

A. T. McMURRAY, M. D. 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 save away with an unnecessary delay.

Use of our improved Electric X-ray made for the purpose.

Lady in attendance.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Sunday, October 11th, 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. 317 Suburban for Marysville	6.15
No. 321 Suburban for Marysville	11.15
No. 323 Suburban for Marysville	16.20
No. 301 Express for Montreal, Chatham, Loggieville	18.30
No. 327 Suburban for Marysville	18.40
No. 329 Suburban for Marysville	21.20

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, Moncton, Chatham and Loggieville	18.50
No. 328 Suburban from Marysville	19.15
No. 330 Suburban from Marysville	21.55

All trains are run by Atlantic Standard time. Twenty-four hour operation. 24.00 o'clock is midnight. Moncton, N. B., Oct. 7th, 1908.

CANADIAN RAILWAY

Passenger Train service from Fredericton, Effective Oct. 11, 1908. Atlantic Time—Daily except Sunday.

DEPARTURES.

4.25 a. m., for St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and north to Presque Isle and Edmundston, also for Bangor, Portland and Boston.
4.00 a. m., via Gibson Branch for Woodstock and north to Presque Isle and Edmundston. Leaves St. Marys 8.30 a. m.
4.54 a. m., for Fredericton Jct. connecting with Atlantic Express for St. John and points.
4.50 p. m., for Fredericton connecting with Express for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, and with Imperial Limited and Pacific Express from Montreal for the West, Northwest and Pacific Coast; also connects for Vancouver, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc., St. Stephen and Woodstock.
4.00 p. m., for St. John and points East.

ARRIVALS.

2.30 a. m., from St. John and East.
11.45 a. m., from Boston, Montreal, St. Stephen, Woodstock, Houlton.
4.20 p. m., from St. John and East.
4.20 p. m., from Woodstock and points north, via Gibson branch. Arrives St. Marys 8.38 p. m.
10.40 p. m., from Boston, Portland, Bangor, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock and Houlton.

W. B. HOWARD, D. P. A., C. P. Ry., 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

HESTNUT'S BUILDING**Cook's Cotton Root Compound.**

The great Uterine Tonic, and only safe effective Monthly Menstruator which women can depend on. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, 2, 3. No. 1 is the strongest; No. 2, for special cases; No. 3, for general use. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: The Cook Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont. (Formerly W. H. Cook).

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. Fletcher*
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS AND CHILDREN.

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. J. C. H. Fletcher:
Pumpkin Seed—
Aloe Senna—
Rhubarb Sella—
Sassafras—
Peppermint—
Oil of Peppermint—
Vitamin—
Clarified Sugar—
Windsor's Flavour.

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

Fac Simile Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. Fletcher*
NEW YORK.

160 Boxes of 100 Drops—35 Cents.
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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.

Down Town. Next above Queen Hotel. Phone 26.

COAL

Now in Stock a Large Supply of Hard and Soft Coal, price reasonable.

P. FAPRELL**Old Kris Kringle**

Has arraigned to call at our Store and purchase his Christmas Supply of Perfumery, Toilet Perquisite, Cigars, Pipes etc. Kris is an observing old chap and knows where the best value can be obtained. Wife who intend presenting their husbands with Cigars on a Christmas Day should make it a point to buy them from us.

Our Cigars are all good, therefore you can make no mistakes.

Alonzo Staples

YORK STREET

D. I. W. R. BOUR.
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 of a Young lady in attendance.

COAL**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, or 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, or 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. 23, d. 6m.

WHEN YOU HAVE A COLD ALWAYS TAKE

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

It is known for its cures and can be depended upon. It cures every tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia. IT IS SAFE AND PURE.

Price 25c. Large size 50c.

HIS WILL AND HERS
BY DORA RUSSELL
Author of "The Broken Seal," "The Last Signal," "Footprints in the Snow," "On Golden Hinges," Etc.
(To be continued.)

Many days passed before Sir Ralph was "quite well." Anxious days to his old friend and anxious nurse, who used to sit by him, noting sadly how changed he was; how his sorrow and remorse for her had eaten into his heart, making him old before his time. But at last—one evening in the gloaming—Sir Ralph spoke of the past.

"There is surely nothing to part us now, Laura?" he asked, nervously, looking up in her half-averted face.

"There is still—my poor father's crime," answered Laura, with quivering lips.

"That is nothing to me; my love for you is everything."

Then Laura bent down and took one of his thin hands and laid it softly against her cheek.

"If that is so—" she half-whispered.

After this everything was soon settled. Poor George Gifford had been dead more than a year, and they had no one to consult. They were married at Redditt; but when the simple announcement of their marriage appeared in the newspaper two women were almost utterly overcome with rage and consternation.

"At the parish church, Redditt, by the vicar, the Rev. John Mason, Sir Ralph Woodland, Bart., of Rathbourne Hall, Yorks, to Laura, widow of George Gifford, late of Suffolk."

At Red House, Suffolk, the supposed widow of George Gifford read these words, and nearly fell off her chair in excitement and dismay. She could scarcely believe the evidence of her own eyesight.

"Not dead; that creature not dead," she cried, panting with passion. Then she began, pale with rage, to realize what this meant to her. She was not the widow of George Gifford. Red House was not hers; nothing was hers except what her uncle had left her. But she was never disturbed in her possessions. Neither Sir Ralph nor Lady Woodland ever made any claims on the property or money which was justly Laura's. Only unamiable people sometimes addressed their letters to "Miss Anna Lindsay," and this was gall and wormwood to Anna's soul.

And the other woman, Patty May—Patty May no longer, but Mrs. Snowe, the vicar of Laytonside's wife—read the announcement of Laura's marriage to Sir Ralph, also, with the utmost astonishment and fury.

After her interview with Sir Ralph at Rathbourne, when he lay injured, Patty had returned to their rooms in town in a state of mind almost impossible to describe. Ella May had advised her sister not to go to Rathbourne, but Patty had insisted on running the risk, and having much confidence in her youth, beauty, and attractions, had hoped by one bold throw to win back Sir Ralph.

When she failed, for some days she was like a mad-woman. Then she dried her tears.

"I will marry Mr. Snowe," she said to Ella, and she did marry him; but all the same she had never forgiven Sir Ralph Woodland, nor the woman whom she believed had taken him away from her.

His marriage, therefore, was a fresh blow to her, and she wondered how she could best take her revenge. She spoke slightly of the new Lady Woodland in the parish, yet when, some months later, Sir Ralph brought his wife to Rathbourne Hall she proposed to her husband that they should call on them.

"Yes, of course, my dear," answered the kindly vicar.

And they did call, but were not received, and the next day Patty received a letter which caused her cheeks to tingle. It was as follows:

"Sir Ralph Woodland requests that Mrs. Snowe will not attempt in future to visit his wife, whom she so basely slandered."

Patty was furious, and more furious when she heard that Lady Danvers was staying at Rathbourne Hall, and that all the best people in the neighborhood had called on Lady Woodland. She therefore wisely ceased to abuse her, but has not yet succeeded in overcoming Sir Ralph's prejudices.

And the husband and wife?

"I think sometimes we do not deserve to be so happy," Laura once said to him, softly.

"We paid a heavy price for it, at all events," answered Sir Ralph.

And he stooped down and kissed his wife's dear face.

THE END.

Open Your Eyes.

The habit of going through the world with the eyes shut is an inveterate one, common in all times. In old time the prophets and the great Teacher himself reproached their disciples with this failing. "Eyes have ye, and see not," said they. True, it was a failure to perceive spiritual truth in their case. All our faculties, bodily, mental, spiritual, are given to us for use, and we are held to be responsible for neglect of them, as was that servant in the parable who went and hid his lord's talent that he should not be entrusted to him. Sufficient stress is not laid upon the use and abuse of our bodily faculties, or the neglect of them. Do but consider how much pleasure we deprive ourselves from when we do—

(To be continued.)

British Military Bulls.

It has often been demonstrated that the schoolmaster is needed among the British officers. Some queer, quaint efforts at composition have been made in brigade orders. A certain major obtained not long ago this: "Reveille will be at 3.30 a. m. The brigade will parade at 4.15 a. m. The sun will rise at 5 a. m." It was during the guerrilla war of 1901-02, after the building of the blockhouses, that it became necessary to check the habit of the men of sleeping outside the blockhouses for the sake of coolness and comfort. A certain staff officer thereupon issued the following quaint order: "No one is permitted to sleep outside the blockhouses except the sentries." Though the intention of this order is clear, its phraseology is not, "Men on outpost duty are forbidden to strike matches on the sky line."

Gorgeous Gowns.

During the reign of King George I. Lord Hervey, a cultured man, gave this description of the fine dress of a distinguished woman: "The Duchess of Queensberry's clothes pleased me most. They were white satin embroidered, the bottom of the petticoat brown hills, covered with all sorts of weeds, and every breadth had an old stump of a tree that ran up almost to the top of the petticoat, broken and ragged and worked with brown chenille, round which twined nasturtiums, ivy, honeysuckles, periwinkles, convolvuluses and all sorts of twining vines, which spread and covered the petticoat. Many of the leaves were finished in gold, and part of the stumps of the trees looked like the gilding of the sun."

The First Iron Bridge.

The first iron bridge ever erected in the world and which is in constant use at the present time spans a little river in the county of Salop, on the railroad leading from Shrewsbury to Worcester, England. It was built in the year 1778 and is exactly ninety-six feet in length. The total amount of iron used in its construction was 373 tons. Stephenson, the great engineer, in writing concerning it, said, "When we consider the fact that the casting of iron was at that time in its infancy, we are convinced that unblushing audacity alone could conceive and carry into execution such an undertaking."

A Curious Superstition.

The ancients believed that the marrow of the human backbone often transformed itself into a serpent. Pliny ("Natural History," volume 10, page 66) says that the marrow of a man's backbone will breed to a snake. The Chinese (Worde's "Eastern Travels") burned the backbone to "destroy serpents that might hatch therefrom."

Twinkling Stars Mean Bad Weather.

I have constantly observed at sea that steadily burning stars indicated calm, fair weather, and the more they twinkled the worse the weather was likely to be. The forecast given by this variation in scintillating was almost invariably correct in the high latitudes, though it failed sometimes in the tropics.—Nature.

Living Up to It.

Mrs. Gossipp—Do you think that young man who calls on Agatha three times a week has serious intentions? Mrs. Pinkster—He ought to have, judging from his occupation. He edits a column called "Something Doing."

Reconstructed.

"Has the man you married made a good husband?" asked the spinster.

"No," replied the woman with the square chin. "He merely furnished the material for a good husband. I did the making."—Chicago News.

Mistaken.

"I saw the major's wife at her window early this morning. She looked forty years old!"

"You must be mistaken, your highness. No woman is as old as she looks in the morning!"—Flegende Blatter.

An Easy Way.

"In order to succeed in life," said the experienced person, "you must not be afraid to make enemies."

"Then," answered the tractable youth, "you would probably advise me to put in some time as a baseball umpire."

When the Adamases Move.

Mrs. K., while talking her children about Adam and Eve and the beauties of the garden of Eden, was interrupted by one of the tiny tots saying, "Oh, mamma, when those Adamases move away let us get that place to live in."

—Delmonter.

(To be continued.)

DONNED MAN'S GARB.
Canadian Woman Found Struggle Too Had In Female Clothes.

Dressed in a dark suit and wearing a slouch hat set rakishly on a thatch of black hair, showing gray about the temples, Frank Woodhull, fifty years old and a native of Canada, walked up the broad entrance to the immigration station on Ellis Island, New York, a few days ago. An hour after he left the private room of one of the matrons in a state of agitation, shorn of the name of Frank Woodhull. The passenger was, in fact, Mary Johnson, an English-Canadian woman, who had adopted men's dress. She confessed that she had so disgraced herself to have a better chance in the world and because of a monstache which nature had unfortunately bestowed on her.

Standing before the immigration officials she told a pitiable story of her life, which, she declared, had been blameless.

"My life," she said, "has always been a struggle. I come of an English-Canadian family and have had most of my fight to make all alone. Thirty years ago, when I was twenty, my father died and I was thrown entirely on my own resources. I came to this country a young girl and went west to make my way. For fifteen years I struggled on. The hair on my face was a misfortune. It was often the subject of rude jest and caused me endless embarrassment. The struggle was awful, but I had to live somehow and so I went on."

"Then came a time, fifteen years ago, when I got desperate. I had been told that I looked like a man, and I knew that in Canada some women have put on men's clothes to do men's work."

"I was in California at the time. I bought men's clothes and began to wear them. Then things changed. I had prospects. I have sold books, lightning rods and worked in stores. Most of the time I have been in California, but now I am going to New Orleans, where there are chances of employment."

ALASKA WHEAT A FAKE.

Many Experts Have Set Seal of Disapproval on It.

Alaska wheat, trailed to its lair by a farm machinery man, has been pronounced unworthy of the attention of the farmers of the northwest who may have become interested in it through its extensive advertising east and west.

A thrasher manufacturing firm has received a letter from one of its northwestern representatives.

Neither traveler nor company has the slightest interest in the Alaska wheat other than that they are in the business of selling farm implements and machinery, are dependent upon farmers for patronage, and do not wish to see their patrons take up the new cereal in expectation of results that, they feel, cannot be realized.

First interest in the wheat was aroused by an article in The Saturday Evening Post some time ago by Oscar F. G. Day of Minneapolis, in which statements were made that Alaska wheat will yield up to 22 bushels to the acre and will grade No. 1 hard. The impression made by the article was that the world was on the eve of revolution with reference to food supplies. The wheat, as noted, at a fancy price, was offered by Abraham Adams of Juliaetta, Idaho, and by a local firm which had an exhibit at the fair.

Mr. Travis, in his letter, says that on one 700-acre field of this Alaska wheat, the best yield was thirty-six bushels, while club wheat in adjoining fields went forty and fifty bushels to the acre. The wheat, he says, is well known, has been known for years, has little value for flour making, and is a great deceiver.

Every milling and grain journal in the country has pronounced Alaska wheat a fake, and the Government experts from Washington have put their ban upon it. The letter from Mr. Travis to Mr. Lewin is the endorsement of these adverse opinions by grain men.

Canadian Male Beauty.

An English paper says a Canadian won second prize in a recent Beauty contest at Folkestone. Describing the competition the paper says:

"Folkestone Pier was crammed in every part recently to gaze on over fifty men who presented themselves as 'beauties,' to compete for various prizes. When the candidates presented themselves for inspection some onlookers indulged in more or less facetious remarks, but good humor always prevailed. The fact of some competitors entering at all could only be regarded as a joke, but there were several foreign aspirants for awards, including a Red Indian. There was also one veteran of over eighty, who relied largely for votes upon his flowing locks. The ladies present were supplied with voting papers, each being allowed three votes. The competitors were not allowed to derive any advantage by reason of superior dress. Each in turn had to look through a gold frame, and as the face of each appeared there was loud applause or derisive laughter."

"The first prize, a Paleish bicycle, was won by Mr. W. Weatherhead, a Folkestone Hifeboatman; the second prize went to Mr. Brant Sero, of Ontario; and the third to Mr. Whitacre, a comedian, of Manchester."

"Ontario" seems to the editor to be sufficient address for Mr. Sero.

The Reason.

Bucker—Why does the preacher address his congregation as "Beloved?"

Klicker—Because "he giveth his beloved sleep."—Cleveland Leader.

Wood's Great Peppermint Cure.

The Great English Remedy for Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, and all Affections of the Throat and Lungs. Price 25c. per box, six for \$1.50. One will cure six. Sold by all druggists. Beware of cheap imitations. The Wood Medicine Co., (Formerly Windsor) Toronto, Ont.