

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 91.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Sunday, October 13th 1907 trains will run daily (Sunday 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, Loggville.....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.....18.40

No. 329 Suburban for Marysville.....21.00

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 Junction, Chatham and Loggville.....18.50

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., Oct. 10th, 1907.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Passenger Train Service From Fredericton, Atlantic Time—Effective Oct. 14th, 1907.

DEPARTURES.

6.20 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.

6.00 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.

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

6.00 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.

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

ARRIVALS.

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

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

9.10 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.

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:

CHESTNUT'S BUILDING

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

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA 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.

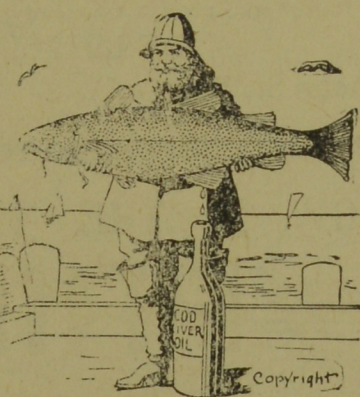
COAL!

HARD AND SOFT

COAL

NOW IN STOCK

P. FAPRELL



PURE COD LIVER OIL

is one of the best if not the very best remedy for loss of flesh and vitality. Our Norwegian Cod Liver Oil 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 known brands as Scott's, etc. Anything one expects to find in a complete stock of

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

is here.

Alonzo Staples,

York Street Drug Store.

DR. F. 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 ailing Young lady in attendance.

PURIFIED BY SUFFERING

BY MARY JANE HOLMES.

(Continued.)

There came a letter to Mr. Cameron from his son, requesting him to care for Katy, but asking no forgiveness for himself. There were no apologies, no explanations, no kind words for Katy, whose eyes moved slowly over the short letter, and then were lifted sadly to her father's face as she said:

"I will write to him myself, and on his answer will depend my future course."

Meanwhile at Silverton there was much anxiety for Katy, and many doubts expressed lest something was wrong. That Wilford should go away so suddenly, when he had never been noted for any very great amount of patriotism, seemed strange and Uncle Ephraim at last made up his mind to the herculean task of going to New York to see what was the matter.

Pressing upon her experience as a traveler, Aunt Betsy had proffered sundry pieces of advice with reference to what it was best for him to do on the road, telling him which side of the car to sit, where to get out, and above all things not to shake hands with the conductor when asked for his ticket.

Uncle Ephraim heard her good-humoredly, and stuffing into his pocket the paper of ginger-snaps, fried cakes and cheese, which Aunt Hannah had prepared for his lunch, he started for the cars, and was soon on his way to New York.

In his case there was no Bob Reynolds to offer aid and comfort, and the old man was nearly torn in pieces by the hackmen, who, the moment he appeared to view, pounced upon him as lawful prey, each claiming the honor of taking him where-ever he wished to go, and raising such a din he turned away thoroughly disgusted, telling them—

"He had feet and legs, and common sense, and he guessed he could find his way without 'em. Blegged you, gentlemen, but I don't need you," and with a profound bow the honest looking old deacon walked away, asking the first man he met the way to Madison Square, and succeeding in finding the number without difficulty.

With a scream of joy Katy threw herself into Uncle Ephraim's arms, and then led him to her own room, while the first tears she had shed since she knew she was deserted rained in torrents over her face.

"What is it, Katy—did I mistrust something was wrong. What has happened?" Uncle Ephraim asked, and with his arm around her, Katy told him what had happened, and asked what she should do.

"Do?" the old man repeated. "Go home with me to your own folks until he comes from the wars. He is your husband, and I shall say nothing again him; but if it was to go over I would forbid the banns. That chap has misused you the worst way. You need not deny it, for it's writ all over your face."

Mr. Cameron knew that Katy would be happier at Silverton, and he finally consented to her going, and placed at her disposal a sum which seemed to the deacon a little fortune in itself.

To Mrs. Cameron and Juno it was a relief to have Katy taken from their hands, and though they made a show of opposition, they were easily quieted, and helped her off with alacrity, the mother promising to see that the house was properly cared for, and Juno offering to send the latest fashions which might be suitable, as soon as they appeared. Bell was heartily sorry to part with the young sister, who seemed going from her forever.

"I know you will never come back. Something tells me so," she said, as she stood with her arms around Katy's waist, and her lips occasionally touching Katy's forehead. "But I shall see you," she continued; "I am coming to the farm-house in the summer, and I like her ever so much, and—"

"Bell glanced behind her to see that no one was listening, and then continued: 'tell her a certain officer was sick a few days in a hospital last winter, and one of his men brought to him a dish of the most delicious dried peaches he ever ate. That man was from Silverton, and the fruit was sent to him, he said, in a salt bag, by a nice old lady. Or whose brother he used to work. Just to think that the peaches I helped to pare, coloring my hands so that the stain did not come off in a month, should have gone so straight to Bob!'"

Bell's fine features shone with a light which would have told Bob Reynolds he was beloved, if the lips did refuse to confess it. "I'll tell her," Katy said, and then hiding them all good-bye, and putting her hand on Uncle Ephraim's arm, she went with him from the home where she had lived but two years, and those the saddest, most eventful ones of her short life.

CHAPTER XL.

There was much talk in Silverton when it was known that Katy had come to stay until her husband returned from the war, and at first the people watched her curiously as she came among them again, so quiet, so subdued, so unlike the Katy of old that they would have hardly recognized her but for the beauty of her face and the sunny smile she gave to all, and which rested oftenest on the poor and suffering, who blessed her as the angel of their humble homes, praying that God would remember her for all she was to them. Wilford had endured her at first for going to Silverton, when he preferred she should stay in New York, him- self darkly at the reason of her choice, and saying to her once, when she told him how the Sunday before her twenty-first birthday she had

knelt before the altar and taken upon herself the vows of confinement. "Your saintly cousin is, of course, delighted, and that I suppose is sufficient, without my congratulations."

Perhaps he did not mean it, but he seemed to take delight in teasing her and Katy sometimes felt she should be happier without his letters than with them. He never said he was sorry he had left her so suddenly—indeed he seldom referred to the past in any way; or if he did, it was in a manner which showed that he thought himself the injured party, if either.

Katy did not often go to Linwood, and seldom saw Morris alone. After what had passed, she thought it better to avoid him as much as possible, and was glad when early in June he accepted a situation offered him as surgeon in a Georgetown hospital, and left Silverton for his new field of labor.

True to her promise, Bell came the last of July to Silverton, proving herself a creditable romp, as she climbed over the rocks in Aunt Betsy's famous sheep-pasture, or raked the hay in the meadow, and proving herself, too, a genuine woman, as with blanched cheek and anxious heart she waited for tidings from the battles before Richmond, where the tide of success seemed to turn, and the North, hitherto so jubilant and hopeful, wore weeds of mourning from Maine to Oregon. Lieut. Bob was there, and Wilford, too; and so was Captain Ray, digging in the marshy swamps, where death floated up in poisonous exhalations—plodding on the weary march, and fighting all through the seven days, where the sun poured down its burning heat and the night brought little rest. No wonder, then, that three pairs of eyes grew dim with watching the daily papers. But the names of neither Wilford, Mark, nor Bob were ever found among the wounded, dead, or missing, and with the fall of the first autumn leaf Bell returned to the city more puzzled, more perplexed than ever with regard to Helen Lennox's real feelings toward Captain Ray.

The week before Christmas, Mark came home for a few days, looking bronzed from exposure and hardship, but wearing a disappointed, listless look which Bell was quick to detect, connecting it in some way with Helen Lennox. Only once did he call at Mrs. Cameron's, and then as Juno was out Bell had him to herself, talking of Silverton, of Helen and Katy, in the latter of whom he seemed far more interested than her sister. Many questions he asked concerning Katy, expressing his regret that Wilford had left her, and saying he believed Wilford was sorry, too. He was in the hospital now, with a severe cold and a touch of the rheumatism, he said; but as Bell knew this already she did not dwell long upon that subject, choosing rather to talk of Helen, who, she said, was "as much interested in the soldiers, as if she had a brother or a lover in the army," and her bright eyes glanced meaningfully at Mark, who answered carelessly:

"Dr. Grant is there, that may account for interest."

Mark knew he must say something to ward off Bell's attacks, and he continued talking of Dr. Grant and how much he was liked by the poor wretches who needed some one like him to keep them from dying of homesickness if nothing else; then, after a few bantering words concerning Lieutenant Bob and the picture he carried into every battle, buttoned closely over his heart, Mark Ray took his leave, while Bell ran up to her mother's room as a seamstress was occupying her own. Mrs. Cameron was out that afternoon, and that she had dressed in a hurry was indicated by the unusual confusion of her room. Drawers were left open and various articles scattered about, while on the floor, just as it had fallen from a glove-box, lay a letter which Bell picked up, intending to replace it.

"Miss Helen Lennox," she read in astonishment. "How came Helen Lennox's letter here, and from Mark Ray, too?" she continued, still more amazed as she took the neatly folded note from the envelope and glanced at the name. "Fool play somewhere. Can it be mother's?" she asked, as she read enough to know that she held in her hand Mark's offer of marriage, which had in some mysterious manner found its way to her mother's room. "I don't understand it," she said, racking her brain for a solution of the mystery. "But I'll send it to Helen this very day, and to-morrow I'll tell Mark Ray."

Procrastination was not one of Bell Cameron's faults, and for full half an hour before her mother and Juno came home, the stolen letter had been lying in the mail box where Bell herself deposited it, together with a few hurriedly written lines, telling how it came into her hands, but offering no explanation of any kind.

"Mark is home now on a leave of absence which expires day after to-morrow," she wrote. "I am going round to see him, and if you do not—"

(To be continued.)

OLD AGE.

Old age as it comes in the orderly process of Nature is a beautiful and majestic thing. The very shadow of eclipse which threatens it, makes it more prized. It stands for experience, knowledge, wisdom and counsel. That is old age as it should be. But old age as it so often is means retinue and a second childhood of mind and body. What makes the difference? Very largely the care of the stomach. In youth and the full strength of manhood it doesn't seem to matter how we treat the stomach. We abuse it, overwork it, in treat it. We don't suffer from it much. But when it comes the stomach is weak, and can't prepare and distribute the needed nourishment to the body, and the body, unprotected, falls into senile decay. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a wonderful medicine for old people whose stomachs are "weak" and whose digestions are "poor." Its invigorating effects are felt by mind as well as body. It takes the sting from old age, and makes old people strong.

Vinol

Our delicious Cod Liver preparation without oil.

Better than old-fashioned cod liver oil and emulsions to restore health for

Old people, delicate children, weak run-down persons, and after sickness, colds, coughs, bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles.

Try it on our guarantee.

GEORGE Y. DIBBLEE,

DRUGGIST.

A striking example of presence of mind had just occurred in the history lesson, and the teacher considered it an opportune moment for inculcating upon her class the many advantages of resourcefulness.

"Now children," she said "suppose a tiger were to seize one of you in its hungry jaws and carry you off into the jungle, what would you do?"

No reply.

"You tell me Tommy," she continued, pointing to one of the brightest youngsters.

Tommy hesitated.

"Come Tommy?" she said "Would you cry for help?"

"No, ma'am," said he. Mother says little boys shouldn't speak at meal times." —Answers.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

MAY

TWENTY FOURTH

RETURN TICKETS AT

SINGLE FARE

On Sale May 23, 24 and 25

Good for return till May 26

Between All Stations in Canada

East of Port Arthur

W. B. HOWARD, D.P.A., C.P.R.

St. John, N. B.

ASSESSORS' OFFICE,

City Hall, Fredericton, N. B.

The Board of Assessors of Taxes or the City of Fredericton in the recent year, hereby require all persons liable to be rated, forthwith to transmit the Assessors true statements of all their real estate, personal estate and income; and hereby give notice that blank forms on which statements may be furnished under the City Assessment Law can be obtained at the office of the Assessors and that such statements must be perfected under oath and filed in the office of the Assessors, within thirty days of the date of this notice.

Taxpayers who fail to comply with the terms of the City of Fredericton Assessment Act, 1907, as above set forth are not entitled to appeal from the ratings which may be made by the Board of Assessors in the Assessment Roll of 1908.

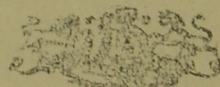
The Assessors' Office will be open from 9.30 a. m. to 12.30 p. m. and from 2 to 5 p. m., on every lawful day of the ensuing thirty days; copies of the Act and blank forms will be given out there and will be mailed to applicants upon request. Information furnished and oaths administered without charge.

Dated this 8th day of April, A. D. 1908.

LEONARD W. JOHNSTON,

Principal Assessor.

pr. 8, D261.



MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General will be received at Ottawa until noon on 29th May, 1908, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed contract of four years, six times per week each way, between Oromocto and Upper Gagetown, from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed contract may be seen, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Oromocto, Upper Gagetown and route offices and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector at St. John.

S. C. ANDERSON,

Superintendent.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT,

Mail Contract Branch,

Ottawa, 13th April, 1908.

Apr. 17d Thursd.