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 an unnecessary delay.

... of our improved Electric ... made too ...

Lady in atten...

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Sunday, October 11th, 1908, 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. 817 Suburban for Marysville ... 6.15
No. 821 Suburban for Marysville ... 11.15
No 323 Suburban for Marysville ... 16.20
No. 801 Express for Montreal, Chatham, Loggieville ... 18.30
No. 327 Suburban for Marysville ... 18.40
No. 329 Suburban for Marysville ... 21.20

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON.

No. 818 Suburban from Marysville ... 8.15
No. 802 Express from Montreal, Quebec, Chatham and Loggieville ... 13.05
No. 322 Suburban from Marysville ... 13.45
No. 326 Suburban from Marysville ... 18.20
No. 804 Mixed from Chatham Junction, Chatham and Loggieville ... 18.50
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., Oct. 7th, 1908.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Passenger Train service from Fredericton, Effective Oct. 11, 1908 Atlantic Time—Daily except Sunday.

DEPARTURES.

7.15 a. m., for St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and north to Presque Isle and Edmundston; also for Bangor, Portland and Boston.
8.00 a. m., via Gibson Branch for Woodstock and north to Presque Isle and Edmunston. Leaves St. Marys 8.30 a. m.
2.50 a. m., for Fredericton Jct. connecting with Atlantic Express for St. John and points
4.50 p. m., for Fredericton Jct. connecting with Express for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, and with Imperial Limited and Pacific Express from Montreal for the West, Northwest and Pacific Coast; also connects for Vanreboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc., St. Stephen and Woodstock.
7.40 p. m., for St. John and points East.

ARRIVALS.

7.20 a. m., from St. John and East.
11.45 a. m., from Boston, Montreal, St. Stephen, Woodstock, Houlton.
4.10 p. m., from St. John and East.
9.10 p. m., from Woodstock and points north, via Gibson branch. Arrives St. Marys 8.38 p. m.
10.40 p. m., from Boston, Portland, Bangor, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock and Houlton.

W. 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

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

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

The great Uterine Tonic, and only effectual Monthly Pill which women can rely on. In three degrees: No. 1, $1; No. 2, 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)

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher 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 Diarrhœa 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

Chas. 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

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

P. FAPRELL

Old Kris Kringle

Has arraigned to call at our Store and purchase his Christmas Spuply of Perfumery, Toilet Perquisite Cigars, Pipes etc. Kris is an observing old chap and knows where the best value can be obtained. Wives who intend presenting their husbands with Cigars on Christmas Day should make it a point to buy them from us.

Our Cigars are all good, therefore you can make no mistakes.

Alonzo Staples

YORK STREET

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 situate. Entry by proxy may, however, be made at an Agency on certain conditions by the father, mother, son, 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 preceeding 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.

WHEN YOU HAVE A COLD ALWAYS TAKE

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

It is famous for its cures and can always be depended upon. It counteracts any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia.

IT IS SAFE AND SURE.

Price 25c. Large size, 50 cents.

DR. ... 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 ab... Young lady in attendance.

Jane Cable

... By ...

GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON,

Author of "Beverly of Graustark," Etc.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY DODD, MEAD & COMPANY

(Continued.)

When Mrs. Cable reached home that night it was with a full realization that she was irrevocably committed into the custody of these cold blooded men.

They met again and again at the homes of mutual friends, and she had come to loathe the pressure of his hand when it clasped hers. One night he held her hand long and firmly in his, and while she shrank helplessly before him he even tenderly asked why she had not invited him into her home. It was what she had expected and feared. Her cup of bitterness was filling rapidly—too rapidly. His invitation to dinner a fortnight later followed.

* * * * * * *

Jane Cable was radiant as she entered the drawing room shortly after the arrival of the two Bansemers.

"It's quite like a family party. How splendid," she said to Graydon, with a quick glance in the direction of James Bansemer and David Cable, who stood conversing together, and withdrawing her soft, white hand which she had put forth to meet his in friendly clasp. "It's too good to be true," she went on in a happy, spontaneous, almost confiding manner.

The two fathers looked on in amused silence, the one full of admiration and pride for the clean, vigorous manhood of his son awaiting to receive welcome from the adorable Jane; the other, long since conscious of the splendid beauty of his daughter, mentally declaring that she never had appeared so well as when standing beside this gallant figure.

Other guests arrived before Mrs. Cable made her appearance in the drawing room. She had taken more time than usual with her toilet. It was impossible for her to hide the fact that the strain was telling on her perceptibly. The face that looked back into her eyes from the mirror on her dressing table was not the fresh, warm one that had needed so little care a few short months before. There was a heaviness about the eyes, and there were strange, persistent lines gathering under the soft, white tissues of her skin. But when she at last stepped into the presence of her guests, with ample apologies for her tardiness, she was the picture of life and nerve. So much for the excellent resources of her will.

She was in imminent danger of a complete breakdown.

Bansemer was the last to present himself for her welcome, lingering in the background until the others had passed.

"I'm so glad you could come. Indeed, it's a pleasure to"— She spoke clearly and distinctly as she extended her hand, but as she looked squarely into his eyes she thought him the ugliest man she ever had seen. Every other woman in the party was saying to herself that James Bansemer was strikingly handsome.

"Most pleasures come late in life to some of us," he returned gallantly, and even Graydon Bansemer wished that he could have said it.

"Your father is a perfect dear," Jane said to him softly. "It was not what he said just then that pleased me, but what he left unsaid."

"Father's no end of a good fellow, Jane. I'm glad you admire him."

"You are not a bit like him," she said reflectively.

"Thanks," he exclaimed. "You are not very flattering."

"But you are a different sort of a good fellow; that's what I mean. Don't be absurd," she cried in some little confusion.

"I'm like my mother, they say, though I don't remember her at all."

"Oh, how terrible it must be never to have known one's mother!" said she tenderly.

"Or one's father," added James Bansemer, who was passing at that instant with Mrs. Cable. "Please include the father, Miss Cable," he pleaded, with mock seriousness. Turning to Mrs. Cable, who had stopped beside him, he added, "You, the most charming of mothers, will defend the fathers, won't you?"

"With all my heart," she answered so steadily that he was surprised.

"I will include the father, Mr. Bansemer," said Jane, "if it is guaranteed that he possibly could be as nice and dear as one's mother. In that case I think it would be, oh, dreadfully terrible never to have known him."

"And to think, Miss Cable, of the unfortunates who have known neither father nor mother," said Bansemer senior, slowly, relentlessly. "How much they have missed of life and love!"

"That can be offset somewhat by the thought of the poor parents who never have known a son or a daughter," said Jane.

"How can they be parents, then?" demanded Bobby Rigby, coming up in time.

"Go away, Bobby," she said scornfully.

"That's a nice way to treat logic," he grumbled, ambling on in quest of Miss Clegg.

"The debate will become serious if you continue," said Mrs. Cable lightly. "Come along, Mr. Bansemer. Mrs. Craven is waiting."

When they were across the room and alone she turned a white face to him and remonstrated bitterly. "Oh, that was cowardly of you after your promise to me!"

"I forgot myself," he said quietly. "Don't believe me to be utterly heartless." His hand touched her arm. Instantly her assumed calm gave way to her deep agitation, and with a swift change of manner she turned on him, her passion alight.

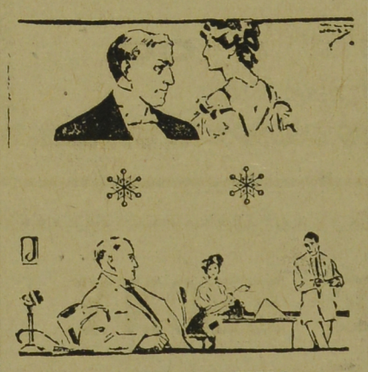
"You"— she stammered. Then her fears found voice. "What do you mean?" she demanded in smothered, alarmed tones.

He desisted savagely and shrank away, the color flaming into his disgusted, saturnine face. He did not speak to her again until he said good-by long afterward.

As he had expected, his place at the dinner table was some distance from hers. He was across the table from Jane and Graydon and several seats removed from David Cable. He smiled grimly and knowingly when he saw that he had been cut off cleverly from the Cables.

"Tomorrow night, then, Jane!" said Graydon at parting. No one was near enough to catch the tender eagerness in his voice nor to see the happy flush in her cheek as she called after him:

"Tomorrow night!"



CHAPTER VIII.

BOBBY RIGBY and Graydon Bansemer were bosom friends in Chicago; they had been classmates at Yale. It had been a question of money with Bobby from the beginning. According to his own admission, his money was a source of great annoyance to him. He was not out of debt but once and then before he fully realized it. So unusual was the condition that he could not sleep. The first thing he did in the morning was to borrow right and left for fear another attack of insomnia might interfere with his training for the football eleven.

Robertson Ray Rigby, immortalized as Bobby, had gone in for athletics, where he learned to think and act quickly. He was called one of the lightest but headiest quarterbacks in the east. No gridiron idol ever escaped his "Jimmy" or "Toppy or "Pop" or "Johnny." When finally he hung out his shingle in Chicago—"Robertson R. Rigby, Attorney at Law"—he lost his identity even among his classmates. It was weeks before the fact became generally known that it was Bobby who waited for clients behind the deceptive shingle.

The indulgent aunt who had supplied him with funds in college was rich in business blocks and apartment buildings, and now Mr. Robertson R. Rigby was her man of affairs. When he went in for business, the old push of the football field did not desert him. He was very much alive and very vigorous, and it did not take him long to "learn the signals."

With his aunt's unfaltering prosperity, his own ready wit and unbridled versatility he was not long in establishing himself safely in his profession and in society. Everybody liked him, though no one took him seriously except when they came to transact business with him. Then the wittiness of the drawing room turned into shrewdness as it crossed the office threshold.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Selections

HALLEY'S COMET.

Rushing Toward the Earth at a Fearful Rate of Speed.

Our most important visitor from outer space, like gigantic Halley's comet, is now within measurable distance (astronomically speaking) of the earth and is speeding steadily nearer at the rate of some thousand miles a minute.

Its advent will afford this generation the most wonderful sidereal sight it is ever likely to witness, and in some quarters of the globe it is likely to cause acute alarm.

Already the scaremongers are busy. The Abbe Dupin and the famous Professor Falb have both predicted its collision with the earth, though at different dates.

This is consoling so far as it goes, for obviously they cannot both be right. Moreover, it may be as well to remember for our peace of mind that this Professor Falb is the selfsame "scientist of worldwide repute" who foretold the destruction of the world by Biela's comet on Nov. 13, 1899, while the Abbe Dupin prophesied a similar catastrophe in relation to a comet that should have appeared (but did not) in 1896.

That a wandering comet may some day strike the earth is, however, astronomers say, by no means unlikely, although they are not in agreement as to what would happen as the result of such an eventuality or whether, indeed, anything would "happen" at all.

The narrowest "escape" we ever had, it may be mentioned, was in 1832, when the Biela's comet mentioned above was timed to cross the earth's orbit at a distance of only 20,000 miles. Luckily it put in an appearance some four weeks before it was due and when the earth was consequently distant more than 40,000,000 miles from what would otherwise have been the "point of contact."—Pearson's Weekly.

OLD MOORE'S ALMANAC.

Seer Prophesies That Death Will Be Heavy on Nobility.

"Moore's Almanac," described as the "original edition — 212th year," is out betimes for 1909, and is as full of omens as ever. First, it gloats over the fulfilled predictions of the 211th issue, pointing out "how excellent they were." The prediction "that the Government was in danger of defeat" is held to have been justified amply by the loss of three seats at by-elections. In regard to the assassination of the King of Portugal, the seer points out that he predicted that "Portugal will suffer from the position of Saturn and Mars," and that "a crisis of some magnitude" was threatened in that country. He also reminds his readers that "the Mile-end trial early in August is again referred to (page 25), where it was prophesied that 'matters to do with workhouses will occupy public attention.'"

So much for the past; what of the coming year? In the winter quarter, we are told, "The affliction of the sun is bad for royalty and the ruling powers, and death will lay its icy hand on many of high position in the land. A noted cleric or scientist will pass away." In America and Germany trouble is foretold, and in Persia "Mars will be culminating, which points to dangers to the Shah."

The astrological signs in March portend "much distress and poverty in the land," and yet "the revenue will be in a good state," and a reduction of taxation will be made. At this period the death of a great statesman or general is foreshadowed, but when the sun enters Cancer on June 22 the conjunctions are expected to be ominous for trade and the revenue, and to point to disturbances, bank failures and panics on 'change.

In September "the affliction of the sun is bad for royalty, and denotes a harassing times for the governing powers." Moreover, we are actually assured that "disputes are to be feared with the colonies." Mars will again be "culminating," and the Emperor of China is warned in this connection to "beware of assassination."

Yet another warning is offered to King Edward in view of the total solar eclipse, which is to occur on Dec. 23, and will "adversely affect both our own land and India, and will cause a heavy death rate among the nobility." The prophet solemnly proclaims that "the King of England is warned to take care of his health, as this eclipse falls on the place of Saturn at his birth." Evidently there are evil times ahead of us if the "Vox stellarum" speaks with the ring of truth.

The Wily Artist.

"Want your hair trimmed close, sir?"

"Medium."

"Yes, sir." Snip, snip, snip. "Like to try our bay rum shampoo, sir?"

"No?" Snip, snip, snip.

"Shave yourself, sir?"

"Yes." Snip, snip.

"Excellent work. I don't know another man who could shave himself as well as that—smooth and clean and thorough. Better try our shampoo, sir."

"All right."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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.