GEO. PERCIVAL & Co

MONTREAL

SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA.

Barlasch of the Guard

By HENRY SETON MERRIMAN

(In the confusion of making up the forms yesterday the wrong part of this story was published. It is taken up today where it should have been taken up in yesterday's Times, in proper succession to what appeared in the Times of Monday.

The cobbler hobbled toward the Kneiphof, where the strets were quiet, and the Englishman followed. At the corner of the Kohl Markt he turned and looked, not at the man, but at his boots.

"You are a sailor?" he said.

"Yes."

"I was told to look for an English sailor—Louis d'Arragon."

"Then you have found me," was the reply.

"How am I to know it?" he asked, suspiciously.

"Can you read?" asked d'Arragon. "I can prove who I am—if I want to. But I am not sure that I want to."

"Oh! it is only a letter—of no importance. Some private business of your own. It comes from Dantzig—written by one whose name begins with 'B.'"

"Barlasch," suggested d'Arragon, quietly, as he took from his pocket a paper, which he unfolded and held beneath the eyes of the cobbler. It was a passport written in three languages. If the man could read he was not anxious to boast of an accomplishment so far above his station; but he glanced at the paper, not without a practised skill, to seize the essential parts of it.

"Yes, that is the name," he said, searching in his pockets. "The letter is An open one. Here it is."

In passing the letter, the man made a scarcely perceptible movement of the hand which might have been a signal.

"No," said d'Arragon, "I do not belong to the Tugendbund or to any other society. We have need of no such associations in my country."

The cobbler laughed, not without embarrassment.

"You have a quick eye," he said. "It is a great country, England. I have seen the river full of English ships before Napoleon chased you off the seas."

D'Arragon smiled as he unfolded the letter.

"He has not done it yet," he said, with that spirit which enables mariners of the Anglo-Saxon race to be amused when there is talk of supremacy on the high seas. He read the letter carefully, and his face hardened.

"I was instructed," said the cobbler, "to give you the letter, and at the same time to inform you that any assistance or facilities you may require will be forthcoming; besides—" he broke off, and pointed with his thick, leather-stained finger, "that writing is not the writing of him who signs."

"He who signs cannot write at all."

"That writing," went on the cobbler, "is a passport in any German state. He who carries a letter written in that hand can live and travel free anywhere from here to the Rhine or the Danube."

"Then I am lucky in possessing a powerful friend," said d'Arragon, "for I know who wrote this letter. I think I may say he is a friend of mine."

"I am sure of it. I have already been told so," said the cobbler. "Have you a lodging in Konigrberg? No. Then you can lodge in my house."

Without waiting a reply, which he seemed to consider a foregone conclusion, he limped down the Kohl Markt toward the steps leading to the river, which in winter is a thoroughfare.

"I live in the Neuer Markt," he said breathlessly, as he labored onward. "I have waited for you three days on that bridge. Where have you been all this time?"

"Avoiding the French," replied d'Arragon, curtly. Respecting his own affairs he was reticent, as commanders and other lonely men must always be. They walked side by side on the dusty and trodden ice without further speech. At the steps of the river to Neuer Markt, d'Arragon gave the lame man his hand, and glanced a second time at the fingers which clasped his own. They had not been born to toil, but had had it thrust upon them.

They crossed the Neuer Markt together, and went into that house where the linden grows so close as to obscure the windows. And the lodging offered to Louis was the room in which Charles Darragon had slept in his wet clothes six months earlier. So small is the world in which we live and so narrow are the circles drawn by Fate around human existence and endeavor.

The cobbler having shown his visitor the room and pointed out its advantages was turning to go when d'Arragon, who was laying aside his fur coat, seemed to catch his attention, and he paused on the threshold.

"There is French blood in your veins," he said, abruptly.

"Yes—a little."

"So. I thought there must be. You reminded me—it was odd, the way you laid aside your coat—reminded me of a French man who lodged here for one night. He was like you, too, in build and face. He was a spy, if you please—one of the French Emperor's secret police. I was new at the work then, but still I suspected there was something wrong about him. I took his boots—a pretext of mending them. I locked him in. He got out of that window, if you please, without his boots. He followed me and learned much that he was not meant to know. I have since heard it from others. He did the Emperor a great service—that man. He saved his life I think from assassination in Dantzig. And he did me an ill turn—but it was my own carlessness. I thought to make a thaler by lodging him, and he was tricking me all the while."

"What was his name?" asked d'Arragon.

"Oh—I forgot the name he gave. It was a false one. He was disguised as a common soldier and he was in reality an officer of the staff. But I know the name of the officer to whom he wrote his report of his night's lodging here—his colleague in the secret police, it would seem."

"Ah!" said d'Arragon, busying himself with his haversack.

"It was de Casimir—a Polish name. And in the last two days I have heard of him. He has accepted the Emperor's amnesty. He has married a beautiful woman, and is living like a prince at Cracow. All this since the siege of Dantzig began. In time of war there is no time to lose, eh?"

"And the other? He who slept in this room—has he passed through Konigsberg again?"

"No, that he has not. If he had, I should have seen him. I was at my place on the bridge all the time—while the French occupied Konigsberg—when the last of them hurried away a month ago I should have seen him and known him. He is not on this side of the Nieman, that fine young gentleman. Now what can I do to help you tomorrow?"

"You can help me on the way to Vilna," answered d'Arragon.

"You will never get there."

"I will try," said the sailor.

CHAPTER XXVII.

A Flash of Memory.

Nothing can cover his high frame but Heaven,
No pyramids set off his memories,
But the eternal substance of his greatness
To which I leave him.

"Why I will not let you go out into the streets?" said Barlasch, one February morning, stamping the snow from his boots. "Why I will not let you go out into the streets?"

He turned and followed Desiree toward the kitchen, after having carefully bolted the heavy door, which had been strengthened as if to resist a siege. Desiree's face had that clear pallor which marks an indoor life; but Barlasch, weather-beaten, scorched, and wrinkled, showed no sign of having endured a month's siege in an overcrowded city.

"I will tell you why I will not let you go into the streets. Because they are not fit for any woman to go into—because if you walked from here to the Rathhaus, you would see sights that would come back to you in your sleep and wake you from it when you are an old woman. Do you know what they do with their dead They throw them outside their doors—with nothing to cover their starved nakedness—as Lisa put her ashes in the street every morning. And the cart goes round, as the dustman's cart, it drops part of its load, and the dust that blows round it is the infection of typhus. That is why you cannot go into the streets."

He unbuttoned his fur coat and displayed a smart new uniform; for Rapp had put his miserable army into new clothes, with which many of the Dantzig warehouses had been filled by Napoleon's order at the beginning of the war.

(Continued.)

ASK FOR

Labatt's India Pale Ale

The standard to which other brewers endeavor to work.

Taken by Nervous People at night it acts as a very effective and harmless hypnotic.

It Is Undoubtedly Better for the sick and convalescent than patent medicines or tonics, of which no one knows the composition.

Ask your wine merchant for a sample order.

Bottling Vaults, 51-53-55 Dock St. Phone 596

The judges were Rev. W. J. Holland and H. O. McInerney and J. A. Barry. Another debate will be held soon.

Next Tuesday evening the at home for the members and their lady friends will take place in the York Theatre assembly rooms.

Cancer of the Breast.

Stott & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont. will gladly send you the names of Canadians who have tried their painless home treatment for Cancer in all parts of the body. Some of the cures are simply marvellous.

A pleasant event took place at the meeting of the Father Mathew Association last night—the presentation of $20 in gold by the members to the chaplain, Rev. D. S. O'Keefe. The president, W. F. Higgins, made the presentation. During the evening an excellent programme of musical and literary numbers was given. M. Kelly, A. McNeill, M. Conlon, C. Hazel and Messrs. Toomey took part.

At a meeting of the teamster's union in Labor Hall last evening six members were initiated and the following officers were elected: J. E. Fisher, president (re-elected); R. J. Sutherland, vice-president; John Bain, secretary; Bradford Belyea, trustee.

COAL.

A Good Lasting, Strong Heating Coal,

for cooking stoves and ranges, and round stoves of all kinds, is the

Screened Round Joggins Coal.

We have some landing now at $3.15 per load, $2.35 for half ton, and $4.50 per ton delivered.

J. S. GIBBON & CO., 61-2 Charlotte Street, Marsh St., and Smythe St.

Hamilton Ell Scotch Soft Coal Landing.

Scotch & American Anthracite

GEORGE DICK, 48 Britain St. Foot of Germain St.

Telephone 1116

W. S. BARKER,

Commission StockBroker,

Room 7, Palmer's Chambers

My latest New York advices are to the effect that

Southern Pacific,

bought for the long pull, will show larger profits.

Wood's Phosphodine,

The Great English Remedy.

BEFORE AND AFTER

A positive cure for all forms of Sexual Weakness, Mental and Brain Worry, *Emissions, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency*, Effects of Abuse or Excess, all of which lead to Consumption, Infirmity, Insanity and an early grave. Price $1 per pkg., six for $5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain package on receipt of price. Write for Pamphlet. The Wood Medicine Co., Windsor, Ontario.

ST. JOHN FIRE ALARM.

2	No. 2 Engine House, King Square.
3	No. 3 Engine House, Union Street.
4	Cor. Sewell and Garden Streets.
5	Cor. Mill and Union Streets.
6	Market Square, Auer Light Store.
7	Mechanics' Institute, Carleton Street.
8	Cor. Mill and Pond Streets.
9	Foot of Union Street (east.)
12	Waterloo St., opposite Peters St.
13	Cor. St. Patrick and Union Sts.
14	Cor. Brussels and Richmond Sts.
15	Brussels St., near old Everett Foundry.
16	Cor. Brussels and Hanover Sts.
17	Cor. Brunswick and Erin Sts.
18	Cor. Union and Carmarthen Sts.
19	Cor. Courtenay and St. David's Sts.
21	Waterloo, opposite Golding St.
23	Cor. Germain and King Sts.
23	(Private) Manchester, Robertson & Allison.
24	Cor. Princess and Charlotte Sts.
25	No. 1 Engine house, Charlotte St.
26	City Hall, Princess and Prince Wm Sts
27	Breeze's Cor., King Square.
28	Cor. Duke and Prince Wm Sts.
31	Cor. King and Pitts Sts.
32	Cor. Duke and Sydney Sts.
34	Cor. Wentworth and Princess Sts.
35	Cor. Queen and Germain Sts.
36	Cor. Queen and Carmarthen Sts.
37	Cor St James and Sydney Sts.
38	Carmarthen St., between Orange and Duke.
41	Cor. St. James and Prince William Sts.
42	Cor. Pitt and Duke Sts.
43	Cor. Broad and Carmarthen Sts.
45	Cor. Brittain and Charlotte Sts.
46	Cor. Pitt and St. James Sts.
47	Foot Sydney St.
48	Cor. Sheffield and Pitt Sts.
51	City Road, near skating rink.
52	Pond St., near Fleming's Foundry.
53	Exmouth Street.
61	City Hospital.
62	York Cotton Mill, Courtenay Bay.

WEST END.

112	Engine House, King St.
113	Ludlow and Water Sts.
114	King St. and Market Place.
115	Middle St., Old Fort.
116	Winslow and Union Sts.
117	Sand Point wharf.
118	Queen and Victoria Sts.
119	Lancaster and St. James Sts.
212	St John and Watson Sts.
213	Watson and Winslow Sts.
214	C. P. R. sheds, Sand Point.
215	C. P. R. Elevator.

NORTH END.

121	Stetson's Mill, Indiantown.
122	Cor. Maine and Bridge Streets.
123	Street Railway car sheds, Main Sts.
124	Cor. Adelaide Road and Newman St.
125	Engine House, No. 5, Main St.
126	Douglas Avenue, (opposite Tapley's).
127	Cor. Douglas Avenue and Bentley Sts.
131	Cor. Elgin and Victoria Sts.
132	Strait Shore (opposite Hamilton's mill).
134	Strait Shore (Portland Rolling Mill).
135	Cor. Sheriff and Hilyard Sts.
142	Cor. Portland and Camden Sts.
143	Main Street (Police Station).
145	Main Street, head of Long Wharf.
154	Cor. of Paradise Row and Millidge St.
221	Engine House, No. 4, City Road.
241	Cor. Stanley and Winter Sts.
253	Wright Street, Schofield's Terrace.
312	Rockland Road, opp. Head Millidge St.
321	Cor. Somerset and High Sts, Fort Howe
412	Cor. City Road and Gilbert's Lane.
421	Marsh Bridge.

RAILROADS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS!

Lowest One-Way First-Class Fare FOR ROUND TRIP

Going Dec. 22, 1905, to Jan. 1, 1906, inclusive, good to return until Jan. 3, 1906.

Between all Stations on Atlantic Division, and Eastern Division to and including Montreal.

Also, from and to Stations on D. A. R. and I. C. R.

To Stations West of Montreal.

LOWEST ONE-WAY FIRST-CLASS FARE.

Dec. 23, 24, 25, 1905, inclusive; good for return until Dec. 26, 1905. Also on Dec. 30 and 31, 1905, and Jan. 1, 1906, good for return until Jan. 2, 1906.

LOWEST ONE-WAY FIRST-CLASS FARE TO MONTREAL, ADDED TO LOWEST ONE-WAY FIRST-CLASS FARE AND ONE-THIRD FROM MONTREAL,

Dec. 22, 23, 24 and 25; also Dec. 29, 30 and 31, 1905, and Jan. 1, 1906, good for return until Jan. 3, 1906.

Full particulars on Application to W. H. C. MacKay, St. John, N. B. or F. R. PERRY, D. P. A., C. P. R., ST. JOHN, N. B.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Atlantic Steamship Service.

From Liverpool.		From St. John, N. B.
Dec. 19....	LAKE MANITOBA.....	Jan. 6
Jan. 2....	LAKE CHAMPLAIN....	Jan. 20
Jan. 16....	LAKE ERIE.....	Feb. 3
Jan. 30....	LAKE MANITOBA.....	Feb. 17
Feb. 13....	LAKE CHAMPLAIN....	Mar. 3
Feb. 27....	LAKE ERIE.....	Mar. 17
Mar. 13....	LAKE MANITOBA.....	Mar. 31
Mar. 27....	LAKE CHAMPLAIN....	Apr. 14
Apr. 10....	LAKE ERIE.....	Apr. 28

FIRST CABIN.—To Liverpool, $47.50 and $50 and upwards, according to steamer.

Round Trip Tickets at reduced rates.

SECOND CABIN.—To Liverpool, $40; London, $42.50.

THIRD CLASS.—To Liverpool, London, Glasgow, Belfast, Londonderry, and Queenstown. $26.50. From Liverpool, London or Londonderry to St. John, $27.50 To and from all other points at equally low rates.

ST. JOHN TO LONDON.

S. S. Mount Temple, Dec. 19, Third Class only.

S. S. Lake Michigan, Jan. 16, Third Class only.

Rates same as via Liverpool.

For Tickets and further information apply to W. H. C. MACKAY, St. John, N. B. or write. F. R. PERRY, D. P. A., C. P. R., St. John, N. B.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

ON AND AFTER SUNDAY, OCT. 15th, 1905, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted), as follows:

TRAINS LEAVE ST. JOHN.

No. 2—Express for Halifax, Sydney and Campbellton	7.00
No. 6—Mixed train to Moncton	7.30
No. 26—Express for Point du Chene, Halifax and Pictou	12.25
No. 8—Express for Sussex	17.10
No. 134—Express for Quebec and Montreal	19.00
No. 10—Express for Moncton, Sydney and Halifax	23.25

TRAINS ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

No. 9—From Halifax and Sydney	6.20
No. 7—Express from Sussex	9.00
No. 133—Express from Montreal and Quebec	13.45
No. 5—Mixed from Moncton	16.00
No. 25—Express from Halifax, Pictou, Pt. du Chene and Campbellton	17.40
No. 1—Express from Moncton	21.20
No. 11—Mixed from Moncton (daily)	4.00

All trains run by Atlantic Standard Time. 24.00 o'clock is midnight.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager. Moncton, N. B., Oct. 12, 1905.

CITY TICKET OFFICE, 3 King street, St. John, N. B., Telephone 271.

GEORGE CARVILL, C. T. A.

"THAT'S A BAD COLD YOU HAVE"

"Yes; and getting worse"

"Going to keep it?"

"Hope not. Can't seem to get rid of it though"

"Cough too?"

"Bad. All night"

"Well, listen to me. I've cured five men this week, and the advice is free. Do as I tell you. Get a bottle of HAWKER'S BALSAM OF TOLU AND WILD CHERRY. It's the real thing nowadays."

CANADIAN DRUG CO., LIMITED

Sole Proprietors St. John, N. B.

ARE BARRED FROM MILLS

New Compulsory Education Law in Massachusetts, and How It Affects Child Workers.

(Boston Globe.)

To enforce strictly the new school law affecting children employed in mills, factories and stores, which goes into effect today is the purpose of the state board of education. It is estimated that thousands of children thus employed may be forced to leave their employment to acquire the rudiments, at least of an education in English.

The important sections of the law as passed by the legislature of 1905 are as follows:

"No child under the age of 14 years and no child who is over 14 and under 16 years of age who does not have a certificate as required by the following sections, certifying to the child's ability to read at sight and to write legibly simple sentences in the English language, shall be employed in any factory, workshop or mercantile establishment.

"Every child between 7 and 14 years of age, and every child under 16 years of age, who cannot read at sight and write legibly simple sentences in the English language, shall attend some public day school in the city or town in which he resides during the entire time the public day schools are in session, subject to such exceptions as to children, places of attendance and schools as are otherwise provided for."

Sec. Martin of the state board of education states that the intent of the law is to make children of foreign-born residents acquire at least the rudiments of an English education before being forced to go to work. The state board does not consider a mere parrot-like ability to read alloted words in English is compliance with the intent of the law and will insist on the child being able to read intelligently and without coaching any simple sentence in English.

Several large manufacturing concerns have made preparations to meet the new law, and one of the Ludlow manufacturing company of Ludlow, in Hampden county, about three months ago established an evening school for the 159 children employed in its mills. Most of the children are Poles, and though the school was open three evenings every week, W. E. Gushee, district superintendent of schools for Agawam and Ludlow, has, after an examination, refused certificates to 26 out of 31 children.

Mr. Gushee has stated that while the children could read to some extent, they did not do so intelligently, but repeated the words parrot fashion. The parents of the majority of the children are apparently anxious only to have them educated enough to go to work and some threaten to carry the matter into the courts on the ground that ability to read English is all that is required, whether the reading is done intelligently or not. Supt. Gushee believes, as does the state board of education, that the child must be able to understand what he or she is reading.

ST JOSEPH'S YOUNG MEN

In the rooms of the Young Men's Society of St. Joseph last evening the second debate in the winter series took place. The attendance was large and the subject under discussion was well thrashed out. The topic was, Resolved That Municipal Ownership of Public Utilities is Desirable. F. P. Fuller led for the affirmative and was supported by Joseph Lewis and J. Stanton. The leader of the negative side was Owen G. Coll, who was assisted by A. P. O'Rourke and E. Moran. The affirmative side of the question won.

Printing by all processes

ESPECIALLY

Artistic Work

Finely Illustrated Books and Magazines, Bazaar Printing, Fine Job Printing, and Printing on Cloth for Catalogues in one or more colors, Posters, Book Illustrations, Show Cards, Car Cards, Calendars, Cheques & Commercial Work. Very latest designs in Wedding Invitations & Society Printing

The most modern and best equipped publishing plant in Eastern Canada

The Telegraph Publishing Co St. John, N. B.

MAH-PU MINERAL WATER

Pure because it comes from a depth of 268 feet.

It cures RHEUMATISM, GOUT, KIDNEY and Intestinal Disorders.

Mah-pu Mineral Water

Is sold by all druggists.

See that the bottle has our label and capsule.

The Mah-pu Mineral Springs Co., (LIMITED.)

FRANK P. VAUGHAN,

ELECTRICAL ENGINEER AND CONTRACTOR.

5 Mill St., St. John, N. B.

Telephone No. 319.

Crocker & Wheeler Dynamos and Motors, Telephones, Annunciators, and Bells. Wireing in all its branches.

1-30th of the entire Quinine production of the World is consumed every year by the makers of Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets

"Cure a Cold in One Day." E. W. GROVE'S signature on box. 25c