MC2289

POOR DOCUMENT

More of Those Popular Hour Sales

WILL TAKE PLACE ON

Tuesday Morning!

From Ten Until Eleven O'clock, Ladies' Wrappers, made from a fine quality of wrapperette in neat patterns, fast color. Sizes from 34 to 40. These wrappers have lined body, trimmed on the waist, a wide flounce on skirt and are made extra full. The regular price is $1.25 During the hour between ten and eleven the price will be 59c.

From Eleven Until Twelve There Will be Two Hundred $2.00 Wrappers on Sale at 89c. The sizes of these run from 32 to 40. This wrapper has lined body and sleeve, and is prettily trimmed on the waist. The skirt has a good wide flounce, and wrapper is guaranteed to be perfect fitting. It is made extra full, and the quality of material is what you would find in any $2.00 wrapper.

F. A. Dykeman & Co., 59 Charlotte Street.

IN THE WORLD OF LABOR

The Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen has decided to build an International "Home" for aged and decrepit members. The National Letter Carriers' Association, and several other labor organizations of national character also have the subject matter under advisement.

Bulletin No. 60, just published by the Department of Commerce and Labor bears the title "Government Industrial Arbitration," and deals with the laws of all countries that have been enacted for the purpose of providing means for the settlement of industrial disputes. The European countries of whose laws and their results an account is given, are Great Britain, France, Belgium, The Netherlands, Germany, Austria, Switzerland, Italy and Denmark.

The Supreme Court of the United States has affirmed the decision of the Supreme Court of the State of Missouri in the case of Cantwell and others vs. Missouri. The case involved the validity of the Missouri State law, fixing eight hours as the length of a day's work in mines.

According to statistics recently made public the living expenses of the average family during the period between 1890 and 1904 have increased from 25 to 50 per cent. There has been no corresponding increase of wages.

German cloth weavers, working from ten to eleven hours each day, earn from 9.44 12 marks weekly, or only about 2.14 to 2.50 and, as they are often out of work, they earn only from 450 to 750 marks, or from $107.10 to $178.50 per year. At the end of September 30, 1905, there were affiliated with the A. F. of L.: International Unions, 118; State Federations, 33; Central Labor Unions, 699; Local Trade and Federal Labor Unions, 1796; Total, 2446.

The annual report of the New Zealand Government Labor Department for 1904 states that the position of labor during that year was "highly satisfactory."

The management of the Burlington Railroad, after twenty years of opposition, has re-organized the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, and has signed the first wage scale with that organization since the great strike of the engineers on the Burlington in 1885.

The Cigarmakers' Union has voted to give James Wood of Cincinnati a pension of $3000. He is the second vice-president of the cigarmakers, and had his left arm shot off from ambush two years ago in Florida while conducting a strike there.

When the miners of the bituminous field meet the operators, in January, to arrange the wage scale for the coming year, a demand will be made for a 12-cent increase.

New South Wales Labor organizations are sending in protests against any system of State-aided immigration while there is such a great scarcity of employment in that State.

Two hundred and eighty typographical unions have arranged for the eight-hour day with the employers.

Interesting facts are being constantly demonstrated relative to the economic advantage resulting from the movement to reduce the hours of labor to eight per day. It is clearly shown that there has been neither diminution in the quantity produced, nor has the quality of work deteriorated by reason of the shorter workday.

There were 304,000 paid-up members of the United Mine Workers last month, the greatest in its history. Of this number over 80,000 were in the three anthracite districts.

With a future membership of over 100,000 easily possible, the Pittsburg local of the Women's Union Labor League was organized recently. The object of the organization is to foster the sale of union label goods among the wives, sisters and children of union men in the great Pittsburg district, all of whom are eligible to membership.

The Japanese in California were increased in numbers from 1,147 in 1890 to 40,000 in 1905.

It is estimated that there are 5,000 employed in domestic service in San Francisco alone.

Seventy-three industrial disputes are waiting a hearing in the New South Wales arbitration court.

The National Civic Federation has done so much good work and has proved itself so fertile a source of helpful industrial endeavor that the announcement that it has seriously taken up the subject of immigration must cause general rejoicing among the representatives of American labor. The need of radical legislation aiming at the restriction of immigration is one of the most pressing needs by which the working men in the United States are confronted.

The ninth biennial general assembly of the Brotherhood of Painters, Decorators and Paperhangers of America, was held at Memphis, Tenn., recently.

More than 15,000 miners and smelters of Butte, Montana, are said to be about to break away from the Western Federation of Miners and join the United Mine Workers of America.

Bank clerks in England are making preparations for the formation of a union in order to secure an increase of wages and other benefits.

The condition of the vast army of unemployed in London has not been improved.

Before this session of Congress the railway employes are advocating three bills, the one putting a limitation upon the hours of labor on railroad employes, the Employers' Liability Act and a bill regulating the granting of injunctions by federal courts.

Burlington, Vt., granite workers are on strike.

The Japanese-Korean Exclusion League has adopted the bill drafted by its executive committee calling for the exclusion of Japanese and Koreans. The bill will be presented at the coming session of Congress.

It is said that every store in Kewanee, Ill., is a union store; the policemen carry union cards; so do the street cleaners; the mayor is a union man, and even the sexton of the cemetery carries a card.

The Bakers' International Convention decided that no union baker can join the militia.

Employes of the car construction department of the Rock Island Railroad have asked for an increase of wages.

Union street car men of Paducah, Ky., have been locked out, all union men being offered option of retiring from the union or being discharged.

The bricklayers, hod carriers, structural iron workers, carpenters and plasterers' international unions have a combined membership of over 750,000 in the United States.

A peculiar strike went into effect recently at a skirt making establishment in Philadelphia, when 500 girls decided to quit work because the firm discharged 300 male employes.

Forty-one states will be represented in the national conference on immigration in New York on Feb. 6, 7 and 8, under the auspices of the National Civic Federation. Owing to the importance of the Asiatic phase of the immigration problem, growing out of the recent boycotts and the proposed new Chinese treaty, one day will be devoted to its discussion. Hawaii will be represented by ten delegates.

The Cigarmakers' International Union will soon hold a referendum election of national officers. Indications are that all of the present incumbents will have opposition.

Two thousand garment workers on strike in Baltimore, after a conference with the employers, gained all they struck for.

James O'Connell has been re-elected president of the International Machinists' Association, and George Preston general secretary-treasurer.

The Fishermen's Protective Union of the Pacific coast is trying to obtain from the federal government a hospital in the Bristol Bay region, Alaska.

The Window Glass Workers' Union has adopted the income tax for dues and each man to play 2 per cent. of his earnings until a defence fund of $200,000 is raised.

The Street Railway Employes' Association is the first labor organization in America to adopt an old age pension system.

The Virginia State Federation of Labor has put a state organizer in the field.

Glass Workers' International has obtained recognition of the flat wage scale in a little over half of the factories represented in the Manufacturers' Association.

Glove Workers' International has made special arrangements for advertising the label and for organizing new locals throughout the country.

The Cigarmakers' International Union has won the gold medal at the Lewis and Clark Exposition at Portland, Ore., for making the best and most sanitary cigars.

Steps are being taken in Chicago for the formation of an arbitration board of teamsters and team owners, which will adjust all differences which may arise in the future. The various team owners interested have in their employ 15,000 teamsters.

A solution of the convict labor problem in every state in the union through the adoption of a prison system similar to that now in effect in New York is suggested by Collis Lovely, vice-president of the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union, who was a member of the recent prison commission.

KIDNEY DISEASE AND ITS DANGERS CAN BE QUICKLY CURED BY DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Kidney disease comes on quietly, it may have been in the system for a long time before you suspected the real cause of your trouble. There may have been backaches, swelling of the feet and ankles, disturbances of the urinary organs, such as, brick dust deposit in urine, higly colored, scanty or cloudy urine, bladder pains, frequent urination, stone in bladder, etc.

Perhaps you did not know that these were symptoms of kidney disease, so the trouble kept growing worse, until Neuralgia, Sciatica, Rheumatism, Diabetes, Dropsy, and worst of all, Bright's Disease have taken hold of your system.

Doan's Kidney Pills should be taken at the first sign of anything wrong. There is no other safe way, (plasters and liniments are useless), as the trouble must be eradicated from the system.

Doan's Kidney Pills go to the seat of the trouble, strengthen the kidneys, and help them to filter the blood properly and flush off all the impurities which cause kidney trouble. Mr. Thomas Mayhew, Smith's Falls, Ont., writes: "For over four months I was troubled with my kidneys, and my back got so lame I felt miserable all over. After taking five boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills I was as well as ever."

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

Wood's Phosphodine, *The Great English Remedy.* 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.

LONDON'S UNEMPLOYED MARCHED TO ST PAUL'S

London, Dec. 17—London's unemployed made a demonstration at St. Paul's cathedral this afternoon in a half-hearted, hopeless and unusual manner. Only a few hundred of them, with appropriate banners, were in the procession from Trafalgar square to the cathedral, where they arrived during the progress of the service and up the steps of which they marched, singing the Marseillaise.

Here the motley crowd was joined by contingents from other quarters and all, to the number of some 3,000, began filing into the cathedral, making a striking picture in contrast with the fashionably dressed worshippers.

Such a scene has not been witnessed at St. Paul's since twenty years ago when John Burns, now president of the local government board, led a similar demonstration to the cathedral.

Cancer OF THE Face

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.

YORK COUNTY LOAN IS IN LIQUIDATION

Toronto, Dec. 17.—(Special)—The York County Loan was taken out of the jurisdiction of the Ontario government yesterday and placed under the dominion winding-up act by an order granted by Judge Teetzel, at Osgoode Hall, on the application of Scott & Scott, acting for Montreal, Toronto and other creditors.

The withdrawal of the Dominion Permanent cleared the way for some lightning legal work and the whole property is now thrown into liquidation.

There may be a chance to have the order set aside and deal with the company as a going concern, but the position of the shareholders seems to have been greatly prejudiced by the success of the winding-up proceedings.

Ottawa, Dec. 17.—(Special)—At a meeting of the shareholders of the York County Loan last evening a resolution asking the provincial government to appoint J. L. McDougall to examine the books of the company was passed.

Barlasch of the Guard

By HENRY SETON MERRIMAN

(Continued.)

It was the middle of September, and the days were shortening. The dusk of evening had already closed over the city when de Casimir and Charles at length came downstairs. No one had troubled to open the shutters of such rooms as were not required, and these were many. For Moscow was even at that day a great city, though less spacious and more fantastic than it is today. There was plenty of room for the whole army in the houses left empty by thir owners, so that many lodged as they had never lodged before and would never lodge again.

The stairs were almost dark when Charles and his companion descended them. The rusted musket poised against the door-post indicated the supposed presence of a sentry.

"Listen," said Charles, "I found him burrowing like a rat at a cellar-door in the court-yard. Perhaps he has got in."

They listened, but could hear nothing. Charles led the way toward the courtyard. A glimmer of light guided him to the door he sought. It stood open. Barlasch had succeeded in effecting an entry to the cellar, where his experience taught him to seek the best that an abandoned house contains.

Charles and de Casimir peered down the narrow stairs. By the light of a candle Barlasch was working vigorously amid a confused pile of cases, and furniture, and roughly tied bundles of clothing. He had laid aside nothing, and his movements were attended by the usual rattle of hollow-ware. They could see the perspiration gleaming on his face. Even in this cellar there dwelt the faint smell of sour smoke that filled the air of Moscow.

De Casimir caught the gleam of jewelry, and went hurriedly downstairs.

"What are you doing there, my friend?" he asked, and the words were scarcely out of his mouth when Barlasch extinguished his candle. There followed a dead silence, such as comes when a rodent is disturbed at his work. The two men on the cellar-stairs were conscious of the gaze of the bright, rat-like eyes below.

De Casimir turned and followed Charles upstairs again.

"Come up," he said "and go to your post."

There was no movement in response.

"Name of a dog," cried de Casimir, "is all discipline relaxed? Come up, I tell you, and obey my orders."

He emphasised his command with the cocking of a pistol, and a slight disturbance in the darkness of the cellar heralded the unwilling approach of Barlasch, who climbed the stairs step by step, like a schoolboy coming to punishment.

"It is I who found the door, mon colonel, behind that pile of firewood. It is I who opened it. What is down there is mine," he said, sullenly. But the only reply that de Casimir made was to seize him by the arm and jerk him away from the stairs.

"To your post," he said, take your arm, and out into the street in front of the house. That is your place."

But while he was till speaking, they were startled by a sudden disturbance in the cellar, and in the gloom a man stumbled up the stairs and ran past them. Barlasch had taken the precaution of bolting the huge front door, which was large enough to give passage to a carriage. The man, who exhaled an atmosphere of dust mingled with the disquieting and all-pervading odor of smoke, rushed at the huge door and tugged furiously at its handles.

Charles, who was on his heels, grasped his arm, but the man swung round and threw him off as if her were a child. He had a hatchet in his hand, with which he aimed a blow at Charles, but missed him. Barlasch was already going toward his musket, which stood in the corner against the door-post, but the Russian saw his movement and forestalled him. Seizing the gun, he presented the bayonet to them and stood with his back to the door, facing the three men in breathless silence. He was a large man, disheveled, with long hair tumbling over his head, and light-colored eyes, glaring like the eyes of a beast at bay.

In the background, de Casimir, quick and calm, had already covered him with the pistol produced as a persuasive to Barlasch. For a second there was silence, during which they all could hear the call to arms in the street outside. The patrol was hurrying down the Petrovka, calling the assembly.

The report of the pistol rang through the house, shaking the doors and windows. The man threw up his arms and stood for a moment looking at de Casimir with an expression of blank amazement. Then his legs seemed to slip away from beneath him and he collapsed to the floor. He turned over with movements singularly suggestive of a child seeking a comfortable position in bed, and lay quite still, his cheek on the pavement and his staring eyes turned toward the cellar door from which he had emerged.

"He has his affair—that parishioner," muttered Barlasch, looking at him with a smile that twisted his mouth to one side. And as he spoke the man's throat rattled. De Casimir was reloading his pistol. So persistent was the gaze of the dead man's eyes that de Casimir turned on his heel to look in the same direction.

"Quick!" he exclaimed, pointing to the doorway, from which a lazy white smoke emerged in thin puffs. "Quick, he has set fire to the house!"

"Quick—with what, mon colonel?" asked Barlasch.

"Why, go and fetch some men with a fire engine."

"There are no fire engines left in Moscow, mon colonel!"

"Then find buckets and tell me where the well is."

"There are no buckets left in Moscow, mon colonel. We found that out last night, when we wanted to water the horses. The citizens have removed them. And there is not a well of which the rope has not been cut. They are droll companions, these Russians, I can tell you."

"Do as I tell you," repeated de Casimir, angrily, "or I shall put you under arrest. Go and fetch men to help me to extinguish this fire."

By way of reply, Barlasch held up one finger in a child-like gesture of attention to some distant sound.

"No, thank you," he said, coolly, "not for me. Discipline, mon colonel, discipline. Listen, you can hear the 'assembly' as well as I. It is the emperor that one obeys. One thinks of one's military career."

With knotted and shaking fingers he drew back the bolts and opened the door. On the threshold he saluted.

"It is the cal to arms, mes officiers," he said. Then, shouldering his musket, he turned away, and all his clocks struck six. The bells of the city churches seemed to greet him as he stepped into the street, for in Moscow each hour is proclaimed with deafening iteration from a thousand towers.

He looked down the Petrovka; from half the houses which bordered the wide roadway — a street of palaces— the smoke was pouring forth in puffs. He went uphill toward the Red Square and the Kremlin, where the emporer had his headquarters. It was to this centre that the patrols had converged. Looking back, Barlasch saw, not one house on fire, but a hundred. The smoke arose from every quarter of the city at once. He hurried on, but was stopped by a crowd of soldiers, all laden with booty, gesticulating, shouting, abusing one another. It was Babel over again. The riff-raff of sixteen nations had followed Napoleon to Moscow—to rob. Half a dozen different tongues were spoken in one army corps. There remained no national pride to act as a deterrent. No man cared what he did. The blame would be laid upon France.

The crowd was collecting in front of a high, many-windowed building in flames.

"What is it?" Barlasch asked first one and then another. But no one spoke his tongue. At last he found a Frenchman.

"It is the hospital."

"And what is that smell? What is burning there?"

"Twelve thousand wounded," answered the man, with a sickening laugh. And even as he spoke, one or two of the wounded dragged themselves, half-burnt, down the wide steps. No one dared to approach them for the walls of the building were already bulging outward. One man was half-covered with a sheet, which was black, and his bare limbs were black with smoke. All the hair was burnt from his head and face. He stood for a moment in the doorway—a sight never to be forgotten—and then fell headlong down the steps, where he lay motionless. Someone in the crowd laughed—a high cackle which was heard above the roar of the fire and the deafening chorus of burning timbers.

Barslach passed on, following some officers, who were leading their horses toward the Kremlin. The streets were full of soldiers carrying burdens, and staggering beneath the weight of their spoil. Many were wearing priceless fur cloaks, and others walked in women's wraps of sable ermine. Some wore jewelry, such as necklaces, on their rough uniforms, and bracelets round their sunburnt wrists. No one laughed at them, but only glanced enviously at the pillage. All were in deadly earnest, and none graver than those who had found drink and now regretted that they had given way to the temptation; for their sober comrades had outwitted them.

One man gravely wore a gilt coronet crammed over the crown of his shako. He joined Barslach, staggering along beside him.

"I come from the cathedral," he explained, confidentially. "St. Michael's, they call it. They said there was great treasure there hidden in the cellars, but I only found a company of old kings in their coffins. We stirred them up. They were quiet enough when we found them, under their counterpanes of red velvet. We stirred them up with the bayonet, and the dust got into our throats and choked us. Name of God, I am thirsty. You have nothing in your bottle, comrade? No?"

Barslach trudged on, all his possessions swinging and clanking together. The confidential man turned toward him and lifted his water-bottle, weighed it, and found it wanting.

"Name of a name, of a name, of a name," he muttered, walking on. "Yes, there was nothing there. Even the silver plates on the coffins with the names of those gentlemen were no thicker than a sword. But I found a crown in the church itself. I borrowed it from St. Michael. He had a sword in his hand, but he did not strike. No. And there was only tinsel on the hilt—no jewels."

He walked on in silence for a few minutes, coughing out the smoke and dust from his lungs. It was almost dark, but the whole city was blazing now, and the sky glowed with a red light that mingled with the remnants of a lurid sunset. A strong wind blew the smoke and the flying sparks across the roads.

"Then I went into the sacristy," continued the man, stumbling over the dead body of a young girl and turning to curse her. Barslach looked at him sideways and cursed him for doing it, with a sudden fierce eloquence. For Papa Barslach was a man of unclean lirs.

"There was an old man in there, a sacristan. I asked him where he kept the dishes, and he said he could not speak French. I jerked my bayonet into him—name of a name! he soon spoke French."

Barslach broke off these delicate confidences by a quick word of command, and himself stood rigid in the roadway before the Imperial Palace of the Kremlin, presenting arms. A man passed close by them on his way toward a waiting carriage. He was stout and heavy-shouldered, peculiarly square, with a thick neck and head set low in the shoulders. On the step of the carriage he turned and surveyed the lurid sky and the burning city to the east with an indifferent air. Into his deep, bloodshot eyes there flashed a sudden gleam of life and power, as he glanced along the row of watching faces to read what was written there.

It was Napoleon, at the summit of his dream, hurriedly quitting the Kremlin, the boasted goal of his ambition, after having passed but one night under that proud roof.

(To be continued.)

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

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GEORGE DICK, 48 Britain St. Foot of Germain St. Telephone 1116

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT SAMUEL ROMANOFF, doing business in the City of Saint John, in the City and County of Saint John and Province of New Brunswick, dry goods merchant, made an assignment to the undersigned, JOHN A. SINCLAIR, of the City of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, barrister-at-law, on the seventh day of December instant, of all the estate, property and effects and credits of the said Samuel Romanoff, for the benefit of his creditors, without preference, under the provisions of Chapter 141, of the Consolidated Statutes of New Brunswick, 1903; and a meeting of the creditors of the said Samuel Romanoff will be held at the offices of MACRAE & SINCLAIR, the Pugsley Building, Princess street, in said City of Saint John, on Wednesday the twentieth day of December, A. D. 1905, at three o'clock in the afternoon, for the appointment of inspectors, and the giving directions with reference to disposal of said estate, and for the transaction of such other business as shall properly come before such meeting.

And further, take notice, that all creditors are required to file their claims, duly proven, with the undersigned assignee within three months from the date of this notice, unless further time be allowed by a Judge of the Supreme or County Court, and that all claims not filed within the time limited or such further time, if any, as may be allowed by any such judge, shall be wholly barred of any right to share in the proceeds of the estate, and the assignee shall be at liberty to distribute the proceeds of the estate as if no such claim existed, but without prejudice to the liabilities of the debtors therefor.

Dated at St. John, this ninth day of December, A. D. 1905.

JOHN A. SINCLAIR Assignee

Stewart's Delicious Chocolates and Confectionery

NONE BETTER MADE

Ask for and insist on having the Genuine STEWART'S

THEY ARE THE BEST

The Stewart Co., Limited, Toronto

FOR HOLIDAY TRADE.

We offer a choice selection of Ales, Wines, Spirits, etc.:—

Champagnes, Clarets, Sauternes, Burgundies, Ports, Sherries, Madeiras, Tarragonas.

Scotch, Irish, Rye and Bourbon Whiskies; Brandies, Rums, Gins, etc., etc.

English Ales, Irish Stouts.

Mail and telephone orders attended to promptly. Prices Low.

M. A. FINN, 110 and 112 Prince William St.

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Some of the best doctors have endorsed it. **Price 35c. and $1.00.**

At ALL DRUGGISTS.

Telephone Subscribers.

Please add to your directories:

450 Central Fish Store, Sydney street.
1568 Crown Life Insur. Co., Robertson & Burbidge, managers, Prince Wm.
1579B Cosman, Miss M. E., residence, Peter street.
1141b Dewitt Bros., produce dealers, Fairville.
1425 Ketchum, Miss A., residence, King street, East.
1494 Lake, J. S., grocer, cor. Elliott Row and Pitt street.
1674 Mowry Safety Nut Co., office Prince Wm. St.
1057 McKechnie Jas., residence, High street.
1151 Waterbury & Rising, office and wholesale, King street.

A. W. McMACKIN, Local Manager.

RAILROADS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

From Liverpool.		From St. John, N.B.
Dec. 5	LAKE ERIE	Jan. 23
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, $28.50. 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 Cabin only.

S. S. Lake Michigan, Jan. 16. Third Cabin 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., St. John, N. B.

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. 22, 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.

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 6.30
No. 7—Express from Sussex 9.00
No. 133—Express from Montreal and Quebec 12.45
No. 5—Mixed from Moncton 18.00
No. 25—Express from Halifax, Pictou, Pt. du Chene and Campbellton 17.40
No. 1—Express from Moncton 21.15
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.

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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.

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