



WHEN OUR BARGAINS ARE EXHAUSTED

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

STANDARD MEDICINES, TOILET ARTICLES, ETC.,

what you ever saw. But really there is no "give out" to our bargains. Things sold today are immediately replaced by other just as good and just as cheap. Low prices perch upon great value at all times.

Alonzo Staples
York Street Drug Store

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY
ATLANTIC DIVISION

ALL RAIL LINES TO THE SHORT LINE
To Union, etc. To Montreal.

IMPERIAL LIMITED ROUTE
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, Carleton Place, Bangor, Portland, and Boston. Pullman Parlor Car, Fr. derelict, Jet, to Boston.

6:50 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 Jet, to Halifax, N. S. Dining Car, Fredericton Jet, to Truro, N.S.

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

11 a.m.—Express for St. John and points East. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Jet, to St. John.

ARRIVALS.
11 a.m.—From St. John and East.

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

1 p.m.—From St. John and East.

—From Woodstock and points North, via Gibson Branch. Arrives at Mary's at 8:15 p.m.

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

W.B. HOWARD,
Act District Passenger Agent.

E. USHER,
General Passenger Agent, Montreal.

PROSPECTS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST

OMESTEAD REGULATIONS.

ANY even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, excepting 8 and 10, 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.

Every 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 the 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.

King 2-26médicos.

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 PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed—
Sage—
Rhubarb—
Sulphur—
Castor Oil—
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac-Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 Doses—35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

JOHN G. ADAMS.
THE LEADING UNDERTAKER. Prompt and careful attention to all orders. The only complete line of Funeral Furnishings in the City and the best Equipment.
Down Town, Next above Queen Hotel. Phone 28

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, . . . OFF. PEOPLES' BANK

What is the use of talking about
EDDY'S
"SILENT" Parlor Matches?
You still want to try them, so just ask your Grocer for them. They speak!

SCHOFIELD PAPER Co., Ltd
Selling Agents, ST. JOHN, N. B.

...FOR.

JOB PRINTING

That will Suit You
come to the

Herald Office.

THE REFUGEES

By A. CONAN DOYLE,
Author of "The Return of Sherlock Holmes"

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(Continued.)

"You, as you are, madame, as you like," said the king listlessly. At a sign from Mme. Nanon a little peaky man with a shrewd, petulant face and long gray hair falling back over his shoulders entered the room. He bowed profoundly three times and then seated himself nervously on the very edge of the stool, from which the lady had removed her workbasket.

"Shall it be a comedy, or a tragedy, or a burlesque pastoral?" Cornelle asked timidly. "There is my 'Pre-tended Astrologer.'"

"Yes, that will do." Cornelle commenced to read his comedy, while Mme. de Maintenon's white and delicate fingers picked among the many colored silks which she was weaving into her tapestry. From time to time she glanced across, first at the clock and then at the king, who was leaning back, with his lace handkerchief thrown over his face. It was twenty minutes to 4 now, but she knew that she had put it back half an hour and that the true time was ten minutes past.

"Tut, tut!" cried the king suddenly. "There is something amiss there. The second last line has a limp in it surely." It was one of his foibles to pose as a critic, and the wise poet would fall in with his corrections, however unreasonable they might be.

"Your majesty is perfectly right," said Cornelle unflinchingly. "I shall mark the passage and see that it is corrected." He picked up his book again and was about to resume his reading when the king said:

"M. Cornelle, I am obliged to you for what you have read, and I regret that I must now interrupt your comedy. Some other day perhaps I may have the pleasure of hearing the rest of it." He smiled in the gracious fashion which made all who came within his personal influence forget his faults and remember him only as the impersonation of dignity and of courtesy.

The poet, with his book under his arm, slipped out, while his majesty said to madame:

"I see by your clock that it is 4 o'clock. I must go."

"My clock, sire, is half an hour slow."

"Half an hour!" The king looked dismayed for an instant and then began to laugh. "Nay, in that case," said he, "I had best remain where I am, for it is too late to go, and I can say with a clear conscience that it was the clock's fault rather than mine."

"I trust that it was nothing of very great importance, sire," said the lady, with a look of demure triumph in her eyes.

"By no means."

"No state affair?"

"No, nor it was only that it was the hour at which I had intended to rebuke the conduct of a presumptuous person. But perhaps it is better as it is. My absence will in itself convey my message and in such a sort that I trust I may never see that person's face more at my court. But, ah, what is this?"

The door had been flung open, and Mme. de Montespan, beautiful and furious, was standing before them.

CHAPTER VII.

MME. DE MAINTENON was a woman who was always full of self restraint and of cool resource. With a frank smile of greeting she advanced with outstretched hand.

"This is indeed a pleasure," said she. But Mme. de Montespan was very angry, so angry that she was evidently making strong efforts to keep herself within control and to avoid breaking into a furious outburst. She disregarded her rival's outstretched hand and turned toward the king, who had been looking at her with a darkening face.

"I fear that I intrude, sire."

"Your entrance, madame, is certainly somewhat abrupt."

"I must crave pardon if it is so. Since this lady has been the governess of my children I have been in the habit of coming into her room unannounced."

"As far as I am concerned, you are most welcome to do so," said her rival, with perfect composure.

"I confess that I had not even thought it necessary to ask your permission, madame," the other answered coldly.

"Then you shall certainly do so in the future, madame," said the king sternly. "It is my express order to you that every possible respect is to be shown in every way to this lady."

"Oh, to this lady!" with a wave of her hand in her direction. "Your majesty's commands are of course my laws. But I must remember that it is this lady, for sometimes one may get confused as to which name it is that your majesty has picked out for honor."

She was superb in her pride and her fearlessness as she stood, with her sparkling blue eyes and her heaving bosom, looking down upon her royal lover. Angry as he was, his gaze lost something of its sternness as it rested upon her round full throat and the delicate lines of her shapely shoulders.

"There is nothing to be gained, madame, by being insolent," said he. "Truth is always mistaken for insolence, sire, at the court of France."

"You forget yourself, madame. I beg that you will leave the room."

(To be continued.)

"I must first remind your majesty that I was so far honored as to have an appointment this afternoon. At 4 o'clock I had your royal promise that you would come to me. I cannot doubt that your majesty will keep that promise in spite of the fascinations which you may find here."

"It should have come, madame, but the clock, as you may observe, is half an hour slow, and the time had passed before I was aware of it."

"I beg, sire, that you will not let that distress you. I am returning to my chamber, and 5 o'clock will suit me as well as 4."

"I thank you, madame, but I have not found this interview so pleasant that I should seek another."

"Then your majesty will break your word?"

"Silence, madame! This is intolerable!"

"It is indeed intolerable!" cried the angry lady, throwing all discretion to the winds. "Oh, I am not afraid of you, sire. I have loved you, but I have never feared you. I leave you here, I leave you with your conscience and your—your lady confessor. But one word of truth you shall hear before I go. You have been false to your wife, and you have been false to your mistress, but it is only now that I find that you can be false also to your word."

She swept him an indignant courtesy and glided with head erect out of the room.

The king sprang from his chair as if he had been stung. Accustomed as he was to his gentle little wife and the even gentler La Valliere, such language as this had never before intruded itself upon the royal ears. And then his whole soul rose up in anger at her at the woman who had dared to raise her voice against him. He gave an inarticulate cry of rage and rushed to the door.

"Sire!" Mme. de Maintenon, who had been standing keenly the swift play of his emotions over his expressive face, took two quick steps forward and laid her hand upon his arm.

"I will go after her."

"And why, sire?"

"To forbid her the court."

"But, sire?"

"You heard her! It is infamous! I shall go."

"But, sire, could you not write?"

"No, no; I shall see her." He pulled open the door.

"Oh, sire, be firm, then!" It was with an anxious face that she watched him start off, walking rapidly, with angry gestures, down the corridor. Then she turned back, and dropping upon her knees on the prie-dieu, bowed her head in prayer for the king, for herself and for France.

De Catinat, the guardsman, had employed himself in showing his young friend from over the water all the wonders of the great palace.

De Catinat had arranged that the American should remain with his friend Major de Brissac, as the time had come round for his own second turn of guard. He had hardly stationed himself in the corridor when he was astonished to see the king, without escort or attendants, walking swiftly down the passage. His delicate face was disfigured with anger, and his mouth was set grimly, like that of a man who had taken a momentous resolution.

"Officer of the guard," said he shortly.

"Yes, sire."

"I wish your assistance."

"I am at your command, sire."

"Is there a subaltern here?"

"Lieutenant de la Tremouille is at the side guard."

"Very well. You will place him in command. You will yourself go to the apartment of M. de Vivonne. If he is not there you must go and seek him. Wherever he is, you must find him within the hour."

"Yes, sire."

"You will give him an order from me. At 6 o'clock he is to be in his carriage at the east gate of the palace. His sister, Mme. de Montespan, will await him there, and he is charged by me to drive her to the chateau of Petit Bourg. You will tell him that he is answerable to me for her arrival there."

"Yes, sire." De Catinat raised his sword in salute and started upon his mission.

The king passed on down the corridor and opened a door which led him into a magnificent anteroom, all one blaze of mirrors and gold, furnished to a marvel with the most delicate ebony and silver suit, on a deep red carpet of Aleppo, as soft and yielding as the moss of a forest.

Without knocking, he opened the door farther and passed on into the lady's boudoir.

It was a large and lofty room, very different from that from which he had just come. Three long windows from ceiling to floor took up one side, and through the delicate pink tinted blinds the evening sun cast a subdued and dainty light. At the farther side, prone upon an ottoman, her face buried in the cushion, her beautiful white arms thrown over it, the rich coils of her brown hair hanging in disorder across the long curve of her ivory neck, lay, like a drooping flower, the woman whom he had come to dis-

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(To be continued.)

FAIR PLAY.

The American People are Noted for Their Love of Fair Play. So True Is This, That It May Be Said To Be a National Trait of Character.

The man who strikes another a foul blow, or maliciously tries to injure him in his business, or in his social standing is detested and abhorred. The American people are not generally slow to manifest their disapproval of such unfair treatment when an opportunity is afforded.

Illustrative of this disposition is the fact that although base, false and malicious attacks upon Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, and his widely celebrated Family Medicine have sometimes injured the sale of these meritorious remedies for a time, yet when such unjust assaults have been met and their falsehoods completely refuted, a natural reaction has followed and their sale has been fully restored again.

In the case of the *Ladies' Home Journal*, of Philadelphia, which, in 1904 published a most maliciously false, slanderous and libelous article, attacking Dr. Pierce and his "Favorite Prescription"—the well-known cure for women's peculiar weaknesses and distressing ailments—Dr. Pierce brought suit, in the Supreme Court of the State of New York against the publishers of that paper, and a verdict was given the Doctor, the judgment being for a substantial amount (\$10,000) yet not for enough to properly recompense Dr. Pierce for the great injury and damage done him. While he and his "Favorite Prescription" were completely vindicated and the latter remedy was proven in open court, to contain no alcohol and none of the dangerous and injurious drugs which the above mentioned paper had alleged it contained, yet Dr. Pierce has, through his attorneys, moved for a new trial trusting that thereby he may finally be awarded a more just and adequate compensation for the great damage which he was made to suffer by reason of the base falsehoods published concerning him and his business.

There are hundreds of thousands of people all over this blessed country of ours who have been cured of obstinate, chronic diseases through the use of Dr. Pierce's Medicines and it is only natural that such people should rise up and speak their sentiments pretty freely when Dr. Pierce's medicines are so unjustly attacked.

These grateful patients of Dr. Pierce are to be found in almost every hamlet and country village, and in the farm-houses and mechanics' cottages in every nook and corner of this great country. Common gratitude prompts such people to stand up and defend Dr. Pierce and his medicines against unjust and malicious attacks.

Dr. Pierce's Medicines have been on sale in drug stores all over this country for more than thirty years, and in many foreign lands for more than forty years and yet their sale continues to grow in a substantial and most gratifying way. This could not be the case if they were not remedies of more than ordinary merit.

WHAT DO THEY CURE?

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is not advertised as a "Cure All" but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a superior and most positive remedy for one class of diseases only—those easily recognized weaknesses, derangements, irregularities and painful disorders peculiar to women. It is a powerful, yet gently acting, invigorating, tonic and strengthening nerve.

For weak, worn-out, over-worked women, no matter what has caused the break-down—whether it be from too frequent bearing of children or from much worry, care, or over exertion of any kind, "Favorite Prescription" will be found most efficient in building up the strength, regulating all the womanly functions, banishing pain and bringing about a regular and healthy, vigorous condition of the whole female system. Thus it corrects prolapsus, or falling of womb, retroversion, ankylosis and other displacements of the female pelvis organs, due to weakness or over exertion, lifting or fatiguing over-work. In short, it makes weak women strong and sick women well.

As to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery it has a very large range of application, yet it is by no means recommended as a "Cure All." It possesses marvelous powers of blood cleansing, properties and is at the same time a most invigorating tonic or strength giver. It exerts a purifying and healthy influence upon all the lining mucous membranes of the system; hence, its great curative value in all catarrhal affections, no matter where located.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is from its tonic and specific curative control over mucous surfaces, especially efficacious in curing indigestion, dyspepsia, weak stomach and liver complaints, or biliousness. Even ulceration of the stomach and bowels has in thousands of cases been cured by it; also obstinate chronic diarrhea.

In addition to all the foregoing, not the least valuable of the marvelously efficacious properties possessed by the "Discovery" is the unequalled regulating and strengthening effect exerted by it over the heart's action. It has made some wonderful cures of very pronounced valvular and other affections of that organ.

The reason why "Golden Medical Discovery" cures so wide a range of diseases is made plain in a booklet sent free on request mailed to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. If interested, send for it.

The powerful alternative or blood purifying properties possessed by the "Discovery" will naturally suggest its use for the cure of blotches, pimples, eruptions, as eczema, skin-rhums, and other skin affections in all of which it has made remarkable cures; also in scrofulous sores and old, open ulcers, or eating sores. To heal the latter, use Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve as a local application, while taking the "Golden Medical Discovery" to correct the blood and cleanse the system. A box will be mailed to any address on receipt of fifty-four cents in stamps. If your drug-gist don't have it in stock, address Dr. Pierce, as above.

NERVOUS and WEAK COULD NOT SLEEP AT NIGHT

To the thousands of people all over this land who are tossing on sleepless pillows night after night, or who pace the bedroom floor with nerves unninged, and to whose eyes sleep will not come,

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

offer the blessing of sound, refreshing slumber.

They restore the equilibrium of the deranged nerve centres, and bring back the shattered nervous system to perfect condition.

Mrs. Wm. Richardson, Pontypool, Ont., writes: "I take great pleasure in recommending Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I was troubled at times with my heart, felt weak and nervous and could not sleep at night. I have taken several boxes of the pills and am wonderfully improved."

I have recommended them to others and they have found them just what they needed."

The price of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills is 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25 at all dealers or will be mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

On and after Sunday, Oct. 14th, 1906 trains will run daily (Sundays excepted), as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE FREDERICTON.

No. 303 Mixed for Campbellton, Moncton, Chatham and Loggieville, 5.40

No. 317 Suburban for Marysville, 6.10

No. 321 Suburban for Marysville, 11.10

No. 301 Express for Montreal, Chatham, Loggieville, 17.00

No. 327 Suburban for Marysville, 18.40

No. 329 Suburban for Marysville, 21.00

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON.

No. 318 Suburban from Marysville, 8.10

No. 302 Express from Montreal, Quebec, Chatham and Loggieville, 13.00

No. 326 Suburban from Marysville, 13.30

No. 304 Mixed from Chatham Junction, Chatham and Loggieville, 18.00

No. 328 Suburban from Marysville, 19.10

All trains are run by Atlantic Standard time. Twenty-four hour notation. 24.00 o'clock is midnight, Moncton, N. B. Oct. 12th, 1906.

They Cure Quickly

without creating a habit—mild, prompt, sure and thorough—the most delicate person can take

McGale's Butternut Pills

without unpleasant effects. Purely vegetable. Invalids for sick headaches, bad breath, indigestion and other derangements of the stomach and bowels.

Box—by mail or at the dealers'—25c.

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