

A. T. McMURRAY, D. M.

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 an 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, Loggville.....	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 Loggville.....	13.05
No. 322 Suburban from Marysville.....	13.45
No. 326 Suburban from Marysville.....	18.20
No. 304 Mixed from Chatham Junction, Chatham and Loggville.....	18.50
No. 328 Suburban from Marysville.....	19.15

All trains are run by Atlantic Standard time. Twenty-four hour notation. 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.

6.20 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.

6.50 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.

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

6.50 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 Vancouber, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc., St. Stephen and Woodstock.

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

ARRIVALS.

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

6.45 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.

9.40 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

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The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of 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.

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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.

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

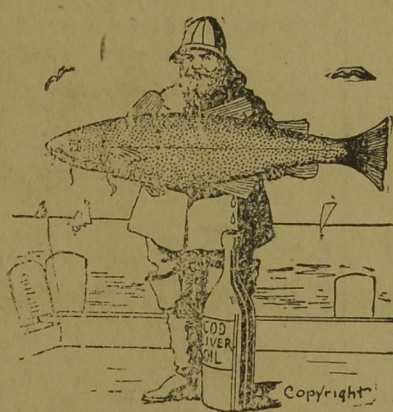
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For those who cannot take the oil in its natural state we have a full line of Emulsions including such well known brands as Scott's, etc.

Anything one expects to find in a complete stock of

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

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DR. F. W. BARBOUR,

SURGEON DENTIST,

President and Prize Man 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 ailing Young lady in attendance.

PURIFIED BY SUFFERING

BY MARY JANE HOLMES.

(Continued.)

Then the color left Helen's face and lips and her limbs shook perceptibly for the knowing she was soon to meet her sister unnerfed her; but by the time the door of Katy's room was reached she was herself again, and there was no need for Mrs. Cameron to whisper, "Pray do not excite her."

Katy heard her coming, and it required all Wilford's and the nurse's efforts to keep her quiet. "Helen, Helen, darling, sister!" she cried, as she wound her arms around Helen's neck, and laid her golden head on Helen's bosom, sobbing in a low, mournful way which told Helen more how she had been loured for than did the weak voice which whispered, "I've wanted you so much, oh Helen, you don't know how much I've missed you all the years I've been away. You will not leave me now," and Katy clung closer to the dear sister who gently unclasped the clinging arms and put back upon the pillow the quivering face, which she kissed so tenderly, whispering in her own old half soothing, half commanding way, "Be quiet now, Katy. It's best that you should. No, I will not leave you."

Next to Dr. Grant, Helen had more influence over Katy than any living being, and it was very apparent now, for, as if her presence had a power to soothe, Katy grew very quiet, and utterly wearied out, slept for a few moments with Helen's hand fast locked in hers. When she woke the tired look was gone, and turning to her sister she said, "Have you seen my baby?" while the young mother's love which broke so beautifully over her pale face, made it the face of an angel.

"It seems so funny that it is Katy's baby," Helen said, taking the puny little thing, which with its wrinkled face and red, clinched fists was not very attractive to her, save as she looked at it with Katy's eyes.

She did not even kiss it, but her tears dropped upon its head as she thought how short the time since up in the old garret at home she had dressed rag dolls for the Katy who was now a mother. And still in a measure she was the same, hugging Helen fondly when she said good-night, and welcoming her so joyfully in the morning when she came again, telling her how just the sight of her sitting there by baby's crib did her so much good.

"I shall get well so fast," she said; and she was right, for Helen was worth far more to her than all the physician's powders, and Wilford she did sometimes shock him with her independent ways, upsetting all his plans and theories with regard to Katy, and meeting him on other grounds with an opposition as puzzling as it was new to him.

To Mrs. Cameron Helen was a study; she seemed to care so little for what others might think of her, evincing no hesitation, no timidity, when told the second day after her arrival that Mrs. Banker was in the parlor, and had asked to see Miss Lennox. Mrs. Cameron did not suspect how under that calm, unmoved exterior, Helen was hiding a heart which beat painfully, as she went down to meet the mother of Mark Ray, going first to her own room to make some little change in her toilet, and wishing that her dress was more like the dress of those around her—like Mrs. Cameron's, or even Esther's and the fashionable nurse's.

One glance she gave to the brown silk, Wilford's gift, but her good sense told her that the plain merino she wore was more suitable to the sick room where she spent her time, and so with a fresh collar and cuffs, and another brush of her hair, she went to Mrs. Banker, forgetting herself in her pleasure at finding in the stranger a lady so wholly congenial and familiar, whose mild, dark eyes rested so kindly on her, and whose pleasant voice had something motherly in its tone, putting her at her ease, and making her appear at her very best.

Mrs. Banker was pleased with Helen, and she felt a kind of pity for the young girl thrown so suddenly among strangers, without even her sister to assist her.

"Have you been out at all?" she asked and upon Helen's replying that she had not, she answered, "That is not right. Accustomed to the fresh country air, you will suffer from too close confinement. Suppose you ride with me. My carriage is at the door, and I have a few hours' leisure. Tell your sister I insist," she continued, as Helen hesitated between inclination and what she fancied was her duty.

To see New York with Mrs. Banker was a treat indeed, and Helen's heart bounded high as she ran up to Katy's room with the request.

"Yes, go by all means," Katy said. "It is so kind in Mrs. Banker, and so like her, too. I meant that Wilford should have driven with you to-day, and spoke to him about it, but Mrs. Banker will do better. Tell her I thank her so much for her thoughtfulness," and with a kiss Katy sent Helen away, while Mrs. Cameron, after twisting her rings nervously for a moment, said to Katy:

"Perhaps your sister would do well to wear your furs. Hers are small, and common furs."

"Yes, certainly. Take them to her," Katy answered, knowing intuitively the feeling which had prompted this suggestion from her mother-in-law, who hastened to Helen's room with the rich sable she was to wear in place of the old furs.

Helen appreciated the difference at once between her furs and Katy's, and felt a pang of mortification as she saw how old and poor and dowdy hers were beside the others. But they were her own, the best she

could afford. She would not begin by borrowing, and so she went down to Mrs. Banker clad in the despoiled furs, which Mrs. Cameron would on no account have had beside her on Broadway in an open carriage. Mrs. Banker noticed them, too, but the eager, happy face, which grew each moment brighter as they drove down the street, more than made amends; and in watching that and pointing out the places which they passed, Mrs. Banker forgot the furs and the coarse straw hat whose strings of black had undeniably been dyed. Never in her life had Helen enjoyed a ride as she did that pleasant winter day, when her kind friend took her wherever she wished to go, showing her Broadway in its glory from Union Square to Wall Street, where they encountered Mark in the bustling crowd. He saw them, and beckoned to them, while Helen's face grew red, as lifting his hat to her he came up to the carriage, and at his mother's suggestion took a seat just opposite, asking where they had been, and jokingly laughing at his mother's taste in selecting such localities as the Five Points, the Tombs and Barnum's Museum, when there were so many finer places to be seen.

Helen felt the hot blood pricing the roots of her hair for the Five Points. The Tombs and Barnum's Museum had been her choice as the points of which she had heard the most. So when Mark continued:

"You shall ride with me, Miss Lennox, and I will show you something worth your seeing," she frankly answered:

"Your mother is not in fault, Mr. Ray. She asked me where I wished to go, and I mentioned these places; so please attribute it wholly to my country breeding, and not to your mother's lack of taste."

There was something in the frank speech which won Mrs. Banker's heart, while she felt an increased respect for the young girl, who, she saw, was keenly sensitive, even with all her strength of character.

"You were right to commence as you have," she said, "for now you have a still greater treat in store, and Mark shall drive you to the Park some day. I know you will like that."

Helen could like anything with that friendly voice to reassure her, and leaning back she was thinking how pleasant it was to be in New York, how different from what she had expected, when a bow from Mark made her look up in time to see that they were meeting a carriage in which sat Wilford, with two gaily dressed ladies, both of whom gave her a supercilious stare as they passed by, while the younger of the two half turned her head, as if for a more prolonged gaze.

"Mrs. Grandon and Juno Cameron," Mrs. Banker said, making some further remark to her son, while Helen felt that the brightness of the day had changed, for she could not be unconscious of the look with which she had been regarded by these two fashionable ladies, and again her face came up before her, bringing a feeling of which she was ashamed, especially as she had fancied herself above all weakness of the kind.

That night at the dinner, from which Mrs. Cameron was absent, Wilford was unusually gracious, asking "if she had enjoyed her ride, and if she did not find Mrs. Banker a very pleasant acquaintance."

Wilford felt a little uncomfortably at having suffered a stranger to do for Katy's sister what should have been done by himself. Katy had asked him to drive with Helen, but he had found it very convenient to forget it, and take a seat instead with Juno and Mrs. Grandon, the latter of whom complimented "Miss Lennox's fine intellectual face," after they had passed, and complimented it the more as she saw how it vexed Juno, who could see nothing "in those cold eyes and that masculine forehead," just because their eyes were changed to be Mark Ray.

Juno was not pleased with Helen's first appearance in the street, but nevertheless she called upon her next day, with Sybil Grandon and her sister Bell. To this she was urged by Sybil, who, having a somewhat larger experience of human nature, foresaw that Helen would be popular just because Mrs. Banker had taken her up, and who, besides, had conceived a capricious fancy to patronize Miss Lennox. But in this she was foiled, for Helen was not to be patronized, and she received her visitors with that calm, assured manner so much a part of herself.

"Diamond cut diamond," Bell thought, as she saw how frigidly polite both Juno and Helen were, each recognizing in the other something antagonistic, which could not harmonize.

Had Juno never cared for Dr. Grant, or suspected Helen of standing between herself and him, and had Mark Ray never stopped at Silverton, or been seen on Broadway with her, she might have judged her differently, for there was something attractive in Helen's face and appearance as she sat talking to her guests, with as much quiet dignity as if she had never mended Uncle Ephraim's socks or made a pound of butter among the huckleberry hills. Bell was delighted, detecting at once traces of the rare mind which Helen Lennox possessed, and wondering to find it so.

"I hope we shall see each other often," she said, at parting. "I do not go out a great deal myself—that is not so much as Juno—but I shall be always glad to welcome you to my den. You may find something there to interest you."

This was Bell's leave-taking, while Sybil was, if possible, more friendly, for she took a perverse kind of pleasure in annoying Juno, who wondered "what she or Bell could see in that awkward country girl, who she knew had on one of Katy's cast-off collars, and whose wardrobe was the most ordinary she ever saw; fitch furs, think of that!" and Juno gave a little pull at the fastenings of her rich ermine collar, showing so well over her velvet turgaine.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

"SKIDOO" FOR YOUR HEAD—ACHE.

Ascertain its cause and the cure is not hard to find. Look to the stomach and bowels. Are you not constipated, is not your liver sluggish, is not the stomach failing in its mission? What you need is the cleansing tonic influence of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Their effect is lasting because they aid all the ailing organs, flush out all unhealthy matter, and tone up the stomach. With Dr. Hamilton's Pills your stomach gets a chance to recuperate, and does so quickly. For real buvart health use Dr. Hamilton's Pills regularly. 25c. per box at all dealers.

THE "HUNGRY YEAR."

People Who Came to Canada Died For Want of Food.

The suffering and privation of some of the newly-arrived emigrants to our country recall the traditions of the "hungry year," handed down to us from past generations. In 1783, only a few years after a number of United Empire Loyalist families had settled in the Bay of Quinte district and a few farther west in the county of Northumberland, the crops failed altogether, and the winter that followed was most inclement and severe. The snow was unusually deep, and the deer, upon which the settlers depended largely for meat, became thereby an easy prey to their rapacious enemies, the wolves, while men were perishing with hunger.

The late Henry Rutten, a gentleman for years prominently known, in an address delivered before the Agricultural Association at Kingston in 1849, alluded as follows to this trying time: "A great scarcity of provisions prevailed for two or three years consecutively, in consequence of failure in the crops, and what brought on the famine or scarce year was the almost entire destruction of the deer by wolves. The snow lay upon the ground from December until April to a depth of from four to five feet. In the month of February of the last of these years a gentleman whom I knew intimately sent all the way to Albany, in the State of New York, a distance of more than two hundred miles, for four bushels of Indian corn, and this was brought all that distance by two men on snowshoes. It took them some time to accomplish the journey, and a part of the corn was necessarily consumed by the men on the return trip. The residue of this precious cargo was pounded into meal in the hollow stump of a tree, and formed a staple article of food for the family."

IT IMPARTS STRENGTH.

Just think of the enormous "lengthening power" Ferrozene possesses—consider what it did for H. V. Porter, well known in Kingston. "I was subject to spells of dizziness. For eight months I had intense pain in my right side between the shoulders. I was almost incapable with weakness and lack of vigor. Often I scarcely ate any breakfast and felt miserable all day. Nervous, easily excited, troubled with heart weakness, I was in bad shape. Ferrozene restored and nourished me back to health in short order." Whatever your weakness may be Ferrozene will cure. Price 50c. per box at all dealers.



SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS

Any even numbered section of Dominion lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, excepting 8 and 26, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

Application for entry must be made in person by the applicant at a Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-agency for the district in which the land is situated. Entry by proxy may, however, be made at an Agency on certain conditions by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader.

The homesteader is required to perform the homestead duties under one of the following plans:

(1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.

(2) A homesteader may, if he so desires, perform the required residence 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 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 land 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 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 preceding paragraphs is defined as meaning not more than nine miles in a direct line, exclusive of the width of road allowances crossed in the measurement.

(5) A homesteader intending to perform his residence duties in accordance with the above while living with parents or on farming land owned by himself must notify the Agent for the district of such intention.

Six months' notice in writing must be given to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands, at Ottawa, of intention to apply for patent.

W. W. CORY,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

Jan. 25, d 6m