

## CLASSIFIED ADS.

## To Rent

House opposite the Gibson School. Apply to Mrs. A. E. Hanson, St. John Street. June 10th

## Wanted

WANTED—A kitchen girl. Apply at WASHINGTON'S CAFE, York street.

## Wanted

WANTED—Smart girl about seventeen years of age to learn the printing business. Must have fair education. Apply at this office.

## LADIES' NIGHT

Ladies' Night will be held at the A. & B. Club Tuesday evening, June 9th. WALTER CLARKE, Chairman Dance Committee.

## To Let

TO-LET—Store at present occupied by A. Murray & Co. Possession given July 1st.

## LOST

Between York Street school and Regent Street via George. A Waterman's Fountain Pen. Finder please confer a favor by leaving at Mail Office.

## BOOK DEBTS

OF THE ALEX. GIBSON RAILWAY AND MANUFACTURING CO. AND THE NASHWAAK LUMBER CO. TO BE SOLD

Tenders are asked for up to June 20th, 1914. Lists of debts can be seen at offices of R. H. Boone, Esq., Fredericton, N. B.

ALFRED ROWLEY Sec. Treas. 184 Princess St. St. John N.B.

## Notice of Meeting

IMPORTANT TO UNION MEN.

A special meeting of the Fredericton Labor Council will be held in Union Hall, Regent street, Tuesday evening, June 9, at 8.15 o'clock sharp. A full attendance is requested as very important business of interest to all union men is to be considered.

By order, SAMUEL MACKAY, Secretary.

## Tenders Cement Street

TENDERS will be received at the office of the City Clerk, City Hall, Fredericton, N.B., until twelve o'clock noon on Friday next, June twelfth instant, for construction of cement pavement between Highway Bridge and present pavement on Carleton street. This work must be laid down in first class cement and corrugated as directed.

Further information on application at office above.

A. B. KITCHEN, June 4 Chairman Roads & Streets

## The Gold Dust Twins' Philosophy

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."

The "Floor-and-Door-a" Girl

Then Mrs. Jones, one afternoon, dropped in, at time most opportune. An optimist, she knew the wiles of household work—its sighs and smiles. She told of how she polished floors and woodwork and the endless doors, until when Hubby saw them, too, reflections said: "Why, howdy-dol!"

"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 Gold Dust Twins

TRAGIC STORY OF THE EM-PRESS OF IRELAND—Greatest disaster in Canadian History. Complete. Fully illustrated. Only \$1. Extraordinary opportunity. Best terms. Sample book free. Write today. Winston Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. 6th, 9th, 11th, 13th.

FOR SALE—Dwelling House containing seven rooms. All modern conveniences, including electric light, bath-room and furnace. One of the best locations in the city. For further particulars enquire at MAIL OFFICE.—tl.

## New Subscribers

240-12—McKiel. Robt. J. C. res St. Mary's. 2500-42—True. Mrs. Howard P. res Oromocto.

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Exchange Manager.

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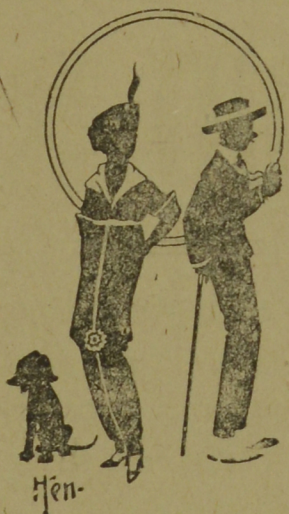
Branch Office, 65 F St., Washington, D. C.

An Erring Man

"My child, what's an erring man?" said a teacher at a day school examination in Brighton to the brightest pupil.

"The fishmonger," was the prompt reply.

The One He Liked Best



"You know, I'll spend any amount of money on anybody, if I am fond of them."

She—Yes, I've noticed that you are always spending money on yourself!

## The Cableman

AN EXCITING PRESENT-DAY ROMANCE

—BY—

WEATHERBY CHESNEY

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

"Then you'll oulge me by taking that saddle off your back and strapping it on to mine. I know well enough who's to blame. In the first place, Val B. Montague, for not knowing enough to sack a sulky half-bred ringmaster, without going out of his way to rile the brute by telling him wholesome and unnecessary truths—In the second place the said ringmaster for stealing the Sea-Horse, kidnapping the lady I am speaking to, and then bolting to a Yankee orange-ship when the fog gave him the chance—In the third place, Val B. Montague again for being such a downy, unfledged fool as to allow a man who threatened revenge to steal a march on him. There I've located the blame exactly. The thing stands just so. You're not on in this scene."

"I piled your ship up," said Mona. "Of course you did! But not till that scoundrel—frightened at the probable consequences of his act of piracy, I dare say—had profited by the chance of having met an orange ship in the fog, and had deserted with my boat to her. He was the only man on board who knew anything about navigation, and he left you to find your way back without him. I'd wring his neck with pleasure, if I could get hold of him; but I think you did very well."

"I might have prevented his taking the Sea-Horse from her moorings at all," said Mona. "Yes, if you'd shot him or thrown him overboard. I dare say you might," said Montague with a laugh. "Short of that I don't see how you could."

"Still," Mona insisted, "I might. I haven't told you that when he came aboard and gave the order to leave short, the deck-hands hesitated, and Sambo came and told me what was being done."

Montague gave her a sharp look. "No," he said quietly. "You haven't told me that. What did you do?"

"Nothing," said Mona. "Frightened?"

"Not in the least. I was in a bad temper."

"And wanted a short cruise to put you right again?"

"I thought you needed a lesson, and that a scare would do you good; and I thought that when the lesson had gone far enough, Sambo and the others would obey me and bring the schooner back. I got more than I bargained for myself in the educational line, but I went into the experiment with my eyes open."

"So?" said Montague, and was silent. Mona waited for a minute.

"Suppose you tell me a few home truths," she said presently. "Tell me what you think of me. I'll take it meekly, because—well, because I deserve it."

Val B. Montague looked up with a smile. "Very well," he said, "I'll start in straight! I'll tell you that so far from blaming you for your fit of temper, Val B. Montague has the sense to see that he is to blame there too. I was rude to you in the morning, and it served me properly to be taught a lesson. Vergey gave me some straight talk about that, the impudent scoundrel! But of course he was right, and so were you. Shall we cry quits, cut the loss, and start afresh?"

He held out his hand and the girl took it.

"You're a good sort, Val," she said. "I'm a Yankee circus man with an uncommonly hot temper," said Montague, laughing. "But I once put in a year or two in a Boston academy where they charged extra for manners; and if I do sometimes so far forget myself, under provocation, as to be rude to a lady, I flatter myself I know what the right thing to do afterwards is it peace?"

"Of course it's peace," said Mona with a smile. "Now tell me what you reckon that your loss will amount to."

Val B. Montague followed her lead with alacrity. He had apologized handsomely, but it did not amuse him to labor the apology more than was necessary.

"Counting repairs, loss of profits on performances, wages to the members of the Combination during enforced idleness—say five hundred pounds. Not so bad as it might have been!"

"Is the Sea-Horse entirely uninsured?"

"Lord, no! I'm a fool, but not quite a madman. She's insured up to about half her value. I daresay I shall get a hundred out of the Companies. Then there's the advertisement. That should be worth a lot."

"What advertisement?"

Montague looked pained.

"I'm disappointed in you," he said.

"You've been with me for two years, and you've had the opportunity of studying my business methods, and yet you fail to see that your adventure in the Sea-Horse will give a chance for a bit of real good advertising. Trust me to know how to use it. I've written up the tale of your heroism in my best style, and the newspapers of every place we perform at will print it as a sensation from real life. The populace will flock to the circus just to see you, and we shall turn money away. You'll see!"

Mona smiled doubtfully.

"Suppose we leave that out of the calculation," she said. "You put your gross loss at five hundred, net four hundred, if the insurance people pay according to your estimate. Then if I were to give you a cheque for £450, there would be a margin?"

"Oh, yes."

"Then I shall write my cheque for that amount."

Montague burst out laughing.

"And I shall cash it—where?" he asked. "At the Bank of Friendship."

eh? Excellent! But my dear young lady, I don't know in what city of this prosaic world the paying counter of that bank is to be found."

"Try Lloyd's, in London," said Mona quietly. "If you send my cheque through to them, I think you will find that it will be honored."

Montague stared at her. She did not seem to be joking.

"I can't figure this out," he said in bewilderment. "Come into a fortune suddenly?"

"Something like that."

The Yankee circus-man pushed his chair back, and walked to the window. His lips pursed themselves into the shape for whistling, but no sound came from them. He was plainly disturbed.

Presently he came back to the table and sat down.

"Well?" said Mona.

"I don't like it; honestly, I don't," he said gravely.

"What do you mean?"

"Well, I mean—Jehoshaphat! I don't know what I do mean! But I don't like it."

"I'll tell you what you mean," said Mona quietly. "You know that when I joined you I hadn't five pounds of my own, and you know that I had sworn to find a man who had robbed me of £20,000. I find him here, in this island of San Miguel, and I have a row with you one morning because I want leave of absence which you won't give me. I take the absence without the leave, and say it is because I have private business to attend to. Next morning the man is found dead, and I admit, when I am asked, that I saw him and spoke to him. But I have refused to say what my private business was, or whether it was with him at all. So far is that right?"

"Why won't you tell what your business was?" asked Montague excitedly. "Great Jehu! don't you see—?"

"I won't tell," said Mona, "because that young Cableman, Scarborough, tried to bully me into doing so. I don't enjoy being bullied, as you have found out. Now, let's go on. I tell you to day I have come into a fortune. It is known that Carrington had turned my money into diamonds. Do not think that I got them from him on the night, and that they are the price of his life."

"He died a natural death," said Montague hoarsely. "The Portuguese doctor said that an aortic aneurism had burst, probably as the result of over-exertion."

"Or of over-excitement," said Mona. "Yes, his death was natural, in a sense. But the person who caused the over-excitement would be morally if not legally, responsible for his death."

"Well, that person wasn't you."

"What evidence have you of that?"

"This!" said Montague. "I know you, and I know that if the facts were so, you wouldn't be sitting there saying them. You'd have given yourself up to the police, if they would take you! You would have called yourself a murderer, and given your friends a damned uneasy time of it proving to you that you weren't! That you are sitting here quietly, scooping the pudding out of a custard apple with a spoon is proof enough for me that you had nothing to do with it."

"You are right," said Mona. "I hadn't. I think that Carrington had himself well in hand in the talk he had with me. His mood was a mixture of sham, pathos and calm cynicism. Either of us was excited, it was I, not he. Besides, the place where I met him was ten miles from the place where his body was found. I believe that the doctor was right; it was over-exertion which killed him."

"Or if it was over-excitement, someone else did the exciting—afterwards," said the circusman eagerly.

"Yes."

"Then," said Montague angrily, "what do you mean by frightening me like this? Why couldn't you have said so in the beginning, instead of hinting at horrors in this way?"

"You said that there was something that you didn't like. You couldn't tell me what it was, so I tried to tell you."

"You didn't suppose that I meant that!"

"I didn't know what you meant. I don't quite know yet."

Montague drummed the table with his fingers. Then he said:

"There's no doubt that the money was yours, is there?"

"The twenty thousand? None."

"Then I suppose it's all right; you are entitled to have it; but I don't like the way it has come to you. Can't you see what my feeling is? Whatever it was that killed him, these diamonds seem like the price of his life."

"The price has not been paid to me."

"What?" cried Montague. "Steady! How's that?"

"I do not even know that it is true that he had these diamonds at all. I had none of them have come into my hands. The £50 I offer you is clean money. You can take it in perfect confidence that not a penny of it comes from the man who died by the Caldeira de Morre."

"How did you get it?"

Mona smiled. "At present," she said, "I don't propose to say. Why not? Perhaps for the same reason that I refused to tell Mr. Scarborough what my private business was on the night of Richmond Carrington's death. He suspected me."

"But I don't," cried Montague in distress.

"No, I don't think that you do. But I have my whims. When the Carrington mystery has been cleared up, ask me again, and I'll tell you. Meanwhile you'll take my cheque?"

## 3 Big Bargain Days

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.

WIDE CAMBRICS, PRINTS and GINGHAMS, Sale Price 10c. yard

COTTON HOSE, 2 pairs for 25c.

KID GLOVES in white, tan and black, 59c. pair.

SHANTUNG SILK, natural color, only 39c. yard.

AXMINSTER RUGS, Special at \$2.69 each.

ALL WASH GOODS and DRESS GOODS at CLEARING PRICES.

LADIES' SPRING SUITS and COATS at HALF PRICE.

LADIES' HOUSE and STREET DRESSES REGARDLESS COST.

LADIES' UNDERSKIRTS, WAISTS and WHITEWEAR at CLEARING PRICES.

SERGE DRESSES and SKIRTS at ABOUT HALF PRICE.

FINE WHITE VOILE, Regular 25c. yard, Sale Price 15c. yard.

BIG BARGAINS in EVERY DEPARTMENT in order to reduce the stock before moving into our new store.

**A. MURRAY & CO.**

## The Seersucker Lady

"The Seersucker lady"—that she should be called because she, more than anyone else, has developed an extensive use of crepe fabrics.

Not only ice bills will be large this summer, but laundry bills as well. And the prudent housewife should welcome suggestions which will cut down both money and effort during the hot summer months.

"Seersucker" used to be a rather heavy crinkled fabric familiar to all of us. Of late years it is seen in many guises in lighter more pliable materials. And we now also have an entire group of crinkled crepes, especially in white, which offer many possibilities.

Take the dresses of the little folk for instance. The Crepe or "ripple" material makes up into delightful rompers, Russian suits, aprons, and petticoats, which, oh glorious, do not need to be ironed.

Then there are articles for madame's own wardrobe, such as night-gowns, corset covers, petticoats and even dresses. The "seersucker lady" showed me some white dresses she

had made, trimmed with cluny lace which could even be boiled and then needed only to be hung upon a coat stretcher, when, presto! they were ready to wear again.

Similarly, she made "all-over" house aprons or bungalow aprons of cotton crepe, which likewise did not need to be ironed.

Her cleverest creation was lunch cloths for the summer dining table made of white crepe with mixed strips of torchon insertion. She said she hated oil cloths and crepe paper and that many of the other lunch required ironing and so evaded these attractive ones of crepe which could be washed in two minutes and kept spotlessly clean.

She herself designed a jumper dress in two pieces made in a stripe of tan crepe. The lower part was a very skirt, the upper part a sailor middy bound with white tape. She declares that this is an ideal household costume, inasmuch as the loose blouse permits more freedom in doing her housework. She also thinks the two-piece garment is easier to wash, and it has the advantage of matching up with a clean blouse or a clean skirt if necessary, which cannot be done with the one-piece dress.

## THE MIGHTY HAAG SHOWS

FREDERICTON

THURSDAY JUNE 18

THE MIGHTY HAAG CIRCUS

Bigger than Ever. Wait for Nothing or Nobody. SEE THE ONE YOU ALL KNOW.

DON'T MISS the FREE STREET PARADE.

This one feature alone costs more than the entire production of many so called shows. All Free.

Remember the Day of the BIG Show F'ton, Thurs. June 18

THE MIGHTY HAAG SHOWS

(To Be Continued.)