

SIX

THE STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B. TUESDAY, MARCH 5 1907.

IN SEARCH OF SIMPLICITY

By Constance D. Mackay

It was a clear October day. Fifth avenue was radiant with sunshine. Mrs. St. Aubyn, standing at the French window of her pretty little breakfast room, noted the blue sky, and the bright color of some autumn leaves that drifted by on a puff of wind.

Below, in the street, a girl walked briskly, her cheeks glowing from the keen touch of the air. A newsboy whistled blithely as he hurried on the corner. An old woman passed, a basket on her arm. It was filled with apples, rosy and fresh-looking, as if they had just been taken from the trees or gathered from the frost-starred grass of an orchard. An orchard! Mrs. St. Aubyn smiled. How long was it since she had roamed in one? Twenty years at least; for Mrs. St. Aubyn was thirty-seven.

Twenty years of dinners and teas and dances, of summers passed at Newport, and winters spent in idle fittings from Paris to London, and from London home again. Luxury had smoothed Mrs. St. Aubyn's path, and time had touched her lightly. Her figure was as slender and supple as a girl's, and there were those of her acquaintance caustic enough to say that during the period of her mourning she had prolonged the wearing of widow's weeds because black set off her amber colored hair and dazzling complexion—a clear rose and white that still defied the aid of cosmetics.

"An orchard!" repeated Mrs. St. Aubyn, looking after the old apple-woman who had hobbled to the cross-roads with her hair in a braid then, and remembered, and a big frilled sunbonnet. How fresh and wonderful the world seemed in those days! It's so long ago that I've almost forgotten what rusticity is like. And yet—

"Prompt as a trap-door," said Mrs. St. Aubyn, "the country took possession of her for the real country where no smart, high-seated traps met the incoming train, where they would spread to the left and right, and where the air was full of autumn scents and sounds, the smell of earth and withered grass, the rustle of dry leaves underfoot. She turned abruptly from the window, and with a swiftness that denoted decision crossed the room and rang the bell.

"I am not going shopping after all," said Mrs. St. Aubyn. "And you may telephone to the dressmaker that I can't keep my appointment for this afternoon."

Antoinette opened her brown eyes wide in astonishment. She would have opened them still wider an hour later had she seen Mrs. St. Aubyn seated in a car, whose general dressiness proclaimed its acquaintance with obscure places of the general line of travel. Instead of well-groomed commuters and their wives, there were men whose clothes were a bit rusty and women whose bulky satchels and bags bore witness that they had been to spend a week with daughter in the city. Wide-eyed children clung tenaciously to dolls and hennaed, crying bitterly at the window at grandpa's, and when the train began to move, good-bys were said with an abandon which half-amused, half-silenced Mrs. St. Aubyn. In her world repression was the law of life. It was long since she had been in touch with the simple, homely things of existence.

"To think that this actually occurs in New York," she murmured to herself, and then laughed a little guiltily, for under her monogrammed morocco bag there reposed a heavy brown parcel containing chicken and a bottle of wine, and she had paused to buy at the station in the breathlessness of her flight. Bought at the station, Antoinette had protested had she known, and with what exclamations would she have complained against the crowded stuffiness of the train.

"Fairview," called the conductor. "Mrs. St. Aubyn looked at her time table. Four stations more! It was noon when she stepped out at Meadowbank. The narrow platform was deserted save for a young telegraph operator, who looked appreciatively at Mrs. St. Aubyn's tailor-made costume of gray and violet, and inquired if she would like a train. She shook her head. She would rather walk! How well she knew the road and how by a cluster of trim-fenced houses, past the general store, and on to where the fields widened and stretched away to hills whose summits were a misty blue. Blackberry vines, rusty with fall, tangled at the roadside, and here and there asters glowed like a purple flame. At the far edge of the village outskirts she came to a rambling white house. Grass grew knee deep in its yard; its windows were shuttered; its door bore a placard: "For Sale."

Over its porch the bare tendrils of a honeysuckle vine stretched with every passing wind. By a path still faintly discernible through a network of weeds and grass, she came upon a sight which held her stock still with amazement. "Jimmy," cried Mrs. St. Aubyn, "what in the world are you doing here?" Jimmy Vanringcourt forsook the apple for which he had been reaching, and colored to the roots of his iron-gray hair. Then he came forward. "My dear Helene," he exclaimed, "who ever would have thought of seeing you!"

"I came by the noon train," said Mrs. St. Aubyn. "Ah! And I by the one before. I haven't changed much, has it?" he continued, nodding toward the old house. "Except that the grass is ragged. It looks just the same as that summer you spent here with your aunt. Have you ever been back here since?"

"Never," said Mrs. St. Aubyn, flushing. "Nor I. Strange, isn't it, that we should meet? What prompted you to come today?"

"Oh, I don't know—I think the social got so tired of people and things, and I wanted to get away from them." There was a moment's silence. The wind stirred the fallen leaves with a soft rustle, and a bit of thistle-down floated lazily by. "I thought," said Mrs. St. Aubyn presently, "that you were in Europe." "So I have been for the last six months. I got back yesterday. And this morning I had the strangest longing to see this old place, and so I came."

"Two worldlings in Arcady," laughed Mrs. St. Aubyn, "and hunger reminds me that I have brought a lunch." "Good!" He spread his coat out on the grass. "Will you sit here? And if you don't mind waiting a bit I'll go to the village and skiffish for a kettle and some tea."

"And two teacups would be an adjunct also," said Vanringcourt. They lunched in gypsy fashion, the kettle singing over a fire of twigs, while the glow of midday softened into the long light of afternoon.

"A mellow light to see visions by," observed Vanringcourt.

"All day I've been longing for a glimpse of a girl that I used to know. She used to wear a pink linen gown, and her hair in a braid, and carry a frilled sunbonnet on her arm. The last time I saw her this orchard was all in bloom, and she promised to love me for ever and ever, and in token of that we exchanged rings made of grass."

"My dear Jimmy, protested Mrs. St. Aubyn. "Vanringcourt fumbled in his pocket. "There it is," he said, smiling whimsically.

"How absurd," said Mrs. St. Aubyn, but her voice trembled.

"Yes, isn't it! To cherish that little bit of dried grass as I've cherished nothing else on earth, although the girl that gave it to me died six months later that love in a cottage was only another name for folly, and that money and position were what counted most. For you see, in the meantime, like the fairy godmother in the nursery tale, a rich relation had come and whisked her away to town, and when next I saw her the wild rose had become an American Beauty—the greatest success of a brilliant social season. Voila tout!"

"Oh, yes, I know. I've had success, too. I've gained it. I'm counted for as the ruler of men go, yet the thing I've wanted most I've never had. Nothing else ever really mattered except the girl I knew in this orchard. All my life and all my life I have been empty because of her."

"It was spring then, and it is autumn now."

"The glory of the year," said Vanringcourt.

"But in these last few months you've never even written—or—or cared." "I waited till the moment came when you found things empty, as you have found them today, till you knew that your golden apples were only Dead Sea fruit. You refused the boy's love that was offered you in the springtime; you take the man's love that I offer you now, Helene?"

"Oh, Jimmy," she began, and then her eyes brimmed and speckled with tears, but she reached out her hands to him with an adorable gesture, and he kissed her a late bird poisoning on a bough above their heads burst suddenly into song.

SUBURBANITES PLEASED WITH MARKET TICKETS

ROTHESAY, March 4.—People are just beginning to find out that "market" tickets are sold at all stations good for a return trip to St. John at one first class fare. They are "second class" tickets and are only good to return the following day, but they are a great convenience to farmers and marketmen. Station masters do not require a man to give a certain number of dollars for a ticket, but he must give a pound of butter when he buys his ticket, but it is generally supposed that people who buy these tickets are usually buyers or sellers of something, and who is not who goes to the city?

MINER HAS NARROW ESCAPE FROM DEATH

TORONTO, March 4.—J. A. Conventre, cobalt miner, had a miraculous escape yesterday. He had just placed two shots of dynamite in a hole, and given the signal to hoist. There were three sticks of dynamite upon which he sat in the bucket. There was delay in the hoisting, and he was not five feet from the bottom of the 65-foot shaft when the dynamite exploded. He was blown ten feet up the shaft, but remained in the bucket when hoisted up, with the dynamite unexploded behind him. His leg was broken in two places, ankle sprained, and cut on the back of his head.

FORMER ST. JOHN MAN DEAD IN MONTREAL

MONTREAL, March 4.—Daniel Angeline, secretary of the Montreal Brewing Company, died suddenly in a cab this afternoon while returning from the funeral of the late Charles McLean. He came to Montreal from St. John, N. B., in 1882, entering the employ of James Corbridge & Co. as bookkeeper. In the early nineties he went to the Montreal Brewing Company. He leaves a widow, formerly Edith Sinclair of St. John, and three sons. One son, James E., resides in Hampton, N. B. The funeral will take place in St. John on Thursday.

SUES FOR LOST VOICE.

MANCHESTER, March 4.—At the Manchester Assizes a girl mill hand is suing her employer for damages. When at work her hair was caught in a revolving shafting and she was seriously injured. She was known in Ashton as a good vocalist, being able to reach the top C easily, but after the accident her voice was so impaired that she could only reach B flat. In consequence she has lost engagements to sing at concerts. The action is proceeding.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR FUNERAL OF LATE DR. ORONHYATEKHA

Body Will Arrive in Toronto Wednesday Morning—Burial Will be at Deseronto.

TORONTO, March 4.—The executive council of the I. O. F. held a session today with a view to arranging the details of the funeral of the late Dr. Oronhyatekha. Announcement was made that the body would reach the city at 10:50 Wednesday morning. At the Union Station it will be met by members of the executive council and the head office staff, also the uniformed guard composed of the Royal Foresters and the band of the 4th Highlanders. At Massey Hall the remains will lie in state during the afternoon, when an opportunity will be given to the members of the order to take a last view of the face of their beloved chief.

A public memorial service is timed for 7:30 o'clock that evening in Massey Hall, when, in all probability, an eulogy will be pronounced by the Rev. Dr. W. J. McLaughlin of the First Presbyterian church, Chicago. A special car will be attached to the 8:30 train on the 5 P. M. Thursday morning for the accommodation of the principal mourners. In this car the body will be conveyed to Deseronto, where interment is to take place in the old Indian burying ground.

MONTREAL HAS A WATER FAMINE; SITUATION IS GRAVE

MONTREAL, March 4.—The city is again suffering from a partial water famine. Steam engine plant is unable to pump sufficient water, and the cold weather has so lowered the water in the Aqueduct canal that the turbines cannot perform their full duty. In consequence some sections of the city are waterless, except for what is delivered in water carts. The fear is that an entire block of typists will be out owing to the fact that the water closets cannot be flushed out. The gravity of the situation is added to by the fact that the principal engine has developed a weakness in the piston rod and will have to be shut down in order to allow of a new one being put in. If the reserve engine is called into service, but so far the plant appears unable to catch up with the demand. The fire underwriters threaten that an increase will be made in insurance rates if something is not done at once to remove the danger.

FREDERICTON CIVIC ELECTIONS

FREDERICTON N. B., March 4.—Today was nomination day for the civic elections. Up to 10 o'clock this evening only one paper had been filed for the office of mayor, it being that of Harry F. McLeod, and it may be taken for granted that he will receive no opposition. For aldermen no one seemed over anxious for the position.

All the old board was nominated with the exception of Boyce for Kings ward, and it looked at one time that this ward would be vacant a representative. At the last moment, however, one Everett Johnston filed his papers, and Mr. Johnston will take Mr. Boyce's place.

In Queens ward, Mr. Jewett takes the place of Ald. Colter, while in Carleton and St. Anne there will be a contest, the candidates being the former ward being Aldermen Maxwell and Hanlan and John Oldham, and in the latter Ald. Everett and Kelly and Chas. A. Hall.

W. S. Harkins opened a three nights engagement here at the Opera House, playing to a fine audience. The company gave entire satisfaction.

Ralph Nell, son of James S. Nell, was operated upon this afternoon for appendicitis by Dr. Harkins. The patient this evening is reported as doing as well as can be expected.

A number of the legislators arrived on this evening's train to assume their duties here tomorrow.

FORTUNE FROM HOUSE FAMINE. Two Young Mill Hands in Lancashire Clear \$50,000.

LONDON, March 4.—East Lancashire is suffering from a remarkable house famine, and builders and owners of houses are making fortunes rapidly. Two young mill hands, who started building less than a year ago, have made \$50,000.

The extraordinary boom in the cotton trade has caused the demand for workmen's dwellings to outstrip the supply, and 200 operatives who wish to get married cannot do so because of the lack of houses. Dwellings cannot be rented at any price, and the only chance of getting one is to buy it at the landlord's own price, and the present tenants have received notice to quit. In one street of twenty houses eight families have been turned out and have gone into lodgings.

BLIND, DEAF AND ASLEEP. LONDON, March 4.—At Yarmouth County Court an aged farmer was sued for causing a collision. The cross-examining counsel held up his watch and asked the farmer what it was. The farmer at once replied "a book." Judge Wilmut said it was clear that the plaintiff was practically blind as well as deaf, and was probably asleep when the accident occurred.

S. S. STANLEY BADLY CRUSHED Got Bad Squeezing in Ice on Trip Across.

Jere McLaughlin's Long Engagement on Pictou Island—Whole Troop Marooned There—Smallpox Discovered.

CHARLOTTETOWN, Mar. 4.—The winter steamer Stanley arrived at Georgetown wharf today after being a week making the trip from Pictou. As a result of squeezing in the ice off Pictou Island fifty feet of her rail was carried away and doors broken in and stowage started. She will be laid up at Georgetown several days for repairs. One hundred passengers, including a number returning to Western Canada, are waiting here. The Absolut hockey team, Jere McLaughlin's Comedy Company and thirty other passengers landed from the Stanley on Friday when the steamer was in danger of being crushed by the ice as she still marooned on Pictou Island. They will be picked off by the Minto when she leaves for Georgetown the first change of wind.

A number of mild cases of small pox were discovered at Monaghan Road, Fort Augustus district, supposed to have been brought to the island from Springfield, N. S. about three weeks ago.

NO GERMS IN MOTOR GREASE.

Motorists' Hands May Get Dirty, But That Does Not Matter.

PARIS, March 4.—An eminent Paris physician has just written a paper about country doctors who use motor cars, and has exhaustively considered the problem of black and oily hands resulting from occasional repairs. The doctor says that there is no help for this, and it does not matter. He said you remember—or care?— "I waited till the moment came when you found things empty, as you have found them today, till you knew that your golden apples were only Dead Sea fruit. You refused the boy's love that was offered you in the springtime; you take the man's love that I offer you now, Helene?"

"Oh, Jimmy," she began, and then her eyes brimmed and speckled with tears, but she reached out her hands to him with an adorable gesture, and he kissed her a late bird poisoning on a bough above their heads burst suddenly into song.

STAR FASHIONS. How to Obtain Patterns.



To obtain Star patterns of accompanying design, fill out the following coupon and send it to

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, THE STAR. Inclosing 10 cents for each pattern desired. Orders filled by mail. Several days usually required. When ordering patterns, write name and address, size and number of pattern carefully.

A NOVEL AND ATTRACTIVE WAIST. 2300—The newest waists shown in the shops are those with the separate gumpie and one of these is sketched. There is more than one advantage in the style as it may not only be worn over any shirt waist or gumpie but an all-year-around waist may be made in this way out of material of which there is not enough for an entire waist. The mode is a very youthful and becoming one and the waist shown may be made all in one or as gumpie and waist finished separately. The front and back are boxed plaited, the plait at the side of the front ending above the bust line so as to avoid any drawing. The sleeve caps are of graceful shape and the whole may be as simply or elaborately trimmed as desired. For the medium size 3 yards of 42 inch material are needed for the entire waist.

2300—Sleeves 22 to 40 inches bust measure.

POSES AS VICTIM OF RAILWAY THIEF

Avoids Paying Car Fare by Blinding Himself and Pretending to be Robbed

PARIS, March 4.—Upon the arrival of a train at the Lyons line station in Paris a few weeks ago, the employees found in a third class compartment a young man in a state of coma, unable to give any explanation of his apparently dangerous condition. He was taken to a hospital and, after two hours' work of the physicians, was brought to consciousness and subsequently sent back to his supposed home, in Malesherbes. Then the incident was forgotten.

When a train arrived at the same station on Monday night from Melun, and the passengers had descended and the train been shunted to a sidetrack, the station employees found a man in a third class compartment bound hand and foot and gagged, lying under a seat, stiff as a corpse.

The work of binding him had been well done, as a long, strong woolen scarf, such as French workmen wear round their waists, had been used to tie up the victim in a masterly manner. Pinned to the man's blouse was a bit of paper, on which was written: "We have strangled this man for his money."

Station employees hastened to call a physician, and the man was hurried in an ambulance to a hospital, where he was given urgent medical aid. Much time and care were required to bring him to his senses, but this was finally accomplished.

As his explanation of his case, to the effect that he had been robbed by three men who got into the same compartment, lacked somewhat in plausibility, a police commissary was called to investigate the man's story or look for the robbers. The commissary took a long look at the patient and then said:—"You are the same man we carried off to the hospital three weeks ago, but it seems you are working a new system."

The man admitted the facts and said he found his method a good one for avoiding the unpleasant necessity of paying his fare. He immediately got another free ride—but to jail.

BURNED IN A VAT OF VITRIOL.

BIRMINGHAM, March 4.—Herbert Montgomery, while at work at an electric plating factory at Birmingham, fell into a vat containing vitriol. He was terribly burned, and was taken to the hospital.

CASE DIAGNOSED AS DIPHTHERIA

Hampton Young Man Contracted the Disease at Sand Point, and Went Home on Saturday.

A despatch from Hampton last evening stated that on Saturday night a young man named James Ross, who has been working for the C. P. R. at Sand Point and boarding at the Dufferin House, near the Carleton skating rink, arrived there by the 7:45 train and proceeded to the home of his family, who live back of the old Bradshaw place on the Woodstock Hall road. On Sunday morning about 11 o'clock, Dr. J. Newton Smith was called in to see him on account of illness. The case was at once pronounced to be diphtheria of a serious type, and Dr. Wetmore, chairman of the local Board of Health, confirmed the diagnosis and affixed a placard to the premises, giving special directions with regard to the use of anti-toxin as remedial and preventive agent. The members of the family were also requested to observe the quarantine, and Dr. Smith took active measures to confine the case within manageable limits. This evening young Ross is reported to be doing well and the membrane beginning to slough off. He says he was at work on Saturday morning, but was not able to go back in the afternoon. Toward evening he came home, not knowing what the matter was. He says about thirty men board in the same house he did at Sand Point.

The people in charge of the Dufferin House in the West End, when spoken to last night with regard to the matter, admitted that Ross had been boarding at the house; also, that he left for his home on Saturday, suffering from what was supposed to be a severe attack of sore throat. None of the other boarders are ill, though.

LUCK AT MONTE CARLO.

Profits of Casino \$600,000 Less Than Last Year.

MONTE CARLO, March 4.—Herr Hausenberg has had a marvelous run of luck at Monte Carlo. He played in maximums, and changed from red to black seven consecutive times, winning every coup.

The profits of the Casino are \$600,000 less than they were at this time last year, and the shares have dropped more than 40%.

The Casino has been generally bad, as may be judged by the fact that three of the most beautiful villas are for sale. These are the Villa de la Perle and Sir William Ingram's villa.

QUEEN AIDS DESTITUTE DANCER

Gives Patronage to Benefit for Lole Fuller and Attends Performance.

PARIS, March 4.—A delightful story of Queen Alexandra's self-sacrifice for the cause of kindness and mercy is told in connection with Her Majesty's recent stay here. It seems that a letter was sent to Her Majesty, calling attention to the case of Lole Fuller, the famous dancer, who had fallen on evil times owing to illness. The dancer was to make a reappearance at the Hippodrome, and it was suggested that the royal patronage would help her greatly.

Every moment of the Queen's time was already filled by prearranged engagements, but Her Majesty canceled several engagements and went to the Hippodrome.

ANARCHISTS BETRAYED.

Woman Whom One Treated Badly Has Her Revenge.

BERLIN, March 4.—A German, a Belgian and a Dutchman, named Sauter, Flavier and Houten, respectively, were arrested by the Berlin police tonight for attempting to spread sedition in the Kaiser's army. They are three dangerous leaders of the international anarchist movement, and had made elaborate arrangements for circulating an immense quantity of treasonable manifestoes, which they had obtained in Belgium, among the soldiers.

Their plans were betrayed by a woman whom one of the anarchists had treated badly.

A FATAL KISS.

LONDON, March 4.—At the Midland Station, Huntingdon, an elderly woman named Mrs. Boxworth was in the act of kissing her daughter, who was about to proceed to Leicester, when the train moved on, and the unfortunate woman fell between the platform and the carriages, and was fatally injured.

\$2,500 FOR CHILDREN'S TEETH.

LONDON, March 4.—Dr. Sedley Taylor has offered to defray the cost up to \$2,500 for a year's attention to the teeth of children attending the Cambridge Council schools. The local authorities have the power to pay for the examination of the children's teeth, but not to pay for subsequent attention.

HEIGHT OF IMPECUNIOSITY.

LONDON, March 4.—A wife to whom a decree was granted by Justice Bargrave Deane said that she found on the honeymoon that her husband had no money, and he had to borrow from her and her people to pay the hotel bills.

VILLAGE TAKES THE PLEDGE.

BUDAPEST, March 4.—The entire population of the Hungarian village of Toltszeg has taken the pledge. The village has a very alcoholic reputation, but it was converted by a sermon by the parish priest.

ATLANTIC STEAMSHIPS OF THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY ROYAL MAIL SERVICE FINEST AND FASTEST "EMPRESSES"

ST. JOHN, N. B. TO LIVERPOOL, via HALIFAX
Fri. Mar. 8 "Tunisian" (by arrangement)
Sat. " 16 "Lake Erie"
Fri. 22 "Empress of Ireland"
Sat. 29 "Lake Manitoba"
Fri. April 5 "Empress of Britain"
ST. JOHN, N. B. TO LONDON, via HALIFAX
Wed. April 10 "Mount Temple" (2nd and 3rd Class)
Wed. April 24 "Lake Michigan" (2nd Class only, \$25.00)
Steamers marked thus sail from Halifax afternooon, after leaving St. John.

WINTER RATES NOW IN EFFECT
S. S. Lake Champlain and Lake Erie carry only One Class of cabin passengers (second class), to whom is given the accommodation situated in the best part of the steamer \$40.00 and \$42.50.
1st CABIN—\$50.00 and upwards, according to steamer.
2nd CABIN—\$40.00, \$45.00 and \$47.50.
3rd CABIN—\$25.00 to \$28.75.

For tickets and further information apply to W. H. C. Mackay, St. John, N. B., or write W. P. Howard, D. F. A., C. P. R., St. John, N. B.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Commencing March 1st and until April 30th, 1907.

SPECIAL LOW RATES SECOND CLASS. To British Columbia and Pacific Coast Points FROM ST. JOHN, N. B.

To Vancouver, B. C. \$56.40
Victoria, B. C.
New Westminster, B. C.
Seattle & Tacoma, Wash.
Portland, Ore.
To Nelson, B. C.
Trail, B. C.
Rossland, B. C.
Greenwood, B. C.
Midway, B. C.

Proportionate Rates from and to all other points.
Also rates to all parts of Colorado, Idaho, Utah, Montana & California.
For Full Particulars call on W. H. C. Mackay, St. John, N. B. or write W. P. Howard, D.F.A., C. P. R., St. John, N.B.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

ON AND AFTER TUESDAY, JAN. 15th, 1907, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

TRAINS LEAVE ST. JOHN.
No. 4—Mixed train to Moncton 6.30
No. 3—Express for Halifax, Campbellton, Point du Chene 7.00
No. 25—Express for Pt. du Chene, Halifax and Pictou 7.25
No. 8—Express for Sussex 7.10
No. 131—Express for Quebec and Montreal, also Pt. du Chene 7.40
No. 4—Express for Moncton 7.25
No. 13—Express from Montreal, Quebec and Pt. du Chene 12.45
No. 6—Mixed from Moncton 12.30
No. 25—Express from Halifax, Pictou, Pt. du Chene and Campbellton 12.40
No. 1—Express from Moncton 12.30
No. 11—Mixed from Moncton (daily) 4.00
All trains run by Atlantic Standard Time; 24.00 o'clock midnight.
NOTE—A special train (with buffet sleeping car attached) will leave Truro every Saturday night for Sydney and Sydney Mines, after arrival of No. 34 (Maritime Express) from Montreal.
CITY TICKET OFFICE, 3 King street, St. John, N. B. Telephone 271.
GEORGE CARVILL, C. T. A.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND RAILWAY.

TENDER.

Sealed tenders, addressed to the undersigned, and marked "on the outside 'Tender for extension of Souris Wharf,'" will be received up to and 1907, for an extension of the Railway including the extension of the line to Wharf at Souris, P. E. I. Plans and specification may be seen at the office of the Secretary of the Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, Ont., at the Chief Engineer's Office, Moncton, N. B., at the Assistant Engineer's Office, Charlottetown, and at the Station Master's Office, Souris, P. E. I., at which places forms of tender may be obtained. All the conditions of the specification must be complied with.
D. POTTINGER, General Manager.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., February 13th, 1907. 21-24

The time for receiving tenders for the above work has been extended up to and including Thursday, 7th March, 1907.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager.
Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., Feb. 25th, 1907.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

Owing to the Increased Patronage which Advertisers are giving to the Star, we are Compelled to request those who require changes in their Advertisements to have their Copy in the Star Office Before 9 o'clock in the Morning, to Ensure insertion same Evening.