



PURITY

and freshness are absolutely necessary qualities of the drugs you use if they are to be of the service required. 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 Stables
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 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 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 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 in 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—démémor.

CANADIAN RAILWAY

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 11, 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, Rivière 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, Rivière 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 Edmundston. 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 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.

3.35 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.
C. E. E. USHER,
G. F. A., Montreal.



CASTORIA

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 B. PIERCE

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Facsimile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 Doses—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

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

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. 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.

... FOR .

JOB PRINTING

That will Suit You

come to the

Herald Office.

BREWSTER'S MILLIONS

By...
GEORGE BARR MCUTCHEON
(Richard Greaves)

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(Continued.)

...a triumphal progress, for he was generously if unwittingly given the town the most princely sensation in years, and curiosity was abundant. Mrs. Valentine, who was in the carriage with Monty, wondered openly why they were attracting so much attention.

"They take us for American dukes and princesses," explained Monty. "They never saw a white man before." "Perhaps they expected us to ride on buffaloes," said Mrs. Dan, "with Indian captives in our train."

"No," Subway Smith protested; "I seem to see disappointment in their faces. They are looking for crowns and scepters and a shower of gold coin. Really, Monty, you don't play the game as you should. Why, I could give you points on the potentate act myself—a milk white steed, a few clattering attendants in gorgeous uniforms, a lofty nod here and there and little me distributing silver in the rear."

"I wonder," exclaimed Mrs. Dan, "if they don't get tired now and then of being potentates. Can't you fancy living in palaces and longing for a thatched cottage?"

"Easily," answered Subway, with a laugh. "Haven't we tried it ourselves? Two months of living upon nothing but fatted calves is more than I can stand. We shall be ready for a home for dyspeptics if you can't slow down a bit, Monty."

Whereupon Mrs. Dan evolved a plan and promptly began to carry it out by inviting the crowd to dinner the next night. Monty protested that they would be leaving Milan in the afternoon and that this was distinctly his affair, and he was selfish.

But Mrs. Dan was very sure. "My dear boy, you can't have things your own way every minute. In another month you will be quite spoiled. Anything to prevent that. My duty is plain. Even if I have to use heroic measures, you dine with me tomorrow."

Monty recognized defeat when he met it and graciously accepted her very kind invitation. The next moment they drew up at the opera house and were ushered in with a deference only accorded to wealth. The splendor of the effect was overpowering to Brewster as well as to his bewildered guests. Aladdin, it seemed, had fairly outdone himself. The wonder of it was so complete that it was some time before they could settle down to the opera, which was "Aida," given with an enthusiasm that only Italians can compass.

During the last intermission Brewster and Peggy were walking in the foyer. They had rarely spoken since the day of the ride, but Monty noticed with happiness that she had on several occasions avoided Pettigill.

"I thought we had given up fairyland when we left the lakes, but I believe you carry it with you," she said.

"The trouble with this," Monty replied, "is that there are too many people about. My fairyland is to be just a little different."

"Your fairyland, Monty, will be built of gold and paved with silver. You will sit all day cutting coupons in an office of alabaster."

"Peggy, do you, too, think me vulgar? It's a beastly parade, I know, but it can't stop now. You don't realize the momentum of the thing."

"You do it up to the handle," she put in. "And you are much too generous to be vulgar. But it worries me, Monty; it worries me desperately. It's the future I'm thinking of—your future, which is being swallowed up. This kind of thing can't go on. And what is to follow it? You are wasting your substance, and you are not making any life for yourself that opens out."

"Peggy," he answered very seriously, "you have got to trust me. I can't back out, but I'll tell you this—you shall not be disappointed in me in the end."

There was a mist before the girl's eyes as she looked at him. "I believe you, Monty," she said simply. "I shall not forget."

The curtain rose upon the next act, and something in the opera toward the end seemed to bring the two very close together. As they were leaving the theater there was a note of regret from Peggy. "It has been perfect," she breathed, "yet, Monty, isn't it a waste that no one else should have seen it? Think of these poverty stricken peasants who adore music and have never heard an opera."

"Well, they shall hear one now," Monty rose to it, but he felt like a hypocrite in concealing his chief motive. "We'll repeat the performance tomorrow night and fill the house with them."

He was as good as his word. Better was given a task the next day which was not to his taste. But with the assistance of the city authorities he carried it through. To them it was an evidence of insanity, but there was something princely about it, and they were tolerant. The manager of the opera house was less complacent, and he had an exclamatory terror of the damage to his upholstery. But Brewster had discovered that in Italy gold is a panacea for all ills, and his prescriptions were liberal. To him the day was short, for Peggy's interest in the

so keen that she insisted on having a hand in the preliminaries. There was something about the partnership that appealed to Monty.

To her regret the DeMille dinner interfered with the opening of the performance, but Monty consoled her with the promise that the opera and its democratic audience should follow. During the day Mrs. Dan had been deep in preparations for her banquet, but her plans were elaborately concealed. They culminated at 8 o'clock in the Cova, not far from the Scala, and the dinner was eaten in the garden to the sound of music. Yet it was an effect of simplicity with which Mrs. Dan surprised her guests. They were prepared for anything but that, and when they were served with consommé, spaghetti—a concession to the chef—and chops and peas, followed by a salad and coffee, the gratitude of the crowd was quite beyond expression. In a burst of enthusiasm Subway Smith suggested a testimonial.

Monty complained bitterly that he himself had never received a ghost of a testimonial. He protested that it was not deserved.

"Why should you expect it?" exclaimed Pettigill. "When have you risen from terrapin and artichokes to chops and chicory? When have you given us nectar and ambrosia like this?"

Monty was defeated by a unanimous vote, and Mrs. Dan's testimonial was assured. This matter settled, Peggy and Mrs. Valentine, with Brewster and Pettigill, walked over to the Scala and heard again the last two acts of "Aida." But the audience was different, and the applause.

The next day at noon the chauffeurs from Paris reported for duty, and five gleaming French devil wagons steamed off through the crowd in the direction of Venice. Through Brescia and Verona and Vicenza they passed, scattering largess of silver in their wake and leaving a trail of breathless wonder. Brewster found the pace too fast, and by the time they reached Venice he had a wistful longing to take this radiant country more slowly. "But this is purely a business trip," he thought, "and I can't expect to enjoy it. Some day I'll come back and do it differently. I could spend hours in a gondola if the blamed thing were not more expensive by the trip."

It was there that he was suddenly recalled to his duty from dreams of moonlight on the water by a cablegram which demanded \$324 before it could be read. It contained word for word the parable of the ten talents and ended with the simple word "Jones."

CHAPTER XXIII.

THE summer is scarcely a good time to visit Egypt, but Monty and his guests had a desire to see even a little of the northern coast of Africa. It was decided, therefore, that after Athens the Flitter should go south. The yacht had met them at Naples after the automobile procession—a kind of triumphal progress—was disbanded in Florence, and they had taken a hurried survey of Rome. By the middle of July the party was leaving the heat of Egypt and finding it not half bad. New York was not more than a month away as Brewster reckoned time and distance, and there was still too much money in the treasury. As September drew nearer he got into the habit of frequently forgetting Swearingen Jones until it was too late to retrace his steps. He was coming to the "death struggle," as he termed it, and there was something rather terrifying in the fear that "the million might die hard." And so these last days and nights were glorious ones, if one could have looked at them with unbiased, untroubled eyes. But every member of his party was praying for the day when the Flitter would be well into the broad Atlantic and the worst over. At Alexandria Brewster had letters to some Englishmen and in the few entertainments that he gave succeeded once again in fairly outdoing Aladdin.

A sheik from the interior was a guest at one of Monty's entertainments. He was a burly, hot blooded fellow, with a densely populated harem, and he had been invited more as a curiosity than as one to be honored. As he came aboard the Flitter Monty believed the invitation was more than justified. Mohammed was superb, and the women of the party made so much of him that it was small wonder that his head was turned. He fell desperately in love with Peggy Gray on sight, and with all the composure of a potentate who has never been crossed he sent for Brewster the next day and told him to "send her around," and he would marry her.

Monty's blood boiled furiously for a minute or two, but he was quick to see the wisdom of treating the proposition diplomatically. He tried to make it plain to the sheik that Miss Gray could not accept the honor he wished to confer upon her, but it was not Mohammed's custom to be denied anything he asked for, especially anything feminine. He complacently announced that he would come aboard that afternoon and talk it over with Peggy.

Brewster looked the swarthy gentleman over with unconcealed disgust in his eyes. The mere thought of this ugly brute so much as touching the hand of little Peggy Gray filled him with horror, and yet there was something laughable in the situation. He could not hide the smile that came with the mind picture of Peggy listening to the avowal of the sheik. The Arab misinterpreted this exhibition of mirth. To him the grin indicated friendship and encouragement. He wanted to give Brewster a ring as a pledge of affection, but the American declined the offering and also refused to carry a bag of jewels to Peggy.

"I'll let the old boy come aboard just to see Peggy look a hole through him,"

so keen that she insisted on having a hand in the preliminaries. There was something about the partnership that appealed to Monty.

With the best grace possible he invited the sheik to come aboard and consult Miss Gray in person. Mohammed was a good bit puzzled over the intimation that it would be necessary for him to plead for anything he had expressed a desire to possess. Brewster confided the news to Rip Van Winkle and Subway Smith, who had gone ashore with him, and the trio agreed that it would be good sport to let the royal proposal come as a surprise to Peggy. Van Winkle returned to the yacht at once, but his companions stayed ashore to do some shopping. When they approached the Flitter later on they observed an unusual commotion on deck.

Mohammed had not tarried long after their departure. He gathered his train together, selected a few costly presents that had been returned from the harem and advanced on the boat without delay. The captain of the Flitter stared long and hard at the gayly bedecked launches and then called to his first officer. Together they watched the ceremonious approach. A couple of brown faced heralds came aboard first and announced the approach of the mighty chief. Captain Perry went forward to greet the sheik as he came over the side of the ship, but he was brushed aside by the advance guards. Half a hundred swarthy fellows crowded aboard, and then came the sheik, the personification of pomp and pride.

"Where is she?" he asked in his native tongue. The passengers were by this time aware of the visitation and began to straggle on deck, filled with curiosity.

"What do you mean by coming aboard in this manner?" demanded the now late Captain Perry, showing a couple of retainers out of his path and facing the beaming suitor. An interpreter took a hand at this juncture, and the doughty captain finally was made to understand the object of the visit.

He laughed in the sheik's face and told the mate to call up a few jacks to give the "viceroy" off the sea.

(To be Continued.)

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, Sheffield, Gagetown, etc.

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

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

WAY MAILS.

2 p.m.—For Nashwaakiss 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, Boileston, Doakton, 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 Nasownorth 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, Sheffield, 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 Meductie and Way Offices. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

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

A little girl whose father was a photographer, was taken for the first time to a courtroom while a case was being tried. On returning home she was asked concerning what she had seen and heard. Her description of the judge's charge was this:

"The judge made a long speech to a jury of twelve men and then he sent them into a dark room to develop."

Hot Weather HEADACHES

Tablets, powders, drugs, of any kind will NOT cure headaches. Simply because they never reach the CAUSE of the headache.

What causes headaches? Poisoned blood, always.

If the bowels are constipated—

If the kidneys are weak—

If the millions of pores of the skin are not active—

There are bound to be headaches.

Fruit-A-Tives
OR "FRUIT LIVER TABLETS"

cure headaches because they cure the cause of headaches. They do not drug the nerves. They go to the root of the trouble, invigorate and strengthen the liver and increase the flow of bile into the bowels, which cure constipation. Act directly on the kidneys, heal all kidney irritation. Act on the skin, stimulate and open the pores.

With bowels, kidneys and skin all healthy and working in harmony, the blood is kept pure and rich and there can be no headaches.

FRUIT-A-TIVES are pure fruit juices—combined by a secret process with tonics and intestinal antiseptics.

50c. a box or 6 boxes for \$2.50. Sent on receipt of price if your druggist does not handle them.

FRUIT-A-TIVES LIMITED • OTTAWA.

Diarrhoea

MAY attack you at any time of the year, but it is more prevalent during the summer months.

When this trouble attacks you, it does not pay you to experiment with untried remedies, but always procure one that has stood the test of time.

Such a one is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It has been on the market for 60 years and is considered by thousands of people as the best cure for all bowel complaints.

Mrs. WILFRID TOMLINSON, Victoria Harbor, Ont., writes: "I always keep Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the house, knowing from past experience that it is a sure and efficient remedy in diarrhoea and kindred bowel complaints."

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SODA

OR **SALBRATUS** IS THE BEST.

E.W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED

TORONTO, ONT.

THE WORLD OVER

Thousands of Mothers are using

DR. CODERRE'S

INFANTS' SYRUP

For Children's Ailments, you cannot but admit the fact that this preparation is one of merit and is all what is claimed for it. It is safe, pleasant and soothing for children teething, and a prompt checker of bowel and stomach troubles.

Physicians and Professional nurses recommend it.

In purchasing, see that Dr. Coderre's signature and portrait is on every wrapper. Beware of the many SYRUPS put up in a similar form and made to look like Dr. Coderre's.

Price, 25c. per bottle, or by mail on receipt of price.

SOLE PROPRIETORS, THE WINGATE CHEMICAL CO. LIMITED, MONTREAL, CANADA.

STANTON'S PAIN RELIEF.

A FAMILY REMEDY FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE