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WILL PAY YOU \$120 for dis- religious literature in your city. Sixty days work. Ex- not required. Man or wo- Opportunity for promotion. may be used. International- Press, 182 Spadina Avenue, Wed. and Sat.

Notice to Water Consumers

Water C at the water rates are now notified the Water Office, due and p before June 30th, in order City Hall, advantage of the discount. to take ad G. R. PERKINS, Collector Water Rates.

To Rent

nap's grocery berland, and session given

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 \$4.50, 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.

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phone Co., Limited BBETT Exchange Manager.

FE COURT, YORK.

OF THE COUN- OR ANY CON- IN THE SAID ETING: t F. Smith, ad- etate and effects smith, late of the William in the armer, deceased, as t, his account of d effects which w- sed, and has pray- ount may be passe- according to law and orders may be made issued:

THEREFORE REQUIR- the said Albert F. Smith, ator, and the next of kin, and Estate and Effects to appear me, at a Court of Probate for County of York, to be held at the e of the Judge of Probate for the York in the City of Fred- on Tuesday, the twenty-first July next, at the hour of o'clock in the forenoon, to the passing and allowing of said account and the making of as may be required on the said account and the dis- the Estate as prayed for. ED ST. JOHN BLISS, of Probate in and for County of York. HANSON, of Probates in and County of York. GORY & WINSLOW, Proctors.

To Let

TO LET—Store lately occupied by A. Murray & Co.—1 week.

To Rent

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

Excursion to Sussex

The York County Orange Lodge will run an excursion to Sussex on Monday, July 13th. The excursion will leave the C. P. R. station at Fredericton at 7.30 a. m. and will arrive in Sussex at twelve o'clock noon; returning will leave Sussex at 9 p. m.

The parade will form up on the military grounds at 2.30, and after completing their march there will be addresses by Grand Master Dr. W. B. Wallace and other prominent members of the Order.

There will be over two thousand Orangemen and Prentice Boys in line and some seven bands will furnish music.

The Sussex committee are making ample preparation to provide accommodation for all visitors to the town.

A cordial invitation is extended to the Prentice Boys and Ladies Lodge of Fredericton and vicinity to be present.

Tickets, Adults, \$2.65, Children \$1.35. A. E. Brewer, Mered Brewer, County Master. County Secretary

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 administrator, 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. (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 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 York and Charlotte St.
- Miss Quinn-Grocery Store, moreland Street.
- Lenihan-Grocery Store, King Street.
- W. Grannan - Regent St.
- Jam. W. Fanjoy-Grocery Store, George Street.
- Parent, Bird & Co.-Grocery Store, Cor. Queen and York Streets.
- D.H. Rowley-Que Opposite Mail Office

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The Cableman

AN EXCITING PRESENT-DAY ROMANCE

—BY—

WEATHERBY CHESNEY

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

They clambered down the rough path hand in hand, and Scott met them at the bottom.

"Hullo," he said with a grin, "you look uncommonly cheerful. Scarborough! Anything happened? Been taking the prescription Uncle Croesus sent you? He was in rather a bad way, you know, Miss Carrington, and so he cabled to England for advice. Glad to see it has done him good!"

"This," said Scarborough, turning to Elsa with a laugh, "is my fellow cableman's uncouth way of congratulating me on winning the sweetest girl in the world for my wife. I hope you gather that, Elsa! Now, Scott, what about Mrs. Carrington?"

"She's at a little venta in the village. I think there has been trouble."

"Have you seen her?"

"No, but I saw a dress hanging on a line to dry, which didn't look like a native garment, and I asked a man whether anyone had been upset on the lake. He said that an English Senhor and Senhora had gone out in a boat, and that the Senhora had been found on the shore later, dripping wet and unconscious. She was at the venta now, but the Senhor had gone. I didn't wait to hear more, but telegraphed with a bit of glass to you. Better go to the venta, hadn't we?"

They went to the little inn, and found Mrs. Carrington sitting in a rough wooden rocking chair, clothed grotesquely in country garments which she had borrowed from the padrona, and with a white bandage wrapped about her head. There was a hot flush on her cheeks, she looked very ill, but she received them with a laugh.

"You are too late," she cried mockingly; "but of course I am glad to see you. Is Our Mr. Montague with you? Charming man! I was sorry to have to part with him so rudely this morning."

"Mother, are you hurt?" asked Elsa anxiously.

"Don't be silly, child. Of course I am hurt," was the ungracious answer. "Do you suppose I wear this thing around my head as an ornament?"

"What has happened? And where is Gillies?" asked Scarborough.

"I haven't the faintest idea where Gillies is," said the widow, "and my knowledge of what happened is vague. The only thing I am sure about is that we had a difference of opinion in the boat, and that he struck me. I don't remember any more. But as I was afterwards found lying on the bank, wet to the skin, and with a bleeding cut on my head, I think the probability is that I fell out of the boat and struck my head against something on the way. He seems to have taken the trouble to pull me out of the water; which is surprising, because he was in a great hurry."

"Had he found the diamonds?"

"What else should we quarrel about?" asked the widow, laughing again. "My husband's plan to which I referred; and Gillies showed great intelligence in guessing the meaning of those words, 'Blue as the night.' Which I learned from you. Our difference of opinion on the custody of the stones, and the thirty per cent. commission could be paid. I stuck up for my rights in the matter, but he seems to have carried his point. He has disappeared, and he has taken his thirty per cent. with him!"

"And your seventy per cent.?" asked Scarborough.

"Yes, that has gone, too. Disappointing, isn't it?"

Scarborough turned to Scott.

"Take Miss Carrington back to the Casa Davis," he said. "I shall go and join Phil by the boat. The man must not be allowed to get away."

"Mr. Scott can go with you," said Elsa.

"But you can't ride back alone. I will be dark in an hour," Scarborough objected.

"I shall stay here. I think my mother is ill."

Mrs. Carrington looked at her daughter with a curious surprise.

"You are a strange child, Elsa," she said. "I have not the slightest claim on your affection, or even on your services now; and I warn you that I don't propose, by any sudden repentance or reformation, to try to establish the claim. Still, I admit that I shall be glad to have you. My head is buzzing badly, and I think I am feverish. A my years a woman can't finish an exciting day by falling into a lake and being left unconscious on the shore, without suffering for it. It happens it is nothing worse than that, but if I hadn't felt really ill, I wouldn't have found me here."

"Have been off in pursuit of the diamonds, seventy per cent.?"

"Yes," said Scarborough.

"And mean while I will try to recover the seventy per cent., and the thirty per cent. with it!"

"Quite so. But not for me. You needn't smile, young man; I am recognizing that for the present, I will let Elsa, if you will help me, I will let her stay in the store-room of yams."

"That is the best guest I can afford. What a good old, and a woman. I may as well wish you good night."

"I wish you good night, and I am glad to have you here."

"What's that got to do with it? You haven't seen the diamonds."

cut a path which lay upon the sea about half a mile out.

"It is the new islet which Davis spoke of," said Varney. "That cloud of steam has been rising continuously from it all the time that I have been here, and if you put your hand in the water, you will feel how warm it is."

"There is something black out there beyond," said Scott.

"Yes, it's a schooner. She has been there or thereabouts for the last three hours, but she doesn't show any lights. Gillies' boat is lying at the back of the headland there."

"No, it isn't!" exclaimed Scarborough, suddenly. "It has just put out to sea, and is making for the schooner! Come on!"

They ran Elsa's boat into the water and jumped aboard. Scarborough and Varney took the cars, and Scott's eered. There was no wind for sailing, and Gillies' boat had only a single occupant. With two cars against his two sculls they should be able to catch him before he reached the orange schooner.

Presently Scott shouted:—

"He is making straight for the cloud of steam, and the steamer is standing in towards him!"

"Then follow him! He hopes to dodge us in the mist."

A minute later Scott stood up with a yell.

"Hold her hard! For heaven's sake, stop her! He's done for!"

There was a dull roar from the sea ahead. A cloud of steam shot hissing into the air, and a heavy wave rolled towards them. They held the nose of the boat to meet it as it came, and rode over it in safety. But the water which came overboard from the wave's crest was hot—hot enough to scald where it splashed upon them!

Their boat rocked in the heavy broken swell, which followed, and a warm steam closed around them and shut out the stars.

"A submarine eruption!" said Scott, in an awed voice. "It rose right under him. He's gone!"

CHAPTER XXVII.

Bumpers to the Brides!

"It was a horrible sight, sir," said Val B. Montague, with a shudder. "You may be thankful you were not there to see. The man had been boiled—absolutely and literally boiled! And a.s. flesh—ugh!"

"It was an awful death," said Scott. "I witnessed it, you know. Horace had promised that I should be in at the death, but we did not think that the words would be interpreted in so literal a sense."

"I understand that your own escape was a narrow one."

"A matter of a few yards, or less," said Scott. "As it was, the hot steam nearly finished us. Where was the body found?"

"In the harbor of Ponta Delgada. The tide brought it to within a cable's length of the Sea-Horse. Sambo and I went out with a boat and secured it. If you remember that seven days have elapsed, and that the flesh had been literally cooked by that eruption of boiling water—fudge! I can't describe it! You will understand. The diamonds were found in a tin case in his pocket."

"So I heard. What is going to be done with them?"

"I believe they are going to be sent home."

"To be made up? For whom?"

"No, nobody, sir. They will be sold, and the proceeds will be used to relieve, as far as is possible, the distress and unmerited suffering which the failure of the firm of Carrington and Varney caused in countless homes in England. That shall be done."

"Is the wish of every person, except one, who has any concern in the matter at all. Scarborough says he would sooner see the things cast into the water from which the dead body of Gillies brought them. I honor him for that decision, sir, and I should unhesitatingly say the same thing myself."

"Who is the one person who objects?"

"Who do you imagine?"

"Can only be one person."

"Miss de la Marr?"

"All she has ever done is to ruin the things we have in the firm."

"A good girl."

"Miss de la Marr."

"Your indignation is genuine."

"And in Miss de la Marr's name I thank you for it. But it is not she who objects; it is Mrs. Carrington."

"Oh," said Scott, "that doesn't matter. I don't care a rap about her. But I don't see why that poor girl should be defrauded of her inheritance just because you and Scarborough think it is a fine thing to do the noble generosity business with someone else's diamonds. It's rot, you know, Montague!"

Val B. Montague laughed again, but did not answer. Then he looked up with a curious, half-bashful, half-plaint expression on his face, and said:

"I didn't mean anyone to know you, but I'll tell you. I said just now that Scarborough would object to his bride wearing those stones, and that I sympathized with his feeling. I sympathized with it so much that if my bride wanted to wear them, I should forbid her."

"What's that got to do with it? You haven't seen the diamonds."

(To Be Continued.)

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- 2 bots Morton's Marmalade
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The Gold Dust Twins' Philosophy

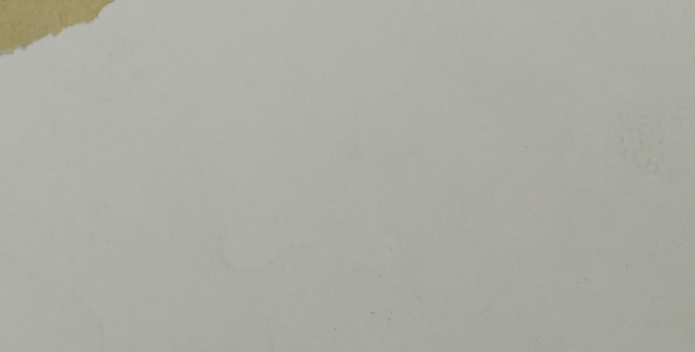
THE floors and doors appear to wait until the housewife hails each day with a harrowing dismay. Says she: "My o'er dusty stretches I must bend, until, with I finish what the day demands."

Then Mrs. J. ped in, at first an optimist, she held work—its told of how she po- work and the endless doors, until when Hui reflections said: "Why, howdy-do!"

"The Gold Dust Twins," said she, "I find, help of dust behind. Each mark of sticky hands on doors, muddy feet on floors, all the slightest touch of Gold Dust the work is such that, when woodwork has been done, said work was only fun."

line of reasoning must show those who've tried it OUGHT to know. If you, in one day's duties, find that there's a Grouch in every 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 of their efforts is only a few cents. They put both dust and dirt to rest.



giments, "mycompany, which generally wasn't afraid of the archdeacon himself, grew demoralized and panic stricken. Despite all my efforts, the broke and started pell-mell for rear.

"As one fellow, when I knew as fearless as a lion, dashed I drew my revolver and cried: "Halt, and return to your If you don't I'll shoot!"

"Shoot and be hanged! plied, never slackening. What's one bullet to a basket—Youth's Companion.

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