SEVEN KEYS TO BALDRATE

The New Sensational Comedy With a Laugh in Every Line

Earl Derr Biggers
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A Man From the Dark.
For fully five seconds Mr. Magee and the man with whom he had collided stood acing each other on the balcony. The dentical moon of the summer romances how hung in the sky, and in its white glare Baldpate Mountain glittered like a Christmas card. Suddenly the wind broke a small branch from one of the nearby trees and tossed it lightly on the snow heads the transfer of the property of the beside the two men-as though it were a signal for battle.
"A lucky chance," said Mr. Magee.

"You're a man I've been longing to meet. Especially since the professor left his window open this afternoon." 'Indeed," replied the other calmly. "May I ask what you want of me?"
"Certainly." Mr. Magee laughed. "A

little package. I think it's in your pocket at this moment. A package no bigger than a man's hand." The stranger made no reply, but looked quickly about, over his shoulder at the path along which he had come, and then past Mr. Magee at the road that led to freedom.

'I think it's in your pocket." repeated

"I think it's in your pocket," repeated Mr. Magee, "and I'm going to find out."
"I haven't time to argue with you," said the holder of the seventh key. His roice was cold, calculating, harsh. "Get put of my way and let me pass, or—" "Or what?" asked Billy Magee.

He watched the man lunge toward him in the moonlight. He saw the fist that had the night before been at the Waterloo of Mr. Max and the mayor start on a swift, true course for his head. Quickly he dodged to one side and closed with his he dodged to one side and closed with his

Back and forth through the snow they plowed panting, grappling, straining. Mr. Magee soon realized that his adversary was no weakling. He was forced to call into play muscles he had not used in what seemed ages-not since he sported of an afternoon in a rather odorous college gymnasium. In moonlight and shadow, up and down, they reeled, staggered, stumbled, the sole jarring notes in that picture of Baldpate on a quiet

Mr. Magee saved his breath. Together they crashed against the side of the inn.
Together they squirmed away, across the cause—no—" He looked questioningly. Together they squirmed away, across the cause—no— He looked questioningly balloony to the railing. Still back and forth, now in the moonlight, now in the she only shook her head. "Killed himself," shadow, wildly they fought. Once Mr. Magee felt his feet slip from beneath him, but caught himself in time. His strength on tiptoe the amateur hermits of Bald-Magee feit his feet slip from beneath him, but caught himself in time. His strength was going, surely, quickly. Then suddenwas going, surely, quickly. Then suddenly his opponent seemed to weaken in his grip. With a supreme effort Magee forced him down upon the balcony floor and tumbled on top of him. He felt the chill of the snow under his knees and its wetness in his cuffs.

"Now," he cried to himself.
"The other still struggled desperately. But his struggle was without success, for

But his struggle was without success, for deftly Billy Magee drew from his pocket the precious package about which there had been so much debate on Baldpate Mountain. He clasped it close, rose and ran. In another second he was inside aumber seven, and had lighted a candle at the blazing logs. Once more he examined that closelypacked little bundle; once more he found it rich in greenbacks. Assuredly it was the greatly-desired thing he had fought for the night before. He had it again. And this time, he told himself, he would ot lose sight of it until he had placed in the hands of the girl of the station. he dark shadow of the man he had robbed was hovering at his windows. turned hastily to the door. As he so it opened and Hayden entered. He ried a pistol in his hand; his face was d, cruel, determined; his usually exessionless eves lighted with pleasure as

"It seems I'm just in time." he said. "to prevent highway robbery."
"You think so?" asked Magee. "See here, young man," remarked Hay-den, glancing nervously over his shoulder, "I can't waste any time in talk. Does that money belong to you? No. Well, it does belong to me. I'm going to have it. Don't think I'm afraid to shoot to get it. The law permits a man to fire on the thief

ey fell on the package in Mr. Magee's

session.

who tries to fleece him.' who tries to neece aum."
"The law, did you say?" laughed Billy
Magee. "I wouldn't drag the law into
this if I were you, Mr. Hayden. I'm sure it has no connection with events on Baldpate Mountain. You would be the last to want its attention to be directed here

I've got this money, and I'm going to keep Hayden considered a brief moment, and

then swore under his breath,
"You're right," he said. "I'm not going to shoot. But there are other ways, you whipper-snapper—" He dropped the revolver into his pocket and sprang forward. his lips twitch, his eyes glare with hor-rible surprise. His arms fell limply to

"Good God! Kendrick!" he cried. The voice of the man with whom Billy Magee had but a moment before struggled on the balcony answered:
"Yes, Hayden. I'm back."

Hayden wet his lips with his tongue

his voice trailing off weakly on the last

his voice trailing off weakly on the last word.

"What brought me?" Suddenly, as from a voicano that had long been cold, fire blazed up in Kendrick's eyes. "If a man knew the road from hell back home, what would it need to bring him back?" Hayden stood with his mouth partly open; almost a grotesque picture of terror he looked in that dim light. Then he spoke, in an odd strained tone, more to himself than to anyone else. himself than to anyone eise.
"I thought you were dead," he said. "I told myself you'd never come bock. Over and over—in the night—I told myself that. But all the time—I knew—I knew you'd come."

A cry—a women's cry

A cry-a woman's cry-sounded from just outside the door of number seven. Into the room came Myra Thornhill; quicky she crossed and took Kendrick's hands in hers. "David," she sobbed. "Oh, David--is it

dream-a wonderful dream?" Kendrick locked into her eyes, sheepishly at first, then gladly as he saw what was in them. For the light there, under the tears, was such as no man could mistake. Magee saw it. Hayden saw it too, and his voice was even more lifeless when he spake.
"Forgive me, David," he said. "I didn't

And then, as he saw that Kendrick did not listen, he turned and walked quietly into the bedroom of number seven, taking no notice of Cargan and Bland, who, with the other guests of Baldpate, now crowded the doorway leading to the hall. Hayden closed the bedroom door. Mr. Magee and the others stood slient, wondering.
Their answer came quickly—the sharp cry of a revolver behind that closed door.
It was Mr. Magee who went into the bedroom The moonlight streamed in through the low window and fell brightly on the hed. Across the Hayden leave Mr. on the bed. Across this Hayden lay. Mr. Magee made sure. It was not a pleasant thing to make sure of. Then he took the revolver from the hand that still clasped it, covered the quiet figure on the

bed, and stepped back into the outer room.
"He—he has killed himself," he said in a low voice, closing the bedroom door bea low voice, closing the bedroom door behind him. There was a moment's fright-"You queered the game last time," hind him. There was a moment's fright-ened the stranger. "But you'll never ened hush, then the voice of Kendrick

'You must be en it," he told her. "With you will go the two hundred thousand dollar package I have it in my pocket

She took the news stolidly, and made no reply. "Are you afraid?" asked Magee gently.
"You mustn't be. No harm can touch you. I shall stay here and see that no one fol-

"I'm not alraid," sne replied. "Just startied, that's all. Did he—did he do it because you took this money—because he was afraid of what would happen?"
"You mean Hayden?" Magee said. "No. This money was not concerned in his death. That is an affair between Kendrick and him." and him. "I see," answered the girl slowly. "I'm so glad it wasn't the money. I couldn't bear it if it were."

"May I call your attention," remarked lagee, "to the fact that the long reign Magee, "to the fact that the long reign of 'I'm going to' is ended, and the rule of 'I've done it' has begun? I've actually got the money. Somehow, it doesn't seem to thrill you the way I thought it would." "But it does—oh, it does!" cried the girl. "I was upset for a moment. It's glorious news. And with you on good here I'm news. And with you on guard here I'm not afraid to carry it away—down the mountain—and to Reuton. I'll be with mountain—and to Reuton. I'll be with you in a moment, ready for the journey."
She called Mrs. Norton, and the two wen rather timidly upstairs together. Mr. Magee turned to his companions in the room, and mentally called their roll. They, were all there, the professor, the mayor, Max, Bland, Miss Thornhill and the newcomer, Kendrick, a man prematurely old, grayed at the timples, and with a face yellowed by fever. He and the profes-sor were talking earnestly together, and now the old man came and stood before

Magee. "Mr. Magee," he said seriously, "I learn from Kendrick that you have in your possession a certain package of money that has been much buffeted about here at Baldpte Inn. Now, I suggest—no, I demand—"

For the second time within ten minutes
Mr. Magee steadied himself for conflict.
But Hayden stopped. Someone had entered the room through the window behind Magee. In the dim light of the single candle Magee saw Hayden's face go white, his lips twitch, his eyes glare with horrible surprise. His arms fell limply to prove a long one."

mand—"

"Pardon me, Professor," Mr. Magee interrupted. "I have something to suggest—even to demand. It is that you, and everyone present, select a chair and sit down. I suggest, though I do not demand, that you pick comfortable chairs. For the vigil that you are about to begin will prove a long one."

prove a long one."
"What d'you mean?" asked the mayor of Reuton, coming militantly to Professor Bolton's side. Magee did not reply. Miss Norton and her mother came down the stairs, the former wrapped in a great coat. She stood on the bottom step, her cheeks flushed, on the bottom step, her cheeks flushed, her eyes ablaze. Mr. Magee, going to

## AWFUL SMOTHERING OF ASTHMA STOPS QUICK INSTANT RELIEF---CURE WITH CATARRHOZON

From Chronic Asthma.

Nothing yet discovered can compare with Catarrhozone in bad, ugly cases of Asthma. Catarrhozone is the one remedy

that can be sent quickly, and direct to all parts of the breathing appar-The effect from Catarrhozone is quick one-you feel better in no time keep up the good work, use Ca-tarrhozone as directed and you get

fortified by other germ-killing properties which, when so scientifically combined, make Catarrhozone a veriable specific for Asthma, Catarrh and Bronchitis.

Even though many other remedies have failed-even though you are discouraged and blue-cheer up and try Catarrhozone today. What it repeatedly has done for others it will surely

not fail to accomplish for you. Catarrhozone is not expensive. One dollar will buy a complete outfit from any Druggist. The money will be well If your case is curable, if anything spent because your immediate important and all. There he fell on the floor. Accortion earth can rid you permanently of provement in health will surpass your ing to Dr. Fraser, who was called, O'Brien asthma, it will be Catarrhozone. It fondest expectations. Don't wait—to—had rolled over on his fare and smothered contains that strangely soothing and day is the time to use Catarrhozone. Ito death.

her side, reflected that she looked charming and wenderful, and wished he had time to admire. But he hadn't. He took from one pocket the pistel he had removed from the hand of Hayden; from the other the celebrated package of money.

"I warn you all," he said, "I will shoot anyone who makes a move for this bundle. Mist "orion is going to take it away with hor-she is in total to take it away with hor-she is in total the ten-thirty train for Reulon. The issin arrives at its destination at twelve. Much as it pains me to say it, no one wil leave this room twelve fiteen."

Mr. Mages smiled as he put the package in the girl's hands.

"Porsibly," he said. "But, Mr. Cargan, the biackness of the kettle always has annoyed the pot. Do not be afraid," he added to the girl. "Every gentleman in this room is to spend the evening with me. You will not be annoyed in anyway." He looked aroundthe menacing circle, "Go," he said, "and may the gods of the mountain take care of you."

The little professor of comparative lit-

of the mountain take care of you."

The little professor of comparative literature stepped forward and stood pompously before Magge.

"One moment," he remarked. "Before you steal this money in front of our very account." you steal this money in front of our very eyes, I want to inform you who I am, and who I represent here."

"This is no time," replied Magee, "for light talk on the subject of blondes."

"This is the time," said the professor warmly, "for me to tell you that Mr., Kendrick here and myself represent at Baldpate Inn the prosecuting attorney of Reuton County. We—"

Cargan, big. red. volcanic, interrupted.

Cargan, big. red. volcanic, interrupted.

"Drayton!" he bellowed. "Drayton sent you here? The rat! The pup! Why, I made that kid! I put him where he is! He won't dare touch me."

"Won't he?" returned Professor Bolton. "My dare the you are mistaken Drayton.

"My dear sir, you are mistaken, Drayton fully intends to prosecute you on the ground that you arranged to pass Ordinance Number 45, granting the Suburban Railway the privilege of merging with the Civic, in exchange for this bribe of two hundred thousand dollars."

"He won't dare," cried Cargan. "I made him."

"Before election," said the professor, "I believe he often insisted to you that he would do his duty as he saw it."
"Of course he did," replied Cargan.
"But that's what they all say." "He intends to keep his word."
hTe mayor of Reuten slid back into the shadows.

shadows.
"To think he'd do this thing to me," he whined. "After all I've done for him."
"As I was saying, Mr. Magee." continued the professor, "Mr. Kendrick and I came up here to secure this package of money as evidence against Cargan and—the way above. I mank with the voice."

money as evidence against Cargan and—
the man above. I speak with the voice
of the law when I say you must turn this
money over to me."
For answer Magee smiled at the girl,
"You'd better go now." he said. "It's
a long walk down the mountain."
"You refuse?" cried the professor.
"Absolutely—don't we, Miss Norton?"
said Magee.

"Absolutely—don't we, Miss Norten?" said Magee.
"Absolutely," she repeated bravely,
"Then, sir," announced the old man crushingly, "you are little better than a thief, and this girl is your accompilee."
"So it must look, on the face of it." assented Magee. The girl moved to the big front door, and Magee, with his eyes still on the room backed away until be still on the room, backed away until he stood beside her. He handed her his key. "I give you," he said, "to the gods of the mountain. But it's only a lean—I shall surely want you back. I can't follow ten feet behind, as I threatened—it will be ten hours instead. Good night and good

She turned the key in the lock.
"Billy Magee." she whispered, "yours
a faith beyond understanding. I shall tell the gods of the mountain that I am to be-returned. Good night, you-dear.' She went out quickly, and Magee, locking the door after her, thrust the key into his pocket. For a moment no one stirred. Then Mr. Max leaped up and ran through the flickering light to the nearest win-

dow.

There was a flash, a report, and Max came back into the firelight examining "I dont mean to kill anybody," explained Mr. Magee. "Just to wing them. But I'm not an expert—I might shoot higher han I intend. So I suggest that no one (To Be Continued.)

Fred Backus Is Found in Dying Condition on an East Side Street at Buffalo.

Buffalo, New York, December 29 .-

An investigation into the death of Fred

Backus, 37 years old, of Toronto, will be started to-day by District Attorney Wesley C. Dudley. A policeman found Backus lying on an east side street. An ambulance was summoned, but the surgeon refused to take the case, saying the man had been drinking. Backus was taken to a police station. He showed no sign of improvement, and He Hidden Under Consignment of another ambulance was called. died on the way to the hospital. In one of the pockets of Backus' clothing the police found an envelope containing a white powder. It bore the name of M. J. Frisch, a Broadway druggist. Frisch admits, according to the police, that he sold Backus 17 grains of a powder to relieve a headache. Physicians say this amount could not have been fatal if taken with discretion, and apparently only a small portion of it had been used

### TO SAVE CARGO

Flaxseed Has Already Been Sold to Big Chicago Firm. [Special to The Advertiser.]

Amherstburg, Dec. 23.-Two steam pumps were shipped from here to Alpena last night by the Trotter Towing and Wrecking Company. The pumps tario, were found. are to be put aboard the steamer I. W. Nicholas for use in removing the remainder of her cargo of flaxseed, part of which was transferred to the Reid lighter Colonial before the Nicholas was released from North Point. Thunder Bay. The flaxseed has been sold to Ar mour & Co., Chicago.

SMALLPOX EPIDEMIC

Manitoba Centre Has 40 Cases-Gov ernment Institutes a Patrol of Border.

[Special to The Advertiser.] Winnipeg, Man., Dec. 29.—Smallpox is epidemic at Goodland, Man., and has spread to the extent of 40 cases, according to a report circulated here.

The Provincial Board of Health has Police Are Rapidly Clearing Up taken the matter up. The prevalence of smallpox along the border has caused the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa to have a special patrol in-

DEATH OF ACTRESS.
[Special to The Advertiser.]
Windsor, Dec. 29. — Following an attack of paralysis, Mrs. Clarence David, an actress, thought to be on her way to Cleveland or Detroit, died at the Hotel Dieu here yesterday. She kept calling for her daughter Marie until the last.

SMOTHERED TO DEATH.

[Canadian Press.] Lachute, Que., Dec. 27.—George O'Brien was smothered to death in a barn at Brownsborg yesterday. He had been celebrating Christmas lavishly, and went to the livery stable of George MacDon"I'll only keep you waiting a few minutes. You don't smoke, so have some

> WRIGLEY'S SPEARMIN

> > It's

Clean

Pure

Healthful

It will pass the time pleasantly and give us both a good appetite besides making our mouths and throats feel fine.

I always chew it going home - it takes away the taste of tobacco - purifies my breath. It's splendid for digestion."

Chew it after every meal

Be SURE it's Wrigley's

Made in Canada Wm. Wrigley Jr. Co., Ltd. 7 Scott St., Toronto, Ont.

Merchandise for Niagara

Falls, N. Y.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Niagara Falls, Ont., Dec. 28.-Bur-

ied beneath merchandise, half frozen

and almost famished from hunger,

three Chinese were found in a bonded

freight car in the local yards this

morning. They are held pending in-

Three bottles of water each bear-

ing an inscription, Windsor, Ontario, were found. They were the

product of a mineral water con-

cern. Also, they had some United

the Case of Jess'e

McCann.

[Canadlan Press.]

to the receipt of letters in which money was demanded from the family

of Miss Jessie McCann, the young

social worker who disappeared from

her home in Brooklyn on December 4,

and is still among the missing. Claude

Simmons, a chauffeur, was arrested

here yesterday. The letters had offered

to give for \$2,000 information as to

MAGIC

New York, Dec. 28.-As a sequence

W GROVE'S signature is on

the car and made the discovery.

the line.

box. 25c.



Look for the spear of twenty packages. It costs less - of any dealer-and stays fresh until used

Avoid imitations

where Miss McCann might be found, and purported to be from a dissatisfied member of a gang that was holding her prisoner for a ransom. The last letter fixed a place in the hotel district of Manhattan, where the money was to be turned over by a

messenger boy.
Robert G. McCann, brother of the missing girl, decided to keep the appointment himself, with the police at hand, and was at the designated place when Simmons appeared and accosted one of the detectives attendant upon McCann. Simmons had a note reading: 'Kindly give the bearer a package. (Signed) Ford." When placed under arrest he declared that he had been given the note by a man who over the telephone, summoned him from the Brooklyn garage, where Simmons is employed, instructing him to go in his cab to the place where the

vestigation. The car was bound for arrest was made. The police have as yet no evidence Niagara Falls, New York. Grand as to who wrote the letters, but will Trunk railway employees who chanced try to find out with the aid of handto hear them talking broke the seal of writing experts by the time Simmon is arraigned to-morrow.

> Don't vote blindly on New Year's Day, but attend tonight's meeting in the Auditorium, and get light on mat ters that might be obscure to you.

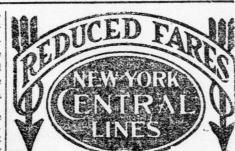
States currency. It is the opinion of United States officials that the men ANSHINE were being "undergrounded" across KITCHEN MAGIC To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. Druggists refund money if it falls to CLEANSER Large Sifter Top Tin.

> Atlantic Transport Every Saturday Line New York to London Direct American Line Every FRIDAY From NewYork to Plymouth, Cherbourg and Southampton. One Class Cabin (II.) Service.

Red Star Line EVERY SATURDAY DOVER, ANTWERP AND PARIS Secure Particulars From E. DE LA HOOKE, W. FULTON, F. B. CLARKE or R. E. RUSE, Local Agents

Pere Marquette Railroad Christmas and New Year's Rates

Single Fare—Dec. 24 and 25, good for return until Dec. 26; also Dec. 31, 1913, and Jan. 1, 1914, good returning until Jan. Fare and One-Third—Dec. 22, 23, 24, 25, good for return until Dec. 27; also Dec. 29, 30, 31, 1913, and Jan. 1, 1914; final limit, Jan. 3, 1914. Jan. 8, 1914. W. E. WOLFENDEN, H. M. HAYS, G. P. A. Depot Ticket Agent.



MICHICAN CENTRAL "The Magara Falls Route." hristmas

New Year

Holiday Fares

Excursion tickets will be on sale between all Michigan Central stations in Canada, from all stations in Canada, to Detroit, St. Winter Time Rock, Niagara Falls, Suspension

Fare for the round trip on Dec. Thomas, 9:0 24 and 25, 1913, good for return not later than Dec. 26, 1913, and on Dec. 31, 1913, and Jan. 1, 1914, good to return not later than Jan. 2, 1914.

One and One-third Regular First Class imited fare for the round trip to points in territory first described on Dec. 22, 23, 24, 25, inclusive, limited to return up to and including Dec. 27, and oh Dec. 29, 30, 31, and Jan. 1, 1914, inclusive, limited to return up to Janu-No Fare to be less than 25 cents for

the round trip for adult or child.
Full information from Michigan Central Agents.

DRINE

## TRAVELLERS' GUIDE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY. SARNIA TUNNEL TO SUSPENSION BRIDGE AND TORONTO. BRIDGE AND TORONTO.

Arrive from the East—\*2:52 a.m.,
10:56 a.m., \*11:12 a.m., \*11:23 a.m.,
\*6:20 p.m., \*7:55 p.m., 10:45 p.m.,

Arrive from the West—\*12:14 a.m.,
2:48 a.m., \*11:55 a.m., 1.10 p.m., \*4:10
p.m., 6:25 p.m.

Depart for the East—\*12:19 a.m.,
\*3:48 a.m., 7:20 a.m., 9:00 a.m., \*12:05
p.m., 2:05 p.m., \*4:25 p.m., \*6:52 p.m.

Depart for the West—\*8:57 a.m., 7:40
a.m., \*11:18 a.m., \*11:85 a.m., 1:40 p.m.,
\*2:20 p.m.

LONDON AND WINDSOR.

Arrive—11:80 a.m., 4:00 p.m., 6:50
p.m., 11:05 p.m.

Depart—6:85 a.m., \*11:43 a.m., 2:05
p.m., \*8:05 p.m.

STRATFORD BRANCH. Arrive-11:15 a.m., 1:89 p.m.: 6:45 Depart—6:00 a.m., 10:00 a.m., 13:80 p.m. 2:45 p.m. 4:55 p.m.

LONDON, HURON AND BRUCE. Arrive—10:00 a.m., 6:10 p.m.
Depart—8:30 a.m., 4:40 p.m.
Trains marked \* run daily. Those
tot marked, daily, except Sunday.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY. Arrive from the East—\*11:42 a.m., 6:55 p.m., \*7:50 p.m., \*11:15 p.m.
Arrive from the West—\*4:30 a.m., 11:30 a.m., \*12:81 p.m., \*5:35 p.m., 8:55

p.m Depart for the East—\*4:38 a.m., 8:00 s.m. \*12:40 p.m., \*5:48 p.m. Depart for the West—8:15 a.m., \*11:50 a.m., 7:05 p.m., \*8:00 p.m., \*11:28

p.m. Trains marked • run daily. Those not marked, daily, except Sunday. MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.
Trains Arrive—7:05 a.m., 11:20 a.m.,
4:50 p.m., 9:40 p.m.
Trains Leave—7:22 a.m., 2:30 p.m.,
5:27 p.m., 10:15 p.m.

PERE MARQUETTE RAILWAY. Trains Depart-5:30 a.m., \*7:00 a.m., 9:45 a.m., 2:10 p.m., \*4:20 p.m., †6:30

Trains Arrive-8:45 a.m., \*12:50 p.m. 1:40 p.m., 5:10 p.m., \*10:10 p.m. Trains marked with \* are through trains, to and from Walkerville. Train marked with † is mixed, to Bt. Thomas

CANADIAN PACIFIC CHRISTMAS

1913 NEW YEAR'S 1914 **EXCURSION FARES** Between all stations in Canada, Fort William and East, and to Sault Ste. Marie, Detroit, Mich., Buffalo and Niagara Falls, N. Y.

SINGLE FARE AND ONE-THIRD. Good Going Dec. 22, 23, 24, 25 Good Going Dec. 24, 25. Dec. 24, 25.

Return Limit,
Dec. 26, 1913.

Also Going
Dec. 31, Jan 1. Return Limit. Also Going Dec. 29, 30, 31, Jan. 1. Return Limit, Jan. 3, 1914. Return Limit, Jan. 2, 1914. Minimum Fare, 25c.

Full particulars from W Fulton, C. P. R. Agent, or write M. G. Murphy, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

## CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR RATES

THIRD Dec. 22,23, SINGLE FARE Dec. 24, 25 good for return 24, 25, valid for reuntil Dec. 26; turn Dec. 27, also Dec. 29, 30, 31, also Doc. 31. 1913, and Jan. 1, 1914, good for return until 1913, and Jan. 1, 1914, valid for return until Jan 3 Jan. 2, 1914.

Between all stations in Canada east of Port Arthur, also to Detroit and Port Huron, Mich., Buffalo, Black Port Huron, Rock, Niagara Falls and Suspension Tickets now on sale at Grand Trunk

Ticket Offices.

R. E. RUSE, city passenger and ticket agent. Phone 80.

Liverpool Service Empress of Ireland......Sat. Dec. 1 Empress of Britain... Empress of Ireland...

Empress of Ireland.....Sat., Jan. 10 Corsican (chartered).....Sat., Jan. 24 Scotlan (chartered).....Sat., Feb. 7 Empress of Britain.....Sat., Feb. 21 CONCERTS DAILY BY ORCHESTRA ON "EMPRESSES"-1st & 2nd Cabir DIRECT FROM ST. JOHN. Lake Manitoba......Wed., Dec. 10
TRIESTE SERVICE (Calling Naples). Tyrolia ... Jan. 3
Ruthenia ... Jan. 31
Tyrolia ... Feb. 28
All particulars from Steamship Agents, or from W. Fulton, C. P. A. C. P. R. London, Ont.

Commencing Oct. 1, cars leave London Bridge, N. Y., and to authorized 6:50, 7:50, 9:30 a.m., and hourly to 11:30 points on connecting lines in Through cars to Port, 7:50, 9:30, 11:30 a.m., 1:30, 8:30, 5:30, 7:30, 10:30 p.m.

One Way First Class Limited every two hours to 7:00 p.m.; to St. homas, 9:00 p.m. Time table No. 4 at



Southampton. Dec. 18—ASCANIA Portland, Me Steamers call Plymouth eastbound. Rates: Cabin (II.), \$46.25 up; third-class British, eastbound \$30.25 up, westbound \$30.25 up, westbound \$30 up. For particulars apply to W. Fulton, 161 Dundas street; F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street; R. E. Ruse, "Clock" corner; E de la Hooke, 422 Park avenue; o. the Robert Reford Co., Ltd., general agents, Montreal, Quebec, Torento, St. John, N. B., and Portland, Me.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup
has been used for over SIXTY YEARS
by MILLIONS OF MCTHERS for their
CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with
TRIECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES
THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS,
ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND
COLIC, and is the best remedy for diagthose.

# Count Ten-Then Relief Comes powerful antiseptic found in the Blue Gum Tree of Australia, and this is