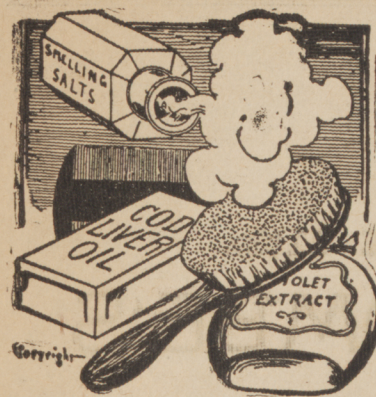




WHEN OUR BARGAINS ARE EXHAUSTED you will say with the others that you have seen some of the cheapest selling of

STANDARD MEDICINES, TOILET ARTICLES, ETC.,

that 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. Our 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.

OFFICIAL LIMITED ROUTE THE PACIFIC COAST

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS in Effect Oct. 14th, 1906.

Atlantic Time. Trains daily except Sunday unless otherwise stated.

DEPARTURES.
2:10 p.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.

4:05 a.m.—Mixed, via Gibson Branch, for Woodstock and North: Presque Isle, Plaster Rock, Edmundston, etc. Leaves St. Mary's 8:35 a.m.

4:50 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 Grand, N. S.

5:20 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. Palace Sleeper, Fredericton Jct. to Montreal. P. R. Dining Car, Fredericton Jct. to Mattawamkeag. Pullman Sleeper, Fredericton Jct. to Boston.

6:00 a.m.—Express for St. John and points East. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Jct. to St. John.

ARRIVALS.
1:10 p.m.—From St. John and East.

4:30 a.m.—From Montreal and West, Boston, St. Stephen, Woodstock and Houlton.

8:10 p.m.—From St. John and East.

10:00 p.m.—From Woodstock and points North, via Gibson Branch. Arrives at St. Mary's at 8:35 p.m.

11:00 p.m.—From Boston, Portland, Bangor, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock and Houlton.

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

USHER,
General Passenger Agent,
Montreal.

SHOP SIS. OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST

OMESTEAD REGULATIONS.

ANY even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, excepting 8 and 9, 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 of its intention 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. 60000.

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.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 27 MURRAY 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, . . . OFF. PEOPLES' BANK

What is the use of talking about

EDDY

"SILENT" Parlor Matches?

You still want to try them, so just ask your Grocer for them. They speak!

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.)

"I have not a word since his capture and had remained absolutely stolid, with his hands crossed over his chest while his fate was under discussion. Now that he was alone once more with his comrade, however, he frowned and muttered.

"Those infernal horses!" he grumbled. "Why, an American horse would have taken to the water like a duck. Once over the river, we should have had a clear lead to Paris."

"My dear friend," cried De Catinat, laying his manacled hands upon those of his comrade, "how nobly you have stood by me! But how came you there? Never in my life have I been so astonished as when I saw your face."

Amos Green chuckled to himself. "I thought that maybe it would be a surprise to you if you knew who was driving you," said he. "When I was thrown from my horse I lay quiet, partly because it seemed to me to be more healthy to lie than to stand with all those swords clinking in my ears. Then they all got round you, and I rolled into the ditch, crept along it, got on the crossroad in the shadow of the trees and was beside the carriage before they knew that I was gone. I saw in a flash that there was only one way by which I could be of use to you. The coachman was leaning round, with his head turned, to see what was going on behind him. I out with my knife, sprang up on the front wheel and stopped his tongue."

"And then?"

"I pulled him down into the ditch, and I got into his coat and his hat. I had hardly got the reins before they were all back and bundled you into the coach. I was not afraid of their seeing me, but I was scared lest I should not know which road to take, and so set them on the trail. But they made it easy to me by sending some of their riders in front, so I did well until I saw that by-track and made a run for it."

The guardsman again pressed his comrade's hands. "You have been as true to me as hit to blade," said he. "It was a bold thought and a bold deed."

"And what now?" asked the American.

"I do not know who these men are, and I do not know whether they are taking us. I fancy that they are taking us to some place where they can shut us up until this business blows over."

"Well, they'll need to be smart about it."

"Why?"

"Else maybe they won't find us when they want us."

"What do you mean?"

For answer the American, with a twist and a wriggle, drew his two hands apart and held them in front of his comrade's face.

"Bless you, it's the first thing they teach the papooses in an Indian wigwam! Put your hands out." With a few dexterous twists he loosened De Catinat's bonds until he also was able to slip his hands free. "Now for your feet, if you'll put them up. They'll find that we are easier to catch than to hold."

But at that moment the carriage began to slow down, and the clank of the hoofs of the riders in front of them died suddenly away. Peeping through the windows, the prisoners saw a huge, dark building stretching in front of them, so high and so broad that the night shrouded it in upon every side. A great archway hung above them, and the lamps shone on the rude wooden gate studded with ponderous clamps and nails. In the upper part of the door was a small square iron grating, and through this they could catch a glimpse of the gleam of a lantern and of a bearded face which looked out at them. De Vivonne, standing in his stirrups, craned his head up toward the grating, so that the two men most interested could hear little of the conversation which followed. They saw only that the horseman held a gold ring up in the air and that the face above, which had begun by shaking and frowning, was now nodding and smiling. An instant later the head disappeared, the door swung open upon screaming hinges, and the carriage drove on into the courtyard beyond, leaving the escort, with the exception of De Vivonne, outside. As the horses pulled up, a knot of rough fellows clustered round, and the two prisoners were dragged roughly out. In the light of the torches which flared around them they could see that they were hemmed in by high turreted walls upon every side. A bulky man with a bearded face, the same whom they had seen at the grating, was standing in the center of the group of armed men issuing his orders.

"To the upper dungeon, Simon!" he cried. "And see that they have two bundles of straw and a loaf of bread until we learn our master's will."

"I know not who your master may be," said De Catinat, "but I would ask you by what warrant he dares to stop two messengers of the king while traveling in his service?"

"By St. Denis, if my master play the king a trick, it will be but tie and tie," the stout man answered, with a grin. "But no more talk! Away with

them! Simon, and you answer to me for their safe keeping."

It was in vain that De Catinat raved and threatened, invoking the most terrible menaces upon all who were concerned in detaining him. Two stout knaves thrusting him from behind and one dragging in front forced him through a narrow gate and along a stone flagged passage. They made their way down three successive corridors and through three doors, each of which was locked and barred behind them. Then they ascended a winding stone stair, and finally they were thrust into a small square dungeon, and two trusses of straw were thrown in after them. An instant later a heavy key turned in the lock, and they were left to their own meditations.

Very grim and dark these meditations were in the case of De Catinat. A stroke of good luck had made him at court, and now this other of ill fortune had destroyed him. There were his people in Paris, too—his sweet Adele, his old uncle, who had been as good as a father to him. What protector would they have in their troubles now that he had lost the power that might have shielded them?

But his energetic comrade had yielded to no feeling of despondency. The instant that the clang of the prison door had assured him that he was safe from interruption he had felt all round the walls and flooring to see what manner of place this might be. His search had ended in the discovery of a small fireplace at one corner and of two great clumsy billets of wood, which seemed to have been left there to serve as pillows for the prisoners. Having satisfied himself that the chimney was so small that it was utterly impossible to pass even his head up it, he drew the two blocks of wood over to the window and was able by placing one above the other and standing on tiptoe on the highest to reach the bars which guarded it. Drawing himself up and fixing one toe in an inequality of the wall, he managed to look out on to the courtyard which they had just quitted. The carriage and De Vivonne were passing out through the gate as he looked, and he heard a moment later the slam of the heavy door and the clatter of hoofs from the troop of horsemen outside.

The sentinels and his retainers had disappeared; the torches, too, were gone, and, save for the measured tread of a pair of sentinels in the yard twenty feet beneath him, all was silent throughout the great castle.

The window was large enough to permit his body through if it were not for those bars. He shook them and hung his weight upon them, but they were as thick as his thumb and firmly welded; then, getting some strong hold for his other foot, he supported himself by one hand, while he picked with his knife at the setting of the iron. It was cement, as smooth as glass and as hard as marble. His knife turned when he tried to loosen it. But there was still the stone. It was sandstone, not so very hard. If he could cut grooves in it he might be able to draw out bars, cement and all. He sprang down to the floor again and was thinking how he should best set to work when a groan drew his attention to his companion.

"Something on your mind?" said Amos Green, sitting down upon his billets of wood. "What was it, then?" The guardsman here made a movement of impatience. "What was it? How can you ask me when you know as well as I do the wretched failure of my mission? It was the king's wish that the archbishop should marry them. The archbishop should have been at the palace by now. Ah, I can see the king's cabinet, I can see him waiting. I can see madame waiting. I can hear them speak of the unhappy De Catinat."

"I see all that," said the American stolidly, "and I see something more."

"What then?"

"I see the archbishop tying them up together."

"He could not be at the palace."

"On the contrary, he reached the palace about half an hour ago."

De Catinat sprang to his feet. At the palace!" he screamed. "Then you gave him the message?"

"I did," said Amos Green.

If the American had expected to surprise or delight his companion by this curt announcement he was woefully disappointed, for De Catinat approached him with a face which was full of sympathy and trouble.

"My dear friend," said he, "I have been selfish and thoughtless. That fact from your horse has shaken you more than you think. Lie down upon this straw and see if a little sleep may not"

"I tell you that the bishop is there!" cried Amos Green.

"He is, he is," said De Catinat soothingly. "He is most certainly there. I trust that you have no pain?"

The American raved in the air with his knotted fists. "You think that I'm crazed," he cried, "and, by the eternal, you are enough to make me so! When I say that I sent the bishop I mean that I saw to the job. You remember when I stepped back to your friend the major?"

It was the soldier's turn to grow excited now. "Well!" he cried, gripping the soldier's arm.

The Siamese Walk.
High born Siamese walk with the elbow joint turned inward and the thumbs out.

A Ship's Ropes.
There are sixteen ropes on a full rigged ship—bolt rope, back rope, bell rope, breast rope, bull rope, check rope, foot rope, girt rope, ground rope, heel rope, jaw rope, leach rope, man rope, ridge rope, slip rope and yard rope.

Halcyon Days.
Halcyon days was a name anciently given to seven days before and the same number after the winter solstice, when the halcyon, induced by the beauty of the weather, laid her eggs in nests built in the rocks close by the brink of the sea. The halcyon, or alcedo, is in ornithology a kingfisher, a genus of the class aves, order picae.

The Vampire.
Vampire, or vampyre, was a name given to an imaginary demon which, it was pretended, sucked the blood of persons during the night and thereby destroyed them. These vampires were supposed to animate the bodies found fresh, flord and full of blood.

Whist.
It is thought that the game of whist was first played in the time of King Henry VIII. of England.

The Buddhist Hades.
Buddhists believe that Hades is a place of eight divisions, each with a form of punishment somewhat different from the other seven. In the first division, which is the easiest, the sinners walk eternally in his bare feet over red-hot needles, points upward.

Scotch Homespun.
The reason why Scotch homespun are so beautiful is said to be that they are dyed with seaweed from the wild coasts of Scotland, the tints thus secured being unattainable in any other way.

Mensuration.
The invention of mensuration and surveying is attributed by some writers to Egyptians, the annual overflow of the Nile carrying away landmarks and boundaries of the arable fields, necessitating surveys and the redrawing of boundary lines.

Scalp Wash.
A good scalp wash is made by beating a teaspoonful of liquid green soap with a raw egg and a teaspoonful of water. Wet the head and then massage the wash over it. Rinse in clear water.

Cloth Buttons.
Cloth buttons are machine made, a very intricate piece of mechanism stamping the metal, then cutting the cloth, placing it in position, drawing it over the button and putting the cap in place, leaving a projecting portion of cloth in the center for the thread.

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, Oshabrook 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 for \$1.25 at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

The Sallow Skin
is Nature's signal of distress in the liver, stomach or bowels—of blood clogged with poison. It means sudden illness sooner or later. Don't delay—right your blood with

McGale's Butternut Pills
Prompt and sure. No gripping pains or unpleasant results from their use. Nothing like them for curing jaundice, foul stomach, headaches, etc. 25c. each box. At dealers or by mail.

Sole Proprietors,
The Wingate Chemical Co., Ltd., Montreal, Can.

His Horse Made Him King.
Darius was made king of the Persians by the act of his horse. The nobles having disagreed as to who should be king, it was concluded that all should assemble at a certain spot and the rider of the horse which first neighed should be monarch, and the horse of Darius gave him the victory.

Falling Soot.
The falling soot from a chimney is a tolerably sure indication of approaching bad weather.

Cornstarch in Greece.
In Greece, for some reason, climatic or other, it seems absolutely impossible to utilize cornstarch in the manufacture of cambrics and other textiles, although many trials have been made during several years past, as the staples, especially in the case of colored textiles, clog.

Our Coined Currency.
The first coined currency made in this country was manufactured in 1652. The machinery was sent from England to Massachusetts, and pieces of the value of 1 shilling, sixpence and three-pence were made.

Wheat Varieties.
There are 322 varieties of wheat which have a botanical difference from each other, and a great many others whose differences are mostly in the name.

The Russian Peasants.
The Russian peasantry are extraordinarily superstitious. One of the ideas which is received by them almost as an article of belief is that every house is inhabited by a demovoy, or spirit, who expresses his approval or otherwise of the inmates soon after they come into occupation.

Our First Fire Engine.
The first fire engine used in this country was brought from England to New York in 1731.

Roots, Leaves and Moisture.
Roots draw enormous quantities of moisture from the soil, and by this means it is discharged through the leaves into the atmosphere. For example, the common sunflower has been proved to exhalate an ounce of water each hour, and a large oak tree, estimated to have 700,000 leaves, exhaled 700 tons of water during the seven months it carried its foliage.

Both Are There.
Teacher—Is there any connecting link between the animal and the vegetable kingdom? Bright Pupil—Yes, mum; there's bush.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Solitude.
"Do you think the country is safe?" "Certainly," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "We big investors are drawing dividends that make it incumbent on us to insure the country as thoroughly as possible."—Washington Star.

All That Was Left Him.
"Your promptness, sir," said Dr. Price-Price, "is quite refreshing, but really I don't expect you to pay it all at once if it's going to embarrass you." "The bill is a big one, for a fact, but I don't mind that. I'm grateful to you for sparing my life," replied the victim.—Philadelphia Press.

For Self Protection.
"Why," asked the inquisitive person, "do some of your writers sign their articles, while others do not?" "Those who do not," explained the magazine editor, "threatened to quit unless the other articles were signed."—Chicago News.

If it were possible to heal sorrow by weeping, gold were less prized than grief.—Seneca.

Do not eat new bread. It is wasteful and indigestible. Eat one loaf before you cut another; then you leave no crumbs to get stale and hard.

Do not have a house too large for your requirements. If you do you increase your rent and your work.

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. 8.45
No. 317 Suburban for Marysville. 6.10
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. 19.00
No. 326 Suburban from Marysville. 12.30
No. 304 Mixed from Chatham Junction, Chatham and Loggieville. 18.00
No. 323 Suburban from Marysville. 19.15

All trains are run by Atlantic Standard time. Twenty-four hours notation. 24.00 o'clock is midnight, Moncton, N. B. Oct. 12th, 1906.