

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 be away with an unnecessary delay.

By the use of our improved Electric Light, appointments can be made for any evening.

Cady 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. 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. 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	19.30

All trains are run by Atlantic Standard time. Twenty-four hour station. 24.00 o'clock is midnight. Moncton, N. B., June 25th, 1908.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

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

DEPARTURES.

25 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.

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 Vancouver, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc., St. Stephen, (St. Andrews after July 1) and Woodstock.

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

ARRIVALS.

9.00 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).

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

9.05 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:

CHESTNUT'S 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.**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloe Sarsaparilla -
Rhubarb Sarsaparilla -
Aloe Sarsaparilla -
Aloe Sarsaparilla -
Aloe Sarsaparilla -
Aloe Sarsaparilla -
Aloe Sarsaparilla -

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**HAVE A CIGAR**

and let all your troubles end in smoke.

We have just received a large consignment of S. Davis & Sons' cigars which for Quality and Flavor cannot be surpassed.

For a leader we have the Corona Diplomat, a fifteen center, 2 for a Quarter. It is the real goods.

In ten cent varieties we have the El Padre, and the old reliable Panetelas, nothing like them in this climate.

If you want to burn out a good five cent cigar, try a Cable or an Upright, we have them both.

A full line of Drugs and Medicines.

Alonzo Staples,

YORK STREET.

DR. F. W. BARBOUR,

SURGEON DENTIST,

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

WHEN YOU HAVE A COLD ALWAYS TAKE

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

It is famous for its cures and cures in ways by deposed upon. It acts as a remedy in pneumonia.

IT IS SAFE AND SURE.

Price 25c. Large size 50 cents.

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.

Polly's Joke.

By PHILIP KEAN.

Copyright, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

Having packed everything into a suit case that could be crowded therein, Mrs. Merriman said, "I am ready," with the air of one being led to the stake.

Her husband, watching her gloomily from the top of a trunk, said politely, "At least you will wait until the shower is over?"

"No," said his wife, with decision; "I wish to go at once."

"But"—began the gentleman on the trunk.

"At once," Mrs. Merriman reiterated, and her husband's gloom relaxed suddenly into a smile.

"Oh, Polly," he said, "you look so funny when you try to be stately."

She gasped.

"Will you kindly order my cab?"

Merriman slid down from the trunk. "I'll do anything," he said miserably. "If you will only tell me why you are going."

But Mrs. Merriman had picked up the suit case, the weight of which made her sag dreadfully to one side.

"Let me carry that," her husband insisted. "It's too heavy for you."

But she clung to it desperately. "I might as well begin to bear my burdens alone," she said, "for I shall have to do it hereafter."

"Oh, piffle," said Merriman and then begged pardon, like a gentleman. "I know how you hate slang, Polly," he said. "I should not forget."

"It is rather late," his wife reminded him, "to be considerate of my feelings."

"Oh, piffle"—her husband began, and then he stopped. "I'll telephone for the cab at once."

When he had gone Mrs. Merriman sat down on the suit case and sighed. The severity died out of her countenance and was succeeded by a sweet seriousness. "Oh, dear!" she murmured.

When Merriman came up to announce the cab, however, she was standing at the window looking out. "It is raining very hard," Merriman said. "I wish it might induce you—"

She turned around with uplifted hand. "Not another moment," she said, "will I stay in this house."

Merriman crossed the room quickly. "Polly," he demanded sternly, "what is the meaning of this. When I left for the office this morning you were

as he gasped in astonishment Polly opened her eyes.

"Oh, Polly," her husband reproached her, "how could you—how could you joke on such a serious subject?"

"I wanted to see how you would act," Polly told him. "If you thought I was going to leave you."

"But"—His voice was very stern.

"I wanted to get even," Polly sat up and talked fast. "You remember last year, Bob. You came home and told me the bank had failed and that you had lost your money. You wanted to see if I could love you if you were poor, and then you told me it was an April fool."

Merriman looked crestfallen. "I forgot that," he said, "but—"

"And what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander," said his wife serenely.

"Yes, it is," Merriman admitted manfully as he drew his wife into his arms, "but I think we'd better let such jokes alone in future, sweetheart. It hurts too much, you know."

Polly put up her lips to be kissed. "Yes; it does," she whispered. "I came near giving in when you looked so miserable."

"Oh, Polly, how could you?" He was holding her close. And Polly, repentant and beautiful, confessed in his ear: "It was because I was a little April fool, Bob. We are both a pair of April fools."

An Anchor to Windward.

The solemn faced man who drove the stage between Willowby and Greenfield never lost an opportunity to display his knowledge to a new passenger, nor had he ever been known to suppress his opinion on any subject, no matter what it might be. "They tell me you're the man that wrote the story that's running now in one of the big magazines. I forget which 'tis," he said one day to a cheery passenger who had been endeavoring to ask a few questions himself.

"I believe I am," admitted the gentleman.

"I've never turned my hand to writing," said the stage driver, flicking his horses in meditative mood. "No, sir, I've been too much took up with other things, but I read everything most. I was having a little talk with Bill Sears about you yesterday. We'd both been reading your last book before this new one. Now, do you rely entirely on what you write for a living?"

"Not entirely," said the author, with due humility.

"That's what I thought when I finished the book," and the stage driver looked kindly at the man of letters. "I'm real glad for ye that you've other means," he said benevolently. "Got 'em well invested, I expect, too. I told Bill Sears that was most likely the case."—Youth's Companion.

Only a Certain Kind.

There is a story told among the peasantry of Sleswick, the former Danish province annexed after the war in 1864, of how Prince Bismarck was confounded by the tongue of a shepherd lad. Shortly after the close of the war Prince Bismarck went on an inspection tour through the provinces, as he desired to study the feelings and sentiments among the people.

He talked with the peasants, getting valuable though not always agreeable information. For days he was annoyed by constantly hearing dogs called "Bismarck." Desiring to know what it meant, he called out in a gruff voice to a shepherd boy who had uttered the dreaded chancellor's name in connection with his dog:

"Are all dogs in this country named Bismarck?"

"Ach nein, mein herr," the urchin replied as he doffed his cap; "es ist bloss die schweinbunde" ("Oh, no, sir; it is only the pig dogs").

Still smiling, he went over to the

Of Interest To Women.

To such women as are not seriously out of health, but who have exacting duties to perform, either in the way of household cares, or in social duties and functions, which seriously tax their strength, as well as to nursing mothers, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has proved a most valuable supporting tonic and invigorating nerve. By its timely use, much serious sickness and suffering may be avoided. The operating table and the surgeon's knife, would it be believed, seldom have to be employed if this most valuable woman's remedy were resorted to in good time. The Favorite Prescription has proven a great boon to expectant mothers by preparing the system for the coming of baby, thereby rendering childbirth safe, easy, and almost painless.

Bear in mind, please that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is not a secret or patent medicine, against which the most intelligent people are quite naturally averse, because of the uncertainty as to their composition and harmless character, but is a MEDICINE OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, a full list of all its ingredients being printed, in plain English, on every bottle wrapper. An examination of this list of ingredients will disclose the fact that it is non-alcoholic in its composition, chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine taking the place of the commonly used alcohol in its make-up. In this connection it may not be out of place to state that the "Favorite Prescription" of Dr. Pierce is the only medicine put up for the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, and sold through druggists, all the ingredients of which have the unanimous endorsement of all the leading medical writers and teachers of all the several schools of practice, and that too as remedies for the ailments for which "Favorite Prescription" is recommended.

A little book of these endorsements will be sent to any address, post-paid, and absolutely free if you request same by postal card, or letter, of Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take as candy.

THE POLITE FRENCHMAN.

He Will Say "Pardon," but Will Crowd You Off the Pavement.

Among the myths about the Parisians that have been fastened on the world at large is the notion that they are the politest people we have. That is a good old one, but when you come to analyze it its mythical qualities soon show. The Parisians are conversationally polite. They are the greatest artists at the deferential phrase and the obsequious bow.

Actually the Parisian is not polite. He is not even passably polite. He is discourteous and disagreeable. He walks along the streets as if he owned them and refuses to turn out, no matter what the circumstances are. He bumps into passersby who are used to the ordinary street courtesy, swoops upon the best seats in the public conveyances, will not budge an inch when your theater seats are beyond him, crowds you in the restaurants and cafes, ogles every woman he meets and is generally offensive. To be sure, if he sees a chance to get anything away from you or to advance his own interest at your expense, he says "Pardon"—and does what he has in mind. His politeness consists of that one word, "Pardon." So far as his language goes, he is courteous. But it is all conversation.—Samuel T. Blythe in Everybody's Magazine.

Disqualified.

"I should like to be excused, your lordship," said a man who had been summoned on a jury.

"What for?"

"I owe a man £5, and I want to hunt him up and pay it."

"Do you mean to tell this court you would hunt up a man to pay a bill instead of waiting for him to hunt you up?"

"Yes, your lordship."

"You are excused. I don't want any man on the jury who will lie like that."—London Chronicle.

Something the Same.

"Politics must be a very trying profession."

"I don't know," answered Senator Sorghum, "that it is so different in politics from what it is in private life. Your friends all speak well of you and your enemies knock."

Her Portrait.

Miss Elderly—I painted this portrait of myself some weeks ago and—Caddis (looking at the picture of a young girl)—What a good memory you have!

Stone Throwers.

One of the national sports of the mountain cantons of Appenzel, in Switzerland, is the stone throwing contest, in which rocks of great size are thrown for a prize.

By Wagon to the Sun.

Sir David Gill, formerly astronomer at Cape Town, South Africa, had an interview with Cetewayo, the great Zulu chief. The dusky potentate asked him how long it would take to go to the sun in a Cape wagon. Making a rapid calculation on his cuff, Sir David told the amazed chief that it would take 13,000 years.

Coal.

Nineteen per cent of the coal is produced north of the equator.

English Roses.

In the year 1306 a party of crusaders brought a number of roses home to England with them from Damascus, and these flourished so well that in a short time the beautiful flowers were to be found everywhere throughout the country.

Exercise.

Remember that excessive exercise wears away fat, while moderate exercise develops it.