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 Staples

York Street Drug Store.



900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna +
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed +
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda +
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor.

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

Fac Simile 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 Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 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 None. 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.

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 of 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.

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.

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

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

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


# Brewster's Millions

Copyright, 1904, by Herbert S. Stone & Company

By GEORGE BARR M'CUTCHEON
(RICHARD GREAVES)

(Continued.)

CHAPTER II.

MONTGOMERY BREWSTER no longer had "prospects." People could not now point him out with the remark that some day he would come into a million or two. He had "realized," as Oliver Harrison would have put it. Two days after his grandfather's funeral a final will and testament was read, and, as was expected, the old banker atoned for the hardships Robert Brewster and his wife had endured by bequeathing $1,000,000 to their son Montgomery. It was his without a restriction, without an admonition, without an incumbrance. There was not a suggestion as to how it should be handled by the heir. The business training the old man had given him was synonymous with conditions not expressed in the will. The dead man believed that he had drilled into the youth an unmistakable conception of what was expected of him in life. If he failed in these expectations the misfortune would be his alone to bear. A road had been carved out for him, and behind him stretched a long line of guideposts whose laconic instructions might be ignored, but never forgotten. Edwin Peter Brewster evidently made his will with the sensible conviction that it was necessary for him to die before anybody else could possess his money and that once dead it would be folly for him to worry over the way in which beneficiaries might choose to manage their own affairs.

The house in Fifth avenue went to a sister, together with a million or two, and the residue of the estate found kindly disposed relatives who were willing to keep it from going to the Home For Friendless Fortunes. Old Mr. Brewster left his affairs in order. The will nominated Jerome Buskirk as executor, and he was instructed, in conclusion, to turn over to Montgomery Brewster the day after the will was probated securities to the amount of $1,000,000, provided for in clause 4 of the instrument. And so it was that on the 26th of September young Mr. Brewster had an unconditional fortune thrust upon him, weighted only with the suggestion of crape that clung to it.

Since his grandfather's death he had been staying at the gloomy old Brewster house in Fifth avenue, paying but two or three hurried visits to the rooms at Mrs. Gray's where he had made his home. The gloom of death still darkened the Fifth avenue place, and there was a stillness, a gentle stealthiness, about the house that made him long for more cheerful companionship. He wondered dimly if a fortune always carried the suggestion of tuberoses. The richness and strangeness of it all hung about him unpleasantly. He had had no extravagant affection for the grim old dictator who was dead, yet his grandfather was a man and had commanded his respect. It seemed brutal to leave him out of the reckoning—to dance on the grave of the mentor who had treated him so well. The attitude of the friends who clapped him on the back, of the newspapers which congratulated him, of the crowd that expected him to rejoice, repelled him. It seemed a tragic comedy, haunted, too, by memories and by sharp regret for his own foolish thoughtlessness. Even the fortune itself weighed upon him at moments with a half defined melancholy.

Yet the situation was not without its compensations. For several days when Ellis called him at 7 he would answer him and thank fortune that he was not required at the bank that morning. The luxury of another hour of sleep seemed the greatest perquisite of wealth. His morning mail amused him at first, for since the newspapers had published his prosperity to the world he was deluged with letters. Requests for public or private charity were abundant, but most of his correspondents were generous and thought only of his own good.

For three days he was in a hopeless state of bewilderment. He was visited by reporters, photographers and ingenious strangers, who benevolently offered to invest his money in enterprises with certified futures. When he was not engaged in declining a gold mine in Colorado, worth $5,000,000, marked down to $450, he was avoiding a guileless inventor who offered to sacrifice the secrets of a marvelous device for $300 or denying the report that he had been tendered the presidency of the First National bank.

Oliver Harrison stirred him out early one morning and, while the sleepy millionaire was rubbing his eyes and still dodging the bombshell that a dream anarchist had hurled from the pinnacle of a bedpost, urged him in excited, confidential tones to take time by the forelock and prepare for possible breach of promise suits. Brewster sat on the edge of the bed and listened to diabolical stories of how conscienceless females had fleeced innocent and even godly men of wealth. From the bathroom between splashes he retained Harrison by the year, month, day and hour to stand between him and blackmail.

The directors of the bank met and adopted resolutions lamenting the death of their late president, passed the [illegible] up to the first vice president and speedily adjourned. The question of admitting Monty to the directory was brought up and discussed, but it was left for time to settle.

One of the directors was Colonel Prentiss Drew, "the railroad magnate" of the newspapers. He had shown a fondness for young Mr. Brewster, and Monty had been a frequent visitor at his house. Colonel Drew called him "my dear boy," and Monty called him "a bully old chap," though not in his presence. But the existence of Miss Barbara Drew may have had something to do with the feeling between the two men.

As he left the directors' room on the afternoon of the meeting Colonel Drew came up to Monty, who had notified the officers of the bank that he was leaving.

"Ah, my dear boy," said the colonel, shaking the young man's hand warmly, "now you have a chance to show what you can do. You have a fortune, and, with judgment, you ought to be able to triple it. If I can help you in any way, come and see me."

Monty thanked him.

"You'll be bored to death by the raft of people who have ways to spend your money," continued the colonel. "Don't listen to any of them. Take your time. You'll have a new chance to make money every day of your life, so go slowly. I'd have been rich years and years ago if I'd had sense enough to run away from promoters. They'll all try to get a whack at your money. Keep your eye open, Monty. The rich young man is always a tempting morsel." After a moment's reflection he added, "Won't you come out and dine with us tomorrow night?"

CHAPTER III.

MRS. GRAY lived in Fortieth street. For years Montgomery Brewster had regarded her quiet, old fashioned home as his own. The house had once been her grandfather's, and it was one of the pioneers in that part of the town. It was there she was born, in its quaint old parlor she was married, and all her girlhood, her brief wedded life and her widowhood were connected with it. Mrs. Gray and Montgomery's mother had been schoolmates and playmates, and their friendship endured. When old Edwin Peter Brewster looked about for a place to house his orphaned grandson, Mrs. Gray begged him to let her care for the little fellow. He was three years older than her Margaret, and the children grew up as brother and sister. Mr. Brewster was generous in providing for the boy. While he was away at college, spending money in a manner that caused the old gentleman to marvel at his own liberality, Mrs. Gray was well paid for the unused but well kept apartments, and there never was a murmur of complaint from Edwin Peter Brewster. He was hard, but he was not niggardly.

It had been something of a struggle for Mrs. Gray to make both ends meet. The property in Fortieth street was her only possession. But little money had come to her at her husband's death, and an unfortunate speculation of his had swept away all that had fallen to her from her father, the late Judge Merriweather. For years she kept the old home unincumbered, teaching French and English until Margaret was well into her teens. The girl was sent to one of the good old boarding schools on the Hudson and came out well prepared to help her mother in the battle to keep the wolf down and appearances up. Margaret was rich in friendships, and pride alone stood between her and the advantages they offered. Good looking, bright and cheerful, she knew no natural privations. With a heart as light and joyous as a May morning she faced adversity as though it were a pleasure, and no one would have suspected that even for a moment her courage wavered.

Now that Brewster had come into his splendid fortune he could conceive no greater delight than to share it with them. To walk into the little drawing room and serenely lay large sums before them as their own seemed such a natural proceeding that he refused to see an obstacle. But he knew it was there. The proffer of such a gift to Mrs. Gray would mean a wound to the pride inherited from haughty generations of men sufficient unto themselves. There was a small but troublesome mortgage on the house, a matter of two or three thousand dollars, and Brewster tried to evolve a plan by which he could assume the burden without giving deep and lasting offense. A hundred wild designs had come to him, but they were quickly relegated to the growing heap of subterfuges and pretexts condemned by his tenderness for the pride of these two women who meant so much to him.

Leaving the bank, he hastened by electric car to Fortieth street and Broadway and then walked eagerly off into the street of the numeral. He had not yet come to the point where he felt like scorning the cars even though a roll of bank notes was tucked snugly away in a pocket that seemed to swell with sudden affluence. Old Hendrick, faithful servitor through two genera- [illegible] was sweeping the autumn leaves from the sidewalk when Montgomery came up to the house.

"Hello, Hendrick!" was the young man's cheery greeting. "Nice lot of leaves you have there."

"So?" ebbed from Hendrick, who did not even so much as look up from his work. Hendrick was a human clam.

"Mrs. Gray in?"

A grunt that signified yes.

"You're as loquacious as ever, Hendrick."

A mere nod.

Brewster let himself in with his own latchkey, threw his hat on a chair and unceremoniously bolted into the library. Margaret was seated near a window, a book in her lap. The first evi- [illegible] enthusiasm friendship he had seen in days shone in her smile. She took his hand and said simply, "We are glad to welcome the prodigal to his home again."

"I remind myself more of the fatted calf."

Her first self consciousness had gone.

"I thought of that, but I didn't dare say it," she laughed. "One must be respectful to rich relatives."

"Hang your rich relatives, Peggy! If I thought that this money would make any difference I would give it up this minute."

"Nonsense, Monty!" she said. "How could it make a difference? But you must admit it is rather startling. The friend of our youth leaves his humble dwelling Saturday night with his salary drawn for two weeks ahead. He returns the following Thursday a dazzling millionaire."

"I'm glad I've begun to dazzle anyway. I thought it might be hard to look the part."

"Well, I can't see that you are much changed." There was a suggestion of a quaver in her voice, and the shadows did not prevent him from seeing the quick mist that flitted across her deep eyes.

"After all, it's easy work being a millionaire," he explained, "when you've always had million dollar inclinations."

"And fifty cent possibilities," she added.

"Really, though, I'll never get as much joy out of my abundant riches as I did out of financial embarrassments!"

(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 Nashwaaksis and St. Marys Ferry, daily. Nasonworth, 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. St. John.—From Woodstock and Way Offices.

Tuesdays and Fridays.

## CANADIAN RAILWAYS.

**Total Mileage Is Now Nearly Twenty Thousand Miles—1904 Statistics.**

During the year ended June 30, 1904, there were 534 miles of steam railway built in Canada, bringing the total mileage on the date mentioned up to 19,611 miles. The capital paid amounted to $1,186,546,918, an increase of $39,996,149. This amount includes Dominion and Provincial subsidies, and loans and municipal aid. The miles of railway in operation numbered 19,431, an increase of 443 miles, compared with the previous year. The gross earnings of all the steam railways aggregated $100,219,436, a gain of $4,154,909. The working expenses amounted to $74,563,162, an increase of $7,081.63, but the net earnings show a falling off of $2,927,729, the total for the year being $25,656,274. The steam railroads carried 28,640,765 passengers, an increase of 1,492,023 and 48,097,519 tons of freight, a gain of 724,102 tons. Only 25 passengers were killed, being 28 less than in the year previous.

The returns of electric railways show that there are 767 miles of line, as against 759 in 1903. The capital, including Dominion and Provincial subsidies and municipal aid, was $80,453,609, an increase of $1,219,332. Working expenses were represented by the sum of $5,326,517, an increase of $853,659, when contrasted with the year previous. Net earnings totalled $3,125,092, or an increase of $366,273. There were 181,589,998 passengers carried, as against 155,662,812 for the preceding year. Of freight 400,161 tons were carried, 28,876 more than in 1902-3. Ten passengers were killed and a like number in the previous year.

**On Whom Is Blood Guiltiness?**

Some one may have blundered at Port Arthur, as at Balaklava, but that some one lied is more evident. General Stoessel was made to believe that both General Kuropatkin and the Baltic fleet were close at hand, though in reality they were hopelessly far away. Such valor as that of the Russian garrison of Port Arthur needed no mendacious stimulus to provoke it to its highest power, but if false reports encouraged the Russians to hold out longer than they would otherwise have done the authors of them must bear a heavy burden of blood guiltiness.

**Things Worth Remembering.**

Do not forget that it isn't necessary to be disagreeable in order to disagree with the other man.

If we took as great pains to say kind things as we do to think unkind ones, life would be one long metaphorical May.


PHYSICALLY EXHAUSTED,

Lacking in courage—out of joint with everything—scarcely on speaking terms with even fair health. Such low spirits are pitible. Your brain is fagged, vitality so exhausted your constitution is well night ruined. What you need is Ferrozone, the great vitalizer and nutritive tonic. It's by making flesh and blood, by infusing iron and oxygen into the system that Ferrozone helps; it repairs weak spots instills new blood into worn our organs—makes you feel like new. Ferrozone lifts age from the old and imparts resilience and buoyancy to the depressed. Be manly, ruddy colored—cast aside weakness and enter the happy life that comes from using Ferrozone. Fifty cents buys a box in any drug store.



MAGIC BAKING POWDER

MAKES YOUR CAKES LIGHT.
MAKES YOUR BISCUITS LIGHT.
MAKES YOUR BUNS LIGHT.
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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, 25cts. 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