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A Case of New
American Dress Hats
and SAILORS
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Queen Street

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the appearance of your evening coat after it has been sent to us to be cleaned and renovated. We make such dainty garments and delicate fabrics our special care, and never injure anything we undertake to clean or dye. We are seeking to extend our business and solicit your cleaning and dyeing, which we do satisfactorily at most reasonable prices.

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ELECTRICAL ENGINEER AND CONTRACTOR
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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.)

The girl had not been very certain how much it might be wise to tell them, but this unexpected information decided her. It did not seem fair that her motives should be so liable to misconception and she almost regretted now that she had not given them her confidence from the beginning. But she had been afraid that Miss Sophia's garrulous simplicity might have betrayed her, no matter how unwittingly, and it would have been too invidious to beg Miss Jane to keep a secret from her sister.

"He was quite right," she answered quickly, now that she had made up her mind to clear herself in their eyes. "I didn't go to San Francisco after all. And I must tell you why. I hope you won't think I did wrong, because I couldn't help myself."

"My dear," Miss Jane assured her tenderly. "I'm sure that you would not do anything but what was right and proper. I said so to Sophia, after your cousin called, but go on."

"It was because of him I had to leave you," the girl began. "I must explain, in the first place, that he is not my cousin except by courtesy."

"You see," she went on, while the sisters listened in grave surprise. "Mr. Miles Quintance had no family. He was not married. My father was Lieutenant General Lorraine and, when he died in San Francisco, not many months after my mother, Mr. Quintance adopted me. I was an infant then."

"He always called me Elinor, after some old sweetheart of his. I didn't know my own name till the day before I left for Europe, when he told me my history and what I owed him—although I had had no voice in the matter."

"He wrote of you as Elinor," said Miss Sophia. "Elinor Quintance. I wonder who she married."

Her mind was running on the dead man's romance—or tragedy. Her face expressed intense interest.

"I don't know," the girl rejoined, "but he believed that he had been bitterly wronged. He was a strange man in many ways, very reserved, and often moody, always most arbitrary. I am indebted to him for all I ever had, and yet—I had no love for him. I was glad to leave his house to come here."

"Oh, my dear!" cried Miss Jane, much distressed.

"It may be wrong, but—one can't help one's feelings, and it's best to be quite honest about it. Had I had any choice, I would have owed him nothing. No man can buy affection. He cannot buy another's flesh and blood, nor can he sell either of these. Mr. Quintance believed he had bought me. He would have sold me too. Can you blame me if I feel barely grateful to him?"

She paused, half-wishful of some assurance that she was not so blame-worthy as she had sometimes deemed herself in spite of her strong innate sense of right and wrong, but the problem involved was all too complicated yet for the sisters, whose lives had always run in straight, well-charted channels.

"When Mr. Quintance died," she once more went on, "his lawyers sent me a long letter he had written me. It was a very cruel letter, and told me, in so many words, that he had already disposed of my future. I was to marry his brother's son, a man I had never heard of before and whom he had never seen. And there was a penalty attached, which he no doubt thought too very dreadful to be incurred by either of us."

"He had left a large estate, some millions, I think, which would be awarded us on the sole condition that we were married within a year of his death. Failing which, we would both be left penniless."

"In other words, he had made up his mind to present me, his chattel, to an unknown man, and to pay him handsomely for accepting me. Would any girl have submitted to such deplorable degradation?"

She was breathing quickly, her eyes aglow with a wounded pride.

"I was powerless to alter the past and I felt my position so quickly then that I didn't dare to ask your advice, in case you should seek to influence me against the decision I came to as soon as I had read the letter through. Mr. Quintance had written his nephew to the same effect, and I was dreadfully afraid he might seek me out at once. I was quite determined that, under no circumstances, would I consent to any such monstrous arrangement, and, although I was little more than a school-girl then, I felt that starva-

tion would be far easier and less painful than—"

"You were quite right, my dear," Miss Jane commented, as she stopped, at a loss for words in which to express the alternative decently. That spinster had all the respect of the shabby-genteel for wealth and position, but under her well-worn, old-fashioned bodice beat the heart of a plain-thinking, old-fashioned woman who did not believe that womanhood should be bartered for wealth and position, or that a harlot's bread could be bought by bitter.

"You were quite right, my dear, and—I wish you had trusted us."

The girl bowed her head, in regret that was much more poignant than her friends could understand while there was still untold what might well prove the worst hall of her misfortunes. And as to that half she could not even now take them fully into her confidence.

"I wish I had, dear Miss Jane," she said humbly. "But—I ran away instead. I went to New York, and stopped there instead of crossing to San Francisco. I had not posted the letter you wrote telling Mr. Quintance's lawyers that I was leaving you. I didn't intend to have anything more to do with them, and my only ambition was to keep out of the nephew's way. But, at the last moment, I—I was so hurried that I had to leave some of my money in the bank here, and Fan-chette and I have come over to see

(To Be Continued.)

LATEST IDEA IN SUMMER DRESSES

Red Accessories Prove very Popular—
Linen, Lawn and Laces Leading
Fabrics.

Red accessories of all sorts will be much used this summer and red habits, parasols and handbags already abound in the shops. It is by the clever addition of these "little things" that the Parisienne makes even the simplest gingham morning frock a toilette worthy of consideration, and if a gingham, or even a linen dress is to be worn in the street hat, parasol, handbag and gloves must be very carefully selected to complete a distinctive ensemble. With cotton or linen dresses for warm weather wear silk gloves are in perfect taste and are much more comfortable than kid. Some of the new embroidered silk gloves are very dainty in pattern and in coloring and one may have the embroideries in self color, or in contrasting effect.

Many of the colored linen and gingham dresses have upper bodices of thinner material. The upper bodices are too deep to be styled "yokes" for they come below the armhole at front and back and the sleeve is often cut in one with them, shoulder seams being omitted. A pink linen frock, having such an upper bodice of all-over embroidery. This embroidery "yoke" extended into little sleeves which fell loosely over under sleeves of the pink linen and these in turn were finished just below the elbow with wide cuffs of embroidery and lace. Around the top of the embroidery "yoke" was a circular piece of the pink linen and inside this was a high stock and shallow under-yoke of batiste and lace. The skirt of this pink frock had a little apron overskirt to the knees in front and much longer at the back and skirt and bodices were joined under a plain stitched band of the linen. Some of the colored linen frocks have bodices or upper bodices of batiste in a matching shade; often this transparent upper half of the linen bodice giving a rather decollete effect for a costume intended for street use.

The feature of the little dresses, which come from Paris is the round collar or frill of lingerie fabric, matched by wide turned back cuffs. Not every neck can stand this girlish, round frill, but there promises to be an extravagant popularity for this style of neck finish on summer costumes.

Tempting to the fancy as the lovely, diaphanous costumes of lawn and lace undoubtedly are, the wise woman turns her face resolutely away from their beguilement and immediately after Easter sets her to work on practical frocks of linen and cotton fabric suitable for street wear. Otherwise that hot weather spell which always arrives with Decoration Day will be sure to catch her without a presentable cool thing to put on, and she may be compelled to do her early June shopping unmodishly and in shirt waist with the coat of her wool suit hanging on her arm.

The temperature of our summers makes wool intolerable after June first; yet the city woman may not go about unadorned, ungloved or clothed in the dainty informal frocks which would be quite permissible in an "out of town" locality. The summer street costume for wear in town must therefore, be made of cool material, yet in a correct and rather formal style.

A grape fruit salad is occasionally very useful as a variety in the menu. The pulp should be cut in large sections, with the fibre removed, sprinkled with French dressing, left for half an hour on the ice and then piled on crisp lettuce leaves.

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(To Be Continued.)

COMPELLED TO ABANDON WORK

A Very Severe Case of St. Vitus' Dance Cured by Dr. Williams' Pills.

St. Vitus dance is a common disease in children and is also found in highly strung men and women. The only cure lies in plenty of pure blood, because pure blood is the life food of the nerves. And Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medicine to make this life food because they contain the elements that actually make new rich, red blood. This statement has been proven over and over again and now from Port Maitland, N.S., comes another remarkable piece of evidence of the power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills over disease. Mr. Lyndon E. Porter, is one of the best known residents of that town. He suffered from a severe attack of St. Vitus dance, and got no help from medicine until he began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He says:—"My case was unusually bad. I was compelled to abandon work. I found it impossible to sleep, and night after night would toss about in bed. I was receiving medical attention, but in spite of the careful treatment I gradually grew worse. My limbs jerked and twitched to such an extent that I could not cross the floor without falling or coming in contact with some piece of furniture. I could not raise a glass of water to my lips so badly did my arms and hands tremble and shake. I cannot imagine more severe suffering and inconvenience than one endures who has St. Vitus Dance. My father being a druggist knew of the many cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and advised me to try them. I did so, and with the most happy results, in less than two months from the time I began the use of the pills I was a well man, and I have not since had the slightest symptom of the trouble."

All over the world Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are making just such cures as Mr. Porter's. They go right down to the cause of the disease in the blood. In this way they have proved in thousands of cases to cure, anaemia, headache and backache, rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia, nervousness, indigestion, decline and the special ailments of growing girls and women. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TEMPERANCE NOTES

Mr. Stead has interviewed a number of the leading lights in science and literature as to their habits of eating and drinking.

Sir Theodore Martin, aged ninety, writes: "As to wine and spirits, I never cared for them, and drank little of either. A cup of coffee I have always found the best restorative from brain exhaustion."

"Of smoking I have all my life had an extreme dislike, and get out of it whenever I can. If forced to inhale it for even a few minutes, by being in the company of smokers, it acts upon me like poison, lowering the action of my heart, and giving me a nervous headache that lasts for hours."

"During a long and abnormally busy life I have never found occasion to resort to stimulus of any kind during the longest spell of continuous mental labor."

Lord Avebury, seventy-four years old, eschews tobacco and alcohol.

Lord Roberts, in his seventy-sixth year, uses neither liquor nor tobacco.

Sir John Gorst, seventy-three, says: "Stick to pure water; be a total abstainer from tobacco."

Rev. Dr. Clifford, eighty-two, writes: "I have no experience of alcohol or tobacco."

Sir William Huggins, in his eighty-fourth year, will have nothing to do with liquor or tobacco; drinks as a rule water only.

Sir Henry Rosce says:

"I am altogether against the use of alcohol, and I think there is truth in the views of Helmholtz, that the slightest taint of alcoholism in the brain is usually antagonist to intellectual effort."

Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace, a scientist in his eighty-sixth year, writes: "From experience and observation I feel sure that towards old age alcohol becomes more and more hurtful."

"Smoking.—Never practised it since early youth, when its effects literally sickened me of it!"

Frederick Harrison, aged seventy-seven, writes:

"I have never drunk any beer or spirits."

"I have never had tobacco in any form in my lips. I regard smoking as a beastly habit, which the future will proscribe as a disgusting nuisance. It is the only vice which injures the innocent bystander. It is a strange instance of the persistence of a filthy habit (like snuff, drunkenness, swearing, etc.) that decent men can present themselves in the society of ladies in a condition that makes them personally offensive. It is the brutality rather than the unhealthiness of tobacco smoking which concerns me most. But I know many young men whose health it has ruined or impaired. And I know many men and more women who suffer

THE MAIL'S DAILY FASHION HINTS

The Mail, Fredericton, N. B.
Enclosed find ten cents for which you will have sent to the following address:



2749.
LADIES' SHIRTTWAIST.
Paris Pattern No. 2749
All Seams Allowed.

The model illustrated is an excellent one for a plain tailored shirtwaist of taffeta silk or any of the striped or plain colored wash silks which are so pretty and practical to wear with the short skirt and long coat of serge, mohair or flannel, which are such a rage at the present time. It is also adaptable to heavy linen, Indian-head cotton, madras, Victoria lawn, Persian lawn or pique. It is slightly gathered at the waist line at the front and back and closes at the center-front under a moderately wide box-pleat. The collar is of white linen, or it may be of the same material as the waist and of the turn-down or Dutch variety. The sleeves are slightly gathered into the armholes and finished with straight cuffs if they are long or with deep turn-back cuffs if a three-quarter model is used. Fine challis is being used to a great extent for these between-season shirtwaists this year, and cashmere or cotton crepe are also adaptable, as they will all wash quite as easily as the linen or China silk waists and will last a trifle longer. The great advantage of the cotton crepe waist is that it needs no ironing, being simply wrung out and hung up to dry. The pattern is in eight sizes—32 to 46 inches bust measure. For 35 bust the waist requires 3 1/2 yards of material 20 inches wide, 3 yards 27 yards wide, 2 1/2 yards 36 inches wide or 1 1/2 yards 42 inches wide.

Pattern No.
Name
P. O.
County
Province

from the insolent selfishness of the habitual smoker.

"I have never known an ailment or passed a single day in bed since I had the measles at nine."

Rev. Dr. Fairbairn, seventy years of age, says:

"I have worked hard; few men in England have worked harder, but I have always been a rigorous abstainer as to drink and tobacco. As to drink and tobacco, I have nothing to add save that I know neither He who does his work in the strength of either fails to do it well. Work done by the strength of wine or the soothing influence of the pipe is certain to be ill done. Nothing, indeed, could be worse for a man who means to live than to need the help of either."

That noted surgeon Dr. Lorenz, of Vienna says: "No one can take alcoholic liquors without blunting these physical powers which I must keep all ways on edge. As a surgeon I must not drink."

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and
Gloves

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Colored Poplin Suits, Mercerized Linen Suits.

Ladies' One Piece Dresses in the Newest Wash Fabrics

Ladies' House Dresses

Silk Underskirts, Silk Waists, Lawn Waists, Net Waists.

Heatherbloom Underskirts, White Skirts, Undermuslins,

Silk Raincoats,

Big Display of Whitewear ready for Selection.

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HOME MADE BREAD	MOTHER BROWN BREAD
VRENIN " "	PLUM " "
FRENCH " "	GRAHAM " "
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and *Grays* for *Suitings*.

Also an extra fine line of Overcoating for Spring and Fall.

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FEEL AT HOME IN IT.

Come along, join the crowds, participate in the unexampled Prices.

Ladies' White Wear	SUMMER UNDERWEAR at LOW PRICES.
Ladies White Wear, Good Styles. Gowns only 75c., \$1.00 and \$1.25, and each one a dandy.	
Skirts only 90c., \$1.00 and \$1.25, all good.	
One at 50c. a nice one.	
Ladies' White Waists, New and Natty, for 78c., 98c., \$1.00, \$1.25 \$1.30 to \$1.50.	
	STRAW HATS.
	Children's Straws, your choice for 29c., worth from 35c. to 60c. each.
	Ladies' White Sailors, only 35c. and 50c. each.

Remember, we carry a full line of Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Gent's Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Tin and Granite Ware, Crockery, and Glass, Wall Paper, Floor Oilcloth and General Department lines. AT LOWEST CASH PRICES.

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