

JUNE SUIT SALE

JUNE 18th. until JUNE 30th.

AT
THE BROADWAY STORE

Men's Suits \$10.00 value for \$7.50
Men's Suits \$15.00 value for \$10.50
Men's Suits \$18.00 value for \$13.50
Men's Suits \$22.00 value for \$16.50
Men's Suits \$25.00 value for \$18.50

The Models represent and include everything that is Correct and Exclusive, in all Varieties, in every Fabric and every Style. Beyond doubt our \$25.00 Suits that we are offering at \$18.50 are the BEST on the Market today. Clothes Values that SAVE MONEY and give you the Highest Degree of Perfection.

Visit our Clothing Department during our June Sale and see the Excellent Values that we are offering.

W. E. FARRELL

The Broadway Store - - - Opposite Normal School

Something New all the time

Vinolia Eau de Cologne

Just received at the Central Pharmacy.

MADE in ENGLAND, SOLD in FREDERICTON by
CENTRAL PHARMACY **ARTHUR J. RYAN**

Corner Queen and Carleton St.

SOCIETY EMBLEMS

We have in stock a complete line of Emblem Pins for following societies.
Shriners B. of L. F. & E., I. O. F., Orange
Oddfellows, C. M. B. A. C. O. F., Black Knight,
K. of P., K. O. C., Knight Templar, Prentice Boys,
Masonic, A. O. H. A. O. U. W., Rebekah.

Also we have a full Line of Society Charms and Rings

C. H. FOWLER,

Jeweler and Optician. - - - Opposite Post Office.

NEW VEGETABLES

Celery, Lettuce, Tomatoes, Sweet Potatoes,
Cucumbers, Rhubarb

FRUIT

Pineapples, Oranges, Bananas

New Maple Sugar Just Arrived

E. G. HOBEN

THE YORK STREET GROCER.

Salmon and Trout Rods

Salmon and Trout Reels

Salmon and Trout Casts

Salmon and Trout Flies

These all manufactured by Hardy Brothers, Alnwick, England, which is a guarantee of excellence.

For Sale only by

R. T. MACK Chemist and Druggist
386 Queen St. Fredericton, N.B.

Peter Farrell & Co.

OFFER

SPECIAL VALUES

FOR THIS WEEK.

Table Linens	19c, 22c, 29c, 33c and 39c
Towelings	5c, 7c, 8c, 9c and 10c
Prints, very wide	9c, 10, and 12c
Dress Gingham	10c, 12c and 14c
Dress Muslins	7c, 9c and 10c
Lawns	8c, 9c, 10c and 12c
Long Cloth Cotton, very special	10c
Lace Curtains	59c, 75c, 95c, and \$1.00 per pair

In Our CLOTHING DEPT. you will find a

Line of MEN'S SUITS at \$7.50, \$9.00,
\$10.50 and \$12.00

THAT HAVE NO EQUAL FOR THE MONEY.

PITIALE PLIGHT OF TWO TINY TOTS AS RESULT OF FUN

Locked by Playmates in a Freight Car They were Kept Prisoners without Food or Light for Three Days, During which They were Carried from Buffalo to New York, and were Found there more Dead than Alive.

New York, June 25.—"Nuncia gave up—oh, long ago. But I—I prayed to the good God who helps little girls—and He heard me at last. I beat on that door—oh, how I beat! When the light didn't come this morning I laid down by Nuncia to die. I was all hollow and all cried out. But most of all, I prayed."

And there locked in the refrigerator car that had been their prison for three days, during which time it had travelled from Buffalo to New York, Yardmaster Dutton of the Lackawanna Railroad, yesterday about noon found the little girl who was "all hollow and all cried out" unconscious from starvation, lying beside the still form of tiny Nuncia.

No food, nor water, except the tears that flowed down their cheeks, had passed the lips of either child since noon. Tuesday. Then it was that the heavy door of the freight car closed in Buffalo, shutting off the sunlight from Marie Moni aged ten and Nuncia before eight years old.

IN DARKNESS, AWAITED DEATH.

The swollen, bleeding finger tips and broken nails of the two children, the scratched and dented inside surface of the car door the wan faces of two mites as they were lifted out of the car in the Hoboken freight yard were mute witnesses to the hours of agony they had endured in the 400 miles of bumping from Buffalo to New York. Alone in the darkness, close by the food and water for which they were longing the children awaited death.

"Nuncia and I never thought when some boys said we'd find bananas in the car that they'd shut the door," little Mary the older of the two girls, told an American reporter last night just before she and her companion started back to Buffalo as guests of the Lackawanna Railroad. "You see Nuncia lives in our house up stairs, and we were playing together. So we climbed in the car; but there wasn't no bananas or anything else. The car was empty every bit. Then the door slammed shut."

"The boys laughed as the door slammed and yelled: 'Now we got you uns ain't we.' And Nuncia she began to cry. I hammered on the door, but they didn't open it. I couldn't hear them any more. There was a little hole, and I peeked out, but no one didn't see us and I think some one nailed the door. Then the cars bumped and the train jerked. I knew we were moving. I yelled—screamed—and Nuncia cried, but no one came."

CRIED FOR BABY SISTER.

"We kept moving for a long time, and when I peeked outside it was getting dark, I was hungry and so was Nuncia. I said let's pray like Father Salvini says to when we're in trouble and Nuncia did pray with me. We asked God to send some one to unlock the door. Well, Nuncia cried herself to sleep. She wanted her little baby—that's Rosa, her mother's baby—one year old. Nuncia rocks it to sleep."

"All that night I kept waking up 'cause it was cold. I put both arms 'round Nuncia, but she kept crying. So did I cry and Nuncia was so thirsty she licked the tears off my face. And when the light came again we both pounded on the door but no one came. All that day we kept calling until we could hardly speak. That day the car stopped a long time several different times, but no one came. Nuncia kept sucking her dress she was so hungry."

"That night and the next night were the worst of all. We felt so empty—seemed as if we'd die. That night—just 'fore dark I peeped out of the peep hole. The car had stopped and I could see a house and in the door was a woman eating something. A boy was picking cherries in a tree I didn't say a word to Nuncia. I prayed and she cried. It was cold—that night."

Little Marie paused to ask for a drink. "Seems as if I'd never get wet inside," she remarked. Her big, dark eyes rolled about wearily. "Don't drink too much," she cautioned Nuncia. "Doctor said not to."

"We had a little nest in the centre of the car," she continued. "I kept tearing my dress to put on the boards. Nuncia wanted her baby. The cars kept bumping all the time. I could hardly call out—just pray you know, for you don't have to talk so loud when you pray. He hears you just the same. We were starved. I kept watching the light poke through the peep hole. It was the only thing to do."

THEN THE LIGHT WENT AWAY

"When the light went away I don't remember much more. I kept waiting for the light to come back, but it wouldn't come. Then I remember

hearing some one say something and thinking how good every one was to us. So that's all."

Marie and her companion on their perilous journey disappeared from their home last Tuesday shortly after dinner, going in the direction of the Lackawanna freight yards. When they failed to return Tuesday night their parents notified the police and a frantic search was begun for the little ones. It was not until yesterday that the true reason for their absence was suspected. Quick as electricity it could flash the message to New York, the relief were begun.

Chief Bull, of the Buffalo police called up Major F. H. C. Schoeffel chief special agent of the Lackawanna "Those two missing kids" he said, "are locked in a freight car that left Buffalo Tuesday afternoon. Some boys just told me they closed the door on the girls for fun—locked them in a refrigerator car."

Major Schoeffel dropped the telephone and set at work a force of men who traced the refrigerator cars on their long journey through Elmira, Binghamton, Scranton, to Hoboken.

Yardmaster Dutton started on the run with several assistants to execute the orders. In car No. 6986, their arms wrapped about each other, Dutton discovered Mary and Nuncia lying on the floor in the centre of the car, when he threw back the lock and drew open the doors. As the sunlight streamed upon the two girls they looked as if dead. A feeble moan from Nuncia quickened the efforts of the rescuers. With the girls in their arms, they ran to the railroad Y.M.C.A.

Dr. King of the Snake Hill Sanitarium, was summoned. Under his direction the children were revived. A little milk, some broth and other food soon restored them. A bath for each clean clothes and something more to eat and drink chased away the pallor from their faces and made them new girls.

From the Y.M.C.A. at Secaucus the children were brought to the Lackawanna station in Hoboken. There Chief Beattie and other railroad officials took them in charge. News of the extraordinary adventure spread fast, and soon the little girls were the centre of a bevy of admiring women who insisted on kissing each and giving each a hug.

Mr. Beattie and others raised a purse for the tiny travellers. Into two red and black pocketbooks were tucked several dollars in change. The black eyes of Marie and Nuncia glistened with happiness as the money was handed over to them with flower from a nearby stand.

"First thing I'm going to do is to buy a doll," little Nuncia who had cried so much for her baby announced. "And I'm going to buy seventeen milkshakes to keep from ever getting dry again," Marie declared. What'll mamma say?"

The two children live at No. 21 Division street Buffalo on different floors of the same house. There are four boys and four girls in Marie's family and a boy and girl beside Nuncia, in the family of the younger girl. The parents of both children were born in Italy and came to Buffalo to see their fortunes as laborers for the railroad.

In the custody of Conductor Frank Woodruff Marie and Nuncia clambered on board a passenger coach in Hoboken at 7.50 last night. They will be in the arms of their delighted mothers this morning.

"Thanks, everybody," said Marie as she waved good-bye, "I didn't know there were so many good people."

TO CORRESPONDENTS

While the Mail is ready at all times to open its columns for the discussion of matters of public interest, it must not be assumed that the opinions expressed by correspondents are necessarily those of this journal, nor can it accept responsibility for any such opinions. This journal does not undertake to publish all or any communications which may be addressed to it, and any such, not accompanied by the name and address of the writer, as evidence of good faith, will not be noticed under any circumstances.

THE HARTIN POST OFFICE

To the Editor of the Mail:

Sir:—In a late issue of your paper you say the Gleaner states that "Ossie Crockett got us our post office and if true that's not too bad a showing for six years' labour, etc." I saw that statement in the Gleaner, as "there's nothing but lies in the Gleaner," has become a common saying wherever it and the Crocketts are known, I took no notice of it. Now that you have inserted it, and as your paper thus far is respected, per-

DOUBLE MURDER AND THEN SUICIDE

Bangor, Me., June 26.—A double murder and suicide occurred on Sunday morning at 9.30 o'clock, one and one-half miles beyond Springfield. David Downes, aged 33, shot and instantly killed his mother-in-law, Mrs. Ives Woodard, and his wife, aged 28 years. He then turned the rifle upon himself and fired. His death, too, was instantaneous. Because his wife was determined to leave him on account of his temper and because her mother had urged her to so act, Downes committed the deed.

Downes and his wife, with their five year old daughter, lived in a house of two rooms. Directly across the road live Mr. and Mrs. Ives Woodard, parents of Downes' wife, and a short distance away is the home of Downes' parents.

There was a family gathering at Downes' home this morning and Downes was informed by his wife that she would not bear the life he had led her any longer, but was going home to her mother. His bad temper, she asserted, was more than she could stand and this threats had made life a terror. Downes pleaded with the woman not to leave him, but she was determined and her mother joined forces with her.

Downes, taking his hunting rifle, then shot Mrs. Woodard in the mouth then put a bullet into his wife's neck. He went out for a minute, returned and killed himself.

haps we better have the truth about the matter.

We were without a post office, and needed one, not only since the Liberals have been in power, but all the time the Tories were in power at Ottawa. Some of our settlement, not knowing that "Sawdust Crockett" as he is now called, after chewing sawdust all winter to earn another \$10,000 as salary, couldn't get them a post office any more than he could get your city the \$50,000 grant for the "Dominion Exhibition" this fall, got up a petition two years ago, and sent it to him. Then we waited and waited, and would have been waiting yet. But we heard Mr. Brown had put in a new post office at Dead Lake, "Snowdon," and so we thought we'd try him. So we got up a petition and sent it to Mr. Brown, the Liberal candidate for this county in the last election, and he not only got our post office, but sent the blanks to get signed for "Rural Mail Delivery," which we expect to have clear to the upper end in the very near future, same as he got on the route from Canterbury Station to Forest City. Mr. Brown sent our post master, Thos. Hartin, the notice of his appointment and our post master, who is a friend of Mr. Brown's, and voted for him and is not ashamed or afraid to say so, wrote back to Mr. Brown and thanked him for appointing him. Imagine Sawdust Crockett getting a Liberal a post office from a Liberal government. That is the truth of the whole matter, and it can't be successfully contradicted. If any one thinks they can, let 'em try her on. So Crockett has "put his foot in it," as he usually does anything he goes at. But the people are getting their eyes opened, and see now plainly where they were fooled. After next election his name won't be "Sawdust," it will be "Mud."

Thanking you for valuable space, I am

Yours respectively,

ONE WHO KNOWS.

June 21st, 1910

Hartin Settlement, York Co., N. B.
P. S.—We look upon Crockett as a renegade Liberal; that swallowed his principles (if ever he had any) for personal reasons. We believe he's a total failure as a representative, because he lacks judgment.

SHOW AT THE GEM

Saturday night was above the ordinary showing the great western picture "Love and Duty" a tragedy with lots of shooting. This picture has made a big hit. The Smith Bros. in their latest new song hit "Killie Crankie" This show will be repeated tonight. Don't fail to see it. Good music, good pictures. Prices remain the same.

W. H. Morrison, B. A., principal of the St. Andrew's Grammar School, is visiting friends in the city.

SPEND A SUMMER NIGHT

With the Union Men
at the
ARCTIC RINK, TUES. Ev'g.,
JUNE 28th.

Games with Prizes. Music.
Dancing, Refreshments, etc.

Fredericton Brass Band

Admission 10c. Two \$5 Gate Prizes.

THE GREATEST BARGAIN

:: IN ::

Dress Muslins

2000 yds. to clear out.

Special 7 1-2c yard.

Just imagine 3 yds. (a waist length) for - - - 23c
10 " (a dress length) for - - - 75c

You may have as many yds. as you wish as long as it lasts

For only 7 1-2c a yd.

Tennant & Holder

New Idea Patterns 10c each.

:: Huyler's Chocolates ::

Of Rare Quality.

We have just received a supply Fresh from the Factory.

Try **COBALT NUGGETS** Something New.

Sold only by

HUNT & McDONALD
DRUGGISTS - - - QUEEN ST.

ANOTHER LOT OF

Liptons Teas

At G. T. WHELPLEY'S

Lipton's Tea at 25, 30, 40, 50 and
60 cents per pound.

REDUCED PRICE ON 5 or 10 lb. Lots.

G. T. Whelpley

FOR THREE DOLLARS



MEN'S PATENT COLT BLUCHER

OXFORDS

Nice Model Cuban Heel Well
Finished with Solid Soles

See Them at

H. S. Campbell Shoeman.

Hand Cleaner

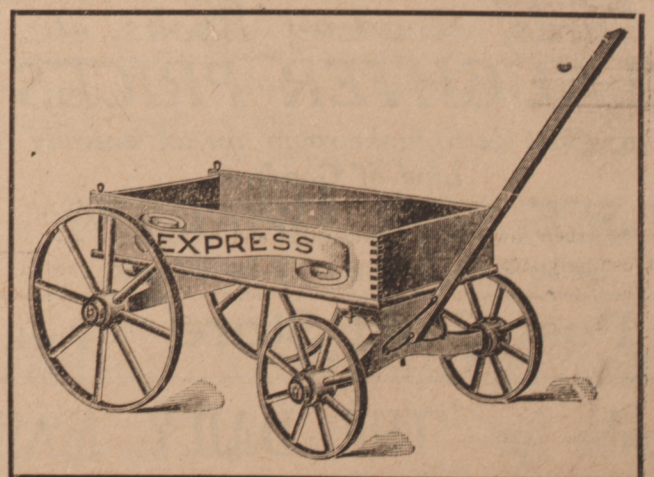
Gilmour's Antiseptic Hand Cleaner will remove all kinds of Dirt, Machine Grease, Paint, Printer's Ink, Stains, etc. Non injurious to the most sensitive skin. Price 10c box.

C. Fred. Chestnut The Quality Drug Store

572 QUEEN ST.

:: FROM 35 cents UP ::

Children's Two Wheeled and Four Wheeled Carts.



Lemont & Sons Ltd.