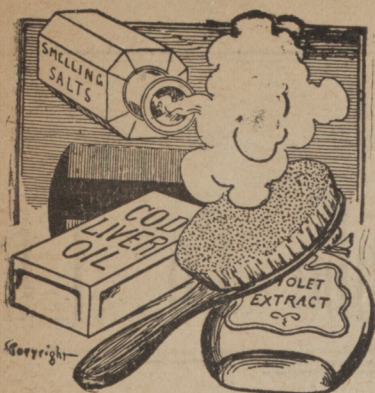




WHEN OUR BARGAINS ARE EXHAUSTED

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 Staples

York Street Drug Store



ATLANTIC DIVISION

ALL SAIL LINE THE SHORT LINE
To Boston, etc. To Montreal.

TRIAL LIMITED ROUTE
THE PACIFIC COAST

ANGEMENT OF TRAINS
In Effect Oct. 14th, 1906.

Atlantic Time. Trains daily except Sunday unless otherwise stated.

DEPARTURES

25 a. m.—Express for St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and points North; Fort Fairfield, Carleton Place, Bangor, Portland, and Boston. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Jct. to Boston.

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

5.50 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.

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, C. P. R. Dining Car, Fredericton Jct. to Mattawamkeag, Pullman Sleeper, Fredericton Jct. to Boston.

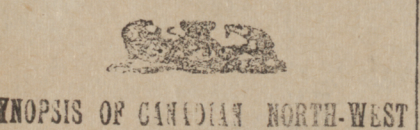
a. m.—Express for St. John and points East. Pullman Parlor Car Fredericton Jct. to St. John.

ARRIVALS

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

10 p. m.—From St. John and East.
11 p. m.—From Woodstock and points North, via Gibson Branch. Arrives at St. Mary's at 8.15 p. m.

10 p. m.—From Boston, Portland, Bangor, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock and Houlton.
W. B. HOWARD,
Act District Passenger Agent,
St. John, N. S.
E. USSHER,
General Passenger Agent,
Montreal.



DOMESTIC 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 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 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 2—Edmondson.

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

Charles H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, 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, OFF. PEOPLES' BANK

O H N G. A D A M S,

THE LEADING UNDERTAKER. Prompt and careful attention to all orders. The only complete line of Funeral Furnishings in the City and the best Equipment.

Downtown, Next above Queen Hotel. Phone 26

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.

The Manager Of the B. & A.

By VAUGHAN KESTER

Copyright, 1901, by Harper & Brothers

(Continued.)

"People said afterward that I'd gone there purposely to pick a quarrel with Sharp, and his helper, who, it seems, was in the yard back of the smithy setting a wagon fire, swore he saw me through a window as I entered and that I struck the first blow. He may have seen only the end of it and really believed I did begin it, but that's a sample of how things got twisted. Nobody believed my motive was what I said it was. The jury found me guilty of murder, and the judge gave me a life sentence. A good deal of a fuss was made over what I did at the first last winter. Hart told me he'd sent you the papers."

Dan nodded, and his father continued: "Some ladies who were interested in mission work at the prison took the matter up and got me my pardon. It's a fearful and a wicked thing for a man to lose his temper, Dan. At first I was bitter against every one who had a hand in sending me to prison, but I've put that all from my heart. It was right I should be punished."

He rose from his chair, striking the ashes from his pipe. "Ain't it very late, Dan? I'll just put away my things, and then we can go to bed. I didn't mean to keep you up."

Oakley watched his precise and orderly arrangement of his few belongings. He could see that it was a part of the prison discipline under which he had lived for almost a quarter of a century. When the contents of his bundle were disposed of to his satisfaction he put on a pair of steel rimmed spectacles with large, round glasses and took up a well thumbed Bible, which he had placed at one side.

"I hope you haven't forgotten this book, Dan," tapping it softly with a heavy forefinger.

CHAPTER VI.

ROGER OAKLEY went to work in the car shops the day following his arrival in Antioch. Dan sought to dissuade him, but he was stubbornness itself, and the latter realized that the only thing to do was to let him alone and not seek to control him.

After all, if he would be happier at work, it was no one's affair but his own.

It never occurred to the old convict that pride might have to do with the matter.

He was proudly gentle and affectionate, with a quiet, unworldly simplicity that was rather pathetic. His one anxiety was to please Dan, but in spite of this anxiety once a conviction took possession of him he clung to it with unshaken tenacity in the face of every argument his son could bring to bear.

Under the inspiration of his newly acquired freedom he developed in unexpected ways. As soon as he felt that his place in the shops was secure and that he was not to be interfered with he joined the church. Its services occupied most of his spare time. Every Thursday night found him at prayer meeting. Twice each Sunday he went to church, and by missing his dinner he managed to take part in the Sunday school exercises. A social thrust him into a flutter of pleased expectancy. Not content with what his church offered, irrespective of creed, he joined every society in the place of a religious or temperance nature and was a zealous and active worker among such of the heathen as flourished in Antioch. There was a stern Old Testament flavor to his faith. He would have dragged the erring from their peril by main strength and have regulated their morals by legal enactments. Those of the men with whom he came in contact in the shops treated him with the utmost respect partly on his own account and partly because of Dan.

Half of all he earned he gave to the church. The remainder of his slender income he divided again into two equal parts. One of these he used for his personal needs, the other disappeared mysteriously. He was putting it by for Dan.

It was a disappointment to him that his son took only the most casual interest in religious matters. He comforted himself, however, with the remembrance that at his age his own interest had been merely traditional. It was only after his great trouble that the awakening came. He was quite certain Dan would experience this awakening, too, some day.

It was a hot, breathless morning in May. The machinery in the shops droned on and on, with the lazy, softened hum of revolving wheels or the swish of swiftly passing belts. A freight was cutting out cars in the yards. It was rather noisy and bumped discordantly in and out of the sidings.

Dan Oakley was the sole tenant of the office, but presently McClintock wandered in from the hot out of doors to talk over certain repairs he wished undertaken in the shops. He was a typical American mechanic, and Oakley liked him, as he always liked the man who knew his business and earned his pay.

They discussed the repairs, and then Oakley asked, "How's my father getting along, Mr.?"

"Oh, all right! He's a little slow, that's all."

"What's he on now?"

"Those blue line cars that came in last month."

"There isn't much in that batch. I had to figure close to get the work. Keep the men moving."

"They are about done. I'll put the painters on the job tomorrow."

"That's good."

McClintock went over to the water cooler in the corner and filled a stemless tumbler with ice water.

"We'll be ready to send them up to Buckhorn the last of next week. Is there anything else in sight?"

He gulped down the water at a single swallow.

"No, not at present, but there are one or two pretty fair orders coming in next month that I was lucky enough to pick up in Chicago. Isn't there any work of our own we can go at while they are slack?"

"Lots of it," wiping his hands on the legs of his greasy overalls. "All our day coaches need paint and some want new upholstery."

"We'd better go at that, then."

"All right. I'll take a look at the cars in the yards and see what I can put out in place of those we call in. There's no use talking, Mr. Oakley, you've done big things for the shops," he added.

"Well, I am getting some work for them, and while there isn't much profit in it, perhaps, it's a great deal better than being idle."

"Just a whole lot," agreed McClintock.

"I think I can pick up contracts enough to keep us busy through the summer. I understand you've always had to shut down."

"Yes, or half time," disgustedly.

"I guess we can worry through without that at any rate, I want to," observed Oakley.

"I'll go see how I can manage about our own repairs," said McClintock.

He went out, and from the window Oakley saw him with a bunch of keys in his hand going in the direction of a line of battered day coaches on one of the sidings. The door opened again almost immediately to admit Griff Ryder. This was almost the last person

in Antioch from whom Dan was expecting a call. The editor's cordiality as he greeted him made him instantly suspect that some favor was wanted. Most people who came to the office wanted favors. Usually it was either a pass or a concession on freight.

As a rule, Kerr met all such applicants. His manner fitted him for just such interviews, and he had no gift for popularity, which suffered in consequence.

Ryder pushed a chair over beside Oakley's and seated himself. By sliding well down on his spine he managed to reach the low sill of the window with his feet. He seemed to admire the effect, for he studied them in silence for a moment.

"There's a little matter I want to speak to you about, Oakley. I've been intending to run in for the past week, but I have been so busy I couldn't."

Oakley nodded for him to go on.

"In the first place, I'd like to feel that you were for Kenyon. You can be of a great deal of use to us in this election. It's going to be close, and Kenyon's a pretty decent sort of a chap to have come out of these parts. You ought to take an interest in seeing him re-elected."

Oakley surmised that this was the merest flattery intended to tickle his vanity. He answered promptly that he didn't feel the slightest interest in politics one way or the other.

"Well, but one good fellow ought to wish to see another good fellow get what he's after, and you can help us if you've a mind to. But this isn't what I've come for. It's about Hoadley."

"What about Hoadley?" quickly.

"He's got the idea that his days with the Huckleberry are about numbered."

"I haven't said so."

"I know you haven't."

"Then what is he kicking about? When he's to go he'll hear of it from me."

"But, just the same, it's in the air that there's to be a shakeup and that a number of men, and Hoadley among them, are going to be laid off. Now, he's another good fellow, and he's a friend of mine, and I told him I'd come in and fix it up with you."

"I don't think you can fix it up with me, Mr. Ryder. Just the same, I'd like to know how this got out."

"Then there is to be a shakeup?"

Oakley bit his lips. "You seem to take it for granted there is to be."

"I guess there's something back of the rumor."

"I may as well tell you why Hoadley's got to go."

"Oh, he's to go then? I thought my information was correct."

"In the first place he's not needed, and in the second place he's a lazy loafer. The road must earn its keep. General Cornish is sick of putting his hand in his pocket every six months to keep it out of bankruptcy. You are enough of a business man to know he won't stand that sort of thing forever."

Of course I am sorry for Hoadley if he needs the money, but some one's got to suffer, and he happens to be the one. I'll take on his work myself. I can do it, and that's a salary saved. I haven't any personal feeling in the matter. The fact that I don't like him, as it happens, has nothing to do with it. If he were my own brother he'd have to get out."

"I can't see that one man more or less is going to make such a difference, Oakley," Ryder urged, with what he intended should be an air of frank good fellowship.

"Can't you?" with chilly dignity. Oakley was slow to anger, but he had



"In the second place he's a lazy loafer," always fought stubbornly for what he felt was due him, and he wished the editor to understand that the management of the B. and A. was distinctly not his province.

Ryder's eyes were half closed, and only a narrow slit of color showed between the lids.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Advantages of Kilts.

The London Tailor and Cutter observes with its usual keen insight into human nature: "No one has yet suggested the utility of kilts. They never get at the knees, nor do they ever require patching at that part, and their hygienic properties are proverbial."

Where He Sued.

Two residents of a suburban neighborhood were talking of the merits of gas and electricity and their comparative cost. "Well, I haven't figured it out carefully," said the man who used electric light, "but I know I save a lot of matches."

TO BE DYSPPEPTIC IS TO BE MISERABLE

Hopeless, Confused and Depressed in Mind, Forgetful, Irresolute, Drowsy, Languid and Useless.

This disease assumes so many forms that there is scarcely a complaint which it may not resemble in one way or another. Among the most prominent symptoms are constipation, sour stomach, variable appetite, heartburn, water-brash, gas in the stomach and bowels, distress after eating, etc.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS is a positive cure for dyspepsia, and all diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels or blood. It stimulates secretion of the saliva and gastric juices to facilitate digestion, removes acidity, purifies the blood and tones the entire system to full health and vigor.

Mrs. M. A. McNeil, Brook Village, N. S., writes: "I suffered from dyspepsia, loss of appetite and bad blood. I tried everything I could get but to no purpose; then finally started to use Burdock Blood Bitters. From the first day I felt the good effects of the medicine. I can eat anything now without any ill after effects and am strong and well again."

Price \$1.00 per bottle or 6 bottles for \$5.00.

McGale's Butternut Pills

are safe to take in any season—in any climate. No calomel, no mercury—just the concentrated extracts, combined with other vegetable ingredients—very gentle in effect. They quickly

Cure Stomach, Liver and Kidney Disorders—strengthening the organs to healthy action. 25c. a box—at drug stores or by mail.

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

You cannot possibly have a better Cocoa than

EPPS'S
A delicious drink and a sustaining food. Fragrant, nutritious and economical. This excellent Cocoa maintains the system in robust health, and enables it to resist winter's extreme cold.

COCOA
Sold by Grocers and Storekeepers in 1-lb. and 1/2-lb. Tins.

MAILS CLOSING

In effect, October 1, 1906.
6 a.m.—For St. John, etc., St. Stephen and Charlotte Co., Carleton, Victoria and Madawaska Counties, and United States.

7.00 a.m.—Woodstock and Gibson Branch Stations, daily.
WAY MAILS—East Side St. John River.

7.00 a. m.—For Keswick, Ridge, Southampton, etc., Mondays and Thursdays.

7.00 a. m.—For Springhill, Kingsclear, Prince William, etc. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

6.30 a.m.—St. John River via Steamer—For Oromocto, Sheffield, Gagetown, etc.

9.15 a.m.—St. John, etc., C. P. Railway stations, East, Nova Scotia and P. E. Island.

10 a. m.—For St. Mary's Ferry, Gibson and Marysville.

WAY MAILS.
2 p.m.—For Nashua and St. Mary's Ferry, daily, New Brunswick, New Maryland, Hanwell, Lower St. Marys and Royal Road, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

4.15 p.m.—For Gibson, Marysville, Boiestown, Doaktown, Blackville, etc., Chatham, and I. C. Railway Stations, north and south.

4.45 p.m.—For St. Stephen, W. J. stock, United States, Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa and North West West Provinces.

8.15 p. m.—For St. John, etc., Nova Scotia and P. E. Island.

4.30 p.m.—British mails via New York, Mondays and Thursdays.

MAILS RECEIVED.

From Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Royal Road, etc.

11.00 a.m.—From Nasonworth and New Maryland, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

12.00 noon—From Montreal, Ottawa, Northwest Provinces, etc., and United States.

1.20 p. m.—From I. C. Railway Stations, North Shore and Quebec, St. John River via Steamer.

5 p.m.—From Oromocto, Sheffield, Gagetown, etc.

9.05 p.m.—From Woodstock and Gibson Branch Stations, daily.

8.20 p. m.—From Nova Scotia, P. E. Island and St. John.

WAY MAILS.
7.00 p. m.—West Side River, St. John—From Meductic, and Way Offices, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

St. John—From Woodstock and Way Offices, Tuesdays and Fridays.

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. 318 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.