

SAVE TIME AND LABOUR

As well as your temper by getting from 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 1/2 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	6.18
No. 321 Suburban for Marysville	11.18
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	18.25
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 rotation. 24.00 o'clock is midnight.

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

CANADIAN RAILWAY

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.

Fire, Life, Health and Accident Insurance.

Jasper A. Winslow,
Opp. Normal School,

Queen Street, Fredericton.

F. St. John Bliss,
Notary Public, etc.

Secretary-Treasurer of York County

Essex Court House, Main Entrance,

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H. H.*
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA

900 Drops
Vegetable Preparation for Assisting 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 -
Aloes -
Rhubarb -
Sassafras -
Peppermint -
El. Carminative -
Mentha -
Cinnamon -
Sage -
Wormwood -
Flavor.

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

Fac-Simile Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H. H.*
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old 35 Drops - 35 Cents
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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, Hearses in Connection, Available at all hours. Pictures Framed and Mounted Promptly

Geo. W. Adams,
UP TOW OPP. BANK OF MONTREAL

BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

(INCORPORATED 1832.)

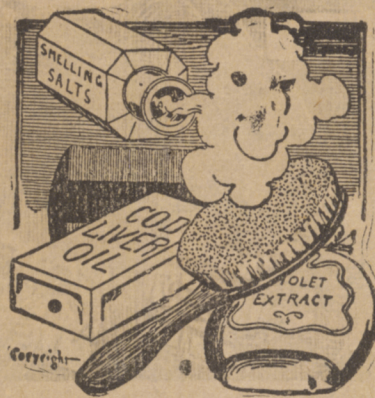
CAPITAL - \$3,000,000
RESERVE FUND. \$5,250,000

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 that submits its books and statements to independent audit.

Fredericton Branch. W. S. Benson, Manager
St Marys Branch. W. H. Robinson, Manager



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Cake

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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 others just as good and just as cheap. Low prices perch upon great value at all times.

Alonzo Staples, The Herald Office.

York Street Drug Store,

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.)

The siege went on; from terror to terror it went on. The manganels hurled their stones unceasingly, the arrows flew in clouds so that none could stand upon the walls. Thousands of the cavalry of Saladin hovered round St. Stephen's Gate, while the engines poured fire and bolts upon the doomed town, and the Saracen miners worked their way beneath the barbacan and the wall. The soldiers within could not rally because of the multitude of the watching horsemen; they could not show themselves, since he who did so was at once destroyed by a thousand darts, and they could not build up the breaches of the crumbling wall. As day was added to day, the despair grew ever deeper. In every street might be met long processions of monks bearing crosses and chanting penitential psalms and prayers, while in the house-doors women wailed to Christ for mercy, and held to their breasts the children which must soon be given to death, or torn from them to deck some Mussulman hero.

The commander Balian called the knights together in council, and showed them that Jerusalem was doomed. "Then," said one of the leaders, "let us rally out and die fighting in the midst of foes."

"Ay," said Heraclius, "and leave our children and our women to death and dishonor. Then that surrender is better, since there is no hope of success."

"Nay," answered Balian, "we will not surrender. While God lives, there is hope."

"He lived on the day of Hattin, and suffered it," said Heraclius; and the council broke up, having decided nothing.

That afternoon Balian stood once more before Saladin and implored him to spare the city.

Saladin led him to the door of the tent and pointed to his yellow banners floating here and there upon the wall, and to one that at this moment rose upon the breach itself.

"Why should I spare what I have already conquered, and what I have sworn to destroy?" he asked. "When I offered you mercy you would have none of it. Why do you ask it now?"

Then Balian answered him in those words that will ring through history forever.

"For this reason, Sultan. Before God, if die we must, we will first slaughter our women and our little children, leaving you neither male nor female to enslave. We will burn the city and its wealth; we will grind the holy Rock to powder and make of the mosque el-Aksa, and the other sacred places, a heap of ruins. We will cut the throats of the five thousand followers of the Prophet who are in our power, and then, every man of us who can bear arms, we will rally out into the midst of you and fight on till we fall. So I think Jerusalem shall cost you dear."

The Sultan stared at him and stroked his beard. "Eighty thousand lives," he muttered; "eighty thousand lives, besides those of my soldiers whom you will slay. A great slaughter—and the holy city destroyed forever. Oh! it was of such a massacre as this that once I dreamed."

Then Saladin sat still and thought a while, his head bowed upon his breast.

CHAPTER XXIII.

From the day when he saw Saladin Godwin began to grow strong again, and as his health came back, so he fell to thinking. Rosamund was lost to him and Masouda was dead, and at times he wished that he were dead also. What more had he to do with his life, which had been so full of sorrow, struggle and bloodshed? Go back to England to live there upon his lands, and wait until old age and death overtook him? The prospect would have pleased many, but it did not please Godwin, who felt that his days were not given to him for this purpose, and that while he lived he must also labor.

As he sat thinking thus, and was very unhappy, the aged bishop Egbert, who had nursed him so well, entered his tent, and, noting his face asked: "What ails you, my son?"

"Would you wish to hear?" said Godwin.

"Am I not your confessor, with a right to hear?" answered the gentle old man. "Show me your trouble."

So Godwin began at the beginning and told it all—how as a lad he had secretly desired to enter the Church; how the old prior of the abbey at Star-gate counselled him that he was too young to judge; how then the love of Rosamund had entered into his life with his manhood, and he had thought no more of religion. He told him also of the dream that he had dreamed when he lay wounded after the fight on Death Creek; of the vows which he and Wulf had vowed at the time of their knighting, and of how by degrees he had learned that Rosamund's love was not for him. Lastly, he told him of Masouda, but of her Egbert, who had shivered her knee already.

The bishop listened in silence till he had finished. Then he looked up, saying: "And now?"

"Now," answered Godwin, "I know not. Yet it seems to me that I hear the sound of my own feet walking upon cloister stones, and of my own voice lifted up in prayer before the altar."

"You are still young to talk thus, and though Rosamund be lost to you and Masouda dead, there are other women in the world," said Egbert.

Godwin shook his head. "Not for me, my father."

"Then there are the knightly Orders,

Again he shook his head. "The Templars and the Hospitaliers are crushed. Moreover, I watched them in Jerusalem and the field, and love them not. Should they change their ways, or should I be needed to fight against the Infidel, I can join them by dispensation in days to come. But counsel me—what shall I do now?"

"Oh! my son," the old bishop said, his face lighting up. "If God calls you, come to God. I will show you the road."

"Yes, I will come," Godwin answered quietly. "I will come, and, unless the Cross should once more call me to follow it in war, I will strive to spend the time that is left to me in His service and that of men. For I think, my father, that to this end I was born."

Three days later Godwin was ordained a priest, there in the camp of Saladin, by the hand of the bishop Egbert, while around his tent the servants of Mahomet, triumphant at the approaching downfall of the Cross, shouted that God is great and Mahomet His only prophet.

Saladin lifted his head and looked at Balian. "Tell me," he said, "what of the princess of Baalbec, whom you know as the lady Rosamund D'Arcy? I told you that I would speak no more with you of the safety of Jerusalem until she was delivered to me for judgment. Yet I see her not."

"Sultan," answered Balian, "we found this lady in the convent of the Holy Cross, wearing the robe of a novice of that order. She had taken the sanctuary there by the altar which we deem so sacred and inviolable, and refused to come."

Saladin laughed. "Cannot all your men-at-arms drag one maiden from an altar stone?—unless, indeed, the great knight Wulf stood before it with sword aloft," he added.

"So he stood," answered Balian, "but it was not of him that we thought, though assuredly he would have slain some of us. To do this thing would have been an awful crime, which we were sure must bring down the vengeance of our God upon us and upon the city."

"What of the vengeance of Salah-ed-din?"

"Sore as is our case, Sultan, we still fear God more than Saladin."

"Ay, Sir Balian, but Salah-ed-din may be a sword in the hand of God."

"Which sword, Sultan, would have fallen swiftly had we done this deed?"

"I think that it is about to fall," said Saladin, and again was silent and stroked his beard.

"Listen, now," he said at length. "Let the princess, my niece, come to me and ask it of my grace, and I think that I will grant you terms for which, in your plight, you may be thankful."

"Then we must dare the great sin and take her," answered Balian sadly, "having first slain the knight Wulf, who will not let her go while he is alive."

"Nay, Sir Balian, for that I should be sorry, nor will I suffer it, for though a Christian he is a man after my own heart. This time I said 'Let her come to me,' not 'Let her be brought.' Ay, come of her own free will, to answer to me for her sin against me, understanding that I promise her nothing, who in the old days promised her much, and kept my word. Then she was the princess of Baalbec, with all the rights belonging to that great rank, to whom I had sworn that no husband should be forced upon her, nor any change of faith. Now I take back these oaths, and if she comes, she comes as an escaped Cross-worshipping slave, to whom I offer only the choice of Islam or of a shameful death."

"What high-born lady would take such terms?" asked Balian in dismay. "Rather, I think, would she choose to die by her own hand than by that of your hangman, since she can never abjure her faith."

"And thereby doom eighty thousand of her fellow-Christians, who must accompany her to that death," answered Saladin sternly. "Know, Sir Balian, I swear it before Allah and for the last time, that if my niece Rosamund does not come, of her own free will, unforced by any, Jerusalem shall be put to sack."

"Then the fate of the holy city and all its inhabitants hangs upon the nobleness of a single woman?" stammered Balian.

"Ay, upon the nobleness of a single woman, as my vision told me it should be. If her spirit is high enough, Jerusalem may yet be saved. If it be baser than I thought, as well may chance, then assuredly with her it is doomed. I have no more to say, but my envoys

shall ride with you bearing a letter, which with their own hands they must present to my niece, the princess of Baalbec. Then she can determine with them to me, or she can bide where she is, when I shall know that I saw but a lying vision of peace and mercy flowing from her hands, and will press on this war to its bloody end.

Within an hour Balian rode to the city under safe conduct, taking with him the envoys of Saladin and the letter, which they were charged to deliver to Rosamund.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Palace As a Club.

The old royal palace at Enfield, which was once the abode of Edward VI. and was given by him to Queen Elizabeth, has been opened as a Conservative Club. The Tudor rose, the royal monogram and the ancient coat-of-arms are still conspicuous in the mural decorations.

THE OLD AND THE YOUNG
THE STRONG and THE WEAK

During the Summer Months are Subject to Sudden Attacks of Bowel Disturbance Such as Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Pain in the Stomach and Summer Complaint, and the Children get Cholera Infantum and Cholera Morbus.

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT
OF WILD STRAWBERRY

is a perfect specific for all bowel complaints. It has been in use in thousands of families for the past sixty-two years and we have yet to hear a complaint of it not giving perfect satisfaction.

Do not let an unscrupulous druggist talk you into buying a cheap substitute. Insist on getting Dr. Fowler's. Price 35 cents. Manufactured by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Mrs. C. W. Brown, Grand Harbor, N.B., writes: "I consider Dr. Fowler's EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY to be the best remedy for Summer Complaint, as it cured me of a very bad case. I can recommend it highly to any one."

The "Golah" of Bankipur.

The "Golah" at Bankipur, India, was built for a granary in 1783, but has never been used for that purpose. It is 426 feet around at the base, with walls 12 feet 2 inches in thickness, the interior diameter being 109 feet. It is about 90 feet high and might contain 137,000 tons. Inside is a most wonderful echo, best heard from the center of the building. As a whispering gallery there is perhaps no such building in the world, not even the famous Mormon temple.

Under the Rose.

The rose is the emblem of secrecy in Greece and was formerly hung over the table where guests were entertained, in token that nothing heard there was to be repeated; hence the expression "sub rosa."

Wildcats.

Wildcats are extremely variable in size, some kinds being no more than two feet in length, while others are five. The smallest varieties of wildcats are about the size of the domestic variety.

Mushroom Farms.

On many mushroom farms the fungi are grown under ground. The spores are planted in long, raised beds.

The Surname.

The term "surname" is supposed by some to be derived from the French surname, meaning "over name," because a person's family name was formerly written above instead of after the baptismal name.

The Monsoon.

The southwest monsoon in India blows from May to October. This brings the rain, which varies from ten inches in Rajputana to 800 inches in mountains of Assam.

Glue.

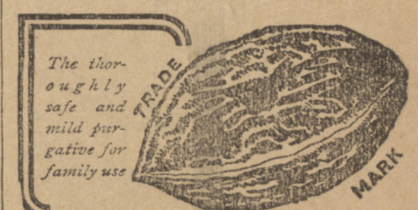
To make a good glue take equal parts of shellac and rosin, and after melting them together add an amount equal to both of carbolic acid crystals.

The Giant Pine.

There is a species of pine tree which grows in California and is known as the giant pine which is the largest of the pine genus, often rising to a height of 200 feet, with a trunk twenty to thirty feet in girth.

FITS YOUR CASE EXACTLY.

You know how you feel—blue, sickly and heavy. Each morning you waken in a dull "dopy" condition and wish it were night again. Your liver is wrong and needs fixing with Dr. Hamilton's Pills; they do cure all liver ills. At once the system is relieved of poisons, blood is enriched and purified, appetite increases and digestion picks up. Health and vigor return because Dr. Hamilton's Pills make the body proof against weakness and disease. For your liver, your kidneys, your stomach, for the sake of your looks and feelings, try Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c. per box at any dealers.

McGale's
Butternut
Pills

Cure biliousness, sick headaches, constipation—purify the blood—stimulate stomach, liver and bowels.

Purely vegetable—do not gripe or distress—a scientific compound of concentrated Extract of Butternut and other potent vegetable principles.

Reliable in any climate—any time—for children, adults and the aged. Get a box—25c.—at the dealers, or by mail.

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