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**American Dress Hats**  
and **SAILORS**  
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**Miss S. C. Kelley**  
Queen Street



**YOU'LL REGARD  
WITH GRATIFICATION**

the appearance of your evening coat after it has been sent to us to be cleaned and renovated. We make such dainty garments and delicate fabrics our special care, and never injure anything we undertake to clean or dye. We are seeking to extend our business and solicit your cleaning and dyeing, which we do satisfactorily at most reasonable prices

**Buzzell's Dye Works**

## THE QUESTION OF THE HOUR

(By Howard H. Russell, Associate Sept., Anti-Saloon League of America.)

In the United States, during the last two years, twenty-five thousand saloons have been blotted out. With an average frontage for each saloon of thirty feet, a total frontage of one hundred and forty-two miles has been swept away. At last, also, the consumption of drink shows a substantial decrease. After an appalling yearly increase in beer consumption for four decades, in 1909 the flood of beer receded 2,400,000 barrels. At three feet length to each barrel there was a falling off last year of a row of barrels one hundred and thirty-six miles long. The "hard liquors," whisky, brandy, and other fierce spirits have fared still worse. The slump in consumption began in 1908, with a decrease of 15,000,000 gallons. Allowing a lineal foot to the gallon, the twenty millions of gallons decrease in the two years would fill a tube 3,787 miles long—a pipe-line longer than from ocean to ocean!

Is this attack now being made upon the liquor traffic a mere spasm? Is it a "wave" which will sweep back and leave the country as drunken as before? Let me encourage our constituents to believe we are now engaged in a war which will conquer and utterly abolish the beverage liquor traffic. These are the grounds for our hope:

A swiftly advancing civilization must leave the saloon behind. Improved sanitary and humane regulations now forbid spitting in public places; provide sanitariums to prevent the spread of the white plague; inspect the meat and milk supply, and destroy infested food; enjoin appliances for the safety of employees; forbid the employment of young children and compel their attendance at school; restrict the materials of building construction, compel provisions for exits and fire escapes and conserve the forests, fuel and waterways. Many other injunctions and prohibitions protect the people in their enjoyment of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. Cruelty to the brute creation likewise is prohibited by law. In the atmosphere of such a sentiment of carefulness for the rights of all created things, such a fertile source of crime, poverty, and disease, such a monstrous social, commercial and moral peril as the saloon cannot long survive.

A second ground of hope is found in the character and methods of the Anti-Saloon organization. At last, regardless of sectarian or political affinity, there is a practical union of all opponents of the beverage liquor traffic. In action, the temperance sentiment heretofore engendered and now through unity of endeavor rapidly increased, is applied in an elastic way to national, State and local issues. The thermometer of public sentiment gauges the legal progress. The contest is made a universal and constant struggle. With Catholics and non-Catholics orders acting together, wonderful results have been achieved and are sure to be increased. Democrats lead the fight in the South, Republicans in the North, and members of both parties forget political differences and together smite the liquor traffic at Washington. The flagrant lawlessness of the traffic is everywhere checked. Voting areas for popular option are everywhere extended. Saloon abolition wherever tried is found every way beneficial. A million dollars a year for the fight now is easily raised by all branches of the anti-liquor army. New plans for both moral and legal suasion are evolved as they are needed. The banners read: "All at it, and always at it!" "Unity, persistency, victory!"

These are the sources of power, the promises of permanency, and the pledges of final and universal victory. The anti-saloon propaganda is not a "wave" or "tide" with a flow and

frank smile.

"This is a pleasure I've long looked forward to," he said with lordly effusion. "Is would have saved us a whole peck of trouble if I'd only known, the last time I met you, that you were Miles Quaintance's daughter."

He stopped, confronting her where she stood beside Fanchette, both hands behind her, her head back, looking him over with a disconcerting air of detachment which presently deepened into contempt as his gaze fed before hers; and his face darkened visibly. She had recognized him at once as the man she had met on her long night-journey from New York to Stormport. His methods of dealing with woman were quite on a par with those of Miles Quaintance, her uncle.

"I am not Miles Quaintance's daughter," she answered distinctly. "My father's name was Lorraine."

"Yes, yes; I know all about that," he assented with sudden impatience. "And you know well enough too, what I mean. The main point is that I'm Stephen Quaintance, and—send that old woman outside while we talk things over. Arendsen, you can look after her."

For all answer she put an arm through Fanchette's, and Arendsen did not think fit to interfere. He wanted to hear for himself what arrangements was come to between the two, and he was not greatly pleased with these preliminaries.

(To Be Continued.)

## MORE MONEY FOR KAISER

Civil List Will be Increased Probably to \$5,000,000—He Has 52 Town and Country Houses.

Berlin, June 3—The civil list of the emperor as king of Prussia is soon to be increased, probably to about \$5,000,000. This was agreed upon today by the leaders of the Conservative, National, Liberal and Radical parties of the Prussian parliament. A bill embodying the necessary legislation will be introduced by the government shortly.

Emperor William, who receives nothing from the empire, experienced difficulty in recent years in meeting the demand on his allowances from the Prussian kingdom. These allowances amount at present to \$3,295,000, an increase of \$875,000 having been made in 1889.

The restoration of and repairs upon His Majesty's numerous castles are said to be in part responsible for the royal need, but beyond these expenditures the emperor is a generous supporter of the opera and of the royal theatres of Berlin and Weisbaden castle, having for some years made up an annual deficit in the houses totaling \$750,000. He also maintains 52 town and country residences, some of which he has not visited since the beginning of his reign.

## SOUTH POLE EXPEDITION SAILS FROM ENGLAND

Capt. Scott, Its Leader, Hopes to Reach His Destination in December, 1911.

London, June 3—The British Antarctic expedition sailed today. Capt. Scott has announced that he hopes to reach the South Pole in December of next year.

After receiving visits and well wishes from hundreds of persons including Capt. Bartlett of the Arctic steamer Roosevelt, the Terra Nova sailed Wednesday afternoon from the Thames for Cardiff, where she will coal, then she will proceed to New Zealand, where Capt. Scott will go aboard. The 10,000-mile voyage into the Antarctic will then be continued.

Capt. Scott and Lieut. E. R. Evans, second in command, think they have the best equipped expedition that has started on a Polar search. The officers and scientists, numbering twenty-eight, and the crew of twenty-seven are all picked men, selected from many hundred who volunteered.

## MAGNIFICENT RAILROAD COACH

A magnificent private car, said to be the most sumptuous railroad coach ever constructed, has been sent from England to South America for the use of the president of the Argentine Republic. The June number of Popular Mechanics contains a description and illustrations of the car. It says:

"The coach is 78 ft long, and 10½ ft. wide, and is constructed of steel. The exterior is painted in cream with gold and blue lining, the national Argentine colors. At one end is the president's day saloon, a compartment 17 ft. 3 in. long, decorated in the Louis XVI style, with green silk panels and carpet. At one end of this is a real fireplace with mirror above and means for ventilation. The roof is tastefully carved. Adjoining this compartment is a bedroom, also fitted with green carpet and upholstery and furnished with a bedstead finished in old gold, with the Argentine coat of arms at the foot. The bedroom has three doors, one leading to the day saloon, one to the corridor, which runs along the side and one to the bathroom. By locking any one of these doors, all become locked. The bathroom is provided with a "needle bath," and is finished in marble with silver-plated fittings. The upper panels are of enameled metal, and the floor is covered with india rubber and cork mats.

"The next compartment is a study or library finished in mahogany with red leather chairs and a red carpet. Next to the study are two more bedrooms, upholstered with French gray silk panels the general scheme being white, with green leather chairs and carpets. These two rooms have one bathroom. A kitchen and attendants' compartments take up the remaining space in this traveling palace."

"What sort of a time did you have at the musical?"

"It was rather disconnected," replied Miss Cayenne. "Whenever I got interested in the conversation the music would start, and whenever I got interested in the music somebody would begin to talk."

Mrs. Jenkins—"Your son's engaged I hear. I saw a young lady with him today. Was she—" Proud Mother—"Oh, yes, that was his fiasco!"

elb. It has the steady and boundless power of a broad, deep and all-conquering ocean current. The liquor traffic is doomed!

# A BIG SAVING FOR YOU

AT THE

## Murray Store

Dress Goods of Exceptional Value, reg. \$1.00 and \$1.25 for 75c. per yard. 75c Cream Serge for 50c per yd. Cream Mohair Lustre 25c per yd.

**SPECIAL REDUCTIONS on all DRESS GOODS**

**THE STORE FOR WASH GOODS.**

A Special purchase of English Prints worth 12 and 14c per yd. Sale Price 10c.

Ginghams, Ducks, Linens, etc. at Special Low Prices.

# A. MURRAY & CO.

## THE MAIL'S DAILY FASHION HINTS



2676.  
GIRLS' DRESS.  
Paris Pattern No. 2676  
All Seams Allowed.

Hunters-green Venetian cloth has been developed in this stylish model, which is distinctly new in both cut and outline. The waist portion is made with two tucks at the center-back and is slightly gathered at the waist-line, the sleeves being long and tight-fitting. The narrow skirt has an inverted box-pleat at the center-back and is joined to the waist, the joining being hidden by the belt. The dress closes down the left side with cloth-covered buttons, the center-front of the waist being embroidered with gold bullion. The high straight collar and the belt are heavily stiched with self-colored silk, as is the hem on the short skirt. The pattern is in 5 sizes—6 to 14 years. For a girl of 10 years, the dress requires ¾ yards of material 27 inches wide, ¾ yards 36 inches wide, or ¾ yards 42 inches wide.

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 .....

## NEW YORK MAY HAVE WORLD'S FAIR

New York, June 4—Mayor Gaynor has named a committee of one hundred to consider the advisability of holding a world's fair here in 1913. In his letter to Henry Clews who had referred the matter to the mayor to name such a committee, the mayor said in part:

"I am naming Theodore P. Shonts of the Interborough Rapid Transit company a member of the committee. May ask you to remind him that whether we shall have sufficient transit facilities here in 1913 to make this city a fit place for a world's fair depends on him and his board of directors. His company should fully realize that it is not a private but a public corporation, highly favored and endowed by the community and under corresponding duties to the community."

When packing lay a sheet of tissue paper between the folds of your skirts, and if the trunk will not take them full-length put a soft wad of paper where they turn over.

HOME MADE BREAD	MOTHER BROWN BREAD
VRENIN " "	PLUM " "
FRENCH " "	GRAHAM " "
MILK " "	CURRENT " "
FINGER ROLLS	PAN ROLLS.

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123 Regent Street

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- AND -

## OUTING HATS

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

## A TEA SETT FREE

To the person buying the Largest Amount during this week we are going to give a 42 piece Tea Sett **FREE**

It will pay you to do your buying here, you get the Lowest Prices, the Best Assortment, and stand a chance on the Tea Sett.

## SPECIAL

*Navy Blue Canvass Cloth worth 50c, now only 25c*  
*Ladies' Shirtwaist, a beauty for 75c.*

*Ladies' Corset Covers, worth 35c everywhere, only 25c*

SOMETHING FOR THE READERS

*A Line of Books, Hard Cover worth from 25c to 50c*  
*only 18c each.*

Remember the place. The Up-to-Date Store  
ST. MARYS DEPT. STORE, ST. MARYS  
At End Passenger Bridge

## - F. S. WILLIAMS -

Samples Mailed to all Parts

Open Every Evening till 9 o'clock

# Special Sale

- OF -

*Sheet Music, Stationery, Novelties,*  
*Post Cards, Reading Books, etc. at*  
**SLAUGHTER PRICES**

*Everything Must go to make room for an entirely New*  
*Line of Goods.*

**SEE OUR WINDOW**

Sale Continues This Week

The **Post Card Store** York St.

## Fresh Dry Batteries

"1900" Dry Cells, Columbia Ignitor Cells

**W. ALLAN STAPLES**

ELECTRICAL ENGINEER AND CONTRACTOR  
QUEEN STREET

## 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 MILLION A MINUTE

A ROMANCE OF MODERN NEW YORK AND PARIS

BY HUDSON DOUGLAS.

(Continued.)

The Duchesse des Reves had taken no notice of the change of vehicle, and, if she had, would have thought it but sensible to have a car out at that late hour in place of a pair of horses. Her mind was still preoccupied with the events of the evening as she stepped lightly in and sat down, somewhat wearily, beside Fanchette—who had faced about and was fumbling with a drawn blind. And neither had anything to say until, as the car moved forward, the Duchesse suddenly felt a vise-like arm thrown about her, a cloth was clapped to her lips so that she could not utter a sound . . . .

When she opened her eyes again Fanchette was bending over her, with a white, horrified face.

"What has happened, Fanchette?" she asked brokenly, conscious of an overpowering languor, a sick sensation of helplessness. She was lying on a low couch, in a room she did not recognize, and when she tried to raise herself that she might look at her, she had not the strength. At the sound of her voice, Fanchette's eyes filled with tears of thankfulness.

"Oh, ma-meselle!" cried the woman her mind divided between relief and despair, still using the old, familiar form of address although her young mistress now wore a wedding-ring openly.

"Oh, ma-meselle! It is that we have been kidnapped. First, I, then you. I do not know for what purpose, nor where we are. They brought me here instead of to the Elysee, in M. le Duc's own auto. They drugged me also, but I had partly recovered before they carried you in, and—I was afraid you would not. Oh, ma-meselle! what shall we—"

"Help me to sit up," the Duchesse requested, the clouds clearing from her brain under the shock of such strange intelligence, and, as her maid heaped cushions around her, she stared about her at her surroundings.

The chamber which, if what Fanchette said were correct, was their prison, was an old-fashioned studio with faded furnishings. It looked very gloomy then, with only the light of a single lamp set on a rose-wood table beside her, but a lofty skylight showed that it would not

be dark in the daytime. The walls were bare, broken by but one door without bolt or handle, and that was closed. She could hear a clock ticking.

"How long have I been here?" she questioned, striving to speak confidently, but her tones trembled in spite of herself.

"Not yet twenty minutes, ma-meselle," Fanchette answered.

"One of them wore your cloak in the car," said the Duchesse as recollection came slowly back to her. "He seized me, and—I could not cry out."

"Because of the chloroform," said Fanchette.

"Help me to my feet," begged her mistress, and, when she had risen, stood for a moment swaying unsteadily.

"Water," she whispered, and drank thirstily when that was brought to her.

She took a turn or two round the room, leaning heavily on Fanchette's arm, scanning every corner. Soft footsteps sounded without; some one knocked at the door. They shrank back behind the table, but the Duchesse curbed her alarm sufficiently to answer, "Entrez." It would be well to learn the worst at once. She only regretted that she had so lately abandoned her habit of carrying arms. But she had thought that her troubles were all at an end when she had accepted her husband's protection and the streets of Paris were not like the lonely roads on Long Island.

The door opened slowly, and Dirk Arendsen appeared on the threshold. He looked relieved at sight of the two women standing there, and spoke with smooth geniality.

"I'm glad to see you looking so well, Miss Lorraine," he said, ignoring all that had gone before, and meeting her stormily anxious eyes with a bluff affection of openness. "I have been looking forward to introducing your cousin to you—here he is. Stephen, this is Miss Dagmar Lorraine, of whom you have spoken to me. It's a great privilege to be the means of bringing you two together."

He motioned his confederate forward, and Seager entered jauntily, striding up to her with outstretched hand, his coarsely handsome features lit up by what he meant to be a