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It is the Largest Ladies' College in Canada.  
It is in a Healthful Town.  
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It Offers Literary Courses.  
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Has prepared rich cake mixtures, which he is offering to the public at 20 cents per bag. No experience required. Simply mix with two eggs and half cup of milk, then bake. These unsurpassed cake-in mixtures will keep good any length of time.

Cakes Iced and prettily decorated at moderate charges.

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Three kinds; Plain, Coconut and Fruit.

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Come in and look over some of the Bargains we are offering.

**HOWARD ROGERS, King St. near N.B. Foundry**

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The undersigned offers for sale his valuable farm at Tay Settlement, York County consisting of 150 acres nearly all of which is in a high state of cultivation. Buildings in good repair. Never failing water supply. Will be sold with or without crops. Full particulars on application.

**JOSEPH HAWKES,**  
Tay Settlement  
York Co., N.B.

In 1834 the first railway in Ireland was opened from Dublin to Kings-town.

**HOTEL**

Windsor Hall under the new management will make a specialty of serving Sunday dinners beginning

July 24th. Charges moderate for same.

**THE DINING CAR CLEW**

"The chief wants to see you, Inspector Grantham," said a messenger coming into the room at Scotland Yard.

I went at once to the chief superintendent's office, and was received by my superior officer with a friendly nod.

"Good news for you, Grantham," he said. "Some one has fairly given Brady away. Read that letter and look at that photo."

The letter was undated and unsigned. It was in these words:

Brady, the banknote forger, intends to break cover this afternoon and make a bolt for the States. He will leave Euston for Liverpool by the 5.30 corridor express, accompanied by his female accomplice, named Daisy Gilbert. Brady is certain to be disguised. The writer, however, incloses a photograph of Daisy Gilbert, who, not being as yet known to the police may possibly travel in propria persona.

The photograph was that of a bold saucy-eyed young woman with a profusion of light hair and very showily attired in evening dress. A mark on the neck attracted my attention.

"One would have thought that a woman of that type would have got the photographer to retouch the mark out of the picture," I said. "What do you make of it all, sir—a split in the camp?"

"The chances are that jealousy of this person Gilbert prompted the information."

I could not gainsay the chief's view. In nine cases out of ten the anonymous letters that lead to the capture of important criminals are due to feminine spite. And yet there was the chance that the friendly letter might be a "plant."

The warrant for Joe Brady had been in my hands for six weeks. The only credit I could so far take was that my pursuit had been so keen he had not dared to come out into the open and make a bolt for it.

I glanced at the clock. It was nearly three o'clock, and I had two hours and a half to make arrangements for the capture. I mentioned the names of the plain clothes men whom I desired to support me and took my departure.

So it was that at five o'clock I drove up in a hansom to the terminus, carefully dressed in the garments of a bishop and with my face altered from all semblance to the original. To be in keeping with my assumed character in the probable event of Brady having confederates on the watch, I went into the booking office and took a first class ticket for Liverpool, after which I strolled out on the platform just as the train of vestibule cars was backing into position.

Early as it was, my two subordinates had by my direction preceded me to the station, though they were not to openly communicate with me until the supreme moment. One of them, a smart young sergeant named Parker, who was got up as a blue-jacket, contrived to whisper in my ear as I stood at the bookstall:

"The girl is here, apparently alone. Came ten minutes ago. Took two first to Liverpool. Now in the ladies' waiting room." Parker and his colleague had, of course, had a sight of the photograph. His information was welcome as proving that at any rate the letter received at the yard had some foundation and was not, as I had half feared, a practical joke designed to lead us a wild goose chase.

I sat down on a bench opposite the dining car to await developments. A bishop is a common object nowadays and my laced hat and gaiters attracted but little attention. I was able to look over the top of the Church Times, which I had purchased, and so watch the arrival of passengers. A score of people had taken their seats in the dining car, but not one of them, allowing for the most elaborate disguise, could I identify as Joe Brady. They were mostly unmistakable Americans returning to their native land in parties of three and fours.

Suddenly an incident occurred which at the time caused me some uneasiness. Sergeant Parker's voice reached me, raised in tones of expostulation.

"No, I don't want a drink, mate, and by the same token you seem to have had a full dose already," he was saying.

A little way along the platform my assistant had been accosted by a half tipsy blue-jacket, who was trying to pull him into the buffet. The sailor's cap proclaimed that he belonged to the same ship as that which Parker's disguise denoted, the Majestic. To my relief the man seemed to be too muddled to perceive that the sergeant was no shipmate of his, but staggered off, dropping his bundle once or twice, to the front of the train.

The sailor had hardly disappeared when the original of the photograph came out of the waiting room and crossed the platform to the dining car. She was wearing a well cut serge costume, and had made no attempt at disguise, even the mark on her neck being distinctly visible above the collar of her dress.

But where was the redoubtable Brady? It was 5.25 now, and there was no sign of Miss or Mrs. Daisy

Gilbert's traveling companion. The same question was plainly beginning to agitate the lady. She quitted the seat which she had secured and stood on the platform of the car gazing anxiously toward the entrance from the booking office.

The warning bell rang. I decided on no account to lose sight of the fair Daisy. If the person she was expecting did not come and she went on in the train I would go too. If she got out and abandoned her journey I and my assistants would shadow her wherever she went.

Contriving a word with Parker, I hastily sketched my intentions and bade him go forward to the third class carriages, into one of which he was to jump at the last minute if he saw me boarding the dining car.

A moment later I had taken my seat in the car, for Gilbert, after one last distracted look at the station entrance, had decided to pursue her journey. As the train gathered speed I settled down to the task of watching for signs of her fraternizing with one of the other passengers, but nothing of that sort occurred. She sat looking out of the window, and presently a tear stole down her cheek—only one, but a genuine tear. Moved by a sudden impulse, I changed my seat and took the place opposite to her at the white draped table. My episcopal garb warranted, I thought, the proffer of consolation, in the course of which the pumping process might be administered.

Imagine, then, my astonishment when my overtures were received with "What's the use of talking like that? You're the 'tec that's after Joe Brady, ain't you?"

A denial would certainly not have been believed, so I nodded admission. "You've had your trouble for nothing, I'm afraid. He must have got wind of that letter and kept out of the way."

"The letter!" I exclaimed, in bewilderment.

"I wrote it myself!" replied the girl. "I wanted him caught, you see. Don't ask why. It's a woman's reason. But he's too cunning for me, and now I suppose he'll kill me some time."

The ice being broken, she poured forth a flood of recriminations against her late associate, affirming that she had no idea of his true character and giving me the address of his hiding place in Battersea.

"We don't stop till Crewe, but you'd better wire to your people from there to arrest him, or, at any rate, shadow him until you get back," she advised.

I had already decided to do so, but I was still not quite satisfied. Why had she gone on in the train after finding that her communication to the police had been abortive?

Her home was in New York, she said, and, having her passage ticket taken, she wished to use it and cut herself adrift from evil associates. So the train rushed northward, the other passengers in the car soon ceasing to be amused by the friendship struck up between the elderly bishop and the solitary traveler.

At last the train ran into Crewe station and as I rose she put out her well gloved hand.

"Goodby, Mr. Grantham. I do hope you'll catch him," she said. "My life won't be safe till he's under lock and key."

"But this is not goodbye. I am only going to send off the wire," I said. "I am going on with you to Liverpool to see you safe on board the steamer."

It was a chance shot, but it went home. She turned ashy pale, and I knew that she had been working with the object of getting rid of me at Crewe. But where was Brady?

That question was answered by Daisy Gilbert herself in the anguished cry of "My father! Oh, my father!" Following her gaze to the platform, I saw outside the car window two sailors of the Majestic with linked arms. One of them was handcuffed.

"I've got him, sir," said Parker. "By luck I traveled down in the same compartment and laid a few conversational traps for him. He had neglected to sufficiently post himself in detail about our fine old craft. I smelled a rat before we'd gone twenty miles."

"Daisy Gilbert," was indeed Brady's daughter, and I could not help being sorry for her. She had made a bold bid to hoodwink us by concentrating the attention of our combined forces on the dining car while her father traveled in another part of the train, but she hardly allowed for the caution of an experienced officer.

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**A French Remedy  
PHOSPHONOL**

restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores vim and vitality. Premature decay and all sexual weakness averted at once. PHOSPHONOL will make you a new man. Price \$3.00 a box or two for \$5.00. Mailed to any address. The Scottell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont. A. J. Ryan, Central Pharmacy, special agent.

**BUTTON SALE**

**2 Cards for 5c.**

The biggest button sale ever heard of. Buttons worth 5, 10, 15, 20 and 25c a dozen, on sale 2 cards for 5c.

**Hosiery Sale**

Children's Sox, worth 15 and 20c. pair, on sale at 10c. pair, or 3 pairs for 25c

Ladies' black and colored stockings, regular 50c. a pair on sale at 25c. a pair

**JUST HALF PRICE**

**A. MURRAY & CO.**

**DEATH PENALTY FOR  
THE ASSAILANTS OF  
OFFICIALS DEMANDED**

Washington, Aug. 19.—There is talk here that the attack on Mayor Gaynor will give renewed impetus to the movement for Federal action against assault on persons in official positions. This movement was started immediately following the assassination of President McKinley, but Constitutional points caused a disagreement between Congressional leaders and nothing came of it.

One measure popularly suggested was the death penalty for the mere assault on the President of the United States or any one in line of succession for the Presidency. Another was to allow the Federal jurisdiction over all attempts upon the life of the President or any member of the Cabinet. Still another was the provision for the rigid exclusion of all immigrants of Anarchistic tendencies.

Any number of prominent men have interested themselves in this perplexing problem. President Roosevelt, in his first annual message, urged stricter espionage on or deportation of Anarchists. In addition he, asked that jurisdiction be given to the Federal courts.

Nothing, however, came from the recommendation further than action by the Senate, which adopted the Hoar bill providing that the death penalty should be visited upon any one assassinating the President; a term not to exceed twenty years for any one advising an attack upon the President; a term not to exceed ten years for any one threatening the life of the President; a death penalty for any one aiding in the escape of an assassin of a President and providing for a suitable guard for the President by army officers.

The House, however, declined to adopt the bill. There was a flood of other bills introduced, but they were all pigeon holed.

In an address made before the Executive Committee at 42 Second Ave., former Coroner Julius Harburger announced that he would present a bill to the Legislature when next it is in session making an attempt on the life of a public official punishable with death or life imprisonment, and barring the defense of insanity.

"Swift punishment must be meted out to the wretch who so cruelly and deliberately attempted the life of the Chief Magistrate of this great city," said Mr. Harburger. "We are hoping for the speedy recovery of our Mayor who is displaying marvellous patience in his suffering. Our prayers ascend on high that he may be restored to us in full vigor to guide our city in the able, conscientious manner which he has done in the past seven months."

**UNITED STATES TAKES  
CHOLERA PRECAUTIONS**

Washington, Aug. 20.—Without attempting to make any predictions regarding the introduction of cholera into this country from Europe, the officials of the public health service are exerting themselves to the utmost in the maintenance of precautions. For the past year a medical officer of the Bureau has been stationed at Lisbon, the only Russian port from which Russian immigrants embark for the United States and for the past month special vigilance has been exerted in the prevention of infected immigrants coming through ports in other countries. The state department has been requested to require the detention for five days of all Russian immigrants bound for the United States and also to require a thorough inspection and disinfection of their baggage.

The American quarantine authorities have been made aware of the situation and are on their guard. So far no cases have been developed.

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Small Wares and Pies fresh every day

Scotch Zest, Home Made and Brown

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Being obliged to reduce our present stock to make room for a bigger show for the coming season, we have marked down our goods to a basis that is bound to make them go

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BY CALLING EARLY

**THE MISSES YOUNG**

**INVESTIGATE --- COMPARE**

We seek your trade. Price is a good salesman, quality is better, we have both.

**JUST ARRIVED**

Another assortment of 5 and 10c. goods for this incomparable bargain counter.

If you have not yet purchased some of our 6c. muslins, you are making a mistake. It is a bargain.

**7c. GINGHAMS, 7c.**

Just the thing for children.

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Suitable for aprons, children's wear, and men's shirts.

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**Remember the place. The Up-to-Date Store.**

**ST. MARYS DEPT. STORE,**

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At End Passenger Bridge

**- F. S. WILLIAMS -**

**: DRIVERS :**

**NOTICE OF ASSESSMENT**

No matter what they drive, uphold our harness. You're the man we're looking for, because we are a bit choice in our way of turning out things for the horse ourselves.

Every strap and buckle of harness we supply is inspected and tested before it leaves our doors. Prices right and so is the harness.

Ask to see our set of light double driving harness for \$25.00.

**A. B. KITCHEN**  
QUEEN STREET

**The Cheapest Harness Store in the City.**

In this country. Special attention is now being given to the situation in Italy. There are two officers from the Bureau at Naples.

The assessment roll for the City of Fredericton for the year 1910 is now in the hands of the City Treasurer for collection, and all persons therein assessed are hereby required to pay the amount of their respective taxes forthwith to the City Treasurer, at his office in the City Hall, Fredericton. A discount of five per cent. will be allowed on all taxes paid in, on or before the 18th day of August next, after which execution may be issued, and proceedings had thereon, as by law provided.

Dated at the City Hall, Fredericton, this fourteenth day of July A. D. 1910.

**ISRAEL R. GOLDING,**  
Collector and Receiver of Taxes.