POOR DOCUMENT

MC 2034

COD LIVER OIL and IRON

Add PHOSPHORUS and you have FERROL

For many years it has been recognized by physicians everywhere that **Cod Liver Oil** and **Iron** should be given in combination if possible, as where one is required the other is in all probability needed, too, **each enhancing the value of the other.**

Strange to say, although many attempts have been made, no one ever succeeded in combining the oil and iron until, quite recently, a Canadian physician, after some years of study and experiment, managed to solve the problem He then added just a little phosphorus; the result is

FERROL

which contains in an elegant, palatable and easily digested emulsion Cod Liver Oil, Iron and Phosphorus, the exact constituents necessary to **Increase the Weight, Enrich the Blood and Build up the System.**

No argument is needed to prove the value of such a preparation in the treatment of Bronchitis and Pulmonary Diseases, Scrofula, Rickets, Anæmia and wasting diseases of any kind.

For Croup, Whooping Cough and Chronic Coughs and Colds **Ferrol** is an absolute specific.

FERROL is not a patent mystery. The formula is freely published. It is prescribed by the best Physicians. It is endorsed by the most eminent Medical Journals. It is used in prominent Hospitals, Sanitariums, etc.

S. H. HAWKER, DRUGGIST, Cor. Mill Street and Paradise Row,
GEO. A. MOORE, CHEMIST. 105 Brussels st., Cor. Richmond.
ST. JOHN, N. B.

BABY BORN WHILE FATHER LAY DEAD

Pathetic Case of Mrs. Edward Priddle, Whose Husband Was Drowned at Boston

Mrs. James Brennan, wife of the proprietor of the Union Hotel, leaves this morning for Boston to take charge of the body of her son, Edward Priddle, who was drowned in Boston harbor on the 18th of October off the schooner Free Trade. The remains will probably be buried at Boston. It will be remembered that Esau Priddle, brother of Edward, was drowned at Chatham, Mass., off the schooner Wentworth on the 13th of October, 1904, just two years and five days before the latter came to his death in the same tragic manner.

One brother, Captain Howard Priddle, and two sisters, survive. The sisters are Mrs. John Buckley, of Brittain street, St. John, and Mrs. Samuel Lilly, of Newfoundland.

The deceased is survived by a wife and three children, the youngest member of the family having been born yesterday morning. Dr. Bishop was called in attendance. Mother and daughter are both doing well. The other two children are both boys, the elder of the two being a little over two years of age, and the other just one year, both having been born on the 27th day of September.

RUINED BY AN EARTHQUAKE.

LONDON, Oct. 31.—It was stated at the meeting of the creditors of the Hon. Arthur Saumarez yesterday that his bankruptcy was caused by the depreciation of American securities following the San Francisco earthquake. His debts are stated to be £8,666, and his assets £575.

CHINESE MANOEUVRES.

Over Sixteen Thousand Men Engaged in Them.

Material Good, But the Officers Stil Insufficient and the Field Training Inadequate.

LONDON, Nov. 1.—The Times' new corespondent at Pekin cables as follows: — The second Chinese annual army manoeuvres were held in Honan Province last week. They were a repetition of last year's performance—a set piece carefully prepared long beforehand by a number of Japanese advisers. The total number of participants was 892 officers 16,077 men and 180 guns. The general opinion of the manoeuvres formed by the military attaches was not unfavorable, though many years of work towards uniformity without official jobbery will be needed before the troops can claim equality with those of more advanced nations. The inefficiency of the officers is still conspicuous, and the field training of the men still inadequate, but the material is good. There was little confusion. Discipline was satisfactory, and the men showed an improved military bearing. Incidents however, occurred, which if repeated in war would be disastrous. The spectacle of two contending forces, blazing at each other while standing in close formation at sixty yards distance, suggested methods of warfare more suitable for the bow and arrow period than for that of the modern rifle, though the noise of the fusilade was highly gratifying to the Chinese spectators. Practically all the forces engaged had been instructed by Japanese officers, of whom twelve on each side dressed in Chinese uniform with queues, took a prominent part. What would have happened had the Japanese been absent is a question easily answered.

MOWRY NUT CO. MAY LOCATE HERE

Council May be Called Together to Hear Their Conditions

The company which acquired the Mowry Safety Nut Co. have under consideration a number of sites for the location of a large, new mill which they intend to eshtablish in the Maritime Provinces. St. John is one of the cities under consideration, and the council will soon be called together to consider the concessions the company will require.

The company is capitalized at $1,000,000, and they intend to erect works costing in the vicinity of $450,000. From the town of Sydney the company has asked a concession which included a $50,000 bonus, exemption from taxes for a period of twenty years, and a free site of over fifteen acres. As an offset, they point to the large expenditures which will be made there. The idea of the concern is that while they are manufacturing the Mowry device, they might just as well manufacture any kind of smaller railroad fittings. The company are favorable to St. John on account of the shipping facilities.

10,759 NAMES ON VOTERS' LIST

Revisors Have Finished Their Work—List by Wards

The revisors have completed their work for the year; 10,759 names are on the list, which is a little more than last year. The figures for the different wards are as follows:

	Preliminary.	Struck off.	Added.	Total.
Guys..	658	7	19	670
Brooks..	396	2	17	411
Sidney..	600	5	26	621
Dukes..	739	1	18	756
Queens..	911	5	50	956
Kings..	584	5	86	665
Wellington.	1,000	12	45	1,033
Prince..	1,196	2	52	1,246
Victoria..	854	7	14	861
Dufferin...	988	3	24	1,009
Lansdowne.	1,023	6	21	1,038
Lorne...	982	3	19	998
Stanley..	248	—	—	248
Non-residents.	249	2	—	247
Totals..	10,428	60	391	10,759

St. John City and Co. Orangemen, as well as the Loyal Benevolent Association of Women, will celebrate Guy Fawkes Day Monday next by the holding of a reception and dance in the York Theatre suite, commencing at 8 o'clock. The committee in charge of the affair is a large and efficient one, and nothing remains now but the assurance of a fine night to make the affair a highly enjoyable one. All Orangemen in the jurisdiction of the County Lodges are entitled to be present with their ladies, and invitations are extended to friends. The theatre suite will be prettily decorated, and the supper room is to be even more attractive than that which is possible by a display of tempting edibles. A large orchestra will provide the dance music. During the early part of the proceedings there will be speeches appropriate to the anniversary, and a musical and literary programme. Then the running supper will be served, followed by dancing. S. B. Bustin, County Master, will be chief of the reception committee. He will have numerous gentlemen and lady assistants. The reception is being looked ahead to as a very enjoyable affair, and if it fails to be such it will not be because of stinted or curtailed expenses. Orangemen are always lavish entertainers.

THE CIRCULAR STUDY.

The Star's New Series of Short Stories.

By Anna Katherine Green.

SUGGESTIONS FROM AN OLD FRIEND

(Continued.)

The look with which this amiable spinster met his eyes was one which a stranger would have found it hard to understand. He found it hard to understand himself, perhaps because he had never before seen this lady when she was laboring under an opinion of herself that was not one of perfect complacency.

"Miss Butterworth! What does this mean? Have you——"

"There!" The word came with some sharpness. "You have detected me at my old tricks, and I am correspondingly ashamed, and you triumphant. The gray parasol you have been good enough to send to my house is not mine, but I was in the room where you picked it up, as you have so cleverly concluded, and as it is useless for me to evade your perspicacity. I have come here to confess."

"Ah!" The detective was profoundly to Miss Butterworth's side and sat down. "You were there!" he repeated; "and when? I do not presume to ask for what purpose."

"But I shall have to explain my purpose not to find myself at too great a disadvantage," she replied with grim decision. "Not that I like to display my own weakness, but that I recognize the exigencies of the occasion, and fully appreciate your surprise at finding that I, a stranger to Mr. Adams, and without the excuse which led to my former interference in police matters, should have so far forgotten myself as to be in my present position before you. This was no affair of my immediate neighbor, nor did it seek me. I sought it, sir, and in this way. I wish I had gone to Jericho first; it might have meant longer travel and much more expense; but it would have involved me in less humiliation and possible publicity. Mr. Gryce, I never meant to be mixed up with another murder case. I have shown my aptitude for detective work and received, ere now, certain marks of your approval; but my head was not turned by them—at least I thought not—and I was tolerably sincere in my determination to keep to my own metier in future and not suffer myself to be allured by any inducements you might offer into the exercise of gifts which may have brought me praise in the past, but certainly have not brought me happiness. But the temptation came, not through you, or I might have resisted it, but through a combination of circumstances which found me weak, and, in a measure, unprepared. In other words, I was surprised into taking an interest in this affair. Oh, I am ashamed of it, so ashamed that I have made the greatest endeavor to hide my participation in the matter, and thinking I had succeeded in doing so, was congratulating myself upon my precautions, when I found that parasol thrust in my face and realized that you, if no one else, knew that Amelia Butterworth had been in Mr. Adams's room of death prior to yourself. Yet I thought I had left no traces behind me. Could you have seen——"

"Miss Butterworth, you dropped five small spangles from your robe. You wore a dress spangled with black sequins, did you not? Besides, you moved the inkstand, and— Well, I will never put faith in circumstantial evidence again. I saw these tokens of a woman's presence, heard what the boy had to say of the well-dressed lady who had sent him into the drug-store with a message to the police, and drew the conclusion—I may admit it to you—that it was this woman who had wielded the assassin's dagger, and not the deaf-and-dumb butler, who, until now, has borne the blame of it. Therefore, I was anxious to find her, little realizing what would be the result of my efforts, or that I should have to proffer her my humble apologies."

"Do not apologize to me. I had no business to be there, or, at least, to leave the five spangles you speak of, behind me on Mr. Adams's miserable floor. I was simply passing by the house; and had I been the woman I once was, that is, a woman who had never dipped into a mystery, I should have continued on my way, instead of turning aside. Sir, it's a curious sensation to find yourself, however innocent, regarded by a whole city full of people as the cause or motive of a terrible murder, especially when you have spent some time, as I have, in the study of crime and the pursuit of criminals. I own I don't enjoy the experience. If I had not been so curious— But it was not curiosity I felt. I will never own that I am a subject to mere curiosity; it was the look on the young man's face. But I forgot myself. I am rambling in all directions when I ought to be telling a consecutive tale. Not my usual habit, sir; this you know; but I am not quite myself at this moment. I declare I am more upset by this discovery of my indiscretion than I was by Mr. Trohm's declaration of affevtion in Lost Man's Lane! Give me time, Mr. Gryce; in a few moments I will be more coherent."

"I am giving you time," he returned with one of his lowest bows. "The half-dozen questions I long to ask have not yet left my lips, and I sit here, as you must yourself acknowledge, a monument of patience."

"So you thought this deed perpetrated by an outsider," she suddenly broke in. "Most of the journals — I read them very carefully this morning—ascribed the crime to the man you have mentioned. And there seems to be good reason for doing so. The case is not a simple one, Mr. Gryce; it has complications — I recognized that at once, and that is why—but I won't waste another moment in apologies. You have a right to any little fact I may have picked up in my unfortunate visit, and there is one which I failed to find included in any account of the murder. Mr. Adams had other visitors beside himself in those few fatal minutes preceding his death. A young man and woman were with him. I saw them come out of the house. It was at the moment I was passing——"

"Tell your story more simply, Miss Butterworth. What first drew your attention to the house?"

"There! That is the second time you have had to remind me to be more direct. You will not have to do so again, Mr. Gryce. To begin, then, I noticed the house, because I always notice it. I never pass it without giving a thought to its ancient history and indulging in more or less speculation as to its present inmates. When, therefore, I found myself in front of it yesterday afternoon on my way to the art exhibition, I naturally looked up, and —whether by an act of Providence or not, I cannot say—it was precisely at that instant the inner door of the vestibule burst open, and a young man appeared in the hall, carrying a young woman in his arms. He seemed to be in a state of intense excitement, and she in a dead faint; but before they had attracted the attention of the crowd, he had placed her on her feet, and, taking her on his arm, dragged her down the stoop and into the crowd of passers-by, among whom they presently disappeared. I, as you may believe, stood rooted to the ground in my astonishment, and not only endeavored to see in what direction they went, but lingered long enough to take a peep into the time-honored interior of this old house, which had been left open to view by the young man's forgetting to close the front door behind him. As I did so, I heard a cry from within. It was muffled and remote, but unmistakably one of terror and anguish; and, led by an impulse I may live to regret, as it seems likely to plunge me into much unpleasantness, I rushed up the stoop and went in, shutting the door behind me, lest others should be induced to follow.

"So far, I had acted solely from instinct; but once in that semi-dark hall, I paused and asked what business I had there, and what excuse I should give for my intrusion if I encountered one or more of the occupants of the house. But a repetition of the cry, coming as I am ready to swear from the farthest room on the parlor floor, together with a sharp remembrance of the wandering eye and drawn countenance of the young man whom I had seen stagger hence a moment before, with an almost fainting woman in his arms, drew me on in spite of my feminine instincts; and before I knew it, I was in the circular study and before the prostrate form of a seemingly dying man. He was lying as you probably found him a little later, with the cross on his breast and a dagger in his heart; but his right hand was trembling, and when I stooped to lift his head, he gave a shudder and then settled into eternal stillness. I, a stranger from the street, had witnessed his last breath while the young man who had gone out——"

"Can you describe him? Did you encounter him close enough for recognition?"

"Yes, I think I would know him again. I can at least describe his appearance. He wore a checked suit, very natty, and was more than usually tall and fine-looking. But his chief peculiarity lay in his expression. I never saw on any face, no, not on the stage, at the climax of the most heart-rending tragedy, a greater accumulation of mortal passion struggling with the imperative necessity for restraint. The young girl whose blond head lay on his shoulder looked like a saint in the clutch of a demon. She had seen death, but he— But I prefer not to be the interpreter of that expressive countenance. It was lost to my view almost immediately, and probably calmed itself in the face of the throng he entered, or we would be hearing about him today. The girl seemed to be devoid of almost all feeling. I should not remember her."

"And was that all? Did you just look at that recumbent man and vanish? Didn't you encounter the butler? Haven't you some definite knowledge to impart in his regard which will settle his innocence or fix his guilt?"

"I know no more about him than you do, sir, except that he was not in the room by the time I reached it, and did not come into it during my presence there. Yet it was his cry that led me to the spot; or do you think it was that of the bird I afterward heard shouting and screaming in the cage over the dead man's head"

"It might have been the bird," admitted Mr. Gryce. "Its call is very clear, and it seems strangely intelligent. What was it saying while you stood there?"

"Something about Eva. 'Lovely Eva, maddening Eva! I love Eva! Eva! Eva!'"

Eva? Wasn't it 'Evelyn? Poor Evelyn?'"

"No, it was Eva. I thought he might mean the girl I had just seen carried out. It was an unpleasant experience, hearing this bird shriek out these cries in the face of the man lying dead at my feet."

"Miss Butterworth, you didn't simply stand over that man. You knelt down and looked in his face."

"I acknowledge it, and caught my dress in the filagre of the cross. Naturally I would not stand stock still with a man drawing his last breath under my eye."

"And what else did you do? You went to the table——"

"Yes, I went to the table."

"And moved the inkstand?"

'Yes, I moved the inkstand, but very carefully, sir, very carefully."

"Not so carefully but that I could see where it had been sitting before you took it up: the square made by its base in the dust of the table did not coincide with the place afterwards occupied by it."

"Ah, that comes from your having on your glasses and I not. I endeavored to set it down in the precise place from which I lifted it."

"Why did you take it up at all? What were you looking for?"

"For clews, Mr. Gryce. You must forgive me, but I was seeking for clews. I moved several things. I was hunting for the line of writing which ought to explain this murder."

"The line of writing?"

(To be continued.)

Society

During the present week five o'clock teas and at homes came with a rush and in spite of the very disagreeable weather prevailing, all were largely attended. Invitations have been issued for many other functions which will keep the social world in a whirl next week. On Wednesday evening the C. M. B. A. reception and dance proved a most enjoyable affair, for the coming week there will be a big gathering in the York assembly rooms, and people are already beginning to talk about the annual St. Andrew's night celebration on Nov. 30th.

* * *

This coming winter St. John's (Stone) church will lose five of its young lady workers as five weddings will take place there and all the brides will leave the city. One goes to the far West, one to Winnipeg, one to Sydney, one to Charlottetown and one to New York.

* * *

The consecration of Rev. Canon Richardson coadjutor bishop elect, is arranged to take place in Montreal on Nov. 30th by Bishop Sweetman, of Toronto.

* * *

Mrs. J. W. Davidson, of Rothesay, is visiting Mrs. John Berryman, Charlotte street.

* * *

Mrs. Alfred Porter and Mrs. J. E. March were hostesses at a very enjoyable tea at Mrs. Porter's residence, Charlotte street on Wednesday afternoon. Miss Maude March assisted in receiving and Miss Emma Titus and Miss Bertha Ruddick looked after the guests in the drawing room. The dining room was decorated in green and white and was presided over by Mrs. J. E. Porter and Mrs. R. S. Ewing. They were assisted by Miss Winnie Fairweather, Miss Grace Hatheway, Miss Collie Fairweather, Miss Helen Perkins, Miss Muriel Gillis and Miss Mollie Robinson.

* * *

A party of ladies and gentlemen enjoyed a buckboard drive and picnic at Mr. Henry Rankine's camp, South Bay, on Tuesday.

* * *

Mrs. Douglas Hazen was the hostess at a dinner party at her home, Hazen's Castle, Tuesday evening.

* * *

The Art Culture Club had their first meeting of the season on Tuesday evening with Miss Gillis, Union street. The evening was devoted to business and making arrangements for the winter's work. The next meeting will be with Mrs. H. W. DeForest.

* * *

Mrs. Vassie and Miss Charlotte Vassie returned on Wednesday from a trip to Upper Canadian towns.

* * *

Miss Marion Belyea and the Misses Hegan returned on Tuesday from a trip to New York.

* * *

Miss Hazel Hall returned on Saturday from Sydney where she has been spending the summer. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hall came with her and will visit friends here for a few days.

* * *

Rev. E. Bertram Hooper, of Moncton, spent Sunday here and preached at both services in St. Paul's church. Mr. Hooper was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. Roy Campbell, Pitt street.

* * *

Miss Burns, of Bathurst, who has been visiting here for some time, returned home on Monday. She was accompanied by Mrs. J. D. Maher and little daughter, who will visit there for a few weeks.

* * *

Mrs. F. Vivanti, of New York, arrived on Saturday to visit her mother Mrs. Dever, Chipman Hill. Mrs. Vivanti came to say good-bye to her mother and sister Mrs. Norman Leslie, before leaving for a trip to Japan.

* * *

Mrs. J. A. Likely will give a tea for her daughter on next Wednesday afternoon.

Rev. H. H. Morton, Mrs. Morton and children, who have been spending the summer here with Mrs. Morton's father Judge Forbes, left on Saturday for their home in Trinidad.

* * *

Mrs. F. L. Dieuaide was a week-end visitor here and left on Monday for New York where she goes to spend the winter with her son T. L. Dieuaide.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Ferguson are spending a few days in Halifax.

* * *

Mrs. E. A. Vail left on Monday for Sussex and Halifax.

* * *

Mrs. F. Stetson left on Monday for a trip to Boston.

* * *

Mr. T. B. Blair, manager of the Royal Bank, gave a dinner at the Union Club on Monday evening. The guests of honor were Hon. T. E. Kenny, president of the bank, Messrs. B. G. Winans, inspector, F. J. Sherman, manager from Havana, Martin Dickie, manager from Truro and F. McDougall, manager from Moncton.

* * *

Mr. C. F. A. Gregory, of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, Barrie, Ont., and his bride are in the city on their wedding trip and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. P. C. Gregory, Charlotte street.

* * *

Miss Givens, of Montreal and Miss Hazel Bridges, of St. John, are spending a few days at the Chateau Frontenac, Quebec.

* * *

Mr. William Murray, manager of the North End branch of Oak Hall, left on Monday evening for Alberta to make his home there. Mr. Murray was a great favorite in social and sporting circles here.

* * *

The Toronto Mail states that Hon. Geo. E. Foster and Mrs. Foster will leave soon for Ottawa, where they will occupy a house on Daly Avenue for the winter season.

* * *

Miss Edith Humphrey left on Monday for New York to spend the winter. Miss Humphrey will resume her art studies there.

* * *

The engagement is announced of Miss Kathleen Hansard Robertson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Robertson, formerly of this city, to Dr. Stuart Donald McKenzie, of Winnipeg.

* * *

Mr. Geo. W. Babbitt, manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia, Oxford, N. S., with Mrs. Babbitt and children, returned home on Tuesday after a very pleasant visit with relatives here.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Thomson are in New York, where they went to say good-bye to their daughter Miss Mabel Thomson, who goes to India to spend Christmas with her sister Mrs. Clinch.

* * *

A delightful five o'clock tea was given yesterday by Mrs. J. Harry Scammell.

* * *

The inmates of the Old Ladies' Home were pleasantly entertained on Wednesday evening.

* * *

Dr. Oliver B. Howard, of Portsmouth, Virgina, is here visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Howard, of Tower street.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Linton are on an extended trip through Ontario.

* * *

Miss Edith Doherty has gone to Halifax to resume her musical studies.

* * *

Miss Catherine McAvity accompanies Mrs. (Dr.) Ryan and Miss Ryan to Paris and will spend the winter there.

* * *

Lady Van Horne, Miss Van Horne, Miss McCallum and Mr. and Mrs. B. Van Horne have returned to Montreal from St. Andrews, where they were spending the summer.

Rev. G. Osborne Troop, of Montreal, has been granted six months leave of absence and will go with Mrs. Troop, who is in ill-health, Mentone.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. James Oborne have returned to Montreal after a visit of two months in England.

* * *

C. K. Cameron, president-elect of St. Andrew's Society entertained the members of the society at a very enjoyable supper at White's last evening. Upwards of fifty guests were present.

* * *

Sir Frederick and Lady Borden have returned to Canning from their trip to England.

* * *

On Wednesday afternoon Mrs. Guy Dunn entertained the children attending the Free Kindergarten, of Carmarthen street to a Hallowe'en party.

* * *

Mrs. Lewin and Master Jack Scammel have returned from the White Mountains where they spent the summer. Mrs. Lewin leaves today to join her daughter, Mrs. Scammel, and they will spend the winter further south.

* * *

Mrs. Beers, from the West, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Dunlop.

* * *

Miss May Sandall will give a five o'clock tea on Saturday in honor of Miss Lou Kimball.

* * *

Mrs. Fred MacNeil, Leinster street, gave a Hallowe'en party on Wednesday to the little friends of Master Fred.

* * *

Miss Inches gave a five o'clock tea in honor of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. A. Gregory, of Barrie, Ont., who are on their wedding trip.

* * *

Miss Hazel Bridges returned this week from Montreal where she was the guest of Mrs. Neilson.

* * *

Miss Crowell who has been visiting Mrs. C. H. Grant, returned to her home in Yarmouth on Thursday.

* * *

Mrs. Joseph Allison has issued invitations to a tea on Thursday next.

* * *

Mrs. Beverley I. Leonard (nee Gardner), is at home to friends today.

* * *

Mrs. John K. Schofield was the hostess at an afternoon tea yesterday at her home on Wright St. Mrs. Schofield was assisted by Mrs. Harry Robinson, and Mrs. J. Roy Campbell. The decorations were in green and white.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Robinson of St. John, have been visiting their son, P. C. Robinson, manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia, at Canning.

* * *

Mrs. W. L. Harding gave a very enjoyable at home at her residence in Carleton yesterday.

* * *

Miss Eva Fraser, of New Glasgow, N. S., who has been the guest of Mrs. H. L. Coombs, returned to her home yesterday.

* * *

Mrs. E. A. Smith, who has been on a visit to Boston, returned yesterday.

* * *

Mrs. L. A. Oldfield, of Ilfracombe, North Devon, sailed for her home by the Virginian on Saturday, after spending the summer with her mother, Mrs. R. B. Weldon, Princess street.

* * *

Mrs. W. L. Hamm left last evening for New York on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Lambord.

* * *

Russel Archibald, of Weymouth, N. S., is spending the winter in St. John at the home of Mayor and Mrs. Sears.

* * *

Mrs. John P. Thomas and Miss Lottie Thomas, of St. John, are visiting Rev. and Mrs. H. E. Thomas, of Moncton.

RAILROADS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

PASSENGER TRAIN SERVICE FROM ST. JOHN.

Effective Oct. 14th., 1906.

Trains Daily Except Sunday—Atlantic Time

DEPARTURES

7.00 A. M. DAY EXPRESS—For Bangor, Portland and Boston; connecting for Fredericton, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock and points North; Presque Isle, Plaster Rock, Edmundston, Etc. Pullman Parlor Car St. John to Boston.

5.05 P. M. FREDERICTON EXPRESS—Making all intermediate stops.

6.05 P. M. EXPRESS—For Montreal and Boston, connecting at Fredericton Junction for Fredericton, and at McAdam Jct., for Woodstock and St. Stephen. At Vanceboro train divides: One section going through to Montreal where connections are made for Ottawa, Toronto, Hamilton, Buffalo, Chicago and St. Paul; and with Western and Pacific Expresses for Winnipeg and Canadian Northwest, Vancouver and all Pacific Coast points. Other section goes through to Boston via Bangor and Portland.

Palace Sleeper and first and second class coaches to Montreal.

Pullman Sleeper and first and second class coaches to Boston.

C. P. Dining Car St. John to Mattawamkeag.

ARRIVALS

8.50 A. M. Fredericton Express.

12.05 P. M. Montreal and Boston Express.

11.15 P. M. Boston Express

C.E.E.USSHER, G. P. Agent, Montreal, P. Q.

W.B.HOWARD, D. P. Agent, St. John, N.B.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

ON AND AFTER SUNDAY, Oct. 14th, 24th, 1906, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted), as follows:

TRAINS LEAVE ST. JOHN.

No. 6—Mixed train to Moncton .. 6.30
No. 2—Express for Halifax, Campbellton, Pt. du Chene and the Sydneys 7.00
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, also Pt. du Chene 19.00
No. 10—Express for Moncton, the Sydneys and Halifax 23.25

TRAINS ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

No. 9—From Halifax, Pictou and the Sydneys.. .... 6.20
No. 7—Express from Sussex.. .. .. 9.00
No. 133—Express from Montreal, Quebec and Pt. du Chene.. .. ..13.45
No. 5—Mixed from Moncton 16.30
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.

CITY TICKET OFFICE, 3 King street, St. John, N. B. Telephone 271.

GEORGE CARVILL, C. T. A.

Intercolonial Railway

Tender—Works at Halifax.

Separate Sealed Tenders, addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside, "Tender for Double-Tracking, Halifax," "Tender for Engine House, Halifax," or "Tender for Pier No. 9, Halifax," as the case may be, will be received up to and including

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3RD, 1906,

for Grading and Double-Tracking the Cotton Factory Branch between the old engine house and the Kempt Road, and for Grading and Track-Laying in the new yard between Kempt Road and Windsor Street, the building of a 36-Stall Engine House, and for the removal and dredging out of Pier No. 9.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of the Terminal Agent at Halifax, N. S., at the office of the Secretary of the Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, Ont., and at the Chief Engineer's Office, Moncton, N. B., at which places forms of tender may be obtained.

All the conditions of the specifications must be complied with.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., Oct. 16th, 1906.
20-10-t nov 2

EASTERN STEAMSHIP COMPANY

INTERNATIONAL DIVISION.

WINTER REDUCED RATES

Effective to May 1, 1907.

St. John to Portland $3.00.

St. John to Boston $3.50.

Steamers leave St. John at 8 a. m., Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for Lubec, Eastport, Portland and Boston.

RETURNING

From Boston at 9 a.m., via. Portland, Eastport and Lubec, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

All cargo, except live stock, via. the steamers of this company, is insured against fire and marine risk.

W. G. LEE, Agent, St. John, N. B.

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.