

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 be away with an unnecessary delay.

or our improved Electric made for

Lady in attend

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.

for ... 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, Moncton, 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. 9.00 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.

2.30 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.

4.50 a. m., for Fredericton Jet, connecting with Atlantic Express for St. John and points.

5.00 p. m., for Fredericton, connecting with Express.

Area, 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.

8.20 p. m., from St. John and East.

9.20 p. m., from Woodstock and points north, via Gibson branch.

Arrives St. Marys 8.35 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

OFFICE:

HESTNUT'S BUILDING

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

The Great Uterine Tonic, and only one which monthly cleanses the system. Sold in three degrees of strength. No. 1, 25¢; No. 2, 50¢; No. 3, 75¢. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: The Cook Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont. (Formerly Windsor)

960 DROPS

CASTORIA

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

INFANTS & CHILDREN

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

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed - 1 lb.
Rochelle Salt - 1 lb.
Aloe Seed - 1 lb.
Sassafras - 1 lb.
Dill Seed - 1 lb.
Warm Water - 1 lb.

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

of

Chas. H. Adams

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

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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.

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SANITOL

ANITOL

The greatest of all tooth powders. If you want white lustrous teeth use it

Sanitol keeps the teeth white, sterilizes the mouth and keeps the tissues healthy

It is made from the finest ingredients and in the most sanitary manner.

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YORK STREET

Bringing You In

D. F. RBOUR.

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 and young lady in attendance.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS

Any even numbered section of Domains 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. 25, d 6m.

WHEN YOU HAVE A COLD ALWAYS TAKE

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

It is known for its cures and its safety by its long history. It is a remedy for all colds, coughs, and whooping cough. It is safe and sure. Price 25¢. Large size 50¢.

HIS WILL AND HERS

BY DORA RUSSELL

"The Broken Seal," "The Last Signal," "Footprints in the Snow," "On Golden Hinges," Etc.

"Yes, sir," he answered. "I have a writing lady."

"That is the lady I want to see," said Sir Ralph; upon which the shopkeeper called to his wife in the back parlor that a gentleman had called for Miss Boyd, and then a faded respectable-looking woman appeared.

She ushered Sir Ralph up the narrow staircase, which was not lighted, and rapped at a room door.

"Come in," replied a voice, the tone of which Sir Ralph remembered so well.

"A gentleman for you, Miss Boyd," said the landlady, opening the door; and then Sir Ralph saw the quiet interior.

A woman in a black gown sitting at a table, which was littered with papers and lit by a shaded lamp; a woman who turned round her graceful head as the landlady spoke, and did not for a moment recognize her visitor, for Sir Ralph was standing in the shadow of the dark staircase. Then he slowly walked forward into the room, and the landlady closed the door behind him, and Laura saw who it was.

She turned pale; she started up.

"Laura," said Sir Ralph, holding out his hand, but she did not take it.

"Why have you come? How did you find me?" she asked, in a broken voice a moment later.

"I came because I could not stay away," answered Sir Ralph. "For the last three months I have sought you everywhere, Laura. You knew I would seek you."

"You should not, you should not," she murmured; and she put one of her hands over her white face.

"And is this all you have to say to me?"

Sir Ralph asked this standing there facing the trembling woman before him, and he saw how deeply she was agitated, and that she looked ill and worn.

"It is only giving fresh pain," she said, in a low and faltering voice.

"No; the pain was in parting, Laura. Now we can not part."

There was a long silence after this, and then Sir Ralph moved nearer to her, and took one of her thin, cold hands in his.

"You look ill," he said, gently.

"I am sure you have suffered very much."

"Yes, I have suffered very much," she answered. "I have felt that I have done a great wrong."

"You mean—"

"In leaving my husband," continued Laura, more firmly. "I see now I have no right to think of my own feelings—that I should have thought of his; but to stay there was—"

"Misery to you, I know it was."

"I was very unhappy. I felt I was wronging George; but now—"

"Do you wish to return?" asked Sir Ralph, briefly and bitterly.

"I shall never return! But you must leave me, Sir Ralph."

"This is folly! Let us sit down and talk things over. When I got your letter I was terribly upset. I rode at once into Suffolk, and saw—"

—Mr. Gifford."

Laura's breath came short; she fixed her eyes on Sir Ralph's face.

"I told him I did not know where you were any more than he did; but I don't think he believed me."

Laura sighed heavily.

"It is sad for him," she said; "but he will forget me. He must think me so ungrateful, and so I was. I should have remembered all he did."

"You seem to think more of his feelings than of mine."

"It is not that; but I thought of my own. Now I see I should not have done so."

"Well, all that is done and over. At any rate. Now will you think a little of me?"

Laura did not speak. Her dark eyes were fixed wistfully on his face.

"When I read that—well, I do not know what to call it—confession of your father's I was naturally upset. Your motive for refusing me long ago was only natural, too. I don't mind telling you that unless I had cared for you as I do now I should have wished to marry a woman whose father killed mine. But I have thought it all over and over during the last three months. The blame was not yours; you acted most honorably in refusing me."

"I had no choice," said Laura, in a low tone.

"Many women would have acted differently. Had it not been for this wretched confession you would have married me then, would you not?"

"Yes," half-whispered Laura.

"You cared for me then?"

Laura made an almost mute assent with her pallid lips.

"Then let us throw this miserable acknowledgment of a hidden crime aside. Let it be to us as if it had never been written. Laura, my love for you is so strong and great that I count nothing beside it. You have left Mr. Gifford; that page of your life is done and ended. Come abroad with me and begin a new life."

"I can not! I can not!" she answered. And again she put one of her slender cold hands over her face, but Sir Ralph drew it away.

"My dear one," he said, in a tender tone, "do not let any mistaken feeling of honor stand between us now. Your wrong, as you call it, to Mr. Gifford is done, and never can be recalled. They say you are with me down there, Laura, so let them say

it with truth. The world will believe you again when you are my wife."

"I care nothing for the world," answered Laura. "The world smiles on you in prosperity and frowns on you in despair. But—but what I care for, what I most think of, is something higher and surer." Sir Ralph. It has been very sad for us, and for a moment her slender hand slid into his. "This terrible shadow on my life that my poor father left me. But for that there would have been no bar between us now—none, none—between your happiness and mine!"

Her voice broke and faltered as she uttered the last few words, and Sir Ralph felt her hot tears fall on their clasped hands.

"It has been hard, but let us forget it," he said, eagerly and passionately. "I shall never remember it, Laura; never, never, upon my soul."

"I believe you are generous enough to feel this," answered Laura, again raising her head; "generous enough to put it away from your heart. But—but this is not all. There stands between us something more than this dark story. There stands the vows I made, and which I can not break. Sir Ralph, leave me something; leave me my self-respect, leave me—oh! I must speak it—my hope of a better and future life."

"I can not go into such arguments. This life, with its mysteries and uncertainties, is enough for me. I can not believe in what I do not see."

"But do you not feel it?" asked Laura, wistfully. "Does anything really satisfy you which is not right? Suppose I went away with you now, would I—could I—be sure you would not change to me? You could not respect me, I am putting this only on a low and human standing; but there is another, and that, that—I must cling to."

"I swear I would not change to you!"

"I believe you would always be good to me; but it could never be the same—never as if we had been married long ago. Speak of this no more, Sir Ralph. In my letter I asked you to feel to me as to one who is dead, and—and it must be so."

"And yet you love me?"

"Yes; and I will love no other. I am not one to change."

"Nor I."

"You think so now," said Laura, gently; "but you may not think so in a few years. A woman's life is different to a man's. I try to put self aside in thinking of you. Perhaps some one else—"

But here her voice broke and faltered. Ah, it was very hard on her heart to think, or speak, of "some one else." She wished, she meant, to do right, but human love was strong within her, and the dark face she loved was near her, and his strong hands held hers. For a moment or two a sort of irresistible weakness swept over her. Her head drooped on his shoulder; his lips were pressed on her hair. Sir Ralph thought that she had yielded, and in tender and passionate word he sought her love.

But after a brief pause, after one long lingering sigh, Laura once more gathered up all the spiritual force of her nature, and shook the spell from her which had well-nigh bewitched her soul. She raised her head, she rose and stood before him.

"Go now," she said. "I ask you to leave me now."

Then Sir Ralph also rose and held out his hand.

"But I may come again?" he asked.

He felt half-triumphant. His will had been stronger than hers, he thought; her love too deep for the fight she had held with it. He took both her hands, he fixed his dark eyes on her face.

"You will never regret your love for me," he said.

"No," answered Laura, half-dreamily. "I shall never regret it."

"I will come to-morrow—in the afternoon; we can settle everything then."

"Yes," said Laura, with faltering lips; and so they parted. Sir Ralph went away excited, almost happy. There was no doubt of his strong and deep attachment to the woman he had just left. As he crossed the bridge with its twinkling lights on either side, he was thinking only of her in the fullest sense, and marry her as soon as it was possible.

He was quite man of the world enough to know that to a certain extent by doing this he was wrecking his career; but this never entered his calculations.

"She never shall regret it," he told himself; and when he had reached the other end of the bridge a romantic desire seized on him again to recross it, and so once more look on the house where dwelt the woman he loved.

He did this. He looked at the dark, river rolling silently on; looked at the reflected lights on its gloomy breast. Then he looked at the sky, dark and gloomy also, and finally came to the little lighted house in the steep street, where his Laura, he knew, was thinking but of him.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

OLD TIME PRICES.

Glimpse of the Days When Living Was Cheap in England.

Old time hotel rates in England were low. For instance, in the days of Queen Elizabeth the charge at the George Inn for a feather bed per night was a penny. Dinner cost sixpence (12 cents) and offered choice of "beef, mutton or pigge or fish." In Stuart times each room owned a name instead of a number, chiefly those of inn signs, such as the Cross Keys room, the Bell chamber, the Adam and Eve room, and so forth.

Formerly the custom in important cities during festival times was to limit the price of food and lodging by statute. In Canterbury during the celebration of the bicentenary of Becket's translation (1372) the price of bread was fixed at two loaves for a penny (2 cents), a fairly high figure considering the comparative value of money then and now, and wine brought 16 cents a gallon.

A century or so later the scale of prices in Edinburgh all the year round was equally moderate, sheep being sold at prices ranging from 12 cents to 20 cents, according to quality, "best hens" at 1 cent each and Rochelle wine at 1 cent a pint. Any vendor departing from these prices ran the risk of forfeiture of his goods.

QUEER CRABS.

The Ingenious Manner in Which They Disguise Themselves.

Some species of crabs disguise themselves in an ingenious manner. They deliberately bite up seaweeds and plant them on their backs, very soon establishing a growth which harmonizes perfectly with the surroundings and deceives many an enemy. Should the weeds grow too vigorously the crab industriously prunes them with his claws and every now and then scrapes the whole lot off and starts a fresh garden on his roof, so to speak.

The sponge crab behaves in a similar manner, nipping off little bits of living sponge and sticking them on his back, where they grow vigorously. The same end is served as in the other case. It is very amusing to keep crabs of one or other of these kinds in an aquarium and deprive them of the usual means of concealment.

They get very nervous and agitated and try to cover themselves with bits of paper or anything else that may be provided. One such captive is said to have had a little greataunt made for him, which he put on in a hurry as soon as it was handed to him.—London Sphere.

Queer Talismans in Malta.

There are still to be found in Malta a number of small stones shaped and colored like the eyes, tongues and other parts of serpents. The superstitious among the Maltese connect these with the tradition that St. Paul when shipwrecked was cast on their island, and it was there that while lighting a bundle of sticks for a fire a viper fastened on the apostle's hand. St. Paul calmly shook the reptile off into the flames, and no harm followed. The natives wear these stones as talismans, in which character they suppose them serviceable in warding off dangers from snake bites and poisons. They are found in St. Paul's cave, imbedded in clay, and are set in rings and bracelets and when found to be in the shape of a tongue or liver or heart are hung around the neck. They are also taken internally, dissolved in wine, which method is attended, according to some people, by more immediate results.

Islands in New York City.

"I was showing an Englishman our city a week or two ago," said a New Yorker, "and was surprised to hear him express astonishment at the number of islands within our municipal boundaries. 'Is this entire island a part of New York city?' he asked as I took him on several trolley rides over Staten Island. 'And all these islands, too, are they New York city?' he inquired another day as he went up the East river. His remarks put me to thinking, and I've discovered that not one of the really great cities of the world has so many islands within its boundaries as New York. Staten Island in itself would make a good sized city. Some of the other islands, of course, are hardly more than specks, but they belong to New York city just the same."

The Darkest Hour.

The proverb which tells us that "the darkest hour is that before dawn" is inaccurate, for light increases in the morning as gradually as it decreases in the evening. The saying should be "the coldest hour," etc., which is perfectly true and is owing to causes connected with the deposit of dew. Hoarfrosts, too, usually take place just before daylight and are an additional cause of the peculiar chilliness of this time.—London Scraps.

The Salt in the Sea.

A scientist has calculated, after extensive tests of the density and saltiness of the ocean in all parts of the world, that there is the equivalent of 2,051,342 cubic geographical miles of common salt in all the known seas. This is more than five times the mass of the mountains in the entire Alpine region.

Wood's Phosphorine

The Great English Remedy for Nervous System, Indigestion, Debility, Mental and Brain Worries, Headache, Neuralgias, Rheumatism, Spasmodic, and Effects of Abuse or Excesses. Price 81 per box, six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. The Wood Medicine Co. (formerly Windsor) Toronto, Ont.