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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.

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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.

HOTEL

Windsor Hall under the new management will make a specialty of serving Sunday dinners beginning July 24th. Charges moderate for same.

A WAIF'S FORTUNES

(Continued.)

Her heart beat fast with painful agitation as she walked along the country lane, dreading the scene before her. It was all so incongruous; this sylvan peace, the quaint, humble house she was approaching, and the drama of sin and wrong and passion in which she was playing her part. She opened the gate and went through the little garden. The autumn leaves fluttered down, but the flowers were blooming still.

Kate was out, and Rosalie, sitting at the lattice-window, saw with amazement the stranger coming up to the door.

Yet—a stranger? No; it was the friend of years ago; the friend she had so often wished to meet again. She hurried to the door, forgetting her still painful foot in her eagerness and almost before Mrs. Annesley could ring she had opened it and stood before her, with sweet tremulous lips and changing cheeks and eyes misty with emotion.

The same sweet young face, with its look of innocence. How must she seem to a man like Wilfred?

"Oh, dear Mrs. Annesley, I am so glad to see you again!" the girl said. "How came you to find me out? It was dear and kind of you to come!"

"I came because I am in trouble, and only you can help me, Rosalie," Mrs. Annesley answered.

"I—help you," said Rosalie wonderingly. "I would do anything in the world for you, who were once so good to me."

The same frank, lovable, almost childlike manner. It was hard to believe her anything but a pure-hearted affectionate girl. Mrs. Annesley had been thinking that she must be changed; but now the old appeal was made to her tender heart.

She sat down in the cottage room; and then emotion overcame her, and she burst into tears.

Rosalie's warm, loving arms were round her, and Rosalie's voice was uttering broken words of affection.

"If only I can help you! I have never forgotten a word you ever said to me. I have wished so often that I could see you again! I went once to Blenheim, but I could not find out where you were."

Mrs. Annesley was feeling the task before her more and more difficult. In spite of all, her sympathy went to Rosalie. She forced back her tears, and tried to steady her voice.

"Rosalie, is it possible that you do not know?" she said.

"What?" asked the girl in wonder. "That Wilfred Nugent, whom you have met at Moor Park, is my son?"

The girl's face was eloquent. After the first look of surprise her cheeks grew rosy and her eyes fell.

"Your son! But—I cannot understand."

Wilfred had often spoke of his mother; but Rosalie naturally enough had imagined her to be called Mrs. Nugent, and it so happened that she had never heard her mentioned by name.

Yet mother and son were alike; and she knew now of whom Wilfred had reminded her, though she had not been able to trace the resemblance.

"He is the son Wilfred you have heard me speak of in the old days at Bletchley Vicarage," Mrs. Annesley said. "He took the name of Nugent when he inherited Merewood. He is so much to me, Rosalie! You cannot guess—no woman can who is not herself a mother—what his happiness means to me. I could die willingly, I could live in suffering cheerfully, if

by that means I could secure a happy life for him."

Rosalie was silent; her heart was too full for speech.

"It is of him I want to talk," Mrs. Annesley continued. "You have met him often of late?"

"Yes," faltered Rosalie.

"Is it true that he is your lover?"

Only a look in answer; appealing, almost piteous.

"It is true, then," the elder woman said; and her tone was all too eloquent for Rosalie.

The girl's breath came sobbingly. "Oh, I know—I know now," she faltered, "what you have come to say to me. It is what I have always felt, what I have always known even when I have been so happy that I have forgotten for a little while."

"Rosalie, do you love him then?" It was only that Mrs. Annesley could feel as the words rose to her lips.

There was no need of any answer beyond that which came in the girl's hidden face and in the storm of tears that shook her slender body.

She sank down at the elder woman's side, on her knees, and a trembling hand was laid on the golden hair.

"Has he told you that he loves you, Rosalie?"

"Yes—no. At least, it is only that—I understand—"

"My son must marry a good woman—he must!"

The cry came with sudden passion, and Rosalie grew cold and white. From the same lips that had bidden her hope and look upwards came her sentence of doom.

"I am not fit," she said despairingly. "Oh, I have tried not to think, but just to be happy—for a little while. I knew these were all I should ever have—these days when we loved one another. I—I didn't want him to speak because—then—the end must have come. And now, you are come to tell me—"

"Rosalie, have I ever been hard on you?"

"No—oh, no. You were kind to me when others were cruel."

"Wilfred thinks you are a pure, good girl. If he knew the truth—"

Rosalie lifted her head.

"Live down the past. That's what you told me once. I have tried to; but it's all no use," she said in anguish.

"Have you tried? You left the home where you were safe from temptation. You went back to your former companions. What has your life been since? I don't judge you, but—I so hoped you would grow to be a good woman, Rosalie, in spite of all." (To Be Continued.)

The Montreal Star says:

Much significance will be attached, the world over, to the action of the C.P.R. directors in raising the dividend from 7 to 8 per cent.

While the move has been anticipated for some months past the reduction in crop forecasts and the slump in stocks, generating much blue ruin talk served to check many optimistic aspirations, and it was not until yesterday morning that The Star was informed that there was a very good chance of the C.P.R. directors making a change in their rate.

The action serves to illustrate the unbounded confidence these shrewd, far-sighted men have in the future of the company, and the country in the general and that the news of the increase will give an impetus to Canadian securities especially in London, goes without saying.

You Can Have a Model Kitchen

as cool and white as a dairy. No smell, no smoke, no heat, no dust. No old-fashioned contrivances. The

New Perfection
WICK-BLUE-FLAME
Oil Cook-stove

is the latest practical, scientific cook-stove. It will cook the most elaborate dinner without heating the kitchen.

Boils, bakes, or roasts better than any range. Ready in a second. Extinguished in a second. Fitted with Cabinet Top, with collapsible

rests, towel rack, and every up-to-date feature imaginable. You want it, because it will cook any dinner and not heat the room. No heat, no smell, no smoke, no coal to bring in, no ashes to carry out. It does away with the drudgery of cooking, and makes it a pleasure. Women with the light touch for pastry especially appreciate it, because they can immediately have a quick fire, simply by turning a handle. No half-hour preparation. It not only is less trouble than coal, but it costs less. Absolutely no smell, no smoke; and it doesn't heat the kitchen.

The nickel finish, with the turquoise blue of the enameled chimneys, makes the stove ornamental and attractive. Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner stoves can be had with or without Cabinet.

Every dealer everywhere; if not at yours, write for Descriptive Circular to the nearest agency of the

The Imperial Oil Company,
Limited.



Cautionary Note: Be sure you get this stove—see that the name-plate reads "New Perfection."

All Summer Goods Must Go

Ladies' Black and White Cotton and Lisle Gloves, reg. 45 and 50c, Sale Price **19c**

Ladies' Black, Brown, Grey and White Silk and Lisle Gloves, reg. 75c and \$1.00 for **35c**

Anderson's Dress Ginghams in all colors, Stripes, Checks and Plaids, reg. 15c. for **12c**

Special Line in Dress Ginghams in all Colors, reg. 12c, Sale Price **10c**

Children's Sox, in Black, White and Tan. reg. 15 and 20c, Sale Price **10c**

Ladies' Black Gauge Lisle Hose, Double Heel and Toe, reg. 50c, Sale Price **25c**

A. MURRAY & CO.

3000 DOGS KILLED
IN ONTARIO RECENTLY

Hydrophobia Epidemic Has Almost Been Stamped Out—100 Persons Bitten—481 Cases of Rabies Reported—With Decline of Disease Muzzles Come Off.

Ottawa, Aug. 9.—These are the dog days and according to popular opinion, the season of the year when heat-pestered canines go mad. But the statistics of the health of animals, branch of the department of agriculture show that this is a popular fallacy. The epidemic of rabies which assumed serious proportions in Ontario last January raged throughout the winter and necessitated the passing of the order in Council compelling the muzzling of dogs from Toronto west, is now almost a thing of the past, thanks to the drastic but effective measures adopted by the authorities.

Since the first case of the disease was reported in May 1907 there has been no fewer than 488 cases of rabies reported and the area of infection has included 22 counties covering practically the whole of Western Ontario. Over one hundred persons have been obliged to take the Pasteur treatment, but luckily only one death from hydrophobia, that at Hamilton last winter, resulted, as a consequence, however, of the public scare, several thousand dogs have summarily disappeared. It is stated at the Veterinary General's department that in Toronto there are now fully three thousand fewer dogs than there were months ago.

WITH SIR WILFRID
LAURIER IN THE WEST

Lashburn, Sask., Aug. 8.—Sir Wilfrid and his party have completely recovered from the shock of the train collision in which they were involved early Saturday morning. Sir Wilfrid, in fact, at no time showed the slightest effect of his nerve-racking experience.

Saturday was spent in travelling from Moosejaw to Battleford, brief stops being made at Henley, Davidson and Langham. At North Battleford a torchlight procession was formed in honor of the visitors, and the welcome accorded was one of the most hearty the party has yet met with. It was near midnight when it came to an end, and the Premier was escorted to the home of Senator Prince where he was entertained during his stay here.

Sunday afternoon there was a gathering of school children, at which addresses were made by Sir Wilfrid, the Hon. G. P. Graham and Mr. Macdonald. On the platform were clergymen representing the several church denominations. Sir Wilfrid advised the boys to "fight fair and tell the truth." Hon. Mr. Graham told them that it was possible to carry into business and into public life the honor and integrity which is looked for and esteemed in personal conduct. He cited the career of the Premier as an example of the successful employment of the homely virtues in the larger sphere of national life. Mr. Macdonald spoke of the examples set by the great nation and empire-builders as one of the most precious possessions of youth.

The hundreds of children who were present at the meeting included many boys and girls from the Indian school which is maintained in what was once the residence of Governor Laird, the first governor of the northwest.

Senator Gibson, who is accompanying the party, had the honor of celebrating his sixty-first birthday on the prairie Saturday.

New York entries close at any time up to the Saturday before the meeting.

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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BY CALLING EARLY

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ALL THE NEW SHADES IN Greens
and Grays for Suitings.

Also an extra fine line of Overcoating for Spring and Fall.
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If you want to buy where a dollar gets most value you will buy a great many of your goods at

ST. MARY'S DEPT. STORE

It is coming when you will want
Shaker Flannel
and we are prepared to give it to you at RIGHT PRICES. Compare these prices with those of others:

Full 36 in. wide, others prices	14 to 16c., our price	11
" 32 " " " "	" 13 " 14 " "	10
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Shaker Bundles

2 lbs. Bundles—Great Bargains—including Shaker Flannel and Gingham. We have just received 4200 lbs. of these goods to be sold at .25 cents for 2lbs. Bundle

DRESS MAKING DEPARTMENT UP STAIRS

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

- F. S. WILLIAMS -

The abbe Chanoux, who for fifty years ruled the hospice of Little St. Bernard, died in February last at the age of 82 years, and now the monks are about to inaugurate his monument. The cost has been defrayed by various municipalities in the Savoy. Many English travellers will doubtless remember the old priest whose popularity was not even exceeded by his piety. He was always at the service of travellers, day or night, who 56-lb weight he did 29 feet.

had lost themselves in the mountain. His desire has been carried out that he might be buried at a spot which commands a view of France, Italy, Mont Blanc and the hospice and garden.

Lawson Robertson, trainer of the Irish-American A. C., has uncovered a new weight thrower in Richard Gear, who recently joined the club. In his first attempt at throwing the

Don't be a kicker. A mule can beat you at the game.