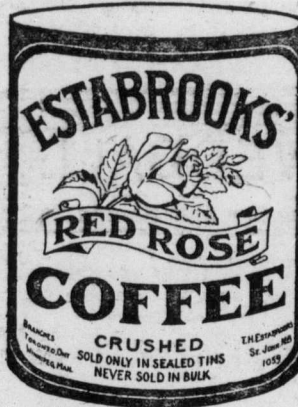


EVERY statement, every claim, every guarantee concerning Red Rose Tea from the time it was first put on the market until to-day has been lived up to to the fullest degree. Its remarkable success and enormous sale are the result of this method of doing business, coupled with the all-important fact that Red Rose Tea has always been good tea.



Every guarantee made on behalf of Red Rose Tea applies to Estabrooks' Red Rose Coffee.

It is of a very fine quality and is prepared by an improved process of manufacture: crushing instead of grinding. Described on the label. Will you try them? Both will please you.



Estabrooks' Coffee for Breakfast and Red Rose Tea for other meals.

BARGAINS

In Music, Dolls, Stationery, Books, Post Card Albums, Base Balls and Novelties. Post Cards at 10c a doz.

At The POST CARD STORE, York St.

James A. McAdam FUNERAL DIRECTOR

Regent Street. Phone 117-21

The East Line of CASKETS AND UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES in the City. A First Class Hearse in Connection

Great Bargain Sale for Cash or Wool

WHAT WE GIVE IN EXCHANGE:—White Cotton, 5 to 15c. per yd.; Grey Cotton, 6 to 15c. per yd.; Prints, 8 to 15c. per yd.; Ginghams, 8 to 15c. per yd.; Muslins, 10 to 30 cts. per yd.; Dress Goods, 25 to 75c. per yd.; Table Linen, 35c. to 75c. per yd.; Shaker Blankets, 50c. to \$1.50 per pair.

FOR LADIES:—Shirt Waists, Linen Dress Suits, \$5.50; Wrappers, \$1.00 to \$1.25; Elastic Belts, 25 to 50c.; Collars, Corsets, Underwear, Skirts, Kid Gloves, Cashmere Hose, Cotton Hose in Black, Pink, White, Green, Blue, Tan, Millinery, Flowers, Ribbons.

FOR MEN AND BOYS:—Overalls, Pants, Cashmere Sox, Cotton Sox, Collars, Ties, Hosiery, 50 to 85c. per yd.; Hosiery Yarn, best made, 50c. per lb. We take washed wool at 25c. per lb., or unwashed wool at 18c. per lb. in exchange.

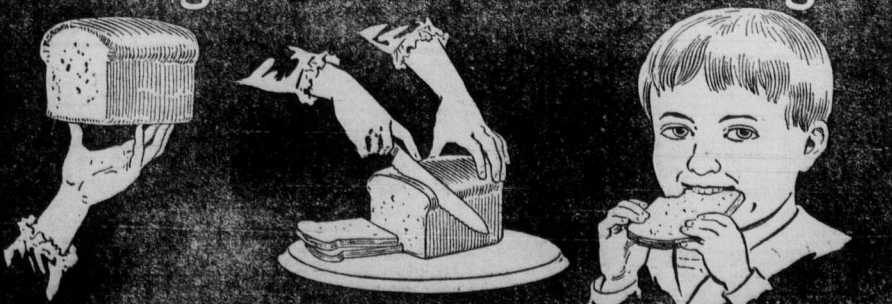
A. A. Belmore, 408 Queen St.

Made and bottled in England.

THE final touch Which means so much.

Worcestershire Holbrook's Sauce

Feels Light Cuts White Tastes Right



The Oven PROVES The Quality of

PURITY FLOUR

The Daily Fashion Hint



Frenchwomen wear much more daring costumes on the beach than are seen in America, as will be readily understood after examining this gay little costume of canary pongee. The arrangement of the blue and canary striped trimming adds much to the striking effect. The dark blue sandals are laced almost to the knee.

FROM HATE TO LOVE

(Continued.)

Rose Vavasour saw this; she saw also that the Letchfords ruled as a power in the land, and felt that Vane was right, and that even a fashionable beauty might consider that she had done well in marrying a Letchford of the World.

But what about Sir Heron? Well, for the first few days he watched the comedy enacted before his eyes with amused indifference. He saw his mother, the great Lady Letchford, pitted against and overcome by the great

London beauty; he looked on the scene as if he were a disinterested spectator at a theatre, and noted her powerful sway—the sway which the fashionable goddess exercised over the Berkshire society, and then—and then—the subtle influence of her exquisite loveliness, of her many accomplishments, of her indescribable charms, made themselves felt, and he began to think that, if he must choose a mate, he could do no better than choose this beautiful queen, who reigned over all who came within her magic circle, and who seemed fitted to adorn even so exalted a position as that of mistress of Letchford World.

And to him the fashionable beauty was gracious and yielding; however cold and precise she was to others, to him she was always warm and affable. His slightest wish seemed law to her. Once at a luncheon he had ventured to utter a ruffian which she wore around her white, stately neck, and his idle, careless words had been noted by her, his opinion followed.

This, the subtlest kind of flattery, told upon him, and Sir Heron, if not actually in love, was on the borderland thereof.

Wishing a woman who is cold to all others is warm to you, then beware of her.

But half-smitten as he was, Sir Heron still remained "lord of himself and heritage of woe," and often, when some party had been planned by Lady Letchford, he would utterly disregard it, take his gun or his walking-stick, and set off on a shooting expedition by himself.

He never offered any explanation or put forward any excuse. No expostulations or entreaties would force or urge him from his resolve. With the Letchford smile, he would put the remonstrance aside and go on his way.

It happened that on the morning following the evening on which May and Carrie had seen him and his guests, Vane and Rose Vavasour, he came down to breakfast in his shooting-coat and gaiters, his gun in hand, and his dogs barking and yelling outside the door.

Lady Letchford had arranged to visit Lady Bromwich at the Grange—a visit involving a luncheon, and perhaps an impromptu dinner—and had counted upon Sir Heron's presence. She looked up as he entered, gun in hand, game bag and cartridges in the other, and uttered a faint monosyllabic "Have you forgotten that we are going to the Grange, Heron?" she said.

"Quite," he said. "Are you? Well, go and Heaven speed you. I am going to try the spinney. Miss Vavasour, you don't shoot, or you would sympathize with the mortification with which a man tramps over his preserves to find that all his birds have gone to Lendeshall Market."

SPECIAL SALE OF PARASOLS

Ladies' Fancy Parasols, all reduced. Selling at 75c., 85c., \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00, and \$2.25.

Children's Parasols at reduced prices. Selling at 25c., 35c., 45c. and 50c.

Special Values in Muslins, at 8c., 10c., 12c. and 15c.

Dress Ginghams in Checks, Plaids, and Stripes, at 10c., 12c. and 15c.

A. MURRAY & CO.

488 Queen Street. Telephone 423 Opp. Normal School.

Big Waist Sale

This week, Our Dainty Muslin Waists will be placed on the counters in 4 lots.

Lot No. 1 consists of Waists worth up to \$1.25, now 75c.

Lot No. 2. Our Dollar Waists. Many of them selling up to \$1.50.

Lot No. 3. Waists up to \$2.25, now \$1.50.

Lot No. 4 consists of accumulation of broken lines, many of them worth up to \$3.50, now \$2.00

Big Reductions in Wash Skirts and Suits.

R. L. BLACK, York St.

SALE

Being obliged to reduce our present stock to make room for a bigger show for the coming season, we have marked down our goods to a basis that is bound to make them go.

You will SAVE MONEY by calling early

THE MISSES YOUNG

That was all; not a word of apology for spoiling their morning. Without another word, he drank his coffee and ate his plover's egg. All the loveliness of Rose Vavasour opposite him was lost upon him; and then, with a light word of farewell, he took up his gun and strode out.

Well might his mother say he had no heart! For almost the first time in her life her face wore an expression of apology as she turned to the girl at her side.

"You do not need to tell me that I am one of those mothers who have spoiled their sons," she said.

Rose Vavasour looked up with a smile perfectly free from the faintest suggestion of annoyance or disappointment. "Do you think Sir Heron has been spoiled because he pretends a walk through the woods on such a morning as this to accompanying us? I can't agree with you, Lady Letchford. If I were a man, I should do—just as he has done, take my gun and walk out without a word. Why should he do that which is disagreeable to him?" and she fixed her eyes on the old lady's shrewd gray ones.

"Oh, if you defend him, the prosecution fails," was the courtly response. "But perhaps you would prefer a walk to a dull drive with an old woman and a brother?"

"I should, if Sir Heron had asked me to go with him," replied the beauty, with proud candor; "but, as he has not, I will go with you."

Lady Letchford looked gratified, and her cold eyes softened.

"My dear," she said, "that was well said. Most girls would have felt as you do, and died rather than admit it. If you are not careful, I shall have to love you, Rose."

"It shall not be my fault if you do not," was the simple retort.

"Upon my word," said Vane, with his musical laugh, "you two ladies are mighty candid. We are living in the Palace of Truth, so permit me to make my escape; I cannot pass the ordeal."

With his dogs at his heels and his gun under his arm, Sir Heron strode through the woods, now all ablaze in russet and orange, and odorous with the fallen pine cones; but, notwithstanding that the dogs started many pheasants, and sent the hares scudding across the open glades, the gun still remained with the muzzle pointed to the ground, and the game flew by disreputable.

With its tall erect, the unfortunate mite fled along the road, too alarmed and confused to turn aside, and a black-and-tan terrier, delighting in the name of Nix, was on the point of running her down, when, with a suddenness that brought the dogs—and not only the dogs, but Sir Heron himself, who had set off running—to a standstill, a girl darted from a gate on the opposite side of the road, swooped down upon the kitten, and, regardless of its claws and the yelping dogs, whipped it under her seal.

So sudden and swift had been the race that the dogs were staggered for a moment; the next they were, all around her, jumping and yelping, with half playful, half angry excitement.

Sir Heron, recovering from his momentary surprise, strode forward, and was in the midst of the clamorous crew, and knocking them right and left before he had a minute had elapsed.

But in that half minute a picture had photographed itself upon his mind which, unlike most photographs, was not likely to fade quickly.

It was the vision of a girlish figure, instinct with the grace of youth and beauty, standing, with erect head and flashing eyes, during the army of furious dogs. The autumn sun fell full upon those flashing eyes, and upon a face smitten with beauty.

With her blood-red lips half parted to allow the quick, panting breath to escape, a rose-like flush on her cheeks, with soft, golden-brown hair, dishevelled by her rapid rush, she made a picture in the autumn sunlight that an artist would have given ten years of his life to have seen and painted.

So rapid and absorbed was she in her errand of mercy that she did not know Sir Heron's nearness until he was by her side, knocking to the right and left, with no sparing hand, the discomfited dogs, who balked and disappointed, withdrew to a distance and eyed the couple of sports with the most emphatic disgust.

To be continued.

TRAINER CLAWED BY TIGER

Woman Rushes to Rescue of Helpless Man at a Coney Island Educated Animal Show.

New York, July 14.—Henri Falkendorph, a trainer at Boston's animal show, Coney Island, last night was attacked by Rajah, a tiger. Several hundred spectators saw the animal pounce upon the man. Falkendorph was presenting an act in which five lions and two tigers take part. He had trouble with the animals as soon as he had driven them on the stage. Leo, a lion, and Mogul, a tiger, engaged in a fight. The trainer endeavored some difficulty in quieting them.

He was nearing the close of the exhibition when Leo and Mogul renewed their battle. Falkendorph again

Classified Ad.

WANTED—A reliable man as Fredrickson representative for an investment corporation. Must have references. Apply Box 319, St. John, N. B.—457d.

WANTED—Second of third class female teacher for School District No. 1, Parish of Aberdeen, to commence at first Robert J. Ronald, Trustee, West Gloucester, Carleton Co.—522dsw.

WANTED—A second class female teacher for Taxis River, District No. 10, Stanley. Apply, stating salary, to R. H. Fairley, Secretary—456sw.

TO LET

TO LET—Furnished house on Church street until May 1st next. Fitted with all modern improvements. Possession given Aug. 1st. Enquire P. O. Box 532, city—56d.

WANTED—Night watch. Apply to McFarlane-Nell Mfg. Co., St. Mary's, N. B.—56d.

Professional Notice.

D. R. LEWIS, V. S., of McGivney Junction will be at the Waverley this week and any person requiring his services can call or telephone that hotel.

DENTISTS

MARITIME DENTAL PARLORS, J. B. CROCKETT, D. O. S. All dental work done by the latest and improved methods. Teeth extracted absolutely without pain. Special attention given to treating and saving natural teeth. Work done at reasonable prices. Hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Office, Kitchen Building, Queen Street, opposite Post Office.

McMURRAY THE DENTIST

Everything that is new and up-to-date in Dentistry. Teeth extracted painlessly, or tooth ache relieved any hour, day or night. Office and residence, corner Queen and Regent Streets.

D. R. F. W. BARBOUR, Dental Surgeon, President and President of the Dental College, Class 1911. Registered by the Mass. State Board of Dental Examiners. Facilities and experience for all scientific branches of profession. Special attention to saving and extracting teeth. Young lady in attendance.

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D. ST. JOHN BLISS, Barrister, Notary, Etc. Secretary-Treasurer, York County Office, County Court House, Phone 254.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION

Second-Class Round Trip Tickets from Fredericton to	
May 6 and 20	Winnipeg, \$32.95
May 4 and 8	Brandon, 34.95
June 1, 15, 29	Regina, 39.45
July 13 and 27	Saskatoon, 43.50
Aug. 10 and 24	Calgary, 49.15
Sept. 7 and 21	Edmonton, 49.75

Return Limit EQUALLY Two Months From Date of Issue. To Other Points.

W. B. HOWARD, D. P. A., C. P. R. St. John, N. B.

Agents, Get in on Watrous.

You can easily sell lots in Watrous, Sask. Big advertising campaign now going on, and Watrous in few weeks will be best known town in Western Canada, located at famous mineral water lake, Little Manitou, destined to be "great health resort," the "Cureland of Canada." People are eager to buy lots in Watrous. We want an agent in every town and city, and will refer inquiries to local agents. Liberal Commission. Answer quick, giving references. Address, INTERNATIONAL SECURITIES CO., 640 Somerset Building, Winnipeg, Man.—195d.

turned his attention to them. As he moved past a pedestal on which Rajah stood the animal sprang at him and threw him face downward on the floor. Then the tiger clawed the man's back, ripping away a uniform coat.

Mrs. Pauline, a trainer, discharged a pistol seven times almost in the face of Rajah and forced him to back away. Other employees with pistols and iron bars forced the other animals into a runaway leading to the cages. Dr. Ross of Coney Island, dressed Falkendorph's injuries.