INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Sunday, May 23rd, 1909, trains will run daily (Sundays excepted), as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE FREDERICTON.

No. 803 Mixed for Campbellton, Moncton, St. John and Halifax ... 5.45
No. 317 Suburban for Marysville ... 6.15
No. 321 Suburban for Marysville ... 11.15
ville ... 16.20
No. 323 Suburban for Marys- Chatham, Loggieville ... 18.30
No. 827 Suburban for Marysville ... 18.40
No. 829 Suburban for Marys-
No 328 Suburban for Marysville ... 16.
No. 313 Suburban from Marysville ... 8.15
No. 302 Express from Montreal, Quebec, Chatham and Loggieville ... 13.05
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 Surburban from Marysville ... 19.15
No. 330 Surburban from Marysville ... 21.55

All trains are run by Atlantic Standard time. Twenty-four hour notation 24.00 o'clock is midnight.

Moncton, N. B., May 18th, 1909

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Passenger Train Service from Fredericton,, Effective June 6, 1909. Daily,, except Sunday, unless otherwise stated.

DEPARTURES.

6.20 a.m.—For St. John, St. Stephen, Woodstock and north.
7.40 a.m.—(Daily except Sunday and Monday), vis Gibson Branch for Woodstock and north.
9.20 a.m.—For Fredericton Junction, connecting for St. John and points east.
9.30 a.m.—(Monday only), vis Gibson Branch for Woodstock and north.
5.40 p.m.—(Daily), for Fredericton Junction, connecting for Montreal, etc., etc.
9.05 p.m.—For St. John and points east.

ARRIVALS.

9.00 a.m.—From St. John and east
11.20 a.m.—(Daily), from Montreal, etc.
7.45 p.m.—(Saturday only) from Woodstock and north, via Gibson.
7.50 p.m.—From St. John and east.
9.05 p.m.—From Woodstock and north, via Gibson.
10.50 p.m.—From Boston, Bangor, St. Stephen, etc.

W. B. HOWARD,
District Passenger Agent,
St. John, N. B.

A. T. McMURRAY
(M. D. 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 unnecessary delay.

Lady in Attendance

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

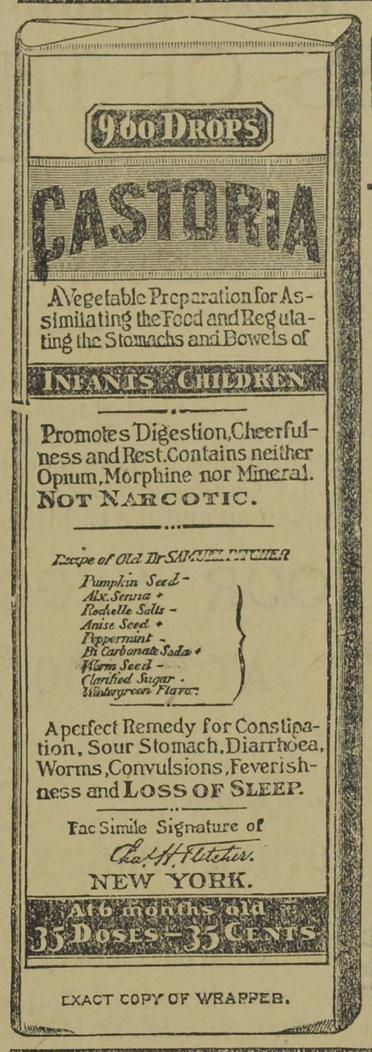
ANASTHETICS

Local and General applied and administered for Painless Dentistry.

OFFICE.
CHESTNUT'S BUILDING

Wood's Phosphodine

The Great English Remedy. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new blood in old Veins. *Cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Sexual Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhœa, and Effects of Abuse or Excesses.* Price $1 per box, six for $5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. *New pamphlet mailed free.* The Wood Medicine Co. (Formerly Windsor) Toronto, Ont.



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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty 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.

Coal

P. Farrell

That Hacking Cough

Should not be neglected, otherwise it may develop into something of a more serious nature.

Try a bottle of Staples' Cough Cure.

We carry a full line of apothecary's supplies and our prices are the lowest.

Alonzo Staples

YORK STREET

Dr. F. W. BARBOUR

DENTAL SURGEON

President and Prizeman Boston Dental College, Class 1891. Registered by the Mass. State Board of Dental Examiners. Facilities and Experience for all requisite branches of profession. Special attention to saving aching or abscessed teeth. Young Lady in attendance.

Sailors Had to Snowshoe.

The shipwrecked crew of the ill-fated ship "Stork," belonging to the Hudson Bay Trading Co., Moose Factory, arrived at Cochrane Station recently in the most disconsolate of spirits, after walking a distance of 250 miles on snowshoes and each hauling a toboggan with their blankets, etc.

The sailors, who were mostly English and Scotch, and unaccustomed to bush life and snowshoes, found it a very hard trip, but their four Indian guides seemed as fresh as when they left Moose. It was amusing to see the look on the latter's faces when they saw engine 126, T. & N. O. Railway, puffing out of Cochrane. The chief guide is 45 years old and never saw a train before.

Big Mineral Find.

John Fisher of Rossport, near Port Arthur, recently discovered and laid bare a 28-foot seam of zinc, lead and gold, which has been traced for nearly a mile. When the snow goes a great many claims will be developed along the discovery.

The discovery is about seven miles north of the Zenith mine, and was made quite accidentally. Extensive developing work is being carried on in Black Bay copper claims this winter.

Michael McCormick of Sudbury secured an 80-acre coal claim near Rossport, which he will develop in the early spring. He has uncovered a promising eight-foot seam.

Winnipeg's Building Boom.

Already five million dollars' worth of new buildings are in sight for this year in Winnipeg, and architects say plans are now being drawn for several large business and apartment blocks, which will be started as soon as spring opens.

The Only Safe Way.

"No, I can't stay any longer," he said, with determination.

"What difference does an hour or so make now?" asked a member of the party. "Your wife will be in bed and asleep, and if she wakes up she won't know what time it is."

"Quite right, quite right," he returned. "I can fool my wife almost any time as long as I get home before breakfast. Why, I've gone home when the sun was up, kept the blinds shut, lit the gas and made her think that it was a little after 12. But, gentlemen, I can't fool the baby. I can make the room as dark as I please, but it won't make the baby sleep a minute later than usual, and when she wakes up hungry it comes pretty close to being morning, and my wife knows it. Gentlemen," he added as he bowed himself out, "I make it a rule to get home before the baby wakes. It's the only safe way."

Master of the Rolls.

Sir Frank Lockwood is the author of a good story told at the expense of Sir C. M. Warmington, K.C., who died recently. The Chancery leader had a somewhat peculiar walk—he used to move from side to side after the manner of a seafaring man. When he was going down a corridor of the Law Courts one day the then Mr. Lockwood observed, "Warmington is bound to be a judge. He is cut out for Master of the Rolls."—Tit-Bits.

THE INDIAN IN CANADA

RECENT CENSUS PUTS NUMBER AT 110,205.

More Than One-Third of Total Red Population Dwells East of Great Lakes—Usual Increase In Numbers Changed to a Decrease Last Year—Unhygienic Homes Conducive to Spread of Tuberculosis.

The average reader who has never looked into this matter has, as a rule, a vague idea respecting the number of Indians in Canada, and if he were called upon to make a guess respecting that element of our popuation he would likely place it two or three times higher than it is. According to the report there are 110,205 Indians within our borders, of whom all except 16,854 are within treaty limits. Those who may be described as being still at large, are roaming the wilds of the Far North. As a rule the reports show a small yearly increase, but such is not the case with the last report which shows a decrease of 140, due not to a falling off in the birth-rate, but to the heavy death-rate among infants and children.

Another common mistake is to assume that practically all our Indians are in the West; of course, most of them are there, but not nearly all. East of the Great Lakes dwell 39,253 Indians—more than one-third of our total red population. As regards their distribution among the provinces, British Columbia leads with 24,964, but Ontario comes second with 23,518, and Quebec third with 11,469, and in the three western prairie provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta there are only 21,620 Indians. In the unorganized territories to the north and in the Yukon there are about 24,000.

As a rule there is, of course, no comparison between the industrial development and conditions of life of the eastern and western Indians. It is among the Indians of older Ontario that the greatest progress has been made; for example, on the reserve of the loyal remnant of the Iroquois Six Nations near Brantford, where there is an Indian population of 4,236, most of whom are comfortable farmers engaged in dairying for the most part, and selling milk to cheese and butter factories. They have ten schools, employing six white and ten Indian teachers. On the whole, the Eastern Indian is adopting the white man's industries, tilling the soil and engaging in mechanical pursuits. An evidence of this was the large number of Indian names seen on the death roll of the Quebec bridge disaster. They were from Caughnawaga, and had learned the rougher parts of the trade of bridge building.

Perhaps the most interesting part of a recent official report is that which deals with the Indians of the West, for there live the red men who most markedly differ from the white population.

Mr. J. A. McKenna, who negotiated the treaty known as "No. 10" with the Chippewans and Crees of Northern Saskatchewan, tells of his negotiations concluding with the treaty he arranged. One objection to a treaty common among the Indians was the fear that it meant their enslavement, but once satisfied on this point they readily entered into the arrangement by which they surrendered the title to the region over which they roamed in exchange for reservations, and annual grants in cash and supplies from the Federal Government. In speaking of the conference that preceded the signing of the treaty, Mr. McKenna writes: "There was a marked absence of the old Indian style of oratory, the Indians asking questions and making brief arguments." Many of their claims were unreasonable, and, of course, had to be disallowed. One demand was that they be wholly supported by the Government. This, of course, was not acceded to, but annuities were granted."

In the lengthy report of the commissioner in charge of the Indians of the Great West of the prairies reference is made to the havoc wrought by the "great white plague."

"There is a notion," writes the commissioner, "that the ravages of tuberculosis are a consequence of the change from the former roving life of the Indians under canvas to their now more sedentary conditions of existence," but it is pointed out that the Indians who hunted the buffaloes years ago lived in winter in mud-plastered cabins which were even more crowded and ill-ventilated than are their houses of to-day. If tuberculosis is to be checked the Indians must be taught to build their winter homes more in accord with the rules of hygiene.

The western Indians do not take kindly to general farming. It means work, and a looking into the future for rewards which is not natural to the red men. It was thought they would take more interest in cattle-raising, but the trouble was that the Indians thought that cattle, like the buffaloes, "should live without care or trouble on the part of man," and that the animals should be shot whenever a supply of meat was thought desirable. Gradually, however, these false ideas are being dispelled. In many parts the cattle are being cared for, and some Indian farmers are making butter.

Probably none of the Indians in the older parts of the West had a stronger aversion to farming than had the Bloods of Southern Alberta. They are coming to realize the advantages to be derived from tilling the soil. Last year they had 600 acres in fall wheat which did very well. Hailstorms form one of the dangers to the growing crop, and like their white neighbors those Indian farmers are insuring their grain fields against loss by hail.

The report tells of the schools and the work carried on in them and of the progress made by the red men of to-morrow not only in book learning but manual training. There were 315 schools in operation during the year, attended by 10,308 pupils, of whom a few more than one-half were boys.

INSECTS AS BLUFFERS

MANY HAVE LITTLE TRICKS FOR SELF-DEFENCE.

One Caterpillar Gets Away by Disguising Itself as an Ant and Another Passes as a Scorpion—Daddy-Long-Legs Is Saved by His Awful Limbs—Bee-Flies Are Also Fourflushers In Their Appearance.

A penniless man who struts about in fine clothes, making people think he is a man of money and position, is practicing the art of bluff. Bluff, to be explicit, is the art of making much out of little, of causing people to think your brains or your position much greater than they really are.

One would have thought that an art like this belonged to human beings, because it requires some intelligence to bluff successfully. Yet many members of the insect world are just as smart and effective at bluff as men.

Take caterpillars. Now, a caterpillar is one of the most defenceless creatures in creation. As a general rule—for there are a few exceptions—it cannot bite, or kick, or strike, or sting. But its enemies are so numerous that it is compelled to resort to some trick of self-defence, and, as it has no weapons, it practices bluff.

The caterpillar of the Lobster Moth leads a life of incessant bluff. While very tiny it look just like an ant. "That funny brown thing with the awful jaws and straggly long legs can't possibly be a caterpillar," is what its enemies think as they pass it by.

Later on in life, when it is too big to pretend to be an ant any linger, it takes to sitting on leaves with its hideous brown head and it bulging tail stuck upright over its back, and its front legs projected forward in such an attitude of menace that spiders and ichneumons dare not venture near.

"That must be a dragon," they would say, if they could speak. "If I go near it, it will surely tear me to pieces." Yet, if they had the sense to look a little more closely, they would discover that it was a defenceless caterpillar capable only of wriggling when attacked.

The caterpillar of the Common Puss Moth is another master of the art of bluff. When born it looks like a tiny scorpion, and no respectable spider or ichneumon attempts to attack it. As it grows bigger, it develops a violet saddle down its back, and a decoration round its face something like a monk's cowl. Out of its tail proceed two long horns. When approached by an enemy or touched by human hands, it instantly sits bolt upright, turns its dreadful-looking face on its tormentor and shoots out of the top of each horn a waving scarlet, sting-like thread.

As a rule, the enemy retreats in great fright, believing it is about to be pounced upon, bitten, and stung to death. Yet in sober truth the artful caterpillar is practicing bluff. Its terrible face is a false alarm, for it cannot bite or strike hard enough to inflict a wound, and the two sting-like scarlet threads wave about in the air without ejecting any poison.

The long-legged spider—which, by the bye, is no spider at all—is another defenceless creature that relies on bluff. In this case all the bluff is in its ugly legs. Considered as legs, they are weak, ungainly limbs, easily broken, and frequently in the creature's way when it tries to crawl through crevices.

But all the world is afraid of those legs. Girls and boys run away from them, and every insect thinks that it must be an uncommonly ferocious and terrible spider to have such frightful limbs. Yet, as we have already said, not merely is it defenceless, but it is not even a spider.

In a similar way bee-flies play the fool with their many faces. Silly little flies they are, if you only understand them properly. They don't avoid being snapped up by birds and spiders some of them wear yellow coats just like wasps, and others wear brown coats just like bees.

"If I dare to tackle that dreadful creature, I shall be stabbed to death," says the timid little spider, who is too small to tackle wasps, but would readily overcome the bee-fly if only he could recognize it. "I wish there were fewer wasps about and more flies," says the little tom-tit from his perch on a tree as he surveys a garden buzzing with bee-flies all pretending to be what he does not eat.

Many moths and butterflies deceive their enemies by pretending to be withered leaves or flowers, but, of course, a large number of insects are quite destitute of the art of bluff. Perhaps the most prominent of these is the house-fly, who may be described as the very pattern of foolish honesty.

One honest insect makes another's dinner, is the rule in the insect world, and in consequence of his brazen impudence and his ignorance of bluff the common house-fly is more widely caught and devoured by spiders, wasps, and birds than almost any other insect.

Bluff is a useful art. Mind you, it is not hypocrisy or harmful in true bluff. It is simply a means of self-protection against the slings and arrows of the world, and only becomes harmful when mixed up with vanity and wilful deception, which are quite different things.

King Edward as a Collector.

King Edward is very fond of collecting various things, and he is said to have the finest private collection of guns in the world. Many of these were presents, and one of the finest of them all was a gift from King Leopold of the Belgians. But probably His Majesty's most remarkable collection consists of the programs of all the theatres and operas at which he has been present for many years past. These number some hundreds, and form one of the most interesting records of the theatre in existence. Formerly, King Edward used to collect theatrical posters, but latterly he has given them up.

BRIEFS FROM THE WIRES.

Six men have been killed in an Indian uprising in Oklahoma.

Aeroplanes at the aero show in London are selling at from $1,250 to $7,000.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie will probably contribute $75,000 to a public library for Hamilton.

Hamilton police raided a laundry and arrested two wagon loads of Chinamen on a charge of gambling.

President Taft is said to be in favor of free lumber, and to have no hesitancy in expressing his views on the question.

Engineer Hiram Hodgson, Fireman W. J. Perchley and Brakeman Thos. Leech were killed and two others injured in a head-on collision on the C.P.R., near Brandon.

The suffragettes on Saturday found a woman at Croyden, Eng., whose name had been placed on the voters' list by mistake. She refuses to vote in spite of their entreaties.

A ROYAL DESPOT.

Wurttemberg Prince Who Sold His Subjects Like Cattle.

Cruel and despotic were some of the petty princes who ruled the fatherland before the Napoleonic wars swept them away. Charles Eugene of Wurttemburg, born in 1728, died in 1793 and during his sixty-five years of life tormented his parents, his wives and his subjects. His first consort, Fredericka of Beyreuth, was worthy of him. When entering Wurttemberg soon after their marriage the girls threw masses of flowers in front of them. "What do those dogs want?" the princess asked her husband. They were always quarreling and never spoke to each other without snarling. The prince was always short of money and sold 6,000 of his subjects to England to raise the wind. He took the poor wretches from the fields, clapped a uniform on them and sent them to their destination as if they were cattle. Once he called all the young men of a certain district before him and made the following speech: "My brave boys, do you want to go to fight in the ranks of the English heroes against the savages of the continent?" No reply was made for the moment. Then a number of the youths stepped forward, and one of them said, "We do not want to be sold like sheep." The prince promptly gave orders for two of them to be seized, put against a wall and shot at once. Then while the blood was running from the mutilated bodies of the two unfortunates the prince by divine right said: "Run away. You see I do not want to impose my will on you. I think of your welfare like a father does of his children. You want to fight by the side of the valorous English." All consented. Schiller heard his father tell this story, and he himself related it in a scene of one of his plays.

Phil May's Drawings.

The late Phil May was popularly supposed to be the "lightning artist" par excellence of England. It is quite true that he could draw many wonderful things "straight off." But when a subject had been chosen for a Punch illustration many drawings were made from a model or models who first had to be discovered. By a process of selection each drawing of the subject bore fewer lines. When the drawing was published most of those who looked at it thought that it had been done with a few rapid strokes of the pen, whereas it probably represented a week's hard work.

Bank of England Watchers.

When you enter the Bank of England by any door four pairs of eyes watch you, though you are unaware of this fact. Situated close to the doors are hiding places in which are four guardians of the bank. You cannot see them, but they can watch you with the aid of reflecting mirrors in which they can see your entrance and exit and every movement from the time you enter the portals of wealth to the moment you leave them.

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Maritime Dental Parlors

DR. J. B. CROCKER, D. D. S.

All Dental work done by latest and improved methods.

Teeth extracted absolutely without pain.

Special attention given to treating and saving natural teeth.

Work done at reasonable prices.

Hours: 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

The great Uterine Tonic, and only safe effectual Monthly Regulator on which women can depend. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, $1; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, $3; No. 3, for special cases, $5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: The COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (formerly Windsor)

SANTAL-MIDY

Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhœa and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

MEN AND WOMEN.

Big G. Cures in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents Contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.

Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles $2.75. Circular sent on request.