SAVE TIME AND LABOUR

As well as your temper by getting rom us what you require in

ICE CREAM

Made from pure cream properly prepared. Our ice cream is wholesome and delicious.

We make all the popular flavors, and supply them in convenient bricks holding ½ pint, 1 pint, or 1 quart.

The price is very reasonable, 40c. per quart. A charge of 5c. extra is made for packing.

We procure all our milk from the country districts, taking every precaution to ensure its purity.

All orders for ice cream, milk, or cream receive prompt delivery.

DAIRY DEPOT, - King St.
C. J. BODKIN, Prop.


INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Sunday, June 16th, 1907, trains will run daily (Sundays excepted), as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE FREDERICTON.

No. 303 Mixed for Campbellton, Moncton, St. John and Halifax ..... 5.00
No. 301 Express for Montreal, Chatham, Loggieville ... ...18.30
No. 317 Suburban for Marysville ..... 6.15
No. 321 Suburban for Marysville ..... 11.15
No. 323 Suburban for Marysville ..... 16.15
No. 327 Suburban for Marysville ..... 18.50
No. 329 Suburban for Marysville ..... 21.30

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON.

No. 318 Suburban from Marysville... ..... 8.15
No. 302 Express from Montreal, Quebec, Chatham and Loggieville ..... 12.05
No. 322 Suburban from Marysville ..... 13.25
No. 326 Suburban from Marysville... ..... 18.20
No. 304 Mixed from Chatham Junction, Chatham and Loggieville ..... 16.30
No. 328 Suburban from Marysville ..... 19.25

All trains are run by Atlantic Standard time. Twenty-four hour notation. 24.00 o'clock is midnight.

Moncton, N. B., June 12th, 1907

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

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 Vanceboro, 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.


Fire, Life, Health and Accident Insurance.

Jasper A. Winslow,
Opp. Normal School,
Queen Street, - Fredericton.

F. St. John Bliss,
Barrister, Notary Public, etc
Secretary-Treasurer of York County
County Court House, Main Entrance.



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.



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
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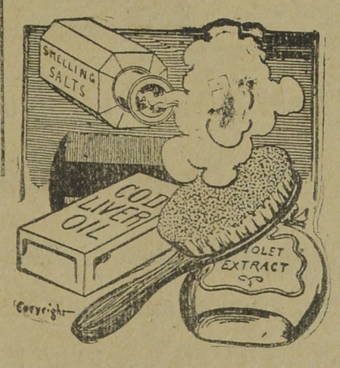
BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA
(INCORPORATED 1832.)
CAPITAL, - - $3,000,000
RESERVE FUND, $5,250,000
Unexcelled facilities for the transaction of all kinds of Banking Business.
Special attention given to the Savings Department and interest credited quarterly on Savings Accounts.
This is the only bank having its head office in Canada th submits its books and statements to independent audit.
Fredericton Branch. W. S. Benson, Manager
St Marys Branch. W. H. Robinson, Manage






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.



Wedding ... Cake Boxes AT The Herald Office.


# 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.)

As he walked back to the deathplace Godwin wondered also, first that Rosamund should have spoken no single word, and secondly because she had kissed him thus, even in that hour. Why or wherefore he did not know, but there rose in his mind a memory of that wild ride down the mountain steeps at Beirut, and of lips which then had touched his check, and of the odor of hair that then was blown about his breast. With a sigh he thrust the thought aside, blushing to think that such memories should come to him who had done with earth and its delights, knelt down before the headsman, and, turning to the bishop, said: "Bless me, father, and bid them strike."

Then it was that he heard a well-known footstep, and looked up to see Wulf staring at him.

"What do you here, Godwin?" asked Wulf. "Has yonder fox snared both of us?" and he nodded at Saladin.

"Let the fox speak," said the Sultan with a smile. "Know, Sir Wulf, that your brother was about to die in your place, and of his own wish. But I refuse such sacrifice who yet have made use of it to teach my niece, the princess, that should she continue in her plottings to escape, or allow you to continue in them, certainly it will bring you to your deaths, and, if need be, her also. Knights, you are brave men whom I prefer to kill in war. Good horses stand without; take them as my gift, and ride with these foolish citizens of Jerusalem. We may meet again within its streets. Nay, thank me not. I thank you who have taught Salah-ed-din how perfect a thing can be the love of brothers."

The brethren stood awhile bewildered, for it is a strange thing thus to come from death to life. Each of them had made sure that he must die within some few minutes, and pass through the blackness which walls man in, to find he knew not what. And now, behold! the road that led to that blackness turned again at its very edge, and ran forward through the familiar things of earth to some end unknown. They were brave, both of them, and accustomed to face death daily, as in such a place and time all men must be; moreover, they had been shriven, and looked to see the gates of Paradise open on their newborn sight.

Yet, since no man loves that journey, it was very sweet to know it done with for a while, and that they still might hope to dwell in this world for many years. Little wonder, then, that their brains swam, and their eyes grew dim, as they passed from the shadow to the light again. It was Wulf who spoke the first.

"A noble deed, Godwin, yet one for which I should not have thanked you had it been accomplished, who then must have lived on by grace of your sacrifice. Sultan, we are grateful for your boon of life, though had you shed this innocent blood surely it would have stained your soul. May we bid farewell to our cousin Rosamund before we ride?"

"Nay," answered Saladin; "Sir Godwin has done that already—let it serve for both. To-morrow she shall learn the truth of the story. Now go, and return no more."

"That must be as fate wills," answered Godwin, and they bowed and went.

Outside that gloomy place of death their swords were given them, and two good horses, which they mounted. Hence guides led them to the embassy from Jerusalem that was already in the saddle, who were very glad to welcome two such knights to their company. Then, having bid farewell to the bishop Egbert, who wept for joy at their escape, escorted for a while by Saladin's soldiers, they rode away from Ascalon at the fall of night.

Soon they had told each other all there was to tell. When he heard of the woe of Rosamund Wulf well-nigh shed tears.

"We have our lives," he said, "but how shall we save her? While Masouda stayed with her there was some hope, but now I can see none."

"There is none, except in God," answered Godwin, "Who can do all things—even free Rosamund and make her your wife. Also, if Masouda is at liberty, we shall hear from her ere long; so let us keep a good heart."

But though he spoke thus, the soul of Godwin was oppressed with a fear which he could not understand. It seemed as though some great terror came very close to him, or to one who was near and dear. Deeper and deeper he sank into that pit of dread of he knew not what, until at length he could have cried aloud, and his brow was bathed with a sweat of anguish. Wulf saw his face in the moonlight, and asked:

"What ails you, Godwin? Have you some secret wound?"

"Yes, brother," he answered, "a wound in my spirit. Ill fortune threatens us—great ill fortune."

"That is no new thing," said Wulf, "in this land of blood and sorrows. Let us meet it as we have met the rest."

"Alas! brother," exclaimed Godwin, "I fear that Rosamund is in sore danger—Rosamund or another."

"Then," answered Wulf, turning pale, "since we cannot, let us pray that some angel may deliver her."

"Ay," said Godwin, and as they rode through the desert sands beneath the silent stars, they prayed to the Blessed Mother, and to their saints, St. Peter and St. Chad—prayed with all their strength. Yet the prayer availed not. Sharper and sharper grew Godwin's agony, till, as the slow hours went by, his very soul reeled beneath this spiritual pain, and the death which he had escaped seemed a thing desirable.

The dawn was breaking, and at its first sign the escort of Saladin's soldiers had turned and left them, saying that now they were safe in their own country. All night they had ridden fast and far. The plain was behind them, and their road ran among hills. Suddenly it turned, and in the flaming lights of the new-born day showed them a sight so beautiful that for a moment all that little company drew rein to gaze. For yonder before them, though far away as yet, throned upon her hills, stood the holy city of Jerusalem. There were her walls and towers, and there, stained red as though with the blood of its worshippers, soared the great cross upon the mosque of Omar—that cross which was so soon to fall.

Yes, yonder was the city for which throughout the ages men had died by tens and hundreds of thousands, and still must die until the doom was done. Saladin had offered to spare her citizens if they consented to surrender, but they would not. This embassy had told him that they had sworn to perish with the holy Places, and now, looking at it in its splendour, they knew that the hour was near, and groaned aloud.

Godwin groaned also, but not for Jerusalem. Oh! now the last terror was upon him. Blackness surged round him, and in the blackness swords, and a sound as of a woman's voice murmuring his name. Clutching the pom-

*"Farewell, Rosamund."*

mel of his saddle, he swayed to and fro, till suddenly the anguish passed. A strange wind seemed to blow about him and lift his hair; a deep, unearthly peace sank into his spirit; the world seemed far away and heaven very near.

"It is over," he said to Wulf. "I fear that Rosamund is dead."

"If so, we must make haste to follow her," answered Wulf with a sob.

CHAPTER XXI.

At the village of Bittir, some seven miles from Jerusalem, the embassy dismounted to rest, then again they pressed forward down the valley in the hope of reaching the Zion Gate before the mid-day heat was upon them. At the end of this valley swelled the shoulder of a hill whence the eye could command its length, and on the crest of that shoulder appeared suddenly a man and a woman, seated on beautiful horses. The company halted, fearing lest these might herald some attack and that the woman was a man disguised to deceive them. While they waited thus irresolute, the pair upon the hill turned their horses' heads, and notwithstanding its steepness, began to gallop towards them very swiftly. Wulf looked at them curiously and said to Godwin:

"Now I am put in mind of a certain ride which once we took outside the walls of Beirut. Almost could I think that yonder Arab was he who sat behind my saddle, and yonder woman she who rode with you, and that those two horses were Flame and Smoke reborn. Note their whirlwind pace, and strength, and stride."

Almost as he finished speaking the strangers pulled up their steeds in front of the company, to whom the man bowed his salutations. Then Godwin saw his face, and knew him at once as the old Arab called Son of the Sand, who had given them the horses Flame and Smoke.

"Sir," said the Arab to the leader of the embassy, "I have come to ask a favor of yonder knights who travel with you, which I think that they, who have ridden my horses, will not refuse me. This woman," and he pointed to the closely-veiled shape of his companion, "is a relative of mine whom I desire to deliver to friends in Jerusalem, but dare not do so myself because the hill-dwellers between here and there are hostile to my tribe. She is of the Christian faith and no spy, but cannot speak your language. Within the south gate she will be met by her relatives, I have spoken."

"Let the knights settle it," said the commander, shrugging his shoulders impatiently and spurring his horse.

"Surely we will take her," said Godwin, "though what we shall do with her if her friends are wanting I do not know. Come, lady, ride between us."

She turned her head to the Arab as though in question, and he repeated the words, whereon she fell into the place that was shown to her between and a little behind the brethren.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Hardly a Compliment.

Maid—A gentleman to see you, madam. Mistress—Is it, by chance, my cousin the professor? Maid—No, he doesn't look as clever as that. He looks more as though he might propose to you.

## CARING FOR SHIRT WAISTS.

To Insure Freshness Keep In Place Secure From Crushing.

It has grown to be a considerable question as to how the many shirt waists, now a necessary part of a woman's wardrobe, are to be properly cared for.

Many things enter into the question of this care and include such varying things as the laundering of wash waists, the cleaning of silk and wool waists, the mending of all the waists and last, but not least, the keeping of them in a convenient place that will also preserve them in freshness.

The only way to insure this freshness is to have the garments kept in a place secure from crushing and rumpling.

If a drawer can be set aside for each one, so much the better, but there are few houses and no flats large enough to allow one woman unlimited room for keeping her clothes, and if there are several women in a family they could not be accommodated at all in any such proportion.

The way out of the difficulty is to devise a scheme by which one can easily and speedily get at the garments wanted, lift them out and not crush others in doing so.

Some young girls are very careless of the manner in which they dispose of their clothes when they arrive from the laundry, recklessly stuffing them into any convenient receptacle where they are bound to be crushed, particularly when seeking other articles which may be contained in the same place.

A shirt waist which has been well laundered and carefully put away will not only look well at the end of a day's wear, but, in case of the girl or woman who has to economize on her laundry bill, can perhaps be worn a second time and still not look "mussy" if it is cared for after being taken off.

If shirt waists require so much care in folding away, the more delicate lingerie waists, which as frequently pay a visit to the laundry, certainly should be given intelligent care.

These become crushed and untidy looking before worn if not given sufficient space. It will compensate one for a little forethought in this matter.

And be it remembered the care of a waist depends not as much on the way it is worn as the manner in which it is put away.

It should be folded at the underarm seam and the sleeves bent over at the elbow and brought around in front.

In order to make the space it occupies smaller it can be folded a trifle above the waist line.

Another way is to fold it in the center of the back and allow the sleeves to remain full length or folded back to consume less room.

This latter way is best where the waist buttons in the back.

Decided lines in a waist should be avoided, as they not only detract from the neat appearance, the chief charm of a bodice of any sort, but in a very few hours become soiled in the folds.

## NEEDLEWORK NOTES.

If embroidery is edged with valenciennes lace, it makes pretty and inexpensive collars and cuffs.

The modern frock demands that it must be left to the imagination to discover how and where it is fastened.

Fill the holes in net curtains with single crochet stitch, using fine cotton and hook. If this is neatly done before laundering, the mended pieces can hardly be detected.

Underwaists for children may be made at home and be equal to the bought ones if cut from heavy drilling and finished with bands stitched on where the buttons are to be sewed.

Delicately tinted underwear is something of a fad and as practical as charming, since it launders without fading. Nightgowns of silky French batiste in pink or blue are hand embroidered with trailing flower vines.

A very pretty and inexpensive cover for a dining table when not in use is made of a dull shade of green burlap, the four corners being adorned with three large disks, embroidered solid with green couching silk and just a glimmer of gilt thread to add to the richness.

The Opal.

The amazing play of color in the opal is caused by the enormous number of infinitesimal fissures which seam the gem. They lie at different planes and produce prismatic hues.


*A disordered stomach is the beginning of many evils. Keep it healthy and active with the timely use of*

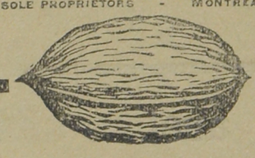
McGale's Butternut Pills

If your tongue is coated—if you have pains after eating, belching, bad breath, headaches, nausea—get a box of these mild, safe, purely-vegetable Pills. Made of concentrated Butternut Extract—one of Nature's finest remedies for stomach and liver troubles.

They will clean out the clogged intestines—and make you eat, sleep, feel, as you should.

All dealers'—or by mail—25c.

THE WINGATE CHEMICAL CO., LIMITED
SOLE PROPRIETORS - MONTREAL



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