

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 an 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, 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 for 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.

8.20 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.

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.

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

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

ARRIVALS.

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

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

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

9.00 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.

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

all and General applied and administered for Painless Dentistry

OFFICE:

CHESTNUT'S BUILDING (311) S. E. City Bldg., Tel. 78

CASTORIA

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.

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.

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Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

in Use For Over 30 Years.

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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

NOW IN STOCK

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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Alonzo Staples,

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 abscessed teeth. Young lady in attendance.

CATARRH

AND DEAFNESS CAN BE CURED

To convince you we will send you post free, a 25 cent tube of Karn's Australian Catarrh Remedy on ten days' trial. If benefited send us the money. We know our remedy has no equal in curing chronic nasal catarrh, deafness and cold in the head. Write to-day.

The F. E. Karn CO., Limited.

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CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

BETWEEN

Montreal and Vancouver

"WESTERN EXPRESS"

To Moosejaw

Leaves Montreal Daily at 10.10 a. m. Coaches and Palace Sleepers. Tourist Sleepers Sun., Mon. and Thurs.

"PACIFIC EXPRESS"

To Vancouver.

Leaves Montreal Daily at 10.10 p. m. Coaches and Palace Sleepers. Tourist Sleepers Tues., Wed., Fri. and Sat.

On and after

JANUARY 2nd

"WESTERN EXPRESS"

WILL RUN

To MOOSEJAW only

VISIT BANFF

The Canadian Winter Resort. Sanitarium Hotel Open for Guests.

W. B. HOWARD, D. P. A., C. P. R. ST. JOHN, N. B.

NOTICE

Having received a letter from a responsible party in Dublin, Ireland, stating that if I would send to him a typewritten description of any farm or farms that I might have for sale, in New Brunswick, stating price and terms, that he would do what he could to induce intending immigrants to come to this province and settle. I would therefore request any person desiring to dispose of their farm to come to me and I will forward to Dublin the statement asked for. HENRY B. RAINFORD, Real Estate Agent, Fredericton, N. B. nov22dwf.

PURIFIED BY SUFFERING

BY MARY JANE HOLMES.

(Continued.)

Meanwhile Katy kept very silent, but when, after dinner was over and Morris was gone, she went with Wilford down to the shore of the pond, her tongue was loosed, and he found again the little fairy who had so bewitched him a few weeks before. And yet there was a load upon his heart, a shadow upon his brow, for he knew now that between Katy's family and his there was a social gulf which never could be crossed by either party. He might beat Katy over, it was true, but would she not look longingly back to her humble home, and might he not sometimes be greatly chagrined by the sudden appearing of some one of this low-bred family who did not seem to realize how ignorant they were or how far below him in the social scale? Poor Wilford! He winced and shivered when he thought of Aunt Betsy, in her antiquated pongee, and remembered that she was a near relative of the little maiden sporting so playfully around him, stealing his heart away in spite of his family pride, and making him more deeply in love than ever. It was very pleasant down by the pond, and Wilford kept Katy there until the sun was going down and they heard in the distance the tinkle of a bell as the deacon's cows plodded slowly homeward. Supper was waiting for them, and with his appetite sharpened by his walk, Wilford found no cause to complain against Aunt Hannah's viands, though he smiled mentally as he accepted the piece of apple pie Aunt Betsy offered him, saying, by way of recommendation, that "she made the crust but Catherine peeled and sliced the apples."

The deacon had not returned from his work, and Wilford did not see him until he came suddenly upon him, seated in the woodshed door, resting after the labor of the day. "The young man was welcome to Silverton," he said, "but he must excuse him from visitin' much that night, for the cows was to milk and the chores to do, as he never kept no boy." The "chores" were done at last, just as the clock pointed to half-past eight, the hour for family worship. Unaccustomed as Wilford was to such things, he felt the influence of the deacon's voice as he read from the word of God, and involuntarily found himself kneeling when Katy knelt, noticing the deacon's grammar it is true, but still listening patiently to the lengthy prayer, which included him together with the rest of mankind.

There was no chance of seeing Katy alone, that night, and so full two hours before his usual custom Wilford retired to the little room to which the deacon conducted him, saying, as he put down the lamp: "You'll find it pretty snug quarters, I guess, for such a close, muggy night as this."

And truly they were snug quarters, Wilford thought, as he surveyed the dimensions of the room; but there was no alternative, and a few moments found him in the centre of the two feather beds, neither Helen nor Katy having discovered the addition made by Aunt Betsy, and which came near being the death of the New York guest. To sleep was impossible, and never for a moment did Wilford lose his consciousness or forget to accuse himself of being an idiot for coming into that heathenish neighborhood after a wife when in New York there were so many girls ready and waiting for him.

"I'll go back to-morrow morning," he said, and striking a match he consulted his Railway Guide to find when the first train passed Silverton, feeling comforted to know that only a few hours intervened between him and freedom.

But alas for Wilford! He was but a man, subject to man's caprices, and when next morning he met Katy Lennox, looking in her light muslin as pure and fair as the white blossoms twined in her wavy hair, his resolution began to waver. Perhaps there was a decent hotel in Silverton; he would inquire of Dr. Grant; at all events he would not take the first train, though he might the next;

and so he staid, eating fried apples and beefsteak, but forgetting to criticize, in his appreciation of the rich thick cream poured into his coffee, and the sweet, golden butter, which melted in soft waves upon the flaky rolls. Again Uncle Ephraim was absent, having gone to mill before Wilford left his room, nor was he visible to the young man until after dinner, for Wilford did not go home, but drove instead with Katy in the carriage which Morris sent round, excusing himself from coming on the plea of being too busy, but saying he would join them at tea, if possible. Wilford's mind was not yet fully made up, so he concluded to remain another day and see more of Katy's family. Accordingly, after dinner, he bent his energies to cultivating them all, from Helen down to Aunt Betsy, who proved the most transparent of the four. Arrayed again in the pongee, but this time without the hood, she came into the parlor, bringing her calico patchwork, which she informed him was pieced in the "heaven" bone pattern, and intended for Katy; telling him further, that the feather bed on which he slept was also a part of "Catherine's setting out," and was made from feathers she picked herself, showing him as proof a mark upon her arm, left there by the gray goose, which had proved a little refractory when she tried to draw a stocking over its head.

Wilford groaned, and Katy's chance for being Mrs. Cameron was growing constantly less and less as he saw more and more how vast was the difference between the Barlows and himself. Helen, he acknowledged, was passable, though she was not

one whom he could ever introduce into New York society; and he was wondering how Katy chanced to be so unlike the rest, when Uncle Ephraim came up from the meadow, and announced himself as ready now to visit, apologizing for his apparent neglect, and seeming so absolutely to believe that his company was desirable, that Wilford felt amused, wondering again what Juno, or even Mark Ray, would think of the rough old man, sitting with his chair tipped back against the wall, and going occasionally to the door to relieve himself of his tobacco juice, for chewing was one of the deacon's weaknesses. His pants were faultlessly clean, and his vest was buttoned nearly up to his throat, but his coat was hanging on a nail out by the kitchen door, and to Katy's distress and Wilford's horror, he sat among them in his shirt sleeves, all unconscious of harm or of the disquiet awakened in the bosom of the young man, who on that point was foolishly fastidious, and who showed by his face how much he was annoyed. Not even the presence of Morris, who came about tea time, was of any avail to lift the cloud from his brow, and he seemed moody and silent until supper was announced. This was the first opportunity Morris had of trying his powers of persuasion upon the deacon, and now, at a hint from Katy, he said to him in an aside, as they were passing into the dining-room: "Suppose, Uncle Ephraim, you put on your coat for once. It is better than coming to the table so."

"Pooh," was Uncle Ephraim's innocent rejoinder, spoken loudly enough for Wilford to hear, "I shan't catch cold, for I am used to it; besides that, I never could stand the racket this hot weather."

In his simplicity he did not even suspect Morris's motive, but imputed it wholly to concern for his health. And so Wilford Cameron found himself seated next to a man who willfully trampled upon all rules of etiquette, shocking him in his most sensitive points, and making him thoroughly disgusted with the country and country people generally. All but Morris and Katy—he did make an exception in their favor, leaning most to Morris, whom he admired more and more, as he became better acquainted with him, wondering how he could content himself to settle down quietly in Silverton, when he would surely die if compelled to live there for a week. Something like this he said to Dr. Grant, when that evening they sat together in the handsome parlor at Linwood, for Morris kindly invited him to spend the night with him.

"I stay in Silverton, first, because I think I can do more good here than elsewhere, and secondly, because I really like the country and the country people; for, strange and uncouth as they may seem to you, who never lived among them, they have kinder, truer hearts, beating beneath their rough exteriors, than are often found in the city."

This was Morris's reply, and in the conversation which ensued Wilford Cameron caught glimpses of a nobler, higher phase of manhood than he had thought existed; feeling an unbounded respect for one who, because he believed it to be his duty, was, as it seemed to him, wasting his life among people who could not appreciate his character, though they might idolize the man. But this did not reconcile Wilford one whit the more to Silverton. Uncle Ephraim had completed the work commenced by the two feather beds, and at breakfast, next morning, he announced his intention of returning to New York that day. To this Morris offered no objection, but asked to be remembered to the mother and sisters, and then invited Wilford to stop altogether at Linwood when he came again to Silverton.

"Thank you; but it is hardly probable that I shall be here very soon," Wilford replied, adding, as he met the peculiar glance of Morris's eye, "I found Miss Katy a delightful traveling acquaintance, and on my way from Newport thought I would renew it and see a little of rustic life."

Poor Katy! how her heart would have ached could she have heard those words and understood their meaning, just as Morris did, feeling a rising indignation for the man with whom he could not be absolutely angry, he was so self-possessed, so pleasant and gentlemanly, while better than all, was he not virtually giving Katy up? and if he did might she not turn at last to him?

These were Morris's thoughts.

Europe's Armies.

The armies of Europe, including Great Britain, number on a war footing 24,450,000 men.

(To be continued.)

Penalty of Vanity.

Two tadpoles lived in a meadow pool. One tadpole was exceedingly vain and kicked around until he developed a pair of pale green legs and arose to the dignity of a frog. The other tadpole was sluggish.

"Hurry up!" said the new frog. "Why, you are the slowest thing in all the meadows. Without legs you will never be noticed."

"And that is just why I am not raising them," replied the slow tadpole. "It doesn't always pay to be noticed."

And now the slow tadpole still swims among the rushes while his vain brother has long since been served up on crisp toast.—Detroit Tribune.

Watches.

Watches are adjusted to heat and cold by being allowed to stand first in a room heated with dry heat to 120 degrees and then in cold storage, being regulated after each treatment.

She Sidestepped.

He—Do you think your father will object to my suit? She—I don't see why he should. He himself wears one almost as bad.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

is rich in the lung-healing virtues of the Norway Pine Tree, skillfully combined with Wild Cherry Bark and the soothing and expectorant properties of other pectoral herbs and barks. It is a pleasant, safe and effectual medicine for Coughs and Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Pain in the Chest, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Quinsy and all troubles of the Throat and Lungs.

A single dose will convince you that it will stop the cough, soothe the throat, and start you on the road to recovery.

Be sure and do not accept a substitute for Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. The genuine is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark, and the price 25 cents.

Miss C. M. Woodcock, Kinmount, Ont., writes: "For some time I suffered from a lingering cough. I was afraid it would turn to consumption, and, as I had tried many remedies and found no cure I asked my father to get me a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. When I had taken that bottle I was so much better I got three more, and I am now completely cured."

The daughter of an English lady of very high rank had some pain in her foot, which her mother asked the governess to be good enough to look at. The latter, after examining it, said with deference:

"If it were not for her ladyship's exalted rank, I should say it was a bunion."—Argonaut.

REAL ESTATE AND FIRE INSURANCE FOR SALE

The freehold property on Westmorland street known as the "Clark residence." Large house and barn. Lot 50 by 190 ft. Residence beautifully finished throughout and contains all sanitary arrangements.

—ALSO:—A nicely located freehold cottage property on Westmorland street, which commands good rental at all times and for anyone who wants a reasonable priced home it cannot be surpassed.

—ALSO:—A leased property on Campbell street which I will sell cheap.

—ALSO:—A valuable freehold property on King street, just above Carleton, which I will sell at two thirds its value. Arrangements can be made for easy payments as the parties owning these properties wish to sell quick.

—ALSO:—Two nicely situated flats TO-LET from May first.

I am also issuing those reasonable NON TARIFF fire insurance policies particularly on residence properties

HUGH CALDER
Offices Chestnut Block
Feb. 24.06.



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, so 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.