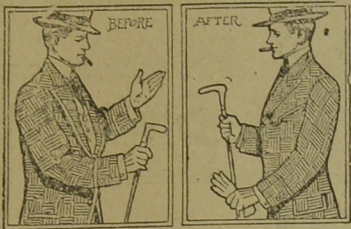


Millinery Opening

AT THE PARLORS OF
MISS S. C. KELLY
QUEEN STREET.

Tuesday, at 2.30 p. m.
AND FOLLOWING DAYS. ALL ARE INVITED.



**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.

Buzzell's Dye Works

W. ALLAN STAPLES

ELECTRICAL ENGINEER AND CONTRACTOR

SCIENTIFIC LIGHTING AND WIRING

ESTIMATES GIVEN ON ALL BRANCHES OF ELECTRICAL CONSTRUCTION AND SUPPLIES

QUEEN STREET TELEPHONE CONNECTION AT OFFICE AND RESIDENCE

Easter Opening

Tuesday, March 22nd, at 3 p. m.
IN OUR NEW STORE

Edgecombe Block, York Street

MISS MORGAN

McKAY & CO. Up-to-Date Footwear

From your point of view we feel sure you cannot help but be pleased with our showing of Spring Footwear

1910

THE ASSORTMENT IS LARGE
THE STYLES ARE VARIED
THE PRICES ARE LOW

1910

And time will tell you that our shoes will give you the best satisfaction. It's about time to make Easter selections. We would be pleased to show you our goods.

McKAY & CO.
306 QUEEN STREET

Easter Millinery Opening

Tuesday, March 22nd
AND FOLLOWING DAYS

Miss M. E. Flanagan

484 Queen St.

MARYSVILLE TOPICS.

March 26.—Mrs. Frank Boone and child spent Good Friday in town.

Mrs. Medley Richards and Master Allen Richards of Edmundston, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Gibson, Jr.

The Marysville Council of "Chosen Friends," held a meeting in the town hall on Wednesday evening. The following officers were installed by the organizer:

C. C.—Rev. Mr. Campbell.
V. C.—Dr. E. Bayard Fisher.
Rec. S. and Treas.—A. D. McPherson.

Guard—Nicholas Stewart.
Sentinel—Freeman Libbey.
Marshal—Duncan Robinson.

On account of the absence of Rev. Mr. Cann, the prelate was not installed.
Mr. John Hatt, while crossing the river on Thursday, had a narrow escape from drowning. His horse and carriage got in and he had to call for help and with difficulty they were rescued.

Messrs. Lorne and Park Rowley are spending the Easter holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Rowley.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Thompson passed through here on Wednesday en route to Ottawa, where they have gone to spend the Easter vacation with Senator F. P. and Miss Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Merritt spent Good Friday at Camp Nashwaak.

HOUSEHOLD NOTES.

Embroidery can be cleaned by rubbing the surface with a piece of bread a day old.

Use a small piece with the crust still on it and then throw away as soon as soiled.

Vaseline will leave a stain that is hard to get out.

Wash goods stained by vaseline first in warm water and soap, then a few drops of chlorinated soda rubbed on the spots will cause them to disappear.

A MILLION A MINUTE

A ROMANCE OF MODERN NEW YORK AND PARIS

BY HUDSON DOUGLAS

At thought of his absolute independence he smiled again, and so openly that two or three of the passersby turned to look back at him over their shoulders.

Stephen Quaintance was good to look at, a tall, broad-shouldered young man, well set up, of easy carriage. His regular, clean-cut features bore the indefinable stamp of birth and breeding, despite the dark tan which proclaimed that he had been roughing it, the all too prominent cheek bones which told their own tale of scanty supplies. An unassuming assumption of quiet self-confidence sat well upon him. Women as well as men would have trusted themselves implicitly to the safe-keeping of an intangible something in his direct and level regard.

Thin as he was, he filled to perfection his well cut suit of blue serge, and lost nothing by contrast with the sleek, pale-faced clubmen, out in force at that hour, to air extravagant fashions on their daily promenade. That he was not of the elect may easily be deduced from the fact that he was still wearing a straw hat, but, none the less, he caught the eyes of more than one fair maiden cast carelessly curiously in his direction as he strolled slowly uptown and put his unusual consciousness of that down to the fact that it was overlong since he had seen so many well groomed and good-looking girls all at the same time.

He was, as aforesaid, of a sufficiently modest if not exactly diffident nature. Had he been told that his own steadfast eyes, slightly melancholy, and, to all outward seeming, somewhat indifferent, were yet of the most magnetic, that he was of a personality too distinctive to escape altogether such flattering attentions as these, he would have laughed amusedly and thought his informant a fool. His lines had fallen chiefly in places where a man's eyes attract no particular notice except when in close connection with the sights of a loaded gun, where a nimble trigger-finger is of far greater account than appearance. So while each pretty face he passed met with his warmest approval, its interest was impersonal and mingled with many others. In his sight they were collective, and not individual. No one of them had the power to hasten his heart's beat by so much as a single throb.

He was, notwithstanding, sufficiently grateful to such of them as favored him with their shy regard. It did him no harm and a great deal of good to feel that he might still pass muster among the bejeweled and gilded youths lifting their glossy hats so assiduously as carriage succeeded carriage in the apparently endless procession on the long hill. It even awoke in his mind, among other and equally vagrant ideas, some vague, half-humorous speculation as to whether he should not himself, one of these days, open a new account with fate, and, drawing on that, start out in quest of his own ideal.

He was free to do so. He might perhaps find among all those beauties in silks and laces the living embodiment of that dear dream-maiden who still stood to him for abstract type of her sex.

Quaintance was no idle sentimentalist, but, like most men who have led lonely lives, he had, at his leisure, fashioned for himself an idol of that sort, and much more angelic than human. Like not a few lonely men he had yet to pay the purchase price of experience. It would go the harder with him, then, if fate should, ordain that his idol, embodied, lack wings.

But, fate—and Fifth Avenue! What combination could be more incongruous? And what had he, a hardened adventurer, to do with these dainty, delicate damsels, whose happy lives had been such an obvious contrast to his.

Fate and Fifth Avenue! He had almost laughed aloud, so laughable did the combination appear to him. And, when he turned at the top of the hill to look back, the long, crowded vista there so delighted him that he straightway forgot all else. It seemed as though he could never desecrate enough of that crowded city. When he once more faced about it was almost reluctantly, and five minutes later he came within sight of the bank.

A cross-town car had fouled a laden wagon at Forty-second street, and the smooth stream of traffic thus interrupted, its backwash was already blocking the avenue. In front of the Night and Day Bank a choked congestion of foot-passengers was shuffling impatient, fretted by the sudden sense of restraint thus imposed upon them. Quaintance suffered the closer contact with his near neighbors with unruffled equanimity, and was pushed aside, uncomplaining, by those in greater haste than himself.

Progressing impatiently, step by step, he had almost reached his objective when the blockade broke and the stream flowed on again, urgent, impetuous, with added weight. Edging through it toward the bank, his errant glance was arrested and held, for a moment, by a face which had come through the doorway, and passed him at speed, to be swallowed up instantaneously in the dense, moving

Cromptons
Corsets

A. Murray & Co. Ready-to-Wear
Second Floor

Fownes Gloves in Kid, Black, White and Colors.
Guaranteed \$1.00 per pair.

This Bright Up-to-Date Store

Ready to supply your every day needs with the most beautiful Dry Goods at Moderate Prices.

Dress Goods and Silks

Our Dress Goods Stock includes every new weave and color at from 50c per yard up to \$2.50 and is the richest stock of Dress Fabrics we have yet shown.

Wash Goods and Linens

You'll be delighted with the wide variety of Wash Goods and you'll be satisfied with the Moderate Prices asked for such splendid Wash Fabrics.

Corset Styles in Ladies' Spring Suits. We present a nice range of choice Tailored Suits this season. Come and see the correct Suits for Spring.

A. MURRAY & CO.

EVOLUTION OF HUMAN BOY

New York, March 24.—One has had to compare the kind of young men about town in 1810 and in 1910 to see how far we have progressed in manners and social amenities in the past hundred years.

The young "bloods" and dandies of the early part of the last century were totally lacking in sobriety, in culture, even in good manners—except the most superficial ones.

They passed their time in witnessing prize fights, in drinking, in wrenching off door-knockers, and in maltreating unfortunate night watchmen. Hunting, shooting and racing—their other occupations—are no doubt manly enough, but a too exclusive devotion of these pastimes does not tend to elevate the character.

Some of them were post-masters of foppery and their garments have a strange effect on us now. Their extravagant breeches and stocks, flamboyant waistcoats, their long, curled, and pomaded hair, were all intended to impress the "tonnish females" of that day the equivalent of our week at Mrs. George Parent's at "smart women."

HOMAGE TO FAIR.

This personal extravagance in dress however, was all the homage which they could lay at the feet of the Fair. The charming hospitality, the innate chivalry toward old and young, which is so pleasing a characteristic of the well-bred man of today, were simply unknown to them.

If a woman were young, pretty or alluring they paid her an equivocal attention; otherwise she did not exist.

MEN AND WOMEN.

Friendship between men and women was unknown, and the idea that men should, as a matter of course, entertain ladies of their own class at dinners and suppers, or give theatre parties and river parties in return for the hospitality they received, would have seemed to these somewhat arrogant and self-complacent youths preposterous.

The Toms and Dicks of the earlier nineteenth century would possibly have been aghast at the Algies and Bobbies of the twentieth century and would have viewed their progress in the humanities with derision.

A STEP UP.

Nevertheless, a young man who can amuse himself better at a Debussy concert than at a cockfight, who prefers the society of cultivated women to prize fighters and rowdies, has assuredly taken an upward step on the ladder of civilization.

Society, we may be sure, will know how to equalize itself and to avoid the dangers of softness and effeminacy.

Already the sister of the boy we have been considering has assumed, together with a broader and deeper education, many of the masculine virtues, so that if the brother is becoming more humane, the sister will add to society her quota of courage and sincerity.

He who carries a guinea in each pocket walks between two friends.

mass of humanity on the broad sidewalk.

"The deuce!" said Quaintance, and stopped short, struggling to hold his own there against the oncoming of others.

"The deuce!" said he, and turned, as speedily as he might, in the press, prodigiously anxious to find out which way she had gone. But he could by no means discover again the girl, who save but for the shimmer of unshed tears in her eyes, was outwardly even as he had imagined the ideal of his girlhood.

He hung on one heel indifferently, and underwent all the jostling he could have desired. But he was as indifferent to that as to the oburgations of other pedestrians who had made up their own minds where they wanted to go. He could not immediately judge whether it would be better to go north, or south, in pursuit, was more than a little bewildered by the strange sensation which had assailed him at sight of her.

(To be continued.)

Easter Openings

- - Monday - -
2.30 p. m.

And following days

English, French and American Pattern Hats. Also numbers from our own work rooms.

We extend a Cordial Invitation to all.

The Misses Young



Pure Food Means Dollars to you

May sound strange, but there's nothing strange about it! If you have pure food, that's better for health, doctors dollars saved. Nature's own products go a long way in making the man that makes the dollars. That's why we bake

SCOTCH ZEST BREAD

of nature's own pure products, and if baked clean (which it is) cant you see how advantageous it is to you to eat it. Try it for a while, that's all.

DUNBAR'S BAKERY

FROM THE RURAL DISTRICTS

LOWER PRINCE WILLIAM.

March 23.—Mr. Frank Jewett has returned home from the lumber woods.

Mr. Fred Lawrence, Dumfries, accompanied by his sister, Emily, spent Sunday last at the Exchange Hotel.

Our school will close tomorrow for the Easter vacation.

Mr. Leverett Estabrooks made a trip to the city this week.

Our pastor, Rev. C. N. Barton, is holding special meetings at Kings-clear.

Mr. and Mrs. George Slipp, Queensbury, and Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Lawrence, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Moses Jewett on Saturday evening.

Mr. Barry Courser is home again from the woods.

The Presbyterian Sewing Circle met last night with Mrs. James Miller, when a very enjoyable afternoon was spent.

The members of the Burden church are making preparations for repairing their church this spring. The roof is to be shingled and the entire building newly painted.

Two very successful socials were held during the winter in connection with this work. The first gathering at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Crewdson was largely attended and fully enjoyed by all present. Over thirty dollars was realized. The second gathering was termed "Hard Times Social" and afforded great amusement during the evening. This was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Jewett. A lunch was served by the lady members of the church while the young girls sold ice cream, and candy. A nicely prepared programme was carried out. Over \$25 was raised. The congregation of this church is to be congratulated on the success of this undertaking thus far.

Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Kitchen are visiting her parents at Bear Island.

We are glad to welcome the Daily Mail and wish it all success.

Mr. and Mrs. Guilford Hammond, Plaster Rock, were visiting Mrs. G. L. Hoyt one day last week.

Our merchant, H. E. Lawrence, is in the city on business.

Don't expect the sun to shine through all the twenty-four hours of the day.

LINCOLN.

March 24.—The ice has cleared from the river opposite Mr. Dykeman's for quite a distance.

Mr. Charles Chapman, who was so badly injured in the shooting accident last week, has been removed to the Victoria Hospital.

Mr. John Chapman, who has occupied the Duncan Nevins farm for the last year, has moved to Gibson. He will be missed very much as he and his wife had a host of friends here both in the Methodist church and Lincoln Lodge of the I. O. G. T.

Mrs. George True is spending a week in the city with her daughter Mrs. Ernest Hayward.

Mr. Allan True is home now from Blissville, where he has been spending the winter in the employ of Jarvis Hayward.

Miss Donald, our teacher, has gone to her home to spend Easter.

Miss Jennie Johnson of Nasonworth, is home for Easter.

Miss Hettie True of St. John, is spending Easter with her parents.

H. J. Kimball has started the rounds with his gasoline engine. He is making short work with the wood piles.

La Grippe is quite prevalent here now.

Mrs. Lud Smith and Miss Bertha Smith are recovering and Mr. Fred Smith is quite ill at present.

Mr. Duncan Nevins is quite ill. Wedding bells are ringing in upper Lincoln. Full particulars later.

A Scotchman and his wife were coming from Leith to London by boat. When off the Yorkshire coast a great storm arose and the vessel had several narrow escapes from foundering.

"O, Sandy," moaned his wife, "I'm na afeard o' deen', but I dinna care to dee at sea."

"Dinna think o' deen' yet," answered Sandy, "but when ye do, ye'd better be drowned at sea than anywhere else."

"An' why, Sandy?" asked his wife. "Why," exclaimed Sandy. "Because ye wouldna coet sae muckle to bury."