

## A. T. McMURRAY, D. M. D.

Office Hours 9 to 5.

Dentistry in all its modern branches. Special attention given to the care of children's teeth.

Patients living outside the city can make appointments by mail, and thus do away with an unnecessary delay.

By the use of our improved Electric Light, appointments can be made for any evening.

Lady in attendance. Phone 93

## INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Sunday, October 13th 1907 trains will run daily (Sunday excepted), as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE FREDERICTON.

No. 303 Mixed for Campbellton, Moncton, St. John and Halifax.....5.45  
No. 301 Express for Montreal, Chatham, Loggieville.....18.30  
No. 323 Suburban for Marysville.....16.20  
No. 317 Suburban for Marysville.....6.18  
No. 321 Suburban for Marysville.....11.18  
No. 327 Suburban for Marysville.....18.40  
No. 329 Suburban for Marysville.....21.00

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT

FREDERICTON.

No. 318 Suburban from Marysville.....8.15  
No. 302 Express from Montreal, Quebec, Chatham and Loggieville.....13.05  
No. 322 Suburban from Marysville.....13.45  
No. 326 Suburban from Marysville.....18.20  
No. 304 Mixed from Chatham Junction, Chatham and Loggieville.....18.50  
No. 328 Suburban from Marysville.....19.15  
All trains are run by Atlantic Standard time. Twenty-four hour rotation. 24.00 o'clock is midnight. Moncton, N. B., Oct. 10th, 1907.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Passenger Train Service From Fredericton, Atlantic Time—Effective Oct. 13th, 1907.

## DEPARTURES.

2.25 a. m., EXPRESS for St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock and points north; Fort Fairfield, Caribou, Presque Isle, Plaster Rock and Edmundston, Bangor, Portland and Boston.

2.00 a. m. MIXED, via Gibson branch, for Woodstock and north; Presque Isle, Plaster Rock, Edmundston and leave St. Mary's at 8.30 a. m.

2.50 a. m. EXPRESS for Fredericton Junction, connecting with Atlantic express for St. John and points east.

2.50 p. m. MIXED for Fredericton Junction, connecting with short line express for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and with Imperial Limited and Pacific expresses from Montreal for the west, north west, and Pacific coast; also connects for Vancouver, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc., St. Stephen and Woodstock.

3.00 p. m. EXPRESS for St. John and points east.

## ARRIVALS.

9.20 a. m. From St. John and east.

11.45 a. m. From Montreal and west, Boston, St. Stephen, Woodstock and Houlton.

2.10 p. m. From St. John and east.

2.05 p. m. From Woodstock and points north, via Gibson branch, arrives St. Mary's 8.35 p. m.

10.40 p. m. From Boston, Portland, Bangor, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock and Houlton.

M. B. HOWARD, District Passenger Agent, C. P. Railway, St. John, N. B.

## Fire, Life, Health and Accident Insurance

JASPER A. WINSLOW,

Opp. Normal School,

Queen Street, Fredericton.

## F. St. John Bliss,

BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c

Secretary-Treasurer of York County.

County Court House, Main Entrance

## CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

## GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

## The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## COAL!

## HARD AND SOFT

## COAL

NOW IN STOCK

P. FAPRELL

## CATARRH

## AND DEAFNESS

CAN BE CURED

To convince you we will send you post free, a 25 cent tube of Karn's Australian Catarrh Remedy on ten days' trial. If benefited send us the money. We know our remedy has no equal in curing chronic nasal catarrh, deafness and cold in the head. Write to-day.

The F. E. Karn CO., Limited.

Dept C.

COR. QUEEN & VICTORIA STS. TORONTO, CAN.

## Up-to-date UNDERTAKER

Coffins, Caskets and Funeral Furnishings, Hearse in Connection, Available at all hours. Pictures Framed and Mounted Promptly

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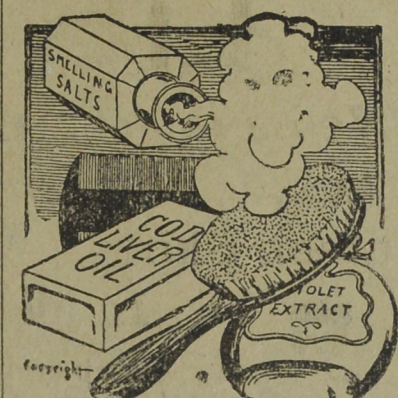
UP TOWN OPP BANK OF MONTREAL

## JOHN G. ADAMS,

THE LEADING UNDERTAKER.

Prompt and careful attention to all orders. The only complete line of Funeral Furnishings in the City and the best Equipment.

Down Town. Next above Queen Hotel, Phone 26.



WHEN OUR BARGAINS ARE EXHAUSTED

you will say with the others that you have seen some of the cheapest selling of

STANDARD MEDICINES, TOILET ARTICLES, ETC.,

that you ever saw.

But really there is no "give out" to our bargains. Things sold today are immediately replaced by others just as good and just as cheap. Low prices perch upon great value at all times.

## Alonzo Staples, The Herald Office.

York Street Drug Store.

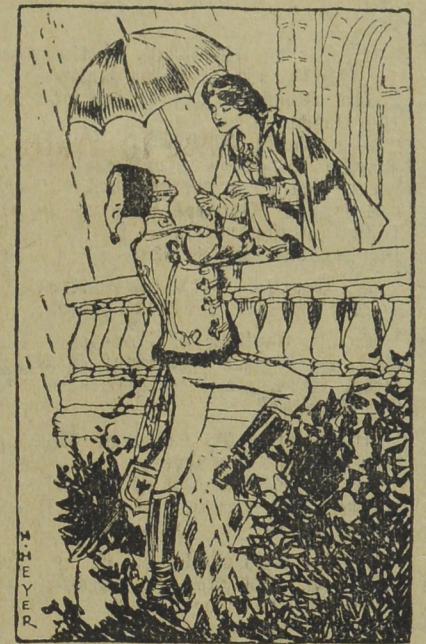
## Beverly of Graustark

By GEORGE BARR M'CUTCHEON, Author of "Graustark"

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(Continued.)

"I couldn't help it," she was whispering to herself between joy and shame. Glancing instinctively out toward the solitary lamp, she saw two men standing in its light. One of them was General Marlanx; the other she knew to be the spy that watched Baldos. Her heart sank like lead when she saw that the two were peering intently toward the balcony where she stood and where Baldos had clung but a moment before.



"I should die if any one saw you here."

## CHAPTER XXII.

SHE shrank back with a great dread in her heart. Marlanx, of all men! Why was he in the park at this hour of the night? There could be but one answer, and the very thought of it almost suffocated her. He was drawing the net with his own hands, he was spying with his own eyes. For a full minute it seemed to her that her heart would stop beating. How long had he been standing there? What had he seen or heard? Involuntarily she peered over the rail for a glimpse of Baldos. He had gone out into the darkness, missing the men at the lamp post either by choice or through pure good fortune. A throb of thankfulness assailed her heart. She was not thinking of her position, but of his.

Again she drew stealthily away from the rail, possessed of a ridiculous feeling that her form was as plain to the vision as if it were broad daylight. The tread of a man impelled her to glance below once more before fleeing to her room. Marlanx was coming toward the veranda. She fled swiftly, pausing at the window to lower the friendly but forgotten umbrella. From below came the sibilant hiss of a man seeking to attract her attention. Once more she stopped to listen. The "Hiss!" was repeated, and then her own name was called softly, but imperatively. It was beyond the power of woman to keep from laughing. It struck her as irresistibly funny that the Iron Count should be standing out there in the rain, signaling to her like a lovesick boy. Once she was inside, however, it did not seem so amusing. Still, it gave her an immense amount of satisfaction to slam the windows loudly, as if in pure defiance. Then she closed the blinds, shutting out the night completely.

Turning up the light at her dressing table, she sat down in a state of sudden collapse. For a long time she stared at her face in the mirror. She saw the red of shame and embarrassment mount to her cheeks, and then she covered her eyes with her hands.

"Oh, what a fool you've been!" she half sobbed, shrinking from the mirror as if it were an accuser.

She prepared for bed with frantic haste. Just as she was about to scramble in and hide her face in the pillows a shocking thought came to her. The next instant she was at the windows, and the slats were closed with a rattle like a volley of firearms. Then she jumped into bed. She wondered if the windows were locked. Out she sprang again like a flash, and her little bare feet scurried across the room, first to the curtains and then to the door.

"Now I reckon I'm safe," she murmured a moment later, again getting into bed. "I love to go to sleep with the rain pattering outside like that. Oh, dear, I'm so sorry he has to walk all night in this rain. Poor fellow! I wonder where he is now. Goodness! It's raining cats and dogs!"

But in spite of the rain she could not go to sleep. Vague fears began to take possession of her. Something dreadful told her that Count Marlanx was on the balcony and at her window, notwithstanding the rainpour. The fear became oppressive, maddening. She felt the man's presence almost as strongly as if he were in plain view. He was there; she knew it.

The little revolver that had served her so valiantly at the Inn of the Hawk and Raven lay upon a stool near the bedside every night. Consumed by the fear that the window might open slowly at any moment she reached forth and clutched the weapon. Then she shrank back in the bed, her eyes fixed

upon the dark space across the room. For hours she shivered and waited for the window to open, dozing away time and again, only to come back to wakefulness with a start.

The next morning she confessed to herself that her fears had been silly. Her first act after breakfasting alone in her room was to seek out Colonel Quinnox, commander of the castle guard. In her mind she was greatly troubled over the fate of the bold visitor of the night before. There was a warm, red glow in her face and a quick beat in her heart as she crossed the parade ground. Vagabond though he was he had conquered where princes had failed. Her better judgment told her that she could be nothing to this debonair knight of the road, yet her heart stubbornly resisted all the arguments that her reason put forth.

Colonel Quinnox was pleasant, but he could give Beverly no promise of leniency in regard to Baldos. Instructions had come to him from General Marlanx, and he could not set them aside at will. Her plea that he might once more be assigned to old time duties found the colonel regrettably obdurate. Baldos could not ride with her again until Marlanx withdrew the order which now obtained. Beverly swallowed her pride and resentment diplomatically, smiled her sweetest upon the distressed colonel and marched defiantly back to the castle. Down in her rebellious, insulted heart she was concocting all sorts of plans for revenge. Chief among them was the terrible overthrow of the Iron Count. Her wide scope of vengeance even contemplated the destruction of Graustark if her end could be obtained in no other way.

Full of these bittersweet thoughts, she came to the castle doors before she saw who was waiting for her upon the great veranda. As she mounted the steps, a preoccupied frown upon her fair brow, General Marlanx, lean, crafty and confident, advanced to greet her. The early hour was responsible for the bright solitude which marked the place. But few signs of life were in evidence about the castle.

She stopped with a sharp exclamation of surprise. Then scorn and indignation rushed in to fill the place of astonishment. She faced the smiling old man with anger in her eyes.

"Good morning," he said, extending his hand, which she did not see. She was wondering how much he had seen and heard at midnight.

"I thought the troops were massing this morning," she said coldly. "Don't you mass too?"

"There is time enough for that, my dear. I came to have a talk with you in private," he said meaningly.

"It is sufficiently private here, Count Marlanx. What have you to say to me?"

"I want to talk about last night. You were very reckless to do what you did."

"Oh, you were playing the spy, then?" she asked scornfully.

"An involuntary observer, believe me—and a jealous one. I had hoped to win the affections of an innocent girl. What I saw last night shocked me beyond expression."

"Well, you shouldn't have looked," she retorted, tossing her chin, and the red feather in her hat bobbed angrily.

"I am surprised that one as clever as you are could have carried on an amour so incautiously," he said blandly.

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that I saw everything that occurred."

"Well, I'm not ashamed of it," obstinately. "Goodby, Count Marlanx."

"One moment, please. I cannot let you off so easily. What right had you to take that man into your room, a place sacred in the palace of Graustark? Answer me, Miss Calhoun."

Beverly drew back in horror and bewilderment.

"Into my room?" she gasped.

"Let us waste no time in subterfuge. I saw him come from your window, and I saw all that passed between you in the balcony. Love's eyes are keen. What occurred in your chamber I can only—"

"Stop! How dare you say such a thing to me?" she fiercely cried. "You miserable coward! You know he was not in my room. Take it back—take back every word of that lie!" She was white with passion, cold with terror.

"Bah! This is childish. I am not the only one who saw him, my dear. He was in your room—you were in his arms. It's useless to deny it. And to think that I have spared him from death to have it come to this! You need not look so horrified. Your secret is safe with me. I come to make terms with you. My silence in exchange for your beauty. It's worth it to you. One word from me, you are disgraced and Baldos dies. Come, my fair lady, give me your promise. It's a good bargain for both."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

She Sidestepped.

He—Do you think your father will object to my suit? She—I don't see why he should. He himself wears one almost as bad.

## EVERYWHERE NOW

## Simple Home-Made Treatment said to Overcome Rheumatism.

When an eminent authority announced the fact that he had found a new way to treat that dread disease, Rheumatism, with just common every-day drugs, found in any drug store, the physicians were slow indeed to attach much importance to his claims. This was only a few months ago. Today nearly every newspaper in the country is announcing it and the splendid results achieved. It is so simple that any one can prepare it at home at small cost. It is made up as follows: Get from any good prescription pharmacy Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Ka'gon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Mix by shaking in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime. These are all simple ingredients, making an absolutely harmless home remedy at little cost.

Rheumatism, as every one knows, is a symptom of deranged kidneys. It is a condition produced by the failure of the kidneys to properly filter or strain from the blood the uric acid and other matter, which is not excreted, either in the urine or through the skin pores, remains in the blood, decomposes and forms about the joints and muscles, causing the untold suffering and deformity of rheumatism.

This prescription is said to be a splendid healing, cleansing and invigorating tonic to the kidneys, and gives almost immediate relief in all forms of bladder and urinary troubles and backache.

Peggy—Now, will you listen to me while I tell you the plain truth, Reggy?

Reggy—I'm all ears, Peggy.

Peggy—That's just what I was going to say—only I was going to put it differently.

## BE A STRONG MAN.

Increase your vitality and nerve energy, restore vim and force to your overworked body. Ferrozone will do this as it did for Walter Wood of Beaufort, N. B., who writes: "I can say Ferrozone has given me a new lease of life. A year ago I suffered so from nervous exhaustion I was scarcely able to drag myself around. My appetite was gone—I had no color or ambition and felt used up. One box of Ferrozone started me back to health. I took a number of boxes and my health was completely restored." For men who are tired, pale, nervous and thin-blooded nothing compares with Ferrozone, 50c. per box at all dealers.

## WATCH THE STOMACH.

**HAVE YOU ANY OF THESE SYMPTOMS?** If you have either variable appetite, a faint gnawing feeling at the pit of the stomach, unsatisfied hunger, a loathing of food, rising and souring of food, a painful lead at the pit of the stomach, choking sensations in the throat, headache and dullness of spirits, and constipated bowels with alternate diarrhoea, are you gloomy and miserable?

constipated bowels with alternate diarrhoea, are you gloomy and miserable?

## THEN YOU ARE A DYSPEPTIC.

The cure is careful diet, slow eating, thoroughly chewing the food; avoid drinking at meals.

Keep regular habits, shun stimulants, tone the digestive powers and regulate the stomach and bowels with Burdock Blood Bitters. It has cured the worst forms of dyspepsia, even of twenty-five years duration. Mrs. Geo. Parks, Cooper, Ont., was cured; she writes: "I have used Burdock Blood Bitters and find that few medicines can give such great relief in dyspepsia and stomach troubles. I was troubled for a number of years with dyspepsia and could get no relief until I tried B.B.B. It helped me right away and I think it a wonderful remedy. I would recommend it to all sufferers from dyspepsia."

For sale at all Druggists and Dealers.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

BETWEEN

Montreal and Vancouver

## "WESTERN EXPRESS"

To Calgary

Leaves Montreal Daily at 10.10 Coaches and Palace Sleepers. Tour Sleepers Sun., Mon. and Thurs.

## "PACIFIC EXPRESS"

To Vancouver.

Leaves Montreal Daily at 10.10 p.m. Coaches and Palace Sleepers. Tour Sleepers Tues., Wed., Fri. and Sat.

NEW LINE TO SPOKANE, WASH., and PORTLAND. Leaves Montreal at 10.10 p.m.

via Canadian Pacific, Crowmest Branch, Kingsgate and Spokane-International Rys., connecting at Spokane with the Oregon Rd. & Nav. Co. for local stations, Portland, Ore. and all Pacific Coast Points South of Portland.

## VISIT BANFF

The Canadian Winter Resort. Sanitarium Hotel Open for Guests.

W. B. HOWARD, D. P. A., C. P. R. ST. JOHN, N. B.