

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

INTERCOLONY RAILWAY

On and after Sunday, October 11th, 1908, trains will run daily (Sundays excepted), as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE FREDERICTON.

To 303 Mixed for Campbellton, Moncton, St. John and Halifax.

To 317 Suburban for Marysville 5.45

To 321 Suburban for Marysville 6.15

To 323 Suburban for Marysville 11.15

To 301 Express for Montreal, Chatham, Loggville 16.20

To 327 Suburban for Marysville 18.30

To 329 Suburban for Marysville 18.40

To 329 Suburban for Marysville 21.20

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON.

To 318 Suburban from Marysville 8.15

To 302 Express from Montreal, Chatham and Loggville 13.05

To 322 Suburban from Marysville 13.45

To 326 Suburban from Marysville 12.20

To 304 Mixed from Chatham, Moncton, St. John and Loggville 18.50

To 328 Suburban from Marysville 19.15

To 330 Suburban from Marysville 21.55

All trains are run by Atlantic Standard time. Twenty-four hour operation. 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.

2.25 a. m., for St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and north to Presque Isle and Edmundston; also for Bangor, Portland and Boston.

3.00 a. m., via Gibson Branch for Woodstock and north to Presque Isle and Edmundston. Leaves St. Marys 8.30 a. m.

4.50 a. m., for Fredericton Jct. connecting with Atlantic Express for St. John and points.

5.30 p. m., for Fredericton connecting with Express.

6.00 p. m., for Ottawa, Toronto, and with Imperial Limited and Pacific Express from Montreal for the West, Northwest and Pacific Coast; also connects for Vancouver, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc., St. Stephen and Woodstock.

6.30 p. m., for St. John and points East.

ARRIVALS.

2.20 a. m., from St. John and East.

4.15 a. m., from Boston, Montreal, St. Stephen, Woodstock, Houlton.

4.30 p. m., from St. John and East.

4.40 p. m., from Woodstock and points north, via Gibson branch.

Arrives St. Marys 8.38 p. m.

6.40 p. m., from Boston, Portland, Bangor, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock and Houlton.

7. 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

BRIDGEWORK

Executed in Gold and Porcelain after latest and best methods

Anesthetics

Local and General applied and administered for Painless Dentistry

OFFICE:

WESTNUTS BUILDING

Cook's Root Compound.

The great Uterine Tonic, and most effective Monthly Purifier for women. Sold in three degrees—No. 1, 2, 3. No. 1, the strongest, 25¢; No. 2, the special cases, 50¢ per box. Sold by all druggists or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: The Cook Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont. (Formerly W. Jackson).

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 20 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

*Cast H. Hatcher***The Kind You Have Always Bought**

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTRAL 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.

Downtown. Next above Queen Hotel. Phone 28.

COAL

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

P. FAPRELL**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.

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, 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. 28, 4 am.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

It is known for its cures and its safety by depended upon. It cures every tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia. IT IS SAFE AND SURE. Price 25c. Large size 50c.

Jane Cable

...By...

GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON,

Author of "Beverly of Graustark," Etc.

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(Continued.)

"Yes, I'm his sister," pointing to the dying man; then, with some embarrassment: "These clothes? They are the only ones they would give me. You see, a girl would have been a burden; a boy none at all. Do you think that had I been a man you could so easily have overpowered me? No!"

The slim, little figure drew itself up straight and defiant before him. Despite the loose, ugly garments of the Filipinos, Graydon noticed for the first time that the figure was perfectly molded and high bred. She swept off the wide hat she wore, and the man saw a mass of dark hair done up tightly on her head. But even while he gazed her mood changed. She became subversively anxious and begged him to let her attend to his arm. She pleaded so hard that, to please her, he yielded. Water was obtained from somewhere, the slight flesh wound washed and then, disappearing into the darkness, to his amazement she returned almost instantly with some bandages and dressed his arm.

While this surgical operation was going on Graydon, for the life of him, could not resist the temptation to ask her again why she had tried to shoot him. At first, so terribly in earnest did she take the question and beg for mercy, that he smiled at her, and then, seeing his amusement, she said coquettishly:

"How could I possibly have known that you were so nice? Besides, I had always heard you Americans referred to as brutes!"

Graydon laughed; then suddenly his face became very grave. The realization of her terrible situation had dawned upon him. A woman among a crowd of rough soldiers! Her brother and protector dying! And all surrounded by hordes of savage enemies who at any moment might kill them! The thought dismissed all pleasantry from his mind. Something must be done, and at once. Presently he asked:

"What is your name?"

"My father was Colonel Ramos Jose Velasquez. That also is my brother's name, except that he is not an officer. I am Teresa Fortune Velasquez. My mother was English, a sister of Sir William Fortune. She is dead. For ten years we have lived in Manila."

"You won't mind if I call the sergeant, will you?" The girl nodded a slightly bewildered assent as Graydon moved rapidly toward the others. Shortly he returned with the gallant Irishman.

"Senorita," began Connell, mopping his forehead and assuming his most polite manner, "you are perfectly safe with us, and as quickly as possible your brother and yourself shall be sent back to Manila. You are a brave slip of a girl, and we boys respect bravery in whatever dress—boy or girl."

She looked at him in grateful surprise, and her lips trembled.

"But I am not your friend?"

"Possibly, senorita." He bowed low, with almost Chesterfieldian grace.

"But we are your friends."

Outside once more the Mausers were rattling, and Connell, with a word of parting, hastily took his leave. Graydon on the point of returning to his post, was prevented by the girl.

"You were gentle with me even when I tried to—Don't risk your life there. Shoot from that narrow gate," pointing aloft. "It's not so exposed."

Bansmer dragged an altar chair up to the grated window and perched

himself upon it. The girl sat below him, holding her brother's head in her lap. He was groaning and crying out to the soldiers to kill him rather than permit him to fall into the hands of the natives again.

Suddenly there was a great commotion and crashing of timbers in the front part of the church, followed by shouts and the rushing of feet. Graydon dropped from his perch and ran forth into the chancel. As he did so the banging of rifles close at hand deafened him. In an instant he saw what had happened. The Filipinos had charged the door and had forced it. They were crowding their way into the church in the face of the

deadly Krag-Jorgensen. The church was lighted, but not from the inside. Cunning insurgents in the shelter of the walls were holding great torches just outside of the windows. Graydon could see his comrades firing at the door from behind every conceivable barrier. Without hesitation he dashed down the aisle and into the thick of the fray near the door.

The struggle was brief but fierce. The merciless fire of many Mausers on the outside opened a way through the small band of defenders, and the rush of the besiegers was successful. Through the door and windows they came, swarming like bees. Many of them fell to rise no more, but their comrades took an eye for an eye. Once confident soldiers toppled over dead until but few were left. Bansmer led them in a quick dash for the chancel, hoping that the enemy would not dare attack a place so sacred.

Captain Groce and other officers had fallen. Connell became the leader of the remnant. Bansmer stood squarely in front of the altar and blazed away at the horde of Filipinos as they advanced. They shot at him wildly and without effect. Bullets crashed into the altar decorations behind him. He stood there as one protected by God, unharmed in the shelter of the cross.

Behind him his comrades covered and cursed in their dread of certain death. He heard the shrill cries of the girl urging him to protect her brother. She was calling upon God and the Holy Virgin to aid and shield him. And he stood there with a crazy joy in his heart, savagely pulling the trigger of the Krag-Jorgensen. Finally the hammer snapped with no report. As he turned back in consternation a small figure leaped to his side with a fresh weapon.

He shouted a word of warning to her and wheeled again to confront the foe. Even as he raised the gun a great shout arose above the noise of conflict. There was a mighty rush, a new banging of guns, a sudden stampede, and the chapel was filled with men in khaki.

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THE ROYAL CHRISTMAS

KING AND QUEEN SPENT HOLIDAYS AT SANDRINGHAM.

His Majesty's Employees Look Forward to Christmas as Greatest Day in the Year—He Gives a Present to Every One of Them—Tree and Stockings Figure Largely in the Youngsters' Holiday.

Active preparations were made at Sandringham, where the King and Queen of England spent their Christmas holidays, for the Yuletide festivities, which this year were on a very extensive scale. The Prince and Princess of Wales and their children went into residence at York Cottage, and Prince Edward, or "Little David," as he is more popularly known at Sandringham, was home from school. The home-coming of their sailor brother is regarded by the younger children of the Prince and Princess of Wales as a great event, and they look forward very eagerly to the school vacations, which to them are all too short.

On the arrival of the Queen and Princess Victoria the preparations for Christmas proceeded under their personal supervision. The King and Queen have spent Christmas at Sandringham ever since their wedding, and the arrival of "the Squire of Sandringham" and "My Lady," as their Majesties are spoken of among the laborers and cottagers of West Norfolk, for Yuletide is looked upon by both rich and poor alike as the chief event of the year. Their Majesties are great believers in the old maxim, that in order to be happy yourself you must first make others happy, and everyone in the district participates in the festivities.

In consequence of the King's indisposition the pheasants and partridges have not been interfered with to the extent that is usual at this time of the year. But some excellent sport was enjoyed. Lunch was served in a marquee erected in the fields or woods, and the Queen, the Princess of Wales, Princess Victoria, and the lady guests joined the sportsmen at the feast.

Christmas Eve is a great day among the King's more humble employees, for there is always a distribution of beef and game. This was carried out in the large coach-house close to the royal mansion, under the direct supervision of the King and Queen. A prime bullock, which had been specially fed on the Wolferton farm, was slaughtered, and the meat cut up into huge joints and distributed among the laborers, cottagers, workmen, policemen, postmen, etc., engaged on the royal estate, each man receiving a joint and a gift of game from the hands of the King or Queen, the quantity varying according to the size of the recipient's family.

On Christmas morning the King and Queen and the other members of the Royal Family in residence, with the guests at Sandringham, attended divine worship at the Church of St. Mary Magdalene, where a short service was conducted by the rector, the Rev. H. Percival Farrar.

The children of the Prince and Princess of Wales are strong believers in Santa Claus, and on Christmas Eve take care to see that large stockings are laid up to receive scoundrel gifts. Before church time on Christmas morning the young princes were taken over to Sandringham House to wish their royal grandparents a happy Christmas and receive gifts from them. But the chief event in Sandringham House on Christmas Day is the Christmas dinner which is served at lunch-time in order that the little princes and Princess Mary may be present. The mansion was gaily decorated with evergreens and flowers, and a large bunch of mistletoe occupied a prominent place in the front hall. It is at this spot that for some years past the King and Queen have been led by their grandchildren to receive a kiss under the mistletoe.

The Christmas dinner consisted of roast turkeys, roast goose, barons of beef, boar's head, and roast cygnets which were specially reared by the King's swan master on the Thames. A huge plum-cake was carried into the room all ablaze by two footmen in their gorgeous liveries, and was served by the King. After dinner the children of the Prince and Princess were entertained with a Christmas-tree in the ball-room, and in the evening a banquet was served for adults, the guests including several local residents.

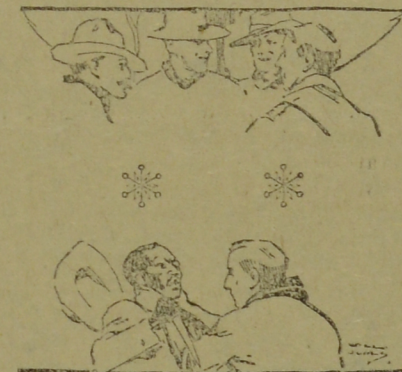
During the following week numerous festivities were arranged for the royal servants and the workmen on the estate, including a smoking concert for the indoor male servants, a ball for all the royal retainers, and a Christmas tree in the ball-room, from which gifts were distributed to everybody employed by the King at Sandringham.

Need Young Priests.

The pioneer Roman Catholic missionaries, who have been working all their lives in Northern Canada, are now growing too old to endure the hardships of their mission fields, and the younger blood is found to be needed to recruit the ranks. These soldiers of the cross are being drawn from the young French-Canadians, and, in order to prepare them for the missionary service, an endeavor is being made to raise a sufficient sum to establish a seminary at some suitable place in the Mackenzie Valley region, where the young priests may receive proper training.

Wood's Peppermint Cure

The Great English Remedy. Wood's Peppermint Cure makes new blood in old veins. It cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, and all other ailments of the throat and lungs. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain package on receipt of price. No pamphlet mailed free. The Wood Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.



CHAPTER XXIII.

GREAT was the disappointment of Major March and his men when they found that neither Aginaldo nor Pilar had fallen into their hands. Although they had come just in time to prevent the complete annihilation of the little company, the leaders had escaped with the remnant

of their surprised forces. Scores of Filipinos were captured, dozens were killed and wounded. Eight of the dashing scouts who went out with Jerry Connell gave up their lives in exchange for the final victory.

A small guard was left at the convent to care for the wounded, the bulk of the command hurrying off at dawn to search for the routed Filipinos. Graydon Bansmer was put in charge of the convent guard. A surgeon and the application of "first aid to the injured" principles soon transformed the convent into a well arranged hospital. Uncle Sam's benevolence was also cheerfully extended to the wounded Filipinos. The days of the "water cure" and "ungodly butchery" had not yet come.

Young Velasquez died soon after day-break. He had been dying for days. His sister's grief was pathetic in the extreme—aye, demoralizing, for it struck deep into the hearts of soldiers who had scoffed at the lifeblood of man, but could not brave the tears of a woman.

Bansmer did all in his power to comfort and console her. It was to him that she clung in her despair. He had been her captor, and yet it had been he who stood forth in his might to defend her and the loved one who was dead. At nightfall the dead were buried in that faroff wilderness, their humble graves marked and recorded before the time when the government could come to give other graves in other lands to those who had given their lives. Velasquez was laid beside the Americans, Teresa, a shivering, sobbing little figure in the garb of an insurgent soldier, was supported by big Graydon Bansmer. There was no service except the short army ritual; there was no priest or pastor; there was but one real mourner—a pretty, heart broken girl who lay for hours beside the rude mound on the hillside.

Let another praise thee and not thine own mouth; a stranger, and not thine own lips.—Book of Proverbs.

(To be continued.)