

PRESBYTERIANS MEET AT CHICAGO

Washington, D.C., May 21-Oritics who have viewed the Confederate monument witch is to be unveiled at the church in the United States, as the church in the United States, as returned home from Italy to attend terian Church in this city today be the unveiling. The monument has thirty-two life-sized figures in full re-lief around a cylindrical base, on which stands the chief figure, a her-ed of the retirement of the Rev. Dr. clic-sized woman, right hand extended, holding a laurel wreath, with the left hand resting upon a plow stock, on which is a sickle, and underneath

FEDERATE MEMORIAL

PRAISE FOR CON-

a quotation from Isaiah: They have beaten theur swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning hooks."

Cook's Cotton Root Compound:



VISITING CARDS.

We have lots of them and will supply them to you neat-ly printed. Fifty cents per grand council. pack. Send along your name 🧇

Arlington two weeks from today pro-nounce it to be one of the most artis-tic and imposing memorials erected in the national cemetery. The monu-ment is the work of the American sculptor, Sir Moses Ezekial, who has of mine. John Timothy Stone as moderator and the election of his successor.

> 'DRUMMERS'' MEET IN JACKSONVILLE

Jacksonville, Fla., May 21-Warm welcome to Jacksonville was given to day to the 1,200 or 0,500 delegats at the opening session of the annual convention of the United Commercial Travelers for the jurisdiction of Flor-ida and Georgia. The programme pro ida and Georgia. The programme pro-vides for a three days' gathering at which business appertaining "o_ the organization is to be transacted, while social diversions and excursions to pleasure resorts will take much of the delegate's time. A delegation

THE DAILY MAIL, FREDERICTON, N. B., THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1914.

LITTLE NELL

Chicago, Ill., May 21-The fifth annual convention of the American Federation of Arts opened at the Art. Institute in this city today and will continue until the end of the week. The convention is the first that the federation has held west of the alleg-Institute in this city today and will will red face. John looked round, but Elsie and Coopres had left the kitchen He tried hanies and has brought together reptesentarives of art assaciations from all parts of the country. Robert W. de Forest, president of the Metropo-litan Museum of Art, New York City is the president of the federation and the presiding officer of the convention.

OF ARTS

AMERICAN FEDERATION

He Deserved It

The dandy sauntered into the village shop and asked, with an offensively supercilious air:

"Do you sell puppy biscuits in this rotten little shop?

"Yes, sir, certainly," said the shop man, suavely. "Shall I put them in a bag for you to take home, or will you eat them here?"

Still Hanging Around



"Who's that?" "That's Freddie Firefly, an old flame

MEETING OF SCIEN-

opened its fourth annual convention today at the University of Washington. Delegares representing colleges and scientific bodies of California, Oregon, Washington and several other States were in attendance. The meet ing will cont nue three days.



"God bless dadda, mamma, George, Elsie, an'—an' the wee dog ablow the bed," and then there was a long pause. The little boy raised his head from his mother's lap and showed a very and face

ma Fulton. John looked round, but Elsie and George had left the kitchen. He tried to speak, but instead of words came tears.

Mamma Fulton took his hand, raised him up, and led him to the room. A moment later she called, "Dadda, come here a minute." Dadda Fulton laid down his paper, and walked to the room. "Just see what's under the bed," said Mamma Fulton. He went down on his knees and looked under the boy's bed. There was a little black heap near the wan. He crawled under the bed, took hold of it, and dragged it into the light. "Who brought this here?" he asked, somewhat sternly. Mamma Fulton took his hand,

"Who brought this here?" he asked, somewhat sternly. All the children were now crying. George was the eldest—he was a plump little fellow of nine—and the others looked to him to reply. "Oh, dad, it was lyin' doon in the close; it couldna walk, and some big boys were tormentin' it, so we were glein' it a wee rest—jist till the mornin'."

Dadda looked closely at the little terrier, with its coat and legs all splashed with mud, and saw that one splashed with mud, and saw that one of its paws was stained with blood. He lifted up the dog tenderly, carried it to the kitchen, and placed it on the rug before the fire. He gave it some food, and then it lay down as if it could keep awake no longer. The children were satisfied, and went to bed happy. The little dog was very lame, and was allowed to stay with the Fultons untli it could run about with com-fort.

fort.

Nell, as the children named her, Nell, as the children named her, was given a good bath in the wash-house. She lost her torn and tattered look, and became trim and smart. She and the children were soon fast friends. They loved to gather round the fire and play on the hearthrug. As the days passed Dadda and Mamma Fulton began to look serious-ly at Nell. They were very poor, and had no money for a dog license, so they had to make up their minds to send Nell away. They often talked of the matter when the children were asleep without being able to decid what to do. what to do. "I hate tae disappoint the weans,"

TIFIC SOCIETIES Seattl., Wash., May 21-The pacific Association of Scientific Societ es and sent put away. George, Elsie, and John were given their weekly halfpennies were given their weekly halfpennies and sent put to spend them. Nell were

put away. George, Elsie, and John were given their weekly halfpennies and sent out to spend them. Nell was not allowed to go with them, so she curled herself up in front of the fire and blinked at the dancing flames. Dadda Fulton put on his cap, took her in his arms, and went out. When he reached the closemouth he looked about to see if the children were near. Ah, there they were on the other sid-of the street looking at the good things in the window of a sweet-shop and wanting to buy the lot. He hurried down the street and was soon out of sight. He walked on for a long time till he reached Glasgow Cross. Then he put Nell down near King William's Statue and ran away. Nell did not waste a minute, but followed him at once. Dadda Fulton tried to slip into the underground railway station, but Nell was too sharp for him. She soon caught up to him and trotted by his side. The Cross was very busy. Men and women were standing about or jost-ling each other on the pavement. Cars, vans, lorries, and barrows were passing from every corner. Dadda Fulton tried to get away from Nell in the crowd, but she kept too close to him. At last, feeling like one who has done something very

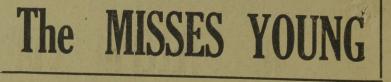


Ladies' Hats in all the Newest Shapes.

Smart Sailors with Bands and Tailored Trimmings.

Prices to Suit All.

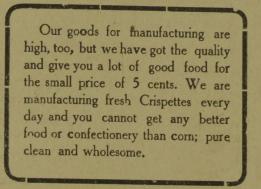
Children's Headwear in Great Variety.



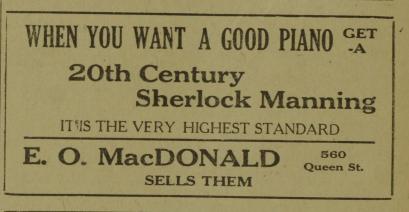


HIGH COST OF LIVING

is the question now before all the big companies and governments



Enterprise Bottling Co Office King Street - - Fredericton, N. B



pay the postage. Be up to
the times.
Mr. and Mrs, R. J. Potts of Hart land arrived in this city last night. Blaisnell of Montreal is r





too close to him. At last, feeling like one who has done something very wrong, he jumped on a car going east and hurried upstairs. When he reached the top he turned and saw poor Nell standing at the Cross and gazing after the car as if she did not know what to do. She was such a forlorn-looking little creature that Dadda Fulton felt very miserable at having deserted her. He was very quiet that afternoon as he sat in his wooden armchair with his feet on the fender and a nev 3-paper in his hand. Mamma Fulton had gone out to buy the Sunday dinner.

Mamma Fulton had gone out to buy the Sunday dinner. Suddenly there was a great noise on the stair. He rose and opened the door. In rushed the three children-Elsie crying, John spluttering with excitement, and George carrying Nell --poor, dirty, battered Nell, "What's this?" asked Dadda Ful-ton.

"Oh, dadda," began Elsie-

Elsie was nearly rin ower," cried

"Elsie was nearly rin ower," cried John. "Ay, but Nell saved her," sai: George, with a smile and a pat for th. liftle dog. "When the children were quieted the whole story was told. Elsi had been crossing the street. carelees of the horse and van coming rapidly towards her. She would have been knocked down had not a little dog given a bark and jumped at the horse's nose. The horse had turne. side and Elsie was saved, but Nell's forelegs were badly crushed. Brave little Nell! Her glistening eyes showed the terrible pain she was suffering.

suffering. It took a long time to put her right again. At first Dadda Fulton had little hope of being able to save her. But she was saved, although she was never as sound in her limbs as be-fore the accident. However, though lame and not beautiful, to Elsie, George, and John she was the dearest little doggie in all Glasgow. As a decoration for her bravery, a nice blue ribbon was tied around her neek, and this she wore to the end of her days.

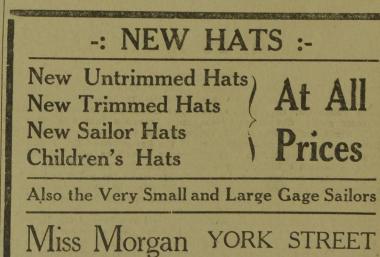
her days.

There was now no thought of put-ting her away. A license was bought, and Nell became one of the family.

An English judge has expressed sur-prise that political clubs provide faci-lities for playing cards!

There are Lots of Wheels on the Market But Only One "PERFECT" Wm. C. Burtt F'ton. N. B. SOLE AGENT

Let Us Clean and Repair your Wheel



Go To Hawthorn's

Tobaccos, Cigars, Cigarettes, Etc.

J H. HAWTHORN

WE HAVE A WELL ASSORTED STOCK ON HAND LOW PRICES TO THE TRADE.