



A DIPLOMATIC DIP

will add to the life of any garment occasionally, although it may make a change in its shade. That alone gives it a new appearance, and your friends will think it a new article altogether. We do Cleaning and Pressing in a thorough manner, and are prompt in executing all orders. For the quality of the work there are no prices lower than ours.

Buzzell's Dye Works

MILLINERY

WE HAVE NOW ON HAND ONE OF THE FINEST DISPLAY OF TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED HATS

ALSO A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF CHILDREN'S HEADWEAR

MISS MORGAN

YORK STREET

A WAF'S FORTUNES

(Continued.)

It was a slim girl's figure in simple classic draperies, the sweet face bent a little to the dove clasped against the breast. It was Rosalie's very self in its tender grace and simplicity.

"The finest thing you ever did, Delarieux," Santry declared. "So the world will say."

"The world will never see it," the sculptor answered. "My little one is my own, not for all to see."

"He loves her. No doubt of that," Hardross thought. "It was love that wrought this marvel."

They found Rosalie in the garden, and it happened that the two elder men paired off together, while the girl and the young man sauntered side by side.

"She is a happy child now, but some day the awakening must come."

That was what Hardross was thinking, while Rosalie talked artlessly of what made the interest in her daily life. Delarieux's work, the journey to Italy with him that was promised her the drives and picnics that they had recently taken together. She had never been to London, near as it was. She had not a single woman friend, except Margot.

When they went indoors she sang to them in the twilight, playing a guitar for accompaniment, and afterwards, when the room had grown darker, Delarieux had a lamp lit to cast a circle of light on the floor, where a space was cleared for her to dance.

He took up his violin and played, and the girl's graceful classically-robed figure glided and swayed to the dreamy melody.

Hardross never forgot that scene. It was like living an hour of enchantment to sit back in the shadow of the beautiful room and see the dim figure of the violin player as that of some magician casting a spell and watch the lovely shape that fitted in the circle of light.

Rosalie danced like a girl of old Greece. Each attitude might have inspired a sculptor, and "every footstep fell as lightly as a sunbeam falls on water."

As she danced she waved a scarf of blue gauze, twisting it into all sorts of graceful shapes, and as the music died away she sank down on a cushion at Delarieux's feet as naturally as a bird flying home to its mate.

She sat there while the men talked, and, later, when the room was fully lit and the guests were about to leave she poured out their wine from the antique flagons, Santry declaring that Jove's self had never a sweeter Hebe for cupbearer.

Hardross could almost have imagined himself in some scene of classic story. The room, with its marble pillars and rich coloring, made a fitting background for the girl's beauty; the soft, clinging draperies that revealed the perfect symmetry of her shape, the floating tresses bound with the myrtle wreath, the curve of the white uplifted arm, the smiling lips and eyes.

But Robert Hardross was a realist and a true-hearted man besides. The poetry was but a veil for him for sorrow and wrong. Rosalie's sweetness and simplicity only made him feel the more deeply the cruelty of the wrong that had been done to her.

She ran out into the moonlit garden to gather some flowers for them, and while she was gone Delarieux went to get a book he had promised to lend Santry.

The two men talking failed to hear her light footsteps on the terrace outside, and it chanced that her ears caught a sentence or two as she was about to enter the room again.

"Why does he not marry her?" Hardross was saying.

"I don't know. The idea never occurred to me. I don't suppose it ever did to Delarieux."

Rosalie drew back, a new, strange emotion for which she had no name upon her.

And then she heard the voice of Del-

arieux as he returned.

She stood a few moments outside the window, hidden from those within by the silken curtains, and her eyes were downcast when she entered, carrying her burden of flowers.

Somehow, when Hardross took her hand in farewell, her cheeks burned, and she could not look at him, and she felt vaguely angry with Santry also.

But soon they were gone, and she and Delarieux were left alone again, and as he clasped her in his arms she twined her arms about his neck and held up her lips for him to kiss.

"You are pale, my little one. Did I play too long tonight?"

"Oh, no, Jerome. Did I dance well?"

"Divinely, as you always do! I am always proud of my girl!"

"See how beautiful the night is," she said, as he drew her to the window. "Let us sit here for awhile."

He lowered the lights within the room that they might the better see the moonlit scene without, and as she sat down on the divan he flung himself beside her with his handsome head in her lap.

"It's always sweet when they go and leave us alone, eh, Rosalie?"

"Yes. But you are glad to see your friends sometimes," she answered. "You might grow tired if we were always alone."

"I should never grow tired of you, my delight. The gods were good when they sent you to me."

"I think so!" she whispered.

"Because you are happy?"

"More happy than words can say. How could I be anything but happy when I have you to love me and to love?"

"You true woman! You want nothing else in the world, I do believe. Yet I'm a strange lover for a girl like you. I have lived so long and had so little worth having before you came to me—a pretty flower that the storm had beaten and that bloomed again for me!"

"Why should there be anything strange in our love?" questioned Rosalie. "I wonder sometimes that I should take so much and give so little, that is all."

(To Be Continued.)

NO DISORDERED KIDNEYS or a Weak Bladder if You Take a Few Doses of FIG PILLS

All Backache and Distress from out-of-Order Kidneys or Bladder Trouble will vanish, and you will feel fine. Lame Back, Painful Stitches, rheumatism, Nervous Headache, Dizziness, Sleeplessness, Wornout, Sick Feeling and other symptoms of sluggish, inactive Kidneys and Liver disappear. Smarting, Frequent Urination and all Bladder Trouble ends. FIG PILLS go at once to the disordered Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary System, and complete a cure before you know it. There is no other remedy, at any price, which will effect so thorough and prompt a cure as a 25c box of FIG PILLS. Only curative results can come from taking FIG PILLS, and a few doses mean clean, active, healthy Kidneys, Bladder and Liver—and no Backache.

For sale at all first class drug stores; 25c a box, or five one dollar. Ryan's Drug Store, Special Agent.

WANT JACK IN AUSTRALIA

Hugh McIntosh, the Australian promoter, who has returned from Reno with Bill Lang, will try hard to get Johnson to go to Australia this Fall and meet the winner of the elimination heavyweight bouts he will stage in that country. Lang will be one of the contestants.

BRITAIN'S FLOATING CITY OF STEEL

London, July 14. The great British naval manoeuvres are now in full swing, and the largest war fleet of modern history is participating. Forty-four battleships, twenty-five armored cruisers, 105 destroyers, thirty-six torpedo boats, 50 submarines and 50 miscellaneous ships make up this vast squadron. Sixteen flag officers are in command and 80,000 men are taking part. The monetary value of the vessels approaches \$600,000,000. Imagine the task of feeding from July 4 to July 28 the personnel of such a fleet. A quarter of a million meals a day. Twenty-four days at a quarter of a million meals a day means a total of 6,000,000 meals, and all these will have to be managed without the ships drawing any supplies whatever from shore. No wonder that the paymasters and their staffs, the canteen managers and officers' servants, are up to their eyes in work.

THE FOOD BILL.

A naval man's daily bread, by the way, is valued officially at nineteen cents, from the commander-in-chief downwards. If, therefore, every one was content with his official allowance the food bill would run up to \$16,000 a day, or \$384,000 for the 24 days of the manoeuvres. The coal bill will come to at least \$700,000, allowing the battleships, armored cruisers and small cruisers 1,500 tons of coal each.

Added to all this, there is the pay of officers and men to be considered. The amount voted this year for the wages of officers, seamen and boys is \$32,500,000, and for the marines, \$3,500,000, a total of \$36,000,000. The proportionate allowance for 24 days will be \$2,380,000.

The area of the manoeuvres extends from Gibraltar to the North Sea. The selection of this area is obviously in obedience to the rule that a fleet should be exercised in the waters in which it will probably be engaged if war breaks out. The problem of problems in the present manoeuvres is one which has never been solved in practice. What is the use that will be made of Dreadnoughts and Invincibles in the earlier stages of a naval war? Since the conflict between Russia and Japan, the range, power and accuracy of torpedoes have been greatly increased, and the development of submarines has reached a point which gives one seriously to think. Nothing has been given out by the Admiralty, but it is a reasonably safe guess that the first stage in the mimic war now in progress will be clearing the sea of enemies' commerce, getting into touch with and shadowing the enemies' cruisers, and preventing reprisals against the commerce under the protection of the home admirals.

A LAME EXPLANATION

At the breakfast table the other morning he was relating to his wife an incident that occurred at the club the previous night. The chairman offered a silk hat to the member who could stand up and truthfully say that during his married life he had never kissed any woman but his own wife. "And, would you believe, Mary—not one stood up!" "George?" his wife said. "Why didn't you stand up?" "Well," he replied, "I was going to, but I look awful in a silk hat!"

TWENTY CENTS A DAY FOR RUM.

The following letter, written to a Pennsylvania grocer, makes interesting reading, not only to men who spend money for liquor, but to men in legitimate business who have goods to sell:

"Dear Sir—Having been accustomed to spending twenty cents a day for whiskey, I find, by saving it, I can order from you during one year the following articles:

3 barrels of flour,
100 pounds granulated sugar,
29 pounds corn starch,
125 pounds macaroni,
60 pounds macaroni,
6 pounds ground pepper,
1 dozen scrubbing brushes,
50 pounds soda,
20 pounds roasted coffee,
25 cans tomatoes,
25 cans mackerel,
50 pounds best raisins,
1 dozen packages herbs,
40 pounds oatmeal,
20 pounds rice,
1 barrel crackers,
100 pounds hominy,
18 pounds mince meat,
1 dozen brooms,
12 bottles machine oil,
20 pounds Oolong tea,
24 cans green peas,
20 pounds dried apples,
25 pounds prunes,
40 pounds laundry starch,
26 pounds table salt,
25 pounds lard,
12 bottles maple syrup,
100 bars soap,
2 gallons chowchow,
1 ream note paper,
500 envelopes,
2 newspapers for one year.

I had no idea my drinking had been costing me so much. I now live better and buy more for my family."

ONTARIO CROPS SAID TO BE LOOKING FINE

Toronto, Ont., July 15—It is officially announced that conditions of all field crops in Ontario are good, highest being 94.29 for fall wheat and lowest 84.79 for spring wheat. This means that Ontario still leads in agricultural productions. Farmers will have very good years and will be prosperous and happy. A hay crop is now being gathered and is in numerous instances above the average in yield and quality.

BAPTIST ASSOCIATION WANT EXHIBITION OF FIGHT PICTURES STOPPED

Sussex, N.B., July 15—At this morning's session of the U.B. Association the resolution introduced by J. R. Colpitts stating the advisability of amalgamating the N.B. and N.S. Home Mission boards evoked much discussion. The association finally laid it on the table indefinitely. The ordination of W. C. Machum took place this afternoon. Rev. F. G. Francis, of Salisbury, delivered the ordination sermon from 2nd Cor. 2:16 and 2nd Cor. 3:5. His practical discourse was listened to with great interest.

Rev. A. A. Rideout then introduced Mr. Machum to the assistant moderator, Rev. H. H. Saunders, who called to the platform Rev. Dr. Phillips to question the candidate, after which came the laying on of hands while intercession was made by Dr. Cousins, of Newcastle. Rev. H. H. Saunders on behalf of the association and the brotherhood extended to Rev. Mr. Machum the right hand of fellowship. The charge of the new minister was made by Rev. F. E. Bishop, of Fairville.

The committee chosen to confer with a committee of the Reformed Baptist Alliance regarding closer union, consists of Rev. Dr. Joseph McLeod, Rev. Dr. McIntyre, Rev. Dr. Phillips, Rev. J. H. Macdonald and Rev. H. G. Kennedy.

A report on resolutions was presented by Rev. L. A. Fenwick. Among them were the following:

"Resolved that the lieutenant governor be requested to prohibit the use, in New Brunswick of moving pictures of the recent prize fight; also that editors of newspapers be requested not to permit, in their columns either pictures or literature on prize fighting."

The report was adopted with the exception of one clause which is to be referred to the maritime conference to meet next month in Woodstock. The aim of this resolution is to consolidate the financial departments centering in one office at St. John, which office would be that of a supervisor of all the denominational work.

The association closed about 4.30 o'clock after which a large number of delegates and ministers were shown through the Grammar School. They were much pleased with the new building and pronounced it one of the best in the province.

The visitors spoke well of the kindly way in which they were provided for by the pastor and the Baptist people of Sussex.

"For A' That, AND A' THAT."

(Revised Version.)

Gie senseless fools their beer and wine
Their gin cocktails and a' that;
Their whiskey punch and rum sae fine
Their branch nobb and a' that.

For a' that, and a' that,
Their sleeves lang and a' that,
Pure water frae the mountain rill,
Is king o' drinks for a' that.

Their shou'ing custom's but a' farce,
Their treating freens and a' that;
Puir wife and weans at home, alas!
They bear the brunt o' a' that.
For a' that, and a' that,
Their spurious joys and a' that,
A happy wife and bairns, ye ken.
Compare wi' nane o' a' that.

Guid Templar folks are nae sae blate,
They ken whilk's best o' a' that;
And sense-destroying, mocking drink
They never force for a' that.

For a' that, and a' that,
Their cunning wiles and a' that,
For health and strength and happy hearts
Can come frae nane o' a' that.

Then let us pray that come it may,
As come it will for a' that;
That glorious time when men shall live
In righteousness and a' that.

For a' that, and a' that,
It's coming yet for a' that.
When drink, the curse of men and states,
Shall banished be for a' that.

—Saunders McDuff.

Singleton—"Are you going to attend the lecture at the hall tonight?"
Wedderly—"Not me." Singleton—"Why not?" Wedderly—"What's the use of a married man giving up money to hear a lecture?"

Mr. J. McGrath, of St. John, who has been spending his vacation at McCloskey's, Margerville, is in the city. He will return home tomorrow.

VISIT OUR READY-TO-WEAR DEPT. BIG REDUCTIONS ON EVERY LINE

Ladies' Princess Dresses,	Reg. \$ 6.50 for \$4.50
White Wash Suits,	Reg. 7.00 for 5.00
White Wash Suits Braided,	Reg. 10.00 for 6.50
White Wash Suits, Braided,	Reg. 7.00 for 4.95
Blue Wash Suits,	Reg. 6.50 for 4.50
Brown Wash Suits,	Reg. 8.50 for 5.75
Blue Wash Suits,	Reg. 6.00 for 4.00
White Wash Suits,	Reg. 7.50 for 5.00
Ladies' Wash Coats,	at 1.50
White Serge Coats,	Reg. 6.50 for 4.00
White Wash Skirts,	Reg. 1.25 for .95
White Wash Skirts,	Reg. 2.50 for 1.50
White Wash Skirts,	Reg. 3.00 for 1.95
White Wash Skirts,	Reg. 4.50 for 2.95

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THE MAIL'S DAILY FASHION HINTS



3344
LADIES' NIGHTGOWN.
Paris Pattern No. 3344

All Seams Allowed.

Made up in nainsook, batiste, jaconet, Persian lawn, dimity, China silk or thin cambric, this is a dainty little gown for warm summer nights. The fullness of the neck is regulated by a narrow ribbon run through worked buttonholes, and the front is hand-embroidered in a conventional design. The flowing sleeves are finished with a scalloped edge which is heavily buttonholed by hand. The pattern is in 4 sizes, 32, 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. For 36 bust the night gown requires 4½ yards of material 3½ inches wide, 1 yard of ribbon. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

The Mail, Fredericton, N. B.

Enclosed find ten cents, for which you will have sent to the following address:

Pattern No.....

Name.....

P. O.

County

Province

THE SALOON MUST GO.

It will be a long time before the saloon will succeed in making itself respectable. Every day it is losing caste. It is becoming more and more degraded. And not only so, but the people are having an increasing amount of contempt for it and suspicion of it. The hostility of the commonwealth against the saloon is becoming more and more pronounced. The edict has gone forth from the people, "The saloon must go!" And no amount of moralizing by liquor papers or promises of decent behavior by saloon keepers, or of defiance or evasion of the law by the whiskey interests can revoke the edict. "The saloon must go!" And every good citizen is under obligation to do his utmost on every occasion and by every legitimate means to cast it out.—Epworth Herald.

A rich man in California has deposited \$10,000 with the warden as a fund from which paroled prisoners may borrow, the proceeds of the loan to be turned back to the fund. He thinks that this will help the men in getting a new start.

German Buns Sultana Cakes
Walnut Cakes Plain Cakes
Small Wares and Pies fresh every day
Scotch Zest, Home Made and Brown Bread.

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The Very Newest Shapes and Colors.
A Big Shipment has just arrived.
Prices from \$1.00 to \$4.00.

Prompt attention given to Mail Orders.

THE MISSES YOUNG

ALL THE NEW SHADES IN *Greens*
and *Grays* for *Suitings*.

Also an extra fine line of Overcoating for Spring and Fall.

550 Queen St. W. E. SEERY Fredericton

DRESS MAKING PARLORS

Miss Cora Staples has opened her Dress Making Parlors up-stairs over St. Mary's Department Store. Entrance through store, and will be pleased to welcome back her old Customers.

FIRST CLASS WORK GUARANTEED

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

ST. MARYS DEPT. STORE,

ST. MARYS

At End Passenger Bridge

- F. S. WILLIAMS -

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Is now open for business. Rate, \$2 per day. Coaches meet all trains. Best service guaranteed.

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