

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 an evening.

Lady in attendance. Phone 93.

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.....	3.45
No. 301 Express for Montreal, Chatham, Loggville.....	18.30
No. 323 Suburban for Marysville.....	16.20
No. 317 Suburban for Marysville.....	6.10
No. 321 Suburban for Marysville.....	11.10
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 station. 24.00 o'clock is midnight. Moncton, N. B., Oct. 10th, 1907.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

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

DEPARTURES.

8.15 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.	
8.30 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.	
8.50 a. m. EXPRESS for Fredericton Junction, connecting with Atlantic express for St. John and points east.	
9.00 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 Vancouver, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc., St. Stephen and Woodstock.	
9.30 p. m. EXPRESS for St. John and points east.	

ARRIVALS.

8.20 a. m. From St. John and east.	
9.45 a. m. From Montreal and west, Boston, St. Stephen, Woodstock and Houlton.	
9.10 p. m. From St. John and east.	
9.55 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. 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 *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* 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

Dr. J. C. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought in Use For Over 30 Years.

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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.

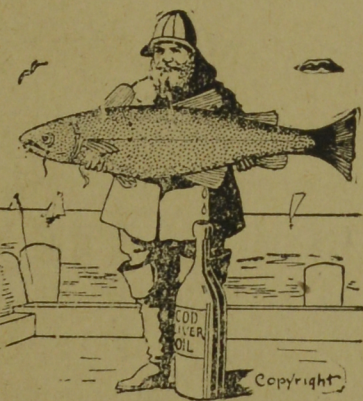
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PURE COD LIVER OIL

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

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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 ailing Young lady in attendance.

PURIFIED BY SUFFERING

BY MARY JANE HOLMES.

(Continued.)

"Come Eph! on, Uncle Eph, I've come! I'm here!" a young voice cried; but the words, the dauntless voice, were smothered by the kisses pressed upon his lips, kisses which only came to an end when a voice said rather reprovingly: "There, Katy, that will do. You have almost strangled him."

There was a good deal of the city about her dress and style; and the dauntless voice, which was at first but this wore off, as, on their way to the farm-house, she talked to him in her old, loving manner, and asked questions about the people he supposed she had forgotten, nodding to everybody she met, whether she knew them or not, and at last, as the old house came in sight, hiding her face in a rush of happy tears upon his neck. Scarcely waiting for old Whitey to stop, but with one leap clearing the wheel, she threw herself into the midst of the women waiting on the doorstep to meet her. It was a joyful meeting, and when the first excitement was over, Katy inspected the improvements, praising them all and congratulating herself upon the nice time she was to have.

"You don't know what a luxury it is to feel that I can rest," she said to Helen.

"Didn't you rest at New London?" Helen asked.

"Yes, some," Katy replied; "but there were dances every night, or, as they called it, I had to go, for many of our friends were there, and Wilford was not willing for me to be quiet."

This, then, was the reason why Katy came home so weary and pale, and craving so much the rest she had not had in more than two years.

Katy had inquired for Morris immediately after her arrival, but in her excitement she had forgotten him again, until tea was over, when, just as she had done on the day of her return from Canadaigua, she took her hat and started on the well-worn path to Linwood. He was thinking of that time now, and how differently it had all turned out, when he heard the bounding step and saw her coming toward him, swinging her hat in childish abandon, and warbling a song she had learned from him.

"Morris, oh, Morris!" she cried, as she ran eagerly forward. "I am so glad to see you. It seems so nice to be with you once more here in the dear old woods. Don't get up-please don't get up," she continued, as he started to rise.

She was standing before him, a hand on either side of his face, into which she was looking quite as wistfully as he was regarding her. Something she missed in his manner, which troubled her; and thinking she knew what it was she said to him: "Why don't you kiss me, Morris? You used to. Ain't you glad to see me?"

"Yes, very glad," he answered, and drawing her down beside him, he kissed her twice, but so gravely that Katy was not satisfied at all, and tears gathered in her eyes as she tried to think what ailed Morris.

He was very thin, and there was a few white hairs about his temples, so that, though four years younger than his husband, he seemed to her much older, quite grandfatherly in fact, and this accounted for the liberties she took, asking what was the matter, and trying to make him like her again, by assuring him that she was not as vain and foolish as he might suppose from what Helen had probably told him of her life since leaving Silverton. "I do not like it at all," she said. "I am in it, and must conform; but, oh, Morris! you don't know how much happier I should be if Wilford were just like you, and lived at Linwood instead of New York. I should be so happy here with baby all the time."

It was well she spoke that name, for Morris could not have borne much more; but the mention of her child quieted him at once, so that he could calmly tell her she was the same to him she always had been, while with his next breath he said, "Where is your baby?" adding with a smile, "I can remember when you were a baby, and I held you in my arms."

"Can you really?" Katy said; and as if that remembrance made him older than the hills, she nestled her curly head against his shoulder, while she told him of her bright-eyed darling, and as she talked, the mother-love which spread itself over her girlish face made it more beautiful than anything Morris had ever seen.

"Surely an angel's countenance cannot be fairer, purer than hers," he thought, as she talked of the only thing which had a power to separate her from him, making her seem as a friend, or at most as a beloved sister.

"And you are not as strong as you once were," he added, pulling his hand around her shoulders with careful solicitude, and thinking how slender she had become.

From the back parlor Helen saw them coming up the path, detecting the changed expression on Morris's face, and feeling a pang of fear when, as he left them after nine o'clock, she heard her mother say that he had not appeared so natural since Katy went away as he had done that night. Knowing what she did, Helen trembled for Morris, and Morris trembled for himself, as he went back the lonely path, and stopped again beneath the chestnut tree where he had so lately sat with Katy. There was a great fear at his heart, and it found utterance in words, as kneeling by the rustic bench, with only the lonely night

around him, he asked that he might be kept from sin, both in thought and deed, and he to Katy Cameron just what she took him for, her friend and elder brother. And God, who knew the sincerity of the heart thus pleading before him, heard and answered the prayer, so that after the first night of trial, Morris could look on Katy without a wish that she were otherwise than Wilford Cameron's wife and the mother of his child. He was happier because of her being at the farm-house, though he did not go there one half as often as she came to him.

Those September days were happy ones to Katy, who became a child again—a petted, spoiled child, whom every one caressed and suffered to have her way. To Uncle Ephraim it was as if some bright angel had suddenly dropped into his path, and flooded it with sunshine. He was so glad to have again his "Katy-did," who went with him to the fields, waiting patiently till his work was done, and telling him of all the wondrous things she saw abroad, but speaking little of her city life. That was something she did not care to talk about, and but for Wilford's letters, and the frequent mention of baby, the dauntless could easily have imagined that Katy had never left him. But these were barriers between the old life and the present; these were the insignia of Mrs. Wilford Cameron, who was watched and envied by the curious Silvertonians, and pronounced charming by them all. Still there was one drawback to Katy's happiness. She missed her child, mourning for it so much that her family, quite as anxious as herself to see it, suggested her sending for it. It would surely take no harm with them, and Mar-

rian would come with it, if Mrs. Hubbard could not. To this plan Katy listened more willingly from the fact that Wilford had gone West, and the greater the distance between them, the more she dared to do. And so Marian Hazelton was one day started at the sudden appearance at the cottage of Katy, who had come to take her and baby to Silverton.

There was no resisting the vehemence of Katy's arguments, and before the next day's sunset, the farm-house, usually so quiet and orderly, had been turned into one general nursery, where Baby Cameron reigned supreme, screaming with delight at the tin ware which Aunt Betsy brought out from the cake-cutter to the dipper, the little creature beating a noisy tattoo upon the latter with an iron spoon, and then for diversion, burying its fat dimpled hands in Uncle Ephraim's long white hair, for the old man went down on all fours to do his great-grand-niece homage.

That night Morris came up, stopping suddenly as a loud baby laugh reached him, even across the orchard, and leaning for a moment against the wall, while he tried to prepare himself for the shock it would be to see Katy's child, and hold it in his arms, as he knew he must, or the mother be aggrieved.

He had supposed it was pretty, but he was not prepared for the beautiful little cherub, which in its short white dress, with its soft curls of golden brown clustering about its head, stood holding to a chair, pushing it occasionally, and venturing now and then to take a step, while its infantile laugh mingled with the screams of its delighted auditors, watching it with so much interest.

"Oh, Morris," Katy cried, "Baby can almost walk. Marian has taken so much pains, and she can say 'papa.' Isn't she a beauty?" Baby had turned her head by this time, her ear caught by the whistle and her eye arrested by something in Morris which fascinated her gaze. Perhaps she thought of Wilford, of whom she had been very fond, for she pushed her chair towards him and then held up her fat arms for him to take her.

Never was mother prouder than Katy during the first few days succeeding baby's arrival, while the family seemed to tread on air, so swift the time went by with that active little life in their midst, stirring them up so constantly, putting to rout all their rules of order and keeping their house in a state of delightful confusion. It was wonderful how rapidly the child improved with so many teachers, learning to lisp its mother's name and taught by her, attempting to say "Doctor." From the very first the child took to Morris, crying after him whenever he went away, and hailing his arrival with a crow of joy and an eager attempt to reach him.

"It was altogether too forward for this world," Aunt Betsy often said, shaking her head ominously, but not really meaning what she predicted, even when for a few days it did not seem as bright as usual, but lay quietly in Katy's lap, a blue look about the mouth and a flush upon his cheeks, which neither Morris nor Marian liked.

More accustomed to children than the other members of the family, they both watched it closely, Morris coming over twice one day, and the last time he came over regarding Katy with a look as if he would fain ward off from her some evil which he feared.

"What is it, Morris?" she asked. "Is baby going to be very sick?" and a great crushing fear came upon her as she waited for his answer. "I hope not," he said; "I cannot tell as yet, the symptoms are like cholera infantum, of which I have several cases, but if taken in time, I apprehend no danger."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Henpecked. Major (to captain of militia) — You must give your orders in a louder and firmer tone. Captain—I don't dare! My wife is watching me out of the window.

It never occurs to fools that merit and good fortune are closely united.—Goethe.

After Once Tasting

Vinol

no one wants an old-fashioned cod liver oil preparation or emulsion, because Vinol is a much better body-builder and strength creator for old people, weak children, and for coughs, colds, bronchitis, etc. If it does no good we will return your money.

GEORGE Y. DIBBLEE, DRUGGIST.

"Very surprising, this cold weather we're having."

"Oh, I don't know. The Weather Bureau had predicted it."

"And it arrived on time. You don't know a surprise when you see one."

Eczema, Salt Rheum.

Eczema or Salt Rheum, as it is often called, is one of the most agonizing of skin diseases. It manifests itself in little round blisters, which contain an extremely irritating fluid. These break and subsequently a crust or scale is formed.

The intense burning, itching and smarting, especially at night or when the part is exposed to any strong heat, are almost unbearable.

The pre-eminent success which Burdock Blood Bitters has met with in permanently curing a disease of such severity is due to its wonderful blood cleansing and purifying properties.

No other remedy has done, or can do, so much for those who are almost driven to distraction with the terrible torture, as our thousands of signed testimonials can testify to.

Mrs. Jno. R. Keady, Linton, N.B., writes: "I was so troubled with Eczema for eight years, that I could not work my hands were so sore. By using Burdock Blood Bitters my hands were eventually cured."

Mrs. Ira C. Buckner, Eden, Ont., writes: "I was troubled with Eczema for a long time. It came out on my face and between my shoulders. A friend told me about Burdock Blood Bitters. I took two bottles and it helped me so much I cannot recommend it too highly."



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 Thurs 31.



Sealed Tenders addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Edmundston Breastwork Extension," N.B., will be received at this office until 4.30 p.m., on Thursday, May 7, 1908, for the construction of an extension to the Breastwork at Edmundston, Victoria County, N.B., according to a plan and specification to be seen at the offices of E. T. P. Shewen, Esq., Resident Engineer, St. John, N.B., Geoffrey Stead, Esq., Resident Engineer, Chatham, N.B., on application to the Postmaster at Edmundston, N.B., and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with the actual signatures of tenderers.

An accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, for twelve hundred dollars (\$2,000.00), must accompany each tender. The cheque will be forfeited if the person tendering declines the contract, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order, FRED. GELINAS, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, April 6, 1908.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.

April 10, d31.