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Office Hours 9 to 5.

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INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Sunday, 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. 323 Suburban for Marysville.	16.20
No. 317 Suburban for Marysville.	6.10
No. 321 Suburban for Marysville.	11.40
No. 327 Suburban for Marysville.	18.40
No. 329 Suburban for Marysville.	21.30

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON.

No. 318 Suburban from Marysville.	8.10
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 station. 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.

7.30 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.

9.00 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.

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

2.00 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.

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

ARRIVALS.

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

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

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

9.05 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.

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.

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What is CASTORIA

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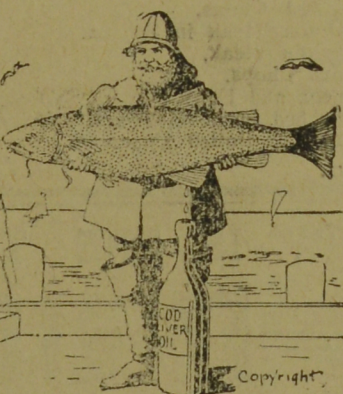
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President and Prizeman Boston Dental College Class 1891. Registered by Mass. State Board of Legislation. Facilities and experience in all branches of Dentistry. Special attention given to saving aching or abscessed teeth.

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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 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 1m

AFTER THE FOG

By JAMES BAXTER

Copyright, 1900, by M. M. Cunningham

Daisy looked anxiously up and down the dock. It would be embarrassing to have to ask Ted to row her across the lake, but if she wanted to catch that 6.34 train in the morning she must get over tonight.

Ted, with an air of preoccupation too exaggerated to be sincere, tied and untied the painter of the little skiff from which he had just landed. He hoped that Daisy would go away. It was not pleasant to meet the young woman who only that afternoon had handed him back his ring and had declared that he was too much of a flirt ever to make a good husband, and yet—

But instead of going away Daisy approached him. Three times she called his name, but it was not until the third repetition of her "Mr. Cosgrove" that he raised his head.

"Were you speaking to me?" he asked in mild surprise.

"No," said Daisy acidly. "I was yelling at you. You appear to be deaf to conversational tones."

"It was the 'Mr. Cosgrove,'" he explained maliciously. "You see every one calls me Ted, and I've sort of grown out of the habit of answering to the 'Mister.'"

He smiled as he observed the color mount into her cheeks. It was this that furnished the excuse for the dispute in the afternoon. Daisy had objected to his letting Grace Bronson call him by his diminutive, and that had been his defense. Under ordinary circumstances she would have been furious, but she wanted very much to go to Muriel's wedding, and unless she could catch that first train there would be no hope of reaching town in time.

"I am sorry that I startled you," she said sweetly. "I merely wanted to ask if there were any boatmen about. I



"THE BOATMEN HAVE ALL GONE HOME," HE ANSWERED.

want to go up to town on the first train in the morning, and I want some one to take me across the lake. Aunt Mami is stopping at the Regent."

"The boatmen have all gone home," he answered. "They give it up at 10 o'clock."

"I just remembered that tomorrow was the wedding day," explained Daisy. "I thought it was next Friday."

"That is too bad," he consoled. "I'm afraid there is no chance of getting a man this time of night. You see, they all live back in the woods."

"Then I suppose I must give up the idea," she sighed, "though I did so want to see the wedding."

"If your anxiety outweighs your prejudice against my objectionable self," he suggested, "I should be glad to take you across."

"I could not think of troubling you," she murmured, though she knew that he must realize that was why she had spoken.

To her surprise Ted shouldered the oars.

"I'm sorry," he said. "I'm not a bit tired. I'd be glad to take you across."

"Then why don't you?" she demanded. "You ought to know I didn't mean that."

"You never can tell what a woman means," was the sad response as he brought the boat alongside the dock and helped her in.

Daisy declined to reply, but settled herself and her suit case in the stern and sat silent. Ted cast off and with a few strong strokes was well away from the dock.

The lake was about four miles wide between the two hotels. On one side was the Regent, while on the south the Lake View towered on a cliff. The Lake View was on the side tapped by a branch of the main line railroad that ran past the Regent, and those who wanted to catch the early trains had to make their way across the lake in boats, since the first train on the branch line was at 9:15.

With steady strokes Ted forced the boat forward through the clouds of fleecy vapor that rose from the water. It seemed to Daisy that they must have risen above the cloud line and that the

swirling sheets were detached masses rising above the rest.

Ted took a less poetic view of it. "Looks like a heavy fog," he suggested. "I hope we make the other side before it closes in."

"Of course we will," was Daisy's confident reply, but they had gone only two miles when the fog had surrounded them and it was possible to see only a boat length ahead.

For more than an hour Ted rowed on without speaking, then he dropped the oars.

"You don't happen to hear any shore sounds, do you?" he asked quietly.

"Not yet," said Daisy. "Why?"

"I ought to be about a mile inland," he explained, "if we had held to our course."

"You mean that we are lost?" she asked tremulously.

"You cannot get very much lost on a lake four miles wide and ten long," he assured, "but I guess it's going to be some trouble making land."

"Not if you row straight ahead," she suggested. "That ought to be easy."

"If I had anything to steer by," he admitted, "but the trouble is I cannot see where I am going."

"You should carry a compass," she declared. "I thought all boats had to carry compasses. I thought it was the law."

"Not rowboats on a land locked lake," he corrected. "You are supposed to be able to tell where you are going."

"There's land!" she exclaimed, pointing ahead. "It's darker over there."

He glanced ahead, and it seemed to him, too, that there was a shadow ahead. Desperately he pulled for it, and presently the boat grated on the shelving bank. Ted sprang to the shore, drawing the boat up, and started to explore the beach. Presently he returned.

"This is the island," he said disgustfully. "I just ran across the fire some of the boys made this afternoon."

"Well," she smiled, "we at least know where we are. You can start from here and row right."

He pushed off the boat and started to "row right." For half an hour he labored at the oars and then struck beach again only to find that they had again run aground on the only island in the lake. This time he had come up on the opposite side. He pushed off and bent over the oars again only to come to the same island.

Daisy, shivering and crying in the stern, broke down. Long ago Ted had insisted upon wrapping his coat about her, but this was scant protection against the searching cold.

Ted drew the boat well up on the beach, and presently there was a roaring fire blazing. In twenty minutes Daisy had forgotten her discomfort. In half an hour she was positively comfortable. Ted built up a back rest of boughs, and she dozed off at intervals, finally dropping into a deeper slumber.

It was some hours later that Ted gently roused her. "It's 5 o'clock," he said, "and there is plenty of light. The fog has lifted. We can make shore in time for you to catch the train."

"Do I look like a sight?" she demanded.

"As if you ever did," he laughed.

"You look all right."

"I can sleep on the train," she said, "and I'll be all right by the time I reach town."

In less than an hour the boat drew up beside the Regent dock, and Ted handed her out and reached for the suit case. Silently he followed her to the station and sat beside her on the platform.

"Don't you think," he said at last, "that since you are so fond of weddings you ought to have one yourself?"

"If you are still willing?" she smiled.

"Do you suppose I was rowing you around the lake all night for pure love of exercise?" he demanded.

"I'd rather think it was for love of me," she whispered.

"You win," declared Ted fervently, and under his breath he added: "And so do I. Bless that fog!"

Goethe's Orientalism.

Respecting Goethe's ideas of women much has been said, and mostly in Pharisaic strains. When I suggest that some light may perhaps be thrown on it by his orientalism, let it not be said with a sneer, "Precisely, because woman is held in low esteem in the east." I answer, "By no means; woman is not held in low esteem either in the east or in Goethe's scheme of life." In Moslem hagiology there are four perfect women, but no perfect man. In Goethe's "Faust" the stormy destiny of humanity revolves round the pivot of Margaret, Helen, Woman. Would you describe the creator of Dorothea the simple, Dorothea the charming, Dorothea the self possessed, Dorothea the unselfish, the modest, the true—in a word, Dorothea the womanly—as having a low idea of woman? The fact is, Goethe was, like a true artist, ever seeking an equilibrium in his ideals of love and woman and never attained it. There is something satisfying in his realizable picture of the simple though noble and virtuous Dorothea, but there is a more ethereal, a more elusive figure—one more akin in power and grasp to the goddesses of heaven—attempted in the searchings and questionings (failures though they be) after female perfection in the fairy flights of "Faust."—Yusuf Ali in Contemporary Review.

All the Same to Him.

A servant not distinguished for his intelligence went to the postoffice and was given a letter for his mistress. On arriving at the door he saw that he had lost it, so ran back and explained what had happened to the clerk. "But what can I do?" said the clerk. "Why," said the servant, "you have so many there you might give me another."—Motto per Ridere.

Yachts For World's Kings.

The launching of the King's new yacht, the Alexandra, at Glasgow, by Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll, marks another notch in Scotland's record as yacht builder to the royalties of the world. The Alexandra is the first of the modern British vessels of this type to be built north of the Tweed, but Scotland can claim to have given of the best her shipbuilders can provide to the rulers of Italy, Spain, Portugal, Roumania, and Siam, while in England yachts have been constructed for the Czar of Russia, the Emperor of Austria, the King of Greece, and the Sultan of Turkey. There are altogether twenty-two of these vessels afloat, and the British Isles are responsible for fifteen of them, and Scotland for eleven.

In point of size, the Alexandra—so named, of course, in honor of the Queen—is by no means exceptional. It is 300 feet in length and will displace about 2,000 tons, which is less than half the displacement of the German and Russian imperial yachts. In fact, its only exceptional feature will be found in its engine rooms, for, since it is the first ship of the class to be built since the advent of the

steam—its immediate predecessor being the Victoria and Albert, designed in 1896—it is naturally the first to be equipped with that system of propulsion. It will, nevertheless, have a moderate speed, only seventeen knots being anticipated, which is lower than that of any other seagoing royal yacht in existence.

London Has Second Bishop.

"Prof." Grossi, an Italian who has created something of a sensation in India and South Africa, and who gave a private demonstration of experiments in telepathy and auto-suggestion at the Savoy hotel recently, describes himself as "The Marvel."

The dramatic feature of the entertainment was an effective "robbery and murder." Mr. Pruger, manager of the Savoy, was "robbed" of valuables by a hitherto respectable person, who proceeded to "murder" another gentleman with four of the best Savoy table knives.

The "professor" entered the room blindfolded, followed by a witness of the tragedy, and at once pounced on the "murderer," discovered the "victim" behind a curtain, and quickly transferred the booty from the "thief's" pocket to Mr. Pruger's.

Not the Same Man.

District Attorney—What's your name? Prisoner—James Bruce. District Attorney—Ain't you the same man I sent to state prison for five years about six years ago? Prisoner—No, sir. District Attorney—What? Not the same man I sent to prison for burglary six years ago? Prisoner—No, sir. District Attorney (turning to jury with a "got him dead to rights" leer, then turning to prisoner)—Your name is James Bruce of Boston, Mass., isn't it? Prisoner—Yes, sir. District Attorney—And do you stand there and solemnly swear I never sent you to state prison? Prisoner—Oh, yes, you sent me to prison for five years, but I have not been the same man since.

Turkeys and Grasshoppers.

Machines for gathering grasshoppers have been invented and tried, but the most successful grasshopper gatherer is the turkey. It has the advantage of being a very profitable one too. A ranchman in western Kansas raised turkeys enough last year to keep eighty acres free from damage by this insect pest. Next year this ranchman intends raising turkeys very extensively for this purpose, and nearly all of his neighbors are planning to do the same. If there were a hundred turkeys to each quarter section in this alfalfa belt there would not be enough grasshoppers left to damage any crops. And without considering the good that turkeys do, turkey raising is a profitable industry where insects are so plentiful. After they attain the age of three or four weeks, says Country Life in America, they can obtain their whole living in the fields and cost the farmer nothing until late fall.

CITY ELECTIONS

An Election for one Alderman for St. Ann's Ward of the City of Fredericton, in place of Ald. W. E. Everett, deceased, will be held on Monday, 22nd day of June inst., at the following places, viz:

DIVISION NO. 1.

For all Voters residing or owning property above the centre line of Carleton street, prolonged, at or near the City Hall in the said City.

DIVISION NO. 2.

For all Voters residing or owning property in the remainder of the said City, not included in Division No. 1, at or near the County Court House in the said City.

Polls will be opened at the above named places at nine o'clock, a.m., of the said day of election, and will close at the hour of four o'clock p.m., of the same day.

Nominations for the said office of Alderman must be filed in the office of the City Clerk, City Hall, at or before four o'clock on Monday, the 15th day of June inst., and must be signed by at least two qualified electors, and the signatures attested to under oath.

Forms for nomination may be procured at the City Clerk's office.

A certificate of the City Treasurer, showing that all rates and taxes of the candidate have been paid within the time required by law, must be attached to each nomination paper.

Dated at the office of the City Clerk, Fredericton, this 3rd day of June, A. D., 1908.

J. W. McCREADY,
City Clerk.

June 3, d101.