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Hat Manufacturers to H. M. the King.

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146-148 Charlotte St., (Cor. Duke)

sell new and used Furniture, Stoves, Carpets and General House Furnishings Goods, and that all their used Furniture is put in thorough repair before selling. No broken or defaced goods, but all bright and fresh, like new.

We also buy household goods from a kitchen table to the entire contents of a house.

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VROOM & ARNOLD,
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Choice Western Beef at lowest prices. Also a full line of Groceries and Vegetables. Butter and Eggs a specialty.

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Stylish Shoes

"A lady bred, dresses her feet as well as her head."



is the shoe for well-dressed ladies—made in all the newest shapes—it fits perfectly.

Ask your shoe man for "ROYAL PURPLE."

Ames, Holden Limited - St. John, N. B.

Gilmour Says

He has received new lines of Ready Tailored Clothing:

Two-Piece Suits.

Coat, unlined, except through shoulders, but retaining by means of canvas, haircloth and expert tailoring, regular style of pockets. Trousers roll bottom or not as you prefer; straps for belt; strap with buckle on each side of waist to draw them tight at waist without forming an unsightly bunch at back. Besides an extra good line of 20th Century styles we have a select assortment from New York. Size, 35 to 42. Prices \$10 to \$18. By far the most stylish and best fitting we have yet shown.

Raincoats.

New lots received recently. Several shades at \$12 and Black Cravenettes at \$18.50. Cravenette is considered one of the most satisfactory of rain-proofed cloths. These bear the registered trademark on the wrong side of the cloth as well as on the label guaranteeing genuineness. Other qualities from \$8.50 to \$22. Some odd coats at one-third less than regular prices.

Prince Albert Coats and Vests.

Our range of sizes is rendered complete by new ones this week. Cut in the latest style of fine black vicuña, faced specially with the same silk that is used in our \$30 custom made coats. If you want a correct frock coat and vest at a low price or in a hurry we can commend these. Price \$20.

Dress Suits.

These are new and absolutely correct, finished with same silk as fine custom made. Our own tailors make any changes required to fit perfect. Price \$25. White Pique dress vests, single or double breasted, \$2 and up; black figured silk, very rich and handsome, \$5.50.

Customers will easily recognize these garments to be exactly what we claim—ready tailored. Our own tailors finish them and make any alterations required.

A. GILMOUR,
68 KING STREET.

CUSTOM TAILORING; READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING.

ROCKWOOD PARK TRAGEDY

RECALLED BY AWFUL MURDER

IN EAST BOWDOINHAM, ME.,

Sydney Preeble, 15 Years Old Murdered His Boy Chum and Then Buried the Body—When Questioned He Calmly Admitted His Guilt and Said He Was Ready to Pay the Penalty.

A case that in many features resembles the celebrated Higgins-Doherty-Goodspeed tragedy in Rockwood Park, a few years ago, is now exciting the little city of Auburn, Me.

As in the Higgins case both the principals are boys and one shot the other dead and then buried his body by the roadside. When charged with the crime he admitted his guilt and said he had planned and executed the murder. The only excuse he offered was that his victim had once threatened to kill him, and he feared for his own life.

The Bangor Commercial tells the story in the following despatch from Auburn, Me.:

AUBURN, Me., May 16.—Sydney Preeble, aged 15, of East Bowdoinham, is now confined in the county jail at Auburn to await trial at the August term of court for the murder of his companion, Norris Heath, aged 17, also of East Bowdoinham.

Carefully planned as it was, atrocious and systematic in every detail, the murder though committed at 6 o'clock Saturday night, was not discovered until 6:30 Sunday morning, when the father of the murdered boy searching for the young fellow, found him dead in the woods not more than five rods distance from his home.

Covered with leaves and pine needles, the body of Norris Heath lay on the edge of a pool in the woods, in which his dinner pail had been flung by the murderer, who had thrown the awful of boards that Heath was taking home with him, into the woods, not far distant from the body.

When Myrick Heath, finding his son dead, tried to telephone to Bowdoinham, but was unable to get any one on account of the early hour, he drove over to the village and returned with Deputy Sheriff Purinton, Judge Fulton, H. D. Cornish, and others, who were on the track of the murderer. Aided by Capt. Amasa Williams, who had said at once when told of several strange occurrences by Mr. Heath that Sydney Preeble was the boy they wanted to find the deputy and Mr. Cornish went to the Preeble house and inquired for Sydney. His father told them that Sydney had come home wet the night before, from a fall overboard, and had gone to bed early.

When Sydney appeared he was asked where his gun was and said it was in the woods. When the men were outside the house with the boy, Mr. Cornish said to him, shaking his hand in his face: "You killed that boy. You killed him with that gun. You blew out his brains, didn't you?"

"Yes, sir, I did," came the answer with surprising suddenness. "I'm not ashamed of it either, and I'm willing to go to state's prison for life."

When Sydney was searched in his pockets were found the jackknife belonging to Norris Heath, a pocketbook containing \$2.55 and three loaded shells similar to the one that had been loaded in the shot gun that killed young Heath.

These articles were at once identified as belonging to the murdered boy. The watch of the dead boy has not been found yet. On the overalls that Sydney Preeble wore blood stains had been found, and this evidence had been gathered before the boy confessed to his crime. There was not trace of regret, no sorrow visible in

the bearing of Sydney Preeble, who was the calmest and most indifferent of any one in that throng of people who surveyed the body of his victim, as he lay there in the woods near the sluggish pool of water, the upturned face a mute protest to the horror of this stealthily planned murder.

MURDER PREMEDITATED.

"I was going to shoot him with his own revolver but his mother wouldn't let me have it," said Sydney Preeble as he told his story in stolid fashion in the narrow limits of the village lockup, Sunday afternoon.

"He threatened to shoot me two weeks ago. I kicked his dog a month ago and he threatened me then. I planned to kill him when I got the chance. I had planned to do it two weeks ago. I was afraid he would kill me as he said he would. When I wrote that note to his mother I thought she would let me take his revolver but she didn't, so I had to use my gun. It is a single barrel 12 gauge shot gun, breach loading. I shot him in the head for a Christmas present," said the boy, who was as unconcerned as he told the story of the tragedy as he would have been had it been the history of some one else he was relating.

"I borrowed the shells of Earle Browne told him my brother Henry wanted them. The reason why I asked Mrs. Heath for the bicycle was because when Norris went out with the revolver, he usually took the bicycle with him. I hid the bicycle in the woods."

STORY OF THE CRIME.

Leaning against the bare wall of the lockup, with downcast eyes the boy continued the terrible story of his crime. In his brown coat and cap and overalls the same suit he had worn when he killed his friend, he seemed utterly incapable of possessing the mind to plan or the strength to carry out in such detail the murder of a lad but two years older than himself.

"Just before 6 o'clock I went over to Mr. Williams' mill and started to walk home with Norris when he was through work. I had my gun with me. I was on good terms with Norris to his face, but I had it in my mind all the time to kill him when I got a chance.

"We talked of hunting crows' nests on the way home and when we got over by the woods, Spinney's woods we always called them, I tried to get him to go into the woods with me to look at a crow's nest. I had planned to kill him in the woods as it would have been easier, but he wouldn't go in the woods. He said we must hurry home as he wanted to do the work and get back to the village."

"So I let him go ahead of me, and I loitered behind a little. He never noticed that I wasn't close up with him, and when he was about five feet away from me, he turned his head around the other way, and I took aim and fired. I killed him instantly. He fell right down and never quivered. I shot him in the back of the head just behind the ear, the shot blew his brains out. I have used a gun ever since I was 11 and know how to use one all right."

"After I found he was dead I dragged him into the woods and down near a pool

of water. Then I covered him up with leaves and dirt. I threw his dinner pail that he had carried with him into the water and the pile of boards that he had I threw into the woods near the body. First I took his knife out of his pocket, and after I covered him up well, I went back and cut down some of the bushes near the road. They were scattered with his blood and I didn't want people to see the blood. His brains were near the bushes and there was blood in places where I had dragged him through the woods. I fixed things as well as I could, then I hid my gun and then after I went and washed the blood off me in the water, I went up to see Mr. Heath and told him that he needn't bother to pay taxes on his dog, that I had just shot him. I did that so if he saw the blood he wouldn't think I had killed Norris. I didn't move Norris after I got him into the woods. When I dropped him, one of his hands lay across his chest, the left one, and the right one hung down at his side.

"After I left Mr. Heath's I went right home and when they noticed that I was not I said I fell overboard. I went to bed early. No, I didn't sleep much. When the men came in the morning I knew what they wanted. I thought I might as well own up. I knew they would find out, anyway. I had been afraid to go round with Norris ever since I kicked his dog and he threatened to kill me. Some times he got mad with me. I was afraid and I had planned to shoot him when I got a good chance," young Preeble repeated.

"I showed the men where I had hid the gun. No, I wouldn't do it again."

"Weren't you sorry when you saw Norris there dead, where you had shot him?"

"A little sorry," came the answer slowly, as the boy hung his head still lower. "But I was afraid he would kill me after I had kicked his dog, as he threatened to do, and I planned to kill him right after that. I never had a good chance before."

BOYS CHUMMED TOGETHER.

Norris Heath and Sydney Preeble have been playmates and in later years have chummed together, often going on gunning trips down Merrymeeting Bay and after parting and squabbling in the late fall. Living not far distant from one another about two and one-half miles from Bowdoinham village, the two boys have naturally been on the friendliest terms. In both the Heath and Preeble families there are four children, three boys and a little daughter. In each family the girl is the youngest child. The Heath homestead stands at the summit of a hill, while on a branch road going down towards Merrymeeting Bay is the Preeble house. Part of the Heath house is the original of the first framed house built in Bowdoinham.

Morris Heath was darker than his chum, having dark hair and eyes. He was short and rather thick set. Sydney Preeble is light, of pale complexion with freckles under the skin, and blue eyes that give but little index to the true character of the boy. His record has not been of the best. One time when he ran away he was found in Litchfield, another time in Bath. It is said that he has shown cruelty to animals and to birds, but this may be only the mischievous instinct with which many boys are addicted.

and Mrs. Wilson Southam poured the tea and coffee. Among those present were Miss Thompson, Miss Scott, Mr. Scott, Mrs. Hazen Hansard, Miss Morna and Miss Claudia Bate, Miss Lily McGee, the Misses Oliver, Mrs. David Gilmour, Miss Walker Powell, Miss Elma Reid, Miss Pauline Lemoine, the Misses Kingsford, Miss Toller, Mrs. Godfrey Greene, Miss Gladys Powell, Miss Edith Palmer, the Misses Chadwick, the Misses Lindsay and Miss Ruth Sherwood.

At Lady Davies' tea on Friday the guests included Mrs. Toller, Mrs. Alder Bliss, Mrs. Drummond Hogg, Mrs. J. P. Featherston, Mrs. M. K. Doherty, Mrs. Maynard, Mrs. A. W. Fleck, Mrs. E. L. Newcombe, Mrs. Idington, Mrs. James MacLennan, Mrs. Percy Aylwyn, Mrs. Worthington Smith, Mrs. Charles Morse, Mrs. Gerald, Mrs. J. S. Ewart, Mrs. Robert Sinclair, Mrs. Learned, Miss Yielding, Mrs. Robert Bell, Mrs. Godfrey Greene, Miss Elsie Burn and Miss Grace Fraser poured the tea and the coffee.

Mrs. Cockburn Clemon, Miss Edith Clemon and W. Clemon left this morning for Toronto to spend some time with Mrs. Clemon's sister, Mrs. Fraser and Brooke. Miss Gwendolyn Clemon sailed on Friday by the Victoria for Canada and will join her mother in Toronto.

Mrs. J. B. Fraser, Hugh Fraser and little Miss Isabel Fraser, left on Wednesday for England where they will spend part of the summer. Mr. Fraser and Master Jack Fraser will join them later.

Sir Sandford Fleming, who has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. Thomas Critchley, at Park Farm, Weston, Ont., has returned to Ottawa.

Miss Jean Fielding, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Rankin, in St. John, N. B., for the past three months, has returned to Ottawa. Miss Flossie Fielding has returned from a brief visit to Montreal.

Mrs. Kuhring, wife of Rev. Mr. Kuhring of St. John, N. B., is visiting friends in the capital. Mrs. Kuhring is a daughter of the late Dr. Thomas Wilson, of New Edinburgh.

The marriage of Miss Sheila Macdougall, second daughter of the late Judge Macdougall to Henry Jay Case of New York, will take place in St. Paul's church, Toronto, on May 22, at 4 o'clock. Miss Macdougall has many friends in Ottawa where she has visited her cousin, Mrs. Stuart Cameron.

Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurier and the Hon. L. P. and Mrs. Brodeur are leaving London early next week for Paris.

Larry Shaugnessy and family leave about the middle of June to occupy their summer residence at St. Andrews-by-the-Sea.

The rich nutriment of Pabst Eight-Day Malt, the flavor of the choicest hops, and the Pabst Perfect Brewing Process makes pure, appetizing Pabst Blue Ribbon Beer.

Ladies, Get Your Suits Now

And Save Money

\$30.00 Suits,	-	-	Now \$22.48
\$25.00 Suits,	-	-	Now \$20.00
\$20.00 Suits,	-	-	Now \$15.00
\$16.00 Suits,	-	-	Now \$13.00
\$14.00 Suits,	-	-	Now \$11.48
\$12.00 Suits,	-	-	Now \$9.98

All the Latest Styles and Newest Patterns. Ladies' Short Coats from \$5.00 to \$14.00. Suits Made to Order at Short Notice, from \$12.00 to \$35.00.

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Lea & Perrins' Sauce



makes good Roast Beef taste Better.

By Royal Warrant served on the King's Table.

Imitated everywhere—never equalled. Insist on the Genuine.

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A REMARKABLE INVENTION FOR THE CULTURE OF HAIR

THE EVANS VACUUM CAP

is a practical invention constructed on scientific and hygienic principles by the simple means of which a free and normal circulation is restored throughout the scalp. The minute blood vessels are gently stimulated to activity, thus allowing the food supply which can only be derived from the blood, to be carried to the hair roots, the effects of which are quickly seen in a healthy vigorous growth of hair. There is no rubbing, and as no drugs or chemicals of whatsoever kind are employed there is nothing to cause irritation. It is only necessary to wear the Cap three or four minutes daily.

60 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

The Company's Guarantee

An EVANS VACUUM CAP will be sent you for sixty days' free trial. If you do not see a gradual development of a new growth of hair, and are not convinced that the Cap will completely restore your hair, you are at liberty to return the Cap with no expense whatever to yourself. It is requested as an evidence of good faith, that the price of the Cap be deposited with the Chancery Lane Safe Deposit Company of London, the largest financial and business institution of the kind in the world, who will issue a receipt guaranteeing that the money will be returned in full, on demand without questions or comment, at any time during the trial period.

The eminent Dr. I. N. LOVE, in his address to the Medical Board on the subject of Alopecia (loss of hair) stated that if a means could be devised to bring nutrition to the hair follicles (hair roots), without resorting to any irritating process, the problem of hair growth would be solved. Later on, when the EVANS VACUUM CAP was submitted to him or inspection, he remarked that the Cap would fulfil and confirm in practice the observations he had previously made before the Medical Board.

Dr. W. MOORE, referring to the invention, says that the principle upon which the Evans Vacuum Cap is founded is absolutely correct and indisputable. An illustrated and descriptive book of the Evans Vacuum Cap will be sent, post free, on application.

THE SECRETARY, EVANS VACUUM CAP CO., LTD.
REGENT HOUSE, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

A dessert spoonful in a glass of water every morning

is the popular dose of ABBEY'S SALT.

This small quantity regulates the bowels

—makes the liver active—strengthens the kidneys—steadies the nerves—improves the appetite—and brings sound, restful sleep.

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

is the ideal tonic laxative—pleasant, mild and effective.

At All Druggists. 25c. and 60c. a bottle.

