

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 Sunday, October 11th, 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. 317 Suburban for Marysville	6.15
No. 321 Suburban for Marysville	11.15
No. 323 Suburban for Marysville	16.20
No. 301 Express for Moncton, Chatham, Loggville	18.30
No. 327 Suburban for Marysville	18.40
No. 329 Suburban for Marysville	21.20

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON.

No. 318 Suburban from Marysville	8.15
No. 302 Express from Moncton, Chatham, Loggville	13.05
No. 323 Suburban from Marysville	13.45
No. 326 Suburban from Marysville	18.20
No. 304 Mixed from Chatham, Moncton, Chatham and Loggville	18.50
No. 328 Suburban from Marysville	19.15
No. 330 Suburban from Marysville	21.55

All trains are run by Atlantic Standard time. Twenty-four hour station. 24.00 o'clock is midnight Moncton, N. B., Oct. 7th, 1908.

CANADIAN RAILWAY

Passenger Train service from Fredericton, Effective Oct. 11, 1908. Atlantic Time—Daily except Sunday.

DEPARTURES.

5.25 a. m., for St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and north to Presque Isle and Edmundston; also for Bangor, Portland and Boston.
8.00 a. m., via Gibson Branch for Woodstock and north to Presque Isle and Edmundston. Leaves St. Marys 8.30 a. m.
9.50 a. m., for Fredericton Jct. connecting with Atlantic Express for St. John and points East.
5.50 p. m., for Fredericton Jct. connecting with Express for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, and with Imperial Limited and Pacific Express from Montreal for the West, Northwest and Pacific Coast; also connects for VanRensselaer, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc., St. Stephen and Woodstock.
9.00 p. m., for St. John and points East.

ARRIVALS.

9.20 a. m., from St. John and East.
11.45 a. m., from Boston, Montreal, St. Stephen, Woodstock, Houlton.
8.10 p. m., from St. John and East.
9.10 p. m., from Woodstock and points north, via Gibson branch. Arrives St. Marys 8.38 p. m.
10.40 p. m., from Boston, Portland, Bangor, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock and Houlton.

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

Bridge Work

Executed in Gold and Porcelain after latest and best methods

Anesthetics

Local and General applied and administered for Painless Dentistry OFFICE:

HESNUT'S BUILDING**Cook's Cotton Root Compound**

The great Uterine Tonic, and only safe effective Monthly Menstruator which women can use. Sold in three degrees of strength. No. 1, 81¢; No. 2, 20¢; No. 3, 30¢. For special cases, \$3 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: 719 Cook Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont. (formerly W. J. Irvine)

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 Syrup. 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 CENTAUR 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

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

P. FAPRELL**Toilet Soaps**

We have one of the very finest assortments to be found in the city and the stock is the very best.

It includes Buttermilk Heliotrope, Mylissia, also Vinolia, Baby Soap, Vol Cream and Glycerine Soap

It is a mistake to use cheap trashy toilet-soaps, we don't handle them

Physicians Prescriptions carefully compounded

Alonzo Staples

SOLE AGENT.

Bring your prescriptions to STAPLES' PHARMACY

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 aching Young lady in attendance.

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. 6m.

WHEN YOU HAVE A COLD ALWAYS TAKE

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

It is famous for its cures and can be taken by the most delicate of infants to result in permanent relief.

IT IS SAFE AND SURE.

Price 25c. Large size 50c.

HIS WILL AND HERS

BY DORA RUSSELL

Author of

"The Broken Seal," "The Last Signal," "Footprints in the Snow," "On Golden Hinges," Etc.

CHAPTER I.

"I wish you would tell me the truth," said a girl, looking earnestly at the embarrassed face of a man standing before her.

"The truth is often very painful, Miss Ingram," he answered, with downcast eyes.

"Still I should rather hear it. You say my poor father has left very little behind him. What do you mean by little?"

Again there was a painful pause—painful to the lawyer, George Gifford, who was unwilling to wound his listener; painful to the girl, whose future depended on his words.

But after a moment or two of silence she looked up impatiently. "Do speak!" she said.

"Well," replied Mr. Gifford, slowly, "as far as I can ascertain, after the major's debts are paid, and you wish this done—"

"Certainly."

"There will be very little left—some three hundred pounds, not more."

"Three hundred pounds!" repeated the girl, also slowly; and a thoughtful expression passed over her face. "I can live for a year on that."

"Yes, perhaps a year."

"And in a year I shall have done something! Your news is not worse than I expected. Mr. Gifford, after the reckless way my poor father lived during the last years of his life, I know he was very much in debt, and often begged him to be more economical, but it was no use."

And the girl gave a restless sigh. "It was very unfortunate," said Mr. Gifford, gravely, and a kindly, almost a tender, expression stole into his eyes as he spoke.

He was a man of about thirty-three years of age, and fairly good-looking. His father, Mr. Gifford, senior, was, and had been for half a century, the principal lawyer of the country town of Suffold, in the Midlands, where this conversation was taking place. George Gifford, the speaker, was his father's partner and only son, and the Giffords were supposed to be people in good circumstances, and were, in consequence, very generally esteemed.

The girl—the client standing before George Gifford listening to the unsatisfactory state of her circumstances—was a young woman of twenty-two; a young woman tall and well formed, with an expressive, handsome face and a proud and distinguished bearing. But what struck you most about Laura Ingram was a certain flash and light in her dark eyes that told of mental power of rare development. No ordinary girl, you felt, this, as she stood there hearing of her poverty without flinching; and her bravery touched a responsive note in George Gifford's heart.

"It is very little," he said.

"Yes, but enough to keep me from starving until I can make my own living," replied Laura Ingram.

"But—" hesitated the lawyer, "what do you think of doing? It is so difficult for women to make their way, and a girl brought up as you have been—"

"I know, but I mean to try."

George Gifford did not speak for a moment or two. He crossed the room restlessly; he stood looking out of the window at the deserted garden below, where the nipping breezes of late October had thinned the leaves and smote with a destroying hand the fading flowers.

"Miss Ingram—Laura," he said at length, looking round and fixing his eyes on the handsome, resolute face of the tall girl standing in her long black gown by the fire thinking of her future fate; "there is something I wish to say to you. It may be too soon—but still—"

"What is it, Mr. Gifford?" answered Laura Ingram, calmly.

"It is this"—and George Gifford turned from the window and went to the hearth—"I can't bear to think of your doing anything; of your going out alone into the world. Do not go! I have a home to offer you, and I offer it to you with all my heart."

"You mean—" And Laura Ingram's face flushed, and then grew a little pale.

"I mean will you be my wife?" And George Gifford took her hand. "My father, I know, will be pleased to welcome you at Red House. He wishes me to marry, and since my poor mother's death we have both felt the sad want of a woman's presence at home. If you will come—"

But something in her face here made him pause.

"It is very kind of you, Mr. Gifford," she said, gravely, and she gently withdrew her hand from his as she spoke; "more than kind to speak such words to an almost penniless girl like me—but it can not be."

"But why?" asked George Gifford, eagerly.

"Because I mean to try a different life than the one I could lead here. You have offered me a comfortable home, and I am sure, a good husband, but I do not wish to stay at Suffold."

"Do you dislike me?" said George Gifford, with faltering lips.

"On the contrary, I like you better than any one I know. But I am not fit, Mr. Gifford, for life in a country town. I chafe and fret here. I want to see the world, and the great people in it; I want, in fact, to live, and not to vegetate."

"But, my poor girl, how can you do that on three hundred pounds?" "Of course I can not. The three hundred pounds will pay my way until I do something else."

"But think of the struggle—a struggle of which you know nothing—before either man or woman succeeds in a profession he has to make. It is different stepping into a business made by your father, as I have done; but the truth is everything untried has to be fought for in the world."

"I mean to fight," answered Laura, with a smile.

"But what do you mean to try?" "I can write, I can paint, and there is the stage always open to me."

"The stage! Surely you would not go on the stage?" "Why not, Mr. Gifford? It's better reciting the thoughts of great minds, in my opinion, than listening to and answering the thoughts of small ones. Here the people talk of the most trivial things; who dined with the other; what they had for dinner; the fights with their servants. Now, is it not so?"

"Yet these great minds you talk of no doubt also fight, or fought, with their servants."

Laura laughed.

"Perhaps so," she said; "they were or are, human, and servants are so aggravating. But they have other and loftier themes, and I want to hear really clever people talk, and to see them."

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"You will be disappointed."

"Please do not try to disenchant me!"

"Then you mean, I suppose, to go to London?"

"Yes."

"And have you any friends there—any introductions?"

"Not one."

"Miss Ingram—may I say Laura?—forgive me, but it is most rash."

"You must always run risks to gain anything. I mean to try, Mr. Gifford, and if I fail—"

At least promise to let me know. Will you promise to remember that whether you fail or succeed you have a sincere friend in a despised country town?"

"You are very kind!" she answered; and for a moment her face softened, and she held out her hand, which Gifford took. "I will promise," she went on, faintly smiling, "to let you know if I succeed, but—"

"No, no; in failure I might be, I could be, of some use to you; and I entreat you do not let any foolish pride prevent your applying to me."

Again her face softened. She looked at the good-looking man at her side, the man with his earnest, truth-telling eyes fixed on her face. A half-doubt stole into her heart. "She knew very well he loved her; knew an honorable home would be hers if she chose to accept it. But on the other hand—"

"I do not love him; I could not do my duty; I would weary of my life," she whispered to her heart. And these thoughts, as they passed swiftly through her brain, decided her.

"It is very good of you to say so," she said, still half-smiling; "and if I am driven to desperation, if I am thinking of blowing out my brains, or jumping into the Thames, I will remember my friend in the country town."

He pressed her hand, his lips quivered, and then he turned away.

"Thank you," he said, briefly; and a moment or two later he left the room and the house, and Laura Ingram was alone.

"Poor fellow!" she thought; "but it would never do."

Yet she felt sorry; sorry to have given pain, though she did not wish her words unsaid. She was ambitious, but not with mean ambitions; and, in fact, as she had told him, that a life in a country town would never satisfy the cravings of her heart. Still she liked George Gifford; but liking is not love. One is as the stream gurgling on its placid way; the other the deep sea in its resistless force.

The meeting had taken place late in the afternoon, and soon after dark a letter with an inclosure was brought to Miss Ingram from Mr. Gifford. She knew his handwriting, and opened it quickly and with interest. The envelope contained a letter and a key, the letter consisting of the following words:

"Dear Miss Ingram,—During our meeting this afternoon I forgot to return to you the key of your poor father's escritoire, with which you entrusted me so that I might examine his papers. I regret deeply that I could not give a more favorable account of his affairs than I did, and I have arranged his liabilities (as far as these papers acquaint me with them) in one packet, and his assets in another, and it would be well that you should look them over. There is also in the escritoire a sealed letter addressed to yourself, which, of course, I left untouched."

"I need scarcely repeat to you what I said to-day, yet I will do so; which is that if ever you require a friend I hope you will not forget a very sincere one. And I remain always, Yours faithfully, George Gifford."

Laura Ingram read this letter sitting by the fire, where it had been brought to her, and then rose hastily.

"A sealed letter," she repeated, half-aloud; and then she began to think of her father, and his last years and days.

Women Who Wear Well.

It is astonishing how great a change a few years of marriage life often make to the appearance and disposition of many women. The freshness, the charm, the brilliancy vanish like the bloom from a peach which is rudely handled. The matron is only a dim shadow, a faint echo of the charming maiden. There are two reasons for this change, ignorance and neglect. Few young women appreciate the shock to the system through the change which comes with marriage and motherhood. Many neglect to deal with the unpleasant pelvic drains and weaknesses which too often come with marriage and motherhood, not understanding that this secret drain is robbing the cheeks of its freshness and the form of its fairness.

As surely as the general health suffers when there is derangement of the health of the delicate womanly organs, so surely when these organs are established to health the face and figure bloom from a fact in fact and complexion. Nearly a million women have found health and happiness in the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It makes weak women strong and sick women well. Ingredients on label—contains no alcohol or harmful habit-forming drugs. Made wholly of those native American medicinal roots most highly recommended by leading medical authorities of all the several schools of practice for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments.

For nursing mothers, or for those broken down in health by too frequent bearing of children, also for the expectant mothers, to prepare the system for the coming of baby and making its advent easy and almost painless, there is no medicine quite so good as "Favorite Prescription." It can do no harm in any condition of the system. It is a most potent invigorating tonic and strengthening nerve tonic adapted to woman's delicate system by a physician of large experience in the treatment of woman's peculiar ailments.

Dr. Pierce may be consulted by letter free of charge. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

alone in the world. Laura never could understand her father, nor account for his habitual moroseness. Yet he had given her a good education, and afterward brought her to an uncongenial home. He was not rich, and never had been rich, yet he was careless about money, and his expenditure had always exceeded his income. The consequence was debts and unpleasantness of all sorts; and when Laura had ventured to remonstrate, Major Ingram had answered testily:

"What matter is it?" And thus things had drifted on until the summons came he was forced to heed. He died as he had lived, and only his young daughter shed tears by the dead man's side. She had not loved him, but he was her father, and she had never before witnessed the last struggles of a parting soul. It was not a peaceful deathbed; some grim memories seemed to haunt the dying major, and he had cried out more than once, as if addressing an invisible presence whom he still defied.

All this had left a very painful impression on Laura's mind, and she had shrunk from going into his affairs, and had deputed her father's lawyers, the Giffords, to do so. Old Mr. Gifford rarely left his home, and therefore George Gifford had acted in the matter, and had thus been thrown a good deal with Laura, whom he already pitied and admired.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Partridge Island Wharf, N. B." will be received at this office until 4.30 p.m. on Friday, November 20, 1908 for the construction of a wharf at Partridge Island, St. John Harbour, St. John 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., 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 Honourable the Minister of Public Works, for fourteen hundred dollars (\$1,400.00) must accompany each tender. The cheque will be forfeited if the person tendering decline the contract or fail to complete the work contracted for, 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, NAP. TESSIER, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, October 20, 1908.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department. Oct. 23, d31.