



PURITY

and freshness are absolutely necessary qualities of the drugs you use if they are to be of the service required. This applies with few exceptions to toilet preparation also.

YOU CAN DEPEND ON

every article we sell as being of standard quality and full strength. To household remedies of proven value we give particular attention and our prescription department has but one motto: "Absolute fidelity and accuracy." And low prices are a feature of every department.

Alonzo Staples
York Street Drug Store.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS.

ANY one 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 160 acres, more or less.

Entry must be made personally at the local land office for the district in which the land is situated.

The homesteader is required to perform the conditions connected therewith 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) If the father (or mother if the father is deceased) of the homesteader resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother.

(3) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land.

Six months' notice in writing should be given to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply 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.

May 8—démédios.



ATLANTIC DIVISION

ALL RAIL LINES THE SHORT LINE
To Boston, etc. To Montreal.

IMPERIAL LIMITED ROUTE
TO THE PACIFIC COAST

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS
In Effect, May 6th, 1906.

Atlantic Time. Trains daily except Sunday unless otherwise stated.

LEAVE—FREDERICTON

6.25 a.m.—Express for St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and points north; Edmundston, Rivière du Loup and Quebec. Leaves St. Mary's 8.15 a.m.

6.30 a.m.—Mixed, via Gibson Branch, for Woodstock and north; Presque Isle, Edmundston, Rivière du Loup and Quebec. Leaves St. Mary's 8.15 a.m.

10.20 a.m.—Express for Fredericton Junction, connecting with Atlantic Express for St. John and points east. Atlantic Express will not stop between Fredericton Junction and Fairville. Palace Sleeper Fredericton Junction to Halifax Dining Car, Fredericton Junction to Truro.

10.30 p.m.—Mixed for Fredericton Junction, connecting with Short Line Express for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and with Imperial Limited and Pacific Express from Montreal for the West. Also connects for Valleyboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.; St. Stephen, Portland and Houlton. Leaves Fredericton 10.30 p.m.

10.40 p.m.—Express for St. John and East. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Junction to Truro.

10.50 p.m.—Express for St. John and East. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Junction to Truro.

11.00 p.m.—Express for St. John and East. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Junction to Truro.

11.10 p.m.—Express for St. John and East. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Junction to Truro.

11.20 p.m.—Express for St. John and East. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Junction to Truro.

11.30 p.m.—Express for St. John and East. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Junction to Truro.

11.40 p.m.—Express for St. John and East. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Junction to Truro.

11.50 p.m.—Express for St. John and East. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Junction to Truro.

12.00 a.m.—Express for St. John and East. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Junction to Truro.

12.10 a.m.—Express for St. John and East. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Junction to Truro.

12.20 a.m.—Express for St. John and East. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Junction to Truro.

12.30 a.m.—Express for St. John and East. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Junction to Truro.

12.40 a.m.—Express for St. John and East. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Junction to Truro.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
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 J. W. WOOD
Pumpkin Seed—
Almonds—
Rochelle Salt—
Sassafras—
Sage—
Cinnamon—
Cloves—
Mint—
Peppermint—
Wintergreen—
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Each Simile Signature of
Dr. H. 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
Dr. H. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The New Williams Sewing Machine

Recognized as the leading Machine of the day. Light and easy running, ball-bearing stand, simple in construction. Most highly finished. Fully guaranteed. Easy terms.

Geo. W. Adams,

UNDERTAKER, Local Manager,

UP TOWN, OFF. PEOPLE'S BANK

Agents wanted for York and Sunbury Counties.

5,000 Feet of Room Moulding

Just received. Let us send you samples.

JOHN G. ADAMS,

Down Town, Next above Queen Hotel. Phone 62

Always--Everywhere in Canada

ASK FOR

EDDY'S

"Silents" and "Headlights"

THE LEADERS. USED BY THOUSANDS.

SCHOFIELD BROS.,

Selling Agents St. John, N. B.

September Weddings.

If yours is in the list come to the right place for your

Invitations

AND

Announcements

The best people get their Wedding Stationery from us and are well pleased. No trouble to show samples and give quotations.

The Herald Office.

THE DRIFT OF FATE.

(Continued.)

Leaving Clapham Junction behind me, I passed along the Lavender Hill Road, through Wandsworth, and struck out along the road to West Hill, then across Putney Heath, through Kingston Vale, and so into Kingston. From that quaint old riverside town to Surbiton is but a step, and exactly as the church clocks in the latter place were chiming a quarter to six, I stood on the platform of the railway station prepared to board my train when it should come in sight. The last four miles had been done at a fast pace, and by the time I had my ticket I was completely worn out. My anxiety was so keen that I could not sit down, but waited until I should be safely on board the train. The cries of the newsboys seemed still to be ringing in my ears—"Another 'orrible murder! Discovery of the body of a famous millionaire!"

To while away the time I went out of the station again and explored the deserted streets, passing houses in which the owners still lay fast asleep, little dreaming of the miserable man who was tramping along in the cold outside. A biting north wind blew over the snow, and chilled me to the marrow. The leaden hand of despair was pressing hard upon my heart, and when I looked at the rows of trim, matter-of-fact residences on either side of me, and thought of the guilt that separated their inmates from myself, I groaned aloud in silent misery.

At five minutes to the hour I returned to the station, and just as I reached it, punctual almost to the tick of the clock, the train made its appearance round the bend of the road. With the solitary exception of an old man I was the only passenger from this station, and as soon as I had discovered an empty third-class compartment, I got in and stowed myself away in a corner. Almost before the train was out of the station I was fast asleep, dreaming of Nikola and of the horrible events of the night just passed. Once more I drove the cab along the snow-covered streets; once more that strange woman's face arose before me in warning; and once more I made out the horrible discovery that my enemy was dead. In my agony I must have shrieked aloud, for the noise I made awoke me up. An elderly man, possibly a successful country butcher from his appearance, who must have got in at some station we had stopped at while I slept, was sitting in the corner opposite, watching me. "You have been having a pretty bad nightmare these last few minutes," he said with a smile. "I was just going to give you a shake when you woke yourself by screaming out like that."

An awful fear came over me. Was it possible that in my sleep I had revealed my secret? "I am sorry I disturbed you," I said, faintly, "but I am subject to bad dreams. Have I been talking very much?" "Not so far as I've heard," he answered; "but you've been moaning and groaning as if you'd got something on your mind that you wanted to tell pretty bad."

"I've just recovered a severe illness," I replied, relieved beyond measure to hear that I had kept my dreadful secret to myself, "and I suppose that accounts for the uneasy way in which I sleep."

My companion looked at me rather searchingly for a few seconds, and then began to fumble in his great-coat pocket for something. Presently he produced a large spirit flask, and "Let me give you a drop of whiskey," he said, kindly. "It will cheer you up, and you look as if you want it right down bad."

He poured about half a wineglassful into the little nickel-plated cup that fitted the top of the flask, and handed it to me. I thanked him sincerely, and tossed it off at one gulp. It was neat spirit, and ran through my veins like so much fire. Though it burnt my throat pretty severely, it did me a world of good, and in a few moments I was sufficiently recovered to talk reasonably enough.

At nine o'clock almost to the minute we drew up at Southampton Docks, and then bidding my fellow passenger good morning, I quickly quitted the station. Before I left London I had carefully noted the address of the steamship company's agents, and having ascertained the direction of their office, I made my way towards it. Early as was the hour I found it open, and upon being interrogated by the clerk behind the counter, stated my desire to look as steamer passenger for Cape Town by the steamer Frijol Princess, which they advertised as leaving the docks that day. The clerk looked at me with some surprise when I said "steamer," but, whatever he may have thought, he offered no comment upon it.

"What is your name?" he inquired, dipping his pen in the ink. I had anticipated this question, and replied "George Wrexford," as promptly as if it had really been my patronymic.

Having paid the amount demanded, and received my ticket in exchange, I asked what time it would be necessary for me to be on board. "Half-past ten without fail," he answered. "She will cast off punctually at eleven; and I give you fair warning Captain Hawkins does not wait for anything or anybody."

I thanked him for his courtesy and left the office, but turning up my ticket in my pocket as I went down the steps. In four hours at most, all being well, I should be safely out of England; and for a little while, a free man. By half-past nine I had purchased a small outfit, and also the few odds and ends—such as bedding and mess utensils—that I should require on the voyage. This done I hunted about till I found a small restaurant, again in back street, which I entered and ordered breakfast. As soon as I smelt the cooking

I found that I was ravenous, and twice I had to call for more before my hunger was appeased.

Towards the end of the meal a paper boy appeared, and my heart well-nigh stopped when I heard the girl beyond the counter enquire if there was "any startling news this morning."

"No other terrible murder in London," answered the lad with fiendish glances; and as he spoke my overtaxed strength gave way, and I fell back in my chair in a dead faint. I suppose for a few moments I must have lost consciousness, for I can recollect nothing until I opened my eyes and found a small crowd collected round me, somebody sponging my forehead, and two people chaffing my hands.

"How do you feel now?" enquired the nervous little man who had first come to my assistance. "Better, thank you," I replied, at the same time endeavoring to sit up. "Very much better. What has been the matter with me?" "A bit of a faint, that's all," another answered. "Are you subject to them?"

(To be continued.)

COMMODITY PRICES CLIMB STILL HIGHER.

Building Materials Have Reached the Highest Point in Thirty-two Years.

Montreal Herald.—Dun's review of commodity prices up to May 1 shows that we are on some very high levels of values. The commodity market seems to be engaged in mountain climbing. A month ago the general level of prices was the highest in twenty years. Last month dairy products, which are influenced by favorable conditions of pasturage and good spring weather for flocks, showed rather an exceptional decline of 6 per cent. Meats for similar causes were a little lower. Breadstuffs kept going higher, and cotton has for some time been moving upward, though it has not yet reached the prices of a year before last.

The most remarkable feature in the whole list is that of building materials and other miscellaneous commodities whose prices have reached the highest point in thirty-two years.

There are some signs that prices at their present levels are beginning to check consumption. Within the last two weeks the northwestern flour mills have found it advisable to close some of their mills for the time being, on account of the high prices of wheat. For more than a year growers of live stock have complained that the market price of corn was abnormally high, compared with what they are getting for their stock.

Advances in the domestic market have been the rule. Export prices of domestic articles have followed the same general trend. Pig iron in 1905 shipped abroad at \$15.42 per ton, in 1906 at \$17.18. On the other hand, leather has declined somewhat as have lard and lead.

Domestic prices are likely to hold their present level until some change in purchasing power, such as a crop failure, makes it necessary to meet new conditions. Contraction of loans would serve also to check prices, through means of stringency. Another factor which might affect price levels is the opening of the tariff question as a preliminary to the congressional campaign of the coming autumn. Export prices are, furthermore, constantly influenced by crop conditions abroad. Thus far there are many indications of good crops, and this is likely to work for lower prices, not only in foreign, but also in domestic markets.

Barring these or similar contingencies, prices seem to be fairly secure against any sudden turn toward a much lower basis. The present status has, on the whole, come from a gradual increase in demand for consumption. But there are two kinds of consumption—the profitable and the wasteful. The former perpetuates, while the latter imperils prosperity, because it destroys the results of savings, and increases the cost of production. Wasteful consumption raises the prices, which productive consumption has to pay. The one deducts from the sum total of wealth, the other adds more than it takes away. There is a point at which higher prices mean more waste rather than greater prosperity.

TIT FOT TAT.

Bookkeeper—This is an awful bill you are going to send to Mr. Fix-me-up.

The Dentist—I know—he's the man who fixed the plumbing in my house and this is the first chance I've had at him.

BROKE IT IN HALF.

Bystander—That's something of a novelty in the way of an automobile. Seems to be made in two separate parts.

The copper—It ain't made that way but the guy that owns it just ran into a trolley car.

HED'GET THE APPLE.

Eddie—Say, mom, give Jessie an apple. Mamma—Then you'll want one too. Eddie—No. Just give it to Jessie. We are going to play Adam and Eve, and she's going to tempt me.

WANTED TO WORK IT, TOO.

Swipsey—Say, why wasn't you at school today? Jimsey—Cos I had er headache. Swipsey—How did yer make yer mudder believe it?

Scrubber—All of the poems I write on classical subjects always come back.

Ruyter—Too bad! Have you tried the comic weeklies?

FOREIGN NEWS.

The steepest railway in the world was up Vesuvius, now destroyed by the eruption.

An attempt is being made to capture Lochlee United Free Church by the "Wee Frees."

The income last year of Queen Anne Street U. F. Church, Dunfermline, was over £1,000.

At present French battleships are to German battleships at 11 to 18, and in 1908 they will be as 17 to 24.

Germany is the largest producer of potatoes in the world, growing as high as 48,000,000 tons in one year.

An old man, ill in the Hudson St. Hospital, New York, claims to be the Sir Roger Tichborne who disappeared in 1851.

The religious population of the German Empire now consists of 35,231,105 Protestants and 20,327,913 Catholics.

With the object of selling Jordan water for the purpose of baptism, a company has been started in Berlin called the Jordan Water Market.

Philadelphia is the only city in the lane which has reared in a public park a statue of a Presbyterian minister, the illustrious Witherspoon.

John Wannamaker's great new store, occupying the entire block south of his old store in New York, was formally opened to the shopping public last week.

Rev. Dr. Hutton, Paisley, has been presented with a Moderator's robe, a D. D. hood, a John Knox cap, cassock and a box of bands from his congregation.

More interesting discoveries have been made at Cultoss Abbey, where the restoration work is going on. These consist of stone coffins and a very fine Celtic cross.

On being presented with an address on attaining his ministerial jubilee, Rev. Dr. Blair, Dunblane, is to be entertained to dinner by Stirling and Dunblane U. F. Presbyteries.

Lord Lister, the great discoverer of the antiseptic treatment which has revolutionized surgery and saved the lives of countless thousands of men and women, was 79 years old on April 5th.

India has a staff of mounted army nurses. This corps of nurses are all ladies of good social position, and have to undergo three years' training in a general hospital before qualifying.

The British workman spends a much larger proportion of his income in drink than either the American or the German. There is, however, a great deal of drunkenness in all three countries.

The death was announced in county Tyrone on Monday of George Fletcher, the oldest British subject, so far as known. He was 118 years old.

King Edward recently presented Fletcher with a gold snuff-box. Sir Donald Currie, who last year gave £20,000 to Queen's College, Belfast, has written to President Hamilton, of the college, from Venice, offering £2,000 to the Royal Academy Belfast, for the foundation of school arships, and also £1,000 to the Royal Academical Institution, Belfast, at which he received his early training.

Combination of a Lively Jag and a Bag of Dynamite Scares Villagers.

Thompsonville, Conn., May 14.—Drunk and carrying thirty sticks of dynamite in a bag over his shoulder, one of which he exploded in the street, a belated James Curry, of Hazardville, created a lively reign of terror recently in the quiet village of Scitico, and the inhabitants of the town breathed more freely when the man had been arrested by Thompsonville officers, after a lively chase in the course of which the bag of dynamite was abandoned.

Curry has been at work for several weeks hewing up certain ledges in Powder Hollow, and had been using large quantities of the explosive. Saturday afternoon he blew into Scitico carrying a burlap bag over his shoulder. He drifted into David Ferguson's saloon and proceeded to "ball up." After a few drinks he exhibited the contents of the bag to Thomas Sexton, with whom he was drinking, and offered to bet the drinks that he would explode a stick of the stuff in the street.

He was promptly taken and proceeded to let off the dynamite. The result, though highly satisfactory to himself and Sexton, was somewhat less so to the majority of the inhabitants, who at once began to sit up and take notice.

Sexton, armed himself with a club but dared not approach. Ferguson had sent, in a hurry call by phone for Chief of Police Edward Bromage of this town, who with Patrolman Moore, went to Scitico on the 6.15 electric. When Curry saw the officers coming he ran, dropping the bag of dynamite, which the police gave a wide berth. Curry sought refuge in Sexton's house, whether Moore followed him.

The fugitive eluded the officer by dropping from a window and started up a hill, with Bromage in pursuit. At a "Hands up!" from Bromage Curry turned and looked into the muzzle of a large seven-shooter. The reckless lumberer was placed under arrest and the dangerous fire works dropped into the river for safety.

"If wishes were horses—" didacticly began Professor Twigg, the village school master, in the midst of a recent session of the Sit and Argue Club. "If wishes were horses" "Just so," raspingly interrupted the Old Coderre, who always had to have his put-in. But if wishes were automobiles, every confounded benzine wagon with a begoggled city monkey a-driving it, that goes past my place faster than an old fashioned log-jogter, would stop stock-still, clasp its hands agonizedly over the pit of its stomach, give an ear-splitting screech and blow up so high and thoroughly that for miles around its fragments would screw the sea, figuratively speaking. That's—what would happen if my wishes had anything to do with automobiles, and don't you forget it."

UNIVERSITY FOR BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Dunsmuir Will Give \$125,000. Victoria the Same and Strathcona the Site.

Victoria, B. C., May 14.—Offers of endowments, aggregating a quarter of a million dollars accompany an application that is to be made to the provincial government during the ensuing few days for action in the direction of the establishment of a British Columbia University Act (for some time past dormant upon the statute book) providing for a substantial expenditure of public funds in this connection. At the last session of the legislature, associated acts were passed authorizing McGill University to establish an associated university in British Columbia, at Vancouver city, and allowing the various school boards, with the concurrence of the council of public instruction, to transfer to the McGill authorities in the province, the conduct of the higher branches of education now compassed in the public school of curriculum.

At the time this legislation was before the legislature, strong objections were raised to the abrogation of such control of an important part of public school work, to any private institution, and it was also urged that it would be gross discrimination to allot exclusive privileges to any outside educational body. The apathetic objection in this regard has been vitalized within the past few days, by means of an offer transmitted to Mayor Morley of Victoria by James Dunsmuir, former provincial premier and prospective lieutenant-governor, to endow a department of a truly provincial university established in this city, or its environs, to be devoted to mineralogy, metallurgy and mining science generally, such school or department of mines to be made in equipment and efficiency of staff second to none in all the world.

Mr. Dunsmuir proposed to give for such a university department, a sum of \$125,000 with subsequent annual subscriptions, upon condition that a similar amount be contributed by other Victorians. The matter was at once taken in hand by Mayor Morley, with the result, that within a fortnight, the guaranteed local donations were brought up to the quarter of a million mark. In addition it is proposed to have the city of Victoria provide a substantial endowment, probably \$250,000 more if the ratepayers endorse a necessary bylaw in this behalf.

In addition to the local endowments guaranteed Mayor Morley, an offer has been communicated by the resident officials of the Hudson Bay company from Lord Strathcona, to give a site in their park land at Cad-Royal Mount Baker, and comprising some twenty acres but a short distance outside the corporation boundaries.

CAN A MAN FORGE HIS OWN SIGNATURE?

Fine Point to be Decided in Pennsylvania Court—Bank Refused Honor Cheque.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 14.—The local courts may be compelled to decide whether or not a man can forge his own name. Bludren is very much interested in the question just now, and it all grew out of a pool game at the swell Duquesne Club between Bryan Robertson, a prominent iron broker, and Kennedy Swing, who is also well known and wealthy.

The two men had been playing for some time and the game became so dogged. Finally one of the players suggested that they play fifteen points for \$1,000 a side. The challenge was accepted, the game played and Ewing lost. Without a murmur he drew his check book from his pocket and wrote a check for the amount, payable at the Second National Bank, Robertson deposited the cheque.

Next day Robertson was called to the bank and told that the cheque was a forgery. Robertson declared that that was impossible as he had seen Ewing sign it.

The cashier, however, produced his book of signatures and proved that the signature to the cheque was not Ewing's legal signature.

Robertson went to Ewing for an explanation, but he is alleged to have treated the matter as a joke. Then Robertson consulted with John S. McCleave, one of the best known attorneys of the city, who now has the case in hand.

Both Robertson and Ewing refuse to discuss the case.

THE WORLD OVER—
Thousands of Mothers are using
DR. CODERRE'S
INFANTS' SYRUP

For Children's Ailments, you cannot but admit the fact that this preparation is one of merit and is all what is claimed for it. It is safe, pleasant and soothing for children teething, and a prompt checker of bowel and stomach troubles.

Physicians and Professional nurses recommend it.

In purchasing, see that Dr. Coderre's signature and portrait is on every wrapper. Beware of the many SYRUPS put up in a similar form and made to look like Dr. Coderre's.

Price, 25cts. per bottle, or by mail on receipt of price.

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A FAMILY REMEDY