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Artificial Teeth
Inserted in Gold, Aluminum and ordinary
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Executed in Gold and Porcelain after
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Anesthetics,
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CANADIAN
ATLANTIC DIVISION

ALL LINES THE SHORT LINE
To Boston, etc. To Montreal.

IMPERIAL LIMITED ROUTE
TO THE PACIFIC COAST

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS
In Effect, October 14, 1905

Atlantic Time. Trains daily except Sunday
unless otherwise stated.

LEAVE FREDERICTON

2.35 a.m.—Express for St. John, St. Stephen,
St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and
points north. For Fairfield, Carleton,
Presque Isle, Plaster Rock and Ed-
mundston. Bangor, Portland and
Bathurst. Pullman Parlor Car, Fred-
ericton 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
Bathurst.

5.50 p.m.—Mixed for Fredericton Jet, con-
necting with Short Line Express for
Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and
points west. Express from Mon-
treal for the West, Northwest and
Pacific Coast.

6.50 p.m.—Mixed for Fredericton Jet, con-
necting with Short Line Express for
St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock
and Houlton. F. R. PERRY,
Dist. Pass. Agent, St. John, N.B.

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. Ste-
phen, 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

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PACIFIC RY

ASK Our Agent for Copy of
"WESTERN CANADA."

READ IT. It has interested Thou-
sands. It will interest
YOU

AND, IF GOING WEST,
Tell us WHEN, and to
What Point. We will quote you
Rates and supply all information.

GENERAL CHANGE OF TIME MAY 6th

Call on F. B. Edgcombe or write to
F. R. PERRY, D. F. A., C. P. R.,
St. John, N.B.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have
Always Bought

Bears the
Signature
of

Dr. J. C. Williams

In Use
For Over
Thirty Years

CASTORIA

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for As-
similating the Food and Regula-
ting the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerful-
ness and Rest. Contains neither
Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. J. C. Williams

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes -
Sulphate of Soda -
Ginger -
Peppermint -
Cinnamon -
Worm Seed -
Castor Oil -
Syrup of Marshmallows

Perfect Remedy for Constipation,
Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea,
Worms, Convulsions, Feverish-
ness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Facsimile Signature of
Dr. J. C. Williams
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Without another word I turned on
my heel and strolled on down the
street, leaving him looking very
uncomfortable upon the pavement.
There and then I registered a vow
that, come what might, I would have
no more to do with my own family.
Leaving Pall Mall behind me, I
turned up St. James' Street and
the slippery walks, the roads were
well filled with carriages, and almost
opposite Burlington House I noticed
a stylish brougham drawn up beside
the footpath. Just as I reached it,
the owner left the shop before which
it was standing and crossed the
pavement towards it. Notwith-
standing the expensive fur coat that
he wore, the highly polished top hat,
and his stylish appearance generally,
I knew him at once as Bartrand, my
greatest enemy on earth. He did not
see me, for which I could not help
feeling thankful; but I had seen him
and the remembrance of his face
haunted me for the rest of my walk.
The brougham, the horses, even the
obsequious servants, should have
been mine; it was the just, lawful
owner of them all.

After dinner that evening I was
sitting in the smoking room looking
at the fire, and, as usual, brooding
over my unfortunate career, when an
elderly gentleman, seated in an arm-
chair opposite to me, laid his paper
on his knee and addressed me.
"It's a very strange thing about
these murders," he said, shaking his
head. "I don't understand it at all.
Major General Buckingham last night
and now Lord Breyworth (this morn-
ing)."

"Do you mean to say that there
has been another murder of the same
kind today?" I enquired, with a little
shudder to think how near his sub-
ject coincided with the idea in my
own head.

"I do," he answered. "The facts of
the case are as follows:
"At eleven o'clock this morning the
peer in question, who, you must re-
member, was for many years gover-
nor of one of the Australian cap-
itals, walked down the Strand in
company with the Duke of Garth and
Sir Charles Mandevan. Reaching
Norfolk Street, he bade his friends
good bye, and left them. From that
time until a quarter past one o'clock
when some children went in to play
in Dahlia Court, Camden Town, and
found the body of an elderly gentle-
man lying upon the ground in a pec-
uliar position, he was not seen
again. Frightened at their discov-
ery, the youngsters ran off, and in-
formed the police on the beat, who
returned with them to the spot indi-
cated. When he got there he dis-
covered that life had been extinct for
some time."

"But what reason have the author-
ities for connecting the case with
Major General Buckingham?" I asked.

"Well, in the first place, on account
of the similarity of the victims' ranks;
and, in the second, because the
same anaesthetic seems to have
been the agent in both cases, and,
thirdly, for the reason that the
same peculiar mutilation was prac-
tised. When Lord Breyworth was
found his left eyebrow had been
cut completely away. Strange, is it
not?"

"Horrible, I call it," I answered
with a shudder. "It is to be hoped
that the police will soon run the
murderer to earth."

"I have only known what I do
now I wonder if I should have ut-
tered that sentiment with so much fer-
vour? I very much doubt it."

The following evening, for some
reason or another, certainly not only
desire for enjoyment. I visited a
theatre. The name and nature of
the piece performed I cannot now re-
member. I only know that I sat in
the pit, in the front row, somewhere
about the middle, and that I was so
hemmed in by the time that the
curtain went up that I could not
move hand or foot. After the little
introductory speech was finished, the
more expensive parts of the house
began to fill, and I watched with a
sort of eager envy the gaiety and
enjoyment of those before me. My
own life seemed one perpetually un-
pleasant dream, in which I had to
watch the happiness of the world and
yet take no share in it myself. I
was unhappy as I thought myself then.
My cup of sorrow was as yet far
from being full. Fate had arranged
that it should be filled to overflowing.

Five minutes before the curtain
rose on the play of the evening, there
was a stir in the principal boxes on
the prompt side of the house, and
moment later two gentlemen and
three ladies entered. Who the
ladies and two of the gentlemen
were I had no notion, the third man,
however, I had no difficulty in recog-
nizing, he was Bartrand. As I saw
him a tremor ran through me, and
every inch of my body quivered under
the intensity of my emotion. For
the rest of the evening I paid no
attention to the play, but sat watch-
ing my enemy, and withering with
fury every time that he stooped to
speak to those with whom he sat,
or to glance around the house. On
his shirt front he wore an enormous
diamond, which sparkled and glittered
like an evil eye. So much did it
fascinate me that I could not with-
draw my eyes from it and as I
watched I felt my hands twitching
to be at its owner's throat.

When the play came to an end and
the audience began to file out of the
theatre into the street, I hastened to
the front to see my enemy emerge.
He was standing on the steps with
his friends, putting on his gloves,
while he waited for his carriage to
come up. I remained in the crowd
and watched him like a cat watches
a bird. Presently a magnificent la-
dau, drawn by the same beautiful
pair of thoroughbreds that I had
seen in the morning, drew up before
the portico. The footman opened the
door, and the man that I hated with
such deadly fervour, escorted his
friends across the pavement, and hav-
ing placed them inside, got in him-

A CRISIS SOON.

Miners' Scale Committee is to Decide
Today as to Anthracite
Situation.

New York, April 24.—Definite in-
formation as to whether they will
have to face a strike in the anthra-
cite regions is expected by the opera-
tors on Wednesday or Thursday. The
miners' scale committee will meet in
Wilkesbarre Wednesday morning to
consider the operators' recent denial
of John Mitchell's last arbitration
proposal and to decide whether an
effort shall be made to continue ne-
gotiations or the entire matter be
referred to a convention of anthracite
miners, which will probably be called
for the first week in May.

If the convention votes for a strike
the operators will at once make an
effort to work as many of their col-
eries as possible. Officials of the big
companies say they already have ap-
plications from many miners holding
state certificates.

They say they will have no difficul-
ty in getting unskilled laborers, and
by giving to each miner 15 to 20
laborers he will be able to get out
as much coal as 10 miners working
under union rules, who are allowed
two helpers each.

Four collieries are now being work-
ed by the Delaware, Lackawanna &
Western. The Erie is working two
collieries and six washeries; the De-
laware & Hudson, eight washeries,
and other companies one or two
washeries each. The activity at the
washeries is placing a supply of
steam coal in the market, and it is
not likely in present conditions that
the scarcity of this class of coal will
last much longer in New York.

Guards have been stationed at
many collieries, and sleeping and eat-
ing quarters have been established in
readiness for a strike.

Estimated losses at the close of
the third week of the suspension of
anthracite mining are:

To mine workers in wages, \$5,100,-
000; to operators in sale of coal, \$7,-
800,000; to railroads in coal haulage
\$3,900,000; to general business, \$5,-
100,000; total, \$21,900,000.

The Perfect Writing-in-Sight TYPEWRITER.

L. C. Smith & Bros.

The concentration of twenty years experience
in Typewriter building.

OVER 500 IN USE IN ONE YEAR
MUST SPEAK OF MERIT.

Enquire of those using it and write for
FREE Illustrated Catalogue.

Will H. Newsome, Limited,
P. G. Soulis, Vice-Pres. and East. Mgr., Cor. Granville and Sackville
sts., Halifax, N. S.

HEAD OFFICE, Toronto, Ont.

BRANCHES, Montreal, London, Ont., Winnipeg.

The indication of value in
Plumbing is the WORKMAN-
SHIP. A good Plumber can do
wonders with a difficult job. The
number of orders received from
friends of customers leads us to
believe that we are GOOD
PLUMBERS. The knowledge
gained during the many years we
have been in business is put to
good use. Customers can rely
upon having their work done well
and promptly.

DENNIS J. SHEA, PLUMBER
Queen St.

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,
OF TOWN, OFF. PEOPLE'S BANK
Agents wanted for York and Sunbury Counties.

THE DRIFT OF FATE.

(Continued.)

self. As the vehicle rolled away the
bitterest curse that my brain could
frame followed it. Oh, if I could
only have found some way of re-
venge myself upon him, how gladly
I would have seized it.

(To be continued.)

LISTEN FOR THE BROECHIAL "WHEEZE."

It means that disease will soon at-
tack the lungs. Wheezing is distress-
ing to the sufferer and annoying to
his friends. Nothing half so certain
in bronchitis and throat trouble as
relief and cures even the worst cases.
"Catarrhoxone"; it gives instant re-
lief. Catarrhoxone cures bronch-
itis, catarrh, and throat trouble
for all time to come. Sold every-
where.

TOM WILSON IS GREAT EXPLORER.

The First White Man to Visit Yoho
Valley—Also Discovered Lake
Louise.

Winnipeg, April 21.—Among those
present at the gathering of mount-
aineers recently at which the Cana-
dian Alpine club was organized was
Mr. Tom Wilson, a well known figure
in Alpine circles.

Tom Wilson was the first white
man to visit the Yoho valley and re-
mote Mount Assiniboine, the Mat-
terson of Canada. He also "discovered"
Lake Louise in 1884, when, in
camp near Lagan. He heard one day
the sound of an avalanche, an Indian
in camp near by, told him the sound
was "thunder from the big snow
mountain above the Lake of Little
Fishes."

Next day Tom, guided by the In-
dian, visited the cave. The wonder
of the scene took away his breath.
The Indian told him there was other
lakes higher up on the mountains and
called one "The Goat's Looking
Glass," because the mountain goats
went there to comb their beards. It
is now known as Lake Agnes.

In 1888, Wilson pushed his way
over a pass to the valley now called
Yoho, but which he called the valley
of the Falls, on account of the six
falls in its short length of ten miles.

For twenty-three years Wilson was
not west of Revelstoke nor east of
Calgary. In 1881 he quit the N. W.
Mounted Police and ever since has
breathed the air of the heights, save
for a visit to Montreal some two
years ago. Since then with horse
could not drive Tom out of the
mountains; but the prospects of a
Canadian mountaineering expedition
brought him to Winnipeg. However,
the organization was complete
he turned again westward to the
hills. When Wilson left the N. W. M.
P. he went to Fort Benton, 160
miles southwest of Fort Walsh, the
earliest N. W. M. P. headquarters
and there met the C. P. R. surveying
parties on the way to the Rockies
for a pass for the railway.

He was put in charge of a pack
train with supplies that had come
from Winnipeg by a "lang" route.
They had been shipped to Bismarck,
Dakota, then up the Missouri River
1,260 miles to Fort Benton, from
this point they were conveyed by
"strim" teams to Obow Fort, one
of the oldest landmarks in the north-
west, twelve miles west to Morley,
and built in 1802. There were five
exploring parties, and this was the
distributing point. Wilson packed
for Sproat's party, which went up
the Bow River. Mr. Rogers joined
with the "swearing major." The
next year he was sent alone on foot
from the summit of the Kicking
Horse Pass (now the Great Divide),
up by the Saskatchewan, over the
Horse Pass, and down the Beaver-
gun and no pack except his provi-
sions. He made the journey of 110
miles in 11 days. He tramped some
14 or 15 miles to make 4 miles of
ground. He saw marks of Dr. (now
Sir James) Hector and Moberly, and
crossed the two men's work, yet he
made that circuit.

In 1884 from Lagan, then the end
of the railway track, Wilson made
another notable journey on foot; go-
ing up to the Saskatchewan, then up
the North Fork, and across the sum-
mit now called the Wilcox Pass to
the headwaters of the Athabasca, 155
miles north of the railway. Nine
years later, when the two noted En-
glish Alpinists, Collie and Baker,
made the same expedition, Wilson
was able to indicate their route by
means of a rough memory map, mark-
ing especially the muskeelfords, pro-
bable washout, and so on, for their
guidance. For this and other inval-
uable services to Rocky Mountain ex-
plorers, he had grateful and honor-
able mention in high Alpine and geo-
graphical journals.

Wilson has the most valuable pri-
vate collection of rare mountain lit-
erature on the Dominion. He owns
one of the three perfect copies in
North America of Palliser's Journal,
presented and autographed by Messrs.
Collie and Baker. The other copies
are at Ottawa and the Smithsonian
Institute. He has Hearn's "Jour-
neys Across the Barren Lands," pub-
lished in 1793. Hearn was the first
white man to cross the barren lands
and see the Arctic Ocean in 1774.
Other valuable and interesting books
owned by Wilson are Harmon's Jour-
nal, 1820, covering the history of the
Northwest Fur Company from 1790
to 1820; Maskenzie's Journal, De Sin-
et's "Oregon Missions," containing
the original record of the first cross-
ing of the White Man's Pass by a
white man; the journals of Alexan-

der Ross and Ross Cox, who founded
Astoria; and the famous book which
lost us Oregon and Washington terri-
tory, by Frencher, written in 1814
and published in 1840. One of the
largest glaciers maintains the re-
moter regions of the Rockies, is called
Mount Wilson.

EXPECTED DEATH.

Opera Singers Tell Their Experience
at San Francisco.

New York, April 25.—Two mem-
bers of the Metropolitan opera com-
pany, which sang "Carmen" in San
Francisco Tuesday night, arrived on
the 20th century limited today. They
were Josephine Jacoby and Olive
Fremstad, Miss Marion Weed left the
train at Lancaster to visit relatives.

These are the first survivors of the
earthquake and fire to reach the
East. Mme. Jacoby wore the slippers
she used Tuesday night in "Carmen,"
having no time to find others. Other-
wise the refugees were as elegantly
gowned as opera singers usu-
ally are. But they had with them
only the clothes they put on hurriedly
between quakes Wednesday morn-
ing.

Mme. Fremstad, who was quartered
at the Hotel St. Dunstan, at Van
Ness avenue and Sutter street, was
routed out by the shock and spent
the day in a small square opposite
the hotel. In the evening she got a
conveyance to the ferry and at Oak-
land hurried aboard a train. Mme.
Fremstad left the train at Ogden, and
boarding the Overland Limited, which
had left Oakland Thursday morning,
found Mme. Jacoby and Miss Weed
on the train.

Mme. Jacoby, who stayed at the
Palace Hotel with a number of other
members of the troupe, told her
story:

"My room was on the third floor,"
she began, "and I was awakened by
the bed swinging one way and ceil-
ing the other. The plaster was fall-
ing all around, and there was a ter-
rible crunching. I ran down stairs
in my bare feet and night dress, and
the hall was filled with people. The
shock lasted 40 seconds. Then there
was another that lasted 55 seconds.
I felt a third when I got to the
street."

"We were all in terror. You should
have seen how frightened Caruso
was. He was so scared he couldn't
see. But that's all nonsense about
his raising the window and trying his
voice. His two valets were hover-
ing near him, thinking of some place
to take him. They had a suit case,
and that was all."

EXPECTED EARTH TO SWALLOW THEM WHEN STREET HEAV- ED.

"I hurried back for a wrapper and
shoes, and slipped on the 'Carmen'
slippers that I had worn on the stage
the night before, (Madame Jacoby
sang Frasquita), and then we went
down to the Union Square. We
thought every minute was to be our
last. We just waited, most of us
calm, expecting that the earth would
yawn and swallow us. We merely
thought how we were to die, that's
all. Along the street there would
be a rent in the earth and the earth
would be a rent in the earth and the
earth would be a rent in the earth,
thrown up by the earthquake."

"Well, we sat there until late in
the afternoon. Mme. Sembrick found
friends and sent for Caruso. Finally,
a little boy came for me. I think
that I had known his mother in the
chorus. Miss Weed and I went to
his home, twenty blocks away, but
that night we were routed out by
the fire and walked another twenty
blocks to a refuge, the Presidio. I
think it was. But the fire came up
on us that night and I determined to
get out of the city."

"Miss Weed and I walked to the
ferry. We went through Chinatown
and everywhere there seemed to be
calm but frightened Chinamen on the
doorsteps. It seemed as though
there were hundreds of thousands of
them. To get to the ferry we walked
seven hours I think."

"At the ferry we fought our way
through the terrible mob all with
bundles, mattresses and trunks. The
Chinamen jostled us with their long
bushes. Finally we got to Oakland
and aboard the Overland Limited.
There were but seven passengers on
board of the seventy that were book-
ed."

"It doesn't seem now that every-
body was so dreadfully frightened as
I look back upon the terrible possi-
bilities of it all. The women I saw
were behaving like heroines."

FREMSTAD SAYS NOTHING OF HER ALL DAY WORK IN HOSPITAL.

Mme. Fremstad was on the first
floor of the St. Dunstan, and her
maid slept on the seventh. She was
thrown out of her bed by the earth-
quake.

"The sensation was just like that,"
said the vivacious soprano, illus-
trating with a wavelike motion of
her arms. "And just like that—both
together," and she worked her fist
up and down as fast as she could.
"A wave motion like in a ship, and
an up and down motion. The chan-
delier went back and forth like a
pendulum, but faster. I don't think
that I was as much frightened as I
might have been. I set about dress-
ing and Marie, my maid, came in,
laying as coolly as at any other time."

"Can I do anything for madame?"
"Yes, help me dress," I answered.
I never had so much respect for
that woman in my life before.

"Then the whole front facade of
the hotel crashed into the street. We
ran downstairs and across to a little
square, escaping the debris contin-
ually falling. Mr. Shedd, the manag-
er, was as cool and quiet spoken as
ever. He had my trunks taken over
to the square, and I sat down on
them until evening."

"What do you think that I grabbed
when I left my room? The flowers
sent me the night before and an old
chateleine bag. The flowers were a

big double armful, and what a silly,
impractical thing to do as I did lat-
er? Why, there was a hospital front,
ing on the same square, and when
express wagons, cars, automobiles
and cabs began bringing people to
the hospital, I sent over my flowers.
Mme. Fremstad would not speak of
her efforts to bandage the injured,
find bandages, etc. She is the "blond
opera singer" mentioned in a San
Francisco despatch as having worked
all Wednesday tending the sick and
dying in the hospital the name of
which she cannot recall ever having
heard.

Out of 253 people, stars and chorus,
all are safe, according to the infor-
mation at the Metropolitan opera
house. Mme. Fremstad said that
she had heard that a chorus man lost
his life, but that she could not re-
member his name.

WAS NATIVE OF CANADA.

The Death of Judge Martin M'Mahon.

New York, April 24.—Judge Martin
McMahon of the court of special ses-
sions died here last night of pneu-
monia, aged 68. The late Judge
McMahon was born in La Prairie,
Quebec, but graduated from St.
John's College in Fordham, N. Y. He
served through the civil war and was
chief of staff of the Sixth Army
Corps. He was promoted to the
rank of Major-General, receiving the
medal of honor from Congress for
distinguished bravery at the battle
of White Oak Swamp. After elec-
tion to the Bench in 1895 he was a
member of the Assembly, a State
Senator, corporation counsel, United
States Minister to Paraguay and re-
ceived of taxes for New York.

It is not legally necessary to say
on a note "for value received."

GILLETTS

HIGH GRADE

CREAM TARTAR

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

SOLD IN PACKAGES AND CANS.
Same Price as the cheap
adulterated kinds.

E. W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO, ONT.

A WOMAN'S BACK IS THE MAINSPRING OF HER PHYSICAL SYSTEM.

The Slightest Back-
ache, If Neglected, Is
Liable to Cause Years of Terrible
Suffering.

No woman can be strong and healthy
unless the kidneys are well, and regular in
their action. When the kidneys are ill,
the whole body is ill, for the poisons which
the kidneys ought to have filtered out of
the blood are left in the system.

The female constitution is naturally
more subject to kidney disease than a
man's; and what is more, a woman's work
is never done—her whole life is one con-
tinuous strain.

How many women have you heard say:
"My, how my back aches!" Do you know
that backache is one of the first signs of
kidney trouble? It is, and should be at-
tended to immediately. Other symptoms
are frequent thirst, scanty, thick, cloudy
or highly colored urine, burning sensation
when urinating, frequent urination, puff-
ing under the eyes, swelling of the feet and
ankles, floating specks before the eyes, etc.
These symptoms if not taken in time and
cured at once, will cause years of terrible
kidney suffering. All these symptoms, and
in fact, these diseases may be cured by the
use of

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

They act directly on the kidneys, and
make them strong and healthy.

Mrs. Mary Galley, Auburn, N.S., writes:
"For over four months I was troubled with
a lame back and was unable to turn in bed
without help. I was induced by a friend to
try Doan's Kidney Pills. After using two
dozins of a box my back was as well as ever."
Price 50 cents per box or three boxes for
\$1.25 at all dealers or sent direct to re-
sult of price. The Doan Kidney Pill Co.,
Toronto, Ont.

THE WORLD OVER.

Thousands of Mothers
are using

DR. CODERRE'S INFANTS' SYRUP

For Children's ailments, you cannot but
admit the fact that this preparation
is one of merit and is all what is
claimed for it. It is safe, pleasant
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