



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

FREDERICTON, JULY 27th.

WEDNESDAY

HOWE'S GREAT LONDON SHOWS

THE UNRIVALED TENTED INSTITUTION OF THE WORLD.

THE PARAGON OF RADIANT ROMANTIC REALISM REACHED.

A Colossal Aggregation of Sensational Features.

Col. Howe's Herd of Musical Elephants

Including DUCHESS the largest Elephant in the World.

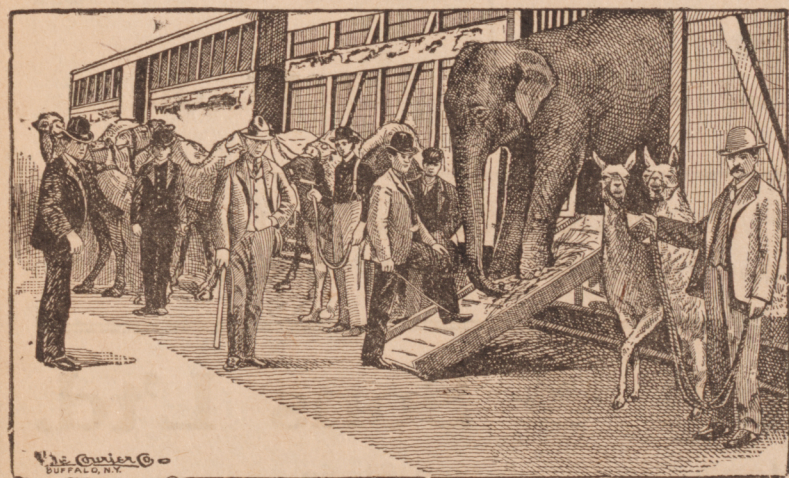
Marion Sheriden and her Performing Lions
THE MARVELOUS EDDY FAMILY

The Acrobatic and Aerial Sensation. The Marvelous Exponents of Athletic Art.

SUGIMATOS Imperial YEDDO JAPANESE TROUPE OF ATHLETES.

WALLET, ENGLAND'S CHAMPION BARE BACK RIDER.

500 People. 250 Horses. 20 Clowns.



The Most Complete **ZOO** Collection of Wild Animals In Captivity.
Extensive, Costly
Three Bands of Music - 20 European Novelties
100 - FEATURE ACTS - 100

UNLIKE ANYTHING SEEN HERE BEFORE.

BABY Camels, Elephants, Lions, Monkeys.

THE GREAT DELAVOYE, ENGLAND'S BEST CLOWN

See At 10 O'clock The Big Spectacular Parade.

2 - PERFORMANCES DAILY - 2

AFTERNOON AT 2 - NIGHT AT 8

THE TOLL OF THE AIR

Seeking the conquest of the air, fourteen aviators have been killed since Sept. 17, 1908.

1908.
Sept. 17—Lieut. Thomas E. Selfridge, U. S. A., fell with Orville Wright at Fort Myer, near Washington, D. C.

1909
Sept. 7—E. Lefebvre fell at Juvisy-sur-Orge, France.

Sept. 7—Ena Rossi killed in Rome.
Sept. 22—Capt. Louis F. Ferber fell at Boulogne, France.

Dec. 6—Antonio Fernandez fell 1,000 feet at Nice, France, after motor exploded.

1910.
Jan. 4—Leon Delagrangue fell at Bordeaux, France.
April 2—Herbert Le Blon instantly killed, falling on rocks at San Sebastian, Spain.
May 13—Chauvette Michelin fell at Lyons, France.
June 17—Eugene Speyer fell at San Francisco.
June 18—Robt fell at Stettin, Germany.
July 3—Charles Wachter fell at Rheims, France.
July 12—Charles Stewart Rolls fell at Bournemouth, England.
July 13—Oscar Erbsloen, the German aviator.
July 15—Daniel Kinet, the Belgian aeronaut, killed at Gand, Belgium.

A WAIF'S FORTUNES

(Continued.)

"Ah child, you give me all of joy that I have ever known," he said. "You are youth and gladness and hope and love to me!"

He took the hand that was straying over his hair and lifted it to his lips.

A silence fell between them. The girl sat, looking away to where the moon shone over the trees. The gardens took an almost mystic beauty in the silver light. The slender Grecian pillars of a little pavilion set beyond the lawns suggested a classic temple.

Peace all round, the one she loved beside her, yet the girl's mind was troubled. The talk of the two men had awakened undefined doubts.

"Why does he not marry her?" There was marriage everywhere. Rosalie understood, but why should it be talked of in that manner in reference to Gerome and herself? They were perfectly happy as they were.

Poor Rosalie was ignorant still though Delarieux had cultivated her talents and developed her imagination. It never entered into her mind that there could be anything wrong in their mode of life.

She looked down at him. He had fallen asleep, and she bent over him lovingly—her master, her protector, her one beloved.

Those closed eyes had never looked on her save with kindness, those lips had never spoken a harsh word to her. She thought how he had taken her in, a desolate child, how he had sat by her sick bed and soothed her in her delirium, as Margot had since told her. She thought of the happy years that he had given her, and all her heart overflowed with gratitude.

With her whole life's devotion she would repay that debt. The possibility of their ever being parted never once occurred to her. She was his, and she meant to love and serve him always.

She sat very still lest she should disturb him, and though she grew stiff and cramped she bore the discomfort patiently. She would have let herself be tortured if by that means she could have rendered any service to him.

How soundly he slept! The room grew dark as the moon went down, and still he did not stir. She listened for his breathing, and the silence frightened her.

"Gerome!" she whispered. "I am afraid. Speak to me!"

She leaned lower and out one hand about his neck.

"Gerome!"

Her own voice breaking the stillness of the dim, silent room was like the voice of a stranger in her ears. Gerome Delarieux neither stirred nor answered her. Only the wind sighed in the trees without as if in requiem.

A wild cry rang through the room, for Rosalie knew that death was there and not her lover.

He was gone. He had left her without a word of farewell, without any warning. As he had slept, watched over by her, his spirit had been summoned hence.

CHAPTER IV.

Oh, the little birds sang east, and the little birds sang west, And I said in underbreath: "All our life is mixed with death."

And who knoweth which is best?" Oh, the little birds sang east, and the little birds sang west.

And I smiled to think God's greatness flowed around our incompleteness, Round our restlessness His rest.

—E. B. Browning.

Next morning all the neighborhood had the news of Gerome Delarieux's sudden death, which was said to have followed wild orgies, that being the version of the story which suited Bletchley's love of the marvellous better than the simple fact that the two friends had dined with him.

Mrs. Annesley, the wife of the vicar of the parish, was one of the first to hear what had happened. The doctor, passing by the vicarage on his way from the villa, saw her in the garden and went in to speak to her. Delarieux had died of heart disease, he said. All the sculptor's household were grief-stricken, and the despair of the poor girl Rosalie, was terrible to witness.

Mrs. Annesley's soft grey eyes were wet with tears of pity. It was less than a year since the Reverend Cuthbert Annesley had taken the living at Bletchley, and they had seen sometimes the beautiful, golden-haired girl who drove out with Delarieux, and heard the gossip current regarding the pair.

Often Mrs. Annesley had turned wistful eyes towards the villa, thinking of the girl who lived there. She was a charitable, compassionate, tender-hearted woman, who set her face steadily against ill-natured gossip; but she did know for a certainty that Rosalie's life was an isolated one, removed from all those influences which surrounded the girls of Mrs. Annesley's own world.

Gerome Delarieux had had the reputation of being entirely devoid of religion or morality, and now he was dead and the poor girl, who had been utterly dependent upon him for guid-

ance as well as for maintenance, was alone in her despair.

Mrs. Annesley went, when the doctor left her, from the garden so her husband's study. It was still very early in the morning, but the vicar preferred those quiet hours for the preparation of his sermons.

He was many years older than his wife, a gentle, studious man, whose life was more convincing than his preaching.

He was shocked and pained at the news his wife had to tell him, and his first thoughts, like hers, were of Rosalie.

"Cuthbert, I should like to go to that poor girl," Mrs. Annesley said. "I cannot bear to think of her. Doctor Stoddart says she is literally prostrated by grief."

So, in the fresh, dewy morning the vicar's wife went along the country roads to the lodge gates of the villa.

The man who lived at the lodge admitted her. He seemed stricken by genuine sorrow, both for his own loss and for that of "Miss Rosalie."

"We're afraid it will kill her, ma'am," he said. "They were just bound up in one another, her and the master."

(To Be Continued.)

CHILD WHOSE WORD WAS DOUBTED, DRINKS POISON

Meadville, Pa., July 18.—Because her mother doubted her word, Alice Elva Dunn, aged 10, and one of the sweetest little girls in Meadville, daughter of William Dunn, swallowed fully an ounce of carbolic acid at 6 o'clock last evening, and an hour later she was dead in Spencer Hospital.

The child had denied saying an unimportant thing of which she was accused, and her mother said to her: "Well, go to your room and when papa comes we will settle it." Without a word she went upstairs, and, securing the disinfection bottle, drank the contents.

YOUNG DYRENFORTH NOW BALKS AT WILL

Washington, July 12.—Robert St. George Dyrenforth, the twelve year old boy who must perform an unusual number of difficult tasks to inherit a fortune, has decided that it is impossible for him to live up to the restrictions imposed in the will of his grandfather, Col. Robert G. Dyrenforth. This information was given out here today by near relatives.

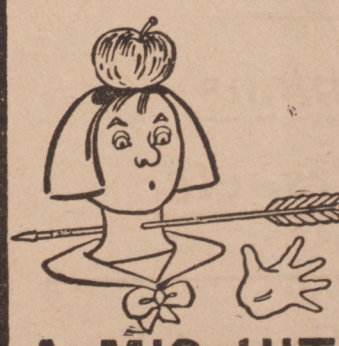
One stipulation was that he become a lawyer, but he has decided that he does not care to be a lawyer. He is going to be a mechanical engineer.

Robert also looks with disfavor upon that part of the will which instructs that he shall avoid the opposite sex—described by the testator as "the unfortunate and parasitical sex." The lad, already has several girl friends.

Nor is he now of a mind to reject the Catholic religion, which his grandfather absolutely directs. If he should remain a Catholic, in which faith he was baptized, through the influence of his grandmother, he will forfeit everything. Col. Dyrenforth ordered that he should be an Episcopalian.

When the contents of the will were made known to the youthful heir, he expressed confidence in his ability to carry out the stipulations. He was willing to rush through Harvard and the Military Academy, be a soldier for a while and then settle down at law. Now his guardians have hinted that he has decided that it will be impossible.

Some of the directions, particularly that specifying the religion to be professed by the boy, are deemed invalid. The executors hold that the boy will be fully entitled to the fortune, although he fails to obey literally all the various stipulations prescribed by his grandfather.



A MIS-HIT

Did you make a mis-hit the time you employed the last "help."

Don't worry. There are lots of good fish in the sea, and a sure bait to catch them is a Want Ad.

Registered and by W. W. Lockhart

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

A. MURRAY & CO.

438 QUEEN ST.

OPP. NORMAL SCHOOL

PHONE 423

THE MAIL'S DAILY FASHION HINTS



LADIES' SHIRTTWAIST.
Paris Pattern No. 2949

All Seams Allowed.

Made with one-piece plain sleeves or regulation shirt sleeves, and with or without a back yoke facing, this style of tailored shirtwaist will be found to be becoming to both slight and medium stout figures. It is adaptable to all the summer materials and the fullness of the front is distributed in side tucks either side of the center box plait under which the model closes. Any style of collar may be worn and the model is also adaptable to dimity or China silk. The pattern is in 7 sizes—32 to 44 inches bust measure. For 36 bust the waist requires 4 yards of material 20 inches wide, 3 yards 24 inches wide, 2 1/2 yards 27 inches wide, 2 1/4 yards 36 inches wide, or 2 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.

TOO HOT TO WORK

Some of the old members of cow testing association appreciate the system very much, and are realizing a profit by it. In the Shearer, Ont. association, for instance, one man states that he has delivered to the factory almost as much milk from ten cows as he did two years ago from fourteen cows. He has sold one of the ten for \$45.00 for beef. At her best she gave 31 lbs. of milk per day; she is replaced by a cow costing \$50.00 now giving 41 lbs. of milk per day.

This statement shows the immense saving of labour that can be effected by keeping cows selected on their records. It is too hot weather to work round and bother with four unnecessary cows if the smaller herd, as indicated above, brings as good a return. If it pays to milk a cow it pays to milk a good one. The herd needs pruning of the dead, unprofitable wood. Dairy records of individual cows show conclusively which to lop off. Blank forms are supplied free of charge on application to the Dairy Commissioner, Ottawa.

C. W. F.

Ottawa, July 1910.

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

∴ SAILORS ∴ -: 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

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 -

Windsor Hall

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

S. A. HARTT

PROP.