest use your troubling yourself. Here I am and here I remain until I see your husband—Mr. Woolpert."

"I'll have you turned out!"

"No, you won't!" And then very quietly, "You dare not!" He did not fail to notice the almost imperceptible start the woman gave. "You will go and tell your husband someone is waiting to see him."

"He's away from home."

"Then, as I said before, I'll wait."

The woman was puzzled and stood by the door irresolutely.

"Who are you?" she said at last.

"You wouldn't be any the wiser if I told you," he replied. "Go and fetch your husband."

"You ain't a 'tec', are you? You don't look like one."

"No, I'm not a 'tec'."

Again there was a silence and the woman still kept her station, watching her mysterious visitor, who seemed quite content to await her convenience.

"Look 'ere," she said at last, "tell me what you are and what you want, and then if you're on the square I might be able to send for Woolpert."

"Don't trouble yourself to do that. I'll wait till he returns. I'm in no hurry."

"Well, you are a licker and I can't make you out!" exclaimed the woman at last, and flounced out of the room.

As soon as she had disappeared Balbi heaved a big sigh. The strain for the moment was over and he could relax. He glanced round the room and a small coulered print of some foreign market-place caught his eye, and he rose from his chair to examine it.

"Now, where is that?" he muttered to himself. "I've been there, I know. I remember that church and that house." He stopped suddenly. The muffled sound of voices caught his ear. He smiled to himself and resumed his seat.

The woman re-entered the room.

"Is your name Hicks?" she asked.

"No, it isn't, and I haven't the honour of knowing anyone of that name."

"Have you it in your pocket?"

Balbi in turn was startled and puzzled. What did she mean? He had nothing to guide him in guessing, but it would not do to display ignorance."

"Of course I have," he said promptly.

"Show it to me."

"No, thank you; I don't know you—at least not sufficiently well to risk that."

"You're careful."

"I have to be."

While she stood before him, the woman was tracing a figure on the tablecloth with her finger, apparently a mere careless action, but without seeming to notice Balbi's eye was watching her every movement and in a second he had grasped her intent.

It was the form of a pentagon which her finger traced.

He allowed his hand to rest on the table near him and, as soon as she had done, repeated her action.

She saw it and smiled.

"It's all right. You're straight, and he'll come down and see you." And again she left the room.

"That's a piece of pure, unadulterated luck; nothing else!" Balbi muttered to himself in Italian. "But I shall have to be doubly careful now. They're a dangerous lot here."

In a few minutes he heard heavier footfalls descending the stairs. He felt in his hip pocket that his revolver was handy and bracing himself The door opened and a man entered. Balbi was on his feet, his eyes fixed on the newcomer's face. The man stared at him with equal directness. Thus they stood silently for some moments. Gradually a gleam of recognition appeared on the faces of both, though that on the countenance of the last-comer was mingled with a look of apprehension and dismay.

Balbi marked it and at the same time his eye fell on the coloured print on the wall behind. The past came back to him in a flash.

"You didn't expect to see me here, did you?"

"No, I didn't," replied the man with a horrible oath.

"Thought I was still out Cuzco?"

"Maybe."

"You didn't call yourself Woolpert out there?"

"That's my business, not yours."

"Well, man, you needn't be huffy over it."

"I shall be what I like. This is my own house and you've come in without an invitation. What's your game? Quick; I don't want any jaw over it."

"Easy! Easy!" continued Balbi, in a conciliatory tone, but all the time watching the man's face with the keenest scrutiny. "Given up running?"

"Yes, if you must know."

"And haven't had anything to do with them since you left Mollendo?"

The colour of the man's face went a shade paler, and there was a twitching of the muscles about his mouth, but he recovered himself quickly.

"Here, drop it!" he said. "Who are you that you should try to put me through my paces. You've come to the wrong shop that. We may have been pals in that cursed country, but it strikes me we sha'nt cotton together here, so, once for all, what do you want?"

Balbi took a step forward and the expression on his face suddenly became terrible in the intensity of its determination.

(To be Continued.)

DRANK WOOD ALCOHOL.

Two Men Dead at Winnipeg and One Dying.

Winnipeg, Nov. 3.—As a result of drinking what was supposedly wood alcohol, Chas. Innes and Peter Hill are dead and a man named Lafrance is dangerously ill.

On Sunday afternoon Innes and four half-breeds, Peter Hill, Lefrance Joe Cross-the-River and Pete McCombie, procured from a Main street drug store three large bottles labelled "Whiskey," "Brandy" and "Alcohol and Spruce." These drinks they mixed with small quantities of water.

None of the five appears to have been intoxicated Sunday afternoon, but on Monday morning Innes and Hill went home from their work ill, and they both died last evening from the effects of alcohol poisoning. Lafrance is in a critical condition, and his recovery is doubtful. The other two did not indulge to any extent, and so escaped the poison. Innes comes from Sarto Springs and Hill and Lafrance frqm Montreal.

TORONTO WATER POLLUTED.

Provincial Bacteriologist Issues His Report.

Toronto, Nov. 3.—The report printed in the Toronto papers Saturday morning of the Provincial Bacteriologist, Dr. Amyot, must be alarming to all thoughtful citizens, when he says:

"Sixty-one specimens of ordinary tap water taken on as many days was analyzed. Thirteen samples were full of colon bacilli, the typhoid fever germ, strepto-cocci, and signs of intestinal pollution, all evidently from sewerage contamination."

Thoughtful citizens will take the precaution to lay in a supply of radnor water, and so avoid all danger to themselves and their families.

THE TONIC OF HEALTH.

Must be more than a stimulant—must be a food as well. There is one medicine that is both a food and a tonic,—it aids digestion, promotes assimilation, converts food into nutriment that builds up nerves, blood, brain and bone. That tonic is Ferrozone, which contains exactly what a run-down system needs. Ferrozone supplies oxygen to purify the blood, phosphoros to develop the brain, iron to harden the muscles. No wonder it makes such vigorous men and women. You'll eat, sleep, think and feel better by using Ferrozone; try it— now. Fifty cents buys a box tablets, at all dealers.

KEPT VIRGIL TILL DEATH.

Mother Had Light In Window For Wandering Son.

Omaha, Nov. 3.—After watching and waiting eighteen years, every night of which she placed a light in the window for her son, who left home years ago, Mrs. Naomi Welles, a widow, died here today. She refused to be moved to the County Hospital during her illness for fear that her boy would return and find his mother absent.

The son, Frank, left home when sixteen, eighteen years ago, to make his fortune he said. A week after his departure a letter came from St. Joseph, Mo., from him. Since that time Mrs. Welles has heard nothing from him.

George Ingles, a young Englishman, who worked for J. W. Patterson, was killed at Gray's Mills, opposite Oak Point, Kings Co., Wednesday by the accidental discharge of a rifle which he was carrying. Ingles, who is said to have been ignorant of how to handle a rifle, used the weapon to strike a bull which he was trying to drive. As he struck there came an explosion, and Ingles fell to the ground, shot through the heart. Death was instantaneous. Coroner Gilchrist viewed the body, but decided an inquest unnecessary. Ingles was but nineteen years of age. He came to Canada about five years ago.

AN AMERICAN DISEASE.

Some doctors go so far as to say that indigestion is the national disease of America. There is but one national remedy for indigestion and that remedy is Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which accelerate the action of the gastric glands and give tone to the digestive organs. They strengthen purify the blood and thus add general tone to every organ of the body. Flesh and strength are fast restored and the patient can eat and digest any food he pleases. Test Dr. Hamilton's Pills yourself,—25c. per box or five boxes for $1.00 at all dealers.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

is better than other Soaps but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Follow directions.

SUNLIGHT WAY OF WASHING

FIRST.—Dip the article to be washed in a tub of **lukewarm water**, draw it out on a washboard and rub this up **lightly** over it. Be particular not to miss soaping all over. THEN roll it in a tight roll, lay in the tub under the water, and go on the same way until all the pieces have the soap rubbed on, and are rolled up.

Then go away for thirty minutes to one hour and let the "Sunlight" Soap do its work.

NEXT.—After soaking the full time rub the clothes lightly out on a wash board, **and the dirt will drop out;** turn the garment inside out to get at the seams. **but don't use any more soap;** don't scald or boil a single piece, and **don't** wash through two suds. If the water gets too dirty, pour a little out and add fresh. **If a streak is hard to wash, rub some more soap on it, and throw the piece back into the suds for a few minutes.**

LASTLY COMES THE RINSING, which is to be done in lukewarm water, taking special care to get all the dirty suds away, then wring out and hang up to dry.

For Woolens and Flannels proceed as follows:—Shake the articles free from dust. Cut a tablet of **SUNLIGHT SOAP** into shavings, pour into a gallon of **boiling water** and whisk into a lather. When just lukewarm, work articles in the lather **without rubbing.** Squeeze out dirty water **without twisting** and rinse thoroughly in two relays of lukewarm water. Squeeze out water **without twisting** and hang in the open air.

The most delicate colors may be safely washed in the "Sunlight" way.

SAVE THIS! IT IS VALUABLE PREMIUM COUPON FOR SUNLIGHT SOAP PREMIUMS

$5,000 REWARD will be paid to any person who proves that Sunlight Soap contains any injurious chemicals or any form of adulteration

5c. Buy it and follow directions. **5c.**

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO

161

Miss Dorothy Manners' French may be faulty, but her manners are perfect, and she was sweetness itself to such of the gallant officers of the French fleet as came withihn her sphere of influence.

She held an open letter written in French as she entered her bosom friend's boudoir, and her face bore evidence of severe mental perturbation, and she asked her bosom friend to read it.

"Why, darling, it's a love letter," said Vera. "It's from Leblanche, that good-looking lieutenant who paid you so much attention. How does he come to send you this?"

"Oh, it's all my fault!" groaned poor Dorothy. "He had such nice eyes, and he spoke so earnestly that, although I couldn't understand a word he was saying, I felt bound to say, 'Oui, oui,' and now it seems that he must have been proposing to me!"

Belle—Do you think automobiling is safe?

Bill—No; a friend of mine hadn't used his three months before he was engaged.

THAT STAB-LIKE PAIN IN THE SMALL OF THE BACK COMES FROM THE KIDNEYS

AND CAN BE CURED BY

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

It is not the back that is aching, but the kidneys which are situated beneath the small of the back.

Therefore, dull pain in the back, or sharp, quick twinges, are warnings of sick kidneys—warnings of kidney trouble. Plasters and liniments will not cure a bad back, for they cannot reach the kidneys which cause it. Doan's Kidney Pills reach the kidneys. That is what they are for and that only. So, if you would be free from backache, swelling of the feet and ankles, frequent or suppressed urine, painful sensation when urinating, specks floating before the eyes, frequent thirst, brick-dust deposit in the urine, or anything wrong with the urinary organs or bladder, you must keep your kidneys well. Help them to work freely, and help them to flush off all the body's waste and impurities.

Doan's Kidney Pills are made from the purest roots and herbs, and have a remarkable healing and toning effect on the kidneys. Mrs. Barling, 26 Locomotive Street, Hamilton, Ont., writes: "I had been troubled considerably with my kidneys, using many remedies, but finding no relief. I tried Doan's Kidney Pills and found them to act directly on the kidneys, and making them strong again."

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

MISS EATON'S DEATH.

Calais Young Lady Well Known in Fredericton Succumbs at Chipman Hospital.

Calais Times: Miss Gertrude Eaton died at the Chipman Memorial hospital, St. Stephen, a little after noon, Sunday, after a protracted illness. Although Miss Eaton had not been in good health for the past year, yet it was not until two months ago that she was not able to go out of doors. At this time she was removed to the hospital where it was hoped, under the careful and attentive nursing received, her health might be restored. It was only after a sharp battle for life, showing great vitality on the part of the patient, that she succumbed.

Deceased was 38 years of age, having been born in July, 1867. During her life she had possessed many friends and the appreciation of this friendship was manifested in the many beautiful flowers received when her life's ending became known.

Surviving deceased are her father, Joseph E. Eaton, and sister, Mrs. Minnie Simeston. The funeral services, held at the home of her father, Main streebt, this city, were conducted by Rev. James McCully, of the Congregational church. Messrs John and Horace Trimble, Charles Cone and Fred Murchie, of St. Stephen, acted as pall bearers. Interment was in the family lot in the rural cemetery, St. Stephen.

(The deceased lady was a cousin of Mrs. Fred B. Edgecombe, of this city, with whom she frequently visited, and she had a large circle of warm friends in this city.)

When your joints are stiff and your muscles are sore from cold or rheumatism, when you sprain or bruise yourself, Perry Davis' Painkiller will take out the soreness and fix you right in a jiffy. Avoid substitutes.

A good many people spoil what they do by demanding a lot of credit for it.

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	16 10
No. 317 Suburban for Marysville	6 1[illegible]
" 321 Suburban for Marysville	11.15
" 327 Suburban for Marysville	18 2[illegible]
" 329 Suburban for Marysville	21 0[illegible]

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON.

No. 302 Express from Montreal, Quebec, Chatham and Loggieville	13.0[illegible]
No. 304 Mixed from Chatham Junction, Chatham and Loggieville	18.25
No. 318 Suburban from Marysville	8.1[illegible]
" 326 Suburban from Marysville	18.2[illegible]
" 328 Suburban from Marysville	19 1[illegible]

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

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

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

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 98

F. ST. JOHN BLISS,

Barrister, Notary, etc,

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

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
35 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.

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.

. 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 Vanceboro, 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.

6.10 p. m.—From St. John and east.

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

00.40 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.