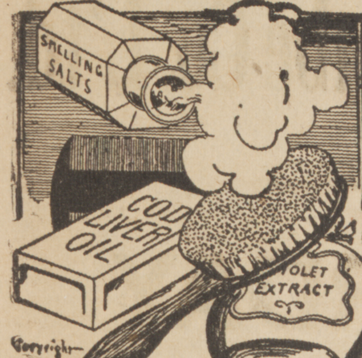


WHEN OUR BARGAINS AR EXHAUSTED

you will say with the others tha you have seen some of the cheapes selling of

STANDARD MEDICINES, TOILET ARTICLES, ETC.,

that you ever saw.

But really there is no "give out' to our bargains. Things sold toda are immediately replaced by other just as good and just as cheap. Lo' prices perch upon great value at al times.

Alonzo Staples

York Street Drug Store

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

ATLANTIC DIVISION

ALL RAIL LINE To Boston, etc. | THE SHORT LINE to Montreal.

...IAL LIMITED ROUTE ...THE PACIFIC COAST

A ANGEMENT 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.

.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.

.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.

.0p. 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 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.

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

ARRIVALS.

. m.—From St. John and East.

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

p.m.—From St. John and East.

.—From Woodstock and points h, via Gibson Branch Arrives at arys at 8.18 p. m
—From Boston, Portland, Bangor, tephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock Houlton.

W. B. HOWARD,
Act Dis trict Passenger Agent St. John, N.

S SHER,
l Passenger Agent,
Montreal.

NO...ES OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST

OMESTEAD REGULATIONS.

ANY even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, excepting 8 and 26, 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 situate.

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.

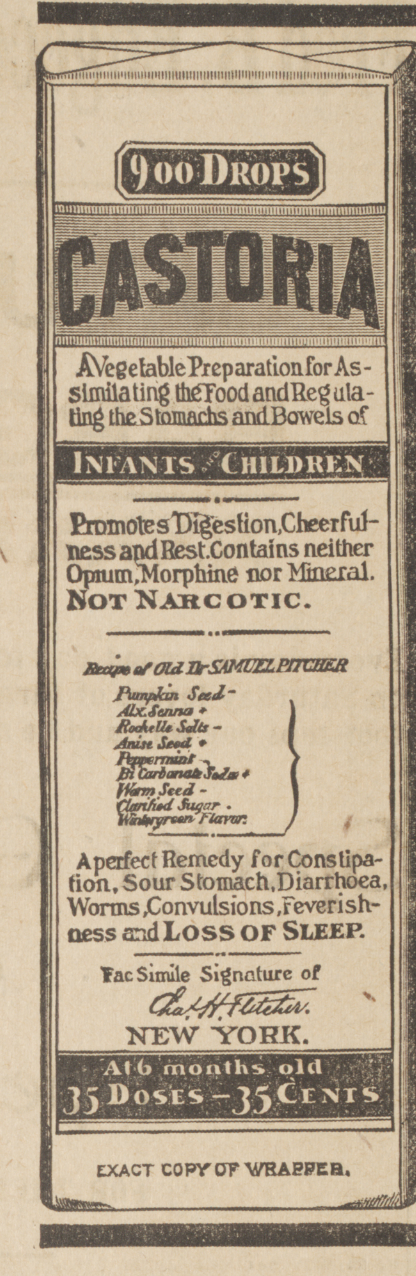
(3) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land.

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 8—26mdemos.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

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, - - - - OPP. 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 26

A QUIET BLAZE!

Just a quiet, Bright Light, without any odor. Can be used instantly.

The "SILENT" Parlor Matches

SCHOFIELD PAPER Co., L'td

Selling Agents, ST. JOHN, N. B.

In the Spring a Young Man's Fancy Gently turns to thoughts of

YOU KNOW WHAT

Get Yor WEDDING INVITATIONS Printed at

THE HERALD OFFICE

BETTY'S BURGLAR

By RUTH CATHERWOOD

Copyright, 1906, by E. C. Parcells

Grenville looked about him contentedly. When a man has been absent for a month and has slept in sleeping cars most of that time home seems pretty good, even though it may only be a four room flat.

He washed the stains of travel from his face and hands, slipped on his smoking jacket and went over to the humidor. To his surprise the box was empty save for a card on which was scrawled: "Had a party. I owe you a box. Bert."

With a laugh he started for the window. Bert Niblo lived on the floor below. He would demand the immediate return of a couple of the cigars. He wanted a chat with Bert anyway, and the quickest way down was by the fire escape.

His slippered feet made little or no noise against the iron rings, and presently he stood on the landing below. The windows were open, and he stepped into the room.

For a moment the gloom blinded him, then as his eyes became accustomed to the dusk he started forward. As he did so there was a click, and a feminine voice commanded him to throw up his hands.

The command had to be twice repeated before he obeyed, but at last he comprehended that the order was intended for him, and he raised them above his head.

There was a rustle of feminine draperies, then the light was turned on, revealing a girl who was pretty even in spite of the white eagerness of her face.

"I beg your pardon," said Grenville. "I am afraid that there is a mistake somewhere. I thought these were Mr. Niblo's apartments."

"They are," was the quiet response. "You made the mistake of seeing Mr.

SHE INDICATED A SEAT BY THE WINDOW, AND INTO THIS HE BACKED.

Niblo go out and not knowing that I was here."

"Not remarkable, considering the fact that he is a bachelor," he smiled. "I'll bet you are his sister."

"I am," she admitted stiffly.

"Then you must know me," he began. "I am Fred Grenville."

Miss Niblo's nose raised itself in protest. "That is very clever of you," she said, "only Mr. Grenville is out of town and will not be back for another week."

"Great heaven!" he gasped. "You don't take me for a burglar, do you?"

"Who else would be likely to make entry by means of the fire escape?" she asked.

"But a burglar in smoking jacket and slippers?" he protested.

"I suppose it is a new dodge," she explained. "Something like the dress suit burglar, isn't it?"

"But I really am Fred Grenville," he pleaded. "I always drop down to see Bert by way of the fire escape. He took all of my cigars for some party, and when I got in ahead of time tonight I found his note and came down after some."

"So you've been robbing Mr. Grenville's flat, too?" she said. "You must have been to some pains to find out the safe places."

"But I tell you that I am Grenville," he persisted. "I will show you."

He reached into his hip pocket for his cardcase, but at his first move the pistol went up again. "Put up your hands or I'll shoot," warned a steady voice, and Grenville's hands went up. He knew that she meant what she said.

"I wish you would call up the house," he said. "Most of the tenants know me, and identification will be easy."

"My brother will be in soon," she said. "I feel safer this way."

"It's a mighty uncomfortable way," he pleaded. "May I not lower my hands?"

"If you keep them in your lap," she agreed, "but keep them away from your pockets. Sit in that chair."

She indicated a rocker by the window, and into this he backed. She took a seat in front of him, her finger on the trigger of the nasty looking revolver, ready to shoot at the first sign of an outbreak. She was a western girl, he remembered, and trained to the use of firearms.

"How did you come to have that gun?" he asked curiously.

"I heard some one in Mr. Grenville's rooms and knew it must be a burglar. I was just going upstairs when I heard you coming down."

"When will Bert be back?" he asked anxiously.

"Mr. Niblo will be back in a short time now," she said formally.

"Don't you think you had better call the janitor or some one?" he pleaded. "It will save a lot of time."

"I think it is safest just as we are," she said sharply.

"Do you really think I look like a burglar?" he asked.

"I never saw a burglar before," she admitted. "I don't know what they do look like, but I suppose that there are some Raffleses in real life."

"Well," he said complacently, "I'm glad I look like a gentleman burglar, anyhow. I should hate to have you think I look like the Bill Sikes type."

Betty smiled in spite of herself, but it was just for a moment, though long enough to make Grenville hope that she would smile again.

"I should think you would try to be respectable," she scolded. "You look like a man who might become a good citizen."

"I'm a gilt edged citizen," he protested. "I'm a member of the Reform club and all sorts of good government things. I forget just what they are, but I remember that I belong to a lot."

"I suppose they cannot be very careful in these large societies," she commented. 'Still, it is a pity that they afford you an excuse for posing as a good citizen."

"Bert will guy the life out of you for this," he said irrelevantly. "I'll bet he shrieks when he comes home."

Betty started. This visitor seemed to know her brother very well. What if she had made a mistake? She knew he spoke the truth when he said she would never be permitted to forget it. Her lips parted as if to speak, when a key grated in the lock, and the hall door opened.

"Hello, Bert!" shouted Grenville. "Come on in."

"Hello, Fred!" came the surprised reply. "When did you get back?"

With a quick gesture Betty thrust the revolver under the pillows of the sofa and looked appealingly at Grenville. He smiled and nodded just as Niblo came into the room with outstretched hands.

"I came down after those cigars," he laughed. "I found your sister here, and we've been having quite a chat. I wanted to get back upstairs, but she insisted that I should wait until you came."

"Glad you found some one home," laughed his chum, attributing Betty's confusion to another cause. "Betty's got a compelling way about her. When she says 'stay' you might as well make up your mind to stay."

"So I've found out," he agreed. "I couldn't have got away if I had tried."

"Well, let's have some supper," suggested Niblo. "I'm hungry as a bear."

Betty slipped out to set the table, and presently the three sat down to a cold lunch. The girl exerted herself in every way to be agreeable, and long before the meal was over Grenville decided that she was the burglar—she had stolen his heart.

At last he stood by the window taking his leave. "You were very good," whispered the girl as his hand closed over hers.

"Not good, but selfish," he corrected. "I shall hold that over you like a rod of iron to make you always nice to me."

"Is that needful?" she asked, but her eyes told him more.

Where Patience Ended.

"Haw, haw, haw! Good joke! Why will New York's fifty story building be fifty-one when it falls down?"

"I don't see."

"If it falls, that would be another story, wouldn't it? Haw, haw! Ouch!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Because He Needs Them.

Jack (in restaurant)—What are you going to order, Algie?

Algie—Some calf bwains, for one thing.

Jack—Still trotting in the cannibal class, I see.—Detroit Tribune.

He Knew.

Father—Now, Bobbie, Bobbie! If you gobble your food like that, people will think you are a little glutton. Do you know what a little glutton is?

Bobbie—I s'pose it's the little boy of—of—a b-big glutton.—Tatler.

Natural.

"She handed him a lemon."

"What did he do?"

"Drank it. It was mixed with sugar and water."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE FARMER'S WIFE

Is very careful about her churn. She scalds it thoroughly after using, and gives it a sun bath to sweeten it. She knows that if her churn is sour it will taint the butter that is made in it. The stomach is a churn. In the stomach and digestive and nutritive tracts are performed processes which are almost exactly like the churning of butter. Is it not apparent then that if this stomach-churn is foul it makes foul all which is put into it?

The evil of a foul stomach is not alone the bad taste in the mouth and the foul breath caused by it, but the corruption of the pure current of blood and the dissemination of disease throughout the body. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the sour and foul stomach sweet. It does for the stomach what the washing and sun bath do for the churn—absolutely removes every tainting or corrupting element. In this way it cures blotches, pimples, eruptions, scrofulous swellings, sores, or open eating ulcers and all humors or diseases arising from bad blood.

To aid in healing old sores, or ulcers, apply Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve to them while taking the "Golden Medical Discovery" to purify and enrich the blood.

Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve is cleansing and pain relieving. It destroys the bad odors arising from suppurating, or running, sores and puts them in the best possible condition for healing.

The "All-Healing Salve" is a superior dressing for all open, running, or suppurating, Sores or Ulcers. For healing open wounds, cuts and scratches it is unsurpassed.

If your medicine dealer does not have the "All-Healing Salve" in stock mail 50 cents in postage stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and you will receive it by return post.

In treating all open sores, or ulcers, boils carbuncles and other swellings, it is important that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery be taken persistently to purify the blood and thereby remove the *cause* of the trouble. It is in the blood that the great battle of health has to be fought. The ulcer and the sore are simply the scarlet flowers of disease, with roots running down into the blood. These roots must be eradicated or the disease will break out afresh. "Golden Medical Discovery" cleanses the blood of all foul and poisonous accumulations, pushes out the dead and waste matter, and thus purifies the entire life current. Disease in the flesh must die out when it is no longer fed by foul blood. "Golden Medical Discovery" effectively cures disease in the flesh by curing its cause in the blood.

If you have bitter, nasty, foul taste in your mouth, coated tongue, foul breath, are weak and easily tired, feel depressed and despondent, have frequent headaches, dizzy attacks, gnawing or distress in stomach, constipated or irregular bowels, sour or bitter rising after eating and poor appetite, these symptoms, or any considerable number of them, indicate that you are suffering from biliousness, torpid, or lazy liver with the usual accompanying indigestion, or dyspepsia and its attendant derangements.

The best agents known to medical science for the cure of the above symptoms and conditions, as attested by the writings of leading teachers and practitioners of all the schools of medical practice, have been skillfully and harmoniously combined in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. That this is absolutely true will be readily proven to your satisfaction if you will but mail a postal card request to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a *free* copy of his booklet of extracts from the standard medical authorities, giving the names of all the ingredients entering into his world-famed medicines and showing what the most eminent medical men of the age say of them.

Cures Woman's Weaknesses.

We refer to that boon to weak, nervous, suffering women known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Dr. John Fyfe one of the Editoral staff of THE ECLECTIC MEDICAL REVIEW says of Unicorn root (*Helonias Dioica*) which is one of the chief ingredients of the "Favorite Prescription":

"A remedy which invariably acts as a uterine invigorator * * * makes for normal activity of the entire reproductive system." He continues "in Helonias we have a medicament which more fully answers the above purposes *than any other drug with which I am acquainted.* In the treatment of diseases peculiar to women it is seldom that a case is seen which does not present some indication for this remedial agent." Dr. Fyfe further says: "The following are among the leading indications for Helonias (Unicorn root). Pain or aching in the back, with leucorrhea; atonic (weak) conditions of the reproductive organs of women, mental depression and irritability, associated with chronic diseases of the reproductive organs of women; constant sensation of heat in the region of the kidneys; menorrhagia (flooding), due to a weakened condition of the reproductive system; amenorrhea (surpressed or absent monthly periods), arising from or accompanying an abnormal condition of the digestive organs and anemic (thin blood) habit; dragging sensations in the extreme lower part of the abdomen."

If more or less of the above symptoms are present, no invalid woman can do better than take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, one of the leading ingredients of which is Unicorn root, or Helonias, and the medical properties of which it most faithfully represents.

Of Golden Seal root another prominent ingredient of "Favorite Prescription," Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Medical College, Chicago, says:

"It is an important remedy in disorders of the womb. In all catarrhal conditions * * * and general enfeeblement, it is useful."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription faithfully represents the above named ingredients and cures the diseases for which they are recommended.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are *the original* Little Liver Pills, first put up by old Dr. Pierce over 40 years ago. Much imitated, but never equaled. Easy to take as candy.

NERVOUS and WEAK

COULD NOT SLEEP AT NIGHT

To the thousands of people all over this land who are tossing on sleepless pillows night after night, or who pace the bedroom floor with nerves unhinged, and to whose eyes sleep will not come,

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

offer the blessing of sound, refreshing slumber

They restore the equilibrium of the deranged nerve centres, and bring back the shattered nervous system to perfect condition.

Mrs. Wm. Richardson, Pontypool, Ont., writes: "I take great pleasure in recommending Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I was troubled at times with my heart, felt weak and nervous and could not sleep at night. I have taken several boxes of the pills and am wonderfully improved.

I have recommended them to others and they have found them just what they needed."

The price of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills is 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for $1.25 at all dealers or will be mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, 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.

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

Ceylon's Fishing Season.

Off the coast of Ceylon the fishing season is inaugurated by numerous ceremonies, and the fleet of boats them puts to sea. Fishing, when allowed, generally commences in the second week of March and lasts from four to six weeks, according to the season.

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	5.45
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. 318 Suburban from Marysville	3.15
No. 302 Express from Montreal, Quebec, Chatham and Loggieville	13.05
No. 326 Suburban from Marysville	13.20
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 rotation. 24.00 o'clock is midnight. Moncton, N. B., Oct. 12th, 1906.