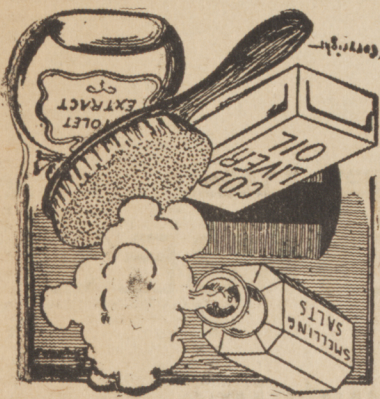




WHEN OUR BARGAINS ARE EXHAUSTED

you will say with the others that you have seen some of the cheap 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 RY.

ATLANTIC DIVISION

ALL RAIL LINES THE SHORT LINE
To Boston, etc. To Montreal.

EMERALD LIMITED ROUTE

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS

in Effect Oct. 14th, 1906.

Atlantic Time. Trains daily except Sunday unless otherwise stated.

DEPARTURES.

2 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, Fredericton Jct. to Boston.

4:55 a. m.—Mixed, via Gibson Branch, for Woodstock and North; Presque Isle, Bangor, Portland, and Boston. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Jct. to Boston.

9:50 a. m.—Express for Fredericton Junction connecting with Atlantic Express for St. John and points East. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Jct. to Halifax, N. S. Dining Car, Fredericton Jct. to Truro, N. S.

10 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. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Jct. to Montreal. C. P. Dining Car, Fredericton Jct. to Mattawamkeag. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Jct. to Boston.

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

ARRIVALS.

1 p. m.—From St. John and East.

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

3 p. m.—From St. John and East.

—From Woodstock and points East, via Gibson Branch. Arrives at Marys at 8:15 p. m.

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

W. B. HOWARD,
Act District Passenger Agent,
Montreal.

U. S. SHER,
Local Passenger Agent,
Montreal.

NO FISH OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST

OMESTEAD REGULATIONS.

ANY even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, excepting 8 and 16, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole owner of a family, or any male over 21 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 situated.

The homesteader is required to perform the conditions connected therewith under one of the following plans:

(1) At least six months' residence upon 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.

Mag 8—Adm 600.

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, Purgative, 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

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

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THE LEADING UNDERTAKER. Prompt and careful attention to all orders. The only complete line of Funeral Furnishings in the City and the best Equipment.

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

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UP TOWN, . . . OFF. PEOPLES' BANK

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"SILENT" Parlor Matches?

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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.)

"What do you make of the road?" he asked at last.

"It looks as if a good many carriage wheels had passed over it today."

"What! Mon Dieu! Do you mean to say that you can see carriage wheels there?"

"Certainly. Why not?"

"Why, man, I cannot see the road at all."

Amos Green laughed heartily. "When you have traveled in the woods by night as often as I have," said he, "when to show a light may mean to lose your hair, one comes to learn to use one's eyes."

"Then you had best ride on, and I shall keep just behind you. So! Hold! What is the matter now?"

There had been the sudden sharp snap of something breaking, and the American had reeled for an instant in the saddle.

"It's one of my stirrup leathers. It has fallen."

"Can you find it?"

"Yes, but I can ride as well without it. Let us push on."

"Very good. I can just see you now."

They had galloped for about five minutes in this fashion. De Catinat's horse's head within a few feet of the other's tail, when there was a second snap, and the guardman rolled out of the saddle on to the ground. He kept his grip of the reins, however, and was up in an instant at his horse's head.

"A thousand thunders of heaven!" he cried. "What was it that happened then?"

"Your leather has gone too."

"Two stirrup leathers in five minutes?"

"It is not possible that it should be chance," said the American gravely, swinging himself off his horse. "Why, what is this? My other leather is cut."

"And so is mine. I can feel it when I pass my hand along. Have you a tinder box? Let us strike a light."

"No, no; the man who is in the dark is in safety. I let my enemy strike lights."

"My rein is cut also."

"And so is mine."

"And the girth of my saddle."

"It is a wonder that we came so far with whole bones. Now, who has played us this little trick?"

"Who could it be but that rogue Jacques? He has had the horses in his charge. By my faith, he shall know what the strappado means when I see Versailles again!"

"But why should he do it?"

"Ah, he has been set on to it. He has been a tool in the hands of those who wished to hinder our journey."

"Very like. But they must have had some reason behind. They knew well that to cut our straps would not prevent us from reaching Paris, since we could ride bareback or, for that matter, could run if it need be."

"They hoped to break our necks."

"One neck they might break, but scarce those of two. They could not have thought to stop us. What did they mean, then? They could only have meant to delay us. And why should they wish to delay us?"

"For heaven's sake!" broke in De Catinat impetuously.

"Why should they wish to delay us, then? There's only one reason that I can see—in order to give other folk time to get in front of us and stop us. That is it, captain. I'd lay you a beaver skin to a rabbit pelt that I'm on the track. There's been a party of a dozen horsemen along this ground since the dew began to fall. If we were delayed they would have time to form their plans before we came."

"By my faith, you may be right," said De Catinat thoughtfully. "What would you propose?"

"That we ride back, and go by some less direct way."

"It is impossible. We should have to ride back to the Meudon crossroads, and then it would add ten miles to our journey. We are surely not to be turned from our path by a mere guess. There is the St. Germain crossroad about a mile below. When we reach it we can strike to the right along the south side of the river and so change our course."

They mounted and rode on. Suddenly De Catinat's eye caught something in the gloom which brought a smile to his face. Away in front of them, between two dark tree clumps, lay a vast number of shimmering, glittering yellow points, as thick as flowers in a garden. They were the lights of Paris.

"See!" he cried, pointing. "There is the city, and close here must be the St. Germain road. We shall take it, so as to avoid any danger."

"Very good! But I should not ride too fast, when your girth may break at any moment."

"Nay, come on. We are close to our journey's end. The St. Germain road opens just round this corner, and then we shall see our way, for the lights will guide us."

He cut his horse with his whip, and the two galloped together round the curve. Next instant they were both down in one wild heap of tossing heads and struggling hoofs. De Catinat partly covered by his horse, and his comrade hurled twenty paces, where he

lay silent and motionless in the center of the road.

M. de Vivonne had laid his ambush with discretion. With a closed carriage and a band of chosen ruffians he had left the palace a good half hour before the king's messengers. On reaching the branch road he had ordered the coachman to drive some little distance along it and had tethered all the horses to a fence under his charge. He had then stationed one of the band as a sentinel some distance up the main highway to flash a light when the two couriers were approaching. A stout cord had been fastened eighteen inches from the ground to the trunk of a wayside sapling, and on receiving the signal the other end was tied to a gatepost upon the farther side. The two cavaliers could not possibly see it, coming as it did at the very curve of the road, and as a consequence their horses fell heavily to the ground and brought them down with them. In an instant the dozen ruffians, who had lurked in the shadow of the trees, sprang out upon them, sword in hand, but there was no movement from either of their victims.

M. de Vivonne lit a lantern and flashed it upon the faces of the two unconscious men. "This is bad business, Major Despard," said he to the man next him. "I believe that they are both gone."

"Tut, tut! By my soul, men did not die like that when I was young!" answered the other, leaning forward his fierce, grizzled face into the light of the lantern. "Pass your rapier under the third rib of the horses, De la Touche. They will never be fit to set hoof to ground again."

Two sobbing gasps and the thud of their straining necks falling back to earth told that the two steeds had come to the end of their troubles.

"Where is Achille Latour?" asked De Vivonne. "He has studied medicine at Montpellier."

"Here I am, your excellency. It is not for me to boast, but I am as handy a man with a lancet as with a rapier. Which would you have me look to?"

"This one in the road," Amos Green.

"The trooper bent over," Amos Green.

"He is not long for this world," said

the other.

"Pass your rapier under the third rib of the horses, De la Touche. They will never be fit to set hoof to ground again."

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(To be continued.)

DRESS HINTS.

Shoes that have become hardened by dampness or mud if rubbed with a little glycerin and wiped off well before applying blacking will not crack.

In making a shirt waist with tucked fronts an easy way to get both sides the same is to measure the length desired for both fronts, leaving it in one piece, and then tuck it, which saves the bother of measuring and is done more quickly.

Mantles, bodices and waistcoats should never be hung. They should be neatly folded, so as to keep them as straight and even as may