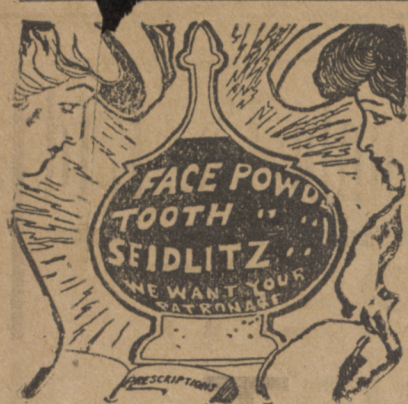




PURITY

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 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 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—démédicos.

CANADIAN RAILWAY
ATLANTIC DIVISION

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

IMPERIAL LIMITED ROUTE
TO THE PACIFIC COAST

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS
In Effect, May 14, 1906.

Atlantic Time. Trains daily except Sunday unless otherwise stated.

LEAVES FREDERICTON
4.25 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.

9.30 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.

6.30 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

10.30 a.m.—From St. John and points east.
11.30 a.m.—From Boston, Montreal, St. Stephen, (St. Andrews after July 1st), Woodstock and Houlton.

6.35 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 8.30 p.m.

10.40 a.m.—From Boston, Portland, Bangor, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock and Houlton.
F. R. PERRY,
Dist. Pass. Agent, St. John, N.B.

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 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, 77 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. PEOPLE'S BANK
Telephones: Shop No. 257, Residee Nonc. 133.

5,000 Feet of Room Moulding

Just received. Let us send you samples.

JOHN G. ADAMS,

Down Town, Next above Queen Hotel. Phone 62

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.

June Weddings.

If yours is in the list come to the right place for your

Invitations

AND

Announcements

The best people get their Wedding Stationery from us and are well pleased. No trouble to show samples and give quotations.

The Herald Office.

Brewster's Millions

Copyright, 1904, by Herbert S. Stone & Company

By GEORGE BARR M'CUTCHEON (RICHARD GREAVES)

CHAPTER I.

THE Little Sons of the Rich" were gathered about the long table in Pettingill's studio. There were nine of them present besides Brewster. They were all young, more or less enterprising, hopeful and reasonably sure of better things to come. Most of them bore names that meant something in the story of New York. Indeed one of them had remarked, "A man is known by the street that's named after him," and as he was a new member they called him Salway.

The most popular man in the company was young Monty Brewster. He was tall and straight and smooth shaven. People called him "clean looking." Older women were interested in him because his father and mother had made a romantic runaway match, which was the talk of the town in the seventies, and had never been forgiven. Worldly women were interested in him because he was the only grandson of Edwin Peter Brewster, who was many times a millionaire, and Monty was fairly certain to be his heir, barring an absentminded gift to charity. Younger women were interested for a much more obvious and simple reason—they liked him. Men also took to Monty because he was a good sportsman, a man among men, because he had a decent respect for himself and no great aversion to work.

His father and mother had both died while he was still a child, and as if to make up for his long homelessness the grandfather had taken the boy to his own house and had cared for him with what he called affection. After college and some months on the continent, however, Monty had preferred to be independent. Old Mr. Brewster had found him a place in the bank, but beyond this and occasional dinners Monty asked for and received no favors. It was a question of work, and hard work and small pay. He lived on his salary because he had to, but he did not resent his grandfather's attitude. He was better satisfied to spend his "weekly salary," as he called it, in his own way than to earn more by dining seven nights a week with an old man who had forgotten he was ever young. It was less wearing, he said.

Among the Little Sons of the Rich birthdays were always occasions for feasting. The table was covered with dishes sent up from the French restaurant in the basement. The chairs were pushed back, cigarettes were lighted, men had their knees crossed. Then Pettingill got up.

"Gentlemen," he began, "we are here to celebrate the twenty-fifth birthday of Mr. Montgomery Brewster. I ask you all to join me in drinking to his long life and happiness."

"No heel taps!" same one shouted.

"Brewster! Brewster!" all called at once.

"For he's a jolly good fellow,
For he's a jolly good fellow!"

The sudden ringing of an electric bell cut off this flow of sentiment, and so unusual was the interruption that the ten members straightened up as if jerked into position by a string.

"The police!" some one suggested. All faces were turned toward the door. A waiter stood there, uncertain whether to turn the knob or push the bolt.

"Nuisance!" said Richard Van Winkle. "I want to hear Brewster's speech."

"Speech! Speech!" Echoed everywhere. Men settled into their places. "Mr. Montgomery Brewster," Pettingill introduced.

Again the bell rang—loud and long. "Re-enforcements. I'll bet there's a patrol in the street," remarked Oliver Harrison.

"If it's only the police, let them in," said Pettingill. "I thought it was a creditor."

The waiter opened the door.

"Some one to see Mr. Brewster, sir," he announced.

"Is she pretty, waiter?" called McCloud.

"He says he is Ellis, from your grandfather's, sir!"

"My compliments to Ellis and ask him to inform my grandfather that it's after banking hours. I'll see him in the morning," said Mr. Brewster, who had reddened under the jests of his companions.

"Grandpa doesn't want his Monty to stay out after dark," chuckled Subway Smith.

"It was most thoughtful of the old gentleman to have the man call for you with the perambulator," shouted Pettingill above the laughter. "Tell him you've already had your bottle," added McCloud.

"Waiter, tell Ellis I'm too busy to be seen!" commanded Brewster, and as Ellis went down in the elevator a roar followed him.

"Now for Brewster's speech! Brewster!"

Monty rose.

"Gentlemen, you seem to have forgotten for the moment that I am twenty-five years old this day and that your remarks have been childish and wholly unbecoming the dignity of my age. That I have arrived at a period of discretion is evident from my choice of friends; that I am entitled to your respect is evident from my grandfather's notorious wealth. You have done me

the honor to drink my health and to reassure me as to the inoffensiveness of approaching senility. Now I ask you all to rise and drink to the Little Sons of the Rich. May the Lord love us!"

An hour later Rip Van Winkle and Subway Smith were singing "Tell Me, Pretty Maiden," to the uncertain accompaniment of Pettingill's violin, when the electric bell again disturbed the company.

"For heaven's sake!" shouted Harrison, who had been singing "With All Thy Faults, I Love Thee Still," to Pettingill's lay figure.

"Come home with me, grandson: come home with me now," suggested Subway Smith.

"Tell Ellis to go to Halifax!" commanded Montgomery. And again Ellis took the elevator downward. His usually impassive face now wore a look of anxiety, and twice he started to return to the top floor, shaking his head dubiously. At last he climbed into a hansom and reluctantly left the revelers behind. He knew it was a birthday celebration, and it was only half past 12 in the morning.

At 3 o'clock the elevator made another trip to the top floor, and Ellis



rushed over to the unfriendly doorbell. This time there was stubborn determination in his face. The singing ceased, and a roar of laughter followed the hush of a moment or two.

"Come in!" called a hearty voice. And Ellis strode firmly into the studio.

"You are just in time for a night-cap," Ellis cried. Harrison, rushing to the footman's side, Ellis stolidly facing the young man, lifted his hand.

"No, thank you, sir," he said respectfully. "Mr. Montgomery, if you'll excuse me for breaking in, I'd like to give you three messages I've brought here tonight."

"You're a faithful old chap," said Subway Smith thickly. "Hanged if I'd do A. D. T. work till 3 a.m. for anybody."

"I came at 10, Mr. Montgomery, with a message from Mr. Brewster wishing you many happy returns of the day and with a check from him for \$1,000. Here's the check, sir. I'll give my messages in the order I received them, sir, if you please. At 12:30 o'clock I came with a message from Dr. Gower, sir, who had been called in."

"Called in?" gasped Montgomery, turning white.

"Yes, sir. Mr. Brewster had a sudden heart attack at half past 11, sir. The doctor sent word by me, sir, that he was at the point of death. My last message."

"Good Lord!"

"This time I bring a message from Rawles, the butler, asking you to come to Mr. Brewster's house at once, if you can, sir—I mean if you will, sir."

Ellis interjected apologetically. Ten, with his gaze directed steadily over the heads of the subdued "sons," he added impressively:

"Mr. Brewster is dead, sir."

(To be Continued.)

STRAINED BACK AND SIDE.

"While working in a sawmill," writes C. E. Kenney, from Ottawa, "I strained my back and side so severely that I had to go to bed. Every movement caused me torture. I tried different oils and liniments, but wasn't helped until I used Nerviline. Even the first application gave considerable relief. In three days I was at work again. Other men in the mill used Nerviline with tremendous benefit, too." An honest record of nearly fifty years has established the value of Polson's Nerviline.

KESWICK RIDGE.

July 3.—Mrs. Avarit of Prince William is visiting friends in this place. Arthur Jewett and Wm. Moore delegates of the Congregational church start today to attend the union meetings which meet at Milton, N.S. The friends of Mrs. Wesley Gooden will be pleased to learn that her health has been somewhat improved this last few days.

Mrs. John Ferguson and her daughter spent Sunday with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Esty are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a young daughter.

"Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work."



The Dog and The Shadow

You remember the fable of the dog who dropped a real bone for its shadow which he saw in the water. "Bear in mind that all is not Gold Dust that glitters under the name of washing powder. Don't accept a shadowy substitute; get the real

Gold Dust Washing Powder

with the Gold Dust Twins on the package.

OTHER GENERAL USES FOR GOLD DUST: Scrubbing floors, washing clothes and dishes, cleaning wood-work, oil cloth, silverware and tinware, polishing brass work, cleaning bath room, pipes, etc., and making the finest soft soap.

Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Montreal, P. Q.—Makers of FAIRY SOAP.

GOLD DUST makes hard water soft.

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 Nashwaakias and St. Marys Ferry, daily. New Brunswick, 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, 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 Meductic and Way Offices. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

9.05 p.m.—East Side River St. John—From Woodstock and Way Offices. Tuesdays and Fridays.

NOW, TALKING OF CATS.

Is There A Really Black Cat in the World?

New York, July 3.—A special to The World from Columbus, O., says: "If anyone has a really black cat he can find a ready buyer in Mrs. Mervin Waterman of Columbus, who says she has long advertised for such a cat and never been able to find one. Hundreds have been offered to her, but she says that she has never yet found one that did not have some white hairs on it." She admits that a wholly black cat exists. She declines to say why she wants a black cat. Mrs. Waterman is a widow.

HANWELL.

July 2.—We have had some very warm days last month, and the crops are beginning to look well in this section.

Quite a number of our men are working on the roads at present. The people of this place are to be congratulated on having Mr. Jno. Muzerall for commissary. He is a hustler and understands his business.

We are sorry to hear that Mr. David Cunningham is quite ill.

Rev. Mr. Payson of Fredericton, was calling on friends last week.

Our teacher, Miss Stella Muzerall, intends leaving this term. While here Miss Muzerall won the esteem of both parents and pupils. We all join in wishing her future success in her chosen profession.

A number of our young men have gone to Perth to work for the Messrs. Powers, bridge builders.

"You advertise a homelike air about your place, do you not?" asked the guest.

"I do," replied the hotel man.

"You advertise that special effort is made to give a home atmosphere to the dining-room, don't you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then how is it that I have eaten our meals here and at none of them has anyone told me that the cook is going to leave, that the milkman is cheating us, that Brown's dog must keep their dog out of our flower beds and that I can't expect my dinner to be satisfactory if I do not get home in time for it?"

"Half a dozen situations in six months!" gasped the lady interviewing a cook who sought to enter her services.

"Alas, mum," replied the queen of the range, "where are the good and faithful masters and mistresses of olden times?"

MAGIC



SODA

OR
SALERATUS
IS THE BEST.

E. W. GILLET COMPANY
TORONTO, ONT.

COUGH NO MORE

SPRUCINE

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.

McGILL'S BUTTERNUT PILLS FOR YOUR LIVER AND BOWELS.