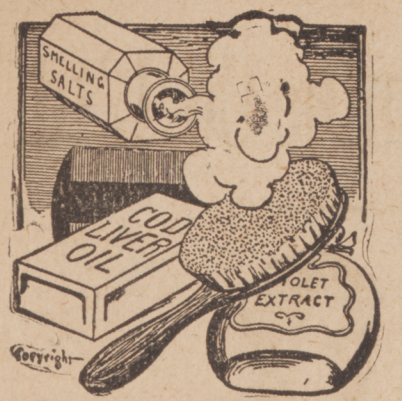




WHEN OUR BARGAINS ARE EXHAUSTED

you will say with the others that you have seen some of the cheapest selling of

STANDARD MEDICINES, TOILET

ARTICLES, ETC.,

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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,
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AT

THE HERALD OFFICE

**CANADIAN
R.V.**

ATLANTIC DIVISION

All Rail Line to Boston, Ac.
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.

6.25 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.

9.05 a. m.—Mixed, via Gibson Branch for Woodstock and North; Presque Isle Plaster Rock, Edmundston, etc. Leaves St. Mary's 8.35 a. m.

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.

9.50 p. m.—Mixed for Fredericton Junction connecting with Atlantic Express for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and with Western and Pacific Expresses from Montreal for the West, 1 North-west 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.

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

ARRIVALS.

10.40 a. m.—From St. John and East.

10.45 a. m.—From Montreal and West to 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.

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

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

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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

Geo. W. Adams,
UP TOWN, OPP. BANK OF MONTREAL

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., Ltd.
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. "Dear in mind what 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 cloths, silverware and tinware, polishing brass work, cleaning bath room, pipes, etc., and making the finest soft soap.

Made by THE N. E. 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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Again they inquired why not.

"Because," answered the trader, still watching them, "most men love their lives, and that man is the lord of death and magic. Strange things are to be seen in his castle, and about it the wonderful gardens inhabited by lovely women that are evil spirits, who bring the souls of men to ruin. Also, this Old Man of the Mountain is a great murderer, of whom even all the princes of the East are terrified, for he speaks a word and his fedaias—or servants—who are initiated, and they go forth and bring to death any whom he hates. Young men, I like you well, and I say to you, be warned. In this Syria there are many wonders to be seen, leave those of Masouda and his fearful lord alone if you desire to look again upon—the towers of Lincoln."

"Fear not; we will," answered Godwin, "who come to seek holy places—not haunts of devils."

"Of course, we will," added Wulf. "Still, that country must be worth traveling in."

Then boats came out to greet them from the shore—for at that time Beirut was in the hands of the Franks—and in the shouting and confusion which followed they saw no more of this merchant Thomas. Nor did they seek him out again, since they thought it unwise to show themselves too curious about the Sheikh Al-Jebel. Indeed it would have been useless, since that trader was ashore two full hours before they were suffered to leave the ship, from which he departed alone in a private boat.

At length they stood in the motley Eastern crowd upon the quay, wondering where they could find an inn that was quiet and of cheap charges, since they did not wish to be considered persons of wealth or importance. As they lingered here, somewhat bewildered, a tall veiled woman whom they had noted watching them, drew near, accompanied by a porter, who led a donkey. This man, without more ado, seized their baggage, and helped by other porters began to fasten it upon the back of the donkey with great rapidity, and when they would have forbidden him, pointed to the veiled woman.

"Your pardon," said Godwin to her at length and speaking in French, "but—"

"Loads up your baggage to take it to my inn. It is cheap, quiet and comfortable—things which I heard you say you required just now, did I not?" she answered in a sweet voice, also speaking in good French.

Godwin looked at Wulf, and Wulf at Godwin, and they began to discuss together what they would do. When they had agreed that it seemed not wise to trust themselves to the care of a strange woman in this fashion, they looked up to see the donkey laden with their trunks being led away by the porter.

"Too late to say so, I fear me," said the woman with a laugh, "so you must be content to follow me. I will need to wash and eat. Follow me, sirs, I pray you."

Then she walked through the crowd, which, they noted, parted for her as she went, to a post where a fine mule was tied. Loosing it, she leaped to the saddle without help, and began to ride away, looking back from time to time to see that they were following her, as, indeed, they must.

"Whether go we, I wonder," said Godwin, as they trudged through the sands of Beirut, with the hot sun striking on their heads.

"Who can tell when a strange woman leads?" replied Wulf, with a laugh. At last the woman on the mule turned round, and they found themselves before the porch of a white, rambling house which stood in a large garden planted with mulberries, oranges, and other fruit trees that were strange to the country, and was situated on the borders of the city.

Here the woman dismounted and gave the mule to a Nubian who was waiting. Then, with a quick movement she unveiled herself, and turned towards them, as though to show her beauty. Beautiful she was, that there could be no doubt, with her graceful, swaying shape, her dark and liquid eyes, her rounded features and strangely impassive countenance. She was young also—perhaps twenty years of age—and very fair-skinned for an Eastern.

Then followed a wrangle five minutes long between this curious, handsome, still-faced woman and the porter, who, after the eastern fashion, lashed himself into a frenzy over the sum she offered, and at length began to call her by ill names.

She stood looking at him quite unmoved, although Godwin, who understood all, pretended to understand nothing, wondered at her patience. Presently, however, in a perfect foam of passion he said, or rather spat out: "No wonder, Masouda the Spy, that after hiring me to do your evil work, you take the part of these Christian dogs against a true believer, you child of Al-Jebel!"

Instantly the woman seemed to stiffen like a snake about to strike. "Who is he?" she said coldly. "Do you mean the lord—who kills?" And she looked at him—a terrible look.

At that glance all the anger seemed to go out of the man.

"Your pardon, widow Masouda," he said, "I forgot that you are a Christian, and naturally side with Chris-



She stood looking at him quite unmoved. The money will not pay for the wear of my ass's hoofs, but give it me, and let me go to pilgrims who will reward me better."

She gave him the sum, adding in her quiet voice:

"Go; and if you love life, keep better watch over your words."

Then the porter went, and now so humble was his mien that in his dirty turban and long, tattered robe he looked, Wulf thought, more like a bundle of rags than a man mounted on the donkey's back. Also it came into his mind that their strange hostess had powers not possessed by ink-keepers in England. When she had watched him through the gate, Masouda turned to them and said in French:

"Forgive me, but here in Beirut these Saracen porters are extortionate, especially towards us Christians. He was deceived by your appearance. He thought that you were knights, not simple pilgrims as you avow yourselves, who happen to be dressed and armed like knights beneath your gambesons; and," she added, fixing her eyes upon the line of white hair on Godwin's head where the sword had struck him in the fray on Death Creek quay, "show the wounds of knights, though it is true that a man might come by such in any brawl in a tavern. Well, you are to pay me a good price, and you shall have my best room while it pleases you to honor me with your company. Ah! my baggage. You do not wish to leave it. Slave, come here."

With startling suddenness the Nubian who had led away the mule appeared, and took up some of the packages. Then she led them down a passage into a large, sparsely-furnished room with high windows, in which were two beds laid on the cement floor, and asked them if it pleased them.

"They said: 'Yes; it will serve.' Reading what passed in their minds, she added: 'Hut! no fear for your baggage. Were you as rich as you say you are poor, and as noble as you say you are humble, both it and you are safe in the inn of the widow Masouda. O my guests—but how are you named?'"

"Peter and John."

"O, my guests, Peter and John, who have come to visit the land of Peter and John and other holy founders of our faith—"

"And have been so fortunate as to be captured on its shore by the widow Masouda," answered Godwin, bowing again.

"Wait to speak of the fortune until you have done with her, Sir—is it Peter, or John?" she replied, with something like a smile upon her handsome face.

"Peter," answered Godwin. "Remember the pilgrim with the line of white hair is Peter."

"You need it to distinguish you apart, who, I suppose, are twins. Let me see—Peter has a line of white hair and grey eyes, John has blue eyes. John also is the greater warrior, if a pilgrim can be a warrior—look at his muscles; but Peter thinks the more. It would be hard for a woman to choose between Peter and John, who must both of them be hungry, so I go to prepare their food."

"A strange hostess," said Wulf, laughing, when she had left the room; "but like her, though she netted us so finely, I wonder why? What is her brother Godwin, she likes you, which is as well, since she may be useful. But, friend Peter, do not let it go too far, since like that porter, I think also that she may be dangerous. Remember, he called her a spy, and probably she is one."

Godwin turned to reprove him, when the voice of the widow Masouda was heard without again:

[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 be, and laid flat on a shelf. A piece of paper or muslin should be tucked over them to preserve them from dust.

Go over silk drop skirts and silk petticoats every now and then with a clean cloth, wrung so hard out of water that it is barely moist. It is surprising how much dust the cloth will take up and how much it adds to the life of the skirt.

Baby's Bedroom Slippers.

When making children's little bedroom slippers it is very often difficult to buy the ordinary lamb's wool soles in the small sizes. Here is the best way for making them at home: First procure a piece of thin, soft leather, which may be bought from most shoe repairers for a few cents; then cut a pattern of the sole of baby's ordinary shoe the size you require. Afterward cut out in leather, taking care to get the rights and lefts. Next take a piece of tape half an inch wide, double it and machine round edge of sole, leaving the double edge to form a welt to sew the woolwork to. Now get a piece of cotton wool and lay on sole perfectly even, cover with a piece of tissue paper to prevent wool catching and machine altogether, leather upward, nearly half an inch from the edge so as not to interfere with the welt. Machine down center of sole, also across, tear off the nicest and warmest little soles for bedroom slippers.—New York American.

Mending Tinsware.

A unique method of mending tinsware is practiced by a clever housekeeper. After trying to solder a leaky pan with poor satisfaction, one day in desperation she caught up a paper bag—the kind made of tough brown paper—and tore off a piece, which she pasted across the hole on the outside, using cold water paste. Hot water was then turned into the pan and left to stand for a few minutes, when she found her makeshift patch was on so tight that scraping with a knife would not remove it. This patch remained in place for three weeks or until the dishwasher at the pan on the stove to dry and turned off the paper. However, it was very easily replaced and is now my friend's regular method of mending certain pieces of tinware. In these days of poor tin used for cooking utensils this is a cheap and quick method worth passing on.

NO WOMAN CAN BE STRONG AND HEALTHY UNLESS THE KIDNEYS ARE WELL

When the kidneys are ill, the whole body is ill, for the poisons which the kidneys ought to filter out of the blood are left in the system. Then how important it must be to see to it that this system of sewerage be not clogged up. Those who have never been troubled with kidney trouble know not the misery and suffering which those afflicted undergo.

Doan's Kidney Pills

are a specific for all kidney troubles. They begin by healing the delicate membranes of the kidneys and thus make their action regular and natural.

They help the kidneys to flush out the acid and poisonous impurities which have collected, thus clearing out the kidneys, bladder and all the urinary passages.

Doan's Kidney Pills are entirely vegetable, and may be safely taken by young and old.

Let Doan's Kidney Pills do for you what they have done for thousands of others, that is, cure you. Mrs. John Young, Harwood, Ont., writes: "I was troubled with my kidneys for some time and my back was so lame I could scarcely get around. After using two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, I am completely cured. I find there is nothing like them for the cure of all kidney troubles."

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.

Get Rid of the Poison

in your system—and the resulting biliousness, constipation, indigestion and other disorders—by using

McGale's Butternut Pills

—which quickly, but gently, cleanse the blood and restore the body to sound health.

25c. a box, by mail or at your dealer's.

Sole Proprietors,
THE WINGATE CHEMICAL CO., Ltd.,
MONTREAL, Can.

OLD TIME STYLES.

The Fashions in Ladies' Hats in Richmond After the War.

A southern lady in a diary which she kept throughout the civil war tells of a bonnet which she made and which was regarded as "quite stunning." The author of "Dixie After the War" quotes from the diary as follows:

We had been wearing cold scutilla bonnets of plaited straw, trimmed with corn shuck rosettes. I made fifteen one spring, acquired a fine name as a milliner and was paid for my work.

I recall one that was quite stunning. I got hold of a bit of much worn white ribbon and dyed it an exquisite shade of green with a tea made of coffee berries. Coffee berries dye a lovely green. You might remember that if you are ever in war and blockade.

When the northern ladies appeared on the streets of Richmond they did not seem to have on any bonnets at all. They wore tiny, three cornered affairs, tied on with narrow strings, and all their hair showing in the back. We thought them the most absurd and trifling things. But we made haste to get some.

The Yankees introduced some new fashions in other things besides clothes that I remember vividly, one being canned fruit before the Yankees came. Pleasant innovations in food were like to leave lasting impressions on one who had been living on next to nothing for an indefinite period.

Piccadilly.

A theory as to the origin of Piccadilly was put forward by Archdeacon Bickersteth many years ago. He had discovered a Piccadilly among the Chilterns, the central one of three conical hills near Ivinghoe, and he learned that this hill had at one time been known also as Peaked hill. Might not London's Piccadilly likewise be a Peaked hill? No doubt the hill in Piccadilly is not remarkably peaky, but, then, the same thing might be said of the Derbyshire peak itself. There is another Piccadilly near Aberystwyth, and yet another near Bolton. But in the provinces one always suspects borrowing from London in such cases. There are Hyde Park Corners in provincial towns that have no Hyde park to justify them.—London Chronicle.

Imperative.

An infantry soldier named Schelber died on the last day of his leave in his home in a little village in upper Austria. The village burgomaster, himself an old soldier, remembered that the commanding officer of Schelber's regiment should be notified of the death, and he proceeded to do so in the following letter:

"The undersigned village burgomaster requests on behalf of the soldier Schelber two days' more leave, as otherwise his interment cannot take place."—Vienna Press.

Remarkable Vision.

An old woman who had been in the infirmary with sore eyes told a neighbor that the doctor took out her eyes and scraped them with lances. "Nonsense, woman," replied the other. "You shouldn't believe all ye hear. The doctors would only be stuffing ye." "Oh, but ye know it's no use saying that, for I awakened up-out of the chloroform and saw both of my eyes lying on the table!"

A Direct Appeal.

A story is told of a New York car conductor who had once been in the ministry and who retained some of his former ways of speech in his new calling. He had been at the front of the car collecting fares, and when he returned to his platform a well-dressed person told him that a man had boarded the car at Houston street and had found a place inside. The conductor stepped inside the doorway and ran his mild gaze up and down the car, but could not be sure which of the tightly packed passengers was the late arrival.

"Will the gentleman who got on at Houston street please rise?" he asked calmly.

The gentleman rose involuntarily, and, with a bow and a "Thank you!" the conductor collected his fare.

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 5.43
No. 317 Suburban for Marysville 6.13
No. 321 Suburban for Marysville 11.13
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 13.03
No. 326 Suburban from Marysville 18.20
No. 304 Mixed from Chatham Junction, Chatham and Loggieville 16.30
No. 328 Suburban from Marysville 19.13
Moncton, N. B., Oct. 12th, 1906.
All trains are run by Atlantic Standard time. Twenty-four hour rotation. 24.00 o'clock is midnight.