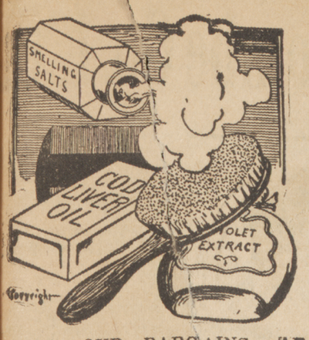

WHEN OUR BARGAINS ARE EXHAUSTED

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

STANDARD MEDICINES, TOILE ARTICLES, ETC.,

hat you ever saw.

But really there is no "give out" o our bargains. Things sold toda are immediately replaced by other just as good and just as cheap. Lo 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.

DAIL LIMITED ROUTE O THE PACIFIC COAST

ANGEMENT OF TRAINS In Effect Oct. 14th, 1906.

Atlantic Time. Trains daily except Sunday unless otherwise stated

DEPARTURES.

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.

5 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.

0 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.

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

ARRIVALS.

0 a. m.—From St. John and East.

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

0 p. m.—From St. John and East.

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

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. USSHER, General 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 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.

apr 5—4wsd6mos.

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 28

"HEADS" THAT WIN!

ARE THOSE OF

The "SILENT" Parlor Match

THEY DON'T FLY— ALL GROCERS SELL THEM. ALWAYS ASK FOR THEM.

SCHOFIELD PAPER Co., L'td

Selling Agents, ST. JOHN, N. B.

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JOB PRINTING

IS THE

BEST IN TOWN

SEE!!

Herald Pt'g and Pub. Co

FREDERICTON, N. B.

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.)

"Now, as it chanced, I had a friend, a dark and secret man named Jebal, the young sheik of a terrible people, whose cruel rites no Christian understands. They are the subjects of one Mahomet, in Persia, and live in castles at Masyaf, on Lebanon. This man had been in alliance with the Franks, and once in a battle I saved his life from the Saracens at the risk of my own, whereon he swore that did I summon him from the ends of the earth he would come to me if I needed help. Moreover, he gave me his signet-ring as a token, and, by virtue of it, so he said, power in his dominions equal to his own, though these I never visited. You know it," and holding up his hand, Sir Andrew showed them a heavy gold ring, in which was set a black stone, with red veins running across the stone in the exact shape of a dagger, and beneath the dagger words cut in unknown characters.

"So in my plight I bethought me of Jebal, and found means to send him a letter sealed with his ring. Nor did he forget his promise, for within twelve days Zobeide and I were galloping for Beirut on two horses so swift that all the cavalry of Ayoub could not overtake them. We reached the city, and there were married, Rosamund. There too your mother was baptised a Christian. Thence, since it was not safe for us to stay in the East, we took ship and came safe home, bearing this ring of Jebal with us, for I would not give it up, as his servants demanded that I should do, except to him alone. But before that vessel sailed, a man disguised as a fisherman brought me a message from Ayoub and his son Saladin, swearing that they would yet recapture Zobeide, the daughter of one of them and sister of the other.

"That is the story, and you see that their oath has not been forgotten, though when in after years they learned of my wife's death, they let the matter lie. But since then Saladin, who in those days was but a noble youth, has become the greatest sultan that the East has ever known, and having been told of you, Rosamund, by that traitor Lozelle, he seeks to take you in your mother's place, and, daughter, I tell you that I fear him."

"At least we have a year or longer in which to prepare ourselves, or to hide," said Rosamund. His palmer must travel back to the East before my uncle Saladin can have our answer."

"Ay," said Sir Andrew; "perhaps we have a year."

"What of the attack on the quay?" asked Godwin, who had been thinking. "The knight Lozelle was named there. Yet if Saladin had to do with it, it seems strange that the blow should have come before the word."

Sir Andrew brooded a while, then said:

"Bring in this palmer, I will question him."

So the man Nicholas, who was found still eating as though his hunger would never be satisfied, was brought in by Wulf. He bowed low before the old knight and Rosamund, studying them the while with his sharp eyes, and the roof and the floor, and every other detail of the chamber. For those eyes of his seemed to miss nothing.

"You have brought me a letter from far away, Sir Palmer, who are named Nicholas," said Sir Andrew.

"I have brought you a chest from Damascus, Sir Knight, but of its contents I know nothing. At least you will bear me witness that it has not been tampered with," answered Nicholas.

"I find it strange," went on the old knight, "that one in your holy garb should be chosen as the messenger of Saladin, with whom Christian men have little to do."

"But Saladin has much to do with Christian men, Sir Andrew. Thus he takes them prisoner even in times of peace, as he did me."

"Did he, then, take the knight Lozelle prisoner?"

"The knight Lozelle?" repeated the palmer. "Was he a big, red-faced man, with a scar upon his forehead, who always wore a black cloak over his mail?"

"That might be he."

"Then he was not taken prisoner, but he came to visit the Sultan at Damascus while I lay in bonds there, for I saw him twice or thrice, though what his business was I do not know. Afterwards he left, and at Jaffa I heard that he had sailed for Europe three months beore I did."

Now the brethren looked at each other. So Lozelle was in England. But Sir Andrew made no comment, only he said:

"Tell me your story, and he careful that you speak the truth."

"Why should I not, who have nothing to hide?" answered Nicholas. "I was captured by some Arabs as I journeyed to the Jordan upon a pilgrimage, who, when they found that I had no goods to be robbed of, would have killed me. This, indeed, they were about to do, had not some of Saladin's soldiers come by and commanded them to hold their hands and give me over to them. They did so, and the soldiers took me to Damascus. There I was imprisoned, but not close, and then it was that I saw Lozelle, or, at least, a Christian man who had some such name, and, as he seemed to be in favor with the Saracens, I begged him to intercede for me. Afterwards I was brought before the court of Saladin, and having questioned me, the Sultan himself told me that I must either worship the false prophet or die, to which you can guess my answer. Then they set me away as I thought, to death, but none offered to do me hurt.

"Three days later Saladin sent for me again, and offered to spare my life if I would swear an oath, which oath was that I should take a certain package and deliver it to you, or to your daughter named the Lady Rosamund, here at your hall of Steeple, in Essex, and bring back the answer to Damascus. Not wishing to die, I said that I would do this, if the Sultan passed his word, which he never breaks, that I should be set free afterwards."

"And now you are safe in England, do you purpose to return to Damascus with the answer, and, if so, why?"

For two reasons, Sir Andrew. First, because I have sworn to do so, and I do not break my word any more than does Saladin. Secondly, because I continue to wish to live, and the Sultan promised me that if I failed in my mission, he would bring about my death whereever I might be, which I am sure he has the power to do by magic or otherwise. Well, the rest of the tale is short. The chest was handed

"Till then, farewell, holy Nicholas."

over to me as you see it, and with it money sufficient for my faring to and fro and something to spare. Then I was escorted to Joppa, where I took passage on the ship bound to Italy, where I found another ship named The Holy Mary sailing for Calais, which we reached after being nearly cast away. Thence I came to Dover in a fishing boat, landing there eight days ago, and having bought a mule, joined some travelers to London, and so on here."

"And how will you return?"

The palmer shrugged his shoulders.

"As best I may, and as quickly. Is your answer ready, Sir Andrew?"

"Yes; it is here," and he handed him the roll, which Nicholas hid away in the folds of his great cloak. Then Sir Andrew added, "You say you know nothing of all the business in which you play this part?"

"Nothing; or, rather, only this—the officer who escorted me to Jaffa told me that there was a stir among the learned doctors and diviners at the court because of a certain dream which the Sultan had dreamed three times. It had to do with a lady who was half of the blood of Ayoub and half English, and they said that my mission was mixed up with this matter. Now I see that the noble lady before me has eyes strangely like those of the Sultan Saladin." And he spread out his hands and ceased.

"You seem to see a good deal, friend Nicholas."

"Sir Andrew, a poor palmer who wishes to preserve his throat unslit must keep his eyes open. Now I have eaten well, and I am weary. Is there any place where I may sleep? I must be gone at daybreak, for those who do Saladin's business dare not tarry, and I have your letter."

"There is a place," answered Sir Andrew. "Wulf, take him to it, and tomorrow, before he leaves, we will speak again. Till then, farewell, holy Nichoas."

With one more searching glance the palmer bowed and went. When the door closed behind him Sir Andrew beckoned Godwin to him, and whispered:

"To-morrow, Godwin, you must take some men and follow this Nicholas to see where he goes and what he does for I tell you I do not trust him—ay, I fear him much! These embassies to and from Saracens are strange traffic for a Christian man. Also, though he says his life hangs on it, I think that were he honest, once safe in England here he would stop, since the first priest would absolve him of an oath forced from him by the infidel."

"Were he dishonest would he not have stolen those jewels?" asked Godwin. "They are worth some risk. What do you think, Rosamund?"

"I?" she answered. "Oh, I think there is more in this than any of us dream, I think," she added in a voice of distress and with an involuntary ringing motion of the hands, "that for this house and those who dwell in it time is big with death, and that sharp-eyed palmer is its midwife. How strange is the destiny that wraps us all about! And now comes the sword of Saladin to shape it, and the hand of Saladin to drag me from my peaceful state to a dignity which I do not seek; and the dreams of Saladin, of whose kin I am, to interweave my life with the bloody policies of Syria and the unending war between Cross and Crescent, that are, both of them, my heritage." Then, with a woeful gesture, Rosamund turned and left them.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Let another praise thee and not thine own mouth; a stranger, and not thine own lips.—Book of Proverbs.

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.

Rural Simplicity.

"It's dreadful queer," said the housewife, "that the potatoes you bring me should be so much bigger at the top of the sack than they are at the bottom."

"Not at all, mem," said the honest farmer. "It's jest this a-way. Potatoes is growin' so fast jest now thet by the time I dig a sackful the last ones dug is ever so much bigger'n the fust ones."—Harper's Weekly.

Too Selfish.

Citiman—What's the matter with all you Swamphurst fellows? You don't seem to like my friend Backlotz. Subbubs—No; he's selfish. Citiman—Oh, come now! Subbubs—That's what he is. A barn near him caught fire the other night, and he put it out without waiting for the rest of us members of the Swamphurst Hose to reach the scene.

The Comfortable Fortune.

"What is your idea of a comfortable fortune?" asked the ambitious youth.

"One," answered the man of experience, "that is big enough to buy you everything you want and not big enough to attract the attention of the grand jury."

A Novelty.

Guest—I hear you are going to give up housekeeping. Host—Sh! Not so loud! My wife wants to have the satisfaction of discharging the cook.—Puck.

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.

Birds' Nests.

The idea that birds select secluded places to build their nests has been proved false. Birds have been known to build in the noisiest or most conspicuous places. A sparrow's nest was discovered in an electric light on the Thames embankment, London, where the lamp was lighted and put out each day.

ANOTHER GREAT DISCOVERY.

A well known gentleman in Black Bay, Ont., Mr. John Cowan, has discovered an absolute specific for rheumatism and writes: "I was affected with Sciatica and chronic rheumatism which I contracted years ago. The disease had a great hold in my blood, and it was hard to make any impression on it. Reading of Ferrozone I was convinced of its merit and it's certainly the best I have ever tried. Why it just drove away the rheumatism. Even stiffened old sufferers will experience quick results. The reason is that Ferrozone acts through the blood and thereby destroys the cause of the disease. Price 50c. per box at all dealers.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Sunday, Oct. 14th, 906, 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 3.15
No. 302 Express from Montreal, Quebec, Chatham and Loggieville 13.05
No. 326 Suburban from Marysville 13.20
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 rotation. 24.00 o'clock is midnight. Moncton, N. B., Oct. 12th, 1906.