

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, June 16th, 1907, trains will run daily (Sundays excepted), as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE FREDERICTON.

No. 303 Mixed for Campbellton, Moncton, St. John and Halifax 5.00
No. 301 Express for Montreal, Chatham, Loggieville 18.30
No. 317 Suburban for Marysville 6.15
No. 321 Suburban for Marysville 11.15
No. 323 Suburban for Marysville 16.15
No. 327 Suburban for Marysville 18.50
No. 329 Suburban for Marysville 21.30

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON.

No. 318 Suburban from Marysville 8.16
No. 302 Express from Montreal, Quebec, Chatham and Loggieville 12.05
No. 322 Suburban from Marysville 13.25
No. 326 Suburban from Marysville 18.20
No. 304 Mixed from Chatham Junction, Chatham and Loggieville 16.30
No. 328 Suburban from Marysville 19.25
All trains are run by Atlantic Standard time. Twenty-four hour rotation. 24.00 o'clock is midnight Moncton, N. B., June 12th, 1907.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Passenger Train service from Fredericton Effective June 2nd, 1907 Atlantic Time.

DEPARTURES.

4.20 a. m. Express for St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock and points North; Edmundston, Riviere du Loup and Quebec; Bangor, Portland, Boston.
7.40 a. m. Mixed - Via Gibson Branch for Woodstock and North; Presque Isle, Edmundston, Riviere du Loup and Quebec. Leaves St. Marys at 8.20 a. m.
9.20 a. m. Express for Fredericton Junction, connecting with Atlantic Express for St. John and points East.
4.30 p. m. Mixed for Fredericton Junction, connecting with Stort Line, express for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and with Imperial Limited and Pacific Express from Montreal for the West, Northwest and Pacific Coast; also connects for Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston etc., St. Stephen (St. Andrews after July 1st) and Woodstock.
9.00 p. m. Express for St. John and points East.

ARRIVALS.

9.00 a. m. From St. John and East.
11.20 a. m. From Boston, Montreal, St. Stephen (St. Andrews after July 1st) Woodstock and Houlton.
4.35 p. m. From St. John and East.
9.15 p. m. From Woodstock and points North, via Gibson Branch. Arrives at St. Marys, 8.40 p. m.
10.40 p. m. From Boston, Portland, Bangor, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock and Houlton.

W. B. HOWARD,
District Passenger Agent,
St. John.
WM. STITT,
General Passenger Agent,
Montreal, P. Q.

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

STOP, WOMEN!

AND CONSIDER THE ALL-IMPORTANT FACT



That in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private life to a woman—a woman whose experience with women's diseases covers twenty-five years. The present Mrs. Pinkham is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, and for many years under her direction, and since her decease, her advice has been freely given to sick women.

Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing full well that they ought to have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty impels them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probably examinations of even their family physician. It is unnecessary. Without money or price you can consult a woman whose knowledge from actual experience is great.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation:

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good-will, and her advice has relieved thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.—Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Following we publish two letters from a woman who accepted this invitation. Note the result.

First letter.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"For eight years I have suffered something terrible every month. The pains are excruciating and I can hardly stand them. My doctor says I have a severe female trouble, and I must go through an operation if I want to get well. I do not want to submit to it if I can possibly help it. Please tell me what to do. I hope you can relieve me."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, 59th and E. Capitol Sts., Washington, D. C.

Second letter.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"After following carefully your advice, and taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I am very anxious to send you

my testimonial, that others may know the value and what you have done for me.

"As you know, I wrote you that my doctor said I must have an operation or I could not live. I then wrote you, telling you my ailments. I followed your advice and am entirely well. I can walk miles without an ache or a pain, and I owe my life to you and to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I wish every suffering woman would read this testimonial and realize the value of writing to you and your remedy."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, 59th and E. Capitol Sts., Washington, D. C.

When a medicine has been successful in restoring to health so many women whose testimony is so unquestionable, you cannot well say, without trying it, "I do not believe it will help me." If you are ill, don't hesitate to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for special advice—it is free and always helpful.

Enthusiastic Amateur Sailor—Let go that jib sheet!
Unenthusiastic "Landlubber" (who has been decoyed into acting crew)—I'm not touching the beastly thing!—Punch.

The Council for the Defence—I uphold that a tomato, however well aimed, could not have caused such a black eye.
The Plaintiff—But it were in a tin, yer Honor.—London Sketch.

Up-to-date UNDERTAKER

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

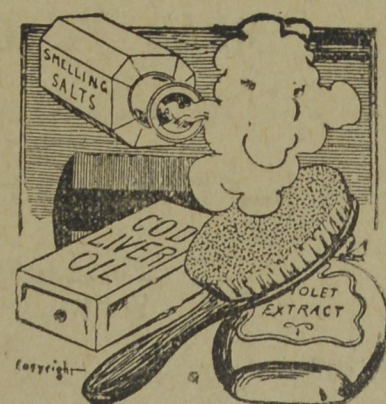
Geo. W. Adams,
UP TOWN OPP BANK OF MONTREAL

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.



Wedding

Cake

Boxes

AT

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.)

Surely here was a careless tree lance upon whom life weighed lightly, while death "stood afar off" and despaired. The light of the fire brought his gleaming face into bold relief, for his hat was off. Black and thick was his hair, rumpled and apparently uncared for. The face was lean, smooth and strong, with a devil-may-care curve at the corners of the mouth. Beverly found herself lamenting the fact that such an interesting face should be marred by an ugly black patch, covering she knew not what manner of defect. As for the rest of them, they were a grim company. Some were young and beardless, others were old and grizzled, but all were active, alert and strong. The leader appeared to be the only one in the party who could speak and understand the English language. As Beverly sat and watched his virile, mocking face and studied his graceful movements she found herself wondering how an ignorant, homeless wanderer in the hills could be so poetic and so cultured as this fellow seemed to be.

Three or four men, who were unmistakably of a lower order than their companions, set about preparing a supper. Others unbuckled the tired horses and led them off toward the river. Two dashing young fellows carried the seat cushions under the rocky canopy and constructed an elaborate couch for the "princess." The chief, with his own hands, soon began the construction of a small chamber in this particular corner of the cave near the opening. The walls of the chamber were formed of carriage robes and blankets, cloaks and oak branches.

"The guest chamber, your highness," he said, approaching her with a smile at the conclusion of his work.

"It has been most interesting to watch you," she said, rising.

"And it has been a delight to interest you," he responded. "You will find seclusion there, and you need see none of us until it pleases you."

She looked him fairly in the eye for a moment and then impulsively extended her hand. He clasped it warmly, but not without some show of surprise.

"I am trusting you implicitly," she said.

"The knave is glorified," was his simple rejoinder. He conducted her to the improvised bedchamber, Aunt Fanny following with loyal but uncertain tread. "I regret, your highness, that the conveniences are so few. We have no landlady except Mother Earth, no waiters, no porters, no maids, in the Inn of the Hawk and Raven. This being a men's hotel, the baths are on the river front. I am having water brought to your apartments, however, but it is with deepest shame and sorrow that I confess we have no towels." She laughed so heartily that his face brightened perceptibly, while the faces of his men turned in their direction as though by concert.

"It is a typical mountain resort, then," she said. "I think I can manage very well if you will fetch my bags to my room, sir."

"By the way, will you have dinner served in your room?" very good humoredly.

"If you don't mind, I'd like to eat in the public dining room," said she. A few minutes later Beverly was sitting upon one of her small trunks, and Aunt Fanny was laboriously brushing her dark hair.

"It's very jolly being a princess," murmured Miss Calhoun. She had bathed her face in one of the leather buckets from the coach, and the dust of the road had been brushed away by the vigorous lady in waiting.

"Yaas, ma'am, Miss-yo' highness, hit's monstrous fine fo' yo', but whar is Ah goin' to sleep? Out yondah wif all dose sculawags?" said Aunt Fanny rebelliously.

"You shall have a bed in here, Aunt Fanny," said Beverly.

"Dey's de queeres' lot o' tramps Ah eveh did see, an' Ah wouldn't trust 'em as fer as Ah could heave a brick house."

"But the leader is such a very courteous gentleman," remonstrated Beverly.

"Yaas, ma'am; he mussa came f'm Gawgia or Kaintuck," was Aunt Fanny's sincere compliment.

The pseudo princess dined with the vagabonds that night. She sat on the log beside the tall leader and ate heartily of the broth and broiled goat meat, the grapes and the nuts, and drank of the spring water, which took the place of wine and coffee and cordial. It was a strange supper amid strange environments, but she enjoyed it as she had never before enjoyed a meal. The air was full of romance and danger, and her imagination was enthralled. Everything was so new and unreal that she scarcely could believe herself awake. The world seemed to have gone back to the days of Robin Hood and his merry men.

"You fare well at the Inn of the Hawk and Raven," she said to him, her voice tremulous with excitement. He looked merrily at her for a moment and then smiled naively.

"It is the first wholesome meal we have had in two days," he replied.

"You don't mean it!"

"Yes. We were lucky with the guns

you. I was glad to see that you, for we are better prepared to entertain royalty today than at any time since I have been in the hills of Graustark."

"Then you have not always lived in Graustark?"

"Alas, no, your highness. I have lived elsewhere."

"But you were born in the principality?"

"I am a subject of its princess in heart from this day forth, but not by birth or condition. I am a native of the vast domain known to a few of us as Circumstance," and he smiled rather recklessly.

"You are a poet, a delicious poet," cried Beverly, forgetting herself in her enthusiasm.

"Perhaps that is why I am hungry and unshorn. It had not occurred to me in that light. When you are ready to retire, your highness," he said, abruptly rising, "we shall be pleased to consider the Inn of the Hawk and Raven closed for the night. Having feasted well, we should sleep well. We have a hard day before us. With your consent, I shall place my couch of grass near your door. I am the porter. You have but to call if anything is desired."

She was tired, but she would have sat up all night rather than miss any of the strange romance that had been thrust upon her. But Sir Redfeather's suggestion savored of a command, and she reluctantly made her way to the flapping blanket that marked the entrance to the bedchamber. He drew the curtain aside, swung his hat low and muttered a soft good night.

"May your highness' dreams be pleasant ones," he said.

"Thank you," said she, and the curtain dropped imperceptibly. "That was very cool of him, I must say," she added as she looked at the wavering door.

When she went to sleep she never knew. She was certain that her eyes were rebellious for a long time and that she wondered how her gray dress would look after she had slept in it all night. She heard low singing as if in the distance, but after awhile the stillness became so intense that its pressure almost suffocated her. The rush of the river grew louder and louder, and there was a swishing sound that died in her ears almost as she wondered what it meant. Her last waking thoughts were of the "black patch" poet. Was he lying near the door?

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Investors

desiring to know the truth regarding any investment they have made or are about to make in any Canadian mining company should write to the Inquiry Department of The Canadian Mining News and they will receive without charge prompt and reliable information and advice. This paper is the recognized mining organ of Canada, containing all news pertaining to Cobalt and Larder Lake companies and mines. Subscription \$1.00 per year. A sample copy of The Canadian Mining News will be mailed FREE to any address for the asking. Address THE CANADIAN MINING NEWS, 5th Floor Traders Bank Bldg., Toronto, Can.

DR. F. W. BARBOUR.

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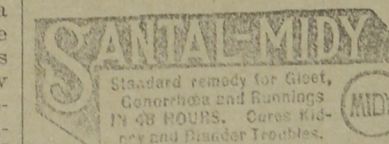
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On farms and city properties on easy terms. Lowest interest rates to desirable applicants.

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Barristers-at-Law

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SANTAL MIDY
Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhea and Fluoritis. Cures in 48 hours. Cures without pain or danger. Circular sent on request.

MEN AND WOMEN.

Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammation, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles for \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

WHEN APPETITE FAILS

It is because your food does not digest properly. Your stomach, liver and bowels need strengthening. Don't neglect the danger-signal.

TAKE MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP

Price 60 cts. per bottle. Sold Everywhere. A. J. WHITE & CO., MONTREAL.

He—I hear that George and Kitty have made up their quarrel. She—Only temporarily. They are going to be married soon.

TIMOTHY

AND CLOVER

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G. T. WHELPLEY'S.

Timothy Seed. Red Alsike

and Long Late Clover Seed.

A Large Variety of Garden Seeds, Potato Onions,

and Onion Setts, all fresh

New seeds.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Alterations, &c., Military Stores Building, St. John, N. B.," will be received at this office until Tuesday, October 8th, 1907, inclusively, for alterations and additions to the Military Stores Building at St. John, N. B., according to plans and specifications to be seen at the office of D. H. Waterbury, Esq., Custom House, St. John, N. B., and at the Department of Public Works.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied and signed with the actual signatures of tenderers.

An accepted check on a chartered bank payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works equal to ten per cent. of the amount of the tender must accompany each tender. The check will be forfeited if the person tendering declines the contract or fails to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non-appearance of tender.

The department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By Order, FRED. GELINAS, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, September 18, 1907.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department. Sept. 24 d3i.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Portland and Boston

EXCURSIONS

Via THE ALL RAIL LINE

on Sale Daily until

OCTOBER 16TH, 1907

Good for Return thirty days from date of issue.

FROM FREDERICTON

TO BOSTON AND RETURN, \$10.75

EQUALLY LOW RATES FROM OTHER POINTS.

SPECIAL LOW RATES

one-way second class

To British Columbia and Pacific Coast Points

NOW ON SALE.

HOMESEKERS EXCURSIONS

OCTOBER 9TH AND 23RD.

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FRED B. EDGECOMBE, Fredericton, N. B.

or write W. B. HOWARD, D. P. A., C. P. R. St. John.