## HERALD, SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1908. THE DAILY

No

USE

For Infants and Children.

MEEN

YOU HAVE A COLD

ALWAYS TARE

Chamberlain's

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IT IS SAFE AND SURE.

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## A. T. MCMURRAY, D. M. D.

Office Hours 9 to 5.

Dentistry in all its modern branch-Special attention given to the

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

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

Eady in attendance. 'Phone 93.



meepted), as follows: FRAINS WILL LEAVE FREDER-ICTON.

. 303 Mixed for Campbellton, Moncton, St. John and Hali-

fax . 301 Express for Montreal, No ville

No. 323 Subruban for Marys-....16.20 Yo. 317 Suburban for Marys-

. 6.15

Fo. 821 Suburban for Marys-

Me. 327 Suburban for Marys-...18.50

Marys-

ville ..... ..... ...... 21.30 TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AR

FREDERICTON

Ro. \$18 Suburban from Marys-E. 802 Express from Montreal, Quebec, Chatham and

Loggu 322 Suburban from Marys-No.

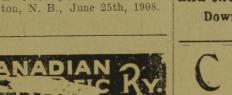
To. 322 Suburban from Marys-

..13.45 18.20

ville .... T. 304 Mixed from Chatham Uunction, Chatham and Log-

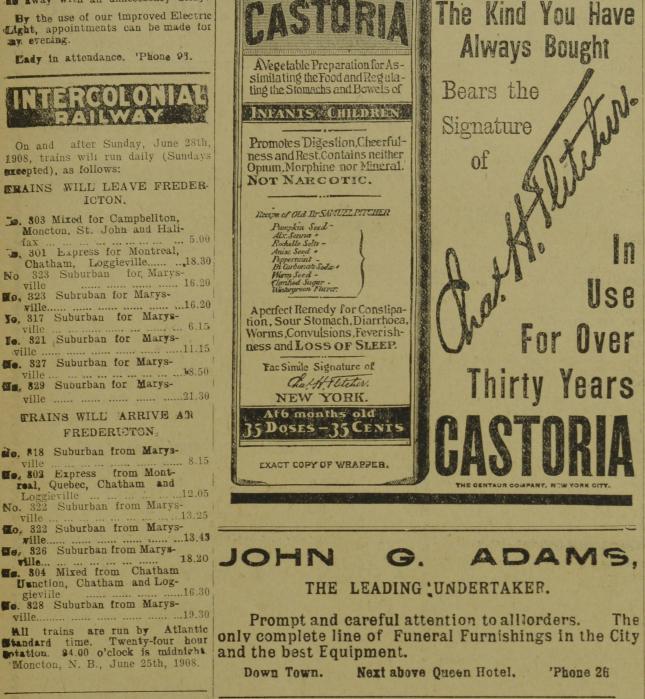
eville To. 328 Suburban from Marys-.. 19.30

ville..... Moncton, N. B., June 25th, 1908.



**Train** Service From Fred-ericton, Atlantic Time-Ef-fective June 14, 1908.

DEPARTURES. 25 a. m., EXPRESS for St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houl-ton, Woodstock and points north; Fort Fairfield, Caribou, Presque isle, Plaster Rock and Edmunds-ton Baser, Portland, and Base ton, Bangor, Portland and Bos-



900 DROPS

" Now in Stock a Large

Supply of Hard and Soft

Coal, price reasonable.



"I don't see why it isn't a wo. tan's

country too. Surely we can take a part in taming it. Yonder on the Oregon is a complete railroad, which will her to him, kissing her softly, fercely, be running from the coast to the mines full upon the lips. For an instant she in a few weeks. Another ship back there has the wire and poles and fixings for a telephone system, which will go up in a night. As to tables d'hote, the face. I saw a real French count in Seattle with a monocle. He's bringing in a restaurant outfit, imported snails and pates de foie gras. All that's wanting terrified eyes; then, holding her like is the chaperon. In my flight from the Ohio I left mine. The sailors caught her. You see, I am not far ahead of schedule."

"What part are you going to take in he. this taming process?" he asked.

a jest. "I herald the coming of the law,"

she said.

afraid of law in this land. We're too new and too far away from things. It puts too much power in too few hands. Heretofore we men up here have had recourse to our courage and our Colts, but we'll have to unbuckle them both when the law comes. I like the court that hasn't any appeal." He laid hand upon his hip.

"The Colts may go, but the courage never will," she broke in.

"Perhaps. But I've heard rumors already of a plot to prostitute the law. In Unalaska a man warned Dextry, with terror in his eye, to beware of it: that beneath the cloak of justice was a drawn dagger whetted for us fellows who own the rich diggings. I don't The think there's any truth in it, but you can't tell."

> "The law is the foundation. There There is nothing here now but disorder."

"There isn't half the disorder you think there is. There weren't any crimes in this country till the tenderfeet arrived. We didn't know what a thief was. If you came to a cabin, you walked in without knocking. The owner filled up the coffeepot and sliced into the bacon; then when he'd started your meal he shook hands and asked your name. It was just the same whether his cache was full or whether he'd packed his few pounds of food 200 miles on his back. That was hoslook pretty small. If there was no er from all quarters. one at home, you ate what you needed. There was but one unpardonable breach law for years, and I want to stay there, hoists arose. where life is just what it was intended to be-a survival of the fittest." His large hands as he gripped the bulwark were tense and corded, while his rich voice issued softly from his it's a wonderful sight" chest with the hint of power unlimited behind it. He stood over her, tall, virile and magnetic. She saw now why he had so joyously hailed the fight of the previous night. To one of his kind it was as salt air to the nostrils. Unconsciously she approached him, drawn by the spell of his strength. "My pleasures are violent, and my hate is mighty bitter in my mouth. What I want, I take. That's been my way in the old life, and I'm too selfish to give it up."

and, taking her in his arms, crushed lay gasping and stunned against his breast; then she tore her fist free and with all her force struck him full in

It was as though she beat upon a stone. With one movement he forced her arm to her side, smiling into her iron, he kissed her again and again upon the mouth, the eyes, the hairand released her.

"I am going to love you, Helen," said

"And may God strike me dead if I She paused long before replying, and ever stop hating you!" she cried, her when she did her answer sounded like voice coming thick and hoarse with passion

Turning, she walked proudly forward toward her cabin, a trim, straight, "The law! Bah! Red tape, a dead haughty figure, and he did not know language and a horde of shysters! I'm that her knees were shaking and weak.

## CHAPTER IV.

OR four days the Santa Maria felt blindly through the white fields, drifting north with the

spring tide that sets through Bering strait, till on the morning of the fifth open water showed to the east. Creeping through, she broke out into the last stage of the long race, amid the cheers of her weary passengers, and the dull jar of her engines made

welcome music to the girl in the deck stateroom. Soon they picked up a mountainous coast which rose steadily into majestic, barren ranges, still white with the melting snows, and at 10 in the evening, under a golden sunset, amid screaming whistles, they anchored in the roadstead of Nome. Before the can't be any progress without it rumble of her chains had ceased or the echo from the fleet's salute had died from the shoreward hills the ship was surrounded by a swarm of tiny craft clamoring about her iron sides, while an officer in cap and gilt climbed the bridge and greeted Captain Stephens. Tugs with trailing lights circled dis-

> creetly about, awaiting the completion of certain formalities. These over, the uniformed gentleman dropped back into his skiff and rowed away. "A clean bill of health, captain!" he

> shouted, saluting the commander.

"Thank ye, sir," roared the sailor, and with that the rowboats swarmed pitality to make your southern article inward piratelike, boarding the steam-

As the master turned he looked down from his bridge to the deck below full of etiquette-to fail to leave dry kin. into the face of Dextry, who had been an intent witness of the meeting. With stage we're coming to-that epoch of unbending dignity Captain Stephens chaos between the death of the old let his left eyelid droop slowly, while and the birth of the new. Frankly, I & boyish grin spread widely over his like the old way best. I love the li- face. Simultaneously orders rang cense of it. I love to wrestle with na- sharp and fast from the bridge, the ture, to snatch and guard and fight for erew broke into feverish life, the creak what I have. I've been beyond the of booms and the clank of donkey

## Making Good.

There is no way of making lasting friends like "Making Good;" and Doctor Pierce's medicines well exemplify this, and their friends, after more than two decades of popularity, are numbered by the hundreds of thousands. They have "made good" and they have not made drunkards.

"made good" and they have not made drunkards. A good, honest, square-deal medicine of known composition is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It still enjoys an im-mense sale, while most of the prepara-tions that have come into prominence in the earlier period of its popularity have "gone by the board" and are never more heard of. There must be some reason for this long-time popularity and that is to be found in its superior merits. When once given a fair trial for weak stomach, or for liver and blood affections, its supe-rior curative qualities are soon manifest; hence it has survived and grown in pop-ular favor, while scores of less meritorions articles have suddenly flashed into favor for a brief period and then been as soon forgotten.

for a brief period and then been as soon forgotten. For a torpid 'liver with its attendant indigestion, dyspepsia, headache, per-haps dizziness, foul breath, nasty coated tongue, with bitter taste, loss of appetite, with distress after eating, nervousness and debility, nothing is so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It's an honest, square-deal medicine with all its ingredients printed on bottle-wrapper - no secret, no hoeus-pocus humbug, therefore don't accept a substitute that the dealer may possibly make a little big-ger profit. Insist on your right to have what you call for. Don't buy Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescrip-tion expecting it to prove a "cure-all." It is only advised for woman's special all-

Don't buy Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescrip-tion expecting it to prove a "cure-all." It is only advised for woman's special all-ments. It makes weak women strong and sick women well. Less advertised thau-some preparations sold for like purposes, its sterling curative virtues still maintain its position in the front ranks, where it stood over two decades ago. As an in-vigorating tonic and strengthening nerv-ine it is unequaled. It won't satisfy those who want "booze," for there is not a drop of alcohol in it.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, the origiand Little Liver Pills, although the first pill of their kind in the market, still lead, and when once tried are ever afterwards in favor. Easy to take as candy-one to three a dose. Much *imitated* but never equaled.





The homesteader is required to per We have Sponges for bath, form the homestead duties under one of the following plans: (1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in (2) A homesteader may, if he so desires, perform the required resi-dence duties, by living on farming land owned solely by him, not less than eighty (80) acres in extent, in the vicinity of his homestead. Joint curvership in land will not meat this ownership in land will not meet this requirement. (3) if the father or mother, (if the father is deceased,) of a homesteader has permanent residence on farming and owned solely by him, not less than eighty (80) acres in extent, in the vicinity of the homestead, or upon a homestead entered for by him on a nonestead entered for by him in the vicinity, such homesteader may perform his own residence duties by living with the father (or mother). (4) The term "vicinity" in the two preceeding paragraphs is defined as meaning not more than nine miles in a direct line, exclusive of the width of read allowness created in width of road allowances crossed in the measurement. (5) A homesteader intending to (d) A nonesteader intending to perform his residence duties in ac-cordance with the above while living with parents or on farming land owned by himself must notify the gent for the district of such intention Six months' notice in writing must be given to the Commissioner of Do-minion Lands, at Ottawa, of inten-

tion to apply for patent. W. W. CORY, Deputy of the Minister of N.B.-Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid

Jan, 20, 2 6mg tat i laintal.

He was gazing out upon the dimly lucent miles of ice, but now he turned toward her and, doing so, touched her warm hand next his on the rail.

She was staring up at him unaffectedly, so close that the faint odor from her, and he felt only her beauty heightened in the dim light, the brush

of her garments and the small, soft hand beneath his. The thrill from the touch of it surged over him, mastered in him.

"What I want, I take," he repeated, and then suddenly he reached forth



"We're here, Miss Stowaway," said Glenister, entering the girl's cabin. "The inspector passed us, and it's time for you to see the magic city. Come,

This was the first time they had been alone since the scene on the after deck, for, besides ignoring Glenister, she had managed that he should not even see her except in Dextry's presence. Although he had ever since been courteous and considerate, she felt the leaping emotions that were hidden within him and longed to leave the ship, to fly from the spell of his personality. Thoughts of him made her writhe, and yet when he was near she could not hate him as she willed. He overpow-

ered her; he would not be hated; he paid no heed to her slights. This very quality reminded her how willingly and unquestioningly he had fought off

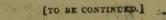
the sailors from the Ohio at a word from her. She knew he would do so again, and more, and it is hard to be bitter to one who would lay down his life for you even though he has offended, particularly when he has the magnetism that sweeps you away from your moorings.

"There's no danger of being seen," he continued. "The crowd's crazy,

he continued. "The crowd's crazy, and, besides, we'll go ashore right away. You must be mad with the con-finement. It's on my nerves too." As they stepped outside the door of an adjacent cabin opened, framing an angular, sharp featured woman, who, catching sight of the girl emerghin, from Glenister's stateroom, paused, with shrewdly narrowed eyes flashing quick, malicious glances from one to the other. They came later to remem-ber with regret this chance encounter, for it was fraught with grave results for them both. "Good evening, Mr. Glenister," the lady said, with acid cordiality. "Howdy, Mrs. Champian?" He moved away. She followed a step, staring at Helen. "Are you going ashore tonight or wait for morning?" "Don't know yet, I'm sure." Then aside to the girl he muttered, "Shake ber; she's spying on us."

aside to the girl he muttered, "Shake her; she's spying on us."

"Who is she?" asked Miss Chester a moment later.





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Status

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tender. The Department does not bind itself to ac-cept the lowest or any tender. By order. R. C. DESROCHERS.

Asst Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, July 15, 1908.

Newspapers will not be paid for this adver-tisement if they insert it without authority from the Department. July 22-di2.



Department of Public Works, Ottawa, July 15, 1908. Newspapersztly

Newspapers will not be paid for this adver-isement if they insert it without authority on the Department. July 20.-d3i.