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 any evening.

Lady in attendance. 'Phone 93.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Suaday, 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. 325 Subruban for Marysville..... 16.20
No. 317 Suburban for Marysville 6.15
No. 321 Suburban for Marysville 11.15
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 Junction, Chatham and Loggieville 16.30
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., May 23, 1908.

CANADIAN PACIFIC Ry.

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

DEPARTURES.

6.15 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.

6.60 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.

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

2.10 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.

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

ARRIVALS.

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

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

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

8.35 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.

C. B. HOWARD, District Passenge Agent, C. P. Railway, St. John, N. B.

W. J. IRVINE, D.D.S

Special Practioner'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

Anestheties

Local and General applied and adminstered for Painless Dentistry

OFFICE: CHESTNUT'S BUILDING

900 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 -
Alx. Senna +
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed +
Peppermint
Bi Carbonate Soda +
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor

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

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
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. Fletcher.

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.

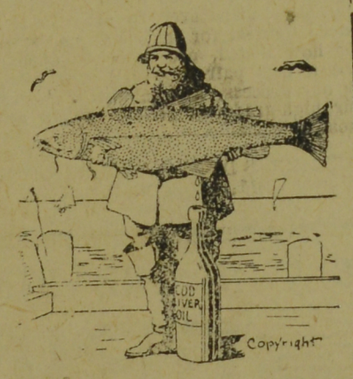
Down Town. Next above Queen Hotel. 'Phone 26.

COAL!

HARD AND SOFT COAL

NOW IN STOCK

P. FARRELL



PURE COD LIVER OIL

is one of the best if not the very est remedy, for loss of flesh and itality. Our Norwegian Cod Liver)il 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 nown brands as Scott's, etc.

Anything one expects to find in a omplete stock of

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

s here.

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 ab
Young lady in attendance.

FREDERICTON CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

Provides complete courses of instruction upon modern progressive educational principles.

"THE SCHOOL OF MUSIC-EDUCATION"

Violin Department in charge of

MISS HAZEL PALMER

DIRECTORS

Frank Harrison
F. Isherwood Plummer, A. R. C. M.

Telebhone 91-2

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 situate. Entry by proxy may, however, be made at an Agency on certain conditions by the father, mother, son, 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 preceeding 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.

PURIFIED BY SUFFERING

BY MARY JANE HOLMES.

(Continued.)

"Poor, darling Mark! that's where the cruel ball entered; but where is the other scar—the one made by the man who went to you in the fields. I have tried so hard not to hate him or firing at a fallen foe."

"Rather pray for him, darling. Bless him as the saviour of your husband's life, the noble fellow but for whom I should not have been here now, for he was a Unionist, as true to the old flag as Abraham himself," Mark Ray replied; and then, as Helen looked wonderingly at him, he laid her head in an easier position upon his shoulder, and told her a story so strange in its details, that but for the frequent occurrence of similar incidents, it would be pronounced wholly unreal and false."

Of what he suffered in the Southern prisons he did not speak, either then or ever after, but began with the day when, with a courage born of desperation, he jumped from the moving train and was shot down by the guard. Partially stunned, he still retained sense enough to know when a tall form bent over him, and to hear the rough but kindly voice which said:

"Play 'possum, Yank. Make b'lieve you're dead, and throw 'em off the scent."

This was the last he knew for many weeks, and when again he woke to consciousness he found himself on the upper floor of a dilapidated hut, which stood in the centre of a little wood, his bed a pile of straw, over which was spread a clean patch-work quilt, while seated at his side, and watching him intently, was the same man who had bent over him in the field, and shouted to the rebels that he was dead.

"I shall never forget my sensations then," Mark said, "for with the exception of this present hour, when I hold you in my arms, and know the danger is over, I never experienced a moment of greater happiness and rest than when, up in that squalid garret, I came back to life again, the pain in my head all gone, and nothing left save a delicious feeling of languor, which prompted me to lie quietly for several minutes, examining my surroundings, and speculating upon the chance which brought me there. That I was a prisoner I did not doubt, until the old man at my side said to me cheerily:

"Well, old chap, you've come through it like a major, though I was mighty dubus a spell about that pesky ball. But old Aunt Bab and me fished it out, and since then you've begun to mend."

"'Where am I? Who are you?' I asked, and he replied: 'Who be I? Why, I'm Jack Jennins, the rarinest, redhotedest secesh there is in these yer parts, so the Rebs thinks; but 'twixt you and me, boy, I'm the tallest kind of a Union—got a piece of the old flag sewed inside of my boots, and every night before sleepin' I prays the Lord to gin Abe the victory, and raise Cain generally in t'other camp, and forgive Jack Jennins for tellin' so many lies, and makin' b'lieve he's one thing when you know and he knows he's t'other. If I've spared one Union chap, I'll bet I have a hundred, me and old Bab, a black woman who lives here and tends to the cases I fotch her, till we contrive to git 'em inter Tennessee, whar they hev to shift for themselves.'

"For three weeks longer I staid up in that loft, and in that time three more escaped prisoners were brought there, and one Union refugee from North Carolina. We left in company one wild, rainy night, when the storm and darkness must have been sent for special protection, and Jack Jennings cried like a little child when he bade me good-bye, promising, if he survived the war, to find his way to the North and visit me in New York.

"We found these Unionists everywhere, and especially among the mountains of Tennessee, where, but for their timely aid, we had surely been recaptured. With blistered feet and bruised limbs we reached the lines at last, when fever attacked me for the second time and brought me near to death. Somebody wrote to you, but you never received it, and when I grew better I would not let them write again, as I wanted to surprise you. As soon as I was able I started North, my thoughts full of the joyful meeting in store—a meeting which I dreaded too, for I knew you must think me dead, and I felt so sorry for you, my darling, knowing, as I did, you would mourn for your soldier husband. That my darling has mourned is written on her face, and needs no words to tell it; but that is over now," Mark said, folding his wife closer to him, and kissing the pale lips, while he told her how, arriving at Albany, he had telegraphed to his mother asking where Helen was.

"In Silverton," was the reply, and so he came on in the morning train, meeting his mother in Springfield as he had half expected to do, knowing that she could leave New York in time to join him there.

Those were happy moments which they passed together upon that ledge of rocks, happy enough to atone for all the dreadful past, and when at last they rose and slowly retraced their steps to the farm-house, it seemed to Mark that Helen's cheeks were rounder than when he found her, while Helen knew that the arm on which she leaned was stronger than when it first encircled her an hour or two before.

CHAPTER LI.

In the same train with Mrs. Banker and Mark, Bell Cameron came with Bob, but father Cameron was not able to come; he would gladly have done so if he could, and he sent his blessing to Katy with the wish that she might be very happy in her second married life. This message Bell gave to Katy and then tried to form some reasonable excuse for her mother's and Juno's absence, for she could not tell how haughtily both had declined the invitation, Juno finding fault because Katy had not waited longer than two years, and Mrs. Cameron blaming her for being so very vulgar as to be married at home, instead of in church. On this point Katy herself had been a little disquieted, feeling how much more appropriate it was that she be married in the church, but shrinking from standing again a bride at the same altar where she had once before been made a wife. She could not do it, she finally decided; there would be too many harrowing memories crowding upon her mind, and as Morris did not particularly care where the ceremony was performed, it was settled that it should be at the house, even though Mrs. Deacon Bannister did say that "she had supposed Dr. Grant too High Church to do anything so Presbyterianny as that."

Bell's arrival at the farm-house was timely; for the unexpected appearance in their midst of one whom they looked upon as surely dead had stunned and bewildered the family to such an extent that it needed the presence of just such a matter-of-fact, self-possessed woman as Bell, to bring things back to their original shape. It was wonderful how the city girl fitted into the vacant niches, seeing to everything which needed seeing to, and still finding time to steal away alone with Lieutenant Bob, who kept her in a painful state of blushing, by constantly wishing it was his bridal night as well as Dr. Grant's, and by inveighing against the weeks which must intervene, ere the day appointed for the grand ceremony, to take place in Grace Church, and which was to make Bell his wife.

* * *

"Come in here, Helen, I have something to show you," Mrs. Banker said, after she had again embraced and wept over her long lost son, whose return was not quite real yet; and leading her daughter-in-law to her bed room, she showed her the elegant white silk which had been made for her just after her marriage, two years before, and which, with careful forethought, she had brought with her, as more suitable now for the wedding than Helen's mourning weeds.

"I made the most of my time last night, after receiving Mark's telegram, and had it modernized somewhat," she said. "And I brought your pearls, for you will be most as much a bride as Katy, and I have a pride in seeing my son's wife appropriately dressed."

Softly the night shadows fell around the farm-house, and in the rooms below a rather mixed group was assembled—all the elite of the town, with many of Aunt Betsy's neighbors, and the doctor's patients, who had come to see their physician married, rejoicing in his happiness, and glad that the mistress of Linwood was not to be a stranger, but the young girl who had grown up in their midst, and who, by suffering and sorrow, had been moulded into a noble woman, worthy of Dr. Grant. She was ready now for her second bridal, in her dress of white, with no vestige of color in her face, and her great blue eyes shining with a brilliancy which made them almost black. Occasionally, as her thoughts leaped backward over a period of almost six years, a tear trembled on her long eyelashes, but Morris kissed it away, asking if she were sorry.

"Oh, no, not sorry that I am to be your wife," she answered; "but it is not possible that I should forget entirely the roughness of the road which has led me to you."

"They are waiting for you," was said several times, and down the stairs passed Mark Ray and Helen, Lieutenant Bob and Bell, with Dr. Grant and Katy, whose face, as she stood again before the clergyman and spoke her marriage vows, shone with a strange, peaceful light, which made it seem to those who gazed upon her like the face of some pure angel.

In heavy rustling silk, which actually trailed an inch, and cap of real lace, Aunt Betsy moved among the crowd, her face glowing with the satisfaction she felt at seeing her neices so much admired, and her heart so full of good will and toleration that after the supper was over and she fancied a few of the younger ones were beginning to feel tired, she suggested to Bell that she might start a dance if she had a mind to, either in the kitchen or the parlor, it did not matter where, and "Ephraim would not care an atom," a remark which brought from Mrs. Deacon Bannister a most withering look of reproach, and slightly endangered Aunt Betsy's standing in the church.

* * * *

The carriage from Linwood stood at the farm-house door, and Katy, wrapped in shawls and hood, was ready to go with her husband. There were no tears shed at this parting, for their darling was not going far away; her new house was just across the fields, and through the soft moonlight they could see its chimney tops, and trace for some little distance the road over which the carriage went bearing her swiftly on; her hands fast locked in Morris's, her head upon his arm, and the hearts of each too full of bliss for either to speak a word until Linwood was reached, when, folding Katy to his bosom in a passionate embrace, Morris said to her:

"We are home at last—your home, and mine, my precious, precious wife."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

After the Quarrel.

Kind Old Gentleman—Why have you had trouble with this poor little boy? Johnny Eastside (haughtily)—No trouble at all, mister. I done him up with one hand.

You know most people either too well or not well enough to trust them.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A SURGICAL OPERATION

If there is any one thing that a woman dreads more than another it is a surgical operation.

We can state without fear of a contradiction that there are hundreds, yes, thousands, of operations performed upon women in our hospitals which are entirely unnecessary and many have been avoided by

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

For proof of this statement read the following letter.

Mrs. Letitia Blair, Cannifton, Ont., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I was sick for five years. One doctor told me it was ulceration, and another told me it was a fibroid tumor, and advised an operation. No one knows what I suffered, and the bearing down pains were terrible.

"I wrote to my sister about it, and she advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"It has cured me of all my troubles, and I did not have to have the operation after all. The Compound also helped me to pass safely through Change of Life."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains and backache.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

The Curio Cabinet.

The curio cabinet has come to be an established piece of furniture once more. Not for several generations has the fad for collecting odd trinkets, fans and the like been so eagerly followed as it has been of late. For awhile the little Louis Quinze tables, with their velvet lined drawers and glass tops, sufficed for a small collection of rare miniatures and ivories, but now almost every drawing room contains a cabinet of which one shelf at least is devoted to some special little collection.

WHEN YOUR BACK HURTS.

Of course it's hard to work. Stooping over hurts lifting is tedious and you wonder what to do. Ever try Nerviline? Nothing like it for weak or lame back. It penetrates to the core, eases from the first application, brings cure that defies a relapse. No liniment is so clean, so soothing, so certain to kill muscular rheumatic or sciatic paibs. Your dealer sells Polson's Nerviline in large 25c. bottles. Why not try it?

What has become o' th' old fashioned family doctar with th' long whiskers, that allus wanted t' be cuttin' somebuddy's leg off?

ITCH, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contageous Itch or human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolfordfs Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by A. J. Ryan.

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

is rich in the lung-healing virtues of the Norway Pine Tree, skilfully 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."