



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. 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 Boston, etc. To Montreal.

PRINCIPAL LIMITED ROUTES

THE PACIFIC COAST

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

Atlantic Time. Trains daily except Sunday unless otherwise stated.

DEPARTURES.

25 p. m.—Express for St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and points North: Fort Fairfield, Carleton Place, Presque Isle, Plaster Rock and Edmundston; Bangor, Portland and Boston. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton, St. John, to Boston.

35 a. m.—Mixed, via Gibson Branch, for Woodstock and North: Presque Isle, Plaster Rock, Edmundston, etc. Leaves St. Mary's 8:30 a. m.

5:50 a. m.—Express for Fredericton Junction connecting with Atlantic Express for St. John and points East. Palace Sleeper, Fredericton, St. John, to Halifax, N. S. Dining Car, Fredericton, St. John, to Truro, N. S.

6 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, St. John, to Montreal. Dining Car, Fredericton, St. John, to Mettawamkeag. Pullman Sleeper, Fredericton, St. John, to Boston.

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

ARRIVALS.

1 a. m.—From St. John and East.

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

7 p. m.—From St. John and East.

1 p. m.—From Woodstock and points North, via Gibson Branch. Arrives at St. Mary's at 5:15 p. m.

4 p. m.—From Boston, Portland, Bangor, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock and Houlton.

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

W. B. USHER,
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 36, 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 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 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.

May 15—1906/07.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach 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—
Rochelle Salt—
Sassafras—
Dill—
Cinnamon—
Ginger—
Sulphur—
Castor Oil—
Syrup—
Water—

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Fac-Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Kitchin
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Kitchin

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.)

"It means you, yes. You haven't helped yourself by coming here as though you could bully me into your way of thinking. I didn't get much satisfaction from my call on you. You let me know you could attend to your own affairs, and I can attend to mine just as easily. I hope you appreciate that."

Dan turned on his heel and left the office, cursing himself for his stupidity in having given the editor an opportunity to get even.

CHAPTER X.

IN the course of the next few days Dan decided that there was no danger of trouble from the hands. Things settled back into their accustomed rut. He was only a little less popular, perhaps.

He was indebted to Clarence for the first warning he received as to what was in store for him.

It came about in this way. Clarence had retired to the yards, where, secure from observation, he was indulging in a quiet smoke, furtively keeping an eye open for McClellan, whose movements were uncertain, as he knew from sad experience.

A high board fence was in front of him, shutting off the yards from the lower end of the town. At his back was a freight car, back of that again were the interlocking tracks and beyond them a cornfield and Billup's Fork, with its inviting shade of sycamores and willows and its tempting swimming holes.

Suddenly he heard a scrambling on the opposite side of the fence, and ten brown fingers clutched the tops of the boards, then a battered straw hat came down on a level with the fingers, at the same instant a bare foot and leg were thrown over the fence, and the owner of the battered straw hat swung himself into view.

All this while a dog whined and yelped; then followed a vigorous scratching sound, and presently a small, dilapidated looking yellow cur squeezed itself beneath the fence. Clarence recognized the intruder.

It was Branyon's boy, Augustus, commonly called "Spide," because of his exceeding slowness and the length of his legs, and his dog Pink.

As soon as Branyon's boy saw Clarence he balanced himself deftly on the top of the fence with one hand and shaded his eyes elaborately with the other. An amiable, if toothless, smile curled his lips. When he spoke it was with deep facetiousness.

"Hi, come out from behind that roll of paper!"

But Clarence said not a word. He puffed away at his cigarette, apparently oblivious of everything save the contentment it gave him, and as he puffed Spide's mouth worked and watered sympathetically. His secret admiration was tremendous. Here was Clarence in actual and undisturbed possession of a whole cigarette. He had to purchase his cigarettes in partnership with some other boy and go halves on the smoking of them. It made him feel cheap and common.

"Say, got one of them coffin tacks that ain't working?" he inquired. Clarence gazed up at the tracks, ignoring the question and the questioner. Spide's presence was balm to his soul. But as one of the office force of the Buckhorn and Antioch he felt a certain lofty reserve to be incumbent upon him. Besides, he and Spide had

spide, however, had taken the matter most philosophically. He had recognized that he could not hope to compete with a youth who possessed unlimited wealth, which he was willing to lay out on chewing gum and candy, his experience being that the sex was strictly mercenary and incapable of a disinterested love. Of course he had much admired Miss Poppleton. From the crown of her small dark head, with its tightly braided "pig-tails," down to her trim little feet he had esteemed her as wholly adorable; but, after all, his affair of the heart had been an affair of the winter only. With the coming of summer he had found more serious things to think of. He was learning to swim and to chew tobacco. The mastering of these accomplishments pretty well occupied his time.

"Say," he repeated, "got another?"

Still Clarence blinked at the fierce sunlight which danced on the rails and said nothing. Spide slid skillfully down from his perch, but his manner had undergone a change.

"Who throws that snipe away anyhow?" he asked disdainfully. Clarence turned his eyes slowly in his direction.

"Look here. You fellows got to keep out of these yards or I'll tell McClellan. First we know some of you kids will be getting run over, and then your folks will set up a lively howl. Get on out! It ain't no place for little boys!"

He put the cigarette between his lips and took a deep and tantalizing pull at it. Spide kept to his own side of the ditch that ran between the fence and the tracks.

"Huh!" with infinite scorn. "Who's a kid? You won't be happy till I come over there and lick you!"

"First thing I know you'll be stealing soap from me!"

"My gosh! The Huckleberry 'd have to stop running if I swiped a coupling pin!"

Clarence had recourse to the cigarette, and again Spide was consumed with torturing jealousy. "Where did you shoot that snipe anyhow?" he inquired insultingly.

Once more Clarence allowed his glance to stray off up the tracks.

"For half a cent I'd come across and do what I say!" added Spide, stooping down to roll up his trousers leg and then easing an unelastic "galls" that cut his shoulders.

This elicited a short and contemptuous grunt from Clarence. He was well pleased with himself. He felt Spide's envy. It was sweet and satisfying.

"Say!" with sudden animation. "You fellows will be going around on your uppers in a day or so. I'll bet you'd give a heap to know what I know!"

"I wouldn't give a darned cent to know all you know or ever will know!" retorted Clarence promptly.

"Some people's easily upset here in the cupola," tapping his brimless covering. "I wouldn't want to give you brain fever. I don't hate you bad enough."

"Well, move on. You ain't wanted around here. It may get me into trouble if I'm seen fooling away my time on you."

"I hope it will," remarked Branyon's boy, Augustus, with cordial ill will. He was literally bursting with the importance of the facts which he possessed, and Clarence's indifference gave him no opening.

"What will you bet there ain't a strike?"

"I ain't betting this morning," said Clarence blandly. "But if there is one we are ready for it. You bet the hands won't catch us napping. We are ready for 'em any time and all the time."

This, delivered with a large air, impressed Spide exceedingly.

"Have you sent for the militia already?" he asked anxiously.

"That's saying," noting the effect of his words. "I can't go blabbing about, telling what the road's up to, but we are awake, and the hands will get it in the neck if they tackle the boss."

To Clarence, Oakley was the most august person he had ever known. He religiously believed his position to be only second in point of importance and power to that of the president of the United States. He was wont to invest him with purely imaginary attributes and to lie about him at a great rate among his comrades, who were ready to credit any report touching a man who was reputed to be able to ride on the cars without a ticket. Human grandeur had no limits beyond this.

"There was a meeting last night. I bet you didn't know that," said Spide.

"I heard something of it. Was your father at the meeting, Spide?" he asked, dropping his tone of hostility for one of gracious familiarity. The urban promptly crossed the ditch and stood at his side.

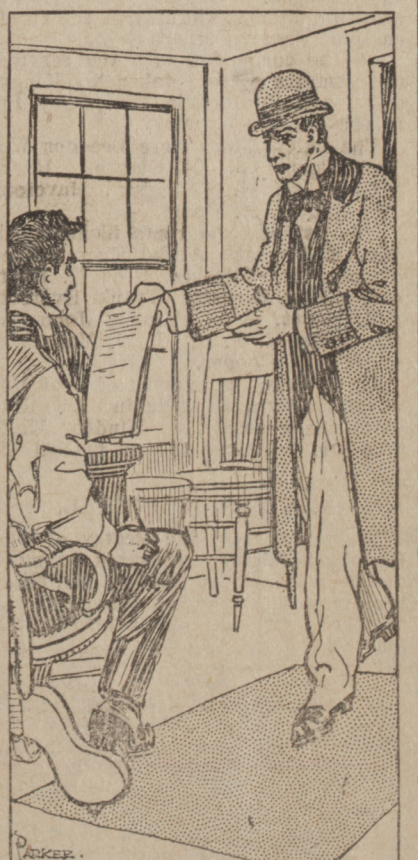
"Of course the old man was. You don't suppose he wouldn't be in it?"

"Oh, well, let 'em kick. You see the boss is ready for 'em," remarked Clarence indifferently. He wanted to know what Spide knew, but he didn't feel that he could afford to show any special interest. "Where you going—swimming?" he added.

"Yep." But Spide was not ready to drop the fascinating subject of the strike. He wished to astonish Clarence, who was another too knowledgeable.

"I came to see what you meant by this,"

been engaged in a recent rivalry for Susie Poppleton's affections. It is true he had achieved a brilliant success over his rival, but that a mere schoolboy should have ventured to oppose him, a salaried man, had struck him as an unpardonable piece of impertinence for which there could be no excuse.



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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 jointly 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.

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.

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 Loggville, 5.48

No. 317 Suburban for Marysville, 6.18

No. 321 Suburban for Marysville, 11.18

No. 301 Express for Montreal, Chatham, Loggville, 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, 8.18

No. 302 Express from Montreal, Quebec, Chatham and Loggville, 13.05

No. 326 Suburban from Marysville, 18.20

No. 304 Mixed from Chatham Junction, Chatham and Loggville, 18.50

No. 328 Suburban from Marysville, 19.18

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

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Sunday, Oct. 14th, 1906 trains will run daily (Sundays excepted), as follows:

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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.

TO BE CONTINUED.]

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

I'll ask till I get them,
I'll burn them to dust.
They're THE only matches
And burn them I must.

Thus says the poet about

Eddy's 'SILENT' Parlor Match

SCHOFIELD PAPER Co., Lt'd

Selling Agents, ST. JOHN, N. B.

...FOR.

JOB PRINTING

That will Suit You

come to the

Herald Office.