

Spring Millinery

Magnificent Display

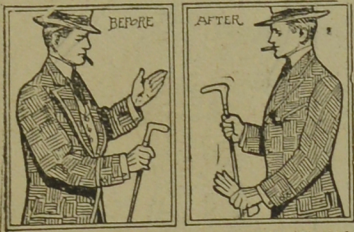
AT THE PARLORS OF

MISS S. C. KELLY

QUEEN STREET.

Paris and New
York Styles ...

Lowest Prices in
the City



**CLEANING
PRESSING**

BACK INTO SHAPE

We press your Suit, Overcoat or Gloves, and we clean them so as to look like new before giving them the final press. Cleaning and pressing ladies' and gentlemen's wardrobes is our particular business, and we have made a reputation doing this in first-class style, delivering the goods promptly and making but a reasonable charge for the service.

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FREDERICTON AGENT FOR

Canadian Sunbeam Lamp Co's. Tungsten, Mazda,
Fantalum, Metalized and Carbon Filaments.
Any Voltage. All Candle Powers.

Wholesale - - and - - Retail

Children's Opening

Miss Morgan will hold a Children's Opening on
THURSDAY, APRIL 7th.

A Grand Display will be on Exhibition on that day.

MISS MORGAN

A MILLION A MINUTE

A ROMANCE OF MODERN NEW YORK AND PARIS
BY HUDSON DOUGLAS.

(Continued.)

"Will you please get into your car and go on," she requested steadily. "I'm a good shot, and I shan't hesitate to—"

"I don't doubt it," he interrupted, more soberly than he had yet spoken, but still with an irrepressible note of admiration in the quick words.

"I had no idea of offending you, miss, and, to prove that, I'll put matters right for you in a twinkling if you'll allow me. I know exactly what's wrong, although it wasn't my purpose to say so until it suited me. But you're one of the right sort, and I'll be hanged if I'll leave a lady in any such difficulty—even although she does drill a hole in me while I'm helping her out of it."

Without more ado, he lifted the cover again, holding a lamp for himself now, and, after a brief interval, rose triumphant.

"That's it," he announced, one hand on his hip in a jaunty attitude and breathing heavily, while she kept him carefully covered.

"Now I'll try to crank, if I may."

He did so without awaiting permission, and, under his strong hand, the traitorous engine was soon giving vent to a most heartsome purr. Then he looked quizzically over to where she stood regarding him with bent brows, thankful for his belated aid and yet annoyed because of the half hour he had wasted for her, not knowing how she could go gracefully.

He solved that question for her.

"You owe me something," he asserted meaningly. "Whether it's much or little I must leave you to figure out. A kiss would cancel the debt—and cost you nothing."

His further effrontery did not so much disconcert her, now that she had in some sort taken the measure of the man. He was a rogue, but his very recklessness appealed to the woman in her.

"I'm indebted to you for what you have done," she told him with a sufficient tinge of gratitude in her tone, "and I'm only sorry you've given me cause to distrust you—to the extent that I must ask you to get into your car now and go on, so that I also may get away. I thank you again, sir, for such courtesy as you have shown me, and, in return, I'll count ten before I shoot."

"Oh, see here!" he began, but she had already started to count in a

cold, clear tone, "One—two—three—four—"

And he saw that she meant no more and no less than what she had said. She would most assuredly fire if he did not obey her.

He was half inclined to take the risk and chance her shot going wide, so desirable did she look standing there alone under the dim stars, her delicate features warmly aglow in the gleam of his upheld lamp, her clear eyes meeting his clouded ones resolutely. But some remnant of a better nature induced him to give in to her steadfast purpose. He bowed to her with a real respect as she counted eight, and at ten was already guiding his car past hers.

He went on a few yards, and stopped, watching her as she climbed to her seat, but without making any further attempt to annoy her.

"If everything isn't quite right, I'm here at your service," he called through the gloom, but she nodded briskly as he looked back. "Everything's all right, thanks," she replied.

"And I'm to have supper all by myself?" he inquired in sad jest.

"Good night," she responded briefly, and went her way, leaving him leaning over the back of the seat, staring regretfully after her.

"She's no snob," he assured himself fervently. "A Blue Grass filly, if ever there was one. I like the breed. If it wasn't for this infernal girl I am going to marry, I'd turn about and chase right after her now."

Ten minutes more took the object of his eulogy to Jamaica, and the short run through the lighted streets there helped to build up her waning courage against the long journey still before her. It had been severely tried in the recent encounter, although she had shown no sign of that at the time.

She swept through Hollis and hit the Jericho turnpike, the purr of the power rising a note or two as she let it out in the open. She had three good lamps to help her along and was a most expert driver. By the time she had left Mineola behind she had almost recovered her normal spirits, was even enjoying her wild night-ride. If all went well now she would yet be home before daybreak, and so relieve some part of Fanchette's anxieties.

A silver crescent climbed into the sky and cast strange shadows across

PRINCESS ROSA

MIXED THE STARS

Bad Luck in Store for her but she
Did not Know it Until the Detective Appeared.

New York, April 11.—Reading the stars is difficult in these Halley comet days. Also it is expensive.

The first is the Princess Rosa's version, the second that of Celia Weinberg and Mrs. William Volpe, of No. 190 West One Hundred and First St. Both were spread upon the records of the Harlem police court the other morning. The Princess Rosa is a gypsy of the Stanley tribe.

Thursday afternoon Miss Weinberg blonde and eighteen, and Mrs. Volpe, were exchanging confidences when the Princess Rosa rang their bell and offered to tell their fortunes.

Nine one-dollar bills were laid on the table and a glass of water, over was placed on top of the little pile, which strange words were murmured. Nine more one-dollar bills were placed on top of the glass and there was more murmuring. The Princess Rosa then announced that it was a case for the stars. With some bit of jewelry and some little thing like a dress she could find Miss Weinberg's planet.

Miss Weinberg suggested a diamond ring she was wearing and her best gown. Princess Rosa told her she had hit upon the very thing. She would return in the morning and report progress.

Mrs. Volpe gave the Princess Rosa \$20 and her husband's newest suit, and the princess went away with the money and goods, and wearing the diamond ring.

Then Miss Weinberg and Mrs. Volpe began to worry. They went to the East One Hundred and Fourth Street police station, and Detective Levy was assigned to the case. True to her promise, the Princess Rosa appeared at Miss Weinberg's home yesterday morning, but she said she needed the gown and the suit of clothes for another day. Detective Levy thought not and she was locked up.

When the Princess appeared before Magistrate O'Connor he wanted to know if she was related to Richard Maloney, Mitchell and Bud Stanley. She had married Levi Stanley, she said. The first four of these Stanleys were convicted in February, 1908, of the Pelham Parkway robbery which followed the betrothal of the Princess Bessie Stanley and Prince Tom Pearse, on Christmas Day, 1907. Nearly \$25,000 in money and jewels were stolen from the tent of Queen Dora Pearse at that time, and Mr. O'Connor, then assistant district attorney, aided in sending the men to prison for long terms.

The magistrate bound the princess in \$200 to refrain from fortune telling for six months.

ROOSTER ATTACKS CHILD

Prescott, Ont., April 11.—While playing in the yard little eighteen-months old daughter of Fred Denny, of Ogden, suburb, was attacked by a rooster, and knocked down. The child's screams brought its mother, who found it bleeding freely from wounds in the face and arms. The rooster was standing on the little girl's breast, pecking viciously at the child's face.

When Miss Marjorie Gould becomes Mrs. Anthony J. Drexel jr., a week from next Tuesday, she will make her home in the splendid new house at No. 1015 Fifth avenue, New York.

George J. Gould paid between \$350,000 and \$400,000 for the property yesterday as a wedding gift for his daughter. It covers a twenty-five foot lot between Eighty-second and Eighty-third streets. It is a six-story American basement dwelling.

her path. Dark clumps of trees, tall bushes, assumed stranger shapes as she drew toward them, and passed, and left them behind. The house she saw were all dark. The eerie stillness of night was only broken by the monotonous whirr which accompanied her, or when some dog barked noisily from a farm at the sound of her flight.

Hour-after hour ticked away without other occurrence, and she still sat steadily at her wheel, alert and ready for anything that might befall. But, for all her haste, grey dawn was breaking across the bay before she turned off the high road on to a rougher one, slowed down to cross an uncertain bridge, spanning a shallow salt water creek, and, putting on a last spurt over sand, wheeled into an almost untrodden track through a thick belt of wood which concealed a small dwelling beside the sea.

At the warning honk of her horn a door was flung wide from within, an elderly woman ran forth with uplifted hands, tragic eyes.

"C'est toi, ma'mselle!" cried she in tremulous French, and called up on God to witness her gratitude as her young mistress stepped down from the car.

"It's I, Fanchette, without doubt!" said the girl, very gladly. "And very thankful to see you again, and so tired that I can scarcely see."

(To Be Continued.)

DRESS GOODS

STYLE AND VALUE

A Spacious Dress Department with a wide range of High Class Fabrics at low prices.
Values considered; appeals to the particular dresser.

LADIES' TAILORED SUITS

POSITIVELY THE BEST FOR

\$12.50, \$15.00, \$20.00, and \$25.00

The Most Fashionable Wash Fabrics will be found here.

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Telephone 423

A. Murray & Co. Opp. Normal School.



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STEELE, BRIGGS'
"LION"
RED CLOVER
SUREST - PUREST - BEST
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STEELE, BRIGGS' "ERMINES" TIMOTHY
These two brands embody the best values produced in seeds. Ask your merchant for these brands; he'll have them or send to us direct.
STEELE, BRIGGS SEED CO., LIMITED
TORONTO HAMILTON WINNIPEG

A QUESTION OF LOCKS, LOCKS AMBROSIAL

Jersey City Congregation Must Have
Them on the Head of Its Pastor
or he Gets Vacation.

Pastor resigns because of his bald head—such is the caption that finds favor in odd corners of many newspapers. The salient fact is that the Rev. R. A. Hafa, who lost his hair in thirty years' high thinking for St. Trinitatis Church, Jersey City has had to quit because he cannot wear his hat in the pulpit, and he cannot preach bareheaded without catching cold. What the congregation might catch from a bald-headed pastor trying to keep his temper while standing in a draft is another story. At

11 events there is no reason to doubt Mr. Hafa's excuse. He is not like the Granada, Gil Blas' patron, who put the blame on his flock, whereas the fault lay in his own sermons. There is no hardship in Parson Hafa's case because he becomes rector emeritus—a comfortable translation not unlike pastor—white hair or none at all—man. But old age does not find every in a snug harbor. It finds too many of them broken and blighted pensioners. Elisha's, who was also a bald-headed. The poor fellows never had a chance on a stingy superannuation fund, to make a living wage, much less to lay by anything, for no class of intellectual work is so badly paid as the ministry. What do you think of the sniveling, niggling, pinching community that will give a young parson with a rising family \$600 a year to be good on? They want their religion but they are not willing to settle for it. Somewhere in the book of books is this saying—he that ministers to the altar shall live by the altar. Mark that word "live". There is no mention of starving. And the cost of living has gone up since Goldsmith's village parson could be described this way:

"A man he was to all the country dear,
And passing rich on forty pounds a year."

After all, a woman who is devoted to church work doesn't neglect her affairs as much as the man who is devoid of politics.

NOTICE

The Board of Assessors of taxes for the City of Fredericton in the present year, hereby require all persons liable to be rated, forthwith to furnish to the assessors, true statements of all of their real estate, personal estate and income; and hereby give notice that blank forms on which statement may be furnished under the city assessment law, can be obtained at the office of the assessors, and that such statements must be perfected under oath and filed in the office of the assessors within thirty days from the date of this notice.

Dated this 16th day of March, A. D., 1900.

JAMES FARRELL,
Principal Assessor.

March 16—dlmo.

There is Health in Every Loaf

There is the flavor, few Bakers' Breads possess. There is solid nutriment, that anatomy of yours should have found in

SCOTCH ZEST BREAD

that makes a health giver. Eat SCOTCH ZEST BREAD and feel the difference. Your Grocer sells it.

DUNBAR'S BAKERY

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Phone 361-41

- Warm Weather Wants -

The most Important of all being a

: NEW SPRING HAT :

Before choosing do not fail to see our large and large and well assorted Stock. Always the Newest Shapes and Trimmings to be found here.

THE MISSES YOUNG

THE VERY LATEST STYLES IN
NEW SPRING SUITINGS

: : JUST ARRIVED. : :

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DON'T SEND YOUR WORK OUTSIDE THE CITY
BUT PATRONIZE

THE MAIL PRINTERY

WE HAVE A FIRST CLASS UP-TO-DATE JOB
PRINTING PLANT, AND ARE IN A POSITION
TO EXECUTE ALL ORDERS NEATLY AND
PROMPTLY.

613 QUEEN ST. TELEPHONE 67

The captain of a coasting schooner just arrived at Plymouth reports picking up a dog 10 miles out at sea off Cape Cod. The dog was swimming about and when rescued was in an exhausted condition.

If the amount of carbon exhaled from a person's lungs each day could be solidified, it would equal the carbon in a lump of coal weighing half a ton.

OFFICE FURNITURE FOR SALE

I have for sale, two Stoves, three Desks, Office Chairs, three Book Cases, Letter Press, Two Typewriters (Smith-Premier and Underwood—the latter new) one Safe (J. & J. Taylor) and some other office furniture.

If not previously sold by private sale, will be sold at Public Auction at my office, Queen Street, on Saturday, the 23rd of April, instant, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

J. H. BARRY
April 11—dlm.