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 for ...

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. 303 Mixed for Campbellton, Moncton, St. John and Halifax ... 5.45
No. 317 Suburban for Marysville ... 6.15
No. 321 Suburban for Marysville ... 11.15
No 323 Suburban for Marysville ... 16.20
No. 301 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. 318 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 ... 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 station. 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.

8.25 a. m., for St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and north to Presque Isle and Edmundston; also for Bangor, Portland and Boston.
8.00 a. m., via Gibson Branch for Woodstock and north to Presque Isle and Edmunston. Leaves St. Marys 8.30 a. m.
1.30 a. m., for Fredericton Jct. connecting with Atlantic Express for St. John and points
4.30 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.
6.00 p. m., for St. John and points East.

ARRIVALS.

2.20 a. m., from St. John and East.
11.45 a. m., from Boston, Montreal, St. Stephen, Woodstock, Houlton.
4.20 p. m., from St. John and East.
6.20 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 Practioner'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 safe effectual Monthly Regulator on which women can rely. Sold in three degrees: 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

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 -
Alx. Senna +
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed +
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda +
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor.

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

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
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 Chas. H. Fletcher.

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

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

P. FARRELL

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

D. FOSBOURNE,

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.

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 overcomes any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia.

IT IS SAFE AND SURE.

Price 25c. Large size 50 cents.

Jane Cable

... By ...

GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON,

Author of "Beverly of Graustark," Etc.

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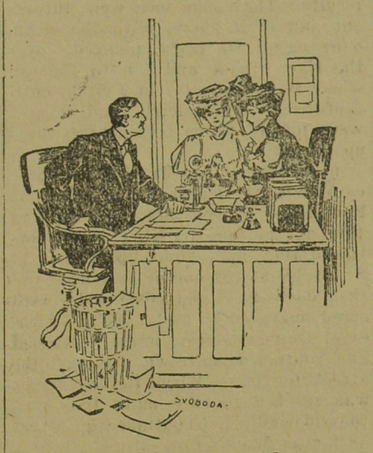
(Continued.)

"I want to ask how a person has to proceed to adopt a baby," was the blunt and surprising remark that came from the one who held the infant. Bansemer felt himself getting angry.



"I want to ask how a person has to proceed to adopt a baby."

"Who wants to adopt it?" he asked shortly.

"I do, of course," she answered, so readily that the lawyer stared. He scanned her from head to foot critically; her face reddened perceptibly. It surprised him to find that she was more than merely good looking. She was positively attractive!

"Are you a married woman?" he demanded.

"Yes," she answered, with a furtive glance at her companion. "This is my sister," she added.

"I see. Where is your husband?"

"He is at home, or, rather, at his mother's home. We are living there now."

"I thought you said you were a governess?"

"That doesn't prevent me from having a home, does it?" she explained easily. "I'm not a nurse, you know."

"This isn't your child, then?" he asked impatiently.

"I don't know whose child it is." There was a new softness in her voice that made him look hard at her while she passed a hand tenderly over the sleeping babe. "She comes from a foundlings' home, sir."

"You cannot adopt a child unless supported by some authority," he said. "How does she happen to be in your possession, and what papers have you from the foundlings' home to show that the authorities are willing that you should have her? There is a lot of red tape about such matters, madam."

"I thought perhaps you could manage it for me, Mr. Bansemer," she said plaintively. "They say you never fail at anything you undertake." He was not sure there was a compliment in her remark, so he treated it with indifference.

"I'm afraid I can't help you." The tone was final.

"Can't you tell me how I'll have to proceed? I must adopt the child, sir, one way or another." Her manner was more subdued, and there was a touch of supplication in her voice.

"Oh, you go into the proper court and make application, that's all," he volunteered carelessly. "The judge will do the rest. Does your husband approve of the plans?"

"He doesn't know anything about it."

"What's that?"

"I can't tell him. It would spoil everything."

"My dear madam, I don't believe I understand you quite clearly. You want to adopt the child and keep the matter dark so far as your husband is concerned? May I inquire the reason?" Bansemer naturally was interested by this time.

"If you have time to listen, I'd like to tell you how it all comes about. It won't take long. I want some one to tell me just what to do, and I'll pay for the advice, if it isn't too expensive. I'm very poor, Mr. Bansemer. Perhaps you won't care to help me after you know that I can't afford to pay very much."

"We'll see about that later," he said brusquely. "Go ahead with the story."

The young woman hesitated, glanced nervously at her sister as if for support and finally faced the expectant lawyer with a flash of determination in her dark eyes. As she proceeded Bansemer silently and somewhat disdainfully made a study of the speaker. He concluded that she was scarcely of common origin and was the possessor of a superficial education that had been enlarged by conceitedness. Furthermore, she was a person of selfish instincts, but without the usual cruel impulses. There was little, if any, sign of true refinement in the features, and yet there was a strange strength of purpose that puzzled him. As her story progressed he solved the puzzle. She had the strength to carry out a purpose that might further her own personal interests, but not the will to endure sacrifice for the sake of another. Her sister was larger and possessed a reserve that might have been mistaken for deepness. He felt that she was hardly in sympathy with the motives of the younger, more volatile woman.

"My husband is a railroad engineer and is ten years older than I," the narrator said in the beginning. "I wasn't quite nineteen when we were married, two years ago. For some time we got along all right; then we began to quarrel. He commenced to"—

"Mr. Bansemer is in a hurry, Fan," broke in the older sister sharply, and then, repeating the lawyer's words, "Be as brief as possible."

There was a world of reproach in the look which greeted the speaker. Evidently it was a grievous disappointment not to be allowed to linger over the details.

"Well," she continued half pettishly, "it all ended by his leaving home, job and everything. I had told him that I was going to apply for a divorce. For three months I never heard from him."

"Did you apply for a divorce?" asked the lawyer, stifling a yawn.

"No, sir, I did not, although he did nothing toward my support." The woman could not resist a slightly coquettish attempt to enlist Bansemer's sympathy. "I obtained work at St. Luke's Hospital For Foundlings and after that as a governess. But once a week I went back to the asylum to see the little ones. One day they brought in a beautifully dressed baby—a girl. She was found on a doorstep, and in the basket was a note asking that she be well cared for. With it was a hundred dollar bill. The moment I saw the little thing I fell in love with her. I made application, and they gave me the child with the understanding that I was to adopt it. You see, I was lonely. I had been living alone for nine or ten months. The authorities knew nothing of my trouble with Mr. Cable—that's my husband, David Cable. The child was about a month old when I took her to his mother, whom I hadn't seen in months. I told Mrs. Cable that she was mine. The dear old lady believed me; half the battle was won." She paused out of breath, her face full of excitement.

"And then?" he asked, once more interested.

"We both wrote to David asking him to come home to his wife and baby." She looked away guiltily. For a full minute Bansemer did not speak.

"The result?" he demanded.

"He came back last month."

"Does he know the truth?"

"No, and, with God's help he never shall! It's my only salvation!" she exclaimed emotionally. "He thinks she is his baby and—and"— The tears were on her cheeks now. "I worship him, Mr. Bansemer! Oh, how good and sweet he has been to me since he came back! Now, don't you see why I must adopt this child and why he must never know? If he learned that I had deceived him in this way he would hate me to my dying day."

The infant was awake and staring at him with wide blue eyes.

"And you want me to handle this matter so that your husband will be none the wiser?"

"Oh, Mr. Bansemer," she cried, "it means everything to me! All depends on this baby. I must adopt her or the asylum people won't let me keep her. Can't it be done so quickly that he'll never find it out?"

"How many people know that the child is not yours?"

"My sister and the authorities at the asylum; not another soul."

"It is possible to arrange the adoption, Mrs. Cable, but I can't guarantee that Mr. Cable will not find it out. The records will show the fact, you know. There is but one way to avoid discovery."

"And that, please?"

"Leave New York and make your home in some distant city. That's the safe way. If you remain here there is always a chance that he may find out. I see the position you're in, and I'll help you. It can be done quite regularly, and there is only one thing you'll have to fear—your own tongue," he concluded pointedly.

"I hate New York, Mr. Bansemer. David likes the west, and I'll go anywhere on earth if it will keep him from finding out. Oh, if you knew how he adores her!" she cried, regret and ecstasy mingling in her voice. "I'd give my soul if she were only mine!" Bansemer's heart was too roughly calloused to be touched by the wistful longing in these words.

Before the end of the week the adoption of the foundling babe was a matter of record, and the unsuspecting David Cable was awaiting a reply from the trainmaster of a big western railroad to whom, at the earnest, even eager solicitation of his wife, he had applied for work. Elias Droom made a note of the fee in the daybook at the office, but asked no questions. Bansemer had told him nothing of the transaction, but he was confident that the unspeakable Droom knew all about it even though he had not been nearer than the outer office during any of the consultations.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Humor

INQUISITIVE EDWIN.

Things He Wanted His College Bred Mother to Tell Him.

"Say, maw."

"Well, Edwin?"

"Why do little boys have to go to school?"

"To get an education, dearie."

"How long do I have to go to school?"

"Till you are grown up."

"Then do I get my education?"

"No. You get it while you are going."

"Get it all the time I am going?"

"Yes."

"Huh! I'd rather get it now and not go to school."

"But you can't."

"Did you get one, maw?"

"I did, but I have no use for it."

"What's the matter with you giving me yours, then?"

"Tut, tut, child! Every person has to get his or her own education."

"Hum! Who's got paw's?"

"Why, he has."

"Gee! Nobody 'd think he had one, would they?"

"Your father conceals a great many of his attainments, son."

"What's a attainment, maw?"

"Something one has acquired in the way of learning or accomplishments, I believe."

"I think I know about accomplishments, maw. I heard Mr. Bingle say paw was accomplished."

"Are you sure? Mr. Bingle is ordinarily very accurate in his statements."

"Yes, I'm sure. He said paw was a accomplished liar."

"Ah, well, Mr. Bingle hasn't gone back on his record! Now run away, Edwin, and let me finish reading 'A College Girl's Unhappy Wifehood; or, She Was Taught More Higher Mathematics Than Housekeeping.'"

"But, maw."

"But bother! What now?"

"S'pose I don't get a education?"

"Then you wouldn't know anything when you become a man."

"Oh, that's all right, maw; I could be a juror!"—Chicago Journal.

Congratulations Wanted.

On entering his club one evening not long ago a young Philadelphian was accosted by a friend, who exclaimed:

"Why, Charley, you are positively beaming! What's up?"

"I'm in the greatest luck imaginable," responded the other. "You know I've been hanging about a pretty Yonkers girl for almost a year. During all this time she would never admit that she loved me. She would only say that she respected me. But now, old chap, congratulate me, for last night she confessed that she respected me no longer; that she loved me!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Masculine Trials.

Harry is six years old. "Pa," he asked one day, "if I get married will I have a wife like ma?"

"Very likely," replied his father.

"And if I don't get married will I have to be an old bachelor like Uncle Tom?"

"Very likely."

"Well, pa," he said after a moment of deep thought, "it's a mighty tough world for us men, ain't it?"—Success.

A White City.

All of the buildings in Valetta, the capital of the island of Malta, are of white stone. There being no smoke or fog to discolor them, they are as fresh and clean now as when they were erected.

An Early Coin.

One of the earliest coins known is a didrachm of Aegina, coined in 700 B. C.

Henley.

The regattas at Henley are held in July. Henley is in Oxfordshire, about thirty-five miles from London. As long ago as 1829 the Oxford-Cambridge race was rowed there and in 1839 the first regatta.

Postage Stamps.

A sheet of postage stamps is handled a good many times before it even leaves the bureau where it is made. If you must lick any of your stamps pick out those from the middle of the sheet. The corner ones have gone through the fingers of half a dozen or more counters, not to mention the perforators and the separators and the rest.

Fire Insurance.

The Phoenix was the name of the first fire company in England, and it was established in 1682. At that time in the towns squirts or syringes were used for extinguishing fires, and their length did not exceed two or three feet, with pipes of leather.

Whist.

The game of whist originated in England. It is believed to have developed from the older game of triumph, or trump, which was played as early as 1530.

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, Spermatorrhoea, 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.