

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 save away with an unnecessary delay.

of our improved Electric

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, Loggville	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 Loggville	13.05
No. 322 Suburban from Marysville	13.45
No. 326 Suburban from Marysville	18.20
No. 304 Mixed from Chatham, Loggville, Chatham and Loggville	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 station. 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.
3.00 a. m., via Gibson Branch for Woodstock and north to Presque Isle and Edmundston. Leaves St. Marys 8.30 a. m.
9.50 a. m., for Fredericton Jct. connecting with Atlantic Express for St. John and points East.
3.50 p. m., for Fredericton Jct. 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 Vanboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc., St. Stephen and Woodstock.
2.00 p. m., for St. John and points East.

ARRIVALS.

2.20 a. m., from St. John and East.
11.45 a. m., from Boston, Montreal, St. Stephen, Woodstock, Houlton.
8.10 p. m., from St. John and East.
6.10 p. m., from Woodstock and points north, via Gibson branch.
Arrives St. Marys 8.30 p. m.
10.40 p. m., from Boston, Portland, Bangor, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock and Houlton.

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

Bridge Work

Executed in Gold and Porcelain after latest and best methods

Anesthetics

Used and General applied and administered for Painless Dentistry

OFFICE:

HESTNUT'S BUILDING

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

The great Uterine Tonic, and only safe effective Monthly Regulator on which women can depend. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, 2, 3. No. 2 is 30 degrees stronger, No. 3, for special cases, 50 per cent. Sold by all druggists or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor)

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.

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

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

P. FAPRELL

Toilet Soaps

We have one of the very finest assortments to be found in the city and the stock is the very best.

It includes Buttermilk, Heliotrope, Mylissia, also Vinolia, Baby Soap, Vol Cream and Glycerine Soap

It is a mistake to use cheap trashy toilet soaps, we don't handle them

Physicians Prescriptions carefully compounded

Alonzo Staples

SOLE AGENT.

Bring your prescriptions to STAPLES' PHARMACY

R. I. 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 abscessed teeth. Young lady in attendance.

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, 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. 28, 1908.

WHEN YOU HAVE A COLD ALWAYS TAKE

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

It is famous for its cures and its safety. It is safe and sure. 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.

(Continued)

"I tell you you think I have made too large a hole in it already, but I hope soon to be paid for another story, and then I shall begin to save."

"It is a very precarious way of living," said Mr. Gifford, gravely, "and I am going to take the privilege of an old friend and tell you that you do not look very well, and rather worried."

"I have been worried to-day."

"I am sorry for that. Can I help you in any way?"

"No; it is only about a spiteful letter, but it is a very strange thing."

"Will you tell me what it is?"

"Well, I know a gentleman who has received an anonymous letter abusing me."

"Abusing you! How could any one abuse you?"

"That was what I flattered myself," smiled Laura; "but it seems I flattered myself in vain."

"Did you see the letter?"

"No; it was too bad to show me, I believe."

"Perhaps the gentleman invented the whole thing?"

"Oh, no; I am sure he did not. He came to me and asked me if I knew of any enemy I had, and I candidly answered I did not."

"You could have no enemy—unless it was a jealous woman."

Laura laughed softly.

"How long is it since you began to pay compliments, Mr. Gifford?"

"I did not mean it as a compliment."

"Well, it was a very pretty one. But now tell me about all the people of Suffolk."

"The despised country town?" said George Gifford, a little sadly.

"Please do not say that. I have some very kindly memories of Suffolk."

A faint flush spread over George Gifford's pleasant, good-looking face as he listened to these words.

"I am glad to hear that," he said.

"Well, all those whom you know are well. I think; one of the vicar's daughters is married to Mr. Masterman, the curate, and the other they say is engaged; and for the rest, I think everything is the same as when you went away."

"And your father?"

"My father is very well. We have got a cousin to live with us at Red House now to manage the house."

And here George Gifford sighed, and Laura blushed.

"They were both thinking at that moment of whom he had wished to be the mistress and manager of Red House, but neither alluded to this."

"And is your cousin young or old?" asked Laura.

"Neither one nor the other, I should say," answered George Gifford, smiling.

"However, the old gentleman likes her, and gets on very well with her, and a house is never the same without a woman."

And again George Gifford sighed.

Laura felt sorry for him at this moment. No good woman is really ever indifferent to the honest love of an honest man. She did not love him, knew she could never love him, but she liked and respected him, and knew she could depend on his constant kindness and friendship.

Therefore, when he asked her if she would drive with him to one of the exhibitions, she hardly liked to refuse. He had arranged all her father's affairs and her own free of charge, and she felt grateful to him, and did not like to wound him in any way.

"It will be quite a urgency if you will, Miss Ingram," urged George Gifford, "for otherwise I shall have to go alone, and I always find public places so desolate when I am alone."

So after a little hesitation Laura consented to accompany him. He hailed a hansom when they reached Regent Street, and handed Laura in, and as he did this, as ill-luck would have it, a pair of jealous, gloomy eyes fell on Laura's slender black-robed form.

This observer was Sir Ralph Woodland. He had left Patty's room disgusted and annoyed, but also with a conviction in his mind that the two anonymous letters about Laura Ingram were certainly very disquieting and disturbing to any one who had a regard for her. And then her own positive refusal of his offer of marriage seemed to him utterly unaccountable. She had said there were reasons, a reason, that it could never be. What could those reasons, or reason, be? Sir Ralph had asked himself with an angry, uneasy heart. Was it some secret knowledge that she was unworthy to hold the position that he had offered her? He knew nothing of her past life, and he remembered now that the first time he had seen her he had been struck with a look in her dark eyes which told of some hidden sorrow. She had roused herself, and gone on with her painting, but still it was there. "And then these confounded letters must have something to go upon," Sir Ralph told himself, uneasily. Altogether he was anything but in a happy frame of mind after he left Patty May's rooms. He kept strolling up and down Regent Street, thinking what he must do. Should he tell Laura of this second letter? But no; he had better not see her again to-day, at least. And just as he made that decision he did see her. He saw her handed into a cab by a

the good-looking young man take a seat by her side, and he saw Laura look at him and smile.

Something very like an oath escaped his lips, and then a hard, grim smile distorted his mouth.

It was all true, then, he decided at this moment. The girl he had asked that very day to be his wife, the girl that he had wished to take his dead mother's place, and whom he had believed cared for him, was carrying on an intrigue with another man!

Sir Ralph never reflected how unjust might be such a conclusion. He had quick passions, and he felt himself degraded.

"What a fool I have been to be taken in with a pair of handsome eyes," he told himself, scornfully.

"Well, she had the decency to refuse me, but perhaps she couldn't help herself. She is probably bound to this other man. I am well out of it."

It was very easy to say all this, but it was not so easy to put a strong feeling away from one's heart when once it has got there. Sir Ralph scarcely knew himself how much he had cared for Laura Ingram until the belief that she was unworthy of his love cut him to the soul. He was so restless and unhappy during the next few days after he had seen Laura handed into a cab by Mr. Gifford, and read the two anonymous letters against her character, that he suddenly determined to leave town and go to Paris.

"She will get knocked out of my head there, I suppose," he thought, bitterly; and so he went away, without a word to the girl of whom he ever thought.

In the meanwhile Laura naturally wondered what had become of him. George Gifford had left town the day after she had gone to the exhibition with him, and she, of course, knew nothing of the second anonymous letter that Patty May had shown Sir Ralph. She also wished to see Sir Ralph about something that had occurred to her when she had called on Mr. Valentine Ross, which had greatly disturbed her.

Mr. Ross had received her smilingly, and when he looked on her handsome face quite understood, he thought, the cause of Sir Ralph Woodland's interest in her writings.

He wished her story slightly shortened, and he proceeded to point out the alterations he required made, and after he had done so, Laura said to him, courteously:

"I ought to thank you for sending me the money for it so promptly."

Mr. Valentine Ross raised his light eyebrows in surprise, and an odd expression passed over his face. Was this young lady sarcastic? he was thinking.

"Sir Ralph Woodland gave me the money to do," continued Laura, "and he said I need not write to thank you for it, as he had already done so."

Then Mr. Ross' blue eyes shone with amusement and he smiled, and showed his white teeth.

"Sir Ralph must have taken time by the forelock," he said. "May I ask what he gave you?"

"Five pounds," answered Laura, surprised.

"Five pounds!" repeated Mr. Ross, yet more amused. "Well, take my advice, Miss Ingram, and always be paid through Sir Ralph Woodland."

"I do not understand you."

"Never mind; take my advice," laughed Mr. Ross.

"But do you mean that—that Sir Ralph did not receive this five pounds from you?"

"I shall betray no secrets, but it is well to have so rich and generous a friend."

These words made Laura feel exceedingly uncomfortable. She remembered that Sir Ralph had said, "Ross is rather a forward fellow," so she did not care to bandy any further words with him on the subject, but shortly afterwards took her leave, carrying her story away with her for correction. But she determined to ask Sir Ralph all about it the first time she saw him.

But a week passed away, and she neither saw nor heard from him. Then a fortnight, and a strange feeling of uneasiness and unrest crept into Laura's heart. She knew his address in town, and also the name of his country place, but she did not like to write after the conversation which had passed between them the last time they met.

"I can not marry him," Laura thought many times, "but we might remain friends. I told him this, but he seems to have forgotten me."

In the meantime she had once or twice met Patty and Ella May on the stairs, and they had coolly ignored her presence. Once they actually met at the door of the house, but Patty and Ella turned their heads another way and pretended not to see her. Laura naturally felt annoyed, and wondered if they had anything to do with the disappearance of Sir Ralph.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Ebony.

Ebony was esteemed as an article of luxury by the ancients. In India it was employed by kings for scepters and images and, as it was supposed to annul the power of poisons, was often made into drinking cups.

The Modesty of Women

Naturally makes them shrink from the indecate questions, the obnoxious examinations, and unpleasant local treatments, which some physicians consider essential in the treatment of diseases of women. Yet, if help can be had, it is better to submit to this ordeal than let the disease grow and spread. The trouble is that so often the woman undergoes all the annoyance and shame for nothing. Thousands of women who have been cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription write in appreciation of the cure which dispenses with the examinations and local treatments. There is no other medicine so sure and safe for delicate women as "Favorite Prescription." It cures debilitating drains, irregularity and female weakness. It always helps. It is almost always cures. It is strictly non-alcoholic, non-secret, all its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrapper; contains no deleterious or habit-forming drugs, and every natural medicinal root entering into its composition has the full endorsement of those most eminent in the several schools of medical practice. Some of the numerous and strongest of professional endorsements of its efficacy, will be found in a pamphlet mailed free on request, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. These professional endorsements should have for more weight than any amount of the ordinary lay, or non-professional testimonials.

The most intelligent women now-a-days trust on knowing what they take as medicine instead of opening their mouths like a lot of young girls and gulping down whatever is offered them. "Favorite Prescription" is of known composition. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 50 stamps for cloth-bound. If sick consult the Doctor, free of charge by letter. All such communications are held sacredly confidential.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate and regulate stomach, liver and bowels.

BISMARCK'S ANGER.

The Incident That Made Certain the Franco-German War.

The Princess Bismarck, so the story goes, changed the political history of France unwittingly, and but for her the Franco-Prussian war might never have been waged.

Bismarck was unfriendly to France, but the Empress Eugenie hoped with her beauty to influence him so that the little trouble with France and Germany might be smoothed over. She therefore invited the German prince and his wife to visit the court of France, and the Prince and Princess Bismarck arrived in great state at the Tuilleries.

That evening there was a grand reception, and Eugenie received the guests in a gown which made her so ravishingly lovely that even Prince Bismarck, German, stolid and in love with his wife, stood and gazed upon her with admiration. And Eugenie was not slow to observe the effect of her beauty upon him. She called him to her side, and Bismarck came, with his wife upon his arm.

Now, the Princess Bismarck was tall and gaunt, and her feet were generous. As she walked she showed a great deal of sole.

While Bismarck stood talking with Eugenie an audible titter was heard along the line of ladies. Bismarck, who was quick as a flash, followed the glance of their eyes and saw them rest upon the feet of his wife.

That settled the matter. The political history of France was altered from that moment.

A year later, when Paris was besieged, Bismarck himself fired a cannon over the ramparts, and those who were near him heard him shout: "Take that for the feet of the Princess Bismarck!"

The slight was avenged.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Partridge Island Wharf, N. B." will be received at this office until 4.30 p.m. on Friday, November 20, 1908 for the construction of a wharf at Partridge Island, St. John Harbour, St. John County, N. B., according to a plan and specification to be seen at the offices of E. T. P. Shewen Esq., Resident Engineer, St. John, N. B., Geoffrey Stead, Esq., Resident Engineer, Chatham, N. B., and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with the actual signatures of tenderers.

An accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, for fourteen hundred dollars (\$1,400.00) must accompany each tender. The cheque will be forfeited if the person tendering declines the contract or fail to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender. The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order, N. A. TESSIER, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, October 20, 1908.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department, Oct. 23, 1908.