

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.	6.10
No. 321 Suburban for Marysville.	11.10
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.

6.25 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.

8.00 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.

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

5.50 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.

9.00 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.

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

9.05 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.

W. 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

A Dainty Sandwich.

A very pleasant and healthy variation of the meat, jam, egg or lettuce sandwich can be made with the assistance of the nutritious currant. Take a teaspoonful of currants and rub them in a cloth; then butter rather thickly some thin slices of bread. Cover the buttered bread all over with currants, sift a very little castor sugar over them and make into sandwiches. This satisfying little novelty is wonderfully appreciated and will not fail to delight the children.

To turn out a hot pudding plunge the mold or bag into cold water for thirty seconds. If it is a cold pudding, a jelly or blancmange, dip it for an instant in very hot water. If ice cream refuses to leave a mold after being loosened with a knife, wrap for an instant around the mold a cloth wrung from boiling hot water.

To clean zinc dip a piece of flannel in paraffin and with it well rub the zinc, which should then be washed with hot water and soap to remove the smell of the oil and polished with a dry cloth.

A Homemade Weather Glass.

A very reliable weather glass can be made out of such simple materials as an empty salad oil bottle and a quart fruit jar. Having procured these articles, pour sufficient water into the jar so that it covers the mouth of the bottle when the latter is inserted into the former. In fine weather it will be found that the water will rise into the bottle, but will fall back into the jar when wet weather is due. Though the idea of this quaint homemade barometer is not new, it is quite reliable.

A Poor Artist.

Patience—Do you know Jules, the artist?
Patrice—Yes, but I don't like him.
"Why not?"
"Oh, I like a man who can look you in the eye."
"Can't he?"
"Why, he can't even paint a picture of a person who can look you in the eye!"

Probably.

Dupont—I think your son will be celebrated if he lives long enough.
Durand—In what way?
Dupont—Why, for his great age.

MAILS CLOSING

In effect, October 1, 1906.

6 a.m.—For St. John, etc., St. Stephen and Charlotte Co., Carleton, Victoria and Madawaska Counties, and United States.

7.00 a.m.—Woodstock and Gibson Branch Stations, daily.

WAY MAILS—East Side St. John River.

7.00 a. m.—For Keswick Ridge, Southampton, etc., Mondays and Thursdays.

West Side St. John River.

7.00 a. m.—For Springhill, Kingsclear, Prince William, etc., Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

6.30 a.m.—St. John River via Steamer—For Oromocto, Sheffield, Gagetown, etc.

9.15 a.m.—St. John, etc., C. P. Railway stations, East, Nova Scotia and P. E. Island.

10 a. m.—For St. Mary's Ferry, Gibson and Marysville.

WAY MAILS.

2 p.m.—For Nashwaakia and St. Mary's Ferry, daily, Nasonworth, New Maryland, Hanwell, Lower St. Marys and Royal Road. Wednesdays and Saturdays.

4.15 p.m.—For Gibson, Marysville, Boiestown, Doaktown, Blackville, etc., Chatham, and I. C. Railway Stations, north and south.

4.45 p.m.—For St. Stephen, W. Stock, United States, Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa and North West Provinces.

Scotia and P. E. Island

4.50 p.m.—British mails via New York, Mondays and Thursdays.

MAILS RECEIVED.

9.30 a.m.—From St. John, etc., and Nova Scotia.

From Hamtown, Royal Road, etc.

11.00 a.m.—From Nasonworth and New Maryland, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

12.00 noon—From Montreal, Ottawa, Northwest Provinces, etc., and United States.

1.20 p. m.—From I. C. Railway Stations, North Shore and Quebec.

Scotia and P. E. Island.

St. John River via Steamer.

5 p.m.—From Oromocto, Sheffield, Gagetown, etc.

9.05 p.m.—From Woodstock and Gibson Branch Stations, daily.

8.20 p. m.—From Nova Scotia, P. E. Island and St. John.

WAY MAILS

7.50 p. m.—West Side River, St. John—From Meductic, and Way Offices, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

St. John—From Woodstock and Way Offices, Tuesdays and Fridays.

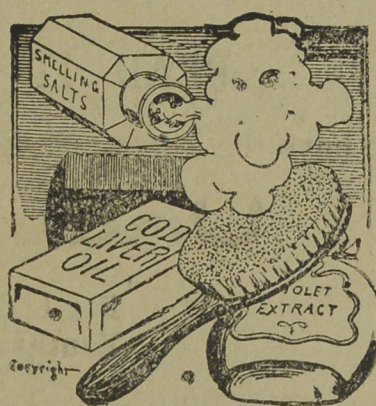
Up-to-date UNDERTAKER

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.)

"I mean that he is no common malefactor, or whatever it may be. Who and what do you suppose he is? I confess that I'm interested in the fellow, and he looks as though one might like him without half trying. Why haven't you dug up his past history, Beverly? You are so keen about him."

"He positively refuses to let me dig," explained Beverly. "I tried, you know, but he—well, he squelched me."

"Well, after all is said and done, he caught us peeping today, and I am filled with shame," said the princess. "It doesn't matter who he is, he must certainly have a most unflattering opinion as to what we are."

"And he is sure to know us sooner or later," said the young countess, momentarily serious.

"Oh, if it ever comes to that I shall be in a splendid position to explain it all to him," said Beverly. "Don't you see, I'll have to do a lot of explaining myself?"

"Baron Dangloss" announced the

guard of the upper hall, throwing open the door for the doughty little chief of police.

"Your highness sent for me?" asked he, advancing after the formal salutation. The princess exhibited genuine amazement.

"I did, Baron Dangloss, but you must have come with the wings of an eagle. It is really not more than three minutes since I gave the order to Colonel Quinnox. The baron smiled mysteriously, but volunteered no solution. The truth is, he was entering the castle doors as the messenger left them, but he was much too fond of effect to spoil a good situation by explanations. It was a long two miles to his office in the Tower. "Something has just happened that impels me to ask a few questions concerning Baldos, the new guard."

"May I first ask what has happened?" Dangloss was at a loss for the meaning of the general smile that went around.

"It is quite personal and of no consequence. What do you know of him? My curiosity is aroused. Now, be quiet, Beverly. You are as eager to know as the rest of us."

"Well, your highness, I may as well confess that the man is a puzzle to me."

"Let me tell you what the grand duke's secretary says. I have the official notice, but left it in my desk. The runaway son of the grand duke is called Christobal. He is twenty-seven years of age, speaks English fluently, besides French and our own language. It seems that he attended an English college with Prince Danton and some of our own young men who are still in England. Six weeks ago he disappeared from his father's home. At the same time a dozen wild and venturesome retainers left the grand duchy. The party was seen in Vienna a week later, and the young duke boldly announced that he was off to the east to help his friend Danton in the fight for his throne. Going on the theory that Baldos is this same Christobal we have only to provide a reason for his preferring the wilds to the comforts of our cities. In the first place, he knows there is a large reward for his apprehension and he fears our police. In the second place, he does not care to direct the attention of Prince Danton's foes to himself. He missed Danton in the hills and doubtless was lost for weeks, but the true reason for his flight is made plain in the story that was printed recently in Paris and Berlin newspapers. According to them, Christobal rebelled against his father's right to select a wife for him. The grand duke had chosen a noble and wealthy bride, and the son had selected a beautiful girl from the lower walks of life. Father and son quarrelled and neither would give an inch. Christobal would not marry his father's choice, and the grand duke would not sanction his union with the fair plebeian."

"Here Beverly exclaimed proudly: "He doesn't look like the sort of man who could be bullied into marrying anybody if he didn't want to."

"And he strikes me as the sort who would marry any one he set his heart upon having," added the princess, with a taunting glance at Miss Calhoun.

"Umph!" sniffed Beverly defiantly. The baron went on with his narrative, exhibiting signs of excitement.

"To lend color to the matter, Christobal's sweetheart, the daughter of a game warden, was murdered the night before her lover fled. I know nothing of the circumstances attending the crime, but it is my understanding that Christobal is not suspected. It is possible that he is ignorant even now of the girl's fate."

"Well, by the gods, we have a good lot of heroes about us!" exclaimed Lorry.

"But, after all," ventured the Countess Halfont, "Baldos may be none of these men."

"Good heavens, Aunt Yvonne, don't suggest anything so distressing," said Lorry. "He must be one of them."

"I suggest a speedy way of determining the matter," said Anguish. "Let us send for Baldos and ask him point blank who he is. I think it is up to him to clear away the mystery."

birth and wholly so by cultivation. In that he evidently finds a mate in this Baldos."

"Then he really isn't Prince Danton?" cried Beverly, as though a cherished ideal had been shattered.

"Not if we are to believe the tales from the south. Here is another computation, however. There is, as you know, Count Halfont, and perhaps all of you, for that matter, a pretender to the throne of Asphain, the fugitive Prince Frederic. He is described as young, good looking, a scholar and the next thing to a pauper."

"Baldos a mere pretender?" cried Beverly in distress. "Never!"

"At any rate, he is not what he pretends to be," said the baron, with a wise smile.

"Then you think he may be Prince Frederic?" asked Lorry, deeply interested.

"I am inclined to think so, although another complication has arisen. May it please your highness, I am in an amazingly tangled state of mind," admitted the baron, passing his hand over his brow.

"Do you mean that another mysterious prince has come to life?" asked Lorry, her eyes sparkling with interest in the revelations.

"Early this morning a dispatch came to me from the Grand Duke Michael of Rapp-Thorberg, a duchy in western Europe, informing me that the duke's eldest son had fled from home and is known to have come to the far east, possibly to Graustark."

"Great Scott!" exclaimed Anguish. "It never rains but it hails, so here's hail to the princes three."

"We are the Mecca for runaway royalty, it seems," said Count Halfont.

"Go on with the story, Baron Dangloss," cried the princess. "It is like a book."

"A description of the young man accompanies the offer of a large reward for information that may lead to his return home for reconciliation, and—here the baron paused dramatically."

"And what?" interjected Beverly, who could not wait.

"The description fits our friend Baldos perfectly!"

"You don't mean it?" exclaimed Lorry. "Then he may be any one of the three you have mentioned?"

"Let me tell you what the grand duke's secretary says. I have the official notice, but left it in my desk. The runaway son of the grand duke is called Christobal. He is twenty-seven years of age, speaks English fluently, besides French and our own language. It seems that he attended an English college with Prince Danton and some of our own young men who are still in England. Six weeks ago he disappeared from his father's home. At the same time a dozen wild and venturesome retainers left the grand duchy. The party was seen in Vienna a week later, and the young duke boldly announced that he was off to the east to help his friend Danton in the fight for his throne. Going on the theory that Baldos is this same Christobal we have only to provide a reason for his preferring the wilds to the comforts of our cities. In the first place, he knows there is a large reward for his apprehension and he fears our police. In the second place, he does not care to direct the attention of Prince Danton's foes to himself. He missed Danton in the hills and doubtless was lost for weeks, but the true reason for his flight is made plain in the story that was printed recently in Paris and Berlin newspapers. According to them, Christobal rebelled against his father's right to select a wife for him. The grand duke had chosen a noble and wealthy bride, and the son had selected a beautiful girl from the lower walks of life. Father and son quarrelled and neither would give an inch. Christobal would not marry his father's choice, and the grand duke would not sanction his union with the fair plebeian."

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(To be continued.)

A CERTAIN CURE FOR CROUP—USED FOR TEN YEARS WITHOUT A FAIL.

Mr. W. C. Bott, a Star City, Ind. hardware merchant, is enthusiastically in his praise of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. His children have all been subject to croup and he has used this remedy for the last ten years, and though they much feared the croup, his wife and he always felt safe upon retiring when a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy was in the house. His oldest child was subject to severe attacks of croup, but this remedy never failed to effect a speedy cure. He has recommended it to friends and neighbors and all who have used it say that it is unequalled for croup and whooping cough. For sale by all dealers.

Where Do the Cents Go?

Nobody knows what becomes of the millions on millions of cents that are minted annually, the production varying from 25,000,000 to 90,000,000 per annum. They simply vanish from sight and are gone forever. The phenomenon seems strange and is not easily accounted for. People say, "What becomes of all the pins?" That is easily answered. Pins soon corrode, and thus are transformed into nothing that is recognizable. A copper cent, on the other hand, is indestructible, comparatively speaking. But the solution of the problem seems to be that cents are subject to more accidents than any other coins. They change hands ten times as often as dimes, for example, and, being of small value, they are not cared for.

A Brotherly Act.

Admiral Lord Charles Beresford commanded a naval brigade in the Sudan when the British forces were there. One day when the Arabs were making a terrific onrush the admiral's life was saved by a mule which fell dead upon him. When the square had been reformed and the Arabs were repulsed, Lord Charles was rescued. He looked at the mule for a moment and then remarked gratefully, "Now, that poor beast did what I should call a brotherly act."

A Sight.

"Do you know, I saw something remarkable just now," observed a broker to a friend in front of the Stock Exchange in Broad street.

"What was it?"
"I saw no fewer than five leading lawyers of the financial district walk past, and every one of them had his hands in his own pockets."

A Difficulty.

Mistress—Why don't you boil the eggs? Cook—Sure, I've no clock in the kitchen to go by! Mistress—Oh, yes; you have! Cook—What good is it? It's ten minutes fast—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A HARD CASE OVERCOME.

No longer necessary to suffer from muscular rheumatism. Every case can be cured. Ferrozone is unfailingly proved by David Johnston of Ormond, Ont. "My wife was a dreadful sufferer," he writes. "For two years she could scarcely do any work. Her knuckles and joints swelled, causing torture. To get up or down stairs was impossible. She took box after box of Ferrozone and rubbed the sore places with Nerviline. Improvement started and she mended fast. Today she is quite cured and we thank Ferrozone for her recovery." No remedy more popular with doctors than Ferrozone; it does cure, 50c. per box at all dealers.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

THANKSGIVING DAY
Oct. 31st. 1907.

FIRST CLASS ONE WAY FARE

Made to end in 0 or 5.

Good going Oct. 30th and 31st.
Good for return until Nov. 4th, 1907.

To all stations on the System and Detroit, Port Huron, Sault Ste. Marie, and Port Arthur, Ont., and points in Canada east thereof on the G. T. R. and C. P. R. also to points on the Dominion Atlantic, Ivesness Railway and Coal Co., Cumberland Railway and Coal Co., Sydney and Louisburg Railway, Cape Breton Railway, Temiscouata Railway and Prince Edward Island Railway. Oct. 22 d6i.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Thanksgiving Day
ONE FARE

FOR THE ROUND TRIP.

Tickets on sale Oct. 30 & 31
GOOD TO RETURN NOV 4

BETWEEN ALL STATIONS
IN CANADA East of PORT ARTHUR

For full particulars apply to
FRED B. EDGEcombe, Fredericton, N.B.
or W. B. HOWARD, D. P. A.
C. P. R. St. John.