



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 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 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—d6md6mos.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.
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 1st, 1906.

Atlantic Time. Trains daily except Sunday unless otherwise stated.
LEAV. FREDERICTON

5.25 a.m.—Express for St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and points north, Edmundston, Riverview, Fullerton and Quebec, Bangor, Portland and Boston. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Jet to Boston.

7.30 a.m.—Mixed, via Gibson Branch, for Woodstock and north; Presque Isle, Edmundston, Riverview, Fullerton and Quebec. Leaves St. Mary's 8.15 a.m.

9.20 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.

5.30 p.m.—Mixed for Fredericton Jet, connecting with Short Line Express for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and with Imperial Limited and Pacific Express from Montreal for the West, New Brunswick and Pacific Coast. Also connects for Vancouver, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc. St. Stephen, St. Andrews after July 1st. Houlton and Woodstock.

Palace Sleeper Fredericton Jet to Montreal. C.P.R. Dining Car Fredericton Junction to Mattawamkeag. Fullman Sleeper Fredericton Jet to Boston.

9.00 p.m.—Express for St. John and East. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Jet to St. John.

ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON
10.00 a.m.—From St. John and points east.
11.20 a.m.—From Boston, Montreal, St. Stephen, St. Andrews after July 1st, Woodstock and Houlton.
8.35 p.m.—From St. John and east.
8.45 p.m.—From Woodstock and all points north via Gibson Branch. Arrives at St. Mary's 8.10 p.m.

10.40 p.m.—From Boston, Portland, Bangor, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock and Houlton.
F. R. PERRY,
Dist. Pass. Agent, St. John, N.B.
C. E. E. USHER,
G. F. A., Montreal.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 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

Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

5,000 Feet of Room Moulding

Just received. Let us send you samples.

JOHN G. ADAMS,
Down Town, Next above Queen Hotel. Phone 62

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.

"STAR" FIBRE PAIRS,
ROUND BOTTOM FIRE PAIRS,
FIBRE TUBS,
EDDY'S 2 IN 1 AND 3 IN 1 WASHBOARDS.
"SILENT" PARLOR MATCHES.

The above are well known wares of The E. B. Eddy Co. Just ask for them. That's all. The goods themselves will do the rest.

26-28-30 Prince Wm. St. 77-79-81 Celebration St.
P. O. Box 331. Telephone 585

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.)

"Nonsense, my dear fellow, there has been nothing said yet. You wait till old Manstone gets hold of it. He would have had his say yesterday but for my preventing him, and ever since he has had it bottled up until you are able to receive it."

"Who is this Mr. Manstone of whom you speak? I don't think that I know him."

"Why, you must remember, he's Miss Maybourne's uncle—the old gentleman who was in here with me yesterday when you came to your senses again. You must have seen him walking with her on the deck—a fine, military looking chap, with a grey mustache."

"Now that you describe him I remember him perfectly," said, "but I have never heard his name before. I wish that you'd tell him for me that I don't want anything more said about the matter. If they want to reward me, let them do it by forgetting all about it. They couldn't do anything that would please me more."

"Why, what a modest chap you are to be sure," said the doctor. "Most men would want the Royal Humane Society's medal, and some would even aspire to purses of sovereigns."

"Very probably. But, down on my luck as I am, I don't want neither. The less notice I draw to the hospital, the better. To change the subject, I hope that Miss Maybourne is better."

"Oh, she is almost herself again now. I expect to have her up and about today. Surely you will not mind receiving her thanks?"

"I should not be so churlish, I hope," I replied, "but, all the same, I would rather that she said nothing about the matter. That is the worst part of doing anything a little out of the ordinary; one must always be praised and thanked, and made a fuss of until one begins to regret ever having committed an action that could produce such disastrous results."

"Come, come, you're looking at the matter in a very dismal light, I must say," he cried. "Nine out of every ten men, I am certain, would have given their ears for the chance that you have had of rescuing Miss Maybourne. That it should have come to a man who can't appreciate his good fortune seems like the irony of Fate."

I was about to reply to this jesting speech in a similar strain when there was a tap at the door. A steward entered, bearing a tray. The contents of the food was as good as a tonic to me, and when the doctor had propped me up so that I could get at it with comfort, I set to work. He then left me to myself while he went to see the other patient—the lady of whom he had just been speaking—presumably to return in a quarter of an hour to help me dress.

I had just finished my meal and was placing the tray on the floor so that the things on it would not spill when the vessel should roll, there came another tap at the door, and in came the captain of the ship. The elderly gentleman whom the doctor had described to me as Miss Maybourne's uncle, under whose care she was travelling to South Africa.

"Good morning, Mr. Wrexford," the captain said, politely, as he advanced towards me and held out his hand. "I hope that you are feeling better."

"I am perfectly well again now, thank you," I replied. "The doctor is going to let me up in a few minutes and then I shall be ready to return to my old quarters forward."

"And that is the very matter," said the skipper. "First, I must tell you that the entire ship's company, both passengers and crew, think greatly of your bravery the night before last. It was nobly done, sir, as nobly as anything that I have ever seen, and I congratulate you upon it."

"Thank you very much," I answered, "but I really ask you to say no more about it. I have already been more thanked than I really deserve."

"That could not be," impetuously broke in Mr. Manstone. "On my own behalf and that of my niece I, too, thank you most heartily; and you may rest assured that I shall give my brother a full and proper account of it when I reach South Africa."

"Until we do so, I hope, Mr. Wrexford," said the skipper, "that you will take up your quarters in this cabin and consider yourself a saloon passenger. I'm sure that the officers would wish it, and, for my part, I shall be glad to have you among us."

"And I say, 'Hear, hear,' to that," added Mr. Manstone.

For a moment I hardly knew what to say. I was touched by his kindness in making the offer, but my position this morning was likely to do me enough harm as it was.

"I think you," I said at last, "and I hope that you will fully understand how grateful I am to you for your kindness in making the offer. But I think that I will remain in my old quarters forward, as you have objections. I am quite comfortable there, and as I made my choice on principle at the beginning, I think I would rather not change it now."

"But, my dear sir," began the captain, "you must let me show you appreciation in some practical form. We would never let you off quietly, as you seem to wish."

"You have already done more than enough," I answered. "You have told me what you thought of my action and you have also made me this offer, the value of which, you may be sure, I fully appreciate. I have felt compelled to decline it, and under these circumstances I think that it would be better to let the subject drop."

"You are too modest by half," said Miss Maybourne's uncle. "Far too modest."

For some time the two gentlemen did their best to persuade me to forego my decision, but, hard as they tried, they did not succeed. There were so many reasons why I should not take up my residence among the first saloon passengers at, and as I

reviewed them in my mind, I became more than ever convinced that it would be madness to forego my resolution.

When they discovered that I was not to be moved, they shook hands again and left me. Five minutes later the doctor came in to help me dress. He carried a bundle of clothes in his arms, and when he had closed the door behind him he threw them on the locker under the porthole.

"Your own clothes, I am sorry to say, Wrexford," he began, "are completely spoiled; so, if you will allow me I am going to lend you these until I can see about some more. We are pretty much of the same build, so what fits me should fit you, and vice versa. Now, if you're ready, let me give you a hand to dress, for I want to get you on deck into the fresh air as soon as possible."

Half an hour later I was ready to leave my cabin. The doctor's clothes fitted me admirably, and, after I had looked around to see that I had left nothing behind me, I followed the doctor out into the saloon. Fortunately, there were very few people there, but to my horror, those who were there would insist on shaking my hand and tell me what they all thought of my action before they would let me escape.

(To be continued.)

AN AMERICAN DISEASE.

Some doctors go so far as to say that indigestion is the national disease of America. There is but one national remedy for indigestion and that remedy is Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which accelerate the action of the gastric glands and give tone to the digestive organs. They strengthen the blood and thus add general tone to every organ of the body. Flesh and strength are fast restored and the patient can eat and digest any food he pleases. Test Dr. Hamilton's Pills yourself.—25c. per box or five boxes for \$1.00 at all dealers.

TERRIBLE FATE OF FORMER ON-TARIAN.

Son of Late Police Magistrate Bethune of Cornwall, died of Thirst in El Nevada.

Cornwall, Ont., May 19.—Cornwall friends were shocked this week by news of Ely Nevada, that the headless body of Judge Lawrence Bethune had been found near Arsenic Springs.

Deceased was the second son of the late Angus Bethune, for many years police magistrate at Cornwall, and a brother of the late James Bethune, Q. C., of Toronto. He left this country a quarter of a century ago, and has since resided in the west. Nearly a year ago he started on a prospecting trip to the Death Valley country and was never seen alive afterwards.

Last October his pack train was found by a prospector and taken to Goldfield. Search parties were sent out but failed to find him, and after a couple of weeks the search was abandoned. The remains when found the other day were badly bitten by coyotes, which had chewed the head from the body. The body was shrunk and the skin tightened on the fleshless bones by the action of the elements. The remains were identified by a mass of papers in the tattered clothing. It is thought that Bethune ran out of water, became crazed and died of thirst.

One of his brothers is George L. Bethune, of Ely, Nev., a well known mining man. Another is Hank Bethune, who at one time held the 100 yards record of the sprinting world.

MAMMOTH REMAINS FOUND.

Interesting Discovery in Western Part of Ontario.

Toronto Globe.—The Department of Education has been supplied with detailed and trustworthy information regarding the finding of a mammoth remains on a farm in the western part of the province.

Officials of the department will shortly leave for the scene with a view to securing the remains for the provincial museum, where the only specimens of such remains consist of a few teeth and old bones.

It is not quite clear to what species the remains in question belong, but there are said to be sufficient definite experts to reach a definite conclusion on that point, and to permit of their being shown in such a way as to give visitors to the museum an idea of the kind of animal life once existed in this country.

Some time ago, in digging foundations for a downtown business place, and later for a residence in the northern part of the city, a few mammoth bones were discovered and were kept by the parties owning the properties.

WHEN SEVEN MEN DIE.

You know at least one of them had consumption. At first it was catarrh—but it was neglected. When "Catarrh" cures so quickly it's foolish to suffer—it's a shame to keep on sniffing and hawking. Catarrh goes direct to the cause of the disease, that's why it's so dead certain to cure. It stops the cough, prevents that disgusting discharge, clears phlegm out of the throat in five minutes. Very pleasant, and safe too; get Catarrh from your druggist today.

Some one said to Brother Williams: "They have a balloon fad now, and you can go up and cool off in the clouds."

"Yes, sir," he replied. "En dar, so much thunder en lightning' un dar, I reckon lots er 'um will feel lak' der wuz right at home—specially de married folks!"—Atlanta Constitution.

DANCERS WILL LEAVE CHURCH.

Rev. G. F. Salton on Enforcement of the Methodist Discipline—A Warm Debate on Amusements.

Ottawa Free Press.—"I do not think dancing is a sin; neither is card playing," said Rev. G. F. Salton yesterday afternoon at the district meeting of the Methodist church. "If there is a law in Canada and it is broken by every man in the Dominion, then it is better abolished. If this footnote is repealed it would not make more people dance or play cards. On the contrary, many leave the church now because of the rule. They will not bind themselves by it. Because the Methodist church has been creating artificial sins when they do not exist, is the reason for its going backward and not forward."

The discussion was upon the retention in the Methodist book of discipline of dancing and card playing among the worldly amusements regarded as sinful by the church.

It had been urged by a previous speaker that the interpretation of the rule be left to the discretion of the ministers. Upon this question centered the principal discussion of the afternoon. The motion was that the rule be suspended.

Rev. Mr. Salton moved an amendment to the effect that the whole rule be struck out. He gave as an instance how the rule might be misapplied. There was a certain prominent lady in the city, renowned for her good works and Christian uprightness of living, and a member of the church. The command from His Excellency to attend the state ball necessitated her breaking the rule. If the statements that another speaker had made were correct, that there were not a dozen families in the Dominion church with grown up young people who did not dance or play cards, the rule as it now stands, if enforced would result in only eleven or more families having the right to remain members.

The amendment was lost by a vote of 20 to 14.

LOOTERS' DARING RAID.

Attempt to Rob United States Sub-Treasury.

San Francisco, May 19.—A daring attempt to loot the United States sub-treasury, Commercial and Kearney streets, was foiled last night by soldiers from Company G of the 11th Infantry. The soldiers claim that their fire was returned by the men, who were attempting to loot the safes in the building. Six men from Company G were detailed to guard the treasury last night, three on either side of the building. At 11.30 p.m. a group of men stationed on the Commercial street side of the sub-treasury saw they noticed a man attempting to reach the entrance to the building. He was ordered to halt, but instead started to run, whereupon a guard fired at him. The bullet did not take effect, and two of the guards gave chase, leaving their own companion behind. Almost immediately the soldiers on the Clay street side began firing, and the one guard on Commercial street says he saw four men run to the windows of the upper story of the treasury building. He immediately opened fire, and the men in the window replied with shots from their revolvers. Fully thirty shots were exchanged, some of the bullets striking the wall of the building on the north side of Commercial street. The men were later seen to come downstairs, but were not again heard of. Detective Sergeant Tyler headed detail of police in a vain search for the would-be looters.

YELLOW TITLES SELL NOW.

Plaint of American Booksellers in Convention.

New York, May 19.—The American Booksellers' Association closed a two days' convention last night with a dinner in the rooms of the Aldine Association. There were more than 300 members present. Clarence Walcott, of Syracuse, presided, in the absence of the President, W. Millard of Grand Rapids.

John H. Smith, one of the formal speakers, told his hearers that they were the pipe lines of book distribution. He said that the plain titles of long age would not sell books now. The people these days wanted to read "The Mysterious Gander of the Fowls," or "The Sausage of Three Links," or "The Xymph of the Sewer," or "Broilers."—The United States Senate on "Toast." He pleaded for clean literature and the kind of sentiment that made "Tribly" and "David Harum" sell.

Rod E. Beach told of his experiences in Alaska, where he published the "Aurora Borealis" with the aid of a typewriter and \$6—"mostly my own."

Mr. Beach said that he had been in the gold business and the brick business in Chicago, and now he was combining the two in New York.

PRINCE ARTHUR'S RETURN.

Prince of Wales Speaks Kindly of His Cousin.

London, May 19.—In his introductory remarks at the city of London banquet the Prince of Wales said: "We are looking forward to the return of my cousin, Prince Arthur, who is expected to arrive in Liverpool tomorrow. Now that the country has followed with interest the incidents connected with his special mission to Japan and subsequent visit to Canada, it must be very gratifying to his parents, as to us all, to hear that he has everywhere won golden opinions in carrying out his important duties."

A smart young fellow called out to a farmer who was sowing seed in his field. "Well done, old fellow, you sowed it reep the fruits."

"Maybe you will," said the farmer, "for I'm sowing hemp."—Harper's Weekly.

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FELL FOUR STORIES, PICKED UP UNHURT.

Wonderful Escape of Wouldbe Suicide—Chapter of Accidents At New York.

New York, May 19.—An unusual number of accidents and attempts upon human lives were reported by the police today. Henry S. Schultz, an employee of Harper's Weekly, made two futile attempts at suicide, first cutting his wrist and later throwing himself out of a fourth floor window of the Grand Union Hotel. Although in his fall he broke through a glass skylight on the first floor, no bones were broken and he was not even unconscious when taken to the hospital. Simultaneously with this report the police learned that Mrs. Hilde Hogenkamp, who accidentally fell a distance of twenty feet of the window of her flat in West 27th street, was instantly killed.

Two men were fatally injured under unusual circumstances. Bernard Loughlin, while working on a scow in the lower harbor, was caught by the leg below the knee in a kink of the tow line, which suddenly was straightened out by a tug, cutting off the limb.

Patrick Cooney, laborer, fell in front of a Third Avenue street car and although the wheels did not touch him the fender rolled him on the hard pavement for many feet, fracturing his skull.

Angelo Salvato, a young Italian, was attacked with a razor by Angelina Trasonaro, 20 years old, and his face was disfigured.

An unknown man committed suicide by jumping into the Hudson river from the Lackawanna railroad ferryboat Elma.

One woman died of asphyxiation of gas.

IRELAND FOR THE IRISH.

Can Now Do Better at Home Than Abroad.

London, May 19.—At a meeting of the Galway organization of the Irish Industrial Development Association Mr. E. J. Riordan referred to the effect the increase in Irish industry has on the immigration, and said that only time forbade him telling them something of conditions of life in the United States and Canada, where he had spent four years. From practical knowledge he was convinced that it was suicidal for the Irish to emigrate to those countries. By using the same energy and intelligence at home as they would be compelled to use there they would realize far finer results in Ireland than nineteenth of those who emigrated.

"It time is money we order be rich!"
"Sure, yes. Look at de number of times we've been give thirty days!"

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

Very important it is in this age of competition to have a clear cool head, a strong heart and steady nerves. Too much rush and haste will work and worry, fall to the lot of the average business man—his heart and nerve system will not stand it—he gives them too much work to do. Women also are doing the same thing attending to their household duties and looking after their social obligations. The constant strain under which they have to continue day in and day out, the irregularities of habits and lack of rest will soon shatter the strongest system. Before long you become nervous, starting at the least sudden sound, the heart flutters and palpitates, specks float before the eyes, the pulse becomes weak and irregular, you have faint and dizzy spells, lack of self-confidence, rush of blood to the head, irritability of temper, shortness of breath, starting in sleep, sensation of pins and needles, sleeplessness, restlessness and finally physical breakdown or nervous prostration.

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS
are the remedy you require to restore your strength and health. Their extraordinary curative power manifests itself immediately they are taken. Through the medium of the nervous system they impart a strengthening and restorative influence to every organ and tissue of the body. Many have been cured, among them being Mr. Ray V. Coomer, Wallington, P.E.I., Mrs. E. Kilmer, Humberstone, Ont., Mrs. C. McDonald, Portage la Prairie, Man., Mr. Walter Cleveland, Baywater, N.S., Mrs. Owen Martin, Alma, N.B. and thousands of others.

The price of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills is 50 cts. per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25. Can be procured at all drug and general stores, or will be sent on receipt of money by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

COUGH NO MORE SPRUCINE

THE REMEDY OF THE DAY.

A definite preparation of Spruce Gum, Wild Cherry, Hoarhound and Tar.

Scientifically combined in the form of agreeable, and palatable Syrup.

One of the most reliable preparations yet introduced to the public for the immediate Relief and Cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, Croup, Asthma, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

Taken with Cod Liver Oil in the first stages of Consumption, it will be found invaluable.

For sale everywhere. Price 25 cts. or by mail on receipt of price.

Sole proprietors, THE WINGATE CHEMICAL CO. Limited, Montreal, Canada.

MCGALE'S BUTTERNUT PILLS FOR YOUR LIVER AND BOWELS.