



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; Port Fairfield, Caribou, Presque Isle, Plaster Rock and Edmundston; Bangor, Portland and Boston. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Jct. to Boston.

9.05 a. m.—Mixed, via Gibson Branch for Woodstock and North; Presque Isle, Plaster Rock, Edmundston, Bangor, Portland and Boston. Dining Car, Fredericton Jct. to Truro, N. S.

9.50 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.

10.00 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 Jct. to Montreal. C. P. R. Dining Car, Fredericton Jct. to Mattawamkeag. Pullman Sleeper, Fredericton Jct. to Boston.

10.40 p. m.—Express for St. John and points East. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Jct. 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 8.18 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.

C. 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

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

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.

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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., L'td.

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.

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(Continued.)

She shrugged her shoulders. "To take service under one of the great Frankish lords and wait a chance that will never come. Or, better still, to see some cockle shells into your hats, go home as holy men who have made the pilgrimage, marry the richest wives that you can find, and forget Masouda the widow, and Al-Jebel and Salah-ed-din and the lady about whom he has dreamed a dream. Only then," she added in a changed voice, "remember, you must leave the horses Flame and Smoke behind you."

"We wish to ride those horses," said Wulf lightly, and Godwin turned on her with anger in his eyes. "You speak to me of our story," he said, "and the mission to which we are sworn. What sort of knights do you think us, then, that you offer us counsel which is fitter for those spies from whom you learn your tidings? You talk of our lives. Well, we hold our lives in trust, and when they are asked of us we will yield them up, having done all that we may do."

"Well spoken," answered Masouda. "I'll should I have thought of you had you said otherwise. But why would you go to Al-Jebel?"

"Because our uncle at his death bade us to do without fail, and having no other counsel we will take that of his spirit, let come what may."

"Well spoken again! Then to Al-Jebel you shall go, and let come what may to all three of us."

"To all three of us?" said Wulf.

"What, then, is your part in this matter?"

"I do not know, but perhaps more than you think. At least, I must be your guide."

"Do you mean to betray us?" asked Wulf bluntly.

She drew herself up and looked him in the eyes till he grew red, then said:

"Ask your brother if he thinks that I mean to betray you. No; I mean to save you, if I can, and it comes into my mind that before all is done you will need saving. Now I go to make things ready. See, I pray of you, that the horses Flame and Smoke are saddled by sunset."

At sundown, accordingly, the brethren stood waiting in their room. They were to have ready their rough pilgrims' robes, even to the bucklers which had been hidden in their baggage. Also the saddle-bags of carpet which Masouda had given them were packed with such things as they must take, the rest having been handed over to her kitchen.

Presently the door opened, and a young man stood before them clothed in the rough camel-hair garment, or burnous, which is common in the East.

"What do you want?" asked Godwin. "I want you, brothers Peter and John," was the reply, and they saw that the slim young man was Masouda. "What! You English innocents do you not know a woman through a camel-hair cloak?" she added as she led the way to the stable. "We go the better, for it shows my disguise is good. Henceforth be pleased to forget the widow Masouda and, until we reach the land of Al-Jebel, to remember that I am your servant, a half-breed from Jaffa named David, of no religion—of all."

In the stable the horses stood saddled, and near to them another—a good Arab—and two laden Cyprian mules, but no attendant was to be seen. They brought them out and mounted. Masouda riding like a man and leading the mules, of which the head of one was tied to the tail of the other. Five minutes later they were clear of Beirut, and through the solemn twilight hush followed the road whereon they had tried the horses, towards the Dog River, three leagues away, which Masouda said they would reach by moonrise.

Soon it grew very dark, and she rode alongside of them to show them the path, but they did not talk much. Wulf asked her who would take care of the inn which she was absent, to which she answered sharply that the inn would take care of itself, and no more. Picking their way along the stony road at a slow amble, they crossed the bed of two streams then almost dry, till at length they heard running water sounding above that of the slow wash of the sea to their left, and Masouda bade them halt. So they waited, until presently the moon rose in a clear sky, revealing a wide river in front, the pale ocean a hundred feet beneath them to the left, and to the right great mountains, along the face of which their path was cut. So bright was it that Godwin could see strange shapes carved on the sheer face of the rock, and beneath them writing which he could not read.

"What are these?" he asked Masouda.

"The tablets of kings," she answered, "whose names are written in your holy book, who ruled Syria and Egypt thousands of years ago. They were great in their day when they took this land, greater even than Salah-ed-din, and now these seals which they set upon this rock are all that is left of them."

Godwin and Wulf stared at the weather-worn sculptures, and in the silence of that moonlit place there arose in their minds a vision of the

highly skilled of ancient times and peoples who had stood in their pride on this road and looked upon yonder river and the great stone wall that guarded it, which wall, so said the legend, howled at the approach of foes. But now he howled no more, for he lay headless beneath the waters, and there he lies to this day. Well, they were dead, every one of them, and even their deeds were forgotten; and oh! how small the thought of it made them feel, these two young men bent upon a desperate quest in a strange and dangerous land. Masouda read what was passing in their hearts, and as they came to the brink of the river, pointed to the bubbles that chased each other towards the sea, bursting and forming again before their eyes.

"Such are we," she said briefly; "but the ocean is always yonder, and the river is always here, and of fresh bubbles there will always be a plenty. So dance on life's water while you may, in the sunlight, in the moonlight, beneath the storm, beneath the stars, for ocean calls and bubbles burst."



He hurled the burning bough at it.

Now follow me, for I know the ford, and at this season the stream is not deep. Pilgrim Peter, ride you at my side in case I should be washed from the saddle; and pilgrim John, come you behind, and if they hang back, prick the mules with your sword point."

Thus, then, they entered the river, which many might have feared to do at night, and, although once or twice the water rose to their saddles and the mules were stubborn in the swift stream, in the end gained the further bank in safety. Thence they pursued their path through mountains till at length the sun rose and they found themselves in a lonely land where no one was to be seen. Here they halted in a grove of oaks, off-saddled their animals, tethered and fed them with barley which they had brought upon a mule, and ate of the food that Masouda had provided. Then, having secured the beasts, they lay down to sleep, all three of them, since Masouda said that here there was nothing to fear; and being weary, slept till the heat of noon was past, when once more they fed the horses and mules, and having dined themselves, set onward upon their way.

Now their road—if road it could be

called, for they could see none—ran ever upwards through rough, mountainous country, where seemed to dwell neither man nor beast. At sunset they halted again, and at moonrise went forward till the night turned towards morning, when they came to a place where was a little cave. Before they reached this spot of a sudden the silence of those lonely hills was broken by a sound of roaring, not very near to them, but so loud and so long that it echoed and re-echoed from the cliff. At it the horses Flame and Smoke pricked their ears and trembled, while the mules strove to break away and run back.

"What is that?" asked Wulf, who had never heard its like.

"Lions," answered Masouda. "We draw near the country where there are many of them, and therefore shall do well to halt presently, since it is best to pass through that land in daylight."

So when they came to the cave, having heard no more of the lion, or lions, they unsaddled there, purposing to put the horses into it, where they would be safe from the attack of any such ravenous beast. But when they tried to do this, Smoke and Flame spread out their nostrils, and setting their feet firm before them, refused to enter the place, about which there was an evil smell.

"Perhaps jackals have been here," said Masouda. "Let us tether them all in the open."

This then they did, building a fire in front of them with dry wood that lay about in plenty, for here grew some cedar trees. The brethren sat by this fire, but the night being hot, Masouda laid herself down about fifteen paces away under a cedar tree, which grew almost in front of the mouth of the cave, and slept, being tired with long riding. Wulf slept also, since Godwin had agreed to keep watch for the first part of the night.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Prerogative of the Pulpit.

Dr. Bacon, a New England clergyman of long ago, was reproached by a friend with some pronunciation which was not "according to Webster." Webster lived in his parish, and the doughty old divine was not disposed to be snubbed with the dictionary. "What right has Webster to dictate my pronunciation?" he demanded laughingly. "He is one of my parishioners and ought to get his pronunciation from me and not I from him."

SO COLD!

"So cold! So cold!" the maiden said
And turned not from her lover,
Nor yet from wintry winds that sped
With mocking chill above her.

"So cold!" she said, and her dismay
Could hardly have been greater,
And then it was she turned away
From her steam radiator.
—Lurana W. Sheldon in New York Press.

Personal Equation.

"Speaking of extravagance," said the fluffy young thing comfortably ensconced in the steamer chair, "there must be an awful lot of food that goes to waste on a big ship like this."

"It seems so to you the first day you are out," responded the pale and languid Algy, "but think how much they save during the days when you are slowly recovering!"—Chicago Tribune.

In a Way.



"The baby sees learning ze French, yes, madame."
"He's learned the gestures anyway."
—Harper's Weekly.

Complimentary.

"And did you compliment the society belle in your latest effusion?" asked the artist friend.

"Ah, yes," replied the unbarbered bard, "I referred to her as a girl of the alley."

"A girl of the alley? Why, she will be horrified!"

"Not at all. You see, she is the president of a female bowling team."—Chicago News.

Two Sides to It.

"Well," said the tiresome fellow, "there's no doubt about the truth of that old saying, 'The more we get, the more we want.'"

"Yes," replied Sharp, "but it also works the other way. The more we want, the less we get."—Philadelphia Press.

Monkeying With Etymology.

Uncle Obadiah (at the zoo)—"I don't see no monkeys in here."
Aunt Sabina—No. There ain't nothing but birds.

Uncle Obadiah—That's funny. The sign on the dern building said "Aptuary."—Harper's Weekly.

GOT A PAIN IN YOUR BACK?

You get a pain in your back, and you wonder what is the matter. You perhaps pay no attention to it. Backache is caused by imperfect action of the kidneys, in fact, is the first sign of kidney trouble to follow.

The kidneys, proper, are composed of a close network of fibrous tissue, interlaced with tiny elastic fibres. Their object is the excretion of the uric acid, and other poisonous matter composing the urine, from the blood.

They are continuously at work to preserve the general health of the body and most people are troubled with some form of kidney trouble, but do not suspect it.

Some of the symptoms are: A feeling of weakness in the small of the back, sharp pains in back, puffiness under the eyes, and swelling of the feet and ankles, urinary troubles such as suppressed urination, excessive urination, cloudy, thick or highly colored urine, etc.

Mr. J. L. Whiting, Osnabrock Centre, Ont., writes: "I suffered for two years with kidney trouble. I had terrible pains in my back, hips and legs. I could not sleep and had a poor appetite. I took four boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, and the pains left me, my appetite returned and I now sleep well. I can recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to anyone suffering from kidney trouble."

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50 cents per box or 3 boxes \$1.50. Sent by mail or mailed direct on receipt of price by The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

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.

PLAYING CARDS.

Peculiarities of Those Used by the Different Nations.

"One of the most interesting collections of foreign loot that I've seen recently," said a man ordinarily too busy to make the trip over the seas himself, "is an assortment of playing cards from various parts of the world."

"In every country the owner of the collection visited—and he went to a good many—picked up cards of local manufacture and so representative of the nation."

"The Russian cards are perhaps the most elaborate. The faces of the kings and queens are different in each suit, indicating the racial elements that go to compose the empire."

"On the Greek cards classical heroes and heroines are represented. Nestor, for example, is the king of hearts and Orestes the knave. Agamemnon is the king of clubs, Hercules the jack of spades and Minos and Danae the king and queen of diamonds. The Greek pack is rather a cheap one and scarcely does honor to the celebrities portrayed."

"Cards is a center for card manufacturing. The idea of the Spanish card-maker seems to be to get as much color on the cards as possible. The royal robes are of unusual magnificence. The clubs are big bludgeons in green and red, and the knave of clubs, gayly caparisoned on a prancing horse, reminds you instantly of Jack the Giant Killer. The spades are ugly little daggers, and for hearts and diamonds there are disks and dice cups. The cards in some of the Spanish packs are very thin and have a capital spring."

"The Madeira cards come from Lisbon. The figures are more conventional in design than on the Spanish. The ace cards are adorned with typical Portuguese scenes."

"A peculiarity of the pack bought in Constantinople is that the ace cards, in addition to the single spade, diamond, club or heart in the center of each, have diminutive aces at the upper left hand and lower right hand corners."

"The Italian face cards portray decidedly gloomy personages. Each one of the face cards, by the way, carries in small print the name and address of the maker. There are tiny pinks, an inch and a quarter by an inch and three-quarters in size, which can be bought on the streets of Naples for a soldo. These resemble the Spanish cards to some extent, although the royalties are more dignified."

"Cairo is a great card emporium, and Moussy street offers rich returns to the card hunter. Fortune telling cards must be in demand there, to judge from the samples I saw in the collection. The Cairo playing cards come mostly from Germany. They are brilliant in their coloring. The aces carry scenes from lands both west and east."

"The gem of all the packs comes from Switzerland. The cards are small, one and three-quarters by two and a half inches in size, and the back design is the edelweiss. The kings, queens and jacks are delightful studies in Swiss costume, and the purchaser certainly gets his money's worth, for each face card has two half figures quite unlike. On the aces are Swiss scenes and objects of interest, also two to a card, the subjects including the castle of Chillon, the Matterhorn, the bridge at Lucerne and the Lion of Lucerne."

Spilling of Salt.
It is a curious fact that the popular superstition of overturning the salt at table being unlucky originated in a picture of the "Last Supper" by Leonardo da Vinci, in which Judas Iscariot is represented as overturning the salt.

Parsley.
In ancient Greece the parsley was a funeral plant, and there was a tradition that it grew best in cemeteries.

Real Estate Business.
The first real estate transaction recorded was the purchase of the field of Machpelah by Abraham, in the cave of which he buried Sarah, his wife. Abraham paid 400 shekels of silver for the field.

The Manxmen.
Of civilized peoples the Manxmen are said to be the most superstitious.

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 5.48
No. 317 Suburban for Marysville 6.18
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 13.05
No. 326 Suburban from Marysville 18.20
No. 304 Mixed from Chatham Junction, Chatham and Loggieville 16.30
No. 328 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.