

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 99.

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.....	11.18
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 station. 24.00 o'clock is midnight. Moncton, N. B., Oct. 10th, 1907.

CANADIAN RAILWAY

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

DEPARTURES.

8.15 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.

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

2.00 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 Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc., St. Stephen and Woodstock.

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

ARRIVALS.

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

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

9.10 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.

W. J. IRVINE, D. D. S.

Special Practitioner's Certificate from Chicago College of Dental Surgery

Artificial Teeth

Inserted in Gold, Aluminum and ordinary Rubber Plates

Crown & Bridge Work

Executed in Gold and Porcelain after latest and best methods

Anesthetics

Local and General applied and administered for Painless Dentistry

OFFICE: CHESTNUT'S BUILDING

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.

JOHN G. ADAMS,

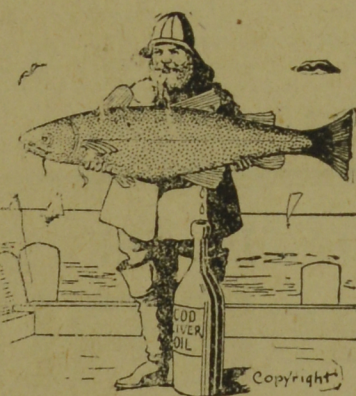
THE LEADING UNDERTAKER.

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.

COAL!**HARD AND SOFT****COAL**

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P. FAPRELL**PURE COD LIVER OIL**

is one of the best if not the very best remedy for loss of flesh and vitality. Our Norwegian Cod Liver Oil at — per bottle is excellent. For those who cannot take the oil in its natural state we have a full line of Emulsions including such well known brands as Scott's, etc. Anything one expects to find in a complete stock of

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

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York Street Drug Store.

DR. F. W. BARBOUR,

SURGEON DENTIST,

President and Prizeman Boston Dental College Class 1891. Registered by Mass. State Board of Legislation. Facilities and experience in all branches of Dentistry. Special attention given to saving aching or aching Young lady in attendance.

PURIFIED BY SUFFERING

BY MARY JANE HOLMES.

(Continued.)

"There was—but please don't ask me now. I can't tell only I was not to blame. Believe me, father, I was not to blame."

"I'll swear to that," was the reply, and father Cameron commenced his walking again, just as Esther came to the door with the morning letters.

There was one from Wilford for Katy, who nervously tore off the envelope and read as follows:

"Will you be sorry when you read this and find that I am gone, that you are free from the husband you do not love—whom, perhaps, you never loved, though I thought you did. I trusted you once, and now I do not blame you as much as I ought, for you are young and easily influenced. You are very susceptible to flattery, as was proven by your career at Saratoga and Newport. I had no suspicion of you then, but now that I know you better, I see that it was not all childish simplicity which made you smile so gracefully upon those who sought your favor. You are a coquette, Katy, and the greater one because of that semblance of artlessness which is the perfection of art. This, however, I might forgive, if I had not learned that another man loved you first and wished to make you his wife, while you, in your secret heart, wish you had known it sooner. Don't deny it, Katy; I saw it in your face when I first told you of Dr. Grant's confession, and I heard it in your voice as well as in your word, when you said 'A life at Linwood would be perfect rest compared with this.' That hurt me cruelly, Katy. I did not deserve it from one for whom I have done and borne so much, and it was the final cause of my leaving you, for I am going to Washington to enroll myself in the service of my country. You will be happier without me for a while, and perhaps when I return, Linwood will not look quite the little paradise it does now."

"I might reproach you with having telegraphed to Dr. Grant about that miserable Geneva affair which you had not discretion enough to keep to yourself. Few men would care to have their wives send for a former lover in their absence and ask that lover to take them away. Your saintly cousin, good as he is, cannot wonder at my vexation, or blame me greatly for going away. Perhaps he will offer you comfort, both religious and otherwise; but if you ever wish me to return, avoid him as you would shun a deadly poison. Until I countermand the order, I wish you to remain in the house which I bought for you. Helen and your mother both may live with you, while father will have a general oversight of your affairs; I shall send him a line to that effect."

"Your Disappointed Husband."

This was the letter, and there was perfect silence while Katy read it through. Mr. Cameron never taking his eyes from her face, which turned first white, then red, then spotted, and finally took a leaden hue as Katy ran over the lines, comprehending the truth as she read, and when the letter was finished, lifting her dry, tearful eyes to Father Cameron, and whispering to herself: "Deserted!"

She let him read the letter, and when he had finished, explained the parts he did not understand, telling him now what Morris had confessed—telling him too that in her first sorrow, when life and sense seemed reeling, she had sent for Dr. Grant, knowing she could trust him and be right in doing whatever he advised.

"Why did you say you sent for him—that is, what was the special reason?" Mr. Cameron asked, and Katy told him her belief that Geneva was living—that it was she who made the bride trousseau for Wilford's second wife, she who nursed his child until it died, giving to it her own name, arraying it for the grave, and then leaving before the father came.

"I never told Wilford," Katy said. "I felt as if I would rather be should not know it yet. Perhaps I was wrong, but if so, I have been terribly punished."

Mr. Cameron could not look upon the woman who stood before him, so helpless and stricken in her desolation, and believe her wrong in anything. The guilt lay in another direction, and when, as the terrible reality that she was indeed a deserted wife came rushing over Katy, she tottered toward him for help; he stretched his arms out for her, and taking the shivering figure in them, laid it upon the sofa as gently, as kindly, as Wilford had ever touched it in his most loving days.

Katy did not faint nor weep. She was past all that; but her face was like a piece of marble, and her eyes were like those of the hunted fawn when the chase is at its height, and escape impossible.

"Wilford will come back, of course," the father said, "but that does not help us now. What the plague—who is ringing that bell enough to break the wife?" he added, as a sharp, rapid ring echoed through the house, and was answered by Esther. "It's my wife," he continued, as he caught the sound of her voice in the hall.

"You stay here while I meet her first alone," he said, "and then, raising his voice, he said: 'Come!'"

Katy tried to protest, but he was half way down the stairs, and in a moment more was with his wife, who, impatient at his long delay, had come herself, armed and equipped, to ensure Katy on the cause of Wilford's disappearance, and to demand of her what she had done. But the lady who came in so haughty and indignant was a very different personage from the lady who, after listening for fifteen minutes to a fearful storm of oaths and reproaches, unfolded with starting truths and bitter denunciations against herself and her boy, sank into a chair, pale and trembling, and overwhelmed with the harvest she was reaping.

But her husband was not through with her yet. He had reserved the bitterest drop for the last, and coming close to her he said:

"And who think you the woman is—this Geneva, Wilford's and your divorced wife? You were too proud to acknowledge an apothecary's daughter! See if you like better a dressmaker, a nurse to Katy's baby, Marian Hazelton!"

He whispered the last name, and with a shriek the lady fainted. Mr. Cameron would not summon a servant; and as there was no water in the room, he walked to the window, and lifting the sash, scraped from the sill a handful of the light spring snow which had been falling since morning. With this he brought his wife back to consciousness, and then marked out her future course.

"I know what is in your mind," he said, "people will talk about Wilford's going off suddenly, and you would like to have all the blame rest on Katy; but, madam, hear me: Just so sure as through your means one breath of suspicion falls on her, I'll blow it out the whole story of Geneva. Then see who is censured. On the other hand, if you hold your tongue, and make Jim hold hers, and stick to Katy through thick and thin, acting as if you would like to swallow her whole, I'll say nothing of this Geneva. Is it a bargain?"

"Yes," came faintly from the sofa cushions, where Mrs. Cameron had buried her face, sobbing in a confused, frightened way, and after a few moments asking to see Katy, whom she kissed and caressed with unwearied tenderness, telling her Wilford would come back, and adding, that in any event no one could or should blame her.

"Wilford was wrong to deceive you about Geneva. I was wrong to let him; but we will have no more concealments. You think she is living still—that she is Marian Hazelton?" and Mrs. Cameron smoothed Katy's hair as she talked, trying to be motherly and kind, while her heart beat more painfully at thoughts of a Geneva living, than it ever had at thoughts of a Geneva dead.

Wilford's leaving home so suddenly to join the army, could not fail, even in New York, to cause some excitement, especially in his own immediate circle of acquaintance, and for several days the matter was discussed in all its phases, and every possible opinion and conjecture offered, as to the cause of his strange freak.

They could not believe in domestic troubles when they saw how his family clung to and defended Katy from the least approach of censure. Jim taking up her abode with her "afflicted sister," Mrs. Cameron driving round each day to see her; both always speaking of her with genuine affection, while the father clung to her like a hero, the quartette forming a barrier across which the shafts of scandal could not reach.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

When Wilford left Katy so abruptly, he had no definite purpose in his mind. Like most angry people, he forgot wherein he had been in fault, but charged it all to Katy as he went down Broadway that spring morning, finding on his table a letter from an old classmate, who was then in Washington getting up a company, and who wrote urging his friend to join him at once, and offering him the rank of First Lieutenant. Here was a temptation—here an opportunity to revenge himself on Katy, against whom he wrote a sad list of errors, making it sadder by brooding over and magnifying it until he reached a point from which he would not swerve.

"I shall do it," he said, and his lips were pressed firmly together, as in his private office he sat revolving the past, and then turning to the future, opening so darkly before him, and making him shudder as he thought of what it might bring. "I will spare Katy as much as possible," he said, "for hers is a different nature from Geneva's. She cannot bear as well," and a bitter groan broke the silence of the room as Katy came up before him just as she had looked that very morning standing by the window, with tears in her eyes, and a wistful, sorry look on her white face.

But Wilford was not one to retract when a decision was reached, and so he arranged his business matters as well as his limited time would allow; then, after the brief note to his father, wrote the letter to Katy, and then followed to the Jersey ferry a regiment of soldiers who were going on to Washington that night. Four days more and Lieutenant Wilford Cameron, with no regret as yet for the past, marched away to swell the ranks of men, who, led by General McCallan, were pressing on, as they believed, to Richmond and victory. A week of torrid weather followed.

(To be continued.)

OLD AGE.

Old age as it comes in the orderly process of Nature is a beautiful and majestic thing. The very shadow of eclipse which threatens it makes it more prized. It stands for experience, knowledge, wisdom and counsel. It is old age as it should be. But old age as it so often is means nothing but a second childhood of mind and body. What makes the difference? Very largely the care of the stomach. In youth and the full strength of manhood it doesn't seem to matter how we treat the stomach. We abuse it, overwork it, injure it. We don't suffer from it much. But when comes the stomach is worn out. It can't prepare and distribute the needed nourishment to the body, and the body, untimely, falls into senile decay. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a wonderful medicine for old people whose stomachs are "weak." Its invigorating effects are felt by mind as well as body. It takes the sting from old age, and makes old people strong.

A SOUND STOMACH IN A SOUND BODY.

To have a sound, healthy body you must first have a sound, healthy stomach. Indigestion poisons your blood and ruins your health. But Mother Seigel's Syrup strengthens your stomach and makes it work properly. Health then follows like sunshine after rain.

Mother SEIGEL'S SYRUP

CURES INDIGESTION AND ENSURES BOTH.

Price 60 cents per bottle. Sold everywhere. A. J. White & Co. Ltd., Montreal.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY**HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS**

APRIL 15 & 29	Second Class Round Trip Tickets Issued From FREDERICTON, N. B. TO
MAY 13 & 27	WINNIPEG - \$32.00
JUNE 10 & 24	BRANDON - \$33.55
JULY 8 & 22	REGINA - \$35.75
AUGUST 5 & 16	MOOSEJAW - \$36.00
SEPT. 2, 16, 30	MACLEOD - \$40.00
	CALGARY - \$40.50
	EDMONTON - \$42.50
	EQUALLY LOW RATES TO OTHER POINTS

F. B. EDGEcombe, Fredericton, N.B.
W. B. HOWARD, D. P. A., C. P. R., St. John, N.B.

ASSESSORS' OFFICE,

City Hall, Fredericton, N. B.

The Board of Assessors of Taxes of the City of Fredericton in the recent year, hereby require all persons liable to be rated, forthwith to furnish the Assessors true statements of all their real estate, personal estate and income; and hereby give notice that blank forms on which statements may be furnished under the City Assessment Law can be obtained at the office of the Assessors and that such statements must be perfected under oath and filed in the office of the Assessors, within thirty days of the date of this notice.

Taxpayers who fail to comply with the terms of the City of Fredericton Assessment Act, 1907, as above set forth are not entitled to appeal from the ratings which may be made by the Board of Assessors in the Assessment Roll of 1908.

The Assessors' Office will be open from 9.30 a. m. to 12.30 p. m. and from 2 to 5 p. m., on every lawful day of the ensuing thirty days; copies of the Act and blank forms will be given out there and will be mailed to applicants upon request. Information furnished and oaths administered without charge.

Dated this 8th day of April, A. D. 1908.

LEONARD W. JOHNSTON, Principal Assessor.

pr. 8, D261.

MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS addressed to The Postmaster General will be received at Ottawa until noon on 28th May, 1908, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed contract of four years, six times per week each way, between Oromocto and Upper Gagetown, from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Oromocto, Upper Gagetown and route offices and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector at St. John.

S. C. ANDERSON, Superintendent.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT.

Mail Contract Branch.

Ottawa, 13th April, 1908.

Apr. 17dThurs31.