

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 92.

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.

No. 301 Express for Montreal, Chatham, Loggieville.

No. 323 Suburban for Marysville.

No. 317 Suburban for Marysville.

No. 321 Suburban for Marysville.

No. 327 Suburban for Marysville.

No. 329 Suburban for Marysville.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON.

No. 318 Suburban from Marysville.

No. 302 Express from Montreal, Quebec, Chatham and Loggieville.

No. 322 Suburban from Marysville.

No. 326 Suburban from Marysville.

No. 304 Mixed from Chatham Junction, Chatham and Loggieville.

No. 328 Suburban from Marysville.

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. 13th, 1907.

DEPARTURES.

6.30 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.

8.00 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.

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

8.30 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.

9.00 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.

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

10.30 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

Charles H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

JOHN G. ADAMS,

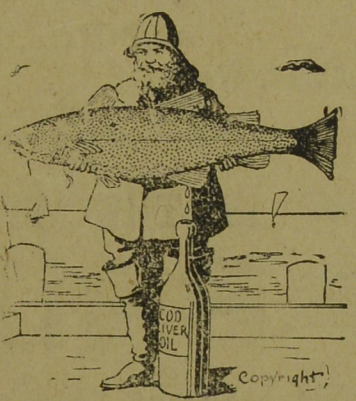
THE LEADING UNDERTAKER.

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!**HARD AND SOFT****COAL**

NOW IN STOCK

P. FARRELL**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 teeth.

Young lady in attendance.

NOTICE OF LEGISLATION

The City of Fredericton will apply at the next session of the Legislature of New Brunswick for an Act to amend 62nd Victoria chapter 61. "An act to authorize the city of Fredericton to aid The Hartt Boot and Shoe Company" by providing for a release of the Mortgage given to the City under said Act, and authorizing some other agreement with said company. J. W. McCREADY, City Clerk.

City Hall, April 10th, 1908. apr.10.-d-1 mo.

**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.

PURIFIED BY SUFFERING

BY MARY JANE HOLMES.

(Continued.)

Worn out with watching and waiting, Mrs. Cameron, who would suffer neither June nor Bell to come near the house, waited uneasily to the arrival of the New Haven train which she hoped would bring Helen to her aid. Under ordinary circumstances, she would rather not have met her, for her presence would keep the letter so constantly in her mind; but now, anybody who could be trusted was welcome, and when at last there came a cautious ring, she went herself to the hall, starting back with undisguised vexation when she saw the timid-looking woman following close behind Helen, and whom the latter presented as "My mother, Mrs. Lennox."

Convinced that Morris's sudden journey to New York had something to do with Katy's illness, and almost distracted with fears for her daughter's life, Mrs. Lennox could not remain at home and wait for the tardy mail or the careless telegraph. She must go to her child, and casting off her dread of Wilford's displeasure, she had come with Helen, and was bowing meekly to Mrs. Cameron, who neither offered her hand nor gave any token of greeting except a distant bow and a simple "Good morning, madam."

But Mrs. Lennox was too anxious to notice the woman's haughty manner, as she led them to the library, and then went for her son. Wilford was not glad to see his mother-in-law, but he tried to be polite, answering her questions civilly, and when he asked if it were true that he had sent for Morris, assuring her that it was not. "Dr. Grant happened here very providentially, and I hope to keep him until the crisis is past, although he has just told me he must go back to-morrow."

"Was you a widower when you married my daughter?" she said to him, when at last Helen left the room, and she was alone with him.

"Yes, madam," he replied. "Some would call me so, though I was divorced from my wife. As this was a matter which did not in any way concern your daughter, I deemed it best not to tell her. Latterly she has found out, and it is having a very extraordinary effect upon her."

"And this was all," Mrs. Lennox knew until alone with Helen, who told her the story as she had heard it from Morris. His sudden journey to New York was thus accounted for, and Helen explained it to her mother, advising her to say nothing of it, as it might be better for Wilford not to know that Katy had telegraphed for Morris. It seemed very necessary that Dr. Grant should return to Silvertown, and the day following Helen's arrival in New York, he made arrangements to do so.

"You have other physicians here," he said to Wilford, who objected to his leaving. "Dr. Craig will do as well as I."

Wilford admitted that he might, but it was with a sinking heart that he saw Morris depart, and then went to Katy, who began to grow very restless and uneasy, bidding him go away and send Dr. Morris back. It was in vain that they administered the medicine just as Morris directed. Katy grew constantly worse, until Mrs. Lennox asked that another doctor be called. But to this Wilford would not listen. Fear of exposure and censure was stronger than his fears for Katy's life, which seemed balancing upon a thread as that long night and the next day went by. Three times Wilford telegraphed for Morris, and it was with foreboding joy he welcomed him back at last, and heard that he had so arranged his business as to stay with Katy while the danger lasted.

With a monotonous sameness the days now came and went, people still shunning the house as if the plague was there. Once, Bell Cameron came round to call on Helen, holding her breath as she passed through the hall, and never asking to go near Katy's room. Two or three times, too, Mrs. Banker's carriage stood at the door, and Mrs. Banker herself came in, appearing so cool and distant that Helen could scarcely keep back her tears as she guessed the cause. Mark too, was in the city, having returned with the Seventh Regiment; but from Esther, Helen learned that he was about joining the army as captain of a company, composed of the finest men in the city. The next she heard was from Mrs. Banker, who incidentally remarked, "I shall be very lonely now that Mark has gone. I've left me to-day for Washington."

There were tears on the mother's face, and her lip quivered as she tried to keep them back, by looking from the window into the streets, instead of at her companion, who overcame with the rush of feeling which swept over her, hid her face on the sofa and sobbed aloud.

"Why, Helen! Miss Lennox, I am surprised. I had supposed—I was not aware—I did not think you would care," Mrs. Banker exclaimed, coming closer to Helen, who stammered out, "I beg you will excuse me. I cannot help it. I care for all our soldiers. It seems so terrible."

At the words "I care for all our soldiers," a shadow of disappointment flitted over Mrs. Banker's face. She knew her son had offered himself and been refused, as she supposed, and she believed too, that Helen had given publicity to the affair, feeling justly indignant at this breach of confidence and lack of delicacy in one whom she had liked so much, and whom she still liked, in spite of the wounded pride which had prompted her to appear so cold and distant.

"Perhaps it is all a mistake," she thought, as she continued standing

by Helen, "or it may be that she has relented," and for a moment she felt tempted to ask why her boy had been refused.

But Mark would not be pleased with her interference, she knew, and so the golden moment fled, and when she left the house, the misunderstanding between herself and Helen was just as wide as ever. Wearily after that the days passed with Helen, until all thoughts of herself were forgotten in the terrible fear that death was really brooding over the pillow where Katy lay, insensible to all that was passing around her. The lips were silent now, and Wilford had nothing to fear from the tongue hither to so husky. What Wilford suffered none could guess. He did not ask that she might live, for if all were well hereafter he knew it was better for her to die in her young womanhood, than to live till the heart, now so sad and bleeding, had grown calloused with sorrow. And yet it was terrible to think of Katy dead; terrible to think of that face and form laid away beneath the turf of Greenwood, where those who loved her best could seldom go to weep.

And as they sat there thus, the night shadows stole into the room, and the hours crept on till from a city tower a clock struck ten, and Morris, motioning Helen to his side, bade her go with her mother to rest. "We do not need you here," he said; "your presence can do no good. Should a change occur, you shall be told at once."

Thus importuned, Helen and her mother withdrew, and only Morris and Wilford remained to watch that heavy slumber, so nearly resembling death.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

Gradually the noise in the streets died away; the tread of feet, the rumbling of wheels, and the tinkle of car bells ceased, and not a sound was heard, save as the distant fire bells pealed forth their warning voices, or some watchman went hurrying by. The great city was asleep, and to Morris the silence brooding over the countless throng was deeper, more solemn, than the silence of the country, where nature gives her own mysterious notes and lullabies for her sleeping children.

Before his marriage, a jealous thought of Morris Grant had found a lodgment in Wilford's breast; but he had tried to drive it out, and fancied that he had succeeded, experiencing a sudden shock when he felt it lying its green head, and poisoning his mind against the man who was doing for Katy only what a brother might do. He forgot that it was his own entreaties which kept Morris there away from his Silvertown patients, who were missing him so much, and complaining of his absence. Jealous men never reason clearly, and in this case, Wilford did not reason at all, but jumped readily at his conclusion, calling to his aid as proof all that he had ever seen or passed between Katy and her cousin. That Morris Grant loved Katy was, after a few moments' reflection, as fixed a fact in his mind, as that she lay there between them, moaning feebly as if about to speak. Years before, jealousy had made Wilford almost a madman, and it now held him again in its powerful grasp, whispering suggestions which he would have spurned in a calmer frame of mind.

There was a clenching of his fist, a lighting of his brows, and a gathering blackness in his eyes, as he listened while Katy, roused partially from her lethargy, talked of the days when she was a little girl, and Morris had built the play-house for her by the brook, where the thorn-apples grew and the waters fell over the smooth white rocks.

"Take me back there," she said, "and let me lie on the grass again. It is so long since I was there, and I've suffered so much since then. Wilford meant to be kind, but he did not understand or know how I loved the country with its birds and flowers, and the grass by the well, where the shadows come and go. I used to wonder where they were going, and one day when I watched them, I was waiting for Wilford and wondering if he would ever come again. Would it have been better if he never had?"

Wilford's body shook as he bent forward to listen, while Katy continued:

"Were there no Geneva, I should not think so, but there is, and yet Morris said that made no difference when I telegraphed for him to come and take me away."

"Do you think her dying?" Wilford asked, and Morris replied: "The look about the mouth and nose is like the look which so often precedes death."

And that was all they said until a rather hour went by when Morris's hand was laid upon the forehead and moved up under the golden hair where there were drops of perspiration.

"She is saved! thank God, Katy is saved!" was his joyful exclamation, and burying his face in his hands, he wept for a moment like a child.

On Wilford's face there was no trace of tears. On the contrary, he seemed hardened into stone, and in his heart fierce passions were contending for the mastery. What did Katy mean by sending for Morris to take her away? Did she send for him, and was that the cause of his being there? If so, there was something between the cousins more than mere friendship. The thought was a maddening one. And, rising slowly at last, Wilford came round to Morris's side, and grasping his shoulder, said:

"Morris Grant, you love Katy Cameron."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Admiration. "You must admire his high note," said the musical enthusiast.

"Not as much as his high salary," answered the rival tenor.—Washington Star.

HAD THIRTY-TWO BOILS ON HIS BACK AT ONE TIME.

TWO BOTTLES OF BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS CURED HIM.

Boils are simply evidence of the bad blood within coming to the surface.

Just when you think you are cured of one, another seems ready to take its place and prolong your misery.

The only way to rid yourself of boils, pimples, and all skin blotches and blemishes, so that they will never return to bother you again, is to have the blood thoroughly cleansed of all its impurities.

For this purpose there is no other blood medicine to equal Burdock Blood Bitters.

It has been on the market for over thirty years, and in that time we have received thousands of testimonials stating positively that it will cure the worst known cases of boils.

Mr. James Combs, Eden, Ont., writes: "I think Burdock Blood Bitters a great medicine for boils. I had them so bad I could not work. I had thirty-two on my back at one time. I used only two bottles of B.B.B. and they completely cured me. I cannot recommend it too highly."

For sale at all Druggists and Dealers.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.**HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS**

APRIL 15 & 29 Second Class Round Trip Tickets Issued From

MAY 3 & 27 FREDERICTON, N. B. TO

JUNE 10 & 24 WINNIPEG - \$32.00

JULY 8 & 22 BRANDON - \$33.55

AUGUST 5 & 16 REGINA - \$35.75

SEPT. 2, 16, 30 MOOSEJAW - \$36.00

Return Limit Two Months From Date of Issue

LOW RATES TO OTHER POINTS

EQUALLY

F. B. EDGEcombe, Fredericton, N. B.

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 present year, hereby require all persons liable to be rated, forthwith to furnish to 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 unobtainable 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 Thurs.