

"What School for My Daughter?"

THE MOUNT ALLISON LADIES' COLLEGE

BECAUSE

It is the Largest Ladies' College in Canada.
It is in a Healthful Town.
It Has Specialists for Teachers.
It Offers Literary Courses.
[University Graduates as Teachers.]
It Offers Music Courses.
[Staff, Educated Abroad]
It Offers Oratory Courses.
[Teachers of Talent and Training]
It Offers Household Science Courses.
[Certificate in Qualification for Teaching in New Brunswick Schools]
It Offers Fine Art Courses.
[Director an R. C. A.]
Its Aim is True Education, not Surface Culture.

Free Catalogue on
application to
DR. B.C. BORDEN
Sackville, N. B.

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WRITE FOR
FREE CALENDAR

THAT BOY OF YOURS

MOUNT ALLISON ACADEMY

FOR a General, Special or Matriculation Course, Leading to Colleges of Arts, Engineering, Medicine, etc.

MOUNT ALLISON COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

FOR a Course in Business, or Shorthand and Type-writing. Comfortable Residence—Excellent Staff of Teachers.

J. M. PALMER, M. A., Principal Sackville, N. B.

W. BUTCHER

PRACTICAL CONFECTIONER.

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-mixtures will keep good any length of time.

Cakes Iced and prettily decorated at moderate charges.

Success guaranteed by using Cakein Mixtures.

Three kinds; Plain, Coconut and Fruit.

Hotels and Boarding Houses should use Cakein.

FREDERICTON, N. B.

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TENNIS GOODS

Rackets Balls, Nets, Presses, etc.

We Have a Few Last Year's Balls in Stock at Half Price. These are Practically Just as Good as the New Ones

HALL'S BOOK STORE

CIGARS, CIGARETTES, TOBACCO, ETC.

AT FACTORY PRICES TO THE TRADE

We Carry a Complete Stock and Execute all Orders Promptly

J. H. HAWTHORN

Queen Street

Fredericton, N. B.

ATTENTION

HOUSEKEEPERS.

When in need of something New and Nobby in the Furniture Line, call at my warerooms on King St. I have a large and well assorted stock to select from, and my Prices cannot be discounted in this city.

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

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

FARM FOR SALE

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.

The Scotchman is the best taxpayer. As a rule nearly 60 per cent. pay their income tax before the end of January, while in England 35 per cent is about the average.

HOTEL

Windsor Hall under the new management will make a specialty of serving Sunday dinners beginning July 24th. Charges moderate for same.

SEA ROVER AND HOME LOVER

BY LAURA KINGSCOTE, IN THE CHRISTIAN WORLD

They were leaning over a gate that separated the green pasture lands upon which the evening mist was gradually stealing from the long, white road which led to the distant seaport.

It was significant of the state of affairs between them that the girl had her back to the gate, and was gloomily gazing across the meadows towards an old-fashioned farmstead that nestled inconspicuously in a hollow under the hills.

Her companion, on the other hand, leaned over the gate and steadily faced the west, where some four or five miles away against a red sunset sky the dark masts of a ship at anchor could be seen.

David Pethybridge's youthful, sunburnt face showed signs of disturbance and of mental conflict, borne out by the nervous twitching of the strong muscular hands that clasped and unclasped themselves in front of him.

The fact is David was the victim of two rival siren voices that called to him competitively. The first was represented by that ship at anchor in the distant bay, the ship which had been his home for the last four years, and to which he must return in another week's time—it was the voice of the sea.

The other voice was the cry of his young manhood for home, for love, for wife, and that represented by the woman at his side.

As he stood there in the gathering twilight, he fancied there had never been a time when he had not been in love with Bess Tregenna. They had grown up on neighboring farms and played 'sweethearts' with each other under many a harvest moon in the autumn fields at evening, and on the spring mornings when the young lambs gambolled, and violets and daffodils bloomed in the valleys under the Mendips. But just as certainly also, David felt that there had never been a time when that other siren had not called to him. He had felt the gentle and insistent wooing of the sea ever since the days when, as a youngster, he had accompanied his father to sell their corn in the neighboring port, and listened to the yarns of the jolly tars as they lounged about the quays. The fresh salt had filled his young blood with a fever and desire that had given him no peace, till at sixteen he had left the plough, and, donning the loose blue blouse and beribboned cap, had sailed away to the west.

Every summer, however, had seen him back to his native village, and for a brief holiday fortnight he had given himself up to the seductive voice of his other siren. No definite word had passed between them till this September eve when the young sailor had taken his courage in both his strong young hands and voiced his desire.

Now Bess Tregenna had anticipated this, and was ready with the answer her lover desired, but with a condition—he must give up her rival—the sea.

Bess's parents were both old, and her father getting too infirm to manage the little farm in the hollow unaided. Her only brother, like David himself, had abandoned the plough.

GOTCH WILL QUIT WRESTLING

Kansas City Mo. Aug. 29—With 324 victories to his credit out of a total of 331 matches, Frank Gotch has decided to quit wrestling. In a letter to a local sporting writer, the champion declares that he has all the money he needs and that he has grown tired of the game. Gotch's letter reads:

"There will be nothing for me in the wrestling game any more. I am a professional farmer now and I am going to stick to that the rest of my life. I have all the money I need and am tired of wrestling. This goes I am through for ever."

An English Chemist Has Discovered How to Grow Hair

In England the ladies have entirely abandoned wearing rats, which is due entirely to this new discovery.

It has been proven that Henna leaves contain the ingredients that will positively grow hair. That they contain this long-looked-for article is proven every day.

The Americans are now placing on the market a preparation containing the extract from Henna leaves, which is having a phenomenal sale.

This preparation is called SALVIA and is being sold with a guarantee to cure Dandruff and to grow hair in abundance. Being daintily perfumed SALVIA makes a most pleasant hair dressing. A. J. Ryan your druggist, is the first to import this preparation into Fredericton and a large, generous bottle can be purchased for 50c.

London has about 4,000 taxicabs. The average height of an Englishman is 5 ft. 9 in.; of a Frenchman, 5 ft. 4 in.; of a Belgian, 5 ft. 6 in.

share five years before and run away to sea. It had been tacitly understood ever since by the girl and her parents that the man who married her must wed the farm also, and settle down on the land.

Many a lusty youth from the neighboring towns and villages had crossed the Mendips to woo the pretty Bess, but the condition attached to the marrying her had ever proved an impassable barrier, and at twenty-three she was still unwed.

"The lass is a-waitin' fur Davy Pethybridge, you mark my words," was a common observation among the villagers and generally received the same reply: "Well, the lad'll have to quit 'is rovin' and turn varmer if he ger her, that'sartin, and that'll be zummat irksome fur a man o' Davy's ilk."

This was why the lovers stood gazing wistfully in opposite directions as the sun went down a flaming ball of red behind the tall dark masts of the "Mermaid."

The two young hearts that had a moment before throbbed in passionate response to each other, "as deep calleth unto deep," now beat in painful antagonism, as the problem spread itself out before them.

To return to the land and become a farmer, even if it meant winning pretty Bess Tregenna, would be to exchange freedom for slavery, the wide canopy of the star-strewn skies for the low-raftered cottage roof, and the restless, poetic danger of a vessel's deck for the calm, prosaic safety of green fields and brown furrows. It would be, in fact, to cease being a soaring lark to become an unambitious house-sparrow.

The strong young heart under the blue jacket rebelled against the alternative, and for a moment the remoter voices of the big world beyond the setting sun bade fair to deafen those more approximate, tender tones that softly wooed him to the nearer country of love and domesticity.

Then fate or nature willed that Bess Tregenna should turn with sudden impulse and lay a small, trembling hand on the man's arm, saying: "It's hard on you, Davy, I know. P'raps—p'raps I'm not worthy of the sacrifice."

And the small hand fell back resignedly at her side. This hint of self-depreciation, coupled with that feeling, thrilling personal contact were too much for David's young manhood. He turned quickly and faced her, catching the little pale thing, and crushing it in his firm, powerful, strong one.

"Bess, it's hard on us both, lass—that we should be made this way, I mean, I'm a sea bird; I love to be off on the wing, out where seas toss and winds howl and whirl, and you—why, you, dear, are just a home-bird, aren't you? You love to lie snug and cosy in haven, hon't you, Bess? And yet we seem mates, too. I reckon for the last five years or more my heart has been callin' for you, and, tell me, lass, hasn't your's been callin' for me?"

And turning her sweet face up to his he searched it with eager, ardent eyes for his answer.

(To Be Continued.)

THE ROADS

To the Editor of the Mail:

Dear Sir,—I would like to say a few words in reference to the condition of the roads of the province in refutation of the claims made by my brother traveller, Mr. J. F. Boyer, in Saturday night's Gleaner.

I have driven all over the Province and Mr. Boyer must have noticed the fearful state of the roads in York County if he has covered the ground between Fredericton and Woodstock, within the last two months. It is almost impassable between Millville and St. John river, in many places and travellers are warned by hotel-keepers, (when hiring teams) that they will have to allow themselves more time to make the trip than last time, owing to the state of the roads.

It may not be generally known, but the fact of Mr. J. F. Boyer being a brother-in-law of Hon. H. F. McLeod may be some reason for his stand in protection of road conditions.

I wish, right here, to contradict Mr. J. F. Boyer's statement, that the Bridges etc. are an improvement on what they used to be. I never saw either culverts or bridges in such a disgraceful state. I understand that Mr. Morrissey and Mr. Young, M.P.P. are touring over the roads in the Tobique district, at present. They will certainly get a belly full of it before they get through.

Thanking you for this space,
Yours truly
COMMERCIAL TRAVELLER.

Even a later sowing, in some cases, would be advisable. Corn is of little benefit until it has reached the tasseling stage, and until then the late sowing of oats and peas will prove most valuable to maintain the milk flow while the corn is becoming ready.

TWO SPECIAL BARGAINS

FOR

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY

SELLING

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS

Ladies' White Lawn Shirt Waists, trimmed with lace and insertion, also a limited number of Black Lustre and colored Waists, ranging in price from \$1.50 up to \$2.00 each, sale price, 98c.

DRESS SKIRTS

Ladies' Dress Skirts in Black, Navy, Green and Brown, in Lustre, Venetian Panama, etc., ranging in price from \$4.00 up to \$6.00 each, sale price, \$2.75.

A. MURRAY & CO.

AMUSEMENTS

CITY OPERA HOUSE

FRIDAY, SEPT. 2nd.

O. E. WEE

- offers -

THE COUNTY SHERIFF

A Drama in Four Acts, Full of Sensational Pathos and Comedy

Prices 25, 35, and 50c.

Seats on Sale at Ryan's Drug Store

ROLLER SKATING

At the

ARCTIC RINK

To-Night

MUSIC BY THE

Military Brass Band

Bijou

COOL AND BREEZY

TINY WILLIAMS

in new songs and a list of Pictures that can't be beat

DAILY MATINEES 3 P. M.

EVENINGS, 7.30

5 and 10 CENTS

AT THE

GEM

TO-NIGHT

A CHILD'S FAITH.
(Biograph.)

MEZEPPAH, or the WILD HORSE OF TARTARY, from Lord Byron's poem.

THE OLD HORSE

LOOTY SKETCHES

Show starts at 7.30

The bleak breeze blighted the bright broom blossoms.

German Buns

Walnut Cakes

Sultana Cakes

Plain Cakes

Small Wares and Pies fresh every day
Scotch Zest, Home Made and Brown Bread.

DUNBAR'S BAKERY

123 Regent Street

Phone 361-41

SALE

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

YOU WILL SAVE MONEY

BY CALLING EARLY

THE MISSES YOUNG

A FEW GROCERIES

SPECIALS

TOMATOES—Lynn Valley Brand 9c can, 3 for 25c.

CLAMS—Lily Cove Brand 9c can.

PORK and BEANS 6 and 12c can.

JELLY POWDERS 9c pkg.

RAISINS 9c pkg

TOBACCO SPECIALS

All our Tobaccos at Reduced Prices. Smoking including.

Master Mason 14c Cut, Bangor 9c Cut, M. F. 9c Cut, Master Mason Fine Cut, 9c pkg. Golden Sheaf Fine Cut 9c pkg. Old Chum Fine Cut 9c pkg. Others Prices 10 and 15c.

CHEWING INCLUDING Britannia, 9c cut, Maple Sugar, 9c cut, Labor King, 9c cut, Cant Be Beat, 9c cut. Others prices, 10c.

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

ST. MARYS DEPT. STORE, ST. MARY

At End Passenger Bridge

F. S. WILLIAMS

DRESS MAKING UP STAIRS

BURNT LAND BROOK.

Fine weather continues and about all have finished haying.

Mrs. Sharp and children who were visiting at C. Haydens went to Riley Brook.

Mrs. Grant, who has been cooking at the Club House, Oxbow, was visiting her sister Mrs. James Jenkins last Sunday.

Miss Lizzie Francis has been staying with Mrs. D. A. Jenkins for a week.

There was quite a large attendance at the services Sunday when Rev. K. McLennan preached a very much appreciated sermon from II. Timothy, 1st chapter and 12th verse.

Mrs. Annie Jenkins and son Douglas expect to start for Jackson town on Thursday to visit relatives in that place.

AN EVERY DAY CREED.

There's nothing so bad that it could not be worse,

There's little that time may not mend;

And troubles, no matter how thickly they come,

Most surely will come to an end.

You've stumbled? Well, so have we all in our time,

Don't dwell overmuch on regret; Just live every day in a sensible way

And then leave to God all the rest. —The Quiver.

Two toads totally tired tried to trot to Tedbury.