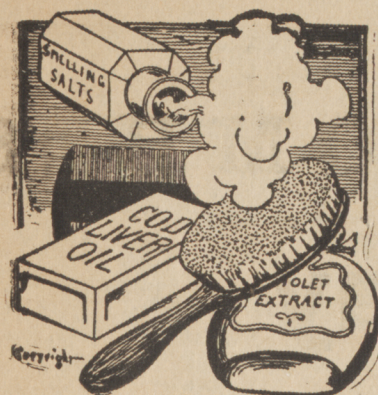




WHEN OUR BARGAINS ARE EXHAUSTED

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 Stables

York Street Drug Store

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

ATLANTIC DIVISION

ALL RAIL LINES THE SHORT LINE TO TORONTO, ETC.

TERMINAL LIMITED ROUTE

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS

in Effect Oct. 14th, 1906.

Atlantic Line. Trains daily except Sunday unless otherwise stated.

DEPARTURES.

2:35 a. m.—Express for St. John, St. Stephen, S. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and Bangor; also for Fredericton, Moncton, and Miramichi.

5:05 a. m.—Mixed, via Gibson Branch, for Woodstock and North; Presque Isle, Plaster Rock, Edmundston, etc. Leaves St. Mary's 8:35 a. m.

6:50 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.

8:05 a. m.—Mixed for Fredericton Junction, connecting with Short Line Express for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and with Western and Eastern Expresses for Montreal for the West, Northwest and Pacific Coast; also connects for Vancouver, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc. St. Stephen, and Woodstock. Palace Sleeper, Fredericton Jct. to Montreal. Dining Car, Fredericton Jct. to Montreal. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Jct. to Truro, N. S.

9:05 a. m.—Express for St. John and points East. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Jct. to St. John.

ARRIVALS.

1:00 p. m.—From St. John and East.

2:30 p. m.—From Montreal and West, Boston, St. Stephen, Woodstock and Houlton.

3:00 p. m.—From St. John and East.

4:00 p. m.—From Woodstock and points North, via Gibson Branch. Arrives at St. Mary's at 8:15 p. m.

5:00 p. m.—From Boston, Portland, Bangor, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock and Houlton.

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

W. B. USSHER, General Passenger Agent, Montreal.

PROSPECTS 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 head 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 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, in connection to apply for patents.

W. W. CORY, Deputy of the Minister of the Interior

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

May 11—Gendemes.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

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. J. C. W. LITCHER

Pumpkin Seed—
Licorice—
Rhubarb—
Sage—
Peppermint—
Cinnamon—
Cloves—
Nutmeg—
Ginger—
Anise—
Fennel—
Caraway—
Mustard—
Sassafras—
Sage—
Peppermint—
Cinnamon—
Cloves—
Nutmeg—
Ginger—
Anise—
Fennel—
Caraway—
Mustard—
Sassafras—

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of
Dr. J. C. W. Litcher
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

Dr. J. C. W. Litcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The Manager Of the B. & A.

By VAUGHAN KESTER

Copyright, 1901, by Harper & Brothers

(Continued.)

"Not yet, Dannie? I'll give you steam, and you drive her as hard as you can."

He turned away, shovel in hand.

Then, all in a second, and they were in the burning woods, rushing beneath trees that were blazing to their very summits.

The track seemed to shake and tremble in the fierce light and fiercer heat. Burning leaves and branches were caught up to be whirled in fiery eddies back down the rails as the train tore along, for Dan was hitting her up.

Tongues of fire struck across at the two men. Smoke and fine white ashes filled their mouths and nostrils. Their bodies seemed to bake. They had been streaming wet with perspiration a moment before.

Off in the forest it was possible to see for miles. Every tree and bush stood forth distinct and separate.

Roger Oakley put down his shovel for an instant to fill a bucket with water from the tank on the tender. He plunged his head and arms in it and splashed the rest over his clothes. Dan turned to him for the last time.

"It isn't far now," he panted. "Just around the next curve and we'll see the town if it's still there off in the valley."

The old convict did not catch more than the half of what he said, but he smiled and nodded his head.

As they swung around the curve a dead sycamore which the fire had girdled at the base crashed across the track. The engine plunged into its top, rolled it over once and tossed it aside. There was the smashing of glass and the ripping of leather as the sycamore's limbs raked the cab, and Roger Oakley uttered a hoarse cry—a cry Dan did not hear, but he turned, spitting dust and cinders from his lips, and saw the old convict still standing, shovel in hand, in the narrow gangway that separated the engine and tender.

He had set the whistle shrieking, and it cut high above the roar of the flames, for off in the distance under a canopy of smoke he saw the lights of Antioch shining among the trees.

Two minutes later and they were running smoothly through the yards, with the brakes on and the hiss of steam.

He turned, spitting dust and cinders from his lips.

"After this I won't listen to a word against either of them. I would like to show the town just how we feel in the matter."

"I suggested it, but Oakley wouldn't hear to it. But don't worry about the town. It's gone wild. You should have seen the crowd on the platform when it saw Oakley in the engine cab. It went stark mad."

Again Constance's eyes swam with tears. The strike, the murder of Ryder, the fire, had each seemed in turn a part of the tragedy of her life at Antioch, but Oakley's return was wholly glorious.

Her father added, "I shall see Oakley in the morning and learn if we can be of any service to him."

A little later, when Constance went to her own room, she drew forward a chair and seated herself by the window. Across the town, on the edge of the "flats," she saw dimly the long, dark outline of the railroad shop, with its single tall chimney. She thought of Oakley as alone there keeping watch at the side of the grim old murderer who had so splendidly redeemed himself by this last sacrifice.

Great clouds of black smoke were still rolling over the town, and the woods were still blazing fiercely in the distance. Beyond her window she heard the call of frightened birds as they fluttered to and fro in the dull red light, and farther off, in the north end, the muffled throbbing of the fire engines.

If she had had any doubts as to her feeling for Oakley these doubts were now a thing of the past. She knew that she loved him. She had been petty and vain. She had put the small things of life against the great, and this was her punishment. She tried to comfort herself with the thought that she should see him in the morning. Then she could tell him all. But what could she tell him? The time had gone by when she could tell him anything.

It was almost morning when she undressed and threw herself down on her bed. She was disconsolate and miserable, and the future seemed quite barren of hope or happiness. Love had come to her, and she had not known its presence. Yes, she would tell Oakley that she had been little and narrow and utterly unworthy. He had cared for her, and perhaps he would understand. She fell asleep thinking this and did not waken until her mother called her for breakfast.

"I am waiting for your father. He has gone down to see Mr. Oakley," Mrs. Emory said when she entered the dining room. Constance glanced at the table.

"Is he going to bring Mr. Oakley back with him?" she asked nervously.

"He expected to. I declare, Constance, you look worn out. Didn't you sleep well?"

"It's all over, dear. The fire is under control," he said cheerfully, addressing

ing his wife. "I guess we can go to bed now and feel pretty sure we won't be burned out before morning."

Constance put down the book she had been trying to read and rose tiredly and stiffly from her chair beside the table.

"Then the train did come, after all?" she said.

"Yes, but not a moment too soon. I tell you we can't be grateful enough. I've been with Oakley and his father. That's what kept me," he explained.

"Oakley?" Constance cried in amazement. "You don't mean?"

"Yes. Didn't you know that it was Oakley and his father who brought the relief train? The old man is dead. He was killed on the way. It's a miracle that either of them got through alive. Hadn't you heard?"

Constance put out her hands blindly, for a sudden mist had come before her eyes.

"Father, you don't mean that Mr. Oakley has returned to Antioch—that he is here now?"

"Yes, it seems no one else would come. Oakley was in Chicago when he first heard of the fire and started immediately for Buckhorn, where he found the relief train. Oddly enough, he found his father there too."

"Then there was something to the old man after all," said Mrs. Emory, whose sympathies were as generous as they were easily aroused.

"A good deal, I should say. He must have known that he was coming back to arrest and almost certain conviction."

Constance's glance searched her father's face. She wanted to hear more of Oakley. Her heart was hungering for news of this man who had risked his life to save them. All her lingering tenderness, the unwilling growth of many days, was sweeping away the barriers of her pride. "Mr. Oakley was not hurt?" she questioned breathlessly, pale to the lips.

"He is pretty badly shaken up, and no wonder, but he will be all right in the morning."

"Where is he now?" she asked.

Her father turned to her.

"Oakley—You look tired out, Constance. Do go to bed. I'll tell you all about it in the morning."

"Where is he now, papa?" she questioned, going to his side and clasping her hands about his arm.

"Down at the shop. They carried his father there from the train."

"Why didn't you have them bring him here?" said Mrs. Emory quickly.

"After this I won't listen to a word against either of them. I would like to show the town just how we feel in the matter."

"I suggested it, but Oakley wouldn't hear to it. But don't worry about the town. It's gone wild. You should have seen the crowd on the platform when it saw Oakley in the engine cab. It went stark mad."

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(To be continued.)

The Great Restorative Non-Alcoholic TONIC

of the day, made entirely of native medicinal roots and without a drop of alcohol in its composition, is known as

DR. PIERCE'S

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

There are no secrets about its composition—all its ingredients being printed on the bottle-wrappers.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" not only builds up the strength of the feeble, debilitated, languid, nervous and easily fatigued, whether young or aged, but it enriches and purifies the blood, thus making the improvement lasting.

It corrects and overcomes indigestion, dyspepsia, biliousness, torpid liver, chronic diarrhea and kindred derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels.

Bronchial, throat and laryngeal affections, attended with hoarseness, persistent cough, and all manner of catarrhal affections are cured by the "Golden Medical Discovery."

In Chronic Nasal Catarrh, it is well to cleanse the nasal passages out freely with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy fluid while taking the "Golden Medical Discovery" as a constitutional treatment. Old obstinate cases of catarrh yield to this thorough course of treatment.

Through enriching and purifying the blood, the "Discovery" cures scrofulous affections, also blotches, pimples, eruptions, and other ugly affections of the skin. Old, open, running sores, or ulcers, are healed by taking the "Golden Medical Discovery" internally and applying Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve as a local dressing. The Salve can be had of druggists, or will be sent

by return mail on receipt of 50 cents in stamps. Address Doctor Pierce as below for it.

In short "Golden Medical Discovery" regulates, purifies and invigorates the whole system and thus cures a very large range of diseases. The reason why it cures such a varied list of diseases is made clear in a little booklet of extracts from the leading medical authorities, compiled by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., and which he will be pleased to send post-paid and entirely free to any who send him their names and addresses.

You can't afford to accept a substitute of unknown composition for this non-secret MEDICINE OF KNOWN COMPOSITION.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. Druggists sell them, and nothing is "just as good." They are the original Little Liver Pills first put up by old Dr. Pierce over 40 years ago. Much imitated, but never equalled. They are tiny sugar-coated granules—easy to take as candy.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser (1000 pages) is sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps (to cover cost of mailing) for paper-covered, or 50 stamps for cloth-bound copy. Address Dr. Pierce as above.

HEART TROUBLE CURED

In the rush, hurry and worry of modern times, we overwork the heart. Is it any wonder then that there comes a breakdown of this wonderful little engine, when such a continued strain is placed upon it day after day. There are many forms of heart trouble and the slightest derangement of this important organ is extremely dangerous. To strengthen the weak heart it is necessary to use a remedy that will act upon the heart tissue, restore and revitalize it and at the same time tone up and invigorate the nervous system, we have such a combination in

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

Mrs. Ella Dingman, Morganston, Ont., writes of her experience with them: "It is with the greatest of pleasure that I recommend Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I was troubled for a long time with my heart; I had weak and dizzy spells, could not rest at night, and I would have to sit up in bed the greater part of some nights, and it was absolutely impossible for me to lie on my left side. At last I got a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and they did me so much good I got another box and they effected a complete cure. I have not been troubled with my heart since."

Price 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25 all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, 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.

STAIN REMOVERS.

Grass Stains.—Alcohol or molasses. Blood Stains.—Soak in cold soapwater to which a little kerosene has been added.

Fresh Paint.—Try kerosene, vaseline or machine oil; then wash with soap and cold water.

Ink Stains.—Dip into boiling water, spread over a basin, rub well with salts of sorrel; then rinse thoroughly.

Vine Stains.—Sprinkle thickly with salt while still wet. If dried wet with boiling water, rub thoroughly with salt and pour boiling water through.

Rust.—Wet in cold water, spread on the grass; then apply to each spot ordinary table salt wet with lemon juice. As fast as it dries renew the application. As soon as the stain is removed rinse thoroughly.

Indelible Ink.—Soak in a solution of common salt; then wash with diluted ammonia. Rub well. Javelle water and a solution of oxalic acid will also remove indelible ink. Rinsing must follow immediately and thoroughly.

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. 315 Suburban for 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..... 18.50

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.

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

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

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.



Dan turned, spitting dust and cinders from his lips.

caping steam. As they sloped up beside the depot Dan sank down on the seat in the cab limp and exhausted. He was vaguely conscious that the platform was crowded with people and that they were yelling at him excitedly and waving their hats, but he heard their cries only indifferently well. His ears were dead to everything except the noise of his engine, which still echoed in his tired brain.

He staggered to his feet and was about to descend from the cab when he saw that his father was lying face down on the iron shelf between the engine and tender. He stooped and raised him gently in his arms.

The old convict opened his eyes and looked up into his face, his lips parted as if he were about to speak, but no sound came from them.

CHAPTER XXIV.

CONSTANCE EMORY and her mother, waiting quietly in their home, heard the cheers when the noise from Dan's shrieking engine reached the crowd of desperate men on the square. Then presently they heard the rattle and clash of the fire engines as they were dragged through the street and were aware that the relief train had arrived, but it was not until the doctor came in some time long after midnight that they knew who had been the savior of the town.

"It's all over, dear. The fire