



PURITY

and freshness are absolutely necessary qualities of the drugs you use if they are to be of the service required. This advice with few exceptions to toilet preparations also.

YOU CAN DEPEND ON

every article we sell as being of standard quality and full strength. To household remedies of proven value we give particular attention and our prescription department has but one motto: "Absolute fidelity and accuracy." And low prices are a feature of every department.

Alonzo Staples
York Street Drug Store.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST
HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS.

ANY even numbered section of Dominion Land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, excepting 8 and 24, 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 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.
Mag 8-66mdemos.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

ATLANTIC DIVISION

ALL RAIL LINES THE SHORT LINE
To Boston, etc. To Montreal.

IMPERIAL LIMITED ROUTE

TO THE PACIFIC COAST

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS
In Effect, May 19, 1906.

Atlantic Time. Trains daily except Sunday unless otherwise stated.
LEAVE, FREDERICTON

6.25 a.m.—Express for St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and points north; Edmundston, Riviere du Loup, and Quebec, Bangor, Portland and Boston. Pullman Parlor Car, Fredericton Jet, to Boston.

7.30 a.m.—Mixed, via Gibson Branch, for Woodstock and north; Presque Isle, Edmundston, Riviere du Loup and Quebec. Leaves St. Mary's 8.15 a.m.

8.30 a.m.—Express for Fredericton Junction, connecting with Atlantic Express for St. John and points East. Atlantic Express will not stop between Fredericton Junction and Fairville. Palace Sleeper Fredericton Junction to Halifax Dining Car, Fredericton Junction to Truro.

8.30 p.m.—Mixed for Fredericton Jet, connecting with Short Line Express for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and with Imperial Limited and Pacific Express from Montreal for the West, Northwest and Pacific Coast. Also connects for Vancouver, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.; St. Stephen, (St. Andrews after July 1st), Houlton and Woodstock. Palace Sleeper Fredericton Jet, to Montreal, C.P.R. Dining Car Fredericton Junction to Mattawamkeag, Pullman Sleeper Fredericton Jet, to Boston.

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

ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON

10.00 a.m.—From St. John and points east.

11.20 a.m.—From Boston, Montreal, St. Andrews, (St. Andrews after July 1st), Woodstock and Houlton.

8.35 p.m.—From St. John and east.

8.45 p.m.—From Woodstock and all points north via Gibson Branch. Arrives at St. Mary's 8.10 p.m.

From Boston, Portland, Bangor, Houlton, St. Andrews, Woodstock, etc.
F. R. PERRY,
Dist. Pass. Agent, St. John, N.B.
J. E. E. UNSHER,
G. F. A., 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

Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

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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

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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, OFF. PEOPLE'S BANK

EASY ON CLOTHES.

EDDY'S "Waverley" Washboard is made with a wavy, rounding surface.
2 in 1 and 3 in 1 are the best brands.
All are Standard Goods.
Insist upon your grocer sending Eddy's they are reliable.

SCHOFIELD BROS.,

Selling Agents - - - St. John, N. B.

JOB PRINTING

That will Suit You

come to the

Herald Office.

BREWSTER'S MILLIONS

By...
GEORGE BARR M'CUTCHEON
(Richard Greaves)

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(Continued.)

Not to be downed so easily, DeMille watched the play from behind Monty's chair and cautioned his friend at the first opportunity.

"Better cash in and change your seat, Monty. They're robbing you," he whispered.

"Cash in when I'm away ahead of the game? Never!" and Monty did his best to assume a joyful tone.

At first he played with no effort at system, piling his money flat on the numbers which seemed to have least chance of winning, but he simply could not lose. Then he tried to reverse different systems he had heard of, but they turned out to be winners. Finally in desperation he began doubling on one color in the hope that he would surely lose in the end, but his particular fate was against him. With his entire stake on the red, the ball continued to fall in the red holes until the croupier announced that the bank was broken.

Dan DeMille gathered in the money and counted \$40,000 before he handed it to Monty. His friends were overjoyed when he left the table and wondered why he looked so downhearted. Inwardly he berated himself for not taking Peggy's advice.

"I'm so glad for your sake that you did not stop when I asked you, Monty, but your luck does not change my belief that gambling is next to stealing," Peggy was constrained to say as they went to supper.

"I wish I had taken your advice," he said gloomily.

"And missed the fortune you have won? How foolish of you, Monty! You were a loser by several thousand dollars then," she objected, with whimsical inconsistency.

"But, Peggy," he said quietly, looking deep into her eyes, "it would have won me your respect."

CHAPTER XXI.

MONTY'S situation was desperate. Only a little more than \$6,000 had been spent on the carnival, and no opportunity of annihilating the roulette winnings seemed to offer itself. His experience at Monte Carlo did not encourage him to try again, and Peggy's attitude toward the place was distinctly antagonistic. The Riviera presenting no new opportunities for extravagance, it became necessary to seek other worlds.

"I never before understood the real meaning of the phrase 'tight money,'" thought Monty. "Lord, if it would only loosen a bit and stay loosened!" Something must be done, he realized, to earn his living. Perhaps the role of the princely profligate would be easier in Italy than anywhere else. He studied the outlook from every point of view, but there were moments when it seemed hopeless. Baedeker was provokingly barren of suggestions for extravagance, and Monty grew impatient of the book's small economies. Noticing some chapters on the Italian lakes, in an inspired moment he remembered that Pettigill had once lost his heart to a villa on the lake of Como. Instantly a new act of the comedy presented itself to him. He sought out Pettigill and demanded a description of his castle in the air.

"Oh, it's a wonder," exclaimed the artist. And his eyes grew dreamy. "It shines out at you with its white terraces and turrets like those fascinating castles that Maxfield Parrish draws for children. It is fairyland. You expect to wake and find it gone."

"Oh, drop that, Petty," said Brewster, "or it will make you poetical. What I want to know is who owns it and is it likely to be occupied at this season?"

"It belongs to a certain marquise, who is a widow with no children. They say she has a horror of the place for some reason and has never been near it. It is kept as though she were to turn up the next day, but except for the servants it is always deserted."

"The very thing," declared Brewster. "Petty, we'll have a house party."

"You'd better not count on that, Monty. A man I know ran across the place once and tried for a year to buy it. But the lady has ideas of her own."

"Well, if you wish to give him a hint or two about how to do things, watch me. If you don't spend two weeks in your dream castle I will cut the crowd and sail for home."

He secured the name of the owner and found that Pettigill had even a remote idea of the address of her agent. Armed with these facts, he set out in search of a courier, and through Philippe he secured a Frenchman named Bertier, who was guaranteed to be surprisingly ingenious in providing methods of spending money. To him Brewster confided his scheme, and Bertier realized with rising enthusiasm that at last he had secured a client after his own heart. He was able to complete the address of the agent of the mysterious marquise, and an inquiry was immediately telegraphed to him.

The agent's reply would have been discouraging to any one but Brewster. It stated that the owner had no intention of leasing her forsaken castle for any period whatever. The profligate learned that a fair price for an estate of that kind for a month was 10,000 francs, and he wired an offer of five times that sum for two months. The

agent replied that some delay would be necessary while he communicated with his principal. Delay was the one word that Brewster did not understand, so he wired him an address in Genoa, and the flitter was made ready for sea. Steam had been kept up, and her coal account would compare favorably with that of an ocean liner. Philippe was breathless with joy when he was paid in advance for another month at the hotel on the assumption that the party would be moved to Genoa at that moment. The little town was gay as the flitter, and Brewster and his guests were given a royal farewell.

(To be Continued.)

Harry Dorsay, at the age of 72, married a young wife. A Sunday or two after the wedding a widower asked the minister to pray for him, as his own wife had just died. The minister in his prayer, therefore, hid not fail to remember "our aged and grieving brother, upon whom the hand of affliction had so lately fallen."

At these words old Harry Dorsay, red and snorting with anger, rose from beside his girl wife.

"It may be a sore affliction," he said audibly, as he left the church, "but I'll be hanged if any man's going to pray for me in public that way."

FORTIFIED.

Mrs. Cumming—I am going to meet my husband this afternoon to select some decoration for the drawing room in our new house.

Mrs. Gossip—What do you want him with you for?

Mrs. Cumming—Well, in case they don't turn out right I can say it is his fault.

Katherine—As long as you say you understand the language of the flowers, what does this bunch of American Beauty roses say?

Kidder—That a fool and his money is soon parted.

A NEW WAY OF PUTTING IT.

Gladys—Oh Arthur! Before we go, will you get me some apple blossoms?

Arthur—Certainly, if you wish, my dear. But honestly now, would not you rather wait till later on and let me get you some orange blossoms?

MAILS CLOSING

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.

West Side St. John River.

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

7.30 a.m.—St. John River via Steamer—For Oromocto, Shediac, Gagetown, etc.

8.45 a.m.—St. John, etc. C. P. Railway Stations, Nova Scotia and P. E. Island.

10 a.m.—For St. Marys Ferry, Gibson and Marysville.

WAY MAILS.

2 p.m.—For Nashwaakais and St. Marys Ferry, daily. Nasownorth, New Maryland, Hanwell, Lower St. Marys and Royal Road. Wednesdays and Saturdays.

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

4.30 p.m.—For St. Stephen, Woodstock, United States, Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa and North West Provinces.

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

4 p.m.—British Mails via New York, Mondays and Thursdays.

MAILS RECEIVED.

9.00 a.m.—From St. John, etc., and Nova Scotia.

From Hamtown, Royal Road, etc.

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

11.30 a.m.—From Montreal, Ottawa, North West Provinces, etc., and United States.

1.05 a.m.—From I. C. Railway Stations, North Shore and Quebec.

St. John River via Steamer.

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

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

8.45 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.

BRITAIN IS PROBING LORD DOUGLAS CASE

Manacling of Nobleman at Portland May Start International Inquiry.

Portland, Aug. 6.—The case of Lord Douglas, whose quiet sojourn at a little farm in Standish, near Seabrook lake, was disturbed by the sheriff's department of Cumberland county and held a prisoner by the Portland police because of their suspicion that he was the bogus "Lord Douglas," whom North Carolina officers sought for bigamy, has been taken up by the English consular authorities, and if speedy and profuse apologies are not forthcoming the manacling of a British subject whose innocence had been proven to the acknowledged satisfaction of those who were responsible for his detention may become a subject of international inquiry.

Lord Douglas has brought no suit to recover damages for the discomfort he experienced; neither has he threatened suit, despite the advice of his friends that he has a most excellent ground for legal action. He says he came to Maine for quiet and seclusion and that he wished to avoid notoriety. He doesn't expect, however, that the sheriff and police departments will make verbal amends to him for keeping him in detention 41 hours, most of which time he was locked in a dusty detention room. The official act which he especially condemns was the keeping of him in irons in the hotel where he spent Wednesday night locked in his room with his custodian.

MARKS OF IRONS ON WRIST.

Deputy Peterson of the police department, says he does not believe manacles were used on Lord Douglas. But his lordship yesterday showed on both his wrists marks of discoloration, to prove his statement that he was ironed in bed.

The alleged ironing was done after he had shown his accusers letters, re-

ceipts for furniture storage and life insurance, given them information about his relations with a local banking institution whose collection of his drafts on London had never been protested, and had otherwise endeavored to convince the officials of his identity.

Official inquiry had been made of the police and sheriff's departments as to who is responsible for the use of the manacles. No reply has yet been made.

Lady Douglas today received a telegram from a friend who is at the head of the Wells Fargo Express Company in California, in reply to her request wired the previous day for message referred to the arrest of assist in identifying her husband. The message referred to the arrest of Lord Douglas as "an idiotic performance," urged her to be patient and added, "You really could not expect anything different from Maine farmers."

WAIVER MIGHT NOT HOLD.

The question of whether the waiver which Lord Douglas signed at the police station before his release, agreeing not to bring legal action for his detention and incarceration, would make those officers immune in case legal action were brought has been much discussed. Many attorneys of prominence express the opinion that such a document, signed under duress as a means of obtaining liberty would not hold in law.

Lord Douglas, has, however, assured the local officers in an interview with the Herald correspondent, that he does not intend to bring suit if they do the proper thing in the line of formal apology.

LEPER'S LONE HOME.

Baltimore, Md., Aug. 7.—After having baffled the United States government, the powers of four state governments and the wealth of one of the greatest railroads in the land, George Rossett, a Syrian leper, has been unceremoniously dumped, to shift for himself, in the uninhabited wilds of a West Virginian mountain side. Organized society with all its wealth, charities and science, has been unable to help this afflicted man.

For the last few days he has been living in a tent in the wooded mountains of Randolph county, W. Va., overlooking the town of Elkins, whence he started on his journey the line of the B. & O. railroad. He is back to his starting point after two weeks in a box car, subsisting on charity.

Every proposition to dispose of the man has ended. West Virginia did not want the man and put him out of the state. Virginia had no place to send him, and there was a supreme court injunction to the effect that lepers depreciated property in their neighborhood, so he could not tarry there. Pennsylvania labelled the man's car "leprosy" and gave him a quick turn around and back to Baltimore. Officials of the government at Washington made many inquiries and appeals were made to them for a solution of the problem, but it seemed developed that the government had no institutions or money with which to dispose of the leper.

MONTAGUE'S COCKATOO CIRCUS

At the St. John Exhibition, Sept. 1st to 8th. Will be in the Hippodrome.

The leading amusement centres of America have been searched for novelties to be presented at the St. John exhibition September 1st to 8th, and the world's very best secured for the purpose. Among these will be shown Montague's wonderful Cockatoo Circus, direct from Young's Pier, Atlantic City. Visitors to the great show should not fail to see the cockatoos in the Hippodrome.

DEAD IN BATH TUB.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., August 7.—A young man named Bouchier was found dead in a bath tub at Shier's barber shop Saturday night. He was employed as a barber but before leaving work at ten o'clock said he would have a bath.

When looking around the premises before locking up at 12 o'clock Mr. Shier found him in a tub covered with water. It is believed he took a fit, to which he was subject, and was drowned while unable to help himself. Coroner McLurg investigated the case, but decided an inquest unnecessary.

RATTLESNAKE'S BITE WAS FATAL.

Port Jervis, N. Y., Aug. 7.—Grant Doll, of Monroe County, Pa., was picking huckleberries near Evans Falls, when he was stung by the warning rattle of a snake, and the next instant was bitten in the left ankle. The man was hurried home and two physicians worked over him, but he had been bitten in an artery, and in seven hours was dead. Doll was 38 years old and leaves a wife and two children.

THE SAME.

Wisely—What? Moved out to Jaytown? Who I just sold my house out there through an agent to some old fool who paid \$3,000 more than it was worth. You may live near it—300 Damp Avenue.

Stuk—I do. That's the house I bought.

USE ONLY THE BEST



Is the STANDARD article

READY FOR USE IN ANY QUANTITY.

For making soap, softening water, removing old paint, disinfecting sinks, closets, drains and for many other purposes. A can equals 20 pounds SAL \$5.00.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

E. W. GILLETT COMPANY
TORONTO, ONT.

COUGH NO MORE



THE REMEDY OF THE DAY

A definite preparation of Spruce Gum, Wild Cherry, Hoarhound and Tar.

Scientifically combined in the form of agreeable and palatable Syrup.

One of the most reliable preparations yet introduced to the public for the immediate Relief and Cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, Croup, Asthma, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

Taken with Cod Liver Oil in the first stages of Consumption, it will be found invaluable.

For sale everywhere. Price 25 cts, or by mail on receipt of price.

Sole proprietors, THE WINGATE CHEMICAL CO. Limited, Montreal, Canada.

MCGALE'S BUTTERNUT PILLS FOR YOUR LIVER AND BOWELS.