MC2289

POOR DOCUMENT

WINNING JUANITA

BY SUSIE C. WILLIS.

Just for a little while—after he first came—Juanita loved Muth. Teddy Muth was a man for a woman to love, for that matter, clear-eyed, clear-skinned, and with an innate chivalry that was irresistible. Accustomed as she was to the rough wooing of the men she had known—ranchers, cowboys and prospectors—Teddy's gentle courtesy thrilled her through and through until that unfortunate day when McGill rode down from the Diamond Dot ranch.

Until Teddy had come, fresh from college McGill had been her ideal of a man, with his dashing ways and his daring in the saddle. He was none too pleased to find he had a rival, a fact communicated to him by the boys of the home ranch, and he had come to claim his own kingdom.

Somehow his blustery manner did not appeal to Juanita as strongly as it had, but she admired his daring, and when Teddy frankly confessed his inability to pick coins from the ground when his horse was going at full speed, she realized that her idol had feet of clay.

"It's a very pretty trick," he admitted cheerfully. "I've seen it done before—in the Wild West shows, you know—but I never tried it."

"Try it now," urged McGill, "It isn't hard."

"In view of the fact that the nearest surgeon is twenty-eight miles from here, I think I'll take the kindergarten course first," laughed Muth. "You see, I've been used to these English hunting saddles, and these affairs are too strange to be experimented with.

McGill with a laugh, went on with his display of horsemanship, and no one was more genuinely appreciative than Teddy. His awakening came, when, after supper, McGill headed for home and he sought Juanita with an invitation to ride.

"Not with you," she said crossly. I'm going to ride with Baldy."

"I thought that you had promised me this morning," he pleaded.

"I said I'd think about it," she fenced.

"What's the matter?" he asked anxiously, "Wherein have I offended?"

"Do you suppose," she demanded, with flashing eyes, "that I'd be seen with a coward like you?"

"Coward?" he laughed amusedly, "I was not aware that I was a coward."

"I'd have beaten Dan McGill if it had killed me," she cried passionately. "I would not have let a man from a strange ranch make me confess that I was afraid."

"If I had thought that you would have enjoyed the sight of myself trying to break my neck," he said, coldly, "you should have had that pleasure. My lack of acquaintance with western life led me into the error of supposing that a dignified retreat was better than ignominious failure."

"Shirker," she snapped as she rushed past him.

Muth drew himself up as if he had been struck. For the first time it dawned upon him that McGill's exhibition had been intended as a challenge to himself, or rather, that McGill had been seeking to show Juanita how superior was his prowess.

It was too late now to attempt to change the complexion of affairs, and he went off to the men's quarters to have a smoke.

They were all polite, but there was a sort of reserve apparent. With a sinking heart, he realized that here, too, he had a caste; that they, too, resented his inability to silence the boaster from an opposing ranch.

For a tenderfoot he had made many friends among the men, for he was as much a man's man as the sort of man to appeal to a woman. He had enjoyed their comradeship; but tonight, while they were willing to be polite to the man who was their employer's guest, it was apparent that, personally, he was not welcome.

He smoked silently for twenty minutes, and then rose and went over to the corral. For more than an hour his smoke clouds silvered in the moonlight while he sought some solution of the problem which confronted him, but the more he considered the situation the more hopeless it seemed to become.

He might challenge McGill to a football contest—he had been the captain of his 'varsity team—but that would only make matters worse. He could run an automobile at racing speed, but there was no chance for a high-power car on the sandy trails. There seemed to be no way in which he could turn his eastern accomplishments to good account here in the West. He could only wait and hope that something would turn up to give him a chance to rehabilitate himself in Juanita's eyes. One thing was certain, he would not abandon hope till some one else led her to the altar.

Over the brow of the rise came two horses racing side by side, and in the still air he could hear Juanita's ringing laugh as she urged her companion to greater endeavor. He could not know that her laughter masked an aching heart or that she was already sorry she had spoken so crossly.

Smarting under the sense of defeat, she had spoken in anger. She realized on her ride with Baldy (nicknamed because of his luxuriant growth of curly hair) that perhaps there were other standards than her own. She was ready to tell him so and ask forgiveness.

Teddy did not know this, and knocking the ashes from his pipe he went toward the house and to bed. Juanita, coming in, found that he was gone, and in the morning only cold politeness greeted Muth when he came to breakfast.

The weeks that followed were dismal for both. Teddy found some solace in riding, and the horses allotted him were given plenty of exercise in those days. Juanita went about her work in silent fashion, too proud to be the first to break the reserve of politeness; too hungry for the old companionship to find pleasure in her occupation.

The winds were keen on the plains, and Teddy found his old automobile coat a most comfortable garment in the saddle, the heavy leather keeping out the cutting wind as no amount of flannel would have done.

Juanita sniffed contemptuously whenever Muth crossed the sitting-room, and remarked that the house was getting to smell more like a shoemaker's shop every day. Yet, in the end, it was that same coat which broke down the barrier.

Muth was riding through a patch of wooded land along the river bank, in the grey of the evening, when suddenly his pony shied and the next instant he spied a furry projectile hurtling toward him. Instinctively he jerked back his head and threw up his arms. The next instant he felt the impact against his chest and threw his arms about the whizzing missile, hugging it to his breast with a grip that had made many a tackle successful on the gridiron.

He knew that it was a wildcat and that, unarmed as he was, there was no use to try and fight it off. The claws had become tangled in the heavy leather of the coat, and he was safe as long as he could hold his grip.

The pony, frightened by the screechings of the cat, bounded forward and, without the direction of the reins, made a line for home.

Teddy had his left arm about the cat's neck, while his right pressed against the hind quarters and prevented the brute from using its claws; but the strain of that awful grip was tremendous, and several times in the course of that ten-mile gallop he was almost on the point of letting it go.

But somehow he held on, and the cat's cries grew fainter as the pressure continued until, when they dashed up to the corral, it lay exhausted in his arms. Somehow he slipped off the horse as the men came running out of their quarters, he heard a shot as Baldy put his pistol bullet through the furry head, and then he lapsed into unconsciousness through pure exhaustion.

When he came to, he was in the house and Juanita was bending over him with tear-stained face. "Ted, dear," she whispered, "I was so afraid you were going to die before I could tell you how sorry I was I called you a coward."

"A man doesn't die because his arms ache," he said with a flickering smile. "I'm going to live and marry you."

And Juanita did not say him nay.

INTERESTING FACTS

For Nearly Every Man, Woman and Child.

A short time ago we published an article recommending to our readers the new discovery for the cure of Dyspepsia, called Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, and the claim then made regarding the wonderful curative properties of the remedy have been abundantly sustained by the facts. People who were cautious about trying new remedies advertised in the newspapers and were finally induced to give Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets a trial were surprised and delighted at the results. In many cases a single package costing but 50 cents at any drug store made a complete cure and in every instance the most beneficial results were reported. From a hundred or more received we have only space to publish a few of the latest but assure our readers we receive so many commendatory letters that we shall publish each week a fresh list of genuine, unsolicited testimonials and never publish the same one twice.

From James Yemmeiaier, LaCrosse, Wis. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are doing me more good than anything I ever tried and I was so pleased at results that I gave away several boxes to my friends who have also had the same benefits.

From Jacob Anthony, Portmurray, New Jersey: I have taken Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets with the best results. I had Dyspepsia for 6 years, and had taken a great deal of medicine, but the tablets seemed to take right a hold and I feel good. I am a farmer and lime burner and I heartily recommend to everyone who has any trouble with his stomach to use these Tablets.

From Mrs. M. K. West, Preston, Minn., I have received surprisingly good effects from using Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. I gave one-half of my last box to a friend who also suffered from indigestion and she had the same good results.

From Mrs. Agnes K Ralston, Cadillac, Mich.: I have been taking Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets and I am very much better, and feel very grateful for the great benefit I have received in so short a time.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are a certain cure for all forms of Indigestion. They are not claimed to be a cure-all, but are prepared for stomach troubles only, and physicians and druggists everywhere recommend them to all persons suffering from Nervous Dyspepsia, sour or acid stomach, heartburn, bloating or wind on stomach and similar disorders.

HOT TIMES IN BATHURST

Bathurst, N. B., Jan. 11.—(Special)—The investigation into the charges brought against the liquor license commissioners and the inspector for the county of Gloucester before Hon. W. P. Jones, commissioner, was resumed this morning.

G. G. Gilbert appeared on behalf of the complainants and W. A. Mott and John J. Harrington for the commissioners and the inspector. About a dozen witnesses were examined, confirming to a great extent the testimony already given as to the violation of the law by holders of wholesale licenses selling at retail and gambling on licensed premises.

The gambling, however, according to most of the witnesses, consisted mainly of playing for geese, a game somewhat peculiar to Bathurst and vicinity whereby all chip in and buy one goose or more. Then the game commences and the winner carries off the goose. Evidently the witnesses distinguish this pastime from the ordinary vulgar vice of gambling.

One witness testified, this morning, that he had been in licensed premises and had seen the inspector play cards for money.

As to the charge that the inspector is a confirmed drunkard the witnesses generally deposed that they would not consider him a drunkard, some of them had seen him, on more than one occasion, under the influence of liquor; others when he was feeling "nice," and others when he would have been just as well if he hadn't taken so much.

Cross-examined the witnesses with one exception gave the commissioners and the inspector certificates of good character. The exception decided not to give any opinion.

John E. O'Brien, before whom all the liquor cases are tried, was a long while on the stand giving testimony and details as to every case dealt with during the year.

A night session of the court is being held which will probably wind up the evidence for the complainants.

Ottawa, Jan. 11 — (Special) — Alfonse Larocque, for the murder of "Tricky" Burke, was given five years' imprisonment. The charge of murder was dropped and manslaughter substituted. Burke was killed in a drunken brawl, Larocque striking him with a shovel.

the Full Name Quinine E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

LAURIER PREDICTS GRAND REUNION OF ENGLISH RACES

Premier Speaking at Forestry Convention Banquet Last Night says Great Britain, Canada and United States Will Be Knit Closer.

Ottawa, Jan. 11—(Special)—The banquet in the Russell House this evening in connection with the Canadian forestry convention was attended by nearly 300. It was the largest that has taken place since the colonial conference in 1904. Sir Wilfrid Laurier was present and to his right sat Earl Grey and his left the United States consul-general. There were also present R. L. Borden, Hon. Clifford Sifton, Hon. Frank Oliver, Hon. Sydney Fisher, Hon. F. J. Sweeney, surveyor-general of New Brunswick, and all those who took an active part in the work of the convention.

After the toast of the King and the Governor-General, Lord Grey replying briefly to the latter, Sir Wilfrid proposed The Forest Interests of Canada. Senator Edwards and F. J. Sweeney replied. The latter spoke of the importance of the work which the convention had in hand and at the same time hoped its efforts would be crowned with success. The next toast was Allied Interests, and B. E. Walker, manager of the Bank of Commerce, was the first speaker. He said that governments could aid in subjects which are treated outside the universities. The time was past when people would sneer at the Guelph Agricultural College. The government had already done much for the farmer and dairying interests but there were still two departments in which still something further should be undertaken. He referred to the fisheries and the forests.

"If we had the courage to prevent the United States pillaging our fisheries we would be the dominant country for fishing and if we would conserve our forests we would be the dominant country for lumbering."

J. D. Allen, president of the board of trade, also spoke briefly to the toast. The toast of Our Guests followed.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier in proposing Our Guests said: "We do not believe that patriotism is founded on hatred. We love our country, we love it best of all, but we love other countries also. The first place in our hearts is for Canada, the next for Great Britain, but in that same heart there was deep affection for the American republic. Our relations at this moment were happy and cordial. Sometimes there might be little bickerings but that happened in the best of families. That did not alter our friendship. When we have differences we take a leaf out of their book; we do the best we can for our country and whether we win or lose our friendship will not be affected.

"The relation will always improve not only between Canada and the United States but between the United States and Britain. The race has been separated but in the course of time a reunion will take place which will place these three nations at the head of human civilization. At the present moment they were contributing their little share to bring about such a happy result."

Mr. Pinchot, chief of the forest service in the United States, said that Sir Wilfrid had expressed a hope which was profoundest in his (Pinchot's) nature. The two races were separate for a time but the time was coming when the gap would be bridged and they would make the standard for righteousness, civilization and peace for all the world. As their guest they made him particularly happy. This was not strange. Canada was a little more English than France and he had French blood in his veins. Sir Wilfrid had done much to bring these races together and his name was as well known in the United States as in Canada.

Mr. Schenk also replied.

STRATHCONA OPTIMISTIC OVER CANADA'S FUTURE

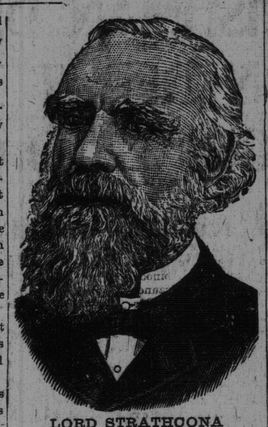
Montreal, Jan. 11.—(Special)—Lord Strathcona, prior to leaving for New York, whence he will sail by stmr. Carmania for England, delivered an address this afternoon at the opening of the St. Lawrence Hall Curling Rink Club's new rink.

He took occasion to speak with great optimism of the future of Canada, predicting that by the end of the present century there would be a population in in the dominion twice as large as the combined populations of Great Britain and Ireland. Every thing was favorable towards that end, and the natural conditions of the country could scarcely be improved upon.

It was also satisfactory to know that the prosperity here, past and present, was due, not to a boom but to those natural conditions.

He wished to be remembered by his friends not as Lord Strathcona, but as Donald Smith, his name of bye-gone days, when first he knew them.

A large number of prominent gentlemen gathered at the station this evning to see the high commissioner depart.



LORD STRATHCONA

USED CANADA FOR EXAMPLE

Prosperity of Dominion Cited in Congress as Argument Against High Tariff.

Washington, Jan. 11.—The Philippine tariff debate in the house today consisted more of party manoeuvring for advantageous campaign material than that of discussion of the question at issue. The tariff was the text of a speech by Mr. Grosvenor of Ohio, who began the debate and of an extended reply Mr. Williams, the minority leader. The speech of Mr. Grosvenor was spiced by witticisms and enlivened with interruptions from Champ Clark, to whom Mr. Grosvenor aimed most of his argument.

Mr. Williams outlined again the specific tariff doctrine of the Democratic party and held that the Republican tariff was not, as so often claimed, responsible for the prosperity of the country. To prove this he cited the prosperity of Canada, Mexico and other countries at the present time, and the business depression of these countries during the hard times of 1893.

The debate on the bill undoubtedly will close with the session of Saturday and the measure be put on its passage Monday.

P. E. ISLAND WANTS EXHIBITION GRANT

Charlottetown, Jan. 11—(Special)—The annual meeting of the Provincial Exhibition Association was held tonight. The receipts, including the government grants of $4,500, were $10,000, a deficit of $200, due to the unfavorable weather.

The directors reported the exhibition equal to any previously held, but the clashing of dates with Fredericton reduced the outside exhibits. Next year clashing will be avoided and an effort made to secure a small grant from the dominion government to assist bringing exhibits from the dominion exhibition at Halifax over to Charlottetown exhibition, which takes place immediately after. It will be open to Ontario, Quebec and the Maritime provinces.

Mr. Fielding was interviewed by the directors last night respecting a grant for this purpose. He advised them to present the case to the minister of agriculture.

Asa Reed, son of R. P. Reed, of 15 Simonds street, is under Dr. McIntyre's care. A few weeks ago he contracted antimony poisoning, but recovered apparently without much difficulty. Yesterday, he was working in the cotton factory, but suddenly fell ill, caused, so it is said, by the poison. He was conveyed to his home.

THE RAILWAY COMMISSION

Montreal, Jan. 11—(Special)—The railway commission sat here today to consider the new car service rules, with representatives of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, Car Service Bureau, and various Canadian railway companies.

Some time ago several similar meetings were held and then after hearing opinions on the feasibility of the new rules proposed, the commission determined to revise them so as to reconcile, if possible, the railways and Manufacturers' Association.

The amended rules were submitted to the two parties concerned yesterday, but it seems that there are still some conflicting opinions, and as a result a few clauses will be further considered. It is evident that the commission is exercising a great deal of care in their efforts to produce rules satisfactory to all.

A WOMAN'S BACK IS THE MAINSPRING OF HER PHYSICAL SYSTEM.

The Slightest Backache, if Neglected, is Liable to Cause Years of Terrible Suffering.

No woman can be strong and healthy unless the kidneys are well, and regular in their action. When the kidneys are ill, the whole body is ill, for the poisons which the kidneys ought to have filtered out of the blood are left in the system.

The female constitution is naturally more subject to kidney disease than a man's; and what is more, a women's work is never done—her whole life is one continuous strain.

How many women have you heard say: "My, how my back aches!" Do you know that backache is one of the first signs of kidney trouble? It is, and should be attended to immediately. Other symptoms are frequent thirst, scanty, thick, cloudy or highly colored urine, burning sensation when urinating, frequent urination, puffing under the eyes, swelling of the feet and ankles, floating specks before the eyes, etc.

These symptoms if not taken in time and cured at once, will cause years of terrible kidney suffering. All these symptoms, and in fact, these diseases may be cured by the use of

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

They act directly on the kidneys, and make them strong and healthy.

Mrs. Mary Galley, Auburn, N.S., writes: "For over four months I was troubled with a lame back and was unable to turn in bed without help. I was induced by a friend to try Doan's Kidney Pills. After using two-thirds of a box my back was as well as ever."

Price 50 cents per box or three boxes for $1.25 at all dealers, or sent direct on receipt of price. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

A Story of False Imprisonment.

One of the strangest of stories of false imprisonment comes from France. A woman was sentenced to imprisonment for life for having caused the death of her husband and brother. The three had lived together at Malaunay, near Rouen, in a cottage, the lower part of which was used as a wine shop. When the woman was sent to prison other people took the wine shop, but the new tenants suffered, the man from fainting fits, his wife from nausea, from which she died. Another couple tried their fortune, but they, too, were overcome by the "spell of the accursed place," as they thought it. They were subject to fainting and loss of memory. At last a scientific examination of the premises was made. Then it was found that adjoining the inn was a lime kiln. In the wall dividing it from the cottage were many fissures, so that whenever lime was burnt monoxide of carbon escaped into the inn. This was the secret of the deaths for which the woman was suffering. She was brought out of prison after six years of servitude.

A Doctor of the Old School.

Father was a doctor, a genuine, hemp sewed, corn fed country physician of the gray haired class of our oldest school. He neither wore kid gloves nor practiced in them. His patients either had to get well or die, with no loitering on the way. He felt the pulse with one hand and poured castor oil with the other.

"Put your trust in castor," was father's creed, and he lived it and administered it.

Castor oil was both his diagnoser and his curer. He gave it any way. If it worked, well and good; if not, he used some other lubricant or else administered liberal doses of more energetic concoctions. There were no milk and water mixtures in his medicine case.

But castor oil first; castor oil, the disease seeking chaser of everything within its reach, and by the great tablespoon it reached about everything.—"Gumption," by N. C. Fowler, Jr.

When Folks Feared Gas.

In the early days of the last century, when illuminating gas was first used in London, timorous people talked of the dangers of suffocation and of explosions to which the gas, which was still imperfectly purified, exposed the citizens. Scientists confirmed these assertions, and the first gasometers erected in London by Samuel Clegg so terrified the people that no workman would venture to light the gas jets which had been placed on Westminster bridge. But Clegg soon overcame this difficulty by lighting a torch and applying it to the burners with his own hands. On another occasion before a committee of the Royal society of London he bored a hole in the gas holder and put a lighted candle to it, to the great alarm of the spectators, but without causing the slightest accident. Gradually the eyes even of the most prejudiced were opened to the truth.

A Feminine Failing.

I was being rowed across a Canadian lake by a party of Indians and was told I must not break the stillness or the spirits of the place would be offended, says a woman writer in the Indiana Farmer. It was a calm, cloudless day, and the canoe sped like an arrow across the smooth waters. Suddenly, when in the middle of the lake, I determined to prove to these simple folk the folly of their belief. So I lifted up my voice in a wild cry that woke every echo of the hills. The Indians were filled with consternation. They uttered no word, but, straining every nerve, rowed on in frowning silence. They reached the shore in safety, and I had triumphed. But the leader of the Indians looked on me in concern.

"The great spirit is merciful," he said. "He knows that the white woman cannot hold her peace."

No Dissection In Jersey.

In many states the law assumes if a dead man has no friends to bury him there will be no objection made if the body is dissected. For this reason all unclaimed bodies are given to medical colleges. Although there are more than 150 medical colleges in the United States, not one is in operation in New Jersey because dissection of the human body is prohibited by law in that state.

The Cross Counter.

Two debutantes were lunching at a table by a window.

"I've been wondering all day," said the blond, "why you weren't invited to the Smith-Smith's."

The brunette, with a sweet, clear laugh, replied:

"And I've been wondering all day, dear, why you were."

Just a Misplaced Comma.

An article on the milk supply of large cities in the British Medical Journal contains this remarkable passage:

"The man having finished milking, his cow offered to take me into an adjoining room where the milk was cooled."

A Similarity.

"He's quite wealthy and prominent now," said Mrs. Starvem, "and they say he rose practically from nothing."

"Well, well!" remarked Mr. Border. "That's just what I rose from—at the breakfast table this morning."

The Preferred.

Dumley—What they call preferred stock is the stock that pays dividends, isn't it? Wiseman—Not at all; but the stock that does pay dividends is always preferred.—Exchange.

Aims of a higher order, even though they be not fulfilled, are more valuable than lower ones entirely fulfilled.—Goethe.

Hon. F. C. Whitehouse, of Topsham (Me.), head of the Bay Shore Lumber Company, was at the Royal yesterday, his trip here being in connection with his business, which he says has been quite up to the average. The cut last season was 3,000,000. Mr. Whitehouse says that there has been, and is, considerable difficulty experienced in transporting the lumber to the markets, and that in all probability he will build three barges and a tug. He was unable to say if they will be built at this port. The demand for his lumber in the American markets, he says, is good.

"Made in England"

means sterling goodness the world over. England may be beaten in price; never in quality.

Experience, skill, best material, all enter into the making of Colman's Starch.

There are starches a little cheaper in price, much cheaper in quality.

Colman's Starch is a pure starch— a starch that does the work of starch in the best manner.

COLMAN'S STARCH

Sold in Cardboard Boxes.

See that Colman's Name and the Bull's Head are on the box.

Large sample free on request from your grocer or from Frank Magor & Co., 403 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

ON APPLICATION TO

E. A. SMITH, - - 10 Water Street, St. John

MOTHERS RELY ON

Gray's Syrup to keep the children safe from CROUP. It dissolves the thick sputum—clears the throat—breaks up a cold—and CURES COUGHS. Keep

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

always in the house. A bottle of this famous remedy is your best protection against those sudden night attacks of croup. Equally good for all throat and lung troubles—for young and old. 25 cts. bottle.

DIXON'S DOUBLE DIAMOND PORT

MORGAN BROTHERS, OPORTO.

GEO. PERCIVAL & CO., Montreal, Sole Agents for Canada.

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.

COAL.

Coal of Certified Quality. The genuine Old Mine Sydney Coal is appreciated by people who desire a first-class soft coal just as much now as when it gained its great reputation years ago in the St. John market, and, finding this to be the case, Gibbon & Co. have brought another cargo by the steamer "RESTIGOUCHE," which had a cargo of Old Mine Sydney here for them late in December. The Gold Seal certificate can be seen at Gibbon & Co's office. Get some of this coal if you want a pleasant fire. Smythe St. and 6½ Charlotte St. Telephone 676.

Hamilton Ell Scotch Soft Coal Landing. Scotch & American Anthracite. GEORGE DICK, 48 Britain St. Foot of Germain St. Telephone 1116

RAILROADS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC. SHORT LINE TO MONTREAL. Through Fast Express leaving Halifax at 8.00 a. m., St. John 6.05 p. m. daily, except Sunday. First and Second Class Coaches and Sleepers Halifax to Montreal. DINING CARS between TRURO and MATTAWAMKEAG and between SHERBROOKE and MONTREAL.

PACIFIC EXPRESS From Montreal every day at 9.40 a. m. for all points. CANADIAN NORTHWEST, KOOTENAY AND PACIFIC COAST. This train carries First and Second Class Coaches and Palace Sleepers. Also Tourist Sleeper EVERY. Sunday, Monday and Thursday. Round Trip Rates to Colorado, California and N. P. Coast points quoted on application. Lowest rates apply. Call on W. H. C. MACKAY, St. John, N. B., or write to 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.

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. 4—Express for Sussex 17.10
No. 134—Express for Quebec and Montreal 19.00
No. 10—Express for Moncton, Sydney and Halifax 23.25

TRAINS ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.
No. 9—From Halifax and Sydney 6.20
No. 7—Express from Sussex 9.00
No. 133—Express from Montreal and Quebec 13.45
No. 5—Mixed from Moncton 18.00
No. 25—Express from Halifax, Pictou, Pt. du Chene and Campbellton 17.40
No. 1—Express from Moncton 21.20
No. 11—Mixed from Moncton (daily) 4.00

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

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

CITY TICKET OFFICE, 3 King street, St. John, N. B., Telephone 271. GEORGE CARVILL T. A.