

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 tins 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.

To, 303 Mixed for Campbellton, Moncton, Chatham and Loggieville 5.00
To, 301 Express for Montreal, Chatham, Loggieville 18.30
To, 317 Suburban for Marysville 6.18
To, 321 Suburban for Marysville 11.18
To, 323 Suburban for Marysville 16.15
To, 327 Suburban for Marysville 18.50
To, 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 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 Vancouber, 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 Bass,
Barrister, Notary Public, etc.
Secretary-Treasurer of York County

County Court House, Main Entrance.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

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 -
Licorice -
Rhubarb -
Sage -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
St. Catharine's Oil -
Honey -
Castor Oil -
Syrup of Marshmallows -
Syrup of Gum Arabic -
Syrup of Gum Tragacanth -
Syrup of Gum Benzoin -
Syrup of Gum Myrror -
Syrup of Gum Resin -
Syrup of Gum Sassafras -
Syrup of Gum Turpentine -
Syrup of Gum Clove -
Syrup of Gum Nutmeg -
Syrup of Gum Cinnamon -
Syrup of Gum Vanilla -
Syrup of Gum Sticks -
Syrup of Gum Benzoin -
Syrup of Gum Myrror -
Syrup of Gum Resin -
Syrup of Gum Sassafras -
Syrup of Gum Turpentine -
Syrup of Gum Clove -
Syrup of Gum Nutmeg -
Syrup of Gum Cinnamon -
Syrup of Gum Vanilla -
Syrup of Gum Sticks -

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 DROPS - 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

Coffins, Caskets and Funeral Furnishings, Hearse in Connection, Available at all hours. Pictures Framed and Mounted Promptly

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

BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

(INCORPORATED 1832.)

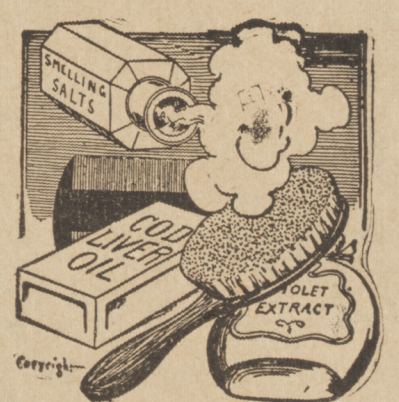
CAPITAL, - - \$3,000,000
RESERVE FUND, \$5,250,000

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



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.)

"though it is true the man seems to have been a Christian among the Franks, who here was a follower of the Prophet. At least, he is dead at your hands, and though he sinned against me and betrayed my niece to Sinan, peace be with his soul. Now I have one thing more to say to you. That Frank, Prince Arnat of Karak, whom you call Reginald de Chatillon—accursed be his name!" and he spat upon the ground, "has once more broken the peace between me and the king of Jerusalem, slaughtering my merchants, and stealing my goods. I will suffer this shame no more, and very shortly I unfurl my standards, which shall not be folded up again until they float upon the mosque of Omar and from every tower top in Palestine. Your people are doomed. I, Yusuf Salah-ed-din," and he rose as he said the words, his very beard bristling with wrath, "declare the Holy War, and will sweep them to the sea. Choose now, you brethren. Do you fight for me or against me? Or will you give up your swords and bide here as my prisoners?"

"We are the servants of the Cross," answered Godwin, "and cannot lift steel against it and thereby lose our souls." Then he spoke with Wulf, and added, "As to your second question, whether we should bide here in chains. It is one that our lady Rosamund must answer, for we are sworn to her service. We demand to see the princess of Baalbec."

"Send for her, Emir," said Saladin to the prince Hassan, who bowed and departed.

A while later Rosamund came, looking beautiful but as they saw when she threw back her veil, very white and weary. She bowed to Saladin, and the brethren, who were not allowed to touch her hand, bowed to her, de-vouring her face with eager eyes.

"Greeting, my uncle," she said to the Sultan, "and to you, my cousins, greeting also. What is your pleasure with me?"

Saladin motioned to her to be seated, and bade Godwin set out the case, which he did very clearly, ending:

"Is it your wish, Rosamund, that we stay in this court as prisoners, or go forth to fight with the Franks in the great war that is to be?"

Rosamund looked at them awhile, then answered:

"To whom were you sworn the first? Was it to the service of our Lord, or to the service of a woman? I have said."

"Such words as we expected from you, being what you are," exclaimed Godwin, while Wulf nodded his head in assent, and added:

"Sultan, we ask your safe conduct to Jerusalem, and leave this lady in your charge, relying on your plighted word to do no violence to her faith and to protect her person."

"My safe conduct you have," replied Saladin, "and my friendship also. Nor, indeed, should I have thought well of you had you decided otherwise. Now henceforth we are enemies in the eyes of all men, and I shall strive to slay you as you will strive to slay me. But as regards this lady, have no fear. What I have promised shall be fulfilled. Bid her farewell, whom you will see no more."

"Who taught your lips to say such words, O Sultan?" asked Godwin. "Is it given to you to read the future and the decrees of God?"

"I should have said," answered Saladin, "whom you will see no more if I am able to keep you apart. Can you complain who, both of you, have refused to take her as a wife?"

Here Rosamund looked up wondering, and Wulf broke in:

"Tell her the price. Tell her that she was asked to wed either of us who would bow the knee to Mahomet, and to be the head of his harem, and I think that she will not blame us."

"Never would I have spoken again to him who answered otherwise," exclaimed Rosamund, and Saladin frowned at the words. "Oh! my uncle," she went on, "you have been kind to me and raised me high, but I do not seek this greatness, nor are your ways my ways, who am of a faith that you call accursed. Let me go, I beseech you, in care of these my kinsmen."

"And your lovers," said Saladin bitterly. "Niece, it cannot be. I love you

feats for them, and most of all for one of them. If he should not come back into it, what would her life be?"

Rosamund bowed her head and wept, then, hearing a sound behind her, turned to see that Masouda was weeping also.

"Why do you weep?" she asked.

"The maid should copy her mistress," answered Masouda with a hard laugh; "but, lady, why do you weep? At least you are beloved, and, come what may, nothing can take that from you. You are not of less value than the good horse between the rider's knees, or the faithful hound that runs at his side."

A thought rose in Rosamund's mind—a new and terrible thought. The eyes of the two women met, and those of Rosamund asked, "Which?" anxiously as once in the moonlight she had asked it with her voice from the gate above the Narrow Way. Between them stood a table inlaid with ivory and pearl, whereon the dust from the street had gathered through the open lattice. Masouda leaned over, and with her forefinger wrote a single Arabic letter in the dust upon the table, then passed her hand across it.

Rosamund's breast heaved twice or thrice and was still. Then she asked, "Why did not you who are free go with him?"

"Because he prayed me to bide here and watch over the lady whom he loved," said Masouda, and she watched

the princess of Baalbec as she wept.

"I will watch over you," said Rosamund, and she wept.

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"Until the dream be accomplished," said Rosamund, catching at the words. "Then, when it is accomplished, shall I be free?"

"Ay," answered the Sultan; "free to come or to go, unless you attempt escape, for then you know your certain doom."

"It is a decree. Take note, my cousins. It is a decree. And you, prince Hassan, remember it also. Oh! I pray, with all my soul I pray, that it was no lying spirit who brought you that dream, my uncle, though how I shall bring peace, who hitherto have brought nothing except war and bloodshed, I know not. Now go, my cousins; but, if you will, leave me Masouda, who has no other friends. Go, and take my love and blessings with you—ay, and the blessings of Jesu and His saints which shall protect you in the hour of battle, and bring us together again."

So spoke Rosamund and threw her veil before her face that she might hide her tears.

Then Godwin and Wulf stepped to where she stood by the throne of Saladin, bent the knee before her, and taking her hand, kissed it in farewell, nor did the Sultan say them nay. But when she was gone and the brethren were gone, he turned to the Emir Hassan and to the great innum who had sat silent all this while, and said:

"Now tell me, you who are old and wise, which of those men does the lady love? Speak, Hassan, you who know her well?"

But Hassan shook his head. "One or the other. Both or neither—I know not," he answered. "Her counsel is too close for me."

Then Saladin turned to the innum—a cunning, silent man.

"When both the infidels are about to die before her face, as I still hope to see them do, we may learn the answer. But unless she wills it, never before," he replied, and the Sultan noted his saying.

Next morning, having been warned that they would pass there by Masouda, Rosamund, watching through the lattice of one of her palace windows, saw the brethren go by. They were fully armed and, mounted on their splendid chargers Flame and Smoke, looked glorious men as, followed by their escort of swarthy, turbaned Mameluks, they rode proudly side by side, the sunlight glinting on their mail. Opposite to her house they halted awhile, and, knowing that Rosamund watched, although they could not see her, drew their swords and lifted them in salute. Then sheathing them again, they rode forward in silence, and soon were lost to sight.

Little did Rosamund guess how different they would appear when they three met again. Indeed, she scarcely dared to hope that they would ever meet, for she knew well that even if the war went in favor of the Christians she would be hurried away to some place where they would never find her. She knew well also that from Damascus her rescue was impossible, and that although Saladin loved them, as he loved all who were honest and brave, he would receive them no more as friends, for fear lest they should rob him of her, whom he hoped in some way unforeseen would enable him to end his days in peace. Moreover, the struggle between Cross and Crescent would be fierce and to the death, and she was sure that where was the closest fighting there in the midst of it would be found Godwin and Wulf. Well might it chance, therefore, that her eyes had looked their last upon them.

Oh! she was great. Gold was hers, with gems more than she could count, and few were the weeks that did not bring her added wealth or gifts. She had palaces to dwell in—alone; gardens to wander in—alone; eunuchs and slaves to rule over—alone. But never a friend had she, save the woman of the Assassins, to whom she clung because she, Masouda, had saved her from Sinan, and who clung to her, why, Rosamund could not be sure, for there was a veil between their spirits.

They were gone—they were gone! Even the sound of their horses' hoofs had died away, and she was desolate as a child lost in a city full of folk. Oh! and her heart was filled with

feats for them, and most of all for one of them. If he should not come back into it, what would her life be?

Rosamund bowed her head and wept, then, hearing a sound behind her, turned to see that Masouda was weeping also.

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WILSON'S FLY PADS

Every packet will kill more flies than 300 sheets of sticky paper

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES 10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

Clever With the Cards.

Some years ago a certain county jail was undergoing extensive alterations, during which time a gang of pickpockets, four in number, were arrested one market day. Owing to the alterations the lot were confined for a time in one cell, but were placed under strict surveillance, the care of them being specially entrusted to the sergeant. The day after during his rounds he spied them playing cards, when he promptly opened the door and summoned a fellow constable, on whose arrival the cell and the prisoners were most carefully searched, but no cards were found. However, the card playing still continued until the day on which the pickpockets were to be sent to the assizes for trial. Then the superintendent, a very kind man and a great favorite with every one, asked them as a favor to tell him where they had hidden the cards. They told him that as soon as the sergeant and his comrade entered their cell they stuck the pack in his pocket and picked it again before he left, as a proof of which they presented him with the much used pack.

A Bride's Dilemma.

A humorous romance is reported from Natal, where a youthful Hindoo bride was recently called upon to choose between her husband and her jewels. The case came before the Durban police court in the first instance, where the bride's parents, says the Natal Mercury, accused her husband of abducting her while under thirteen years of age. The bride, however, claimed to be eighteen, and the magistrate dismissed the case. Outside the court a tug of war took place between the two parties for the possession of the bride, in the course of which it appeared that what her parents particularly desired was not herself, but her jewelry. A sergeant of police then sat in judgment and decided that the jewelry belonged to the parents, and the girl must choose between her husband and her bracelets. After some cogitation she chose the husband, who promptly unfasted the bangles from her arms and handed them to her parents.

The Judge In Jail.

"I," said an esteemed magistrate, "spent a week in jail before I entered on my judgeship. I ate the prison food, I slept in a cell. I conformed with all the prison rules. I wore the prison clothes. I did the prison work. Thus I learned the value of the sentences I was to mete out later on. I got to know what a week, a month, a year, in jail meant. As a result I am more merciful than most judges. I think it would be a good thing if every judge before taking office would spend a little while in jail as I did. He would then know the value of prison sentences, a thing he doesn't know now. Now he is like a cashier who attempts to pay out money in a coinage of which he is ignorant. In Baden this thing I speak of must be done. Every judge in Baden before he takes his seat on the bench is required by law to pass weeks like a common prisoner in jail."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A STOREHOUSE FOR POISONS.

You may not think so, but that's what you become when the kidneys are affected. These organs cleanse the body; they are the filters that remove from the blood the waste matter that acts like deadly poison on the vitality and health of the system. Dr. Hamilton's Pills stimulate the kidneys, expel fermenting matter from the bowels, restore the liver and stimulate all excretory and secretory organs. This enables the blood to quickly replenish itself and establishes perfect health. No medicine does such lasting good as Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake and Purgative Pills, 25c. at all dealers.

McGale's Butternut Pills

Butternut—long used by French Canadians, in preserve form, for constipation—is an ideal Spring medicine, and laxative, as prepared in

The curative extract is compounded with scientific exactness that makes it safe, gentle and effective for old and young—a perfect cure for constipation, indigestion, bad breath, bilious headaches, and that tired, depressed feeling.

It restores the natural functions without inconvenience or unpleasant effects. At dealers—or by mail, 25c. a box.

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