

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 27.

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	11.15
No. 327 Suburban for Marysville	18.40
No. 329 Suburban for Marysville	21.30

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON.

No. 318 Suburban from Marysville	8.15
No. 302 Express from Montreal, Quebec, Chatham and Loggieville	13.05
No. 322 Suburban from Marysville	13.15
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 notation. 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.

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.	
6.30 a. m. MIXED, via Gibson branch, for Woodstock and north; Presque Isle, Plaster Rock, Edmundston and leave St. Mary's at 6.30 a. m.	

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

6.50 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.	
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.	

9.40 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

OFFICE:

CHESTNUT'S BUILDING

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs 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 Sassa -
Rochelle Salt -
Aloe Seed -
Peppermint -
St. Catharine's Oil -
Warm Water -
Clarified Sugar -
Vanilla Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
Dr. H. H. Pitcher
NEW YORK.

**At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS**

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

Dr. H. H. Pitcher

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.

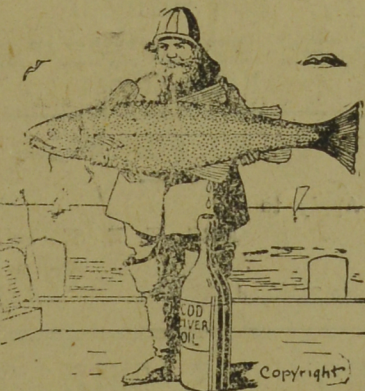
COAL!

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 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.

For Spot Cash

By Martha McCulloch-Williams

Copyright, 1903, by Homer Sprague

"A WOMAN sighs, 'I wish.' A man should say, 'I will.'" Norris read from an old commonplace book, adding, with a little laugh: "Lord, how this generation discounts that fine piece of Bulwer's sentimentality! Women nowadays have got past sighing anything. Instead they say things, and, behold, the things are done."

"Which means, if anything, that you're dead sore," Marvin retorted, pulling hard at his pipe. "I don't wonder at it," he went on. "You were so immortally certain Baby Curran would make ducks and drakes of her venture, when, lo, she's succeeded in a way to astonish everybody."

"Wrong, as usual," Norris commented. Marvin shook his head, with a lazy laugh, saying: "George, but I'm glad Daddy Curran left nothing but debts and a lively stable to his flock of children. There was nothing for Baby to do except keep on with the business."

"There was. She might have married me," Norris interrupted. "She knew I'd look out for her stepmother and the kids."

"No doubt," Marvin broke in, "but that isn't Baby's way. Don't you remember how at school she wouldn't be told in class or have her sums done for her? Honest independence is her ruling passion—so much so, indeed, I feared to have her go to this. Daddy Curran never thought of doubting anybody's word until he had to. I thought Baby was off the same piece. So she is, but she's got something else in her. Her spot cash conscience, she calls it. I heard her explaining to old Major Axtum that the way to avoid bad debts was to have no debts at all and let the bank do all the bookkeeping."

Norris drummed hard on the table. "I'm a fool to keep on caring," he burst out. "She puts me aside like a last year's bonnet; won't hear to marrying me until the debts are paid and Benny boy through school and ready to step into her shoes. That means four years at least. Meantime there's the devil to pay with my people. They're not purse proud, but who can blame them if they don't want to welcome as a daughter a headstrong young woman who has made herself the talk of the county, not even though she did it with the best intentions in the world? My mother was at me yesterday, asking me if I wanted a wife who had grown sharp at bargaining with half the horse dealers and teamsters in the countryside. It seems Baby is setting up to buy saddle stock."

"I don't know anybody with a better right. She knows horses better than the most of us," Marvin interposed. "And, all things considered, it is a good thing. She has her market ready made, as it were. Those city folks take everything of class she can find them and pay her a handsome profit."

"You seem to hold a brief for her," Norris said sulkily, a gleam of suspicion in his eyes. "It might be well for you to join hands with her. You might make more at horse dealing than you ever did at the law."

"Very likely—if I had Baby's chance. But certainly I shan't scheme to take it from her," Marvin said steadily; then, flushing a little, he added: "I would be only too glad to join hands with her in anything—and for life. But she has let me know that's out of the question. When she set you free she left herself bound, little as you deserve it."

The last word was flung over his shoulder. He had risen and was striding toward the door. Norris looked after him, half angrily, half shamefully, then glanced about the handsomely appointed office with a scowling sneer. His grandfather had been governor, his father was a senator, his mother led society in Allingham. Naturally she looked high for her only son, much higher than a bankrupt's daughter, who had taken upon her shoulders an unwomanly burden. Still she had not set herself openly against her son's choice. She had even approved, though mildly, his intention of constancy. How, then, should he suspect that she was planning to upset that intention? The hinge of the plan was Miss Althea Roswell—a beauty, Miss Althea, if one could have overlooked her nose. Unfortunately it stood out so boldly overlooking it was impossible, even in the effulgence of her many dollars. It was the nose as much as anything else that had made Granville Norris feel so much at ease with her. She had come for a long visit, and Allingham was making much of her, yet somehow she had not been brought face to face with Baby, who had nowadays little time and less money for ruffling it in the town gossips. Norris himself saw her but in little snatches. She went and came so uncertainly and at such odd times he could not watch her and calls were out of the question. The little new home was so crowded it was impossible to say anything there without having it reach all ears. Norris felt that there was much which ought to be said, but somehow had not yet brought himself to the pitch of saying it.

He glanced out of the window, his eyes brightening as they fell upon his mother, driving her pony chaise, with Althea snug beside her. He rushed out to greet them and almost dragged them inside. Very shortly thereafter he went away with them—upon an errand he had not intended to make.

He glanced out of the window, his eyes brightening as they fell upon his mother, driving her pony chaise, with Althea snug beside her. He rushed out to greet them and almost dragged them inside. Very shortly thereafter he went away with them—upon an errand he had not intended to make.

did not in the least relish. Miss Althea had heard of Baby Curran's venture; further, she had lost her heart to a fine saddle mare Baby had just bought and sent out to exercise. She meant to have the creature at almost any price, so Norris, perforce, went along to see the bargaining. He did not go quite blindly. Though he had never let himself acknowledge it, he was not insensible to what he would gain if he could bring himself to marry Miss Roswell. If he meant ever to do that, it was well not to set the new fancy beside the old. He writhed at the thought, hoping against hope for some miraculous chance to take Baby away. But, most inconsistently, he felt a flooding gladness at sight of her, smiling a welcome from the door of the neat dingy office.

She was sorry, dreadfully sorry, but Black Leazy was not to be bought. She had been bought, indeed, upon a special order from the city stable and would be sent there as soon as ever she got a little wanted to the bustle of streets. Yes, she had got a fine commission. No, Miss Roswell could not have the mare by doubling, trebling, quadrupling it—not for anything at all. She (Baby) was sorry to seem disobliging, but she could do nothing else. She had given her word and must keep it; had promised the dealer the best horse to be found and, having found one without a match, was bound to let him have it.

Miss Roswell had been silken soft at the outset. Finding herself thus withstood for the sake of what seemed to her a fine spun scruple, she showed a temper as high as her nose and flounced across the stall front, saying to Mrs. Norris in pretended aside: "Isn't it lucky? I didn't really want the mare—only to see what a woman horse jockey is like. She's not bad looking either. You might take her to be quite respectable—unless you knew better."

Baby heard every word, as Miss Roswell meant she should. She stepped back a pace, going white, then red, her hands hanging helplessly at her sides. Norris likewise heard; he flushed darkly and made as if to stand by his sweetheart. But his mother was calling him, likewise his duty as a courteous host. With a look half angry, half apologetic, he followed the two retreating figures toward their carriage. Halfway to it he stopped and half turned about, to see Marvin standing with Baby's hand in his, her face raised to his and her eyes wet. Instantly he flung back to them, but Baby waved him away. When he had gone and the carriage was out of hearing, she said to Marvin, with a little hard breath: "Poor Granville! I ought not to blame him. He has maybe caught my faith in spot cash."

Then, most unaccountably, she hid her face in her hands and sobbed hard a minute, but looked up after it, smiling a brave yet piteous smile. Marvin took her hand again and pressed it ever so little, saying in a half whisper: "Honey, cry all you want to between now and the New Year. We are going to get married then and live happy ever after."

Baby's answer was a blush and silence, but the wedding came off duly, a month ahead of the Norris-Roswell affair.

Another Way to Put It.

"A shining example of private virtue and an exalted teacher of good and honest government" is the description of Robert Toombs of Georgia given in "The Brother's War." Toombs was a prominent character for many years before the war and served in the two houses of congress about fifteen years. He was afterward secretary of state in the Confederate government.

He had a wit and a fineness of expression, says the author, which made his phrases and repartee widely quoted and made him the delight of appreciative audiences.

A rival candidate, really conspicuous and celebrated for his little ability, in a stump debate pledged the people that if they would send him to congress he would never leave his post during a session to attend the courts, as he unjustly charged Toombs with habitually doing. Toombs disposed of this fling by merely saying:

"You should consider which will hurt the district the more, his constant presence in or my occasional absence from the house."

Where She Comes In.

"I suppose," said Mrs. Jawback, "that you think it's fun for me to sit up and wait for you every night like this."

"None," answered Jawback. "I'm having my fun while you're waiting. You have yours when I get home"—Cleveland Leader.

Thinking is the talking of the soul with itself.—Plato.

Insect.

A scale insect known as the cottony maple scale has been doing a good deal of damage in some parts of the United States, especially in fine sugar maples grown for shade. This scale is much larger than the San Jose, larger even than the oyster shell bark louse. It has been found that the insect could be controlled by a winter treatment of kerosene emulsion, which should be made up rather strong.—Country Gentleman.

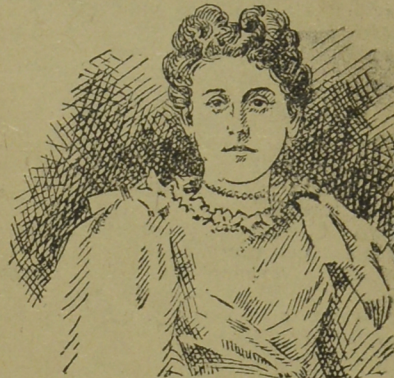
An Electric Overcoat.

The Electrical World announces the invention by a resident in Paris of an appliance known as the "electric thermophile." It consists of a light battery to be carried in the pocket and an arrangement of wires attached to an ordinary suit of clothes which will keep the wearer warm and do away with the necessity for an overcoat out of doors or a fire at home.

Nothing Did Good

Until She Tried "Fruit-a-lives"

Madame Rioux is the wife of M. Jos. Rioux, a wealthy manufacturer of lumber in St. Moise. Madame Rioux is greatly esteemed in her home town and her testimonial in favor of "Fruit-a-lives" carries conviction with it, as it is entirely unsolicited.



St. Moise, Quebec.

I have much pleasure in testifying to the marvelous good which I have received from the use of the famous tablets "Fruit-a-lives". I was a great sufferer for many years with serious liver disease and severe constipation. I had constant pain in the right side and in the back and these pains were severe and distressing. My digestion was very bad, with frequent headaches, and I became greatly run down in health. I took many kinds of liver pills and liver medicine without any benefit, and I was treated by several doctors but nothing did me any good, bloating continued. As soon as I began to take "Fruit-a-lives" I began to feel better, the dreadful pains in the right side and back were easier and when I had taken three boxes I was practically well.

(Sgd) MADAME JOSEPH RIOUX.

"Fruit-a-lives" — or "Fruit Liver Tablets" are sold by dealers at 50c a box — 6 for \$2.50 — or will be sent on receipt of price. Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

The Flying Fish.

The flying fish does not fly. It jumps out of the water, propelled by the most powerful tail in use in proportion to the size of the bearer. It jumps from the water only to escape from its enemies, among which are the bonito, the shark, the sperm whale and the dolphin. The last is the most active. The fins, which are called wings, guide the fish to some extent and enable it to make such extraordinary leaps. Some leaps have been estimated at eighty rods in length. The flying fish of the West Indies is from six to eight inches long. The largest are found in the Pacific and are sometimes eighteen inches long. It is said that flying fish have taken the fly and fight well when hooked. The West Indian flying fish is said to be better eating than a smelt, but the Pacific coast fish is not esteemed as food. The scientific name for the flying fish is exocoetus.

Pingyang.

Pingyang, in northern Korea, was the first "literary center" in the Peninsular Kingdom. Its chief author was an ancestor of Confucius named Kishi, who, gathering up his writing materials and leaving China in 1122 B. C., emigrated eastward into Korean regions. His name is greatly venerated, and many tablets still exist in his honor in the northern parts of Korea.

Young Mothers.

Offspring born of mothers under twenty years old do not have as good chance of healthy life as those born of mothers over thirty.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, swellings, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by A. J. Ryan.

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, 1908.