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.

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. 301 Express for Montreal, Chatham, Loggieville..... 16.20
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
" 322 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, 1950

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.

The Peoples Bank of New Brunswick.

A dividend of 4 per cent. on the capital stock of the Peoples Bank of New Brunswick for the half year ending 31st December, will be payable at the Bank on or after Tuesday, 16th January, 1906.

J. W. SPURDEN, Manager.

Fredericton, N. B., Dec. 15th, 1905. Dec. 18, dtf.

Fire, Life, Health and Accident Insurance.

Jasper A. Winslow,

Opp. Normal School, Queen Street. -Fredericton,

CANADIAN PC 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 th, 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 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 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.

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.

FOR LOVE OR HONOR.

(Continued.)

"It is," he replied briefly and indifferently aloud. A little prayer to God leaped into his heart at the falsehood. He had connived at her deceit, failed in his soldiery duty, broken his honor, for this woman. The reputation of a lifetime of loyal service to his king, the honorable record of years of devotion to his duty, had been thrown away in a moment for her. He had sacrificed more than life itself for his love, and she loved another! He turned the paper over in his hand and then returned it to the captain. He said no other word. He scarcely even glanced at Elizabeth. He could not trust his own gaze. There might be reproach in it. And he would fain make the sacrifice like a gentleman, at least.

"Thank God! Thank God!" whispered Elizabeth under her breath, and the look of gratitude that she flashed at him would have gone far to repay even a greater sacrifice perhaps.

The keen captain was not yet certain, however.

"You wished to release him yourself, I remember," he said uncertainly. "I am by no means persauded that—but it is impossible for me to proceed now until I have seen the Admiral. Take the prisoner below," he said to the guard, "and allow Lady Elizabeth to see him alone. Mr. Pascoe, tell the boatswain to pipe down and call the watch."

CHAPTER XV.

A Soldier and a Gentleman.

Accompanied by the marine guard and leaning upon the arms of the surgeon and Coventry, who tenderly assisted his faltering steps, O'Neill was taken below, followed by Elizabeth, scarcely yet comprehending what had happened. The girl's very heart was exulting madly. So far she had triumphed. What next? When they reached the little screened enclosure between the guns in which O'Neill had been confined, the guards saluted and released the prisoner. He had not been ironed again, and by some oversight no one in the confusion that followed the reprieve called attention to it. As he stepped within the screen and Elizabeth prepared to follow him Coventry interrupted her by holding out his hand with a mute glance. Was she going to pass him without a single word of gratitude, of farewell even?

"Oh," she said, with unconscious cruelty which pierced his heart, for this was the second time, "I forgot you."

And then, as if repenting of the situation, and wishing to make amends for that forgetfulness, which was, to say the least, ungrateful, in spite of the presence of the seamen and marines, she seized his hand, drew him towards her and pressed a long, sweet kiss upon his forehead.

"God bless you for what you did," she whispered.

"What you do do quickly," he replied. "I will replace the sentry. You will be safe. God grant that you may succeed. 'Twas bravely done. Goodby."

"Goodby. We shall not forget you," she said, hurriedly withdrawing within the screen.

And this was the only reward that he received for his sacrifice. By his direction the sentry on guard withdrew to the opposite side of the deck, and he himself mounted guard in front of the canvas. With what feelings he paced to and fro in front of that little strip of cloth which alone separated him from the woman that he loved, in the arms of the man who loved her, and he had put her there.

As soon as she entered the enclosure Elizabeth threw herself into the arms of the bewildered O'Neill.

"Oh," she whispered, "you are saved—saved—and through me!"

"No, dearest; not yet," replied he, straining her to hit heart and kissing her fondly. "I scarcely yet understand it all. But if I heard aright 'tis but a reprieve until tomorrow. Build no hope upon it."

"We will not wait for the morrow, my dearest," she answered softly, "for the boat swings under the counter yonder. When night falls and it is quite dark we will slip out of the port and go away together. In a few minutes it will be time."

The Irishman caught eagerly at the suggested idea. It was full of improbability, but it did present a bare possibility to escape if it were fortunate.

"Very good, excellent," he whispered. "But the sentry there?"

"We will wait until there is some bustle on the deck," she answered "and in the confusion and noise they will not hear."

Something told her that she had better not tell him that Coventry was keeping watch.

"How did you prevail on the Admiral to grant the reprieve?" he asked, after another pause, not unemployed, however.

"I—well, you see—oh, I scarcely know how. The Admiral loves me, you know—I cannot explain it. It seems like a bewildering, frightful dream to me," said the girl, passing her hand over her hair, and turning a shade paler as she spoke, and studiously avoiding his eye. "Do not speak of it now. You are safe for the moment—you saw the paper—Edward also. It was all right. Let that suffice."

He soothed her with loving words and tender caresses. The sound of them was death to the pale faced young man, who was alone with his own broken thoughts, on the other side of the screen. Unheeded, the night came stealing over the harbor; lights in the town twinkled here and there; the boatswain's whistle rang out between decks on the frigate. There was a call, a hoarse cry or wo, a hurrying of feet, a little confusion.

"Now is the time," said Elizabeth, releasing herself from his unwilling arms, and looking through the port. "The man is watching. I met him on the strand as I was searching for a boat to bring me out to you. He is faithful; he says that he knows you—has served under you."

"Knows me," said O'Neill, thrusting his head through the port. There right beneath him, a little skiff was being brought deftly out and without noise from where it had lain unnoticed under the counter in the confusion since the girl's arrival. The side of the ship was in deep shadow, and the broad main chains extending their heads above the ports further concealed them from notice.

Gathering her skirts about her, Elizabeth slipped through the port. O'Neill held her firmly until the man below lifted her gently into the stern of the boat. Noiselessly and as quickly as possible O'Neill followed her.

(To be Continued.)

TENDERS FOR WOOD

Tenders addressed to the undersigned will be received up to Tuesday, the 9th day of January next, at the office of Fred St. John Bliss, secretary-treasurer of York, for sixty cords of green rock maple and birch, furnace wood, either in two or four foot lengths. The wood to be delivered before the 1st of March next, in part at the county court house and piled in cellar, and part at the County Gaol and piled in shed. The wood to be subject to inspection and approval of such person as may be appointed by the County Buildings Committee.

JOHN C. MURRAY, Chairman Buildings Committee.

Dec. 28—d9iw2i.

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

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Clothes washed by Sunlight Soap are cleaner and whiter than if washed in any other way.

Chemicals in soap may remove the dirt but always injure the fabric.

Sunlight Soap will not injure the most dainty lace or the hands that use it, because it is absolutely pure and contains no injurious chemicals.

Sunlight Soap should always be used as directed. No boiling or hard rubbing is necessary.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soap, but is best when used in the Sunlight way.

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

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

169 Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto

TROLLEY CAR.

The animal raced down Thirty-eighth street in the direction of Forth avenue, but suddenly turned from the roadway toward the gorge.

Rearing a moment on its haunches before the culver the animal rushed over its edge and fell seventy-five feet upon the tracks below, taking the boys and the wagon along with him. Just as the horse plunged over the precipice a loaded flat car appeared on the tracks below. Only the prompt work of the motorman saved the car from crashing into the horse and wagon and crushing the boys to instant death.

The bakery wagon was a complete wreck, being smashed into a thousand pieces. The horse broke its leg and had to be shot. The boys were fearfully cut and bruised, beside suffering fractures of the skull. They were unconscious from the first. Ambulance Surgeon Livingstone was summoned and removed them to the Norwegian Hospital, where they are now being treated. This noon they were still in an unconscious condition.

Hundreds of workmen witnessed the tragedy. A number of the employes of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Co. had gathered on the elevated platform at Fifth avenue and Thirty-sixth street to receive their pay. Attracted by the boys' cry for help they beheld the madly plunging horse and saw the boys hurled over the cut in front of the rapidly approaching ash car.

It was some time before the victims could be rescued from the debris where they had landed. This was finally accomplished by means of a derrick. Why the boys did not save themselves by jumping from the wagon before it reached the cut is not known. They were probably too badly scared to do more than hold on to their seats and shriek for help.

The cut on Thirty-eighth street, where the accident happened, was formerly used by the Culver line as one of its routes to Coney Island. Now its only use is for ash carts and leads to a place where they can dump their ashes. The cut finally merges into a tunnel and passes to the Thirty-ninth street Ferry.

WITH A RUNAWAY HORSE TWO BOYS FELL 75 FEET.

Hundreds Watched Tragedy at Culver Cut Near 38th St. and 5th Ave, New York.

New York, Jan. 7.—Dragged by a mad horse over the seventy-five-foot embankment of the old Culver line gorge at Thirty-eighth street, between Fourth and Fifth avenues yesterday afternoon, in the sight of hundreds of spectators who were powerless to render any assistance, two boys, one a youth of 18 and the other a boy of 8, received injuries so serious that their death is regarded as only a matter of hours.

The horse was attached to a baker's wagon belonging to Cotispido Placigo, of 101 Imlay street, and was driven by Frank Giodoa, of 187 Van Brunt street. With him was Frank Sarce 8 years old, of the same address. Frank often went along with Giodoa, on his trip about the city, to help him when he could, but principally for the pleasure of the ride. Just how the accident was caused will probably never be known as none but the boys themselves can ever give that information and they are unconscious and not expected to live.

People around Fifth avenue and Thirty-eighth street say that the horse became frightened by a passing

PUTS LEGS UNDER TRAIN.

Cardiff, Wales, Jan. 8.—An extraordinary case has just been decided at the assizes here.

Edward Samuel May, known as the man with the iron nerve, brought a suit against the Taff Valley Railway Company for damages for the loss of both legs. May has lost his suit, the railway contending that he deliberately sat down beside the railways tracks and put his legs on the rail for the train to run over them below the knees.

May's story was that while traveling on the company's line a violent jerk of the train threw him against the carriage door, which opened and allowed him to fall upon the rails. A succeeding train cut off his legs.

Witnesses told of the remarkable nerve displayed by the man. Although he must have been enduring terrible agony, he actually bound up his bleeding stumps by means of handkerchiefs. He had belonged to an ambulance corps, and the medical evidence was to the effect that the first aid rendered by May himself was efficient in every detail.

The company showed that May had supplied himself with a number of insurance coupons, that he had been three days out of work, was in debt to his landlady; that out of a total stock of four handkerchiefs he had taken three with him; that although he was said to have fallen out of the train he bore no signs of injury—except the amputated legs—and that the limbs were cut on such an even line that they must have been placed parallel on the rails.

It was also shown that before the accident, May had told a friend that he had dreamed that he was going to have his legs amputated at the knees. The jury brought in a verdict for the company, and May has lost his suit as well as his legs.

NO ONE

WHO HAS EVER SEEN OR HEARD THE HELPLESS CHOKING OF A CONSUMPTIVE

CAN THINK LIGHTLY OF A COUGH

A single dose of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup will convince you that it will stop the cough, sooth the throat, and start you on the road to recovery.

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

is rich in the lung-healing virtues of the Norway pine tree, skilfully combined with Wild Cherry Bark and the soothing and expectorant properties of other pectoral herbs and barks. It is a pleasant, safe and effectual 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 the 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. McINNIS, Woodbine, N.S.

TERRIBLE PAINS ACROSS BACK

SUFFERED EIGHT MONTHS WITH KIDNEY TROUBLE. WOULD HAVE TO STAY IN BED FOR THREE DAYS AT A TIME

Doan's Kidney Pills CURED HIM

Mr. Thomas Fitzgerald, Hazeldean, Ont., writes us as follows: "I was a great sufferer from kidney trouble for eight months. I had terrible pains across the small of my back. I would have to stay in bed for three days at a time and could not do any work. I tried several remedies but of no avail, and also plasters but they were of no use.

One day a neighbor of mine advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills. I was so much discouraged I told him I was tired of trying remedies, but he urged me to try one box so I purchased one, and before I was through using it; I found a change for the better so I got five boxes more, and I have had no trouble with my kidneys since. I would not be without Doan's Pills in my house."

It is really not difficult to cure kidney trouble in its first stages. All you have to do is to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial. They are a never-failing cure for all forms of kidney trouble. They quickly relieve the conjested, overworked kidneys, and gradually bring them back to health.

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

Because you have always used one flour for pastry, and another for bread, is no reason why you should not use "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" for both, and have better pastry and better bread.