

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 99.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Sunday, May 22nd, 1908, trains will run daily (Sundays 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. 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.....	21.30

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. 322 Suburban from Marysville.....	13.45
No. 326 Suburban from Marysville.....	18.20
No. 304 Mixed from Chatham, Moncton, Chatham and Loggieville.....	16.30
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., May 23, 1908.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

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

DEPARTURES.

6.00 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.

6.00 a. m. MIXED, via Gibson branch, for Woodstock and north; Presque Isle, Plaster Rock, Edmundston and leave St. Mary's at 6.30 a. m.

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

6.00 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 Vancouver, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc., St. Stephen and Woodstock.

6.00 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.

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

6.00 p. m. From Woodstock and points north, via Gibson branch, arrives St. Mary's 8.35 p. m.

6.00 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

DOO DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

PROMOTES DIGESTION, CHEERFULNESS AND REST. CONTAINS NEITHER OPIUM, MORPHINE NOR MINERAL. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of OLD DR. SAMUEL LITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloe Sassa -
Rhubarb Sassa -
Aloe Sassa -
Aloe Sassa -
Aloe Sassa -
Aloe Sassa -
Aloe Sassa -
Aloe Sassa -
Aloe Sassa -

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Adams
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Adams

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

JOHN G. ADAMS,

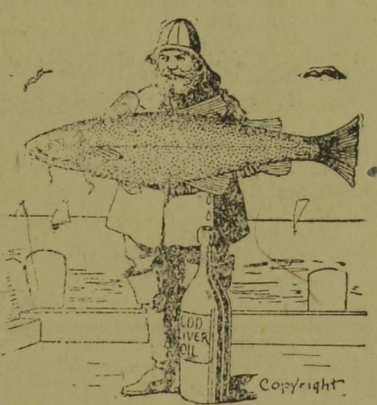
THE LEADING UNDERTAKER.

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

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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 broken teeth.

Young lady in attendance.

"JOHN BULL'S ELDEST"

JAP AUTHOR DRAWS SATIRIC PEN PICTURE OF CANADA.

Dominion Institutions, Customs and Characteristics Criticized in Humorous Vein—Says Canadians Are Negligent of Family Duties—Has Very Vast Estate—Does Not Notice Faults—Deficient in Imagination.

One of the results of the recent difficulty between Canada and Japan has been the publication of a Japanese book containing some rather curious observations and reflections upon Canada and Canadian affairs. The book is entitled "John Bull's Eldest Son," and consists of a series of letters, addressed to an official of the Japanese Government, and purporting to be written by one of those young men Japan sends abroad to study conditions and customs in foreign lands.

In these letters the author gives us a satiric picture of Canada, its institutions, customs and characteristics. Sometimes the picture seems a bit overdrawn, and at others the satire seems rather obscure; but even when flagellating our most cherished illusions the author shows a spirit of such good humor, and withal so much friendliness and genuine admiration, that it is difficult to take umbrage. In any case these letters are not without interest as showing the impressions of a representative of a very old civilization, as well as of a nation with which we are evidently destined to have large dealings in the future. A translation of the first letter, in which the writer, personifying Canada under the title of Mr. John Bull, deals with certain aspects of our national character, etc., is given herewith:

To the Marquis Hashibito, at the Court of the Son of Heaven:

Illustrious Masuro:

In pursuance with your august commands I set myself to the task of giving you some account of Mr. John Bull, his household, and affairs, trusting that if my performance jumps not with your expectations, your condescension will impute it, not to the insignificance of my intentions, nor any lack of zeal in commission, but to the meanness of my abilities. Know then, most honorable Lord, that I arrived in safety at Mr. Beaver's country, and was received with much ceremony and some pomp. Many of Mr. Beaver's household officers were on hand to greet me, and so great was their solicitude for my health, and so vigorous their efforts to acquaint themselves with my business, and facilitate me therein, that I was touched to a degree. But in time these ceremonies were over, and I was graciously given the freedom of my master's household, and here I have dwelt some space, making observation of many things, and reflecting deeply upon them.

As you have already heard, my Lord, Mr. Beaver owns a very vast estate, well diversified with wood and water; and upon it he grazes many cattle and raises much grain and other fruits of the field. Also of towns he owns not a few; and in these he has many people employed in diverse industries. Indeed, his estate is so vast, his enterprises so manifold, that no words of mine are big enough to describe them.

Also, I fear I will be able to give you but a very inadequate picture of Mr. Beaver himself, for his personality betakes of much of the indefiniteness and heterogeneity of his possessions.

Imagine, then, a young man of some stature, ruddy of face, and sturdy of limb—strong, ambitious, self-confident man, full of enterprise and energy, and withal as deliberate in his motions as a machine; and as tireless, in spite of his great wealth—or perhaps because of it—this young man is as industrious as a farmer, and in many respects as thrifty as a village merchant. A very glutton for work, and full of plans for the improvement of his estate, he is always busy—so busy, indeed, that he takes no time to cultivate the graces of life. In short the young man has all the virtues of his sire, our very good friend, Mr. John Bull—and, alas! none of the old gentleman's fine vices.

Mr. Bull, as you know, is a great worker and a fine business man; but as he is a man of some sentiment, and loves his hour of relaxation and social fellowship. When the toils of the day are over, he is not above resorting to the village ale-house and indulging in the delights of boon companionship. Open-hearted, free-handed, his temper mellowed by the years, he enjoys the convivial moment. None is fonder of the long and windy argument with his neighbors; and none can sing a lustier strain. And if sometimes the old gentleman gets in his cups and sets the neighborhood by the ears, yet, because of the greatness of his heart, he always retains the respect of the world. But young Mr. Beaver wastes not his time nor substance in the village tavern. All his thoughts are focussed upon the problem of making money, and every penny, though to tell the truth he is not at all avaricious, for he does not seek money for itself but as a means of improving his estate. All day he rushes about as if possessed with a demon of energy, and in the evening he shuts himself in his office and labors over plans of new enterprises and improvements till the night is far spent. Indeed, the young man's love of work and lust of achievement has become a sort of besetting sin with him.

As you might imagine, Mr. Beaver, being thus absorbed in business affairs is often grossly negligent of his family duties. True, he keeps a good house and never slights his wife in money matters; but for all that his attitude to his wife and children leaves much to be desired. When he took unto himself his present wife she was a fine, pleasant-mannered young woman, famed for her industry and thrift and of good repute for virtue; though there were several rivals who claimed that she had previously compromised herself by an outrageous

flirtation with Sammy Longshanks. But be that as it may, Mr. John was much enamored of her sunny ways, and her brilliant rendering of his favorite song "Economy," and after a fervent courtship, he made her mistress of his household, gave her a very liberal allowance, and then went back to his work.

At first the young wife took great interest in her household affairs, and labored hard and earnestly to keep things clean and bright, and never wasted a penny. But when she found that her husband was quite indifferent to her doings, she lost interest, and gradually fell from grace. Like many another young woman, brought up in a poor if honest family, and suddenly placed in control of a cash-box and much money, and left to her own devices, she couldn't withstand the insidious assaults of prosperity. Ere long she contracted a love of ease and luxury, and a fond of extravagant display, splendid equipages, balls, masquerades, wine, craft and other unseemly things. Also, not finding in her husband the affection a young wife expects, she sought it elsewhere, and surrounded herself with a galaxy of gay young sparks. And so lightheartedly she ran down the primrose path of dalliance, corrupting herself and all John's household, crowing ready of level gossip, and learning to can the most lascivious tale with a fantastic invention of her own prurient imagination, showering John's money upon her favorites, becoming ever more free in her speech, and loose in her manners, till her conduct has become the scandal of the whole community.

But Mr. Beaver is still too absorbed in his businesses to notice any faults in his spouse, or the grave disorders brought upon his household by her grotesque extravagance and wantonness. And what is very strange even the very pointed hints of his neighbors, and especially of his sire, John Bull, do not seem to stir his indignation. It would almost seem as if the young man thought so well of himself that it is quite impossible for him to imagine that he could make a mistake, in so simple a matter as that of choosing a wife. But be that as it may he affords another illustration of the truth of the saying that the husband is the last man in the neighborhood to know his own dishonor.

And if Mr. Beaver is an indifferent husband, he is also an unsatisfactory sort of father, for in his treatment of his sons he shows the same lack of sentiment. Although reputed to be wealthier in proportion to the size of his family than his neighbor, Sammy Longshanks, he does not spend on the education of one of his sons one-half what his neighbor does; and more than that, when he looks over his estates and thinks of the improvements he would like to make, he often grudges the money he does spend for this purpose. About the only way to induce him to make adequate provision for the education of his children is to persuade him that good schooling makes his sons better workers and money-getters.

Certainly the young man has little of that love of wisdom, per se, the ancients had. Self-made, and bumpkinously satisfied with the results of his own work, he realizes not the limitations of his outlook upon life; and, finding in his business enterprises full play for his not very wide range of faculties, he looks with disapproval upon those of his sons who would grasp at new aspirations and larger ideals, and dare to imagine that the purpose of life might be more fully fulfilled by seeking to unfold and round out all their powers and faculties than by concentrating their thoughts and energies upon the business of making money. But what would you expect of a man so strong and domineering, so much in love with himself, and so full of the pride of possession? Quite naturally he expects his sons to trim themselves to his own peculiar pattern, and follow in his well-proved, if austere and colorless way of life; and naturally, too, he regards with the resentment always felt towards the incomprehensible those who cannot or will not adapt themselves to his rigid moulds, and as it were, would set themselves up to be better than the old man. To the former he is not lacking in consideration; when he thinks about it he sets them up in life, though less as matter of sentiment than of business—much as he might, for instance, set up a new barn for his cattle. But for the latter he has only a harsh countenance or good-natured contempt; and as you may readily imagine many of them run away from home at the first opportunity. Indeed, the man's capacity for alienating the affections of his sons is so great that nearly one-half of them have left him to take service with their Uncle Sam.

But happily for his peace of mind Mr. Beaver is too deficient in imagination to ever arrive at the idea that the desertion of his sons might be a reflection upon himself as a parent; and he is too deficient in sentiment to worry over his loss. In the smug complacency born of the contemplation of his own distinguished virtues, he dismisses his traitor sons from his thoughts, and sends forth and brings in a lot of foreigners, and puts them to work on his farms and in his workshops, and rubs his hands as if he had done a great stroke of business. "If I kept these addled sons of mine at home," he growls, "they would only idle their time and dream dreams and see visions, and worry one with demands for interpretations thereof. Let their Uncle Sam take them if he can make use of them; and good riddance of bad rubbish, say I. These foreigners will serve my turn, they'll work hard, want little, and never trouble with silly questionings. I'm a business man first, last and all the time; and there's no sentiment in business. If my sons are not satisfied with being treated on business principles I can get lots of hired men."

But of Mr. Beaver and his business-bus philosophy, and the strange things that have come to pass because of his practice of it, I shall have more to say anon. In the meantime, most worshipful master of the multitude, accept by these presents my humble and heartfelt congratulations. May your illustrious line one-half of heaven, and your posterity crowd the other half.

(Signed), COUNT IKKIDIU.

WILL BRITAIN FADE AWAY.

Ex-Premier of England Expresses Views on Decay of Nations.

Decadence was the subject of the Henry Sidgwick memorial lecture delivered by Mr. Balfour at Newnham College, Cambridge (Eng.), recently, and on which the ex-Premier made some significant remarks.

"Why should civilizations wear out and great communities decay, and what evidence was there that in fact they did?" he asked. Though antiquity, pagan and Christian, took a different view, it seemed easier to understand progress than decadence.

Decadence was always complicated with and often acted through other more obvious causes. It was in vain that historians enumerated the public calamities which preceded and no doubt contributed to final catastrophe.

"We felt that some of those diseases were of a kind which a vigorous body politic should easily be able to survive, that others were secondary symptoms of some obscure malady, and that in neither case did they supply us with the full explanations of which we were in search."

"Consider, for instance," he went on, "the long agony and final destruction of Roman imperialism in the west, the most momentous catastrophe of which we had historic record."

Rome fell, and great was the fall of it. But why it fell, by what secret mines its defences were breached, and what made its garrison so faint-hearted and ineffectual—that was not so clear. What grounds were there for supposing that we could escape the fate to which other races had had to submit? If civilizations wore out and races became effete, why should we expect to progress indefinitely? Why, for us alone, was the doom of man to be reversed? To those questions he had no very satisfactory answers to give.

A new social force had come into being. If in the last hundred years the whole material setting of civilized life had altered, we owed it neither to politicians nor to political institutions; we owed it to the combined efforts of those who had advanced science and those who had applied it. Social change, all the greater because it was not change, but knowledge, and its silent appropriation of this dominant function amid the din of political and religious strife was the most vital of all the revolutions which had marked the development of modern civilization.

Referring to democracy, he said it was an excellent thing, but thought quite consistent with progress, it was not progressive. Its value was regulative, not dynamic; and if it meant, as it never did, social uniformity, instead of local equality, we should become fossilized at once. Movement might be controlled or checked by the many; it was initiated and made effective by the few.

"The conclusions of which I provisionally arrive," added Mr. Balfour, "are that we cannot regard decadence and arrested development as less normal in human communities than progress; that the internal causes by which progress is encouraged, hindered or reversed lie to a great extent beyond the field of ordinary political discussion, and are not easily expressed in current political terminology; that the influence which a superior civilization, whether acting by example or imposed by force, may have in advancing an inferior one, though often beneficent, is not likely to be self-supporting—its withdrawal will be followed by decadence, unless the character of the civilization be in harmony both with the acquired temperament and the innate capacities of those who have been induced to accept it; that as regards those nations which still advance in virtue of their own inherent energies, though time has brought perhaps new causes of disquiet, it has brought also new grounds of hope; and that whatever be the perils in front of us there are so far no symptoms either of pause or of regression in the onward movement which for more than a thousand years has been characteristic of western civilization."

Teacher—Which is farther away, England or the moon? Pupil—England. Teacher—Why? Pupil—Because you can't see England, and you can see the moon.

CITY ELECTIONS

An Election for one Alderman for St. Ann's Ward of the City of Fredericton, in place of Ald. W.E. Everett, deceased, will be held on Monday, 22nd day of June inst., at the following places, viz:

DIVISION NO. 1.

For all Voters residing or owning property above the centre line of Carleton street, prolonged, at or near the City Hall in the said City.

DIVISION NO. 2.

For all Voters residing or owning property in the remainder of the said City, not included in Division No. 1, at or near the County Court House in the said City.

Polls will be opened at the above named places at nine o'clock, a.m., of the said day of election, and will close at the hour of four o'clock p.m., of the same day.

Nominations for the said office of Alderman must be filed in the office of the City Clerk, City Hall, at or before four o'clock on Monday, the 15th day of June inst., and must be signed by at least two qualified electors, and the signatures attested to under oath.

Forms for nomination may be procured at the City Clerk's office. A certificate of the City Treasurer, showing that all rates and taxes of the candidate have been paid within the time required by law, must be attached to each nomination paper.

Dated at the office of the City Clerk, Fredericton, this 3rd day of June, A. D., 1908.

J. W. McCRADY, City Clerk.

June 3, 1908.