

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.

SEND WRITE FOR FREE CALENDAR

THAT BOY OF YOURS

MOUNT ALLISON ACADEMY MOUNT ALLISON COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

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

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-in 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.

W. Butcher.

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.

Lieut.-Col. the Right Hon. Sir Fleetwood Isham Edwards, sergeant-at-arms in the House of Lords and Extra Equerry to His Majesty since 1901, died on the 14th inst. He was born in 1843.

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

(Continued.)

Bess hesitated a moment, her woman's intuition telling her that they neared a climax in the struggle, and she strove, after her kind, to find words wise and cunning enough.

"Tell me, tell me," insisted her lover.

"Yes, Davy, if you must have it but, as you say, I'm a home bird." Then, leaning slightly towards him till her sweet breath blew against his cheek, she whispered:

"But surely you like to be sometimes in haven, don't you, Davy?"

"In haven?" Ay, that he did. Hundreds of times, on storm-tossed seas, as he caught at the rigging for safety he had thought of the farm nestling in the hollow, and the home in Bess Tregenna's brown eyes. And would he not long for this home, this haven, when the storm of life came about him? Dare he risk losing it forever? He felt the girl's hot tears falling on his hand as she tried to disengage her own. He looked up. The stars in their courses seemed fighting for Bess. The disappearance of the golden sun had left the horizon dark; night was falling rapidly around them. He thought of the aged couple, helpless, dependent, awaiting them down in the hollow.

The tides of the blood in his strong young veins were setting hot and fast in the direction of life's simple humanities, and were in league with Dame Nature and the woman at his side. Suddenly his whole being seemed to break up into a great inexplicable yearning and pity. He drew Bess' hand more tightly under his arm, and, turning his back resolutely on the West, he said simply:

"Let us go home to them, dear."

Then led the way down to the hollow.

Two years later they stood at the gate again, lovers still, but married lovers now. Bess held a babe to her breast, and, leaning against the wooden rails hushed it softly with a song. David no longer faced the West, but stood as she did before gazing down over the well-tilled fields, golden now unto harvest. Fortune had smiled on David Pethybridge's self-sacrifice, if self-sacrifice it was, and the farm in the hollow had been crowned with prosperity and success.

By the silver light of the crescent moon above them David could see the quiet peace in his young wife's eyes as she bent above her babe. Suddenly, she began to sing softly:

Father will come to his babe in the nest,

Silver sails all out of the West.

She stopped abruptly. That was dangerous sentiment. Surely that had been exactly David's dream—to come home with flying, silver sails to her and his babe in the nest, and she had made him furl the sails and lie always in haven—in the nest.

He fretted under it sometimes, too, she knew; though he tried so bravely to hide it. More than once when the "Mermaid" was in port she had seen him furtively leap the stile and disappear up the road that led to the sea. And a strange look had lingered

ed in his eyes for many days after, a look Bess grew to fear.

"I'll take baby in now, while you have a last look round at things," she said abruptly; and moved rapidly away towards the hollow. The hard look Bess feared settled round David's mouth, and a sigh escaped his broad chest as he looked wearily westward towards the world he had loved and left.

He roused himself at last, as a man's step on the high road grew nearer and louder. A moment later, and a stranger in the abandoned and beloved uniform of the sea paused at the gate.

"Good evening, mate. Why, surely, it's David Pethybridge from Crockercombe, isn't it? D'ye remember me?"

The sailor's voice was jolly and familiar, but his face brought no remembrance to David's mind.

"Sorry, but I'm afraid I don't." "Why, Jack Tregenna; prodigal come home to his father's home at last, don't you remember. Recollect me now, can't yer?"

David's face lightened, and he held out his hand with a friendly:

"Tregenna! Why, of course I do, mate; though old Neptune has put color and flesh on yer since I saw yer ast; seven years ago I reckon it'll be, won't it?"

"Ay, ay, about that. How far things down in the hollow? D'ye happen to know?"

"Yes, I know; and what's more ought to if anyone does. The Hollow Farm's mine now, Tregenna, if it please you."

"Yours? Good land! They haven't God forbid."

"Your folks are neither dead nor ruined, if that's what you mean, mate. No; I mean I've turned landsman again—farmer, in short."

And David laughed a dry, loud laugh, not altogether without bitterness.

"Got sick of the sea at last, eh, lad? I'm dead sick o' 't, too, and I'm come home to roost. But, I say, my father and mother, and—?"

"They're all right, Tregenna; leastways as right as I can make 'em. Fact is, old chap, I'm yer brother-in-law. I married yer sister Bess two years ago."

"Married Bess? Ah! I begin to see daylight; siren voices, eh? Too much for yer? Well, well, I feel much the same myself, and Bess was a pretty girl, by my stars she was! Well, can you put the prodigal up tonight?"

The prodigal's return had not been calculated upon by the little household at Hollow Farm, and was therefore for a time slightly disconcerting. Two years ago his advent would have been hailed with delight as a solution of the problem, but Bess' marriage had given the farm a master just in the nick of time, and The Hollow was flourishing now. But flourishing though it is, there was hardly work for two such men as David Pethybridge and Jack Tregenna, in addition to the inevitable farm hands. A place had naturally to be found for the old people's son, and David's work was thereby necessarily lessened.

(To Be Continued.)

READY TO RUSH

WHEAT TO EAST

Railways Have Cars and Locomotives Well Distributed—No Fear of Congestion.

Port William, Aug. 30.—Even if the Western grain crop were 25 per cent. larger, instead of being smaller than last year's yield, as it is, every bushel of it could be sent east almost as rapidly as desired, for never before have general conditions been so good for the rapid handling of the product of the prairie provinces. In fact were it not that some portions of the West have not quite as many harvest hands as they can use, conditions could scarcely be improved upon.

Since early last month, the three great railways, the Canadian Pacific, Canadian Northern and Grand Trunk Pacific have been gradually moving their rolling stock westward, in anticipation of the inception of the big rush of grain to the east, and the markets of the world. Along their thousands of miles of track, the two older roads have picked up cars and have distributed them throughout the wheat belt. Hundreds of freight cars, not to mention numbers of locomotives, have been overhauled and rushed west from the lake terminals, where they had stood idle during most of the summer.

FIRST CARS ARRIVE.

At the terminal elevators, the storage capacity of which now aggregates 2,620,000 bushels—approximately 7,000,000 bushels more than at this time last year—the first few cars of grain have been received, and everything is in readiness for annual fall race with wheat and time. The elevator crews, many members of whom follow other callings during the dull season, have been assembled, and every bin, scale and loading "leg" has

REDMOND WARNS

THE GOVERNMENT

Premier Must Fulfill Home Rule Pledge or be Put Out of Office

London, Aug. 30.—John Redmond, the Irish parliamentary leader, in a speech at Kilkenny said that if Premier Asquith did not fulfil his pledge to give Ireland Home Rule after the Lords veto is abolished, the Irish party would put him out of office.

Wm. O'Brien invaded Mr. Dillon's territory in Mayo and declared in a speech that the Government had never given a definite promise of Home Rule, but had fooled Redmond.

Stone throwing, clubbing and firing of revolver by the rival factors, with the concomitant broken heads, followed. The police had to separate the fighters by making charges and using their batons freely.

Western railroads are to build snow sheds of cement. These are more substantial than those of wood and have the advantage of being fireproof

been tested and put in order.

With the Canadian Northern road bed in a much better condition than it has ever been before, with the new second track of the Canadian Pacific between Port William and Winnipeg carrying one half of that line's freight between the two cities, and the Grand Trunk Pacific in readiness to bring forward its hundreds of thousands of bushels of wheat, the once dreaded grain blockades of Western Canada are a bugaboo of the past.

Railway officials say Port William and Port Arthur may prepare for the wheat flood about the second week in next month.

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

By Lem B. Parker.

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

"THE FALLEN IDOL" (Imp. Feature)

DAILY MATINEES 3 P. M.

EVENINGS, 7.30

5 and 10 CENTS

AT THE

GEM

TO-NIGHT

THE BANDIT'S WIFE.

Another One of Those Exciting Wild West Pictures.

THE BLUE SWAN INN.

THE MAD DOG SCARE

—and—

A SLEEP WALKING CURE

Two Comedy Concoctions Dealt Out in Dainty Morsels to Tickle the

Tickle Kind.

Show Starts At 7.30.

The bleak breeze blighted the bright broom blossoms.

German Buns Sultana Cakes

Walnut 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

5 & 10c. GOODS

New Arrivals from New York

Never in the history of this store have such values been offered. Nowhere in the market will you find bargains that will compare with these. The striking Window Leaders of the Syndicate 5 and 10 cent Stores are here matched.

Not a commonplace thing on our tables

It is something new and can't be beat for Bargains. It is just from New York and is one of the

Newest and Latest Assortments

of 5 and 10 cent Bargains

ever placed before the people of York County. It is here you will find a long felt want. It is here you will find something that will make house work easy. And it will be on our

New Incomparable 5 and 10 cent counters

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

ST. MARYS, DEPT. STORE, ST. MARY

At End Passenger Bridge

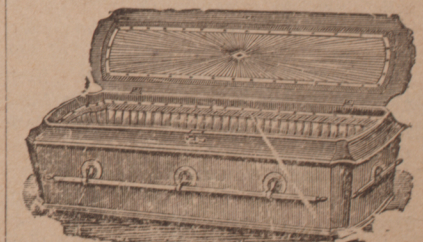
F. S. WILLIAMS

OPEN EVERY EVENING

In the Toronto Globe of August 21st, 1860 this paragraph occurred in connection with the news concerning the expected arrival of the Prince of Wales, afterwards Edward VII., Quebec:—"There are an immense number of Americans in Quebec awaiting the arrival of the Prince. By far the greater portion of these are from the south—from Florida, Alabama, Louisiana and Tennessee. The gentlemen among the Americans are highly delighted with the little round hats worn and mode of dressing their hair adopted by the Canadian ladies." The "little round hats" make the present day theatre goer sigh with envy of the golden days of his grandfather.

JOHN G. ADAMS

THE LEADING UNDERTAKER AND FUNERAL DIRECTOR QUEEN ST. NEXT QUEEN HOTEL



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