MC2289

POOR DOCUMENT

Barlasch of the Guard

By HENRY SETON MERRIMAN

(Continued).

"What fete is it that we are to keep?" she asked with a wan smile. Her kind blue eyes had that glitter in them which is caused by a constant and continuous hunger. Six months ago they had only been gay and kind, now they saw the world as it is, as it always must be so long as the human heart is capable of happiness and the human reason recognizes the rarity of its attainment.

"The fete of St. Matthias—my fete, mademoiselle."

"But I thought your name was Jean."

"So it is. But I keep my fete at St. Matthias because on that day we won a battle in Egypt. We will have wine—a bottle of wine—eh?"

So Barlasch prepared a great feast which was to be celebrated by Desiree in the dining-room, where he lighted a fire, and by himself in the kitchen. For he held strongly to a code of social laws which the great revolution had not succeeded in breaking. And one of these laws was that it would be in some way degrading to Desiree to see him eat.

He was a skilled and delicate cook, only hampered by the insatiable passion for economy which is the dominant characteristic of the peasant of Northern France. Tonight, however, he was reckless, and Desiree could hear him searching in his secret hiding-place beneath the floor for concealed condiments and herbs.

"There," he said, when he set the dish before her, "eat it with an easy mind. There is nothing unclean in it. It is not cat or cat or the liver of a starved horse, such as we others eat and ask no better. It is all clean stuff."

He poured out wine, and stood in the darkened doorway watching her drink it. Then he went away to his own meal in the kitchen, leaving Desiree vaguely uneasy—for he was not himself tonight. She could hear him muttering as he ate and moved hither and thither in the kitchen. At short intervals he came and looked in at the door to make sure that she was doing full honor to St. Matthias. When she had finished he came into the room.

"Ah!" he said, glancing at her suspiciously and rubbing his hands together. "That strengthens, eh?—that strengthens. We others, who lead a rough life — we know that a little food and a glass of wine fit one out for any enterprise, for—well, any catastrophe."

And Desiree knew in a flash of comprehension that the food and the wine and the forced gaiety were nothing but preliminaries to bad news.

"What is it?" she asked, a second time. "Is it—bombardment?"

"Bombardment," he laughed, "they cannot shoot, those Cossacks. It is only the French who understand artillery."

"Then what is it?—for you have something to tell me, I know."

He ruffled his shock-head of white hair, with a grimace of despair.

"Yes," he admitted, "it is news."

"From outside?" cried Desiree, with a sudden break in her voice.

"From Vilna," answered Barlasch. He came into the room and went past her toward the fire, where he put the logs together carefully.

"It is that he is alive," said Desiree, "my husband."

"No, it is not that," Barlasch corrected. He stood with his back to her, vaguely warming his hands. He had no learning, nor manners, nor any polish—nothing but those instincts of the heart that teach the head. And his instinct bade him turn his back on Desiree and wait in silence until she had understood his meaning.

"Dead?" she asked, in a whisper.

And, still warming his hands, he nodded his head vigorously. He waited a long time for her to speak, and at last broke the silence himself without looking round.

"Troubles," he said, "troubles for us all. There is no avoiding them. One can only push against them as against your cold wind of Dantzig that comes from the sea. One can only push on. You must push, mademoiselle."

"When did he die?" asked Desiree, "where?"

"At Vilna, three months ago. He has been dead three months. I knew he was dead when you came back to the inn at Thorn and told me that you had seen de Casimir. De Casimir had left him dying—that liar. You remember, I met a comrade on the road—one of my own country—he told me that they had left ten thousand dead at Vilna, and twenty thousand prisoners little better than dead. And I knew then that de Casimir had left him there, dying or dead."

He glanced back at her over his shoulder, and at the sight of her face made that little click in his throat which, in peasant circles, denotes a catastrophe. Then he shook his head slowly from side to side.

"Listen," he said, roughly, "the good God knows best. I knew when I saw you first, that day in June, in this kitchen, that you were beginning your troubles; for I knew the reputation of monsieur, your husband. He was not what you thought him. A man is never what a woman thinks him. But he was worse than most. And this trouble that has come to you is chosen by the good God—and he has chosen the least in his sack for you. You will know it some day—as I know it now."

"You know a great deal," said Desiree, who was quick in speech, and he swung round on his heel to meet her spirit.

"You are right," he said, pointing his accusatory finger. "I know a great deal about you—and I am a very old man."

"How did you learn this news from Vilna?" she asked, and his hand went up to his mouth, as if to hide his thought and control his lips.

"From one who comes straight from there—who buried your husband there."

Desiree rose and stood with her hands resting on the table, looking at the persistent back again turned toward her.

"Who?" she asked, in a little more than a whisper.

"The Captain—Louis d'Arragon."

"And you have spoken to him today—here, in Dantzig?"

Barlasch nodded his head.

"Was he well?" asked Desiree, with a spontaneous anxiety that made Barlasch turn slowly and look at her from beneath his great brows.

"Oh, he was well enough," he answered. "He is made of steel, that gentleman. He was well enough and he has the courage of the devil. There are some fishermen who come from Zoppot to sell their fish. They steal through the Russian lines, on the ice of the river at night. One of them said my name this morning. I looked at him. He was wrapped up only to show the eyes. He drew his scarf aside. It was the Captain d'Arragon."

"And he was well?" asked Desiree again, as if nothing else in the world mattered.

"Oh, mon Dieu, yes," cried Barlasch, impatiently, "he was well, I tell you. Do you know why he came?"

Desiree had sat down at the table again, where she leaned her arms, and rested her chin in the palms of her two hands; for she was weakened by starvation, and confinement, and sorrow.

"No," she answered.

"He came because he had learned that the patron was dead. It was known in Konigsberg a week ago. It is known all over Germany—that quiet old gentleman who had scraped a fiddle here in the Frauengasse. And it is only I, in all the world, who know that he was a greater man in Paris than ever he was in Germany—with his Tugendbund—and I cannot remember his name."

Barlasch broke off and thumped his own brow with his fists, as if to awaken that dead memory. And all the while he was searching Desiree's face, with eyes made brighter and sharper than ever by starvation.

"And do you know what he came for—the captain?—for he never does anything in idleness. He will run a great risk, but it is for a great purpose. Do you know what he came for?"

"No."

Barlasch jerked his head back and laughed.

"For you."

He turned and looked at her; but she had raised her clasped hands to her forehead, as if to shield her eyes from the light of the candle, and he could not see her face.

"Do you remember," said Barlasch, "that night when the patron was so angry—on the mat—when Mademoiselle Mathilde had to make her choice? It is your turn tonight. You have to make your choice. Will you go?"

"Yes," answered Desiree, behind her fingers.

"'If mademoiselle will come,' he said to me, 'bring her to this place!' 'Yes, mon capitaine,' answered I. 'At any cost, Barlasch?' 'At any cost, mon capitaine. And we are not men to break our words. I will take you there—at any cost, mademoiselle. And he will meet you there—at any cost.'"

And Barlasch expectorated emphatically into the fire, after the manner of low-born men.

"What a pity," he added, reflectively, "that he is only an Englishman."

"When are we to go?" asked Desiree, still behind her barrier of clasped fingers.

"To-morrow night, after midnight. We have arranged it all—the Captain and I—at the outpost nearest to the river. He has influence. He has rendered services to the Russians, and the Russian commander will make a night attack on the outpost. In the confusion we get through. We arranged it together. He pays me well. It is a bargain, and I am to have my money. We shook hands on it, and those who saw us must have thought that I was buying fish. I, who have no money—and he, who had no fish."

CHAPTER XXX.

The Fulfilment.

And I have laboured somewhat in my time
And not been paid profusely.

When Desiree came down the next morning she found Barlasch talking to himself and laughing as he prepared his breakfast.

He met her with a gay salutation, and seemed unable to control his hilarity.

"It is," he explained, "because tonight we shall be under fire. We shall be in danger. It makes me afraid, and I laugh. I cannot help it. When I am afraid, I laugh."

He bustled about the room, and Desiree saw that he had already opened his secret store beneath the floor to take from it such delicacies as remained.

"You slept?" he asked, sharply. "Yes, I can see you did. That is good for tonight we shall be awake. And now you must eat."

For Barlasch was a materialist. He had fought death in one form or another all his life; and he knew that those who eat and sleep are better equipped for the battle than those who cherish high ideals or think great thoughts.

"It is a good thing," he said, looking at her, "that you are so slim. In a military coat—if you put on that short dress in which you skate, and your high boots—you will look like a soldier. It is a good thing that it is winter, for you can wear the hood of your military coat over your head, as they all do out in the trenches to keep their ears from falling. So you need not cut off your hair—all that golden hair. Name of thunder, that would be a pity, would it not?"

(To be continued).

More Terrible Than War!

More terrible than war, famine or pestilence is that awful destroyer, that hydra-headed monster, Consumption, that annually sweeps away more of earth's inhabitants than any other single disease known to the human race.

"It is only a cold, a trifling cough," say the careless, as the irritation upon the delicate mucous membrane causes them to hack away with an irritable tickling of the throat. When the irritation settles on the mucous surface of the throat, a cough is the result. To prevent Bronchitis or Consumption of the Lungs, do not neglect a cough however slight as the irritation spreading throughout the delicate lining of the sensitive air passages soon leads to fatal results. If on the first appearance of a cough or cold you would take a few doses of

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

you would save yourself a great deal of unnecessary suffering. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup contains all the life-giving properties of the pine trees of Norway, and for Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough and all Throat and Lung affections it is a specific. Be sure when you ask for Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup to get it. Don't be humbugged into taking something else. Price 25 cts.

Miss Lena Johnston, Toledo, Ont., writes: "I have used Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup for throat troubles after taking numerous other remedies, and I must say that nothing can take the place of it. I would not be without a bottle of it in the house."

IMPORTANT CAPTURE

Officer Totten Arrests Samuel Watson on a Charge of Burglary---Caught With the Goods.

Policeman Geo. Totten made a very clever capture yesterday morning by means of some quiet, independent thinking and patient waiting. The prisoner is Samuel Watson, a widower, forty-five years of age, who is suspected of breaking and entering Richard Sullivan's wholesale liquor premises in Dock street and stealing a generous supply of liquor. Watson was arrested between 7 and 8 o'clock.

The story of the capture is very interesting. A week ago Messrs. Sullivan's place was broken into between Saturday night and Sunday morning, apparently through a skylight.

The police were notified, and the men were told to keep a look out, but nothing came of it. Yesterday morning Policeman Totten was on his way along Dock street to report for duty at central police station. He remembered the break of the previous week, and he looked around to see if there were any tracks leading into the premises. The gates at Dock street were closed, and nothing was to be seen.

Returning after having reported, he again thought he would look around. This time he went into an alley off Union street in the rear of the premises. At the entrance of the alley there is a slight rise in the ground. Beyond this is a small depression, and then another rise, and at the top of it is only about five or six feet to the roof of Messrs. Sullivan's rear building. There was no trace of feet in the snow, but strange to say the skylight was out of position. It struck the policeman that a man might have got into the building before the snow began to fall, and had not yet appeared. Filled with this idea he decided to wait awhile. He remembered having, only a short time before, seen the Dock street gates closed, and so there was no way for the possible unwelcomed visitor to get away except by way of Union street. So he waited, and soon his patience was rewarded by the sight of a head appearing over the coping of the skylight. Slowly the man raised himself to the roof and Watson was disclosed to the view of the policeman, who had by this time hidden beside a boiler which lay in the yard. Watson looked to north and south, to Dock street and back to the Union street yard; the coast was apparently all clear, it was safe to leave and the sooner the better, for it was getting around to 8 o'clock and people would soon be stirring.

Coming to the edge of the roof he leaped to the top of the bank and started for Union street. But two sharp eyes were on him, and a bluecoat was eagerly awaiting the proper moment to spoil the intruder's plans. Watson passed the boiler a few feet, and the time had come. Out sprang Totten and the astonished Watson was under arrest.

Seven flasks and one imperial quart of liquor were found on him. He did not have much to say for himself.

Later in the day Deputy Chief Jenkins and Detective Killen went over to the house in Germain street where he boarded and searched the room he occupied. Here they found a lot of empties. These included five flasks labelled Fine Old Rum, one bottle labelled Genuine Old Rum, one Jamaica rum and three bottles that had contained stout. The police are satisfied that the people of the house knew nothing of the bottles. They ascertained, however, that Watson had been out a week ago till the small hours Sunday morning, and for two or three days after that he complained of being ill and kept his room.

THERE IS NO HEADACHE THAT CANNOT be cured by Bowman's Headache Powders, whether caused by Feverishness, Biliousness or Colds. Bowman's are always reliable and act promptly. At all reliable dealers.

THE RUSSIAN CHRISTMAS

St. Petersburg, Jan. 7—Fine snow sifting down from a cold sky furnished ideal weather for the Russian Christmas, so far as St. Petersburg was concerned. All the theatres and other places of public amusement, even the restaurants, were closed, and the day was given up to the proverbial Russian hospitality. The dissensions, which have torn and distracted the country, seemed to have disappeared for the moment, and even the Radical newspapers, animated by the sentiments of peace and good will to all, silenced their guns.

Paris, Jan. 7—M. Kokovsoff, former Russian minister of finance, who came here to negotiate another Russian loan, practically confirms the statement made in these despatches yesterday that the loan having been postponed, French bankers are now considering the making of temporary advances in order to support the stability of Russian finances. In the course of an interview today, M. Kokovsoff gave a statement relative to Russia's real financial position. He said:—

"The budget for 1906, which is about to be presented to the council of the empire, comprises an extraordinary budget of $246,500,000, of which only $5,000,000 are covered by the excess of revenue from the ordinary budget. Thus $241,500,000 remain to be provided. Three of the heaviest items included therein are provision for the repatriation of the troops in the far east, their maintenance until their return to Russia, and the reimbursement of Japan's outlay for the Russian prisoners of war. Other smaller extraordinary expenses include the maintenance of the families of reservists, succor for the victims of distress, railroad construction, the mobilization of troops owing to the strikes, and subventions for the naphtha industry."

M. Kokovsoff said Russia could without difficulty issue an internal loan to meet these expenses, but it was considered preferable not to float it until the second half of the year, in order not to affect the proper administration of the national resources. Therefore, he said, it was thought desirable to arrange for a foreign operation similar to that indicated yesterday, which would be of quite a normal character. In conclusion, M. Kokovsoff said:—

"The difficulties through which we have just passed, though grave, were never sufficiently serious to affect Russian credit."

St. Petersburg, Jan. 7—According to the Novoe Vremya, the revised budget as submitted to the emperor, makes the revenues for 1906 $1,014,000,000, as against $1,027,000,000 for the last year. The expenditures are estimated at $1,009,000,000, as against $1,200,000,000 for the last year.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 6—The report of Senator Kuzminsky who investigated the massacres at Odessa finds no specific proof that they were organized by the authorities. Yet, it is pointed out, the withdrawal of the police and troops Oct. 31 was a provocative act and the report recommends the dismissal of four captains of police and several subordinates.

The preparation of the lists of electors has begun. Over 70,000 persons have already registered in St. Petersburg. The members of the workmen's and Socialists organizations in obedience to orders to boycott the election are refraining from registering.

The league of leagues has decided to make no declaration relative to the participation of its members in the election. Each member is free to act according to his personal inclinations. The government is not shedding any tears over the refusal of the proletariat organizations to participate in the elections.

HIS IDENTITY IS NOW KNOWN

Young Englishman whose Frozen Body was Found Back of Fairville was Frank White

The young Englishman whose body was found frozen in the woods back of Fairville Friday has been about identified as Frank White. He boarded in the Western House, Rodney street, Carleton, for a few days about a week before Christmas. Under date of Dec. 17th the name of F. White, London (Eng.), appears on the hotel register. The proprietor, Alexander Wilson, distinctly recalls the bearer of the name, for on the arrival of the Lake Erie, he came at once to the house and remained for about a couple of days.

Mr. Wilson said yesterday that White was a bright, well dressed and apparently well educated young man. He had frequent conversations with him. He said that by trade he was a fitter (machinist), that he wanted to locate in the west, but that if he could obtain a position in the city, he would be content to defer his departure for Winnipeg. He said that in the old country he had heard remarkable stories of prosperity in Canada, and had determined to make the trip in the hope of bettering his condition. He said he had been in the employ of the Messrs. Maxim, near London, and that he had met in the works, a man named Edward Sancton, whose home was formerly in this city.

Mr. Wilson, having been in England, and having had something to do with mechanical matters naturally became interested in the stranger, and gave him to understand that he would do what he could to procure for him a position. He gave him the names of the St. John Iron Works, Union Iron Works and Phoenix Foundry (Messrs. Fleming.) He also told him that if he failed to secure employment in any of these establishments, he would hire him in about a week's time, for he was starting an enterprise at York Point.

The young man, according to Mr. Wilson, visited the three places mentioned, and was unsuccessful. For the two days he was at the house, he evidently saw a good deal of the city and the west side, and made an earnest effort to secure immediate work.

Mr. Wilson says he was very affable, and there was nothing about him to show that he was of a despondent nature. He just appeared to be a hearty, healthy young Englisman, not overburdened with cash, and eager to find the work at which he could earn best wages. He left the house without indicating intention not to return.

He left a small quantity of luggage containing clothes. There were also a few papers on which were drawings of machinery.

Coroner Macfarlane visited the Western House yesterday and examined White's luggage. He found the following written on a label :Mr. Frank White, passenger to Montreal; landing port, St. John (N. B.); per steamer Lake Erie; sailing date Dec. 5, 1905, from Liverpool."

The body was removed to the morgue on Saturday morning.

Unless an autopsy is held, it will be impossible to determine the cause of death. There is from information at hand no reason why a healthy young man with prospects of work in a week should end his life, and there is doubt if he drank from the poison bottle, corked it and replaced it in his pocket and then lay down to die. The inquest will be resumed at 2.30 o'clock this afternoon in Fairville court house, Coroner Macfarland to preside. The coroner is desirous of hearing from any one who may have seen White soliciting from door to door orders to remove ink stains, etc., as W. C. R. Allan has said he knows of Englishmen coming here and doing that very thing to earn a little money to keep them going.

The coroner intends to write to the Winnipeg address found in a book in the dead man's pocket, so that friends may know of the death.

CONSTITUTIONAL CURE FOR CANCER.

Painless, can be used in your own home without anycne knowing it. Send 6 cts (stamps) for particulars. Stott & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont.

WATER POWER AT THE FALLS

Rothesay, Jan. 6—In regard to the water power at the reversing falls, J. S. Armstrong, C. E., says that in his opinion it would be little use bringing here any specialist in the development of water power without having some definite data to submit to him.

"On viewing the falls," he says, "and talking with the city council, the expert may say off hand that no profitable water-power of large dimensions can be developed. Otherwise he will want to know the difference in level between the river and the harbor, at all times of tides and at all seasons; or else, he must know the rate of flow of the water (where it is likely to be utilized) over the same range of times and seasons.

"No one but the dominion government is likely to be able to furnish this information at a reasonable cost.

"They have a self-registering tide-guage in the harbor and have similar instruments that could be installed at Indiantown, and the concurrent readings could then be compared.

"Floating mills have been used in Europe, but their efficiency is small.

"Of course there is an immense body of water flowing, in an intermittent way, with great power, but I do not think any very great amount of it can be utilized. Away back in 1880, when advocating the Marbel Cove canal, I proposed as a side show to develop a considerable amount of power for working the locks and other powers on the docks by installing turbines in chambers in the lock walls, connecting with the tide and the river. In this case the cost of installing the wheels would be much lighter than in developing a power out and out.

"My idea would be that the council should obtain definite information, then offer a moderate prize for the best practical design that would develop a specified power at a considerably lower cost per horse-power than can be developed by steam, publishing the information to all competitors and submitting the proposals to a jury of engineers."

WANT CHANGES IN GAME LAWS

New Brunswick Tourist Association will Ask Government to Make Amendments

The New Brunswick Tourist Association will make representations to the local government at a meeting of the latter body tomorrow, with respect to certain changes in the game laws.

It is understood that the association have had under consideration the recommendations of the guides at the annual meeting that the sale of moose meat should be restricted and will ask the government to consider the matter.

The question of reducing the fee for a license to shoot deer will also be brought up. At present the license fee of $50 includes deer with caribou and moose.

It will be urged by the association that, owing to license to shoot deer in Maine being only $10, it has been found that sportsmen will not cross the border in search of this particular sport as long as the license remains at the higher figure. The association will also make application to the government for their annual grant.

THE CUSHING CASE

Ottawa, Jan. 7—(Special))—Sir Louis Davies was occupied Saturday at chambers during the entire afternoon in listening to the application of the Cushing Sulphite Fibre Company for leave to appeal from the judgment of the Supreme Court of New Brunswick dismissing the appeal from the judgment of Justice McLeod ordering the winding up of the company.

Mr. Teed, K. C., supported the application which was opposed by Attorney General Pugsley on behalf of George S. Cushing, and J. D. Hazen, K. C., on behalf of the liquidators. His Lordship took time to consider the case, but a judgment may be looked for early next week.

The Ottawa hockey team defeated Quebec here last night by 6 to 3.

Ex-Bandmaster McGillicuddy, of the 43rd Battalion, has been summoned by the Russell Theatre management for intimidation, said to be used against some of the orchestra on a charge that they were non-union men.

The Mutual Benefit Life of Canada, will apply for incorporation next session to carry on life insurance in Canada.

Traveling with the tariff commission is Edward Porritt, of Hartford (Conn.), who is special correspondent with the commission for the Boston Transcript, the Glasgow Herald, and Yorkshire Post. Mr. Porritt is an expert on tariff matters, having traveled with six or seven tariff commissions in Canada, the United States and Britain. He has traveled nearly all over the British empire in connection with newspaper work, and has been a writer in the press galleries of Canada, Washington and London.

AN ARTISTIC CALEMDAR

For Richness, Beauty and Artistic Merit the Malt-Nutrine Calendar for 1906 Outstrips all others.

The Art Calendar for 1906 issued by the Anheuser-Busch Brewing Ass'n., is an unquestioned triumph of artists' genius. It is composed of five panels, each 24 x 10 inches in size, representing the Four Seasons, the extra panel being a calendar of the year.

The panels are lithographed in twelve colors, picked out with gold, and are bound together with silken cord.

The subjects, from the brush of Maud Humphrey, the celebrated artist, are idealized female figures, handled with the chaste delicacy and feeling which characterizes Miss Humphrey's work.

Surrounding the central figures are descriptive border designs from the brush of C. A. Etherington, a pupil of Mucha, Paris, the greatest living decorative artist. These are representative of this great artist and in common with all his productions are indeed a symphony of color harmonies.

We understand that this handsome calendar, with the season panels entirely free from advertising, will be sent to any address upon receipt of 25 cents or the tops of twelve red tin foil caps from Malt-Nutrine Bottles, sent to the Malt-Nutrine department of the Anheuser-Busch Brewing Ass'n., St. Louis, Mo.

On the application of Barnhill, Ewing & Sanford, acting for George S. Cushing, a summons was granted by Judge Barker on Saturday for the Eastern Trust Company to show cause why the sale of the pulp mill should not be postponed. Earle, Belyea & Campbell have accepted service for the trust company. The summons is returnable this afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Clarence White and Miss Tilley Douglas were married in Caribou (Me.) on Dec. 28. The ceremony took place at the residence of the groom's sister, Mrs. Merrit Straight. The groom is the brother of Policeman William White, of this city. The bride belongs in St. John county.

"No trouble to make" Add a little Extract of Beef, Armour's is the best, to hot water — and you have a cup of beef tea that tones up the system better than any medicine. All druggists and grocers sell

ARMOUR'S Extract of Beef.

ARMOUR LIMITED, - TORONTO.

Savoy Soups 13 kinds. All grocers.

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

Always Remember the Full Name Laxative Bromo Quinine Cures a Cold in One Day. Grip in 2 Days. E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

J. HIRSCH SONS & CO. MANUFACTURERS MONTREAL

WE ALL SMOKE IRVING CIGARS THEY ARE THE BEST

GET THE HABIT--SAVE THE BANDS

THE CZAR.

His Imperial Majesty, THE CZAR of RUSSIA uses . . . . . .

VIN MARIANI

The Ideal French Tonic is used by the great Armies and Navies of the World, to prevent sickness, fevers, fatigue, give new blood, restore health, strength and vigor. The "U. S. Health Reports" say,—"It stimulates body and brain and restores quicker and better than other Tonics, and we have no hesitation in recommending it."

VIN MARIANI

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

S. S. Mount Temple, Feb. 13, 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.

HOTELS

ROYAL HOTEL, 41, 43 and 45 King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B. RAYMOND & DOHERTY, Proprietors W. E. RAYMOND. H. A. DOHERTY.

VICTORIA HOTEL, King Street, St. John, N.B. Electric Elevator and all Latest and Modern Improvements. D. W. McCORMICK, Prop.

ABERDEEN HOTEL. Home-like and attractive. A temperance house. Newly furnished and thoroughly renovated. Centrally located. Electric cars pass the door to and from all parts of the city. Coach in attendance at all trains and boats. Rates $1 to $1.50 per day. 18-20-22 Queen St., near Prince Wm. A. C. NORTHORP, Proprietor

CLIFTON HOUSE, 74 Princess Street and 141 and 143 Germain Street, ST JOHN N. B. W. ALLAN BLACK, Proprietor.

The DUFFERIN. E. LeROI WILLIS, Prop. KING SQUARE, St. John, N. B.

NEW VICTORIA. Parties returning from the country for winter will find excellent rooms and accommodation at this Hotel, at moderate rates. Modern conveniences. Overlooks harbor. On street car line. Within easy reach of business centre. 248 and 258 Prince William Street ST. JOHN, N. B. J. L. McCOSKERY. Proprietor.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

CHALFONTE On the Beach. Fireproof. Always Open. THE LEEDS COMPANY.

BIG G CURES in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents Contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.

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.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound. The only safe effectual monthly medicine on which women can depend. Sold in two degrees of strength—No. 1, for ordinary cases, $1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger for Special Cases, $3 per box. *Sold by all druggists.* Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound; take no substitute. The Cook Medicine Co. Windsor, Ontario.