FILE DAILY MAIL, FREDERICTON, N. B., TUESDAY, JUNE 23, 1914.



# Beulah Camp Meeting July 3 12th.

X Evangelist A. C. Zepp, of In-diana will be the chief speaker, assisted by twenty-five ministers and many lay workers. While this meeting

rench Trick Cards 10 cts; Diminishng Card, 10 cts; Changeable Card, 10 cts. Set for 25 cts. F. A. STONE, Box 518

Fredericton, N. B.

# Money to Loan at 3 percent To build or buy houses and farms,

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

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

f r 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

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

**New Subscribers** 

472-41-Brown, George W., Res., 838 Carleton St. 308-32-Fulton,

Brunswick St. 2200-82-Richards, T. M., Res., Island View.

133-21-Rifle Range, Jas S. Voye, St. Marv's

456-11-Tracay, C. L., 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,

IN THE PROBATE COURT, COUNTY OF YORK.

TO THE SHERIFF OF THE COUN TY OF YORK OR ANY CON-STABLE WITHIN THE SAID COUNTY, GREETING:

WHEREAS, Albert F. Smith, adis conducted by the Reformed Bap-tists it is practically interdenomina-tional. Furnished rooms at 40, 50, 75 Parish of Prince William in the cents and \$1.00 per day. Board \$3.50 per week. Beulah is the best equipped filed in this court, his account of the camp ground on the continent. For administrator, and the next of kin, further particulars telephone or write of the said deceased, and has prayed REV. S. A. BAKER, Frederictor, that the said account may be passed N. B. MAGIC TRICK CARDS. - Great How and citations issued:

ED to cite the said Albert F. Smith, adminiserator, 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 To improve property and make it the said account and the making such Orders as may be required on th passing of said account and the di tribution 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

# **Mail Agencies**

The Daily Mail is on sale

Alonzo Staples-Drug Store, York Street.

Robert Embellton-Grocery Store, York Street. Patrick Burns- Grocery

Store, King Street. J. E. Saunders- Grocery

127-31-Davidson, Alex. Grocer, 100 Store Northumberland Street W. A. Erb-Grocery Store

Thos., Res., 615 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.-Grecery Store, Cor. Queen and York Streets.

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

The Cableman AN EXCITING PRESENT-DAY ROMANCE WEATHERBY CHESNEY

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

#### Very well, if you prefer it."

"I do, sir." Scarborough kept nothing back in Scarborough kept nothing back in what he told these two; he gave them the whole tale simp'y, and did not fear that he was violating confidences in so doing. He guessed that he probably had a clever adversary in Gillies, and he was quite sure that he had an ex-tremely clever one in Mrs. Carring-ton; and he judged with a cool pru-dence that was characteristic, that the heavier the battalions which he could heavier the battalions which he could bring to bear against them, the more likely was he to win in the end. He would have liked, of course, to win without the heavy battalions, but i. was safer if less glorious, to be as strong as possible. The best general is not he who brings off forlorn hopes is not he who brings off forlorn hopes by gallant fighting, but he who con-centrates all available forces, leaves the leading of forlorn hopes to the enemy, and never requires to lead on himself. Scarborough did not despise the glory which is won by making a gallant fight against odds, but he was a good enough general to prefer safety to glory. Had he been fighting for his own hand, he would probably have reasoned differently; but just now he was fighting for Elsa. These two, then, would be staunch

was tighting for Elsa. These two, then, would be staunch recruits. Scott he could vouch for himself, and Mona had vouched for Montague. It was all right. When he had finished Montague said:

said

"That's all right, sonny. Of course we'll chip in and help you to beat the widow. You're boss in this show lust tell us what you want vs to do. and we'll do it. Is that right, Mr. Scott?"

"Oh, yes," said Scott, laughing. "But I see the part I'm cast for with out being told. Extra spells in from of the siphon-recorder, while Scarborugh goes treasure-hunting. That's he form of excitement I'm billed for sn't it, Horace?"

sn't it, Horace?" "I do want you to relieve me to horrow morning at five, if you 'ill," aid Scarborough. "I'm afraid it's a leacly slow part for you, old man." "Never mind, I'll do it. I've just laid n a fresh stock of modern French fic icn in paper-backs, 'so 'Ill yaw hrough : n extra spell all right wit heir help. Give me a chance of bein n at the dath, as a reward, if you let any rial fighting." "Now, Mr. Scarborough, your ord'r

"Now, Mr. Scarborough, your ord 'r mc!" said Montague. "I gather thas m to look after the widow. Any par

nlar way of doing it?" The most effective you can think please," said Scarborough. "I leave to you to decide. Better wait till see to-morrow what she means

to do." "No, sir." said the circus-man. "That's not m' way of doing business if I put my finger into this pie, it's go ing to he my pie. I shall arrange the programme, nc' the Widow Carrington. You give me a free hand?" "Oh, yes; short of actual violence. We may come to that in the end, but I don't want our side to begin it."

4 don't want our side to begin it." "Then get up, and go to that writing table, and write me a letter of intro-fuction to her."

"What's the good of that?" asked Scarborough laughing. "She will augh at you."

was drawing well, and had promised last night that she would ride over the course of the day. Everything, therefore, was peace; he indulged himself in dreams, and sontry though he was, he showed unmis-takeable signs of a tendency to sleep

at his post. Beneath him in the valley lay the at his post. Beneath him in the valley lay the lake of Las Furnss, three miles in cir-cumference; and the roofs of the long straggling village, half hildden by the trees which grew everywhere on the lower ground, made dots of darker color on the landscape. The village is situated in the bottom of a vast crater, and the steep pointed hils, once active volcances, but clothed now with a dense garment of pines, form a com-plete ring round it. Down the flanks of the great Peak of the Cedars, and its twin mountain the Peak of the Locust, waterfails flashed in white spray; and the Ribeira Quente, the "Hot River," wound through the val-ley, changing color continually at it received the tinted waters of the many vocanic springs by which it is fed. Nature was beautiful, but somno-lent; and Phi. Varner, feeling quite contented with his lot just now, was inclined to be somnolent too. A voice hailing him from the lower level broke the reverie into which he was drifting. He raised himself on his elbow and saw Scarborough push-ing a bicycle up the rough ground of the hillside. "Any sign of Gillies yet?" asked

hillside.

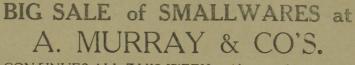
"Any sign of Gillies yet?" asked "Any sign of Gillies yet?" asked Scarborough, when he reached the maize stack. "No. Where is Muriel? She said she would ride over with you." "She and the other two girls are behind. I left them at the Casa Davis, macking huncheon baskets, and came

behind. I left them at the Casa Davis, packing huncheon baskets, and came on first." "The other two girls?" queried Var-ney. "Mona and Miss Carrington? They coming too? You've turned it into a regular picnic!" "That is the idea," said Scarbor-ough. "And Mrs. Carrington and Val B. will poin us later, I fancy." "Here, Lold hard!" Varney exclaim-ed. "I don't understand this. What's Mrs. Carrington coming for? Explain.

please!" "All right, but give me some break fast first. Got anything?" "Frogs' legs." said Varney with a grin. "I'll heat you a panful in no time. Ever tasted them?" "No," said Scarborough, and added, doubtfully: "Not sure that I want to now."

now "Oh, they're capital! Wait till you taste! It was Davis who put me up to the idea. The place swarms with them, and they're the real edible kind though the natives haven't found that out. Davis is thinking of starting pickle factory and exporting them t Paris. By the way, did you show him

"Well? What's his idea?" "He fancies that he can make som-more of it legible. He's going to due lycopodium powder over it, and the photograph w, and he thinks the pow der may show up in the photograph where the pencil, marks were. He is working at it now."



CONFINUES ALL THIS WEEK, with several new lines added. This is an opportunity of getting Doub'e Value for your Money. DONT MISS IT.

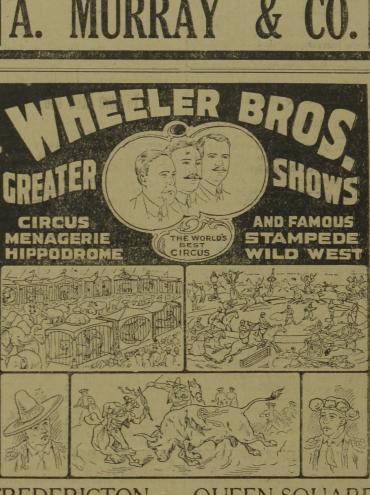
Silk Gloves in black and white. Short, 3-4, and 7-8 length, at 50c, \$1.00, \$1.25 \$1.35.

Lisle Gloves in black and white. Short, 3-4, and 7-8 length, at 25c, 50c and 65c.

New Wash Crepes, at 15c per yard.

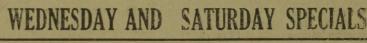
Children's Wash Dresses 50c up to \$2.25. Ladies' Cotton Dresses, ranging from \$2.25 up to \$7.00.

Ladies' Silk Taff Underskirts. Special at 98c.



# FREDERICTON --- QUEEN SQUARE SATURDAY, JUNE 27th.

The Only CIRCUS in F'ton this Season.



6 pk s Surprise Soap . . .



. . 7 lbs Rolled Cats

COUNTY OF YORK.

TO THE SHERIFF OF THE COUN-TY OF YORK OR ANY CON-STABLE WITHIN THE SAID COUNTY, GREETING:

WHEREAS, Albert F. Smith, ad-ministrator of the entate 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 REQUIR-

ED 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 ericton, on Tuesday, the twenty-first tage of it. day of July next, at the bour 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.



1 .



The advent of Flemming to the the County of York, to be held at the premiers ip in the fall of 1911 gave office of the Judge of Probate for the the grafters their opportunity and County of York in the City'of Fred- they seem to have taken full advan-

### The Uriginal and Cnly Genuine PAINS Beware GREAT Of TERNAL EXTERN Imitations REMIEDIYE Sold MAN & BEAST on the frice 25 cts. perboth Merits MARD'S LINIMENT of

Minards VARMOUTH. N.S. Liniment

duction to her." "What's the good of that?" asked Scarborough laughing. "She will laugh at you." "Maybe she will, but that's the wry I'm going to do it. You said I could have a free hand, and I said it wa going to be my pie. Don't know how to word it, don't you? I'll dictate. Dear Madam.—During my unavoidable ab-sence on a picnic with your daughter and Mademoiselle Mona dc la Mar, our Mr. Val B. Montague, of Val B. Mon-tague's American Circus Combination is fully empowered to represent me, and to make any arrangements that may be necessary for your confor... He is a man in whose ability I have perfect confidence, and I have given him a free hand in the matter. He r his pie, and though the metaphor is his pie, and though the metaphor is In the second second

to do," said Scott. Montague turned to him solennily, "Mr. Scott." he said, "you don't show the intelligence which I have gathered, from your conversation or other subjects, that you possess. I am going to call at the Chinelas to-merro morning early, and present this ad-mirably worded letter of introduction to the widov: of the late Richmond Carrington."

o the widov of the later have a proportunity of his absence to up a brain of hunting here ourselves." "I am sir. And I anticipate that as result I shall engoy a very pleasant lay. It may be a somewhat stremuons one, though, , so I will wish you good night. My room is two doors away, I

"By Jove" said Scott, when Montague had bowed himself out of the room, "he really means it! I don't think all the fun will be at Furna to-morrow, Horace!"

#### CHAPTER XXII.

#### Las Furnas

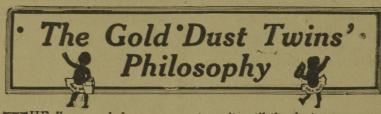
Phil Varney, lying on his back under Phil varney, lying on his back under a golden roof formed by toldas of maize cobs, found the morning very pleasant. The drying maize, strung in bundles on three poles stacked in a tripod, whispered softly as the breeze crept through the air-spaces between the cobs. The sun was not yet hot the cobs. The sun was not yet not enough to be unpleasant, and the view in front of him was perhaps the most beatiful in all the iusland. He found nature's morning mood restful.  $h'_{3}$  pipe

don't think he can be there, or he would have been stirring before row." "Th go and see before the girls come," said Scarborough. "After they arrive, if we haver't seen him before then, we'll quarter the country, and get a the ugh notion of the lie of the land. if Davis makes anything ou from the scratched stone, it will be an advantage to us to know as much as possible beforehand of the main features of the district. It's what Gil-lies has been working at, I imag.ne. it wish we knew where he is now, and what he is doing." "Any chanc, that he has recovered the stones already and is off?" "Oh, yes, there's a chance. But he only got the plan yesterday, you know. What I'm more afraid of is that he may have found that he was on a wrong scent here, and is working somewhere else. Still, we'll take the opportunity of his absence to do a bit of hunting here ourselves."

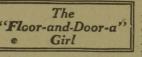
"she's not the girl to spoil an airange-ment of that sort. She'll probably say that she prefers to work alone, and shall have to be ungallant enough to let her have her own way. I say, old chap, I don't care much for these frog things. The taste isn't bad, but the block pastr. I'm solue down to the things. The tast isn't bad, but the idea's nasty. I'm going down to the inn for breakfast. 'I'll you come?" "No, thanks, I'll will for you here. The girls might turn up, you see, What shall you do 'f you meet Gillies them?"

(To Be Continued.)





THE floors and doors appear to wait until the dust germs congregate; the housewife hails each dawning day with grim and harrowing dismay. Says she: "My work will NEVER end; o'er dusty stretches I must bend, until, with aching back and hands I finish what the day demands.'



Then Mrs. Jones, one afternoon, drop-ped in, at time most opportune. An

"Floor-and-Door-a" © Girl ped in, at time most opportune. An optimist, she knew the wiles of house-hold work—its sighs and smiles. She told of how she polished floors and wood-reflections said: "Why, howdy-do!"

"The Gold Dust Twins," said she, "I find, help leave the woes of dust behind. Each mark of sticky hands on doors, each tread of muddy feet on floors, all fade before



the slightest touch of Gold Dust, and the work is such that, when the woodwork has been done, I find said work was only fun." This line of reasoning must show that those who've tried it OUGHT to know. If you, in one day's duties, find that there's a Grouch in ev'ry Grind, invite the Gold Dust Twins to share such tasks as tire and fret and wear.

From kitchen floor to bedroom suite, these tireless little chaps make neat, and best of all, the sum expense is measured up in meager cents. They put both dust and dirt to rout and run the last old microbe out.

The Jold Dust Twins