

SATURDAY SALE FOR MEN AND BOYS

BARGAINS IN SUITS, OVERCOATS RAINCOATS AND TROUSERS

If you want anything in the way of Clothes, make it a point to be here and get in early, too.
If you have any doubt as to whether there'll be any real genuine bargains, just read the figures below.

\$5.00 for Mens Tweed and Serge Suits, all good styles and well made, worth regularly \$10 and more. 100 Suits to be sold at this price. Sizes for everybody. For the man who wants a good everyday suit, this is a snap. \$5.00 for a suit.

\$8.88 for well Tweed and Worsted Suits, fine goods, well tailored, made from excellent cloth and worth from \$12.00 to \$16.00 each. Some of our best goods in this lot. All sizes from 34 to 44 inches. 100 suits at this price, every one suitable for a good Sunday suit and grand for a business suit. \$8.88.

98c. for Mens Working Pants, strong, serviceable cloth, worth \$1.50 a pair. Every size in stock. Money-savers at 98c.

Special bargains on Raincoats and Spring Overcoats.

Boys Clothes all at reduced prices for this one day. You can fit out a boy here Saturday for just about half the usual price. This is a great chance to dress up the boys for spring and summer at very small cost. The prices are sure to please you.
The prices given here are for one day only, and are for cash.
No goods on approval. Don't miss this sale.

Fred. B. Edgecombe Co., Ltd

After Easter

Carnations in abundance—200 to cut from. Among these are our own hybridized seedling productions in red, white, variegated and cream. Also, still hundreds of Easter Lilies, Calla Lilies, Lily of Valley, Tulips, Pinks, etc., etc., with fine roses.
We make a specialty of Floral Emblems. Our designs at several prominent funeral parlors at St. John's were said to be the best there in competition with the two provinces.
Beautiful Smilax and Asparagus.

Crisp Celery, Lettuce and Parsley.

J. BEBBINGTON & SON,
Phone 254 Fredericton, N. B.

Our Customers

Don't have to wait until noon for their milk. We have a delivery at each end of town and everybody gets their milk early. That's ONE of the advantages of dealing with us.

WEST END DAIRY
Tel. 376-11

TENDERS WANTED.

Sealed tenders will be received up to 4 p. m. of Thursday 25th April, 1907, for the different trades to be done in the erection of a new frame residence to be built on Wat. St. lot, Fredericton, for J. F. McMurray, Esq. Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the architect, also at the store of J. F. McMurray & Co., Fredericton, on and after Saturday, the 20th inst. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
W. E. MINUTE, Architect, Gibson, N. B.



Corticelli Spool Silk

has held the World's record for Superiority for over sixty years. —Think what that means!

Too Strong to Break

The Dressmakers Favourite Spool Silk

Warrior or Saint

CHAPTER I.

"Allah remembers us not. It is the divine decree. We can but die with His praises on our lips; perchance He may greet us at the gates of Paradise!"

Overwhelmed with misery the man dropped his head. The stout staff he held in his hand fell to his feet. He lifted his hands to hide the anguish of eye and lip, and the grief that mastered him caused long pent-up tears to well forth.

His resigned words, uttered in the poetic tongue of Khorassan, might have been a polished verse of Saadi were they not the outpouring of a despairing heart. The woman raised her burning eyes from the infant clinging to her exhausted breast. "Father of my loved ones," she said, "let you and the two boys travel on with the cow. If you reach safety, return for me and my daughter. If not, it is the will of God and who can gainsay it?"

The man stooped to pick up his staff. But his great power of endurance, suddenly enfeebled by the ordeal thrust upon him, yielded utterly and he sank helpless by the side of his wife.

"Nay, Mihar-ul-nisa, sun among women, I shall not leave thee," he cried passionately. "We are fated to die, then be it so. I swear by the prophet taught save death shall part us, and that not for many hours." So, to the mother, uselessly nursing her latest born, was left the task of pronouncing the doom of those she held dear. For a little while there was silence. The pitiless sun, rising over distant hills of purple and amber, gave promise that this day of late July would witness no relief of tortured earth by the long-deferred monsoon. Aha-nature was still. The air had the hush of the grave. The greenery of trees and shrubs were blighted. The bare plain, the rocky, the boulder strewn bed of the parched river, each alike wore the dust-white shroud of death. Far-off mountains glimmered in the distance, and which promised fertile glades and sparkling rivulets. But the promise was a lie, the lie of the mirage, of unfulfilled hope.

These two, with their offspring, had journeyed from the glistening slope on the northwest, now smiling with the colors of the rainbow under the first kisses of the sun. They knew that the arid ravines and bleak passes behind were even less hospitable than the lowlands in front. Knowledge of what was past had murdered hope for the future. They had almost ceased to struggle. True children of the East they were yielding to Kismet. Already a watchful vulture, skilled gleam of desert omens, was describing great circles in the molten sky.

The evils of the way were typical of their life-gone lives. Beginning in pleasant places, they were driven by the wilderness. The Persian and his wife, Ushag Tartars of Teheran, nobly born and nurtured were now poverty-stricken and persecuted because one of the warring divisions of Islam had risen to power in Persia. "It shall come to pass," said Mahomet, "that the people shall be divided into three-and-seventy sects, all of which, save only one, shall have their portion in the first." Clearly these wanderers found solace in the beliefs held by some of the condemned seventy-two.

Striving to escape from a land of narrow minded bigots to the realm of the Great Mogul, the King of Kings, the renowned Emperor of India—whom his contemporaries, fascinated by his gifts and dazzled by his magnificence, had styled Akbar "the Great"—the forlorn couple, young in years, endowed with remarkable physical charms and high intelligence, blessed with two fine boys and the shapely infant now hugged by the frantic mother, had been betrayed, not alone by man, but by nature herself.

At this season the great plain between Herat and Kandahar should be all-sufficing to the needs of travelers. Watered by the noble river, the Helmand, and traversed by innumerable streams, it was reputed the garden of Afghanistan. Pent in the bosom of the earth all manner of

herbs and fruits and wholesome seeds were ready to burst forth with utmost prodigality when the rain clouds gathered on the hills and discharged their gracious showers over the soil aridist. But Allah, in His exceeding wisdom, had seen fit to withhold the fertilizing monsoon, and the few resources of the exiles had yielded to the strain. First their small flocks of goats, then their camel had fallen or been slain. There was left a cow, whose daily stench of milk dwindled under the lack of food.

The patient animal, lean as the line of the seven years of famine in Joseph's dream, was yet fit to walk and carry the two boys, whose sturdy limbs had shrunk and weakened until they could no longer be trusted to toddle alone even on the level ground. She stood, now, regarding her companions in suffering with her big violet eyes and almost contentedly chewing some withered herbage gathered by the man overnight. Strange to say it was on the capabilities of the cow that rested the final issue of life and death for one if not all. The cow had carried and sustained the woman before and after the birth of the child. Last and most valued of her possessions, she now became the arbiter of their fate.

The Persian, Mirza Ali Beg, was his name, was assured that if they could march a few more days they would reach the cultivated district dominated by the city of Kandahar. There, less charity of the East, would save them from death by starvation. But the infant was exhausting her mother. She demanded the whole meagre supply of the life-giving milk of the cow and in Mirza Ali Beg's tortured soul the husband wrought with the father.

That four might have a chance of living one should die! Such was the dread edict he put forth tremblingly at last. And now, when the two men saw the strong man in a palsy at her feet, her love for him vanquished even the all-powerful instinct of maternity. She fiercely thrust the child into his arms and murmured: "I yield my husband. Take her, in God's name, and do with her as seemeth best. Not for myself, but for these and our sons, do I consent."

Thinking himself greater and stronger and sterner than he was, Mirza Ali Beg rose to his feet. But his heart was as lead and his hands shook as he fondled the warm and almost plump body of the infant. Here was a man indeed distraught. Between husband and wife, who shall say which had the more grievous burden?

With a frenzied prayer to the Almighty for help, he wrapped a linen cloth over the infant's face, placed the crawling little form among the roots of a tall tree and left it there. Bidding the two boys, dark-eyed youngsters aged three and five, to climb tightly to the pillion on the cow's back, he took the halter and the staff in his right hand, passed his left arm round the emaciated form of his wife, and in this way, in the same cavalieric resumed his journey.

Ever and anon the plaint of the abandoned infant reached the ears of the two children, without special reason, began to cry. The mother all was turning her head, wept with incoherent sobs, and the poor cow, wanting food and water, lived in the distress.

The man, striving to compress his treacherous lips, strode forward, staring into vacancy. He dared not look behind. He knew that the feeble cries of the baby girl would ring in his ears until they were closed to all mortal sound. He took no note of the rough caravan track they followed, marked as it were, by the withered limbs of cypress trees and the whitened bones of pack animals. With all the force of a masterful nature he tried to stave off, and on, until the tragedy was irrevocable.

But the woman, when they reached a point where the road curved round a huge rock, realized that the next forward step would shut out forever from her eyes the sight of that tiny bundle lying in the roots of the tree. So she choked back her sobs, swept away her tears, gave one last look at the infant, gasped a word of fond remembrance, and fell fainting in the dust.

Amidst the many troubles and anxieties of that four months' pilgrimage she had never, until before, thought, she was a Persian lady of the utmost refinement and great accomplishments, she came of a hardy race, and her final collapse hindered her husband with stoicism hitherto lacking in his despair.

"This, then, is the end," said he. "If so, I can strive against destiny no further."
Tenderly he lifted his wife to a place where the sand offered a softer couch than the rocks on which she lay.

"I must bring the infant," he muttered aloud. "The touch of his hands will revive her. Then I shall kill poor Deri (the cow), and we can feast on her in the hope that some one may pass this way. Walk, with three to carry, we cannot!"

This was indeed the counsel of desperation. The cow, living, provided their sole link with the outer world. Dead, she maintained them a little while. Soon the scanty meat she would yield would become uneatable and they were lost beyond saving. Nevertheless, once the resolve was taken a load was lifted from the man's breast. Bidding the older boy hold the infant, he stooped backwards towards the infant with eager haste.

As he drew near he thought he saw something black and glistening amidst the roots of the tree which surrounded the little one. After another stride he stood still. A fresh tribulation awaited him. Many times girdling the child's cradle and body was a hideous snake, a monster whose powerful coils could break the tiny bones as if they were straws.

The flat and ugly head was raised to look at him. The beady black eyes

E. A. O'BRIEN & CO.

Ladies' Waists

A BIG ASSORTMENT BY EXPRESS TO-DAY

We are showing the best values in Lawn Waists in the city. This is a repeat order at the same prices.

YOUR INSPECTION INVITED.

E. A. O'BRIEN & CO.

Classified Ad.

WANTED.

WANTED—A Farm handy to Fredericton, State distance from City Hall and give full description and price. Address: "The Gleaner," Office, 34 and 35.

MEN wanted—Hollable men in every locality throughout Canada to advertise our goods, take up show-stands on trees, fences, along roads, and all conspicuous places; also distribute small advertising matter. Commission or salary, \$3 per month and expenses \$1 per day. Steady employment to good reliable men. No experience necessary. Write for particulars. Empire Medicine Co., London, Ont.

WANTED—A good blacksmith that is a wood worker. One that has had experience in mill work preferred. Steady employment for right man. Apply to John A. Morrison, Fredericton, 234 and 35.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—The valuable homestead property of the late Walter McFarlane at St. Mary's Ferry, consisting of a lot of land fronting 100 feet on Main St. and extending back from Main St. to the river, containing 100 acres of land, a large house and barn. Residence provided with complete and modern heating system, water supply, and fire protective apparatus. Apply to Oswald S. Crockett, Fredericton—405.

TO LET.

TO LET—From May 1st, the first class work shop at present occupied by Edward Hurley. Suitable for workshop or storeroom. Can be seen at any time. Apply to Willard Kitchen, 344.

TO LET—House on King Street with bath room and furnace. Apply to Walter Listerick, 344.

TO LET—The office at present occupied by Mr. H. F. McLeod in the Fisher building (so called). Possession given the first of May. Apply to The People's Bank of N. B.—433.

TO RENT—On the first of May next, Paul's House on George Street for a period of 1 year. Apply to J. R. Howie, Chairman Property Committee, 344.

STORE HOUSE TO RENT—At lower end of city, fronting on I. C. R. track. Entrance for teams from St. John St. Apply to Willard Kitchen, 344.

TO LET—House on Carlton Street with fireplace at present occupied by Mr. A. Lawlor. May be seen on Friday's. Apply to Mrs. E. H. Jewett, 438—well & 344.

TO LET—From the first of May next, the office on Queen Street at present occupied by Dr. Mc Murray. N. Cameron, w & 344.

DENTISTS

DR. F. W. BARBOUR, Dental Surgeon, President and President of the New Brunswick Dental Association. Registered by the Mass. State Board of Dental Examiners. Facilities and experience for all requisite branches of profession. Special attention to saving aching or abscessed teeth. Young lady in attendance.

A. T. McMURRAY, D.M.D. Office hours 9 to 5. Dentistry in all its modern branches. Special attention given to the care of children's teeth. Patients living outside the city can make appointments by mail and thus do away with any unnecessary delay. By the use of the improved electric light, appointments can be made for any evening. Lady in attendance. Phone 38.

W. J. IRVINE, D.D.S., and Special Practice of Dental Surgery. Artificial teeth inserted in gold, aluminum and ordinary rubber plates. Crown and Bridge work executed in gold and porcelain, after latest and best methods. Auscultation, local and general, applied and administered by modern dental office. Chestnut Building, Queen Street, Phone 72.

DR. B. H. TORRENS, Dentist. Office and residence corner Queen Street and County Court House Square, opposite Messrs. Leamy & Sons. Phone 24.

MARTINE DENTAL PARLORS, J. B. CROCKETT, D.D.S. All dental work done by latest and improved methods. Teeth extracted absolutely without pain. Special attention given to treating and saving natural teeth. Work done at reasonable prices. Hours 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Office, Kitchen Building, Queen St. opposite Post Office.

MONEY TO LOAN

Money to loan on Mortgage security in amounts to suit applicants at lowest rates. R. W. McLellan, Barrister.

BARRISTERS

HENRY B. RAINSFORD, Barrister and Attorney at Law, Real Estate Agent, Office adjoining Recept Office on lower floor County Court House, Fredericton, N. B.

OSWALD S. CROCKETT, Barrister and Solicitor. Office: Kitchen Building, opposite Post Office, Fredericton, N. B.

J. T. SHARKEY, LL. B., American Conveyancer, Office: Queen Street, opposite County Court House. Hours 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. 2 to 4 p.m. Saturdays, 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

F. ST. JOHN BLISS, Barrister, Notary Public, Secretary, Treasurer, York County Office, County Court House. Phone 24.

HOTELS

THE WAVERLEY, without a Rival—a popular hotel, a day Hotel, Good Dining in comfort. The Waverley, Regent Street, Fredericton. Johnson & Dewar, Proprietors.

MORTGAGE LOANS

MONEY TO LOAN on Mortgage at current rates of interest. H. H. PETERSON, Barrister, For terms apply to Royal Bank of Canada. Real Estate bought, sold, exchanged.—344.

MUSIC

E. CADWALLADER—Lessons in Violin, Organ and Piano. Orchestra Music supplied for all occasions. Music tuned.

MEDICAL

DR. A. PIERCE CROCKETT, late Clinical England. Practice limited to Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat. King's Square, Saint John, N. B. Telephone 1st.

Catcher Arthur McGovern, once with the St. John's team, is catching for the New Brunswick team of the New England league. Cincinnati defeated St. Louis 4 to 1 at St. Louis Friday. Jack McLean caught for Cincinnati and got the only two base hits of the game.

A LIVING GHOST!

That is What Her Friends Said About Her

Read how Mrs. James Steele, Waterville, Que., was cured by the use of

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

she writes: "For the past fourteen months I was nervous all the time, and became so run down I was unable to walk across the house without getting dizzy. My friends told me I looked like a living ghost and advised me to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I got two boxes and within two weeks I had improved wonderfully and after finishing the fourth box I was completely cured. They are the greatest pills I ever used and I can recommend them to all sufferers."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills act directly on the disordered heart and nerves, and restore them to healthy action. They have no equal for reviving and strengthening the heart beat, invigorating the nervous system, and acting as a food for the blood, improving its quality, making it rich and red.

Price 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25 at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

AUCTION SALE

AT A. JOTTIMMER'S RESIDENCE, No. 472 King St., on

THURSDAY, 25TH APRIL, 1907

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

will be sold, including: Parlor Sofa, Tables, Pictures, Carpets, Bedsteads, Bureau, Stove, Kitchen Utensils, Refrigerator, Cookery ware, and Sundries. Also a lot of books.

Sale commences at 10 o'clock a.m. P.S.—A Heavy Organ will be offered for sale at 12 o'clock noon.

G. McEWIN, Auctioneer