PURITY

and freshness are absolutely neces sary qualities of the drugs you use f they are to be of the service equired. This applies 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 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 af 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—d6md6mos.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

ATLANTIC DIVISION

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

IMPERIAL LIMITED ROUTE
TO THE PACIFIC COAST

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS
In Effect, May th, 190 .

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 Jct. 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.

9.20 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.

5.30 p. m—Mixed for Fredericton Jct., 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 Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc; St. Stephen, (St. Anrews after July 1st.) Houlton and Woodstock. Palace Sleeper Fredericton Jct. to Montreal. C.P.R Dining Car Fredericton Junction to Mattawamkeag. Pullman Sleeper Fredericton Jct. to Boston.

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

ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON

.00 a m—From St. John and points east,

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

8.35 p. m.—From St. John and east.

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

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

F. R. PERRY,
Dist. Pass. Agent, St. John, N.B

C. E. E. USSHER,
G. P. A., Montreal.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher 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 Diarrhœa 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.

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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.

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That will Suit You come to the

Herald Office.

Brewster's Millions

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By GEORGE BARR M'CUTCHEON
(RICHARD GREAVES)

(Continued.)

CHAPTER V.

A NEW point of view gradually came to Brewster. All his life had been spent in wondering how to get enough money to pay his bills, and it had not occurred to him that it might be as difficult to spend as to acquire wealth. The thought staggered him for a moment. Then he cried triumphantly, "I can decline to accept grandfather's million."

"You cannot decline to accept what is already yours. I understand that the money has been paid to you by Mr. Buskirk. You have a million dollars, Mr. Bewster, and it cannot be denied."

"You are right," agreed Montgomery dejectedly. "Really, Mr. Grant, this proposition is too much for me. If you aren't required to give an immediate answer I want to think it over. It sounds like a dream."

"It is no dream, Mr. Brewster," smiled the lawyer. "You are face to face with an amazing reality. Come in tomorrow morning and see me again. Think it over; study it out. Remember the conditions of the will and the conditions that confront you. In the meantime I shall write to Mr. Jones, the executor, and learn from him just what he expects you to do in order to carry out his own conception of the terms of your uncle's will."

"Don't write, Mr. Grant; telegraph. And ask him to wire his reply. A year is not very long in an affair of this kind." A moment later he added: "Hang these family feuds! Why couldn't Uncle James have relented a bit? He brings endless trouble on my innocent head just because of a row before I was born."

"He was a strange man. As a rule, one does not carry grudges quite so far. But that is neither here nor there. His will is law in this case."

"Suppose I succeed in spending all but a thousand dollars before the 23d of next September! I'd lose the seven millions and be the next thing to a pauper. That wouldn't be quite like getting my money's worth."

"It is a problem, my boy. Think it over very seriously before you come to a decision one way or the other. In the meantime we can establish beyond a doubt the accuracy of this inventory."

"By all means go ahead, and please urge Mr. Jones not to be too hard on me. I believe I'll risk it if the restrictions are not too severe. But if Jones has puritanical instincts I might as well give up hope and be satisfied with what I have."

"Mr. Jones is very far from what you'd call puritanical, but he is intensely practical and clear headed. He will undoubtedly require you to keep an expense account and to show some sort of receipt for every dollar you disburse."

"Good Lord! Itemize?"

"In a general way, I presume."

"I'll have to employ an army of spendthrifts to devise ways and means for profligacy."

"You forget the item which restrains you from taking anybody into your confidence concerning this matter. Think it over. It may not be so difficult after a night's sleep."

"If it isn't too difficult to get the night's sleep."

All the rest of the day Brewster wandered about as one in a dream.

He held up the little sheet of paper ruefully.

He was preoccupied and puzzled, and more than one of his old associates, receiving a distant nod in passing, resentfully concluded that his wealth was beginning to change him. His brain was so full of statistics, figures and computations that it whirled dizzily, and once he narrowly escaped being run down by a street car. He dined alone at a small French restaurant in one of the side streets. The waiter marveled at the amount of black coffee the young man consumed and looked hurt when he did not touch the quail and lettuce.

That night the little table in his room at Mrs. Gray's was littered with scraps of pad paper, each covered with an incomprehensible maze of figures. After dinner he had gone to his own rooms, forgetting that he lived on Fifth avenue. Until long after midnight he smoked and calculated and dreamed. For the first time the immensity of that million thrust itself upon him. If on that very day, Oct. 1, he were to begin the task of spending it he would have but 357 days in which to accomplish the end. Taking the round sum of $1,000,000 as a basis, it was an easy matter to calculate his average daily disbursement. The situation did not look so utterly impossible until he held up the little sheet of paper and ruefully contemplated the result of that simple problem in mathematics.

It meant an average daily expenditure of $2,801.12 for nearly a year, and even then there would be 16 cents left over, for in providing the result of his rough sum in division he could account for but $999,999.84. Then it occurred to him that his money would be drawing interest at the bank.

"But for each day's $2,801.12 I am getting seven times as much," he soliloquized as he finally got into bed. "That means $19,607.84 a day, a clear profit of $16,806.72. That's pretty good—yes, too good. I wonder if the bank couldn't oblige me by not charging interest?"

The figures kept adding and subtracting themselves as he dozed off, and once during the night he dreamed that Swearengen Jones had sentenced him to eat a million dollars' worth of game and salad at the French restaurant. He awoke with the consciousness that he had cried aloud, "I can do it, but a year is not very long in an affair of this kind."

It was 9 o'clock when Brewster finally rose, and after his tub he felt ready to cope with any problem, even a substantial breakfast. A message had come to him from Mr. Grant of Grant & Ripley, announcing the receipt of important dispatches from Montana and asking him to luncheon at 1. He had time to spare, and as Margaret and Mrs. Gray had gone out he telephoned Ellis to take his horse to the entrance to the park at once. The crisp autumn air was perfect for his ride, and Brewster found a number of smart people already riding and driving in the park. His horse was keen for a canter, and he had reached the obelisk before he drew rein. As he was about to cross the carriage road he was nearly run down by Miss Drew in her new French automobile.

"I beg your pardon," she cried. "You're the third person I've run into, so you see I'm not discriminating against you."

"I should be flattered even to be run down by you."

"Very well, then, look out." And she started the machine as if to charge him. She stopped in time and said, with a laugh: "Your gallantry deserves a reward. Wouldn't you rather send your horse home and come for a ride with me?"

"My man is waiting at Fifty-ninth street. If you'll come that far I'll go with pleasure."

Monty had merely a society acquaintance with Miss Drew. He had met her at dinners and dances as he had a host of other girls, but she had impressed him more than the others. Something indescribable took place every time their eyes met. Monty had often wondered just what that something meant, but he had always realized that it had in it nothing of platonic affection.

"If I didn't have to meet her eyes," he had said to himself, "I could go on discussing even politics with her, but the moment she looks at me I know she can see what I'm thinking about." From the first they considered themselves very good friends, and after their third meeting it seemed perfectly natural that they should call one another by their first names. Monty knew he was treading on dangerous ground. It never occurred to him to wonder what Barbara might think of him. He took it as a matter of course that she must feel more than friendly toward him. As they rode through the maze of carriages they bowed frequently to friends as they passed. They were conscious that some of the women, noticeably old Miss Dexter, actually turned around and gazed at them.

"Aren't you afraid people will talk about us?" asked Monty, with a laugh.

"Talk about our riding together in the park? It's just as safe here as it would be in Fifth avenue. Besides, who cares? I fancy we can stand it."

"You're a thoroughbred, Barbara. I simply didn't want you talked about. When I go too far, say the word and drop me."

"I have a luncheon at 2, but until then we have our ride."

Monty gasped and looked at his watch. "Five minutes to 1!" he cried. The matter of his engagement with the attorney had quite escaped him. In the exhilaration of Miss Drew's companionship he had forgotten even Uncle James' millions.

"I've got a date at 1 that means life and death to me. Would you mind taking me down to the nearest elevated—or—here, let me run it."

(To be Continued.)

THE RIFLE LEAGUE.

Hagerman, Page and Smith Winners in Spoon Match—Canadian League Shooting.

Following were the results in the Rifle League shooting at the St. Mary's range Saturday afternoon:

SPOON MATCH.

Class A.
J. W. McFarlane 83
Lt. Col. T. G. Loggie 80
Lt. John Neill 76
R. T. Mack 75
F. M. Merritt 71

Class B.
H. H. Hagerman 84
A. S. McFarlane 80

Class C.
J. E. Page 77
C. A. McVey 44

Class D.
Percy G. Smith 66
John Bodkin 56
W. P. Burns 55
Morris R. Perley 43
John J. Cain 29

SPOON WINNERS.

Class A.—None; Class B.—H. H. Hagerman; Class C.—J. E. Page; Class D.—Percy G. Smith.

	200y	500y	600y	To
H. H. Hagerman,	28	26	30	84
J. W. McFarlane,	26	28	29	83
Lt.-Col. T. G. Loggie	26	31	23	80
A. S. McFarlane	26	27	27	80
John E. Page	26	24	27	77
Lt. John Neill,	32	24	20	76
R. T. Mack,	25	26	24	75
John Bodkin,	23	21	12	56
Wm. P. Burns,	23	15	17	55
C. A. McVey,	12	12	20	44
Total				710

ROOSEVELT WILL NOT GREET BRYAN.

Declines to Preside at the Reception to be Given the Nevrasvan.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 5—President Roosevelt will not preside at the reception the Commercial Travellers' Anti-Trust League is to tender William J. Bryan at Madison Square Garden, Aug. 19.

The letter of William Hoge, president of the league, inviting President Roosevelt to officiate, and expressing the non-partisan character of the organization, and its belief that the President is as much an enemy of the trusts as Mr. Bryan, was received and answered by Secretary Loeb.

The President had determined some time ago to refuse all engagements during the summer, and Secretary Loeb needed no further consultation in sending a declination.

President Roosevelt will cable his hearty congratulations to the royal family of Germany on the birth of an heir to the throne. This message will be in response to an official notification to be sent from the German capital to the nations of the world.

A sailor from the President's yacht the Sylph, received a knife wound near the heart from an Italian here last night. The injured man was taken to the Brooklyn Naval Hospital. The stabbing resulted from the Fourth of July frolic of sailors who threw firecrackers among a number of Italians.

Lake Temagami Islands.

The Ontario Government will not sell any more of the Lake Temagami Islands. Instead they will be leased for a term of years, and under certain regulations, the infraction of which will result in the cancellation of the lease. It is probable that a clause of the lease will give the right to purchase at the end of the stipulated period if the lessee has lived up to the conditions. There are over 1,300 islands in the lake, which is one of the most beautiful of Ontario's summer resorts, and very few of them have been sold. The last sale, it is said, took place some ten years ago. The building of the Temiskaming & Northern Ontario Railway has made access to the lake quite easy, and, as several steamers will ply on its waters this sumer, tourists and campers will have few difficulties in respect to transportation. There are a number of applications on file for the purchase or lease of islands in the lake, but these will not be considered, having been received prior to the adoption of a policy in regard to the islands. The wildest publicity will be given by advertisement to the Government's intentions, and the new applications will be dealt with as received. The Government will retain the mineral and the usual Crown rights.

Shot the Wild Man.

Capt. Owen, pilot, reported in Victoria, B. C., recently that Indians had seen and shot at the wild man previously reported to have been seen near Qualicum. The creature, which was naked and covered with hair, was engaged in digging clams with his hands when the Indians came, and thinking him a bear, shot at him and wounded him. The man ran away shrieking. The Indians returned to Union much frightened, and reported having wounded the wild man. Search parties sent to look for the creature have failed. Residents of Union and that vicinity firmly believe in the existence of the wild man. Some allege that he is a young man who disappeared twelve years ago.

The Triumphant Spider.

A little garter snake about five inches long went to sleep in a wheelwright shop, and a big black spider spun a web around the reptile. When the little snake awoke it was literally in the toils and began to struggle. It finally managed to free its body, but not its head. Meanwhile the spider was industriously spinning fresh threads, stopping occasionally to give the snake a bite. Then the real fight commenced and lasted for an hour. The snake could not get away, but it tried its best to bite the spider, without avail. Weakened by its futile efforts and the successive stings of the insect, it gradually ceased to struggle and finally died. Then the spider, presumably triumphant, disappeared under the wall.

APPEAL TO THE KING.

Indian Chiefs Start From Vancovve.r

Vancouver, July 7.—"I shall shake the King by the hand, and when I return to Vancouver I shall tell you what he says," remarked Chief Joe Capilano to the large crowd of whites and red men that assembled at the depot yesterday to see the head of the Capilano tribe off for Buckingham Palace. He is accompanied by Chief Charlie of Cowichan, and August, an Indian of the Coquitlam reserve, who will act as interpreter, seeing that Edward VII. cannot talk Chinook. In his big coon skin cap like a guardsman's busby, and with the tail hanging down his back over a magnificently embroidered blanket, Joe looked every inch a chieftain as he told the people that he was tired of being restricted by the white men, "whom we did not invite to come here, but who came for the gain they could make out of us and our country."

In the course of an address which the chiefs will present to the King they appeal to His Majesty to protect them from the encroachments of the white people, who have taken their lands and interfered with their fishing and hunting rights. They say they have appealed to the Dominion governments, both Liberal and Conservative, in vain. They add: "We have no vote; if we had it might be different; but as it is we are at the mercy of those who have votes, and alas, they have no mercy. We are not even consulted with regard to the appointment of Indian agents. We consider that we would be better off if there were no agents, as we are now civilized and able to take care of ourselves. The government acknowledge that portions of our land was given to white people and other portions were given to us, which is quite true, but they took the very best of our land and give us the rock and gravel. Because we seek our own we are called bad people. We are but poor, ignorant Indians, and know nothing of white man's law; but we are persuaded that your Majesty will not suffer us to be trodden upon or taken advantage of. We leave ourselves in your Majesty's hands and trust that we may be able to return to our people with good news. We cannot tell your Majesty all our difficulties, it would take too long; but we are sure that a good man or some good men will be sent to our country who will see and hear and bring back a report to your Majesty."

A certain theatrical manager of Chicago tells of an Irish policeman in that city possessing Dogberry like traits.

On one occasion at midnight, the custodian of the law overhauled a sleep walker who was promenading a principal thoroughfare clad only in his night robes. When the officer had awakened the unfortunate man, placed him under arrest and was hustling him off to the station, the sleep-walker exclaimed with indignation.

"Surely you are not going to arrest me!"

"Surest thing you know!" airily responded the bluecoat.

"Why man, I can't be held responsible for the predicament you find me in. I am a somnambulist."

"Sure, it makes no difference what church ye belong to," sharply returned the officer, "ye can't parade the streets of Chicago in your nighty."

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PURE POWDERED
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Ready for Use in Any Quantity.

For making SOAP, softening water, removing old paint, disinfecting sinks, closets and drains and for many other purposes. A can equals 20 pounds Sal Soda.

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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.