

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, 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, OFF. PEOPLE'S BANK

100 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 C
CURE for all urinary discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astrident or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 for \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

ALL FOR GOLD.

(Continued.)

"Strive me, Balbi, you've got your hands pretty full of vendettas, or revenge, or whatever you Italians choose to call it. Mind and take care of yourself through it all. It comes natural to you, I suppose, being a foreigner, but I'm hanged if I should like it myself. I prefer a quiet life."

The Italian shrugged his shoulders and smiled.

"Ah, my good friend," he said, "you have not got any hot blood in your veins. You are cold, calm, careful and can take an insult—"

"Can I? I pay it back sharp. I can tell you, straight in the eye. There are no flies about me, there ain't."

"So! A word and a blow and you're all over and forgotten, and you are good friends again. With us from the South it is not so. It burns in our blood, it is never forgotten, and it is wiped out only by death. But I talk and do nothing. I go now, leaving Lucia with you, to find this man Raynor. Ah! there is news for me!" as the well known double tap of the telegraph messenger sounded through the house.

Taft went to the door and returned with an orange colored envelope, which he handed to Balbi.

Glancing over the contents he said: "No answer," and on Taft's return, he continued, "Listen—Ellis going on well. Wound healing. Have learnt that G. left motor at Stirling and took rail for south—Kendrick. He's on his way back to London. I will have him yet. Any minute there may be news for me here. Open whatever may come and keep it for me. I shall not be away long, and tonight, Taft, my friend, I feel it here," tapping his breast, "tonight he and I will square the accounts between us."

And, seizing his hat, Balbi left the house. "That man must have a curious kind of inside, miss, if he can feel all that," said Taft.

But Lucia only smiled and said nothing.

Meanwhile, in far away Scotland, on the banks of Loch Tay, a different scene was taking place. In the garden of Abernethy, Kendrick and Pauline were seated, beneath the trees talking; their patient was calmly sleeping indoors, and they were, in consequence, both relieved from duty.

The short time that had elapsed since the finding of Lucia and the disaster to Ellis, and which they had spent more or less constantly together, had but served to deepen and intensify the feelings which had arisen in the hearts of both of them that day at Taplow.

Pauline had for a time hesitated; a feeling of loyalty to the dead Vipian had been present in her breast and had dominated her. But love is strong and she came to feel, as many another before her has felt, that it is no disrespect to the dead to bury one's heart with them in the grave. Time had mercifully blunted the intensity of her sorrow, and she could now regard things in a different light from that in which they had at first appeared.

Thinking over matters, she could not hide from herself the fact that Wallace would have been the last man on earth to have wished her to cut herself off from the happiness of a home of her own, and she felt, as many another before her has felt, that it is no disrespect to the dead to bury one's heart with them in the grave. Time had mercifully blunted the intensity of her sorrow, and she could now regard things in a different light from that in which they had at first appeared.

"Our stay in your good aunt's house will be a short one now," he was saying, "and I, for one, shall always look back on it as the pleasantest visit of my life, though I came unbidden."

"Yes," said Pauline, ignoring the latter remark. "Mr. Ellis has got on remarkably well, and you both are no doubt, anxious to be after the grouse again. But he will have to be very careful for a time and not attempt to do too much."

"I'm afraid regret for my loss of sport has not entered my head. My thoughts have been much more pleasantly occupied. There are other things than shooting that enter into a man's life."

"Still, when you come to Scotland in August, the moors must naturally have first place."

"Not with me, Miss Spencer, certainly not now. There is something far nearer my heart something which found its way there that day we met at Taplow for the first time, and which refuses to be dislodged, were I to make the attempt, which I have no desire to do. You remember that day?"

"I don't think I am ever likely to forget that day. I never was so near death before."

"And for me it seemed to open the doors of a new life, a new happiness to which I had before been an utter stranger. You must know what I mean, Miss Spencer?"

Pauline did not reply; her head was bent and a flower that she was holding in her hand suffered terrible mutilation at her hands.

"I know that I have no right for to speak. Our acquaintance has been a short one. You are above me in social position, and it may be in worldly wealth, but for all that, my love for you forces me to put all other things to the test and ask for your love in return. I know that I am presumptuous, for did you not win the love of a man, who was as far above us as the sky is above the earth, and yet my love for you compels me to seek to take his place. Pauline, what answer have you for me? Tell me that I may hope, that in time I may be able to win that love which I prize above everything on earth."

"Mr. Kendrick," exclaimed Pauline, looking up at last, her cheeks dyed a lovely rose. "I think you know my heart was given wholly and truly to Wallace Xipan, and when he was taken from me I felt as though I was cut off for ever from every pleasure life can give, but Time has mitigated that anguish. Still, I can never forget him. It is only a second hand love that I can bestow, but if you feel that you can be content with that, it is yours."

"My darling!" exclaimed Kendrick, as he drew her towards him and pressed his first kiss upon her willing lips. "I ask no more. Suffer me to take his place and be to what I am certain he would have been. I am not so unreasonably as to ask you to forget him; only to give me a chance of proving that there are other loving hearts in the world besides his. You have given me your love, Pauline. You shall never regret the gift or wish to recall it. The rest of my life will be devoted to your service, and my one object will be your happiness. I cannot say more. Time alone will prove the truth of my words."

(To be Continued.)

ALDERMAN WOULD LIKE RINGS BACK.

Montreal Alderman Figures in Interesting Case in New York.

New York, Nov. 20.—It was a sad aftermath to a pleasant summer spent in the magnificent villa of Alderman Andre J. H. St. Denis, of Montreal, Canada, that was heard in the Tombs Court when the alderman appeared as complainant against Alice Hubbard, twenty-six who said she lived with her sister in No. 230 West 112th Street, and charged her with the larceny of two rings valued at three hundred dollars.

The Hubbard woman denied emphatically the charge of the Canadian official. She insisted that he had given her the rings in a sudden burst

of generosity, and that she had accepted them as a token of friendship. But since her friend made such a fuss about the baubles, why, she was perfectly willing to return them.

Alderman St. Denis smiled broadly when he heard the woman say that she was willing to hand over the rings, and held out his hand to receive them. But, alas! while the fair appeared to have been made in good faith, there was an obstacle in the way of carrying out the offer. She admitted that when her friend's hospitality was at an end she had found herself in temporary want and had pawned the rings. As her moneyless condition had not grown better since, the rings were still reposing safely in the safe of the pawnbroker but Miss Hubbard said she would be delighted to hand over the tickets.

Alderman St. Denis was accompanied to court by a man said to be the chief of detectives of Montreal. This man denied that he was at the head of the police force of that city, although he admitted that he was a member of the board, which governed the uniformed force. He said that he happened to be in the city on private business, and that his appearance in behalf of Alderman St. Denis was simply a coincidence.

Called to testify, St. Denis said that he met the defendant in Montreal and invited her to spend the summer in his summer home on the St. Lawrence River. She accepted the invitation, and when she left he missed the rings. The Hubbard woman said that she was the owner of a manicuring establishment in Montreal when she met the alderman, and that she closed up her place when he invited her to be his guest. She said also that he had given her the rings, and that when she returned to Montreal at the end of the summer she was unable to obtain a position as manicurist. She therefore came to this city and went to live with her sister.

When she could not return the rings St. Denis insisted that she be held, and Magistrate Crane said he would hold her in \$300 bail for further examination. She could not raise the bond, and pleaded with the alderman to consent to her parole over night, but he refused.

"A night in jail will do her good", St. Denis said, and the woman was led to the Tombs. On the way across the Bridge of Tears she became hysterical and fainted. She had to be carried to a cell.

YOU ARE AILING.

Not quite sick,—but robbed of ambition to work,—find it hard to think clearly. Not ill enough to think of dying, but bad enough for life to be pretty dull. There is a remedy—Ferrozone—that quickly lifts that half dead feeling. Gracious, but Ferrozone makes you feel good; it sharpens the dulled appetite, makes it as keen as a razor.

BLOOD? Ferrozone makes lots of it, the rich, nourishing kind that vitalizes the whole body. You'll be wonderfully quickened, immensely strengthened, feel hearty and vigorous after using Ferrozone. Buoyant health, surplus vigor and reserve energy all come from this great restorative. Fifty cents buys a box of fifty tablets at all dealers.

LINCOLN'S FOREFATHERS.

All Pioneers and a Strain of Tragedy Run Through Their History.

Abraham Lincoln's forefathers were pioneers—men who left their homes to open up the wilderness and make the way plain for others to follow them, writes Helen Nicolay, in November St. Nicholas. For one hundred and seventy years, ever since the first American Lincoln came from England to Massachusetts, in 1638, they had been making slowly westward as new settlements were made in the forest. They faced solitude, privation and all the dangers and hardships that beset men who take up their homes where only beasts and wild men have had homes before; but they continued to press steadily forward, though they lost fortune and sometimes even life itself in their westward progress. Back in Pennsylvania and New Jersey some of the Lincolns had been men of wealth and influence. In Kentucky, where the future President was born, on February 12, 1809, his parents lived in deep poverty. Their home was a small log cabin of the rudest kind, and nothing seemed more unlikely than that their child, coming into the world in such humble surroundings, was destined to be the greatest man of his time. True to his race, he also was to be a pioneer—not indeed, like his ancestors, a leader into new woods and unexplored fields, but a pioneer of a nobler and grander sort, directing the thoughts of men ever toward the right, and leading the American people, through difficulties and dangers and a mighty war, to peace and freedom.

The story of this wonderful man begins and ends with a tragedy, for his grandfather, also, an Abraham, was killed by a shot from an Indian's rifle while peacefully at work with his three sons on the edge of their frontier clearing. Eighty-one years later the President himself met death by an assassin's bullet. The murderer of one was a savage of the forest; the murderer of the other that far more cruel thing, a savage of civilization.

MORE THAN SHE EXPECTED.

A little girl well expressed the mingling of hope and doubt which anticipation holds for many people. When she received her first "ver own" doll after succession of offers inherited from her older sisters, she turned to her mother and said: "I expected I'd have a doll some day," she said breathlessly, "but didn't expect I should ever have an expect."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cents per box or 3 for \$1.25. If your dealer does not handle them, send direct to The Milburn Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

STOP, WOMAN!

AND CONSIDER THE ALL-IMPORTANT FACT

That in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private ills to a woman—a woman whose experience with women's diseases covers a great many years. You can talk freely to a woman when it is revolting to relate your private troubles to a man—besides a man does not understand—simply because he is a man. Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing full well that they ought to have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty impels them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probably examinations of even their family physician. It is unnecessary. Without money or price you can consult a woman whose knowledge from actual experience is great.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good-will, and her advice has relieved thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.

If you are ill, don't hesitate to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for special advice.

When a medicine has been successful in restoring to health so many women, you cannot well say, without trying it, "I do not believe it will help me."

It is now three weeks or more since any pulled a gun and tried to shoot the hands off the post office clock, and we are living in hopes that the reform will last several months to come. We are prepared for a surprise party, however, and shall shoot as straight in return as we know how.

We haven't said anything about the circulation of the Kicker for the last four weeks, but advertisers can send in their favors with the full assurance that the figures are crowding the billion mark very closely. There are times when we hesitate to lie as to the exact figures.

GILLET'S

ABSOLUTELY PURE

CREAM

TARTAR.

Nearly all goods in this line at the present time are adulterated and in fact unfit to use.

GILLET'S is used by the best bakers and caterers everywhere.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES. GILLET'S costs no more than the inferior adulterated goods.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES. E. W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, ONT.

The Wornout Nerves, The Weak Heart, The Tired Brain, The Wasted Strength.

What a multitude of women there are who feel that these words exactly suit their case. From early morning until late at night they have been on the go, year in and year out, attending to the daily household duties, looking after the wants of her children and spending the rest of her time attending to social and church work. Is it any wonder then that sooner or later there comes a general collapse? The action of the heart becomes weak and palpitating, the nerves become unstrung, the brain feels in a whirl half the time and the usual force of vitality is lacking.

It is at this time a woman should look after herself. If she does not, serious female disorders may set in and often cause weary months and years of helplessness and miserable suffering. What she wants is something to build up her system. For this purpose there is nothing so equal

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

They are the women's friend in every sense of the word.

They will strengthen the weak heart, tone up the shaky, starved nerves, make the brain clear, and restore the lost vitality.

Mrs. George Lohans, Stanley Section, N.S., writes: "I was greatly troubled with weak and dizzy spells and was so run down I could not attend to my household duties. I bought two boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and after taking them I found that my trouble had all passed away. I am now strong and healthy again."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cents per box or 3 for \$1.25. If your dealer does not handle them, send direct to The Milburn Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

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. 803 Mixed for Campbellton, Moncton, Chatham and Loggieville.	5.45
No. 801 Express for Montreal, Chatham, Loggieville.	16.20
No. 817 Suburban for Marysville.	6.15
" 821 Suburban for Marysville.	11.15
" 827 Suburban for Marysville.	18.25
" 829 Suburban for Marysville.	21.00

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON.

No. 802 Express from Montreal, Quebec, Chatham and Loggieville.	13.00
No. 804 Mixed from Chatham Junction, Chatham and Loggieville.	18.35
No. 818 Suburban from Marysville.	8.15
" 822 Suburban from Marysville.	13.15
" 828 Suburban from Marysville.	19.15

All trains are run by Atlantic Standard time. Twenty-four hour notation. 24.00 o'clock is midnight. Montreal, 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 apparatus can make for any evening. Lady in attendance. Phone 33

F. ST. JOHN BLISS,

Barrister, Notary, etc

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

CANADIAN RAILWAY

ATLANTIC DIVISION

ALL RAIL LINES 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, Caribou, Presque Isle, Plaster Rock and Edmundston, Bangor, Portland and Boston. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Jet, 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 Jet, to Halifax, N. S., Dining Car, Fredericton Jet, to Truro N. S.

5.50 p. m.—Mixed for Fredericton Jet, 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 Jet, to Montreal. Pullman Sleeper Fredericton Jet, to Boston. C. P. R. Dining Car F'ton Jet, to Mattawamkeag.

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

F. R. PERRY,

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

C. E. E. USSHER,

G. P. A., Montreal.