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American Dress Hats  
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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.

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## 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.)

"You held him, curse you, you dog," his accomplice cried with a sudden, futile access of fury. "You had just as much to do with it as anyone else."

And they glanced even more venomously at each other across Maitre Georges, who stood, trembling, terror-stricken, between them.

"You'll have to answer for it, anyway," Quaintance told them concisely. "And the best thing you can do in the meantime is to make a clean breast of it to the— Speak up, Seager, since that's your name. Let's hear your story first and from the beginning. How did you get hold of my papers. And where are they?"

Seager slowly straightened his shaking knees, and stood for a moment, head bent, hands clanking convulsively at the plaster of the wall behind him, eyes darting hither and thither, teeth showing, like a trapped rat. Then he spoke, huskily, making full confession incriminating Dirk Arendsen whenever he could. But Black Dirck looked straight before him, and listened, speechless. The clock ticked on in its corner.

When everything was clear to them, O'Ferral disregarding all else, made a quick suggestion to Quaintance.

"Steve," said he, without relaxing his vigilance, for Seager was eyeing him very closely now, on the alert for any least opportunity to spring past him, a chance, however remote, of making a last dash for liberty. "Steve," said he sharply, "the notary's here, with the documents all drawn out, and—it's ten to twelve. There's a million a minute to be had for the taking."

Quaintance nodded, without a word. He crossed to the door and locked it on the inside, withdrawing the key. Then he signed to the Duchesse, and she followed him silently to the furthest corner of the long room. They sat down together there, and the clock ticked on.

The three men, their backs to the wall, watched the minutes pass one by one, and soon.

"Five millions gone—five minutes I mean," said O'Ferral warningly. But from the corner came only a faint whispering.

"You're free now, dear heart," said Quaintance to the Duchesse, looking with a new and wonderful knowledge

into the depths of her tear-dimmed eyes. "We've strayed very far apart in our ignorance. We've done each other much hurt. But you're free at last."

Her heart was beating tumultuously, her white bosom rose and fell stormily to the stress within. She was doubly beautiful in her distress, and he longed above all things to take her into his arms, and comfort her there. If she would only give him the right to do that—

"I meant very well by you," he went on humbly, "and, surely you will not blame me for the wrong I unwittingly did. Since the very first day I saw you I have had no peace of mind, and—and I didn't know then who you were. If it is for yourself that I love you, and, if you think as I do, we'll keep our hands clean, let my uncle's millions go hang. Tell me what you would have me do. Don't let us make any more mistakes. Life is far too short to waste it in that way."

"Trust me, dear," he urged. "Let me stand between you and further harm. You are alone here in Paris. There's trouble of all sorts ahead. You need someone to see you through. Why not take me now—for what? I am worth, if you will? This notary, a scoundrel through he is, may legally marry us. The papers are all prepared in my rightful name. All I ask till you're willing to give me more, is the privilege of protecting you. Say something, Dagmar, but—for God's sake, don't say no!"

She had moved a little apart from him, timidly. What he asked of her seemed so absolutely impossible then—and under such circumstances. But his eyes still held hers insistently, and what she saw in them she had no strength to withstand.

Her eyelids drooped to hide the sign of surrender. The way had been long and weary, but here at last was the haven which she had missed. What the world would say mattered nothing while they two—

"You know—all?" she asked, hurriedly. "I am Duchesse des Reves in name only, and,"—she glanced very wistfully up at him—"and a pauper in my own right."

"I am not altogether a pauper," he answered gladly, "but—had you been a princess, sweetheart, I might not have been so bold. And—you'll agree?

CREATED PRINCE OF WALES  
ON HIS SIXTEENTH BIRTHDAY

Young Prince Edward Succeeds to the Illustrious Title of Prince of Wales—Some Interesting Facts in Connection with the Dignity and its New Holder.

London, June 24.—The King has created the Duke of Cornwall Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester. Yesterday was the Duke's sixteenth birthday.

The new Prince of Wales, who, on his father's accession to the Throne, became ipso facto Duke of Cornwall, bears the Christian names of Edward Albert. He is the first of six stocky youngsters with whom the marriage of His Majesty has been blessed. Like all his brothers and sisters, Edward has been brought up in the atmosphere of simplicity in all things which have formed so large a part in the career of both his father and mother.

Two years ago he went to college to prepare for a career in the navy, as did his father at the same age. The young Prince has worked hard there, and has considered himself in no way above the other naval cadets, of whom he is a daily companion. He has developed as a natural, wholesome boy and that means just one thing—that he has, even at this early age, won his way for all time into the heart of the English people.

Prince Edward is not a student and by no means a brilliant scholar, but he is a hard worker. He is a healthy solid-looking specimen of young manhood, with a great deal of power behind the plain square set of his jaw. In appearance he looks a trifle German, with light hair and complexion of his Hanoverian forebears.

## A KEEN YOUNG SPORTSMAN.

The life of the young Prince at the Royal Naval College is practically the same as that of the other cadets. As his father used to do when at Dartmouth, he takes a keen interest in his studies. He rises early, and at a quarter to seven o'clock each morning is served with a cup of cocoa and a biscuit. Then, with his fellow cadets, he begins his studies. On Wednesdays and Saturdays he has a half-holiday.

Prince Edward is a keen young sportsman, and often follows the Britannia Beagles, of which Commander H. T. Buller is the popular master. He is regarded already as a first-class cross-country runner, and only a few days ago his fine sporting qualities were recognized by his appointment as an honorary whip, which entitles him to wear the tri-color scarf.

So far, football does not appeal to the Royal cadet, but he is a good swimmer. He takes a great interest in the entertainments which are held from time to time in the Great Hall, and a few months ago made his first appearance as an actor in the chorus of "H. M. S. Pinafore."

## HISTORY OF THE TITLE.

The present King did not have the title of Prince of Wales conferred on him until he had completed his tour of the Colonies, on board the steamship *Osprey*; that is to say, considerably more than a year after the death of Queen Victoria.

The dignity of Prince of Wales carries with it no revenues, nor even prerogatives, and its holder will, on

Immediately after twelve."

"Any time after twelve," she assented in a low whisper, and he gathered her into his strong arms, kissed her unbidden lips, clasped her close to him, regardless of those looking on.

The clock in the corner chimed twelve, and Notre Dame echoed the hour of midnight. She looked up at him again, with a little frightened smile. A stifled groan came from the other end of the room.

"We're all ready now," Quaintance called across. "Tell that lawyer rascal to step forward and marry us."

Maitre Georges stepped forward submissively, and they two faced him, the Duchesse still in her robe of state, like some beautiful, slender lily, the lamp-light warm on her ivory arms and shoulders, Quaintance tall and straight, in a suit of serge, at her side, his thin, sun-tanned face a fit foil for her shapely fairness. Behind stood Fanchette, with clasped hands, her worn features working. And, from opposite, Seager and Arendsen looked on, impotent, at the simple ceremony, while their two guards, revolver in hand, kept watch and ward over all.

Maitre Georges performed his part most decorously, and in the shortest possible space of time, the widowed Duchesse des Reves was the lawful wife of Stephen Quaintance, sometimes known as A. Newman; all as set forth, signed, sealed and witnessed in a very precise of the proceedings, with an exact note of the day and hour, drawn up by the notary under that gentleman's personal supervision.

Which done, Quaintance drew his wife's arm through his.

"And now we'll face the music together, sweetheart," said he resolutely, "if you'll send Fanchette down to fetch in the police."

(To Be Continued.)

the attainment of his majority, sit in the House of Lords and take part in its deliberations not as Prince of Wales but as Duke of Cornwall.

Contrary to the popular impression the dignity of Prince of Wales, as borne by the British heir apparent, is older than that of the Duke of Cornwall. Edward I, was the first King of England to create his eldest son Prince of Wales, with the object of reconciling the Welsh chieftains to English domination after the death of Llewellyn, the last native ruler of Wales. But it was not until the reign of Edward III, that the latter raised the earldom of Cornwall into a dukedom and bestowed it upon his son, Edward the Black Prince, with the provision that it should always be held by their heir apparent who was the son of the sovereign.

## Rural News

MIDDLE SOUTHAMPTON.

June 25.—Mr. Cooper of Fredericton is a visitor in this place.

Mr. Joseph Oldham brought a valuable cow from Oran Patterson.

Mr. F. C. Brown has arrived home from a business trip to Fredericton.

The farmers are now busily engaged doing their road work.

Mr. W. B. Cronkhite has finished rafting and now has a crew of men in the bark woods. Mr. Cronkhite is a hussler.

Mr. and Mrs. James Patterson have taken a boy to bring up.

The schools are closed and the teachers have taken their departure for their several homes.

Miss Coy, daughter of Rev. Mr. Coy, has taken the school in District No. 4.

Mr. J. W. Coy, the well known traveller for monumental and cemetery work, passed through this place last week.

Mr. W. W. Brown has sold one of his valuable cows to parties in Canterbury.

Salmon are quite plentiful. Last week Mr. Bostford Stone caught seven salmon in one day. Also Fred Bradley caught five the same day.

Mr. G. A. Grant is also fishing.

The death of the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Nevers Fox took place last Monday. The service was at the house, Rev. A. A. Rutledge in attendance.

Mr. A. C. Whitehead is a frequent visitor to this place.

Mr. C. Price has again taken the contract, to run the cream cart to Woodstock every other day.

Mr. B. Stairs is doing quite a business in beef, fish, etc. His meat wagon passes through this place once a week.

Rev. Mr. Hazel preached in the Orange Hall last Sunday morning.

## OROMOCTO.

June 22nd.—The Sunbury County Court opened at Burton today. His Honor Judge Wilson and Mr. J. S. Campbell, clerk of the court, were in attendance. There were no cases before the court, but four foreign residents of Minto made application for naturalization.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Smith have moved into their new house on High Street.

Miss Martha Logue was the guest of her sister, Mrs. James Kelly, on Wednesday last.

Mrs. Judith Estabrooks has returned from a pleasant visit with friends in Gagetown.

Miss Brewer of Keswick, is visiting sister, Mrs. Ray M. Wield.

Mr. W. Windsor Rutledge was a passenger to Fredericton on the Steamer *Hampstead* this morning.

Miss Miles, of Mauderville, who has been the guest of Mrs. Robert B. Smith for the past week, returned to her home on Monday last.

Miss Eliza Currie was a passenger to St. John this morning on Steamer *Victoria*.

## MILLVILLE.

June 23.—A pleasant evening was spent on Tuesday, June 21st, in the I. O. F. Hall, the event being an ice cream social, conducted by Rockobena Lodge, I. O. G. T. After refreshments had been served, W. A. Hay, Chief Templar of the Lodge, called the meeting to order. After singing by the Lodge Choir, H. C. Ricker and Rev. J. H. Puddington gave addresses on the temperance movement, and the work of the Lodge, which were both interesting and instructive.

At the close of the meeting, Mr. Puddington, who is for Bath, Carleton Co., was presented with an address and a Bagster Bible. He thanked the Lodge in a few well-chosen words.

One sad feature of the evening goes to mar its pleasure. Miss Anna Hallett, on returning to her home, was run down by a bicycle and severely

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Muslins at 8c. Muslins at 10c. Muslins at 12 1-2c. Muslins at 15c.

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THE MAIL'S DAILY  
FASHION HINTS

3302  
GIRL'S DRESS.  
Paris Pattern No. 3302

All Seams Allowed.

The panel effect, which is one of the dominant styles in ladies' dresses, has found its way into the frock of the younger ladies. Those who are just growing up generally have in their fashions a hint of the styles which prevail among the older generation, and when any style seems particularly appropriate to them it speedily makes its appearance in each season's novelties. The dress herewith illustrated shows a very pretty adaptation of the panel effect. The neck is cut square and outlined by a band of trimming in contrast to the dress material. The skirt of the dress reaches from the panel in front all around to the center back, and may be either gathered or plaited. The sleeve is somewhat full at the shoulder and is held at the wrist by a cuff. A dress of this kind will be handsome in pongee or linen, and will also develop prettily in the less expensive mercerized cottons and in gingham and the like. The pattern is in 4 sizes, 6 to 12 years. To make the dress in the 8-year size will require 1 1/2 yards of material 36 inches wide. Price of pattern, 15 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 .....

## MELBA'S SUPREMACY

Melba's almost miraculous sway over the English public is being demonstrated in an extraordinary way this season, and her return to London has evoked unequalled demonstrations of popular favor. Patti and Jenny Lind in their prime had frequently to make prolonged absences from London in order to make sure of a welcome on their return. Melba's popularity seems without limit, and her voice and technique which are peerless all the world over are drawing to Covent Garden this season ardent and overflowing audiences.

Injured. Dr. J. G. Owens rendered the necessary medical assistance and she is now resting quite comfortable.

Mrs. Golding, an aged lady of this place, had a bad fall one day last week, and fractured her hip. She is suffering much pain and, owing to her age, cannot be around again for a long time.

Mr. Chas. Woodland, our popular hotel-keeper, has opened a beer saloon in connection with the hotel, and is prepared to furnish all the popular soft drinks. His stand is being well patronized by the young men.

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.  
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ALL THE NEW SHADES IN *Greens*  
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Also an extra fine line of Overcoating for Spring and Fall.

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## LADIES' SHIRTWAISTS

Our Stock is New and Up-to-Date.

Our Prices can't be beat.

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Ask to see our \$1.50 Special

Just Arrived. A Line of Runners, Tray Cloths, etc. at Lowest Cash Prices.

Runners from 30c up.  
Tray Cloths " 25c up.

## Grey Cotton

A Dandy 36in. Wide, worth 12c yd., our price only 10c, or  
30 yd. for \$2.85

Something Special in Women's House Slippers.

1 Strap, Rubber Heel House Slipper, worth \$1.25, our price 90c pr.  
Call and see them.

Remember the place. The Up-to-Date Store.  
ST. MARYS DEPT. STORE, - - - ST. MARYS

At End Passenger Bridge

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