

CLASSIFIED ADS.

Notice to Water Consumers

Water Consumers are hereby again notified that the water rates are now due and payable at the Water Office, City Hall, before June 30th, in order to take advantage of the discount.

G. R. PERKINS,
6 ins. Collector Water Rates.

To Rent

TO RENT—Miss Dunlap's grocery store, corner Northumberland and Brunswick streets. Possession given immediately. Apply to

MISS EFFIE TORRENS,
527 King Street.
Tues., Thurs., Sat.

Beulah Camp Meeting July 3 12th.

Evangelist A. C. Zepp, of Indiana will be the chief speaker, assisted by twenty-five ministers and many lay workers. While this meeting is conducted by the Reformed Baptists it is practically interdenominational. Furnished rooms at 40, 50, 75 cents and \$1.00 per day. Board \$3.50 per week. Beulah is the best equipped camp ground on the continent. For further particulars telephone or write REV. S. A. BAKER, Fredericton, N. B.

Money to Loan at 3 percent

To build or buy houses and farms, etc.

To pay off 6, 6 and 8 per cent. mortgages.

To improve property and make it more valuable.

To start in business.

To make an investment.

Our protection is first mortgage on what you purchase with the money we loan you.

If you have a house and lot or farm for sale or want to buy one, I will buy or sell it for you. Call or address,

W. TYING LITTLE, Mgr.,
Representing
The National Mercantile Co., Ltd.,
97 York Street, City.

For Sale

FOR SALE—A pleasantly situated house with barn, on Aberdeen street, between York and Westmorland streets. For particulars apply to
E. H. ALLEN,
Auctioneer & Sales Agent.
Mon., Wed. & Fri.

New Subscribers

472-41—Brown, George W., Res., 838 George St.
427-31—Davidson, Alex. Grocer, 100 Carleton St.
308-32—Fulton, Thos., Res., 614 Brunswick St.
2200-82—Richards, T. M., Res., Island View.
133-21—Ride Range, Jas S. Voyer, St. Mary's
456-11—Tracey, C. I., Res., 193 Church St.
558-42—Wilson, Miss Grace, Res., 205 Brunswick St.

N. B. Telephone Co., Limited

S. B. EBBETT

Exchange Manager.

IN THE PROBATE COURT, COUNTY OF YORK.

L. S.
TO THE SHERIFF OF THE COUNTY OF YORK OR ANY CONSTABLE WITHIN THE SAID COUNTY, GREETING:

WHEREAS, Albert F. Smith, administrator of the estate and effects of William H. Smith, late of the Parish of Prince William in the County of York, farmer, deceased, has filed in this court, his account of the administration and effects which were of the said deceased, and has prayed that the said account may be passed and allowed according to law and that all proper orders may be made and citations issued:

YOU ARE THEREFORE REQUIRED to cite the said Albert F. Smith, administrator, and the next of kin, creditors and all others interested in the said Estate and Effects to appear before me, at a Court of Probate for the County of York, to be held at the office of the Judge of Probate for the County of York in the City of Fredericton, on Tuesday, the twenty-first day of July next, at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon, to attend the passing and allowing of the said account and the making of such Orders as may be required on the passing of said account and the distribution of the Estate as prayed for.

(Sgd.) FRED ST. JOHN BLISS,
Judge of Probate in and for the County of York.

(Sgd.) R. B. HANSON,
Registrar of Probates in and for the County of York.
GREGORY & WINSLOW,
Proctors.

To Rent

From July 1st, cottage on Westmorland Street, with barn attached. Apply to Mrs. E. A. Coburn, 155 Westmorland Street.

IN THE PROBATE COURT, COUNTY OF YORK.

L. S.
TO THE SHERIFF OF THE COUNTY OF YORK OR ANY CONSTABLE WITHIN THE SAID COUNTY, GREETING:

WHEREAS, Albert F. Smith, administrator of the estate and effects of Josephine Smith, late of the Parish of Prince William in the County of York, widow deceased, has filed in this court, his account of the administration, and the next of kin, of the said deceased, and has prayed that the said account may be passed and allowed according to law and that all proper orders may be made and citations issued:

YOU ARE THEREFORE REQUIRED to cite the said Albert F. Smith, administrator, and the next of kin, creditors and all others interested in the said Estate and Effects to appear before me, at a Court of Probate for the County of York, to be held at the office of the Judge of Probate for the County of York in the City of Fredericton, on Tuesday, the twenty-first day of July next, at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon, to attend the passing and allowing of the said account and the making of such Orders as may be required on the passing of said account and the distribution of the Estate as prayed for.

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GREGORY & WINSLOW,
Proctors.

Mail Agencies

The Daily Mail is on sale each evening at the following places:-

Alonzo Staples-Drug Store, York Street.

Robert Embellton-Grocery Store, York Street.

Patrick Burns-Grocery Store, King Street.

J. E. Saunders-Grocery Store Northumberland Street

W. A. Erb-Grocery Store Cor. York and Charlotte St.

Miss Quinn-Grocery Store, Westmoreland Street.

D. Lenihan-Grocery Store, King Street.

W. P. Grannan-Regent St.

James W. Fanjoy-Grocery Store, George Street

Parent, Bird & Co.-Grocery Store, Cor. Queen and York Streets.

D. H. Crowley-Queen Street Opposite Mail Office.

Bill Sweeney is still a big favorite in Boston. On his first trip to the Hub as a member of the Chicago Cubs' Bill's old admirers presented him with a silver set and a massive silver serving tray.

Pittsburg Feds won from Kansas City by a score of 7 to 3 on Sunday.

Thought She Would Go Mad WITH HEADACHE.

In all cases of headache the treatment should be directed to remove the cause, for with the cause removed the headache vanishes for all time. Headache powders just relieve for the time being, but what is necessary for a permanent cure is something that will go right to the seat of the trouble. For this purpose it is impossible to find a better remedy for headaches of all descriptions than Burdock Blood Bitters, acting as it does on every organ of the body to strengthen, purify and regulate the whole system.

Mrs. Althea Bowman, Hamilton, Ont., writes:—"I have suffered terribly with my head for weeks at a time till I thought I would go mad. A friend advised me to give Burdock Blood Bitters a trial, so I got a bottle and found relief. I have used four bottles in all and I am glad to say that I have had no more headaches since. I would advise all sufferers to give it a fair trial."

The Cableman AN EXCITING PRESENT-DAY ROMANCE —BY— WEATHERBY CHESNEY

Supplied Exclusively in Canada by The British & Colonial Press Service, Limited.

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Words on the Stone

When Val B. Montague came to the point in his story at which the Scotch clerk had admitted that he was present at the death of Richmond Carrington, he paused, and looked round the circle of his hearers. It was a dramatic moment, and both the natural temperament and professional training had made him something of a poseur. He was tempted, therefore, to play the situation for what it was worth. But the expression which he saw on one face, the look of pleading distress which he saw in Elsa's eyes, made him change his mind hurriedly. He remembered that the dead man was her father, and that he had been told how she loved him. He hurried on with his tale.

"I'll give you the rest as quickly as I can," he said. "The man had been present at Richmond Carrington's death, but had not caused it. Mr. Carrington took his word for that, and having done so, dismissed the subject, and proceeded to strike a bargain with him."

"Did he say how my father died?" asked Elsa in a low voice.

"Yes," admitted Montague reluctantly.

"Then tell me that first, please."

"He said that your father had written to him the day before, proposing a place and time where they could meet and come to terms. He kept this appointment, but Mr. Carrington didn't. He waited for nearly three hours, and then decided to go to the Chinelas and find out why he had been tricked in this way. On the road he caught sight of the man for whom he had been waiting, gave chase, and caught him near the hot spring of the Caldeira de Morte."

"What was the object of the capote and capello?" asked Scarborough.

"Mr. Carrington had himself suggested that Gillies should wear them. It seems that Miss Carrington knew the clerk by sight, and her father was very anxious that she should not by any chance recognize him. Gillies wore the things to humor this whim which he admits that he did not understand; but afterwards when the meeting at the Caldeira de Morte had resulted in a tragedy, he was glad for his own sake that he had worn them. He declares solemnly that he had nothing to do with causing the tragedy, but he did not know if he would be able to prove that if he were accused. He had the effrontery to say to the dead man's widow, in a canting, shuffling whine, that it was 'providential' that he was disguised on that afternoon. He may be a clever scoundrel; I dare say he is; but, Jehoshaphat, he's a worm, too, sir!"

"What happened at the Caldeira de Morte?" said Elsa. "And why was my father trying to avoid Gillies when Mr. Davis saw him?"

"Because he had tricked him," said Montague; "as served the canting, blackmailing blackguard right! During those three hours whilst the blackmailer was cooling his heels at the rendezvous which your father had given, the latter was busy hiding the diamonds. When he met the man at the Caldeira de Morte, he snapped his fingers in his face, laughed at him, and told him to do his worst. The stones were safe now. At that Gillies admits that he lost his temper, but your father did nothing but laugh. There was no actual quarrel, because your father refused to show anything but amusement at the other man's anger. Then Gillies, seeing that the game was up for the present, went away; but before he had gone a hundred yards he heard his name shouted in a tone of terror. It was Mr. Carrington's cry, and he saw the man waiting a minute until he was sure that he was dead, and then he without looking behind him."

Montague paused again, and for a short time no one spoke. Elsa was sobbing quietly, with her head on Mona's shoulder, and Mona's arm encircling her protectingly.

Then Scarborough said:—

"And the scratched stone?"

"Gillies knew nothing of it. Mrs. Carrington, in my hearing, snatched him for having overlooked it. That woman is clever, sir, but I do not think she has a heart."

"She told him about the stone!" Scarborough exclaimed. "Was that before she made her bargain with him?"

"It was after, sir," said Montague, smiling.

"What was the bargain?" Varney asked.

"The same which he had proposed to the dead man—thirty per cent., which he pointed out was not blackmail, but a fair commission earned by eminent, and as yet unrewarded services in the past. The sanctimonious bound said that his conscience allowed that percentage, but forbade him to ask for more. Jumping Jehoshaphat, sir! If I owned a conscience like that, I wouldn't let it work for less than cent. per cent. on each transaction!"

"Did Mrs. Carrington agree to those terms?"

"With the meekness of an unshorn ewe lamb! I have hopes from that! I anticipate that when the day of divison comes, her conscience will have to be consulted, and it will tell her that it cannot sanction the payment of blackmail at all! It would please me if that crawling thing got very badly left in the end."

"Well," said Scarborough laughing, "that's what we are going to try to do. How did they get rid of you?"

"With a revolver."

"What? Whose?" came from Scarborough and Varney simultaneously.

"The widow's. She held it over me while Gillies changed the saddle from his donkey on to mine, and I didn't dare to move. She promised to put a bullet through my leg if I did, and I thought she probably would. Afterwards she gave the revolver to Gillies to hold, while she rode on ahead. I thought of making a dash then, in spite of the fact that Gillies had been instructed to wing me if I tried; and if I had been as young as either of you I should probably have done it, because I don't really think the worm would have the courage to pull the trigger. But, sir, I am forty-two, and I have lived in countries where revolvers do occasionally go off, and I know that sometimes a man pulls the trigger, as you might say, thoughtlessly, without meaning it, and is surprised afterwards to find that there has been an accident. I sat where I was. After the widow had got a quarter of a mile away, Gillies followed her, and his donkey soon caught hers up. I watched them till they were out of sight, and then I walked on here. And as I am dead beat, here for the present I mean to stay. What are you going to do?"

"Which way did these two go?" asked Varney.

"They took the road which leads to Sete Cidades, but I don't know whether they stuck to it."

"Then we shall probably follow them there," said Scarborough. "But first we are going back to the Casa Davis."

"What for? Shouldn't waste time. If I were you, I'd follow them now, sir!" Scarborough explained how Mr. Davis expected to get a better reading of the message on the scratched stone by photography, and Montague said:—

"Good! If he succeeds you'll have a pull there. The widow knows only the words she heard when she was at the keyhole, and I don't think Gillies knows more. Like to hear a bit of advice from me? I've bungled my job, you will say, so I ought to be humble about advising. But as I think the advice is good I'll risk your snub, and give it you. Watch the coast."

"What do you mean?"

"This. If the widow and Gillies find the stones, they will be in a hurry to get away from the island of San Miguel, won't they?"

"I thought of that, and I've made inquiries," said Scarborough. "There's no steamer out for the next five days."

"I dare say not," said Montague. "But they won't wait for a steamer. My ring-master didn't, and they'll go by his head. See here, I'll improve your mind by imparting some of the knowledge of local politics which I've learned lately myself. They've got conscription in these islands. Don't fidget, man; you'll see in a minute that I'm talking strictly to the point—they've got conscription, and one consequence of that is that no young Azorean is allowed to emigrate till he has served his time in the army, or till he has paid a tax of some forty pounds to go to the cost of providing a substitute. Well, there are lots of young fellows who haven't got forty pounds in the world, and have no prospects of ever raising it, and yet they emigrate. How do you suppose they manage it? The Yankee orange ships help 'em, sir. My great country is always at hand to help the cause of freedom, corporate or individual—at a profit! The would-be emigrant goes out in a small boat in a fog, or on a dark night, if there isn't a fog; the orange ship, which has been hanging about for the express purpose, takes him aboard, and carries him to the land of freedom, for money down if he has any, and if not, for the value of his boat, which, ten to one, he has stolen. Since I began to make inquiries in the matter I have heard of a skipper picking up as many as twenty passengers of that sort in a single foggy night. My ring-master seems to have known of that earlier than I did. I used to wonder what his idea was in running away with my ship as he did; it seemed to me a pointless bit of piracy. If prison waited for him when he came back, as of course he must have known that it did, barring the lucky fog and the luckier orange boat. But I don't wonder now; I know. There was no luck about it. He calculated on both the fog and the orange boat; and mark my words, if you don't look out to prevent it, that's what Gillies will do, too. See sense in what I say?"

"Yes," said Scarborough. "But we can't watch the whole coast."

"No need to. Watch the place where Gillies keeps his boat—the one he went to the Ring-Rock in. Miss Carrington has a boat, too, hasn't she? Have it handy, night and day, with couple of men in it who know how to row. Now off with you! I'm here for the night; but if I have recovered sufficiently in the morning, I'll contrive to report to you somewhere, and you can make use of me in any way you like. Sorry I've been such a bother, but the job you did give me to do. Five minutes later the party had started. Scarborough rode with Est Varney with Mr. Davis, as has been arranged. The problem of how to dispose of Mona—Lady Mar had been settled by that lady herself. She said that she would wait to see that Montague was made comfortable by the Scotch landlady, and then would follow alone. Elsa gave Scarborough a hint of the possible reason for this.

"What was the reason?"

"The same which he had proposed to the dead man—thirty per cent., which he pointed out was not blackmail, but a fair commission earned by eminent, and as yet unrewarded services in the past. The sanctimonious bound said that his conscience allowed that percentage, but forbade him to ask for more. Jumping Jehoshaphat, sir! If I owned a conscience like that, I wouldn't let it work for less than cent. per cent. on each transaction!"

"Did Mrs. Carrington agree to those terms?"

"With the meekness of an unshorn ewe lamb! I have hopes from that! I anticipate that when the day of divison comes, her conscience will have to be consulted, and it will tell her that it cannot sanction the payment of blackmail at all! It would please me if that crawling thing got very badly left in the end."

"Well," said Scarborough laughing, "that's what we are going to try to do. How did they get rid of you?"

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(To Be Continued.)

SPECIAL VALUES

That Should Interest You.

New Beads, Frillings and neckwear

New Glove Cleaner at 25c. a box.

Children's Rompers, from 25c up to 65c a pair.

Children's Cotton Sweaters, Short Sleeves, 25c each.

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Ladies' White Wash Bags, special 23c. each.

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White Bed Spreads, size 62x80 only 98c.

White Lawns, White Voiles, Cambrics, Prints and Gingham, 50c per yard.

Ladies' and Children's Cotton Dresses at Special Prices.

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Two Special lots of Ladies' White Waists at 98c and \$1.39.

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WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY SPECIALS

6 pkgs Surprise Soap	25c	3 cans Parrot Metal Polish
3 pkgs Quaker Corn Meal	each	7 lbs Rolled Oats
3 pkgs Linen Envelopes		2 Bots. Morton's Marmalade
3 cans Old Dutch Cleanser		3 pkgs Corn Starch

Marysville General Stores, LIMITED

RICKEY-TY TRAIN.

One day a man boarded a train on a western road that didn't reach the idea of speed. Slowly it rambled from town to town and finally wheeled down to a full stop. Immediately the messenger wanted to know the cause of the delay.

"Engine has got a thirst on," smilingly remarked the facetious conductor "and they are giving it a swig of water."

passenger. "Are you sure they are giving it water?"

"Willing to bet on it," answered the conductor, promptly. "Why?"

"Nothing," was the rejoinder, "only I thought from the way we are travelling they might be giving it slow gin."



"HERE! WHAT'S ALL THIS FIGHTING ABOUT?"

"WELL, I SAY THE GIANTS HAS A BETTER TEAM THAN THE ATHLETICS, AN' HE SAYS I CAN'T PROVE IT. AN' I'M PROVIN' IT."

Most of us think we don't like to have our children too militant, but when Jack puts it over Billy or Tom next door, Father usually swells up with pride, and Mother—while pretending to feel very badly,—gets Jack over in a corner and kisses him!

Husky bodies and stout nerves depend—more often than we think—on the food eaten.

Grape-Nuts

made of whole wheat and barley, provides all the nutriment of these rich grains, including all their invaluable mineral phosphates.

Grape-Nuts is a capital food for growing youngsters—and just as good for grown-ups, as well. Comes ready to eat direct from the package—crisp and appetizing.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

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