

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.

Easy in attendance. 'Phone 93.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Sunday, June 28th, 1908, trains will run daily (Sundays excepted), as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE FREDERICTON.

No. 303 Mixed for Campbellton, Moncton, St. John and Halifax	5.00
No. 301 Express for Montreal, Chatham, Loggieville	18.30
No. 323 Suburban for Marysville	16.20
No. 317 Suburban for Marysville	6.15
No. 321 Suburban for Marysville	11.15
No. 327 Suburban for Marysville	18.50
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	12.05
No. 322 Suburban from Marysville	13.25
No. 326 Suburban from Marysville	18.20
No. 304 Mixed from Chatham, Junction, Chatham and Loggieville	16.30
No. 328 Suburban from Marysville	19.30

All trains are run by Atlantic Standard time. Twenty-four hour operation. \$4.00 a week is midnight. Moncton, N. B., June 25th, 1908.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Passenger Train Service From Fredericton, Atlantic Time—Effective June 14, 1908.

DEPARTURES.

6.33 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.

7.40 a.m., MIXED, via Gibson branch, for Woodstock and north; Presque Isle, Plaster Rock, Edmundston and leave St. Mary's at 8.30 a.m.

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

10.50 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, (St. Andrews after July 1) and Woodstock.

10.10 p.m., EXPRESS for St. John and points east.

ARRIVALS.

10.00 a.m., From St. John and east.

11.20 a.m. From Montreal and west, Boston, St. Stephen, Woodstock and Houlton. (St. Andrews after July 1).

1.50 p.m. From Woodstock and points north, via Gibson branch.

2.05 p.m. From Woodstock and points north, via Gibson branch.

10.50 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:

HESNUTS BUILDING

900 DROPS**CASTORIA**

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

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

Prescription of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHELL

Pumpkin Seed -
Licorice -
Rhubarb -
Sassafras -
Peppermint -
St. Catharine's Oil -
Worm Seed -
Castor Oil -
Syrup of Marshmallows

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 DROPS - 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

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

P. FAPRELL

BUJU.

THE GENILE KIDNEY PILL.

The Kidney Pill that cures all Diseases of the Kidneys and Urinary Organs.

A Scientific Vegetable Prescription cures Rheumatism too.

Bu-Ju strengthens the Kidneys and allows them to do their work properly and and give you comfort and health.

Alonzo Staples

SOLE AGENT.

Bring your prescriptions to **STAPLES' PHARMACY**

O. R. F. W. BARBOUR.

SURGEON DENTIST.

Prominent and Priceman 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 aching Young lady in attendance.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.
Jan. 25, d 5th.

Cross Purposes.

By CECILY ALLEN.

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Daniel Werner had decreed that his daughters should be man haters. Marriage should represent to them slavery. To this end he selected for each of his daughters a career which, in the estimation of Mr. Werner, was the infallible antidote for romance.

To all of this his daughters openly subscribed—and inwardly rebelled. For Margaret, who had a commanding figure even at seventeen and a full, mellow voice, he selected the profession of the law. Had Margaret been allowed to choose for herself, she would have studied sociology and gone down into the slums to save the souls of little children.

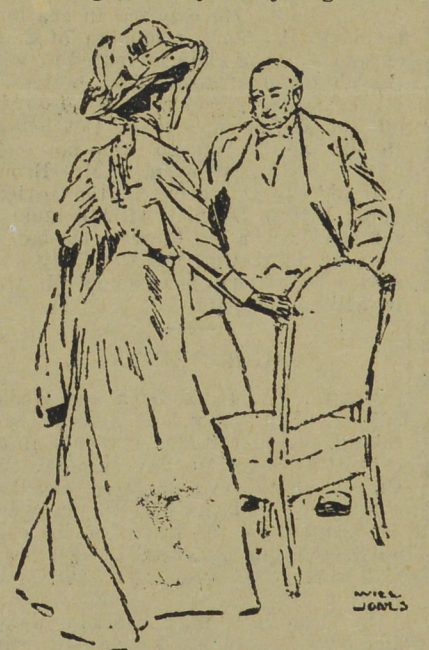
For Janet, who looked like his Uncle Ezra, a noted upstate physician, he chose medicine. Janet crawled under the bed on Fourth of July and turned white and sick at the sight of blood, but if there was anything in physical resemblance she would outgrow these foolish ideas and surely she was her great Uncle Ezra in petticoats.

For Lucille, because of her dreamy nature and studious air, he chose music. She looked the musician—and therefore she could become one. He did not know that her dreams were all woven around baby faces and the one music for which she would ever care was a lullaby.

Having thus arrogated the privileges and responsibilities of fate, he proceeded to earn the money necessary to provide the careers—and Lucille sat back and laughed. This is the sort of task that appeals to Dan Cupid.

Margaret studied law by day and by night read Janet's medical books. Just before she graduated she had a "call." Oddly enough, the same call reached one James Borden—and together they went as missionaries to the poor whites of the south, where Margaret's medical knowledge, gained vicariously through Janet, proved ten times as valuable as her training in the law, which had come high.

Janet graduated and obediently joined her great-uncle Ezra, for her father decreed that she should step into the family practice. In a short time Great-uncle Ezra wrote that Janet's pies were the only ones that could touch the standard set by his dear mother, and he was glad to say that young Bernard



"I AM GOING TO HIM AND TELL HIM THAT I LOVE HIM."

Kelly, the newly elected member of congress from the Steenth district, recognized a good pie and a pretty girl when he saw them.

For all this treason of her sisters did Lucille pay dearly. She was sent to the severest professors, who snapped her knuckles and pinched her tired arms when her interest in music flagged.

These professors all agreed that she had the musical temperament, the soul, but she lacked technique. They did not appreciate that it was simply the womanly soul of the girl seeking expression in chords and runs.

Patiently she made the rounds of studios, concerts, lectures and recitals. Obviously she read the masses of musical literature which her father provided for her delectation and advancement.

But when Harry Wall happened to meet her on the avenue—and this happened more and more frequently as the season advanced—she smiled and forgot the miseries of acquiring a career.

Harry Wall was nothing if not sincere, and in time he refused to confine himself to chance meetings on the avenue. He demanded the right to call upon Lucille under her father's roof and was repulsed by the supreme maker of careers.

Lucille went to Europe to finish her studies. She sailed on the first boat scheduled for Hamburg after young Wall's interview with her father. And she carried to Germany not the memory of a father's blessing, but the recollection of a paternal frown.

Her mother went with her and settled her with a dependable "fron" in an immaculately kept home under the shadow of the professor's roof. The professor ranked first in the musical world as a maker of piano virtuosos.

And the world which had known Lucille Werner, the world which had held struggling American musicians, fearful American teachers and callous American critics, thought of her only as a pawn on the artistic chessboard, which the great professor in the chess

were German town was moving at his will.

But all the while another great chess player, Dan Cupid, was pitting his skill against that of the maker of virtuosos. For Lucille Werner was not the sort of girl who forgets. In her one letter to Harry Wall from Germany she wrote:

"You must never write to me again. So long as my father is paying for my education and supporting me, I shall obey him. I will become a great musician. By my artistic success I will repay him for all the money he has spent on me and the disappointment he has suffered through my sisters. But when I am my own mistress, when I am a great player, I shall marry you. You will be my manager. I will have the career to please my father and a husband to please myself. If you do not hear from me do not fret. I will be simply waiting."

Over in the obscure little German town Lucille was regarded as a prodigy. Never had the great professor seen such a capacity for work. He sent glowing reports to the maker of careers, who showed the letters to his wife and remarked with swelling chest that they had one daughter who took after her father.

"I knew a career and such opportunities as I am giving her would knock young Wall's asinine romance into a cocked hat."

And what of young Wall?

He was making some talk in his own world too. The great electrical trust for which he was working out inventions and improvements realized that it had found a prize worth holding.

There was a man who would work eighteen or nineteen hours a day for their interests. He must not slip into the clutches of any rival concern.

For, you see, it was only Dan Cupid who knew that every time Harry Wall scored a fresh triumph, every time his employers advanced him in position and salary, he would set his lips a trifle more firmly and mutter under his sharply drawn breath: "And she thought I'd be the managerial husband of a musical star. I'll show that father of hers!"

Margaret had just pulled her missionary husband through a dangerous attack of mountain fever, and Janet had just given a most brilliant dinner at her husband's Washington home, when the maker of careers received his third and most conclusive jolt. It came in the form of an anonymous letter, mailed in the obscure town where Lucille was performing such prodigies of labor.

"I presume you understand that to marry a German officer your daughter must have a dot of at least \$20,000. I write this in the most friendly spirit. It is well she should not build air castles—as American girls will."

Mr. Werner cabled to Lucille without wasting time on investigation:

"Return by S. S. Franz Gustave. Passage prepaid."

She sat with hands folded, facing the maker of careers.

When he had finished speaking she arose, and the woman who stood before him was a new Lucille.

"Now I have something to say. I meant to be a great artist to please you, to repay you, but you by your insane distrust have ruined my career. Six months more and I would have been ready to face the critics. Six months more and your dream would have been realized, but you have shamed me before my master. By now his little world knows it all, and I refuse to go back. I never saw Lieutenant Heuser but twice. What he may have said in the drawing room of the American consul was no fault of mine—and on such a rumor you built your mountain of distrust. I did not love, I did not even admire the lieutenant—because I did love, I do love, some one else, and now—because by your own hand, by saying that you will never raise your finger again for this ungrateful daughter—you have cast me off without a hearing, I am going to him and tell him that I love him."

And, leaving the maker of careers filled with the humiliation of self wrought defeat, she went to her room and wrote to Harry Wall:

"Come. The door of my father's house is open to you. My career is ended. I ask only to share yours!"

High Finance.

The excursion train was crowded, and the man in the center of the car knew it would be impossible to get out through the jam to get something to eat without losing his seat and perhaps missing the train. He looked longingly at the restaurant across the tracks, and seeing an urchin sitting on the iron pipe near by, he called him over, saying: "Here, son, take this quarter and run over to that restaurant and get me a sandwich. And get yourself one," he called after the boy.

"You are crazy," said the excursionist beside the man. "You'll never see that kid or your quarter again."

And as the train whistled at the moment he feared it would be true. Just then, however, the boy came out of the restaurant with a large fat sandwich in his hand. The train was moving as he handed up the change and then, taking a huge mouthful of the sandwich, he called to the departing man with the hunger:

"They only had one left. Thanks!"

Every Day May Be a Sunday.

Sunday and Day are the names of two farmers near Martinton. Sunday has five sons and Day five daughters. Three of the Sunday boys have already married Day girls. With the other two brothers courting the remaining sisters it looks as though every Day would be a Sunday by and by.—Morocco on the Indianapolis Journal.

"The Blood Is The Life."

Science has never gone beyond the above simple statement of scripture. But it has illuminated that statement and given it a meaning ever broadening with the increasing breadth of knowledge. When the blood is "bad" or impure is not alone the body which suffers through disease. The brain is also clouded, the mind and judgement are affected, and many an evil deed or impure thought may be directly traced to the impurity of the blood. Pure, impure blood can be made pure by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It enriches and purifies the blood, thereby curing pimples, blotches, eruptions and other cutaneous affections, as eczema, tetter, or salt-rheum, hives and other manifestations of impure blood.

In the cure of scrofulous swellings, enlarged glands, open eating ulcers, or old sores, the "Golden Medical Discovery" has performed the most marvelous cures. In cases of old sores, or open eating ulcers, it is well to apply the open sores Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve, which possesses wonderful healing potency when used as an application to the sores in conjunction with the use of "Golden Medical Discovery" as a blood cleansing constitutional treatment. If your druggist don't happen to have the "All-Healing Salve" in stock, you can easily procure it by inclosing fifty-four cents in postage stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., and it will come to you by return post. Most druggists keep it as well as the "Golden Medical Discovery."

You can't afford to accept any medicine of unknown composition as a substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a medicine of known composition, having a complete list of ingredients in plain English on its bottle-wrapper, the same being attested as correct under oath.

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

Castro's Palace of Steel.

President Castro lives in what is probably the most remarkable dwelling place of any modern ruler. It stands within a park at Caracas and is built almost entirely of steel. The outer walls are covered with a kind of soft stone; so, to look at, there is nothing peculiar about the place, but it is said to be the strongest house in the world, and it will resist the heaviest gun fire.

The idea of a steel "palace" occurred to the president after he had had experience of one or two earthquakes. One night he was awakened by an earth tremor, and in his fright he jumped out of a window and broke his leg. After that he decided that bricks and mortar were not safe; hence the reason for his metal abode.—London M. A. P.

Four Hours of Sleep Not Enough.

Thomas Edison says that four hours of sleep is enough for any one and that it is a waste of time to take any more.

So long, Thomas. Talk about something you are better qualified to discuss. Is your own health so wonderfully steady as to entitle your rules for living to be generally accepted? Wasn't it you who had a mastoid abscess the other day? You are only sixty-one years old. Any one with decent luck can live that long notwithstanding some abuse of natural strength. When you are ninety and still hale your habits of life will become interesting. Do you want people to sit up half the night to use your patent lamps and increase your royalties? Tut, tut, Thomas, don't be so greedy!—Life.

Indian Engineer.

A descendant of Tama's band of Musquakie Indians is now the engineer of a fast passenger train on the Burlington road. He is here on the same ground where his ancestors lived for many generations. He crosses the same rivers, surveys the same landscapes, observes the same phenomena of wind, temperature, storms, etc., that were familiar to his ancestors of centuries ago. He wears more clothes than they wore, and he speaks a different language, and he is serving civilization instead of barbarism. Few if any of the passengers who ride behind him know that a Tama Indian sits in the cab of the engine as it speeds over the prairies.—Burlington Post.

A Chef In a Box.

The old emperor of Austria pays his cook, Perski, \$10,000 a year salary. This same Perski was once the cook of Count Reinebaum, and many years ago when the emperor of Austria was dining with the count he was struck with the way a certain bear's head was cooked and desired that the chef should be complimented. Two days afterward a huge packing case arrived at Schoenbrunn with Count Reinebaum's compliments. On being opened the case was found to contain Perski, a bit breathless, but otherwise all right. The emperor laughed at the joke, accepted the gift, and Perski has been the royal chef ever since.

A "Rat Week" Suggested.

Why can we not have "rat week" and let everybody in the United States devote the week, or as much time as possible within the week, to killing rats? It would be the best paying week's work from a money and health standpoint the people ever did. It would be a sanitary labor that would be far-reaching in its effects, the benefits from which would be of a lasting character.—Stanton (Via) Dispatch.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

The great Uterine Tonic, and only safe and effective Monthly Purifier for women in all cases of irregularity, No. 2. Sold by all druggists or sent free on receipt of price. Five cents a box. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor).