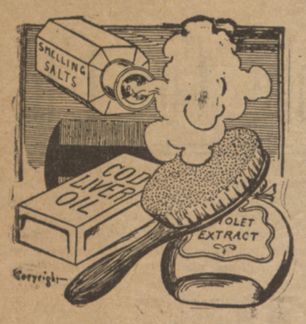

WHEN OUR BARGAINS AR EXHAUSTED

you will say with the others that you have seen some of the cheapes selling of

STANDARD MEDICINES, TOILE' ARTICLES, ETC.,

that you ever saw.

But really there is no "give out' to our bargains. Things sold toda are immediately replaced by other just as good and just as cheap. Lo' prices perch upon great value at al times.

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 situate.

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 LINE To Boston, etc. | THE SHORT LINE To Montreal.

IMPERIAL LIMITED ROUTE

TO THE PACIFIC COAST

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS

In Effect Oct. 14th, 1906.

Atlantic Time. Trains daily except Sunday unless otherwise stated

DEPARTURES.

6.25 a. m.—Express for St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and points North; Fort Fairfield, Caribou, Presque Isle, Plaster Rock and Edmundston; Bangor, Portland and Boston. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Jct. to Boston.

8.05 a. m.—Mixed, via Gibson Branch, for Woodstock and North; Presque Isle, Plaster Rock, Edmundston, etc. Leaves St. Mary's 8.35 a. m.

9.50 a. m.—Express for Fredericton Junction connecting with Atlantic Express for St. John and points East. Palace Sleeper, Fredericton Jct. to Halifax, N. S. Dining Car, Fredericton Jct. to Truro, N. S.

5.50 p. m.—Mixed for Fredericton Junction, connecting with Short Line Express for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and with Western and Pacific Expresses from Montreal for the West, Northwest and Pacific Coast; also connects for Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc., St. Stephen, and Woodstock. Palace Sleeper, Fredericton Jct. to Montreal. C. P. R. Dining Car, Fredericton Jct. to Mattawamkeag. Pullman Sleeper, Fredericton Jct. to Boston.

8.00 p. m.—Express for St. John and points East. Pullman Parlor Car Fredericton Jct. to St. John

ARRIVALS.

8.20 a. m.—From St. John and East.

11.45 a. m.—From Montreal and West. Boston, St. Stephen, Woodstock and Houlton.

8.10 p. m.—From St. John and East.

4.50 p. m.—From Woodstock and points North, via Gibson Branch. Arrives at St. Marys at 8.18 p. m.

8.00 p. m.—From Boston, Portland, Bangor, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock and Houlton.

W. B. HOWARD, Act District Passenger Agent, St. John, N. B.

E. E. USSHER, General Passenger Agent, Montreal.

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.

Up-to-date UNDERTAKER

COFFINS, CASKETS AND FUNERAL FURNISHINGS, HEARSE IN CONNECTION, AVAILABLE AT ALL HOURS. PICTURES FRAMED AND MOUNTED PROMPTLY

Geo. W. Adams,

UP TOWN, ... OPP. PEOPLES' BANK

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

MATCHES.

EDDY'S

SILENTS or HEADLIGHTS

Always ask your Grocer for one of these if you want an Odorless Match fit for parlor use.

Eddy's Fuse's will stand wind or rain. The Torch for Campers.

Schofield Bros.

Selling Agents, ST. JOHN, N. B.

...FOR.

JOB PRINTING

That will Suit You

come to the

Herald Office.

CANADA'S BANK FAILURES.

Some of Them Have Been Almost National In the Scope of Their Disaster—Presidents In Jail.

Bank failures in Canada are by no means so common as in the United States, a blessing that is partly due to more stringent laws and partly to greater conservatism among bank managers, although the case of the Ontario Bank cannot fail to disturb accepted ideas on the latter point. Nevertheless, we have had our failures, some of them almost national in the scope of their disaster, some of them the result of reckless management, and even crime, and others due to the inevitable directors, who regard their duties as purely nominal, and whose favorite jargon is "allow the manager a free hand." In the Canadian Encyclopaedia are found several instances of bank failures due to either of these main causes—crime or inefficiency.

The Bank of Upper Canada.

The worst failure in our banking history was that of the Bank of Upper Canada, whose collapse spread shame and ruin from one end of the province to the other. One who remembers the failure describes the cause in these terse words, "Lending money to the Family Compact." The bank advanced large sums on land, mills, factories, and ships to men who were of excellent family and reputation, but in many cases entirely lacking in business capacity. On the strength of their family standing and their own praiseworthy intentions the Bank of Upper Canada lent them large sums of money. Through the mismanagement of their clients these enterprises proved unsuccessful, and ran down, one by one, each owing the bank more than it could pay.

A Million at One Sweep.

Strong though the bank was, it could not stand these heavy blows, and it went to the wall. Its failure brought down many other businesses, sound in themselves and wisely managed, that could not stand the sudden call for funds from the distressed bank. Critics reviewing the case say that if the Bank of Upper Canada had confined its operations to Toronto, where its directors lived, and where their knowledge of affairs was greatest, it would have been all right. But of business matters outside their own little circle the directors knew nothing, and they suffered for their ignorance. One instance of their mad banking was the cashing of bills of exchange, amounting to $1,000,000, drawn by Grand Trunk Railway officials upon London. This they did at the instance of Government officials, but without the Government being responsible in any way. The drafts were returned dishonored. Depositors and note holders were paid in full, but a large debt to the Government was never discharged. Thus perished a bank that once owned the whole of St. John's Ward.

Ruined by One Creditor.

By a single creditor the Commercial Bank of Kingston was ruined. The creditor was the Great Western Railway Co., whose account was at first a small affair, but rapidly grew. The railway borrowed money to build a line across the State of Michigan to connect Detroit and Milwaukee. At the outset the company raised the money necessary for construction in England, but soon it needed it faster than it could be raised there. The Commercial Bank was asked to accommodate the railway, at first for only a month. Gradually the amounts were increased, and the dates of payment deferred, until the railway owed $1,200,000. At this point the bank laid down, and tried to collect the debt from the company. It was paralyzed to learn from London that the directors of the railway repudiated the loan altogether, and alleged that the money had been really borrowed by the Detroit and Milwaukee Railway Co. A lawsuit showed that the officials who had borrowed the money were officials of both corporations, and the bank was unable to collect from the Great Western. The result of the suit so alarmed the depositors that they caused a run, and the Commercial Bank had to close its doors. Afterwards noteholders and depositors were paid, and about a third of the bank's capital was saved. The salvage was purchased by the Merchants' Bank.

The Central Bank's Case.

Since the memorable day when the Commercial Bank closed its doors there have been several other failures. That most familiar to Toronto people was the failure of the Central Bank, after a short life. In this case the manager was induced, by some means or other, to lend large sums of money on inadequate security. The money was lent, and the crash came in due time. The Federal Bank was closed, but its creditors were all paid in full. In Montreal the Mechanics' Bank, the Metropolitan, the Exchange, the Consolidated, and the Banque du Peuple all failed. The wreck of the last was the result of a few years of reckless management, following a conservative record of more than half a century. The Maritime Bank of St. John, and the Commercial Bank of Manitoba succumbed to a few years of pushing and ambitious enterprise.

Presidents Sent to Jail.

Of late years the Bank of Ville Marie has failed, and its president, Weir, long an honored figure in financial circles, was sent to prison for two years for his share in the difficulties. Down in Nova Scotia the president of the Yarmouth Bank has recently been sentenced to imprisonment for making false returns to the Government concerning his bank's situation. But a more distinguished man than either, one of the most prominent men in the country, was once sent to jail for two days for making false returns. This was Sir Francis Hincks, president of the Consolidated Bank, at one time Prime Minister of Upper Canada, and one of the promoters of the Grand Trunk Railway Co. His high position and splendid service to the country did not save him from the odium of a jail sentence, once the offence was proved against him.

Not Too Old at 98.

The Rev. Thomas Lord, who is 98 years old, delivered two eloquent and fiery sermons last Sunday at Horncastle, England. He preached in the Baptist Church and the Congregational Church to crowded congregations.

THE AMERICAN BISON.

Millions of Buffaloes Once Ranged the Western Plains.

The early explorers who describe the buffalo numbers do not give us anything more exact than superlative expressions, such as "countless herds," "incredible numbers," "teeming myriads," "the world one robe," etc. I have endeavored to get at a more exact idea of their numbers.

The total area inhabited by the buffalo was about 3,000,000 square miles. Of this the open plains were one-half. According to the figures supplied me by A. F. Potter of the forest service, the ranges of the Dakotas, Montana, Wyoming, Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado, Texas and Oklahoma (a total of about 750,000 square miles, or half of the plains) were, according to the census of 1900, carrying 24,000,000 head of cattle and horses and about 6,000,000 head of sheep. This means that when fully stocked they might sustain a number of buffalo at least equal to the number of cattle and horses. The buffalo had to divide their heritage with numerous herds of mustang, antelope and wapiti. On the other hand, a buffalo could find a living where range animal would starve, many of the richest bottom lands are now fenced in, and we have taken no account of the 6,000,000 sheep. Therefore we are safe in placing at 40,000,000 the buffalo formerly living on the entire plains area.

Their prairie range was a third as large, but it was vastly more fertile—indeed, the stockmen reckon one prairie acre equal to four acres on the plains. Doubtless, therefore, the prairies sustained nearly as many head as the plains. We may safely set their population at 30,000,000. The forest region was the lowest in the rate of population. For its 1,000,000 square miles we should not allow more than 5,000,000 buffalo. These figures would make the primitive number of buffalo 75,000,000.

Many other calculations based on different data give similar or slightly lower totals. From these facts it will appear very safe to put the primitive buffalo population at 50,000,000 to 60,000,000.—Ernest Thompson Seton in Scribner's.

"Big Ben" Surprises Britons.

During the first week in August the sangfroid of the Britisher received a shock. It was as if a mortal blow had been struck at the constitution of the country. Big Ben—or, rather, the clock to which the famous bell belongs—had "gone tired." Some said it was the pendulum bulb that had expanded through the heat; others, that some portion of the works required oil. Be it what it might, the famous clock was half a minute slow, and something like consternation was felt by the city man when it occurred to him that, as a rule, the great timepiece varies less than a second a week.

The great Westminster clock had misbehaved itself once before this year—namely, when it stopped work altogether on March 13. It was at first thought that the weather was the cause of its breakdown, but examination showed that a careless workman, in cleaning the passages surrounding the clockroom, had left a plank in such a position that it fouled the internal counterpoise of the hand as it traveled around the dial.

Some years before there was a stoppage of the clock during a heavy snow storm, when a sudden change in the weather conditions upset the vast but delicately balanced machinery in its exposed position.

Big Ben, the bell on which the clock strikes the hours, weighs thirteen and one-half tons, and the hammer with which it is struck weighs four hundredweight.

There are few people, even with a musical ear, who can tell offhand the key in which Big Ben is pitched. As a matter of fact, the thirteen and one-half ton bell—the second cast for the clock—is cracked and strikes a horribly bad E.

The first bell, which was made at Stockton-on-Tees, nearly went to the bottom of the sea while being shipped to London. It was found to be so hopelessly out of tune that it had to be broken up. The present bell, cast in Whitechapel, is but little better, for it was cracked, owing to the hammer being too heavy. For three years after the accident the biggest quarter bell was used to strike the hours—a most miserable makeshift. But then some suggested that Big Ben should be turned round so as to present a fresh place for the hammer to strike on. This was done and a lighter hammer provided, and the result has been perfectly satisfactory, for the fissure does not seem to have increased during the 26 years Big Ben has boomed out its notes.

A Colossal Fool.

On the other hand, the girl who flirts with any married man is a fool of such colossal foolishness that she is almost past praying for. No nice girl would do it. That curious protective instinct which forms the whole panoply of feminine armor warns a girl right away that in even the most harmless flirtation with a married man she is playing with edged tools, and that she runs the risk of cutting herself with them. And, more than that, sooner or later she will cut herself, probably even to death.—John Strange Winter.

Barmaid Paid One Cent an Hour.

In a wages claim at Yarmouth County Court recently, a barmaid engaged at a hotel at Yarmouth said she worked more than fourteen hours a day for a wage of $3.50 a week.

Oatmeal Gems.

Put into a bowl one pint of cooked oatmeal and add to it half a teaspoonful of salt and the yolk of an egg; mix and add half a cupful each of boiling water and milk, a cupful of whole wheat or white flour and a rounding teaspoonful of baking powder. Beat well for two minutes and add the white of the egg. Bake in greased gem pans for half an hour in a hot oven.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

The Dignity and Sacredness of Motherhood.

Think of the greatest man who has ever lived upon this earth, and then think of him as he lay, an infant, in his mother's arms. Does it seem possible that he should have grown, become great in the world's estimate and perhaps had monuments erected to perpetuate his memory, and yet that the world should have forgotten even the name of the woman who bore him? The son's work is the mother's *primarily* and, therefore, the recognition of the dignity and tender sacredness of motherhood should no longer be delayed. It is high time that this country's greatest treasures—THE WOMEN WHO HAVE CONTRIBUTED LARGELY TO MAKE IT WHAT IT IS—should be recognized.

Why should not these good mothers be given the right to vote and have a voice in our government—a right that is accorded to some of the most ignorant, most insignificant and vilest of men?

It has been well said that "for every monument to a great man there should be a monument to his mother and the mother's monument should be built first."

But it is not so much the purpose of this brief article to advocate the just rights and privileges due to the women of this country, although it has afforded the writer great pleasure to pen the foregoing brief tribute to their worth and just deserts, as it is to call attention to the fact that when broken down in health and strength by over-work, the too frequent bearing of children, the never ending toil, worry and care of the household, or by whatever may overtax the strength and delicacy of her sensitive system, there is *one*, tried and proven, *safe* remedy upon which she may rely to regain health, strength and the power to fully enjoy life.

That remedy is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—a remedy made wholly from the roots of native forest plants which have been proven to be most *efficacious, reliable* and *safe* in the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses, periodical pains, irregularities, wasting and weakening catarrhal, pelvic drains and kindred ailments. It is a remedy, the makers of which print its formula on every bottle-wrapper *and attest its completeness and correctness under oath;* a remedy devised and adapted to woman's delicate constitution by an educated physician—an experienced specialist in woman's diseases; a remedy, every ingredient of which has received the written endorsement of the most eminent medical writers of all the several schools of practice, for the cure of woman's peculiar diseases; a remedy which has more *bona-fide* cures to its credit than any other sold by druggists for woman's special requirements and the only one which contains no alcohol in its make up.

Delicate, weak, nervous women should especially shun the use of alcoholic medicines which, from their stimulating and exhilerating effects may seem, for a time, to do good, but which, from the inevitable effects of the alcohol in shrinking up the red corpuscles of the blood, are sure to do great and lasting harm in the long run. Besides they beget a craving for stimulants which is most deplorable. "Favorite Prescription" is *the one* remedy for woman's ills which contains no alcohol.

Only invigorating and nerve strengthening effects can follow the use of this famous medicine for women. It can not possibly do harm in any state or condition of the system.

If a woman has bearing down, or dragging pains, low down in the abdomen, or pelvis, backache, frequent headaches, dizzy or fainting spells, is nervous and easily startled, has gnawing feeling in stomach, sees imaginary floating specks, or spots before her eyes, has melancholia, or "blues," or a weakening disagreeable, catarrhal drain from pelvic organs, she can make no mistake by resorting to the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It will invigorate and tone up the whole system and especially the pelvic organs.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Perscription is a scientific medicine, carefully devised by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate system. Being made of native American medicinal roots, and without alcohol, it is perfectly harmless in its effects *in any condition of the female system.*

As a powerful invigorating tonic, "Favorite Prescription" imparts lasting strength to the whole system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. For over-worked, "worn-out," run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," house-keepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, St. Vitus's dance, and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womanly organs. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

No woman suffering from any of the above symptoms can afford to accept any secret nostrum or medicine *of unknown composition*, as a substitute for a medicine like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which is OF KNOWN COMPOSITION and has a record of over forty years of cures and sells more largely to-day than ever before. Its makers withhold no secrets from their patients, believing open publicity to be the very best guaranty of merit.

Dr. Pierce invites all suffering women to consult him by letter *free of charge*. All letters of consultation are held as strictly private and sacredly confidential and all answers are returned in plain, sealed envelopes. Address: Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Sweetest Meat.

When Uncle Silas sat down to supper one evening his wife Chloe had a nice dish of savory fried chicken for him. The old man's eyes sparkled and his mouth watered as he gazed fondly at the tempting viands, and he could scarcely wait to invoke the divine blessing. After an eager mouthful or two he looked over at his wife.

"Wha' yo' done git dis yer fowl, Chloe?" he asked suspiciously.

"I done buyed hit outen a wagon," she replied with honest satisfaction.

He smacked his lips several times as if to be assured of the taste.

"Um, um," he said critically, "I wuz a-t'inkin' hit didn't somehow tas'e ez sweet ez dem yar pullets Eph'um done fotch in de udder mawnin'."

It is hardly necessary to state that Ephraim hadn't bought his.—Judge.

Still Bitter.

"Well," said he, anxious to patch up their quarrel of yesterday, "aren't you curious to know what's in this package?"

"Not very," replied the still belligerent wife indifferently.

"Well, it's something for the one I love best in all the world."

"Ah, I suppose it's those suspenders you said you needed!"—Catholic Standard and Times.

A Regular Holmes.

Husband—Yesterday you sharpened your lead pencil.

Wife—Yes. How did you know?

Husband—This morning I tried to shave myself.—Il Diavolo Rosa.

Dashing Romance.

He (sentimentally) — The eyes, you know, are the windows of the soul.

She (flippantly)—I suppose that accounts for their frequent glassy stare.—Baltimore American.

Professional Etiquette.

The Undertaker (who meets the doctor on the steps of a hotel)—After you, sir!—Black and White.

PRACTICAL PICTURES.

Odd Parlor Ornaments and a Very Substantial Dinner.

There is a practical minded millionaire who has invented a substitute for valuable pictures which it is hoped will not commend itself to others. He has had a large number of bank notes framed, and these are hung upon the wall where the pictures should be.

In the drawing room is one frame that contains a bank note for £100,000, and he says: "There is the money in case I find a picture which is sufficiently valuable to pay that price for it. Meanwhile the note tells its own tale and saves me from explaining to my visitors that 'this picture cost so much,' as most other rich men do.

"The chief pleasure of these collectors appears to arise not from the beauty of the work, but from the cost of it; then why not have checks or bank notes for a large sum hung on the walls, as I do? Besides, I find that it is much more interesting to my visitors, for most of them look long and carefully at the bank notes who would but glance at the work of art."

This eccentric man gave a dinner on the same principle. In the soup plates there was no soup, but sovereigns; for fish were served five-pound notes, for game checks and for sweets shares in a thriving company, and there was not a guest who did not enjoy this entertainment more than any he or she had ever before been present at.—London Truth.

McGale's Butternut Pills

are safe to take in any season—in any climate. No calomel, no mercury—just the concentrated extracts, combined with other vegetable ingredients — very gentle in effect. They quickly

Cure Stomach, Liver and Kidney Disorders

—strengthening the organs to healthy action.

25c. a box—at drug stores or by mail.

Sole Proprietors, THE WINGATE CHEMICAL CO., Ltd. MONTREAL, Can.

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