

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

Agents wanted for York and Sunbury Counties.

GET WEDDED EARLY

In 1906, to

Eddy's "Silent" Parlor
MATCH.

POPULAR, PLEASING, PROGRESSIVE.

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.

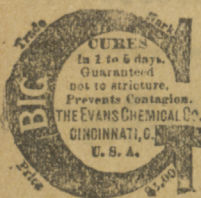
For particulars address

Albert J. Machum,

MANAGER,

St. John, N. B.

AGENTS WANTED.



MEN AND WOMEN
Use Big 64 for urinary
discharges, inflammation
irritations or flow of
urine, or as a remedy
for all urinary troubles.
Painless, and not
nearly as expensive
as other remedies.
Sold by Druggists,
or sent by express, in
plain wrapper
by express, for
\$1.00, or 2 boxes
for \$2.00.
Circular sent on request.

FOR LOVE OR HONOR.

(Continued.)

By Elizabeth's direction he lay down in the bottom of the boat and she covered him entirely with her boat cloak. The man in the bows, whom O'Neill had not recognized in the shadow and who had said nothing, slowly worked the boat back under the counter again, then with a strong thrust shoved her clear of the ship. The flooding tide carried them slowly away. In a few moments he cautiously got out his oars and by a very gentle pulling added a little to the way of the boat.

The ear of the watchful Coventry had at once apprised him of their departure. He could scarcely resist the temptation to enter the screen to call them back that he might see her once again. But he had duty to do. So soon as he was persuaded that they had left the ship he called the sentry from the opposite side of the deck and told him to mount guard again and on no account to disturb the prisoners. Then he ran rapidly up to the quarter deck and made his way aft to the marine on guard there. The man was looking out into the darkness at a dark blur on the water—a boat. Two figures could be distinguished in it, one of them a woman. Coventry saw them at once, and as he looked they disappeared—the last sight of her, he thought bitterly. The marine had just opened his mouth to give the alarm when the clear voice of the officer rang in his ear.

THAT OVER WORKED, PLAYED OUT FEEL- ING AMONG WOMEN

There are thousands of females all over our land who are broken down in health and dragging out a miserable existence, overburdened with diseases peculiar to their sex, apparently growing old while yet young. Often they have pale or sallow complexion, hollow, sunken eyes, with a lifeless look; the face has a pinched and haggard appearance; they are weak, weary and trembling, often extremely nervous, starting at every little noise. Many are low-spirited, and some are fretful. Some are apparently bloodless, with cold hands and feet, while others are flushed by an unequal circulation of the blood, dizziness, and sometimes dimness of vision, loss of memory, and often loss of appetite and sleep, and are wearied with terrible dreams. Palpitation of the heart, nervous prostration, smothering and sinking spells, shortness of breath and the sensation of pins and needles are all indications of a weakened condition of the heart or nervous system, and should any of them be present we would strongly advise the use of

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

They bring health to the broken down, energy to the weakened constitution, tone up the tired, overstrained nerves, and strengthen the weak heart.

Mrs. Edward Jackson, Hall's Bridge, Ont., writes: "For a year I was greatly troubled with nervousness and loss of appetite, and could neither sleep nor eat. After taking a few boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I was completely cured and can recommend them to all sufferers."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills 50 cents per box or three boxes for \$1.25, all dealers or The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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, dtl.

Fire, Life, Health and Accident Insurance

Jasper A. Winslow,
Opp. Normal School,
Queen Street. -Fredericton,

A. T. McMurRAY, D. M. D.
Office Hours: 9 to 5

Dentistry in all its modern branches
Special attention given to the care of chil-
dren'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 be made for any evening.
Lady in attendance. Phone 33

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, Mon-
cton, Chatham and Loggieville, . . . 5.45
No. 301 Express for Montreal, Chatham,
Loggieville, . . . 6.15
No. 317 Suburban for Marysville, . . . 6.15
No. 318 Suburban for Marysville, . . . 11.15
No. 321 Suburban for Marysville, . . . 11.15
No. 322 Suburban for Marysville, . . . 11.15

**TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT FRED-
ERICTON.**
No. 302 Express from Montreal, Quebec,
Chatham and Loggieville, . . . 13.40
No. 304 Mixed from Chatham Junction,
Chatham and Loggieville, . . . 13.45
No. 319 Suburban from Marysville, . . . 8.45
No. 320 Suburban from Marysville, . . . 18.25
No. 323 Suburban from Marysville, . . . 19.15
All trains are run by Atlantic Standard
time. Twenty-four hour notation.
O'clock is midnight.
Moncton, N. B., Oct. 12th, 1905

"Sentry!" said Coventry. The man instinctively sprang to attention at once and for the moment forgot the boat.

"Have you seen any signals from the castle?"

"No, sir." But I seen a little boat off there that looked suspicious like."

"Whereabouts did you see it?"

"There, sir; right off there."

"No," said Coventry, straining his eyes through the darkness. "There is no boat there. You have been mistaken, I think," he added indifferently, his gaze still fixed on the place where they had drifted away and disappeared. He knew what was coming, since they had gone. He must pay for it, so he leaned on the rail and waited. A few moments later a large barge full manned darted out of the darkness, coming toward the ship. Coventry knew what it was, of course.

"Boat ahoy!" shouted the watchful sentry at the gangway.

"Flag," was the answer as the admiral dashed alongside. Almost before the officer of the watch could reach the gangway the old man clambered to the deck.

"Good evening, sir," he said in response to the former's salutation.

"Captain Pearson?"

"I have sent for him, my lord," replied the officer, and the next moment the captain himself came bustling out of the darkness to do honor to the old admiral.

"Ah, Captain Pearson, good evening."

"Good evening to your lordship."

"The prisoner I sent off—he has been duly executed, I presume?"

"Why, no, sir," said the captain, alarmed at the confirmation of his suspicions. "We were about to carry out the sentence—the command to away lo! had been given in fact—when we received your reprieve."

"My reprieve," said the Admiral, in great surprise. "What mean you? I sent no reprieve."

"Sir, sir," cried the astonished captain. "It was brought here by your ward, Lady Elizabeth Howard."

"Elizabeth! Good God!" cried the old man, starting violently. "Her maid said that she was ill. She must have—Did you inspect it carefully, sir?" he asked, checking himself.

"Yes, my lord. It seemed to be all right. The whole proceeding was so irregular and unlike you that I called upon—"

"Where is the paper?" interrupted the Admiral, impatiently.

"I have just sent to fetch it, sir."

They waited in silence until a midshipman placed it in the hands of the Admiral. Pascoe held a light while the old man read it, scrutinizing it eagerly and handed it back to the captain.

"This," he said slowly, "is a forgery. You should have disregarded it, sir."

"'Twas passed upon by your son and aide, Major Coventry, my lord," said the captain shortly.

"How! Edward! Where is he?"

"Here, my lord," said the young man, stepping forward, pale as death and saluting.

"Did you examine this paper, sir?"

"I did, sir."

"You knew that it was a forgery?"

"Yes."

"And yet you declared it to be correct?"

"I did, sir."

"For what purpose?"

"Will you direct those others to retire out of hearing, Captain Pearson?" said Coventry, indicating the officer of the watch and midshipman and all the others.

When his request had been complied with he added:

"'Twas to save the honor of your ward, my lord, to insure happiness to the woman that I love more than my life, to effect the escape of the man upon whom that happiness depended."

"Have you dared, sir," cried the Admiral, furious with rage, "to thus derange my plans and disregard my orders, to thwart me, to interfere between a duly constituted court and its prisoner?"

He stamped his foot and looked at his son fiercely.

"We as well," said the captain.

"Upon the deck of my own ship—to put dishonor upon me?"

"The prisoner!" cried the Admiral, impetuously. "Have him brought on deck at once, Captain Pearson."

"But your ward, my lord—she is with him," said the captain.

"Bring her, too, then," the old man answered passionately.

"But the crew—the men—not before them all," said Coventry, striving to gain time.

"Before Heaven itself the offence was given," said the Admiral, losing all control over himself in his fury, "and the punishment shall have equal publicity."

The midshipman who had listened below now came running on deck in terror.

"There is no one there, my lord. They have gone—escaped," he cried.

"Impossible!" cried Pearson.

"Escaped!" cried the Admiral, turning to the captain. "Had you no sentry to watch them, sir?"

"Yes, my lord, certainly," answered Pearson.

"Let him be tried and shot forthwith, then, for gross neglect of his duty in permitting—"

"My lord, the sentry is innocent," interrupted Coventry. "I replaced him, I alone my guilty."

(To be Continued.)

THAT PALE, TIRED GIRL.

She is in society, business, at home, everywhere you see her, but always worn and fatigued. She has not heard of Ferrozene or she would be perfectly well. How quickly it strengthens—what an appetite it gives—what a glow it brings to pallid cheeks! The nutriment contained in Ferrozene puts strength in anybody. Laughing eyes, rosy lips, bright, quick movements, all tell of the vitality Ferrozene produces. Thousands of attractive happy women use Ferrozene—Why not you? A box of fifty chocolate coated tablets costs fifty cents at any drug store.

Sir Alfred Harmsworth, the London newspaper man, has added another to his long list of publications, in purchasing the London World.

BANDITS DITCH TRAIN.

Boston & Maine Montreal Express
Runs Into Open Switcho Near
Hoosick Falls, N. Y.

Hoosick Falls, N. Y., Jan. 7.—Seven persons were injured, one of them fatally, when the Montreal express on the Boston & Maine Railroad was wrecked early today, five miles north of this place.

Engineer Patrick Wardwell of the express, is terribly scalded and may die. Fireman Sampson, who was thrown out with the engineer, is also badly hurt.

Deliberate and malicious tampering with the switch into which the train ran is acknowledged by railroad officials. The semaphore light had been detached and placed in ties and the lock showed hammering. Two whiskey bottles were found near the chain of the switch lock at the foot of the switch. The train ran into a siding containing loaded box cars of rosin and paper bales. The engine now rests at right angles with the track, and three coaches are piled up on the embankment to the right, 200 feet away.

The track cannot be cleared for forty-eight hours.

When the express took the switch and passed onto the siding it ran into several freight cars which were standing on the spare rail. This, it is believed, saved the express from more serious accident, as it had the effect of reducing the train's speed, while at the same time the light freight cars did not cause a heavy collision.

The wrecked train was the regular night express from Montreal to New York City, by way of the Rutland Railroad to White Creek, the Boston & Maine Railroad to Troy, N. Y., and the New York Central to New York City. The train included a baggage and express car, three sleepers and two day coaches. The accident happened shortly after the train had passed upon the tracks owned by the Boston & Maine, and just south of White Creek, on what is known as the Bennington branch of the Boston & Maine.

RAFFLES IN HARD LUCK AT MAJOR ROSSITER'S.

Covered the Master of House With
His Revolver, Then Searched
Room.

Brooklyn Eagle.—Major Walter K. Rossiter, secretary of the Brooklyn Union Gas Company, was held up by a burglar at the point of a revolver, while in bed, at his home, 161 South Oxford street, early this morning. Captain Harkins, of the Detective Bureau, thinks that the man who robbed Mr. Rossiter was the famous Chicago crook, Brown, who escaped a few days ago from Raymond street jail.

At 4.45 a. m., Ellen, Major Rossiter's daughter, who sleeps in the back room, on the second floor of the house, heard some one moving around.

She called out: "Papa, is that you?"

Her parents sleep in an adjoining room. Mrs. Rossiter awoke at her daughter's voice and called out, "Papa is here in bed."

At that moment a man appeared at the foot of the bed in Major and Mrs. Rossiter's room with a revolver in one hand and an electric lamp in the other.

"You are safe as long as you keep still. If you move I will shoot," he muttered under his breath.

The Rossiter's obeyed instructions and kept still. The burglar then proceeded to go through Mr. Rossiter's clothes, which were on a chair near at hand. He quickly extracted a gold watch, a diamond pin and \$200.

Then he moved over to the bureau and started in to ransack the drawers.

"Please spare a gold necklace you will find in one of those drawers," Mrs. Rossiter, who was laboring under the latter said he would. At that Mrs. Rossiter, who was laboring under great excitement, screamed at the top of her voice.

This frightened the burglar, and he immediately made a break for the stairs. Major Rossiter jumped out of bed and ran for the telephone in his room, but it was out of order and the burglar got away.

In his hurry to get out he dropped Major Rossiter's gold watch. Later it was found that he had gained entrance into the house through the basement window. He got out by the same way that he got in.

Beside Major Rossiter's gold watch the burglar also left behind a bundle which he had packed up, containing forty pounds of silverware.

Major Rossiter said this afternoon that his exact loss was hard to estimate, but he thought it would amount to something like \$700.

IN THEIR NIGHT ROBES.

Guests Escape From Portage La
Prairie Fire.

Portage La Prairie, Jan. 9.—The Manitoba Hotel, a large frame structure on Saskatchewan Avenue, was totally destroyed by fire yesterday morning, entailing a loss of \$12,000, including the value of the furnishings. The blaze originated at the furnace, and was beyond control when discovered. There were seventy-five guests in the house at the time, but all escaped without serious mishap, although several lost everything beyond their night clothes.

At first the situation appeared alarming to those upstairs, as the electric light connection had been destroyed and in the dense smoke the guests on the second and third floors had difficulty in reaching safety. The fire was far advanced when the brigade arrived, although two streams were playing on the blaze eight minutes after the alarm, but, owing to the smoke, it was impossible to do a great deal inside. To add to the trouble of the fire fighters, the water in the west tank gave out, and the engine had to move to the center tank. The building was an old one, and will not be rebuilt. It was owned by Mrs. Hagarty of Winnipeg. The personal losses of the guests also amount to quite a figure.

IN MEMORIAM.

Lines in memory of Mrs. Manzer Phillips, of Little Lake, Sunbury Co. Gone in the freshness of springtime, Gone in her earliest youth; Gone to the home of immortals, Gone to the city of Truth, Gone from the earth and its sorrow, Gone from its blight and its care, Gone to the friend of the children, Learning it's lessons so rare, Lonely her loved ones without her, Lonely and sad is the home, Missing the light of her presence, Missing the song bird that's flown, Parents are grieving in sorrow, Brothers and sisters must weep, Their's all the pain of the parting, Her's all the sweetness of sleep, You who were holding her closely, Carefully guarding from ill, She will be calling you ever, Homeward be drawing you still, Can you not smile in your sorrow, Feeling that He who knows best, Only in love has recalled her, Only has given her rest, He Who could see all the future, See all the storms in her way, Hearing your hearts eager pleading, Only could answer you "may," Scatter bright flowers o'er her slumber, Glad that no ill can befall, Think that of all of your numbers, She is the safest of all.

Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions. But be sure to use the Sunlight Soap. Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps.

An English company has been formed to furnish a new soap which makes laundry work with salt water possible. Now ocean steamships will not have to carry from fifty thousand to one hundred thousand pieces of bed and table linen to last during the entire voyage. Washing can be done aboard.

MAGIC
BAKING
POWDER
PURE AND WHOLESOME.
ONE POUND CAN 25c
E.W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO, ONT.

A MILLION NEEDLES

COULD NOT INFLICT THE
TORTURE WOMEN SUFFER
FROM HEADACHES

Headache is not in itself a disease, but a symptom or accompaniment of other diseases, principally those of the stomach, liver and bowels, such as constipation, Dyspepsia, Liver Trouble, Bad Bile, Female Complaints, General Debility and Weakness. Headache is common to both sexes, but more frequently affects females. The varieties of headache most common are sick or bilious headache, nervous headache, headache from constipation, debility or indigestion, periodical and spasmodic headache. Undoubtedly the cause must be removed before permanent relief can be had.

Burdock Blood Bitters

removes the cause of the headache, and not only does this but it also restores the entire system to healthy action and buoyant vigor.

"I was troubled with headache for a number of years, but could get nothing to help me. I procured a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, and finding it was doing me so much good, I got two more. I am now fully cured and think there is nothing in the world like Burdock Blood Bitters for headache."

MRS. EDW. KEDDY,
NEW GERMANY, ONT.
B.B.B. is for sale at all Druggists and Dealers.

COUGH NO MORE SPRUCINE

THE REMEDY OF THE DAY
A definite preparation of
Spruce Gum, Wild Cherry,
Hoorhound and Tar.
Scientifically combined in the
form of agreeable and palatable
Syrup.

One of the most reliable preparations yet introduced to the public for the immediate Relief and Cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, Croup, Asthma, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

Taken with Cod Liver Oil in the first stages of Consumption, it will be found invaluable.

For sale everywhere. Price 25 cts, or by mail on receipt of price.

Sole proprietors, THE WINDMILL CHEMICAL CO. Limited, Montreal, Canada.

McGALE'S BUTTERNUT PILLS FOR YOUR LIVER AND BOWELS.