



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.

Don't Forget

That We Sell

Butter Paper

AT
THE HERALD OFFICE

CANADIAN RY.

ATLANTIC DIVISION

All Rail Line to Boston, &c.
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.

8.25 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 Jet, to Boston.
9.05 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 Jet, to Halifax, N. S. Dining Car, Fredericton Jet, to Truro, N. S.
9.50 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, i North-west 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.

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

ARRIVALS.

9.20 a. m.—From St. John and East.
10.45 a. m.—From Montreal and West.
Boston, St. Stephen, Woodstock and Houlton.
8.10 p. m.—From St. John and East.
8.50 p. m.—From Woodstock and points north, via Gibson Branch. Arrives at St. Mary's at 8.15 p. m.

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

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 119 NASSAU STREET, 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,
UP TOWN, OPP. BANK of MONTREAL

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., Ltd.
St. John, N. B.

"Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work."



The Dog and The Shadow

You remember the fable of the dog who dropped a real bone for its shadow which he saw in the water. "Bear in mind that all is not Gold Dust that glitters under the name of washing powder. Don't accept a shadowy substitute; get the real

Gold Dust Washing Powder

with the Gold Dust Twins on the package."

OTHER GENERAL USES FOR GOLD DUST

Scrubbing floors, washing clothes and dishes, cleaning wood-work, oil cloth, silverware and tinware, polishing brass work, cleaning bath room, pipes, etc., and making the finest soft soap.

Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Montreal, P. Q.—Makers of FAIRY SOAP

GOLD DUST makes hard water soft

The Brethren

BY RIDER HAGGARD

Author of "King Solomon's Mines," "She," "Cleopatra," "Allan Quartermain," "The World's Desire," Etc.

Copyright, 1903, 1904, by H. Rider Haggard.

(Continued.)

"I care not," answered Hassan, "as well die of thirst and starvation on the sea as rot here with fever. What we can hear these Cyprian gallants can hear also. Bid the sailors lift the anchor and hoist the sail, or I loose my scimitar among them."

Now Rosamund stamped and foamed, but without avail, so he went to the three lords, who were pale with fear, and said:

"Which will you do: find food and water for this ship, or put to sea without them, which is but to die?"

"They answered that they would go ashore and supply all that was needful."

"Nay," said Hassan, "you bide here until it comes."

In the end, then, this happened, for one of the lords, changed to be a nephew of the Emperor, who, when he learned that he was captive, sent supplies in plenty. Thus it came about that the Cyprian lords having been sent back with the last empty boat, within two days they were at sea again.

Now Rosamund missed the hated face of the spy, Nicholas, and told Hassan, who made inquiry, to find—or so said Lozelle—that he went ashore and vanished there on the first day of their landing in Cyprus, though whether he had been killed in some brawl, or fallen sick, or hidden himself away, he did not know. Hassan shrugged his shoulders, and Rosamund was glad enough to be rid of him, but in her heart she wondered for what evil purpose Nicholas had left the ship.

When the galleys were one day out from Cyprus steering for the coast of Syria, they fell into a cove such as is common in those seas in summer. This calm lasted eight whole days, during which they made but little progress. At length, when all were weary of staring at the oblique sea, a wind sprang up that grew gradually to a gale blowing towards Syria, and before it they fled along swiftly. Worse and stronger grew that gale, till on the evening of the second day, when they seemed in no little danger of being pooped, they saw a great mountain far away, at the sight of which Lozelle thanked God aloud.

"Are those the mountains near Antioch?" asked Hassan.

"Nay," he answered, "they are more than fifty miles south of them, between Laddiya and Jebel. There, by the mercy of Heaven, is a good haven, for I have visited it, where we can lie till this storm is past."

"But we are steering for Darbesak, not for a haven near Jebel, which is a Frankish port," answered Hassan, angrily.

"Then put the ship about and steer there yourself," said Lozelle, "and promise you this, that within two hours every one of you will be dead at the bottom of the sea."

Hassan considered. It was true, for then the waves would strike them broadside on, and they must sink and sink.

"On your head be it," he answered shortly.

The dark fell, and by the light of the great lantern at their prow they saw the white seas rise past as they drove shorewards beneath bare masts. For they dared hoist no sail.

All that night they pitched and rolled, till the stoutest of them fell sick, praying God and Allah that they might have light by which to enter the harbor. At length they saw the top of the loftiest mountain grow luminous with the coming dawn, although the land itself was still lost in shadow, and saw also that it seemed to be towering almost over them.

"Take courage," cried Lozelle, "think that we are saved," and he hoisted a second lantern at his mast-head—why, they did not know.

After this the sea began to fall, only to grow rough again for a while as they crossed some bar, to find themselves in calm water, and on either side of them what appeared to be the dim, uncertain light of the bush-clad banks of a river. For a while they ran on, till Lozelle called in a loud voice to the sailors to let the anchor go, and sent a messenger to say that all might rest now, as they were safe. So they laid them down and tried to sleep.

But Rosamund could not sleep. Presently she rose, and throwing on her cloak went to the door of the cabin and looked at the beauty of the mountains, rose with the new-born light, and at the misty surface of the harbor. It was a lonely place—at least, she could see no town or house, although they were lying not fifty yards from the tree-hidden shore. As she stood thus, she heard the sound of boats being rowed through the mist, and perceived three or four of these approaching the ship in silence, perceived also that Lozelle, who stood alone upon the deck, was watching their approach. Now the first boat made fast and a man in the prow rose up and began to speak to Lozelle in a low voice. As he did so the hood fell back from his head, and Rosamund saw the face. It was that of the spy Nicholas! For a moment she stood amazed, for they had left this man in Cyprus; then understanding came to her and she cried aloud:

"Treachery! Prince Hassan, there is treachery!"

As the words fell her lips fierce, wild-looking men began to scramble aboard at the low waist of the galley, to which boat after boat made fast. The Saracens also tumbled from the

clad in his jewelled turban and coat of mail, but without his cloak, shouting orders as he came, while the hired crew of the ship flung themselves upon their knees and begged for mercy. To him Rosamund cried out that they were betrayed and by Nicholas, whom she had seen. Then a great man, wearing a white burnous and holding a naked sword in his hand, stepped forward and said in Arabic:

"Yield you now, for you are numbered and your captain is captured," and he pointed to Lozelle, who was being held by two men while his arms were bound behind him.

"In whose name do you bid me yield?" asked the prince, glaring about him like a lion in a trap.



Wild-looking men began to scramble aboard at the low waist of the galley.

"In the dread name of sinan, in the name of the late Alje-bal, O servant of Salah-ed-din!"

At these words a groan of fear went up even from the brave Saracens, for now they learned that they had to do with the terrible chief of the Assassins.

"Is there then war between the Sultan and Sinan?" asked Hassan.

"Ay, there is always war. Moreover, you have one with you," and he pointed to Rosamund, "who is dear to Salah-ed-din whom, therefore, my master desires as a hostage."

"How knew you that?" said Hassan, to gain time while his men formed up.

"How does the lord Sinan know all things?" was the answer. "Come, yield, and perhaps he will show you mercy."

"Through spies," hissed Hassan, "such spies as Nicholas, who has gone from Cyprus before us, and that Frankish dog who is called a knight," and he pointed to Lozelle. "Nay, we yield not, and here, Assassins, you have to do with the sword and the knife, but with bare swords and brave men. Ay, and I warn you—and your lord—Salah-ed-din will take vengeance for this deed."

"Let him try it if he wishes to die, who hitherto has been spared," answered the tall man quietly. "Then he said to his followers, 'Cut them down, all save the women'—for the Frenchwoman, Marie, was now clinging to the arm of Rosamund—and Emir Hassan, whom I am commanded to bring living to Masaya."

"Back to your cabin, lady," said Hassan, "and remember that whatever befalls, we have done our best to save you. Ay, and tell it to my lord, that my honor may be clean in his eyes. Now, soldiers of Salah-ed-din, fight and die as he has taught you now. The gates of Paradise stand open, and no coward will enter there."

They answered with a fierce, guttural cry. Then, as Rosamund fled to the cabin, the fray began, a hideous fray, on the part of the Assassins, with sword and dagger, striving to storm the deck. Again and again they were beaten back, till the waist seemed full of their corpses, as many by man they fell beneath the cruel scimitars, and again and again they charged these men who, when their master ordered, knew neither fear nor pity. But more boatloads came from the shore, and the Saracens were but few, now also with storm and sickness, so at last Rosamund, peeping beneath her hand, saw that the poop was gained.

Here and there a man fought on until he fell beneath the cruel knives in the midst of the circle of the dead, among them the warrior prince Hassan. Watching him with fascinated eyes as he strove alone against a host, Rosamund was put in mind in another scene, when her father, also alone, had striven thus against that evil and his soldiers, and even she thought of the justice of God.

See! his foot slipped on the blood-stained deck. He was down, and ere he could rise again they had thrown cloaks over him, these fierce, silent men who even with their lives at stake, remembered the command of their captain, to take him living. So lying they took him, with not a wound upon his skin, when he struck them down, had never struck back at him lest the command of Sinan should be broken.

Rosamund noted it, and remembering that his command was prince Hassan, she should be brought to him unharmed, knew that she had no violence to fear at the hands of these cruel murderers. From this thought, and because Hassan still lived, she took such comfort as she might.

"It is finished," said the tall man, in his cold voice. "Cast these dogs into the sea who have dared to disobey the command of Al-je-bal."

So they took them up, dead and living together, and threw them into the water, where they sank, nor did one of the wounded Saracens pray them for mercy. Then they served their own dead likewise, but those that were only wounded they took ashore. This done, the tall man advanced to the cabin and said:

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

DOCTOR'S ALL AGREE THIS TIME.

The most eminent writers on *Materia Medica*, whose works are consulted as authorities and guides in prescribing by physicians of all the different schools of practice, extol, in the most positive terms, the curative virtues of each and every ingredient entering into Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. In fact it is the only medicine, put up for sale through druggists for the cure of all diseases of the mucous surfaces, as nasal catarrh, throat, laryngeal, and bronchial affections attended by lingering, or hang-on-coughs that has any such professional endorsement—worth more than any amount of lay or non-professional testimonials.

Do not expect too much from the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It will not work miracles. It will not cure consumption in its advanced stages. No medicine will. Nor is the "Discovery" so good for a sudden attack of acute cough, but for the lingering, obstinate, hang-on-coughs, accompanying catarrh, throat, laryngeal and bronchial affections, it is a most efficacious remedy. In cases accompanied with wasting of flesh, night-sweats, weak stomach and poor digestion with faulty assimilation, and which, if neglected or badly treated are apt to lead to consumption, the "Discovery" has proven wonderfully successful in effecting cures.

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, of the stomach, of the larynx or of the bronchi. 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 the worst cases.

If you have bitter or bad taste in the morning, poor or variable appetite, coated tongue, foul breath, constipated or irregular bowels, feel weak, easily tired, despondent, frequent headaches, pain or distress in "small of back," gnawing or distressing feeling in stomach, perhaps nausea, bitter or sour risings in throat after eating, and kindred symptoms of weak stomach and torpid liver, no medicine will relieve you more promptly or cure you more permanently than Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Perhaps only a part of the above symptoms will be present at one time and yet point to torpid liver or biliousness and weak stomach. Avoid all hot bread and biscuits, griddle cakes and other indigestible food and take the "Golden Medical Discovery" regularly and stick to its use until you are vigorous and strong.

Foul, impure blood can be made pure by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It enriches and purifies the blood, thereby curing pimples, blotches, eruptions and other cutaneous affections, as eczema, tetter, or salt-rheum, hives and other manifestations of impure blood.

In the cure of scrofulous swellings, or enlarged glands, open eating ulcers, or old sores, the "Golden Medical Discovery" has performed the most marvelous cures. In cases of old sores, or open eating ulcers, it is well to apply to the open sores Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve, which possesses wonderful healing potency when used as an application to the sores in conjunction with the use of "Golden Medical Discovery" as a blood-cleansing constitutional treatment. If your druggist don't happen to have the "All-Healing Salve" in stock, you can easily procure it by enclosing fifty-four cents in postage stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., and it will come to you by return mail.

Not only does the wrapper of every bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the famous medicine for weak stomach, torpid liver or biliousness and all catarrhal diseases wherever located, have printed upon it, in plain English, a full and complete list of the ingredients composing it, but a small book has

been compiled from numerous standard medical works, of the different schools of practice, containing very numerous extracts from the writings of leading practitioners of medicine, endorsing in the strongest possible terms, each and every ingredient contained in Dr. Pierce's medicines. One of these little books will be mailed free to any one sending address on postal card or letter, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and requesting the same. From this little book you will be learned that Dr. Pierce's medicines contain no alcohol, narcotics, general agents or other poisonous or injurious agents and that they are made from native, medicinal roots of great value.

Some of the most valuable ingredients contained in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, for weak, nervous, overworked, "run-down," nervous and debilitated women, were employed, long years ago, by the Indians for similar ailments affecting their squaws. In fact, one of the most valuable medicinal plants entering into the composition of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was known to the Indians as "Squaw-Weed." Our knowledge of the uses of not a few of our most valuable native medicinal plants was gained from the Indians.

As made up by improved and exact processes, the "Favorite Prescription" is a most efficient remedy for leading ulcerations, regulating all the womanly functions, correcting displacements, as prolapsus, anteversion and retroversion, overcoming painful periods, toning up the nerves and bringing about a perfect state of health. Sold by all dealers in medicines.

It's an insult to your intelligence for a dealer to endeavor to gain off upon you some nostrum of unknown composition in place of Dr. Pierce's world-famed medicines which are among the most valuable that are made of like purposes can be made of. The same is true of leading physicians who do not hesitate to recommend these medicines, 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 they 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 cure behind them. You know what you want and it is the dealer's business to supply that want. Trust us on it.

SKIN DISEASES

Salt Rheum, Pimples, Erysipelas, Ringworm, Shingles, Scald Head, Itching Sores.

All diseases of the skin are more or less directly caused by a bad state of the blood, which produces acid humors and corrupts the secretions.

No one can expect to have a clear, bright skin when the blood is in a disordered condition, and the stomach, liver and bowels acting feebly in consequence.

All the above skin diseases, in fact, any disease arising from a bad condition of the blood, are curable by

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

through its wonderful cleansing, purifying powers on the blood, and its renovating action on the system.

Mr. A. Squires, Dominion, N.S., tells how he was cured of Salt Rheum. He writes: "For years I suffered with Salt Rheum, and was unable to find a curable remedy out of all the medicines I took, and Physicians consulted. Finally I was urged by a friend to try Burdock Blood Bitters, and after a very short space of time I was completely cured. I shall always recommend B.B.B. for such cases, as I consider it an indispensable remedy."

Price \$1.00 per bottle or 6 bottles for \$5.00.

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. Invaluable 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.

Contentment.

In summer, when 'tis very warm
And all the folks complaining so,
It's then I like the winter time,
Brave winter with its ice and snow.

And when the blustering blizzards rave
And it is cold as cold can be
The very hottest summer day
Is not one whit too warm for me.

In spring I like the bracing fall,
In autumn love the gentle spring.
So, you see, the whole year round
I am satisfied with everything.

A STOREHOUSE FOR POISONS.

You may not think so, but that's what you become when the kidneys are affected. These organs cleanse the body; they are the organs that remove from the blood the waste matter that acts like deadly poison on the vitality and health of the system. Dr. Hamilton's Pills stimulate the kidneys, expel fermenting matter from the bowels, restore the liver and stimulate all excretory and secretory organs. This enables the blood to quickly replenish itself and establishes perfect health. No medicine does such lasting good as Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake and Putternut Pills, 25c. at all dealers.

INTERCOLONIAL

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

TRAINS WILL LEAVE FREDERICTON.

o. 303 Mixed for Campbellton, Moncton, Chatham and Loggieville 5.40

o. 317 Suburban for Marysville 6.10

o. 321 Suburban for Marysville 11.15

o. 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 16.30

No. 323 Suburban from Marysville 19.15

Moncton, N. B., Oct. 12th, 1906.

All trains are run by Atlantic Standard time. Twenty-four hour rotation. 24.00 o'clock is midnight.