

OUR Mid-Summer CLEARANCE SALE

offers a golden opportunity to buy Men's, Youths' and Boys' Clothing at Greatly Reduced Prices.

Peter Farrell & Co.

AGENTS FOR PROGRESS BRAND MADE TO MEASURE CLOTHING.

Lumber and Wood
'Phone 92

Jas. McKilligan

Fruit Syrup

Large Bottles, Best Quality Fruit Syrup 30c. bottle
MASON JARS
Pints, 7c. each, 75c. dozen
Quarts, 8c. each, 90c. dozen
Gallon, 10c. each, \$1.10 dozen
11 Lbs. Fine Granulated Sugar, \$1.00
Best Fancy Barbadoes Molasses, 75c. gallon.

YERXA'S



W. E. Perley

803 York St., Fredericton 'Phone 532-12

Converse Treatment

Willey's Pharmacy, - York St.

Children's Sandals
IN ALL STYLES

R. B. VanDine

DR. TREMANS' NATURAL HAIR RESTORER

This is not a dye, but a natural hair restorer. Money back if it does not do what we say. Sold only in Fredericton at

RYAN'S DRUG STORE
THE PENSLAR STORE

Summer Apparel

Garments that are light in weight and suggest warm weather comfort:

WHITE FLANNEL PANTS
STRIPED FLANNEL PANTS
POROS-KNIT UNDERWEAR
BALBRIGGAN UNDERWEAR
SOFT OUTFIT SHIRTS
NEGLIGEE SHIRTS
INVISIBLE SUSPENDERS
LIGHT WEIGHT SILK OR LISLE HOSIERY
SOFT COLLARS (all the latest styles.)
STRAW HATS, SILK CAPS, &c.

W. E. FARRELL

The Broadway Store - Opposite Normal School.



FOR THE FARM

BUGS

We have a few cans of Paris Green left. It is off the market and while it lasts you had better get some. \$1.00 a can.

STAPLES' PHARMACY

ALONZO STAPLES, Prop.
Cor. King and York Sts., Fredericton.
Agency for Miller Standard Rubber Goods

This store will close at 1 p. m. and open at 6 p. m. on Thursday.

G. J. BOWERS & SON

Engineers Repair Shop

Steam and Gasoline Engines, Boilers and Machinery of all descriptions repaired. Steam and hot water fitters. Lawn Mowers ground and set.

WHITE ROSE GASOLINE AND OILS.

Corner of Queen and Campbell St.
(Nearly opposite City Hotel)
Phone 188-22

FOR SALE

House, ell, piazza, woodshed, barn, garage, concrete basement, bath, hardwood floors, lot 1 acre, 228 ft. front. Insured \$100,000. Taxes \$20.00. 1 1/2 miles from city. Also, several bargains in city property. Apply

PARENT'S REAL ESTATE AGENCY,
223 King Street.

Good Helps For Amateur Gardener

There is every reason to believe that garden tools as well as farm machinery will be scarce, and consequently high in price next year. For that reason the practice of leaving the wheel hoe, the spade, and the rake, wherever it was used last is not a good one. The only proper plan is to have a set of tools in the tool house or the shed where each tool can have its own separate place.

Rust not only shortens the life of the tools, but makes them more difficult to use. A rusty hoe or spade always holds a certain amount of earth when thrust into the ground, and never cuts cleanly and true. It is an excellent plan to keep a few squares of old lagging on hand with which to wipe off the tools after they have been used.

If they are kept sharp, they will lighten the garden maker's work, and it is not a difficult matter to keep a keen edge on all the blades when a file is carried in the pocket. The blades of the wheel hoe, as well as the common hoes, should be sharpened.

It is true, of course, that filing wears away the blades, and a hoe that has been kept sharp may last only a single season. This difficulty can be avoided, however, by pounding the blades of one occasion to take that trouble. The method is simply to place the hoe on an anvil or other hard surface and pound the edge with a heavy hammer. This flattens out the blade without wearing down the edge. A mere touch with the file will then produce a keen edge.

When any tool is to be laid away for a time it will not rust if first rubbed over with lard to which a little white lead has been added, or with common wagon grease.

Tools that have unfortunately been allowed to accumulate rust may be cleaned by soaking them in some mild whey or kerosene for 10 or 12 hours, then rubbing them briskly with a rough cloth.

The woodwork of the tools is likely to suffer from exposure to the weather, but can be preserved for a long time by an occasional painting.

In thickly settled sections it is sometimes an excellent plan to paint a band of a different color around the handle as a tool so marked is easy to identify, and not likely to be mislaid when borrowed.

It is particularly necessary to take good care of the spraying pumps, for the liquids used have an injurious effect if allowed to stand in them. They should be cleaned after being used, and kept in a place where they will not rust, if made of material which will rust.

The elected blouse lace is flit, and flit combined with val, is even better.

The Lighter Side of Life

Ever Tried It?
Half the excitement of being in love is trying to make the other person confess it while you assume a careless indifference.

The Quiver and the Beau.
He had just proposed. Secretly, she was very much elated and intended to say "Yes" eventually. But she thought she would have a little amusement by keeping him in suspense for a few minutes.

So she said in a sad voice, "I'm afraid I can be nothing but a sister to you."

"Well," that's all right," he said gayly. "I thought since I have been going with you for a year now, it was only fair that I should give you an opportunity to marry me. If you cared to, but since you don't, I might as well confess that I'd rather be a brother than a husband myself."

And Cupid closed off another account on profit and loss.

The Bases of His Career.
The Professor—He made a perfect failure of his Homer.

Her—Well, he brought in two runs with his two-bagger.

A young lady in a Pennsylvania town had inaugurated a bank account, and was inordinately proud of her check-book. She employed it so well that one day there came a notification that she was overdrawn. When she had ascertained what this meant she was filled with overwhelming sympathy for the bank. Accordingly she wrote a pretty letter of apology and drew a check for the amount due.

"This," she wrote, will put matters right."

Marks of Honor.
"How is your garden getting along?"

"Fine! It's produced a big crop of blisters already."

Leads in Something.
"Well, Johnny's attained distinction in school at last."

"That so? What is it?"

"Today the teacher sent home a note saying he is the dirtiest boy in the class."

Officers Fall Easy Prey To Swindlers in London

An Orgy of Fraud and Robbery Said to Menace the Soldier Boys From Across the Seas—The Philanthropist With Big Cigar And the Pretty Girl Next Seat.

The glory of a victorious war is purchased in the main by death and tears, but there is no barker of another kind.

Men and mere lads, who go out to give their lives for us, are in many cases paying a price which has nothing to do with the Hun or the trenches.

Here in this London they are being robbed of honor and of good names, made the prey of harpies and sent to the front with shame at their elbow.

Never in our story has there been such an orgy of fraud and robbery as that which now menaces our dear boys in many of the great cities.

£418 the Price.
The lonely woman upon the sofa in the corridor has dropped her fan, and the ruddy-faced subaltern has picked it up. She laughs sweetly, has fine teeth, and he is too young to ask how she got her golden hair.

"Staying in the hotel," she asks him—"and all alone?" He answers in the affirmative, and she, suppressing a strong desire to powder her nose, discovers a sigh and an engaging smile.

Ten minutes afterward they are laughing together, and she is talking of any place to which he has never been. Her fan, she says, is by Curzon street, and will be home along with her a whisky and soda?

Of course he goes—I am writing the story of one who went—and there milady is anxious enough to discover that her "dear old friend" Maj. Allwits is already waiting for her.

This is aggravating; but it really is pain bearing that the major should be joined presently by Mr. and Mrs. Lovegano, who are indiscreet enough to suggest a little bridge.

The young officer is quite unaware that cutting a pack is a tricky business, and he does not understand why the red-faced Lovegano is so much put about when he has Maj. Allwits for his partner.

Look at the major for a moment and watch how he fingers the cards. His very way of holding them is a sign that he is a pack is a tricky business, and he does not understand why the red-faced Lovegano is so much put about when he has Maj. Allwits for his partner.

And the boy sits there with the lonely woman's eyes upon his own and her foot pressing beneath the table. He may have lost a hundred or he may have lost five when dinner is announced. The lad of whom I spoke was robbed of £418 exactly, and to this day he does not know the nature of the stakes for which he played.

Pretty Girl in Next Seat.
I will take you to another scene at a later hour of the day—to be precise, at 11.30 of the clock, that "depressing moment at which you return to your home from the theatre and the Swiss waiter in the big hotel is dreaming of Berlin.

Of course the boy was going out. Three days of the holiday remained. He was a rich Canadian and he was lonely.

By scheming which must have been unusually alert, the gang planned an exceedingly pretty girl in the next stall to him at the theatre. He was talking to her in the interval and had gone round the mat with her by the time the band played "God Save the King."

Wide-eyed and angelic, she spoke of her little flat off Baker street, and said that a few friends would be coming in to supper. He would come, of course, and of course he went.

There are champagne bottles all over the place—corks pop, the laughter is hysterical, the cards are dealt, the boy is drunk, but not so drunk that they do not thrust upon him his hand and bid him sit down at the table.

Four thousand odd pounds they claim he has lost.

He has not got so much money in the bank, is his answer. Well, here, by good Providence, is one of the company; he will lend the money, to oblige. The note is made ready, is able to him for a loan and not to the keeper of the house—for then the law would intervene.

Tomorrow he will be in France. But rage and humiliation go with him—for what will his people out yonder say?

Expensive Carpet Golf.
I heard yesterday of two cheerful rogues who picked up a lad at a bar and took him round to their rooms off Cork street. There they appear to have suggested a little game of carpet-pulling.

The young soldier thought it must be the finest game in the world. You just put a tumbler endways upon the carpet and try to send the golf ball into the mouth of it.

What he certainly did not know was that the kind gentleman in question had arranged the carpet to their satisfaction; put something under it which gave a bias to the ball and had practiced the particular stroke until Harry Vardon himself could not have beaten them.

The young officer lost 300 pounds in a couple of hours, and told his tale subsequently with heat. He must have been a very simple young fellow; but so are most of them.

Philanthropist With the Big Cigar.
Our philanthropist with the big cigar meets the subaltern at the bar of the restaurant and suggests that a little loan might do him no harm. He probably knows for just how much the boy's people are good. They take a cab to an obliging gentleman by Jermyn street and there the boy is told that he can have the money.

But first he must insure his life—and is it not lucky that round the corner are a couple of offices which will do this kind of thing while you wait? As a matter of fact, neither has the slightest intention of insuring the boy's life at all—but the premiums will be deducted from the loan, and there will be war risks and lawyers to pay and as many vultures about the carcass as any decent-sized room can hold.

In one case I am told of a loan in which £15,000 was arranged and but 7,000-odd pounds handed to the soldier. The knaves took the risk of the boy being killed, for his people were rich and as many vultures about the carcass as any decent-sized room can hold.

London's Welcome to Men About to Die.
At the restaurants these rogues and rascals do chiefly congregate. They are cheek by jowl with us every day. Fat men and thin, pretty girls with them, and the best they can buy upon the tables before them.

Consult any matron decent and he will tell you. Yonder is a crook from America; here one from Spain. To the soldier boys these accomplished swindlers often appear the most charming men in the world.

A great hive and the drones loud among us! Men fight and die across yonder that we may live; yet this is our welcome to them.

The hag with the lantern and the muck rake, stalking the field of battle with her knife unsheathed, did her work swiftly. But these night prowlers leave wounds which the years may not heal.

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And still we let them live among us, and the worst that is often said is the whisper which declares that "So-and-so" is a "wrong'un."

I hope the police will read very carefully what I have written; I cannot assume that they know nothing about it all. Anyway, they are paid to know.—London Weekly Dispatch.

German Chancellor.
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BOY SCOUTS ATTENTION

We wish to announce that those regulation SCOUT SHIRTS have arrived, and that the price is only 75 cents each. Look for the name "Boy Scouts" on the buttons. Remember the price, 75c. each. "Nuf Sed."

J. H. FLEMING, - THE Haberdasher

Between Season Hats

We are now showing white and colored satin hats for travelling and vacations. Velour Sport Hats in all light colors. Some very good bargains in Summer Millinery still on hand; Picnic Hats in Linen and Panama. Baby's Muslin and Hamburg Bonnets at 20c. and 25c.

Miss Morgan, 476 Queen St.

MILLINERY SALE

BIG REDUCTIONS ON ALL SUMMER MILLINERY. Pattern Hats now half price. Regular Five Dollar Panama Hats on sale for Three Dollars. Splendid value. All Trimmed Hats marked at Special Prices.

A. A. BELMORE, - 408 Queen Street

FISHERMEN'S ATTENTION

When the water begins to fall you are going to have first rate Fly Fishing. Come and look over my stock of Hardy Brothers' Flies, Rods, Reels, etc. These goods are the best in the world!

R. T. MACK, CHEMIST & DRUGGIST Fredericton, N.B.

Sherlock-Manning, Nordheimer, New Scale Williams, and Everson Pianos.

If you intend buying a Piano you cannot find a better assortment to choose from.

E. O. McDonald

MUSIC STORE 560 Queen Street

WITH A GOOD HAY CROP GOOD MACHINES ARE NEEDED

We have as usual the Deering Mowers—wonderful for lightness of draft—in 4, 5 and 6 ft. length of cut. Also the **DEERING STEEL RAKE** 8, 9 and 10 foot.

Prices must be advanced soon, and it is a good time to buy now. We sell the **HOOVER POTATO DIGGERS** The kind that the principal potato grower's use.

J. CLARK & SON, Limited
FREDERICTON, N. B.

A. LIMERICK & SON Arthur F. Betts

PLUMBER

Steam, Hot Water and Plumber, Steam and Hot Hot Air Heater. Water Heater.

'Phone 522. 315 QUEEN STREET

Shop and Residence, St. John Street. Next to Grand Hotel.

Attention Mr. Haymaker

Try a pair of our Dark Grey Striped Cotton Worsted Trousers. They are Strong, Serviceable and Light in Weight, made with But. Loops and Cuffs on Bottoms. Two styles—\$1.90 and \$2.50. Get a pair and enjoy comfort in the hay field.

Oak Hall, C. B. THOMAS & CO.

Fredericton's Greatest Clothing House.



Here is Dr. Georg Michaelis, who has been appointed to succeed Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg. He was the German Under Secretary of Finance and Food Commissioner.