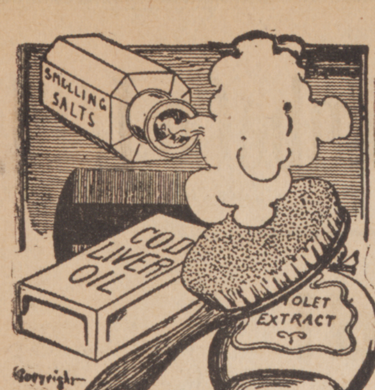

WHEN OUR BARGAINS AR EXHAUSTED

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

STANDARD MEDICINES, TOILET 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. Low prices perch upon great value at al times.

Alonzo Staples

York Street Drug Store

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.

.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.

.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.

.40 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.

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

ARRIVALS.

. m.—From St. John and East.

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

p.m.—From St. John and East.

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

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

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

S SHER,
1 Passenger Agent,
Montreal.

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 for patent.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior

N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.
Mag 8—d6md6mos.

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

A QUIET BLAZE!

Just a quiet, Bright Light, without any odor.
Can be used instantly.

The "SILENT" Parlor Matches

SCHOFIELD PAPER Co., L'td

Selling Agents, ST. JOHN, N. B.

In the Spring a Young Man's Fancy
Gently turns to thoughts of

YOU KNOW WHAT

Get Yor WEDDING INVITATIONS Printed at

THE HERALD OFFICE

THE REFUGEES

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

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(Continued.)

CHAPTER XVII.

FOR two days the Golden Rod lay becalmed close to Cape la Hague, with the Breton coast extending along the whole of the southern horizon. On the third morning, however, came a sharp breeze, and they drew rapidly away from land until it was but a vague, dim line which blended with the cloud banks.

"I am frightened about my father, Amory," said Adele as they stood together by the shrouds and looked back at the dim cloud upon the horizon which marked the position of that France which they were never to see again.

"What do you mean, Adele? My uncle is hale and hearty, and he will accustom himself to this new life."

"If it only could be so! But I fear, I fear that he is over old for such a change. He says not a word of complaint, but I read upon his face that he is stricken to the heart."

De Catinat was about to suggest that the voyage might restore the merchant's health, when Adele gave a cry of surprise and pointed out over the port quarter.

"Look!" she cried. "There is something floating upon the sea. I saw it upon the crest of a wave."

He looked in the direction in which she pointed, but it was so far from him that he could make nothing of it, but sharper eyes than his had caught a glance of it. Amos Green had seen the girl point.

"Captain Ephraim," said he, "there's a boat on the starboard quarter."

The New England seaman whipped up his glass.

"Aye, it's a boat," said he, "but an empty one. Maybe it's been washed off from some ship or gone adrift from shore. Put her hard down, Mr. Tomlinson, for it just so happens that I am in need of a boat at present."

Half a minute later the Golden Rod had swung round and was running swiftly down toward the black spot which still bobbed and danced upon the waves. As they neared her they could see that something was projecting over her side.

"It's a man's head!" cried Amos Green.

But Ephraim's grim face grew grimmer. "It's a man's foot," said he. "I think that you had best take the gal below to the cabin."

Amid a solemn hush they ran alongside this lonely craft which hung out so sinister a signal.

She was a little thirteen foot cockleshell, very broad for her length and so flat in the bottom that she had been meant evidently for river or lake work. Huddled together beneath the seats were three folk, a man in the dress of a respectable artisan, a woman of the same class and a little child about a year old. The boat was half full of water, and the woman and child were stretched with their faces downward, the fair curls of the infant and the dark locks of the mother washing to and fro like water weeds upon the surface. The man lay with a slate colored face, his chin cocking up toward the sky, his eyes turned upward to the whites and his mouth wide open, showing a leathern crinkled tongue like a rotting leaf. In the bows, all huddled in a heap and with a single paddle still grasped in his hand, there crouched a very small man clad in black, an open book lying across his face and one stiff leg jutting upward, with the heel of the foot resting between the rowlocks.

A boat had been lowered by the Golden Rod, and the unfortunates were soon conveyed upon deck. No particle of either food or drink was to be found or anything save the single paddle and the open Bible, which lay across the small man's face. Man, woman and child had all been dead a day at the least, and so, with the short prayers used upon the seas, they were buried from the vessel's side. The small man had at first seemed also to be lifeless, but Amos had detected some slight flutter of his heart, and the faintest haze was left upon the watch glass which was held before his mouth. Wrapped in a dry blanket, he was laid beside the mast, and the mate forced a few drops of rum every few minutes between his lips until the little speck of life which still lingered in him might be fanned to a flame. Meanwhile Ephraim Savage had ordered up the two prisoners whom he had entrapped at Honfleur.

"Very sorry, captain," said the seaman, "but either you had to come with us, d'ye see, or we had to stay with you. They're waiting for me over at Boston, and so in truth I couldn't tarry. Which would you prefer, to go on with us to America or to go back to France?"

"Back to France, if I can find my way, if only to have a word with that fool of a gunner."

"Well, we emptied a bucketful of water over his linstock and priming, d'ye see, so maybe he did all he could. But there's France, where that thickening is, over yonder."

"I see it; I see it! Ah, if my feet were only upon it once more!"

"There is a boat beside us, and you may take it."

"My God, what happiness! Corporal Lemoine, the boat! Let us push off at once."

"But you need a few things first. Good Lord, who ever heard of a man pushin' off like that? Mr. Tomlinson, just sling a keg of water and a barrel of meat and of biscuit into this boat. Hiram Jefferson, bring two oars aft. It's a long pull with the wind in your teeth, but you'll be there by tomorrow night, and the weather is set fair."

The two Frenchmen were soon provided with all that they were likely to require and pushed off with a waving of hats and a shouting of "Bon voyage!" The yard was swung round again, and the Golden Rod turned her bowsprit for the west.

But while these things had been done the senseless man beneath the mast had twitched his eyelids, had drawn a little gasping breath and then finally had opened his eyes. Old Catinat had come upon deck, and at the sight of the man and of his dress he had run forward and had raised his head reverently.

"He is one of the faithful," he cried. "He is one of our pastors. Ah! Now indeed a blessing will be upon our journey!"

But the man smiled gently and shook his head. "I fear that I may not come

Kneeling hand in hand before the dying pastor.

this journey with you," said he, "for the Lord has called me upon a farther journey of my own. I have had my summons, and I am ready. I am indeed the pastor of the temple at Isigny, and when we heard the orders of the wicked king I and two of the faithful, with their little one, put forth in the hope that we might come to England. But on the first day there came a wave which swept away one of our oars and all that was in the boat—our bread, our keg, and we were left with no hope save in him. And then he began to call us to him, one at a time, first the child and then the woman and then the man, until I only am left, though I feel that my own time is not long. But, since ye are also of the faithful, may I not serve you in any way before I go?"

The merchant shook his head, and then suddenly a thought flashed upon him, and he ran, with joy upon his face, and whispered eagerly to Amos Green. Amos laughed and strode across to the captain.

"It's time," said Ephraim Savage grimly.

Then the whisperers went to De Catinat. He sprang in the air, and his eyes shone with delight. And then they went down to Adele in her cabin, and she started and blushed and turned her sweet face away and patted her hair with her hands as woman will when a sudden call is made upon her. And so, since haste was needful and since even there upon the lonely sea there was one coming who might at any moment snap their purpose, they found themselves in a few minutes—this gallant man and this pure woman—kneeling hand in hand before the dying pastor, who raised his thin arm feebly in benediction as he muttered the words which should make them forever one.

Ere the stars had waned again one more toiler had found rest aboard of the Golden Rod, and the scattered flock from Isigny had found their pastor once more.

CHAPTER XVIII.

FOR three weeks the wind kept at east or northeast, always at a brisk breeze and freshening sometimes into half a gale. The Golden Rod sped merrily upon her way, with every sail drawing alow and aloft, so that by the end of the third week Amos and Ephraim Savage were reckoning out the hours before they would look upon their native land once more.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Nursing Mothers and Over-burdened Women

In all stations of life, whose vigor and vitality may have been undermined and broken-down by overwork, exacting social duties, the too frequent bearing of children, or other causes, will find in

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

the most potent, invigorating, restorative, strength-giver ever devised for their special benefit. Nursing mothers will find it especially valuable in sustaining their strength and promoting an abundant nourishment for the child. Expectant mothers too will find it a priceless boon to prepare the system for baby's coming and to render the ordeal comparatively easy and painless.

It can do no harm in any state, or condition of the female system.

Delicate, nervous, weak women, who suffer from frequent headaches, backache, dragging-down distress low down in the abdomen, or from painful or irregular monthly periods, gnawing or distressed sensation in stomach, dizzy or faint spells, see imaginary specks or spots floating before eyes, have disagreeable, pelvic catarrhal drain, ulceration, prolapsus, anteversion, retroversion, or other displacements of womanly organs from weakness of parts, will, whether they experience many or only a few of the above symptoms, find relief and, generally, a permanent cure, by using faithfully and fairly persistently Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

This world-famed specific for woman's weaknesses and peculiar ailments is a pure glyceric extract of the choicest native, medicinal roots without a drop of alcohol in its make-up. All its ingredients are printed in plain English on its bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. Dr. Pierce thus invites the fullest investigation of his formula knowing that it will be found to contain only the best agents known to the most advanced medical science of all the different schools of practice for the cure of all woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments.

Dr. Pierce's Lotion Tablets and Antiseptic Suppositories may also be used with great advantage conjointly with the use of the "Favorite Prescription" in all cases of ulceration, and in pelvic catarrh. They cost only 25 cents a box each, at drug stores or, sent by mail, post-paid on receipt of price in stamps by Dr. Pierce whose address is given below.

If you want to know more about the composition and professional endorsement of the "Favorite Prescription," send postal card request to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for his *free* booklet treating of same.

You can't afford to accept as a substitute for this remedy *of known composition* a secret nostrum *of unknown composition*. Don't do it.

THOUGHT COLD WOULD TURN TO CONSUMPTION

READ HOW DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP CURED

Saskatoon, Sask., Aug. 28th, 1906.

The T. Milburn Co., Limited,
Toronto, Ont.

Dear Sirs: As I am one of the thousands that have been benefited by your Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, I thought it my duty to give you a description of my case. "I am 19 years of age and was always in the best of health until last spring when I caught a severe cold by going about with wet feet. It settled in my chest and all the remedies I tried would not stir it. My friends began to fear it had turned to consumption and were advising me to go east and see a specialist. One day my father brought home a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I laughed at the idea of it being any good and refused to take it, and only as a last resource would I. When I had finished one bottle I had only a slight cold left and before I had taken a quarter of the next I was as well as ever I was, if not better, so you can see what a God-send this medicine was to me. I never fail to recommend Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup to my friends and they all use it. To show my full appreciation of this remedy I will gladly answer any letters in reference to it. Believe me. Sincerely yours,

Miss Winnifred D. Smith.

Price 25 cents a bottle at all dealers.

Get Rid of the Poison

in your system—and the resulting biliousness, constipation, indigestion and other disorders—by using

McGale's Butternut Pills

—which quickly, but gently, cleanse the blood and restore the body to sound health.

25c. a box, by mail or at your dealer's.

Sole Proprietors,
THE WINGATE CHEMICAL CO., Ltd.
MONTREAL, Can.
18

Getting All the Good.

"Do you always leave your piano up so that the keys will show?" asked the visitor of the happy looking woman.

"Yes," returned she. "I make it a point to use everything in the house every day of my life, to hide away nothing, trying to keep it nice for company. It is I who am living here, not the company. I had enough of that sort of thing in my girlhood days. The company silver, the company linen, the polishing of the steel knives for company, the parlor with closed shutters, the sunshine never allowed to come in, dim, musty, unwholesome, the piano down, the keys turning yellow with disuse and the doors opened only upon the occasion of a family funeral or of company for dinner. It was hard to tell which was the most funereal," she finished, "the funeral or the dinner."—New York Press.

Neither evidence nor common sense nor reason has the slightest effect upon prejudices.—Goethe.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

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 5.45
No. 317 Suburban for Marysville 6.15
No. 321 Suburban for Marysville 11.15
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 8.15
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 18.50
No. 328 Suburban from Marysville 19.15

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