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. In 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 af 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

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

IMPERIAL LIMITED ROUTE
TO THE PACIFIC COAST

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS
In Effect, May th, 190 .

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, Riviere du Loup and Quebec, Bangor, Portland and Boston. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Jct. to Boston.

7.30 a. m—Mixed, via Gibson Branch, for Woodstock and north; Presque Isle, Edmundston, Riviere du Loup 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 Jct., connecting with Short Line Express for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and with Imperial Limited and Pacific Express from Montreal for the West, Northwest and Pacific Coast. Also connects for Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc; St. Stephen, (St. Anrews after July 1st.) Houlton and Woodstock. Palace Sleeper Fredericton Jct. to Montreal. C.P.R. Dining Car Fredericton Junction to Mattawamkeag. Pullman Sleeper Fredericton Jct. to Boston.

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

ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON

1.00 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.

3.35 p. m.—From St. John and east.

6.45 p. m.—From Woodstock and all points north via Gibson Branch. Arrives at St Mary's 8.10 p. m.

10.20 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. USSHER,
G. P. A., 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. PEOPLE'S BANK

Telephones: Shop No. 257, Residence No. 133.

5,000 Feet of Room Moulding

Just received. Let us send you samples.

JOHN G. ADAMS,

Down Town, Next above Queen Hotel. 'Phone 62

A TALKING MATCH.

Eddy's "Silent" Parlor matches speaks more eloquently than words.

Try Them.

Sold by all progressive Grocers.

SCHOFIELD BROS.,

Selling Agents - - - St. John, N. B.

June 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.)

"What is it?" I cried to my right hand neighbor. "What do they see?"

"A horseman," he replied, "and coming in our direction."

"Is he mad?" I cried, "or doesn't he see his danger?"

My informant did not reply, and a moment later I saw for myself the person referred to. He was mounted on a grey horse, and was riding as fast as his animal could travel in our direction. I turned my eyes away from him for a moment. When I looked again I saw a man rise from behind a bush and hurl a spear at him. The cruel weapon was thrown with unerring aim and struck the horse just behind the saddle. He leapt into the air, and then with a scream of agony that could be heard quite plainly where we all stood watching, dashed frantically towards us. He had not however, gone a hundred yards before he put his foot into a hole, and fell with a crash to the ground, to lie there motionless. His neck was broken, so we discovered later.

From where I stood, to the place where the man and the beast lay, was scarcely eighty yards; thence, on to the spot where the enemy were in ambush, not more than a hundred. For some reason—why. I shall never be able to explain—an irresistible desire to save the injured man came over me. I could not have resisted it, even had I wished to do so. Accordingly, I placed my rifle against the axle, sprang upon the box of the wagon wheel, vaulted over, and ran as hard as I could towards the victim of the accident. Ahead of me I could distinctly see the nodding plumes of the foe as they crouched behind their enormous shields. They did not, however, move, and I was thus enabled to reach the man's side, and to take him in my arms unmolested. I had not gone ten yards on my retdrn journey, however, before I heard their yells, and knew that they were after me. Fortunately, I had nearly a hundred and twenty yards start; but I had a heavy man to carry, and was quite out of breath However, I was not going to be beaten, so putting out every ounce of strength I boasted in my body, I raced on. By the time I reached the wagons again, the foe were not fifty yards begind me. A couple of assegais whistled passed my ears as I climbed over the wheel and dropped my burden on the ground, but fortunately neither hit me. So exhausted was I that for a moment I leant against a wagon, unable to move. But the instinct of self-preservation gave me strength, and picking up my rifle I let drive blindly at the nearest of the foe who was already on the wheel before me. I saw the man's forehead open out like a cracked walnut as my shot caught it, and a moment later he fell forward on the tyre—dead I threw him off in time to shoot the next man as he took his place. Of the following five minutes my only recollection is a sense of overpowering heat; a throat and mouth parched like the sands of the Great Sahara; a rifle growing every moment hotter in my hand, and dominating all the necessity of stemming, at any cost, the crowd of black humanity that seemed to be overwhelming me. How long the fight lasted I cannot say. But a last cheer from the other side of the laager reached me, and almost at the same instant the enemy turned tail and fled for their lives. Then, with an empty rifle at my feet, a dripping cutlass in one hand, and a still smoking revolver in the other, I leant against the wagon and laughed hysterically till I fell fainting on the ground.

CHAPTER XIII.

When I receovered consciousness I found a stranger dressed in uniform kneeling beside me. What was more singular still I was not under the wagon as before, but was lying surrounded by a dozen or so of my comrades in the verandah of my own house. Agnes was kneeling beside me, and her father was holding a basin of water at my feet.

"There is nothing at all to be alarmed about, my dear young lady," the man in uniform was saying as he felt my pulse. "Your friend here will live to fight another day, or a hundred days for that matter. By this time tomorrow he'll be as well as ever." Then, turning to me, he asked: "how do you feel now?"

I replied that I felt much stronger; and then, looking up at Mr. Maybourne, enquired if we had beaten off the enemy.

"They have been utterly routed," replied the gentleman I addressed. "The credit, however, is due to Capt. Haviland and his men; but their timely arrival I fear that we should have been done for. Flesh and blood could not have stood the strain another half hour."

"Stuff and nonesense," said the doctor, for such I afterwards discovered he was, "all the credit is due to yourselves; and, by George, you deserve it. A finer stand was never made in this country, or for that matter in any other."

After a few minutes' rest and another sip of brandy, I managed to get to my feet. It was a sad sight I had before me. Stretched out in rows beyond the verandah rails were the bodies of the gallant fellows, who had been killed—twelve in number. On rough beds placed in the verandah itself and also in the house were the wounded; while on the plain all round beyond the laager might have been seen the bodies of the Matabele dead. On the left of the house the regiment of mounted infantry, who had so opportunely come to our assistance, were unsaddling after chasing the enemy, and preparing to camp.

After I had had a few moments conversation with the doctor. Mr. Maybourne and Agnes came up to me again, and congratulated me on having saved the stranger's life. The praise they gave me was altogether undeserved, for, as I have already explained, I had done the thing on the spur of the moment without for an instant considering the danger to which I had exposed myself. When they had finished I enquired where the man was, and in reply they led me into the house.

"The doctor says it is quite a hopeless case," said Anges, tuening to me in the doorway; "the poor fellow must have injured his spine when his horse fell with him."

I followed her into the room which had once been my own sleeping apartment. It was now filled with wounded. The man I had brought in lay upon a mattress in the corner by the window, and, with Agnes beside me, I went across to him. Once there I looked down at his face, and then, with a cry that even on pain of death I could not have kept back, I fell against tne wall, as Agnes afterwards told me, pallid to the very lips. I don't know how to tell you who I saw there; I don't know how to make you believe me, how to enable you to appreciate my feelings.

(To be Continued.)

MAILS CLOSING

6 a.m.—For St. John, etc., St Stephen and Charlotte Co., Carleton, Victoria and Madawaska Counties, and United States.

7.00 a.m.—Woodstock and Gibson Branch Stations, daily.

WAY MAILS—East Side St. John River.

7.00 a.m.—For Keswick Ridge, Southampton, etc., Mondays and Thursdays.

West Side St. John River.

7.00 a.m.—For Springhill, Kingsclear, Prince William, etc. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

7.30 a.m.—St. John River via Steamer.—For Oromocto, Sheffield, Gagetown, etc.

8.45 a.m.—St. John, etc. C. P. Railway Stations, East: Nova Scotia and P. E. Island.

10 a.m.—For St. Marys Ferry, Gibsan and Marysville.

WAY MAILS.

2 p.m.—For Nashwaaksis and St. Marys Ferry, daily. Nasonworth, New Maryland, Hanwell, Lower St. Marys and Royal Road. Wednesdays and Saturdays.

3.30 p.m.—For Gibson, Marysville, Boiestown, Doaktown, Blackville, etc., Chatham and I. C. Railway Stations north and south.

4.30 p. m.—For St. Stephen, Woodstock, United States, Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa and North West Provinces.

8.15 p.m.—For St. John, etc., Nova Scotia and P. E. Island.

4 p. m.—British Mails via New York, Mondays and Thursdays.

MAILS RECEIVED.

9.00 a.m.—From St. John, etc., and Nova Scotia.
From Hamtown, Royal Road, etc.

11.00 a.m.—From Nasonworth and New Maryland. Wednesdays and Saturdays.

11.30 a.m.—From Montreal, Ottawa, North West Provinces, etc., and United States.

1.05 a.m.—From I. C. Railway Stations, North Shore and Quebec.
St. John River via Steamer,—

5 p.m.—From Oromocto, Sheffield, Gagetown, etc.

9.05 p.m.—From Woodstock and Gibson Branch Stations, Daily.

8.45 p.m.—From Nova Scotia, P. E Island and St. John.

WAY MAILS.

7.00 p.m.—West Side River St. John.—From Meductic and Way Offices. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

9.05 p.m.—East Side River St. St. John.—From Woodstock and Way Offices.

Tuesdays and Fridays.

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.

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

STANTON'S PAIN RELIEF,
A FAMILY REMEDY FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE

BARNUM AND BAILEY CIRCUS.

Features of the Big Show Here July 27---Greatly Delighted Boston.

(Bostan Transcript.)

All of those superlative adjectives which have been used with such seemingly reckless abandon on billboards and in the public prints to foretell the wonders of the circus were necessary, every one of them. It did seem as if they must exaggerate, just a little bit, but they did not, as all agreed who saw the wonders of the Barnum & Bailet show which yesterday began a week's engagement in the Huntington avenue grounds. The blase individual who has had a surfeit of all sorts of entertainment, and there were lots of his gender there, gaped with ennui as he entered the tents, for he was egotistically confident that there was nothing new in the circus line and he was prepared to get what enjoyment he could out of "the same old show." He gaped again after he had been inside afew wonderment, for what he had expected to find was lacking and what he did see was enough to startle the most satiated circus enthusiast.

In short, the circus is a singing rebuke to those who have come to declare that there can be nothing new in the tented performance, for it is just as different from those that have come bedore as can be and just as much better. The first pleasurable disappointment came with the "Peace" spectcle which opens the arenic performance. It is as different from the previous Kiralfy pageants as can be. The ballet is omitted and in its stead there takes place a majestic military display with massive floats and expensive trappings, symbolic of the Russian-Japanese war and of a character calculated to stir the patriotism of the most jaded citizen. The display occupies a quarter-hour and is a welcome substitute for the old-time circus entree.

Following it comes the circus proper—two hours of brand new acts by old and new favorites, every one of which we have been accustomed to accept as a top-liner in the ordinary bill. There are twenty-four elephants in the three herds and their tricks are all different from those which they did when last here, while executed with a celerity which is unbelievable in such bulky beasts. There are Captain Winston's seals whose exhibition is always the more enjoyable because of the evident delight with which they perform. There are pets of all sorts for the little ones, dogs, ponies and geese and equestrian acts apparently without end, all interspersed throughout the programme in such manner that the multitude of their number never becomes tedious. At one time eight feats of high school equestrianism were given simultaneously, introducing feats of horsemanship always faultless and always original.

The show is distinctive for its mid-air acrobatic work and for its ground and lofty tumbling, which culminated in the mid-air performance of the Imperial Viennese troupe of ten men and women who work at the top of the tent in a manner which is simply audacious. Then there are the Florenz and the Grunatho troupes, numbering nineteen in all, whose somersault work brings something absolutely new to a field of acrobatics which it had been long supposed had reached its limit.

The Japanese who entertains in the free show outside the ten contributes a daring high-wire act, concluding with a backward slide for life from the top of the tent to the ring. One of the most daring of all of the feats and one which is especially acceptable because of the skill required is a variation on the familiar bicycle loop the gap, in which the rider and wheel turn a complete somersault in midair, alighting without losing his balance on the turf.

And to cap the climax there is the much-heralded "Dip ol Death," performed by Isabelle Butler of Boston, in an automobile. The programme says that this is "where chuckling and expectant death meets disappointment and chagrin" and the programme describes it correctly, as did the advance man who boldly called it a "fearful, fitting, fugacious frolic with fate—the most exciting, entrancing, electrifying, elevating, emotional enjoying, enrapturing exploit ever essayed so surely, safely, skilfully and successfully accomplished as to thrill and delight everybody." The young woman is ridden into the tent in an automobile touring car and is driven around the ring amidst the deafening greeting of the throng. Then she is hoisted high to the apparatus which has been blazoned in lurid colors on the billboards, a lithograph which really does not do justice to the terrifying appearance of the chute.

The young woman is strapped under a blanket in the car with a nonchalance that would be more befitting her boudoir than the preparations for so frightful a plunge. Apparently without fear of the feat and with only a slight worry lest her hair become dishevelled in the act, she awaited the word to start, when the brakes were loosened and the car plunged down an incline which must have been near eighty degrees, shot around the curve at the bottom, and then swung bottom-up across a forty-foot space to the downward slope. It was all over in an instant and then the young woman, who had, to all intents and purposes, thought less of the danger than the spectators, stepped forth to acknowledge the plaudits.

It would not be right to leave the show without mention of the clowns. There are twenty-seven of them, and they are everywhere from the beginning of the performance until the hippodrome races. Their tricks are entirely new, and they know how to accomplish them. The man who does not want to become childish cannot keep a straight face in spite of himself, and just when he wanted to watch some particularly exciting feat in the top of the tent he finds himself following the laugh which some new piece of foolishness has attracted in the arena.

In the animal tent there is more to see than ever before, more cages full wild and strange beasts and more attendants ready to explain their peculiarities. Then there is an exhibition of freaks such as one has come to expect to see only in the side show. The tallest woman on earth—seven feet and seven inches in height—and the Welsh giant—a twenty-three year-old-man who towers several inches higher than eight feet—stand side by side with a quartet of little people who are scarcely twenty inches tall. All in all it is the most wonderful menagerie tent even seen here, and if there were no big show to see afterwards it would still be worthy of a long trip to see. And one has plenty of time to inspect it for there is no after concert.

Tree Nursery at Guelph.

Considerable progress has been made with the tree nursery at the Ontario Agricultural College. Hon. John Dryden stated recently that in the spring of 1906 he expected they would be in a position to distribute to the farmers of the Province at least 200,000 trees of various classes.

"We have during the past ten days transplanted about 50,000 two-year-old evergreens—pine, Norway spruce, larch, etc.—and we have sown enough seed to give us 30,000 more," said Mr. Dryden. "We have also gathered enough acorns for at least 100,000 red and white oak trees, a variety of commercial timber which cannot be very well transplanted, but which grows somewhat rapidly from seed. Besides these we have several other varieties, such as maple, beech, birch, ash, and so on."

The trees are planted apart from two to four inches one way, and from twelve to fourteen inches the other way.

Pittsburg and Steel.

Another steel plant at Pittsburg, starting out with a backing of $15,000,000, likely to run up into the hundreds of millions as time goes on, will serve to render that city more than ever the iron and steel capital of the world. A syndicate of its business men has just paid $1,500,000 for 600 acres of land near Allegrippa, on the Ohio, about fifteen miles from the city, and the work is to be carried forward with a rush. In addition to steel mills, a large blast furnace and a plant for the manufacture of pressed steel cars are to be built.

To Succeed.

Dr. Samuel A. Green, the historian, says that the late ex-Governor Boutwell once gave these hints to a student at the Groton academy: "If you wish to take a college course I trust you will be able to do so. But there are three things you must have to succeed—industry, integrity and civility. You cannot get along without civility." This advice made so much impression upon the boy that his grandfather has the words printed on a little card for distribution to friends.

PRIMITIVE BOOKS.

How They Were Made by the Ancient Battaks of Sumatra.

A near approach to the form of a modern book was made by an obscure people called the Battaks, who in olden days inhabited the island of Sumatra. They invented, or adopted from some unknown source, a form of book consisting of a long strip of bark five or six inches wide and closely resembling a piece of Egyptian papyrus.

They seem to have taken a distinct step forward in the bookmaking art, for instead of rolling their strips of bark in Egyptian fashion they folded them into accordion plaits, so that they took exactly the form of modern books with uncut leaves.

Wooden covers were then put on either side, and the whole was sometimes bound together with a piece of snakeskin. Had the Battak scribe gone one step further by cutting the leaves and writing on both sides the result would have been an exact prototype of a modern book.

The Hindoos used a palm leaf two or three inches wide, cut in sections and dried. Each section may be compared with the leaf of a book, and they were piled up in sequence or perforated and strung together like a venetian blind.

Those who pray most for each other will generally do most for each other.

Preaching and Practice.

Jinks—I'm ever so much obliged for this favor, and if I ever have a chance I'll do as much— Hello, here comes Bilkins! Let's dodge into an alleyway Binks—Don't you like Bilkins? Jinks—He did me a favor once, and the fellow may want me to return it.

His Model.

Baron—Then the obstreperous beggar whom you turned out of doors was coarse and abusive. Valet—Abusive my lord! He might have been your lordship himself!

Fame is the perfume of heroic deeds —Socrates.