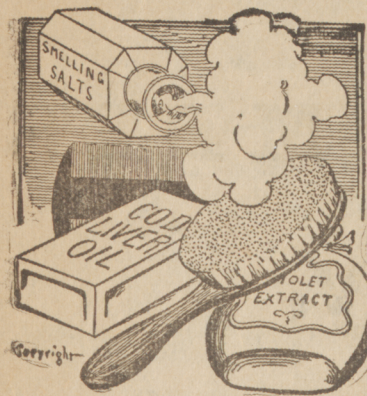




WHEN OUR BARGAINS ARE EXHAUSTED

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

STANDARD MEDICINES, TOILET ARTICLES, ETC.,

that 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.

Alonso Staples

York Street Drug Store

CANADIAN PACIFIC

ATLANTIC DIVISION

ALL RAIL LINES THE GREAT WESTERN

TO CANADA, U.S. & EUROPE

GENERAL LIMITED ROUTE

THE PACIFIC OCEAN

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS

in effect Oct. 14th, 1906.

Attention: Time, Trains daily except Sunday unless otherwise stated

DEPARTURES

6:35 a.m.—Express for St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock and points North; Fort Fairfield, Carleton Place, Plaster Rock and Edmundston, Bangor, Portland, and Boston. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton, N.S. to Boston.

6:55 a.m.—Mixed, via Gibson Branch, for Woodville and North; Presque Isle, Plaster Rock, Edmundston, etc. Leaves St. Mary's 8:30 a.m.

6:50 a.m.—Express for Fredericton Junction connecting with Atlantic Express for St. John and points East. Palace Sleeper, Fredericton, N.S. to Halifax, N.S. Dining Car, Fredericton, N.S. to Truro, N.S.

4:30 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 Vancouver, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc., St. Stephen, and Woodstock. Palace Sleeper, Fredericton, N.S. to Montreal, N.S. Dining Car, Fredericton, N.S. to Mettawamkeag, Pullman Sleeper, Fredericton, N.S. to Boston.

6:30 a.m.—Express for St. John and points East, Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton, N.S. to St. John.

ARRIVALS

6:30 a.m.—From St. John and East.

6:55 a.m.—From Montreal and West, Boston, St. Stephen, Woodstock and Houlton.

7:10 a.m.—From St. John and East.

12:15 p.m.—From Woodstock and points North, via Gibson Branch. Arrives at St. Mary's at 1:15 p.m.

1:30 p.m.—From Boston, Portland, Bangor, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock and Houlton.

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

E. USSHER, General Passenger Agent, Montreal.

TRIPS 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 21 years of age, to the extent of 160 acres, more or less.

Priority 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 laws:

(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 residence upon the said land.

(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.

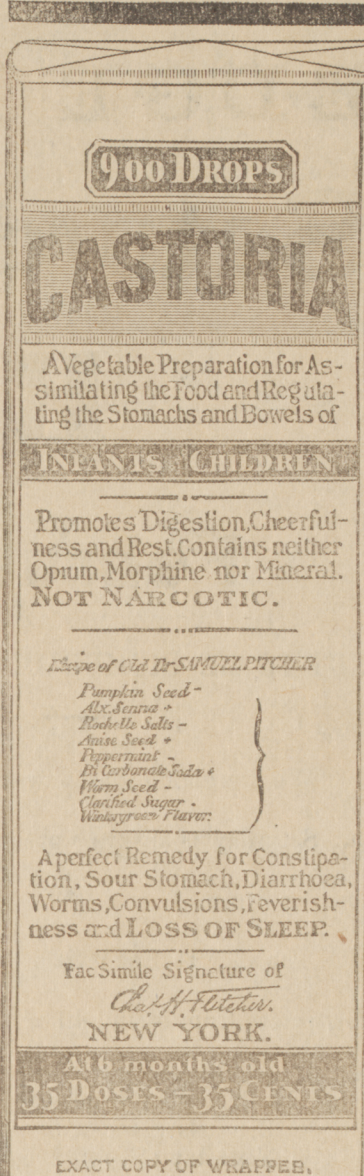
Six months' notice in writing should be given to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply to apply for patent.

W. W. CORY,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior

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

May 1—Homesteads.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

of

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 26

Up-to-date UNDERTAKER

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

Geo. W. Adams,

OF TOWN, OFF. PEOPLES' BANK

Because "Everybody Else" Uses Them.

Is no reason why you should, but just try them—you will use them for a better reason than that.

EDDY'S

"SILENT" Parlor Matches

All Grocers sell them

SCHOFIELD PAPER Co.,

Selling Agents, ST. JOHN, N. B.

...FOR.

JOB PRINTING

That will Suit You

come to the

Herald Office.

The Manager Of the B. & A.

By VAUGHAN KESTER

Copyright, 1901, by Harper & Brothers

(Continued.)

"I wouldn't be too sure of that. What was the trouble, Constance? You'd better tell me, or I may say something I shouldn't."

"Oh, you must not say anything!"—In alarm—"You must promise."

"Constance, what did Oakley say to you that last day he was here at the house?"

Constance's glance wandered meditatively from her father's face to the window and back again, while her color came and went. There was a far-away, wistful look in her eyes and a sad little smile on her lips. At last she said softly: "Oh, he said a number of things. I can't remember now all he did say."

"Did Oakley tell you he cared for you?"

Constance hesitated a moment, then, reluctantly:

"Well, yes, he did. And I let him go, thinking I didn't care for him," miserably and with a pathetic droop of her lids, from which the smile had fled. "I didn't know, and I have been so unhappy!"

"Oh!"

Constance left the room abruptly.

When he reached New York the first thing the doctor did was to look up Oakley. He was quick to notice a certain constraint in the young man's manner as they shook hands, but this soon passed off.

"I am awfully glad to see you," he had said. "I have thought of you again and again, and I have been on the point of writing you a score of times. I haven't forgotten your kindness to me."

"Nonsense, Oakley. I liked you, and it was a pleasure to me to be able to show my regard," responded the doctor, with hearty good will.

"How is Mrs. Emory and Miss Emory?"

"They are both very well. They were just a little hurt that you ran off without so much as a goodbye."

Oakley gave him a quick glance.

"She is—Miss Emory is still in Antioch?"

The doctor nodded.

"I didn't know but what she might be in the city with you," Dan explained, with evident disappointment.

"Aren't we ever going to see you in Antioch again?" inquired the doctor. He put the question with studied indifference. Dan eagerly scanned his face. The doctor fidgeted awkwardly.

"Do you think I'd better go back?" he asked, with a perceptible dwelling on the "you."

The doctor's face became a trifle red.

He seemed to weigh the matter carefully, then he said:

"Yes; I think you'd better. Antioch would like mightily to lay hands on you."

Dan laughed happily.

"You don't suppose a fellow could dodge all that, do you? You see, I was going west to Chicago in a day or so, and I had thought to take a run on to Antioch. As a matter of fact, Cornish wants me to keep an eye on the shops. They are doing well, you know, and we don't want any falling off. But, you understand, I don't want to get in for any fool hysterics," he added impatiently.

Notwithstanding the supposed confidence in which telegrams are transmitted, Brown, the day man at Antioch, generally used his own discretion in giving publicity to any facts of local interest that came under his notice. But when he wrote of Dr. Emory's message announcing that he and Oakley were in Chicago and would arrive in Antioch the last of the week he held it for several hours, not quite knowing what to do. Finally he delivered it in person, a sacrifice of official dignity that only the exigencies of the occasion condoned in his eyes. As he handed it to Mrs. Emory he said:

"It's from the doctor. You needn't be afraid to open it; he's all right. He'll be back Saturday night, and he's bringing Mr. Oakley with him. I came up to see if you had any objection to my letting the town know."

Mrs. Emory saw no reason why the knowledge of Oakley's return should be withheld, and in less than half an hour Antioch, with bated breath, was discussing the news on street corners and over back fences.

That night the town council met in secret session to consider the weighty matter of his reception, for by common consent it was agreed that the town must take official action. It was suggested that he be given the freedom of the city. This sounded large and met with instant favor, but when the question arose as to how the freedom of the city was conferred the president turned, with a slightly embarrassed air, to the member who had made the motion. The member explained, with some reserve, that he believed the most striking feature had to do with the handing over of the city keys to the guest of honor. But unfortunately Antioch had no city keys to deliver. The only keys that he so called were those of the courthouse, and they were lost.

Here an appeal was made to the Hon. Jeb Barrows, who was usually called in to straighten out any parliamentary tangles in which the council

became involved. That eminent statesman was leaning dreamily against a pillar at the end of the council chamber. On one of the curbs he had already penciled the brief suggestion: "Feed him and have out the band." He handed the card to the president, and the council heaved a sigh of relief. The momentous question of Oakley's official reception was settled.

When Dan and Dr. Emory stepped from No. 7 Saturday night the station platform was crowded with men and boys. The brass band, which Antioch loved with a love that stifled criticism, perspiring and in dire haste, was turning the street corner half a block distant. Across the tracks at the railroad shows a steam whistle shrieked an ecstatic welcome.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THUNDER.

Odd Beliefs That Used to Exist in Days of Old.

Thunder, just because it is a noise for which there is no visible cause, has always excited the imagination of the unscientific, so it is natural that the most outrageous superstitions about storms should date back to the time when everybody, more or less, was unscientific. One old writer explains the belief of his day that "a storm is said to follow presently when a company of hogs runs crying home," on the ground that "a hog is most dull and of a melancholy nature and so by reason doth foresee the rains that cometh."

Leonard Digges, in his "Prognostication Everlasting" (1550), mentions that "thunder in the morning signifies wind; about noon, rain, and in the evening, a great tempest."

The same writer goes on to say, "Some write (but their ground I see not) that Sunday's thunder should bring the death of learned men, judges and others; Monday's, the death of women; Tuesday's, plenty of grain; Wednesday's, bloodshed; Thursday's, plenty of sheep and corn; Friday's, the slaughter of a great man and other horrible murders; Saturday's, a general pestilence plague and great death."

After this the gay and lightsome manner shown by Lord Northampton toward these grave matters in his "Defensative" is most cheering. "It chanceth sometimes," he writes, "to thunder at that time and season of the year when swannes hatch their young, and yet no doubt it is a paradox of simple men to think that a swanne cannot hatch without a crackle of thunder."—London Chronicle.

AUTUMN DRESSES.

When the maple turns to crimson, And the sassafras to gold;

When the gentians in the meadow And the aster in the wood;

When the moon is lapped in vapor, And the night is frosty cold.

When the chestnut burrs are opened, And the acorns drop in hail;

And the drowsy air is starry, With the thumping like the fall—

With the drumming of the partridge, With the whistle of the quail.

Through the rustling woods I wander, Through the jewels of the year,

From the yellow uplands calling, Seeking her who still is dear;

She is near me in the autumn, She, the beautiful, is near.

Through the smoke of burning summer, When the weak winds are still,

I can see her in the valley, I can see her on the hill,

In the splendor of the woodlands, In the whisper of the rill.

For the shores of earth and heaven Meet and mingle in the blue;

She can wander down the glory To the places that she knew—

Where the happy lovers wandered In the days when life was true.

So I think when days are sweetest And the world is wholly fair,

She may sometimes steal upon me Through the dimness of the air,

With the cross upon her bosom And the amaranth in her hair.

Once to meet her, ah, to meet her, And to hold her gently fast,

Till I blessed her, till she blessed me— That were happiness at last;

That were bliss upon our meetings In the autumn of the past.

—Bayard Taylor.

Breaching "In White."

Frau Liebreich, a wealthy resident of Munich, is convinced that girls who wear white dresses get married sooner than girls who wear all sorts of colors. Accordingly she has organized a "League of white women" among her friends, the members of which undertake to wear pure white for all important and ceremonial functions. In her address to the first members of the guild, some twenty fair maids of Munich, Frau Liebreich is reported to have said: "I loved my husband before he loved me, and he returned my affection only when he saw me accidentally in a white dressing gown. White is a symbol of pure love and thus appeals to the better half of the male creation. The plainest girl dressed in white will conquer hearts more rapidly than a beauty who stoops to the meretricious attractions of a husband's hues."

A SQUARE DEAL

Is assured you when you buy one of Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines—for all the ingredients entering into them are printed on the bottle-wrappers and their formula are attested under oath as being complete and correct. You know just what you are paying for and that the ingredients are gathered from Nature's laboratory, being selected from the most valuable native, medicinal roots found growing in our American forests. While potent to cure they are perfectly harmless even to the most delicate women and children.

Not a drop of alcohol enters into their composition. A much better agent is used both for extracting and preserving the medicinal principles used in them, viz., pure triple-refined glycerine of proper strength. This agent possesses intrinsic medicinal properties of its own, being a most valuable anti-septic and anti-ferment, nutritive and soothing demulcent.

Glycerine plays an important part in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in the cure of indigestion, dyspepsia and weak stomach, attended by sour risings, "heartburn," foul breath, coated tongue, poor appetite, gnawing feeling in stomach, biliousness and kindred derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels.

Besides curing all the above distressing ailments, the "Golden Medical Discovery" is a specific for all diseases of the mucous membranes, as catarrh, whether of the nasal passages or of the stomach, bowels or pelvic organs. Even in its ulcerative stages it will yield to this sovereign remedy if its use be persevered in. In Chronic Catarrh of the Nasal passages, it is well, while taking the "Golden Medical Discovery" for the necessary constitutional treatment, to cleanse the passages freely two or three times a day with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. This thorough course of treatment generally cures even in the worst cases.

In coughs and hoarseness caused by bronchial, throat and lung affections, except consumption in its advanced stages, the "Golden Medical Discovery" is a most efficient remedy, especially in those obstinate, hang-on-coughs caused by irritation and congestion of the bronchial mucous membranes. The "Discovery" is not so good for acute coughs arising from sudden colds, nor must it be expected to cure consumption in its advanced stages—no medicine will do that—but for all the obstinate hang-on, or chronic coughs, which, if neglected, or badly treated, lead up to consumption, it is the best medicine that can be taken.

If the sweet taste of the "Discovery," caused by the glycerine, is disliked, a few drops of lemon juice, orange or lime juice, added to each dose will make it agreeable and pleasant and will not in the slightest interfere with its beneficial effects.

It's an insult to your intelligence for a dealer to endeavor to palm off upon you some nostrum of unknown composition in place of Dr. Pierce's world-famed medicines which are of known composition. Most dealers recommend Dr. Pierce's medicines because they know what they are made of and that the ingredients employed are among the most valuable that a medicine for like purposes can be made of. The same is true of leading physicians who do not hesitate to recommend them, since they know exactly what they contain and that their ingredients are the very best known to medical science for the cure of the several diseases for which these medicines are recommended.

With tricky dealers it is different.

Something else that pays them a little greater profit will be urged upon you as "just as good," or even better. You can hardly afford to accept a substitute of unknown composition and without any particular record of cures in place of Dr. Pierce's medicines which are of known composition and have a record of forty years of cures behind them. You know what you want and it is the dealer's business to supply that want. Insist upon it.

TO PREVENT BRONCHITIS or CONSUMPTION

Do not neglect a cold or cough no matter how slight as the irritation spreading throughout the delicate lining of the sensitive air passages sooner or later will lead to fatal results.

If on the first appearance of a cough or cold you would take a few doses of

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

you would save yourself a great deal of unnecessary suffering.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup contains all the lung healing virtues of the pine tree combined with Wild Cherry Bark and other pectoral remedies.

It stimulates the weakened bronchial organs, allays irritation and subdues inflammation, soothes and heals the irritated parts, loosens the phlegm and mucous, and aids nature to easily dislodge the morbid accumulations.

Miss Belle Campbell, Long River, P.E.I., writes: "For some time I was troubled with bronchitis. A friend advised me to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. So I procured three bottles but it only took two to cure me."

Be careful when purchasing to see that you get the genuine Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

It is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark and the price 25 cents 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.

Only Reviewed.

A reviewer said to a friend, "I get through, on an average, fifty books a week."

"Good gracious!" said the friend. "How do you manage it? Why, it takes me at least a day to read one book."

"I don't read them," he said. "I review them!"

Relief.

Lenders—By the way, that five dollar bill I loaned you—Borrowers—I haven't forgotten, old man. Don't worry. I still have it in mind. Lenders—Yes, but don't you think it's about time you relieved your mind?—Philadelphia Ledger.

ASTRAIAN TRAVEL.

The feet of some Australian rabbits show a gradual adaptation to a new mode of locomotion. The rabbits are becoming climbers and often ascend trees in search of food. Their feet in consequence are said to be growing sligher, and the claws longer and sharper.

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..... 5.40

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..... 18.20

No. 304 Mixed from Chatham Junction, Chatham and Loggieville..... 18.40

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.