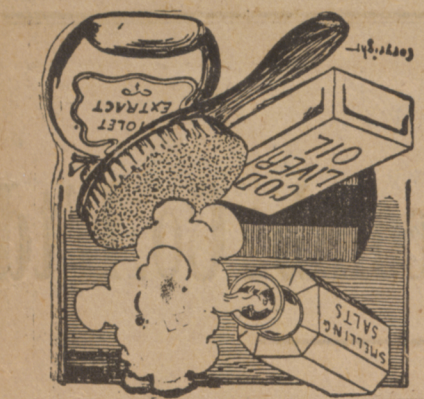




WHEN OUR BARGAINS ARE EXHAUSTED

you will say with the others that you have seen some of the cheapest selling of

STANDARD MEDICINES, TOILET ARTICLES, ETC.,

that you ever saw.

But really there is no "give out" to our bargains. Things sold today are immediately replaced by other just as good and just as cheap. Low prices perch upon great value at all times.

Alonzo Staples,

York Street Drug Store.

Don't Forget

That We Sell

Butter

Paper

AT

The Herald Office



Passenger Train service from Fredericton Effective June 2nd, 1907 Atlantic Time.

DEPARTURES.

6.20 a. m. Express for St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock and points North; Edmundston, Riviere du Loup and Quebec; Bangor, Portland, Boston.

7.40 a. m. Mixed - Via Gibson Branch for Woodstock and North; Presque Isle, Edmundston, Riviere du Loup and Quebec. Leaves St. Marys at 8.20 a. m.

9.20 a. m. Express for Fredericton Junction, connecting with Atlantic Express for St. John and points East.

6.30 p. m. Mixed for Fredericton Junction, 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) and Woodstock.

9.00 p. m. Express for St. John and points East.

ARRIVALS.

9.00 a. m. From St. John and 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.

9.15 p. m. From Woodstock and points North, - via Gibson Branch. Arrives at St. Marys, 8.40 p. m.

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

W. B. HOWARD,

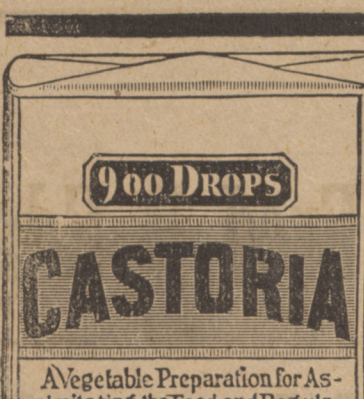
District Passenger Agent,

St. John.

WM. STITT,

General Passenger Agent,

Montreal, P. Q.



900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A 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.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Fac-Simile Signature of

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

of

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

JOHN G. ADAMS,
THE LEADING UNDERTAKER.

Prompt and careful attention to all orders. We have 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, Hears in Connection. Available at all hours. Pictures Framed and Mounted Promptly

Geo. W. Adams,
UP TOWN, OPP. BANK of MONTREAL

Because "Everybody Else" Uses Them
Is no reason why you should, but just try them—you will use them for a better reason than that.

EDDY'S
"Silent" Parlor Matches
ALL GROCERS SELL THEM.

Schofield Paper Co., Ltd.
St. John, N. B.

"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 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 ice soap.

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

GOLD DUST makes hard water soft

The Brethren

BY RIDER HAGGARD

Author of "King Solomon's Mines," "She," "Cleopatra," "Allan Quartermain," "The World's Desire," Etc.

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(Continued.)

"It does not hang on her," said Wulf, who hung on Fata, who said with her finger. Come, let us ride."

So, followed by their escort, they rode in the gardens, taking note, without seeming to do so, of the position of the tall rock, and of how it could be approached from every side. Then they went in again and waited for some sign or word of Rosamund, but in vain. That night there was no feast, and their meal was brought to them in the guest-house. While they sat at it Masouda appeared for a moment to tell them that they had leave to ride the bridge in the morning, and that their escort would await them at a certain hour.

The brethren asked if their sister Rosamund was not coming to dine with them. Masouda answered that as the queen-elect of the Al-Jehal it was not lawful that she should eat with any other men, even her brothers. Then as she passed out, stumbling as though by accident, she brushed against Godwin, and muttered: "Remember, to-night," and was gone.

When the moon had been up an hour the officer of their escort appeared, and led them to their horses, which were waiting, and they rode away to the castle bridge. As they approached it the great black stallion, which was in a rather of foam, it seemed that he also had made trial of that perilous path, for the people, of whom there were many gathered there, clapped their hands and shouted, "Well ridden, Frank! well ridden!"

Now, Godwin leading on Flame, they faced the bridge and walked their horses over it. Nor did these hang back, although they snorted a little at the black gulf on either side.

Next they returned at a trot, then over again, and yet again at a canter and gallop, sometimes together, and sometimes singly. Lastly, Wulf made Godwin halt in the middle of the bridge and galloped down upon him at speed, till within a lance's length.

Then suddenly he checked his horse, and while his audience shouted, wheeled it around on its hind legs, its forehoofs beating the air, and galloped back again, followed by Godwin.

"All went well," Wulf said as they rode to the castle, "and nobler or more gentle horses were never crossed by man. I have good hopes for to-morrow night."

"Ay, brother, but I had no sword in my hand. Be not over confident, for Lozelle is desperate and a skilled fighter, as I know who have stood face to face with him. Moreover, his black stallion is well trained, and has more weight than ours. Also, yonder is a fearsome place on which to ride a course, and one of which none but that devil Sinan would have thought."

"I shall do my best," answered Wulf, "and if I fail, why, then, act upon your own counsel. At least, let him not kill both of us."

Having stabled their horses the brethren wandered into the garden, and, avoiding the cup-bearing women and the men they piled with fragrant drink, drew by a roundabout road to the tall rock. Then, finding themselves alone, they unlocked the door, and slipping through it, looked it again on the further side and groped their way to the moonlit mouth of the cave. Here they sat awhile, studying the descent of the gulf as best they could in that light, till suddenly Godwin, feeling a hand upon his shoulder, started round to find himself face to face with Masouda.

"How did you come?" he asked. "By a road in which is your only hope," she answered. "Now, Sir Godwin, waste no words, for my time is short, but if you think that you can trust me—and this is for you to judge—give me the Signet which hangs about your neck. If not, go back to the castle and do your best to save the lady Rosamund and yourselves."

Thrusting down his hand between his mail shirt and his breast, Godwin drew out the ancient ring, carved with the mysterious signs and veined with the emblem of the dagger, and handed it to Masouda.

"You trust indeed," she said with a little laugh, as after scanning it closely by the light of the moon and touching her forehead with it, she hid it in her bosom.

"Yes, lady," he answered, "I trust you, though why you should risk so much for us I do not know."

"Why? Well, perhaps for hate's sake, for Sinan does not rule by love; perhaps because, being of a wild blood, I am willing to set my life at hazard, who care not if I win or die; perhaps because you saved me from the house. What is it to you, Sir Godwin, why a certain woman-spy of the Assassins, whom in your own land you would spit on, chooses to do this or that?"

She ceased and stood before him with heavy breast and flashing eyes, a mysterious white figure in the moonlight, most beautiful to see.

Godwin felt his heart stir and the blood flow to his brow, but before he could speak Wulf broke in, saying: "You bade us spare words, lady Masouda, so tell us what fashion do you wish?"

"This," she answered, "becoming calm again. 'To-morrow night about this hour you fight Lozelle upon the narrow way. That is certain, for all the city talks of it, and, whatever chances, Al-Jehal will not deprive them of the spectacle of this fray to the death. Well, you may fail, though that man at heart is a coward, which you are not, for here courage alone will avail nothing, but rather skill and horsemanship and trick of war. If so, then Sir Godwin fights him, and of this business none can tell the end. Should both of you go

down, then I will do my best to save your lady and take her to Salah-ed-din, with whom she will be safe, or if I cannot save her I will find her a means to save herself by death."

"You swear that," said Wulf, "I have said it: it is enough," she answered impatiently.

"Then I face the bridge and the knave Lozelle with a light heart," said Wulf again, and Masouda went on. "Now if you conquer, Sir Wulf, or if your fall and your brother's conquest, both of you—or one of you, as it may happen—must gallop back at full speed toward the stable gate that lies more than a mile from the castle bridge. Mounted as you are, no horse can keep pace with you, nor must you stop at the gate, but ride on, ride like the wind till you reach this place. The gardens will be empty of feasters and of cup-bearers, who with every soul within the city will have gathered on the walls and on the house-tops to see the fray. There is but one fear—by then your guard may be set before this mound, seeing that Salah-ed-din has declared war upon Al-Jehal, and though yonder road is known to few, it is a road, and sentries may watch here. If so, you must cut them down as he cut down, and bring your story to an end. Sir Godwin, here is another key that you may use if you are alone. Take it."

He did so, and she continued: "Now if both of you, or one of you, win through to this cave, enter with your horses, back the door, bar it, and wait. It may be I will join you here with the princess. But if I do not come by the dawn and you are not discovered and overwhelmed—which should not be, seeing that one man can hold that door against many—then know that the worst has happened, and fly to Salah-ed-din and tell him of this road, by which he may take vengeance upon his foe Sinan. Only then, I pray you, doubt not that I have done my best, who if I fail must die—most horribly. Now farewell, until we meet again—or do not meet again. Go; you know the road."

They turned to obey, but when they had gone a few paces Godwin looked round and saw Masouda watching them. The moonlight shone full upon her face, and by it he saw also that tears were running from her dark and tender eyes. Back he came again, and with him Wulf, for that sight drew them. Down he bent before her till his knee touched the ground, and, taking her hand, he kissed it, and said in his gentle voice:

"Henceforth through life, through death, we serve two ladies," and what he did Wulf did also.

"Mayhap," she answered sadly; "two ladies—but one love."

Then they went, and, creeping through the bushes to the path, wandered about awhile among the revelers and came to the guest-house safely.

Once more it was night, and high above the mountain fortress of Masayaf shone the full summer moon, lighting crag and tower as with some vast silver lamp. From the guest-house gate rode the brethren, side by side upon their splendid steeds, and the moon-rays sparkled on their coats of mail, their polished bucklers, blazoned with the cognizance of a grinning skull, their close-fitting helms, and the points of the long, tough lances that had been given them. Round them rode their escort, while in front and behind went a mob of people.

The nation of the Assassins had thrown off its gloom this night, for the while it was no longer oppressed even by the fear of attack from Salah-ed-din, its mighty foe. To death it was accustomed; death was its watchword; death in many dreadful forms it had known. From the walls of Masayaf, day by day, fedals went out to murder this great one, or that great one, at the bidding of their lord Sinan.

For the most part they came not back again; they waited week by week, month by month, year by year, till the moment was ripe, then gave the poisoned cup or drove home the dagger, and escaped or were slain. Death waited them abroad, and if they failed, death waited them at home. Their dreadful caliph was himself a sword of death. At his will they hurled themselves from towers or from precipices; to satisfy his policy they sacrificed their wives and children. And their reward—in life, the drugged cup and voluptuous dreams; after it, as they believed, a still more voluptuous paradise.

All firms of human agony and doom were known to this people; but now they were promised an unfamiliar sight, that of Frankish knights slaying each other in single combat beneath the silent moon, tilting at full gallop upon a narrow place, where many might hesitate to walk, and where a fall from towers or from precipices, to satisfy his policy they sacrificed their wives and children. And their reward—in life, the drugged cup and voluptuous dreams; after it, as they believed, a still more voluptuous paradise.

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DOCTOR'S ALL AGREE THIS TIME.

The most eminent writers on *Materia Medica*, whose works are consulted as authorities and guides in prescribing by physicians of all the different schools of practice, extol, in the most positive terms, the curative virtues of each and every ingredient entering into Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. In fact it is the only medicine, put up for sale through druggists for the cure of all diseases of the mucous surfaces, as nasal catarrh, throat, laryngeal, and bronchial affections attended by lingering, or hang-on-coughs that has any such professional endorsement—worth more than any amount of lay or non-professional testimonials.

Do not expect too much from the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It will not work miracles. It will not cure consumption in its advanced stages. No medicine will. Nor is the "Discovery" so good for a sudden attack of acute cough, but for the lingering, obstinate, hang-on-coughs, accompanying catarrhal, throat, laryngeal and bronchial affections, it is a most efficacious remedy. In cases accompanied with wasting of flesh, night-sweats, weak stomach and poor digestion with faulty assimilation, and which, if neglected or badly treated are apt to lead to consumption, the "Discovery" has proven wonderfully successful in effecting cures.

Besides curing all the above distressing ailments, the "Golden Medical Discovery" is a specific for all diseases of the mucous membranes, as catarrh, inflammation, nasal passages or of the stomach, bowels or pelvic organs. Even in its ulcerative stages it will yield to this sovereign remedy. It is as effective as any other medicine. One of these little books will be mailed free to any one sending address on postal card or by letter, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and requesting the same. From this little book it will be learned that Dr. Pierce's medicines contain no alcohol, narcotics, mineral agents or other poisons, or injurious agents and that they are made from native medicinal roots of great value.

Some of the most valuable ingredients contained in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for weak, nervous, overworked, "run-down," nervous and debilitated women, were employed long years ago, by the Indians for similar ailments affecting their squaws. In fact, one of the most valuable medicinal plants entering into the composition of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was known to the Indians as "Squaw-Weed." Our knowledge of the uses of not a few of our most valuable native medicinal plants was gained from the Indians.

As made up by improved and exact processes, the "Favorite Prescription" is a most efficient remedy for healing ulcerations, regulating all the woman's functions, correcting displacements, as prolapsus, anteversion and retroversion, overcoming painful periods, toning up the nerves and bringing about a perfect state of health. Sold by all dealers in medicines.

It's an insult to your intelligence for a dealer to endeavor to palm off upon you some nostrum of unknown composition in place of Dr. Pierce's world-famed medicines which are of known composition. Most dealers recommend Dr. Pierce's medicines because they know what they are made of and that the ingredients employed are among the most valuable that a medicine for like purposes can be made of. The same is true of leading physicians who do not hesitate to recommend these medicines, since they know exactly what they contain and that their ingredients are the very best known to medical science for the cure of the several diseases for which they are recommended.

With tricky dealers it is different. Something else that pays them a little greater profit will be urged upon you as just as good, or even better. You can hardly afford to accept a substitute of unknown composition and without any particular record of cures in place of Dr. Pierce's medicines which are of known composition and have a record of forty years of cures behind them. You know what you want and it is the dealer's business to supply that want. Insist upon it.

In Terms of Pig.
The ingenuity of the Chinese in surmounting difficulties is well illustrated by the following dialogue, which recently took place on the Imperial Chinese railway.

Traveler—I wish to ship these two dogs to Peking. What is the rate?
Railway Official—No got any rate for dog. One dog all same one sheep. One sheep all same two pig. Can book four pig.

Traveler—But one dog is only a puppy. He ought to go for half fare.

Railway Official—Can do all right. Then turning to his clerk, "Write three pig," he said.—Lippincott's.

Not a Land Shark.
"I hear that you called me a land shark," said the real estate dealer boldly.

"Yes," said the customer, "and I decline to apologize for it. The jobs you told me are under water at high tide. You're really a marine shark."

However, even this concession did not seem to restore the entente cordiale.

Best Seat in the House.
Executioner—How is this? We are going to cut your head off today, and yet you are laughing. The Condemned—Yes; I was thinking how glad some people would be to occupy the seat behind me at the theater tonight.—*Time*.

They Cure Quickly
without creating a habit—mild, prompt, sure and thorough—the most delicate person can take

McGale's Butternut Pills

without unpleasant effects. Purely vegetable. Invaluable for sick headaches, bad breath, indigestion and other derangements of the stomach and bowels.

Box—by mail or at the dealers'—25c.

Sole Proprietors
THE WINGATE CHEMICAL CO., LTD.
MONTREAL, Can.

Nothing is impossible to the man who can will.—Mirabeau.

Henpecked.
Major (to captain of militia) — You must give your orders in a louder and firmer tone. Captain—I don't dare! My wife is watching me out of the window.

I never occurs to fools that merit and good fortune are closely united.
Goethe

A HARD CASE OVERCOME.
No longer necessary to suffer from muscular rheumatism. Every case can be cured. Ferrozene is unfailing as proved by David Johnston of Ormond, Ont. "My wife was a dreadful sufferer," he writes. "For two years she could scarcely do any work. Her knuckles and joints swelled, causing torture. To get up or down stairs was impossible. She took box after box of Ferrozene and rubbed the sore places with Nervine. Improvement started and she needed fast. Today she is quite cured and we thank Ferrozene for her recovery." No remedy more popular with doctors than Ferrozene; it does cure, 50c. per box at all dealers.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY
On and after Sunday, Oct. 14th, 1906, trains will run daily (Sundays excepted), as follows: