

Brodie's Handy Ammonia

lightens the work of keeping kitchen, bathroom, oilcloths, woodwork, windows and dishes clean and sanitary. Delightful in the bath. Be sure you get Brodie's—the cloudy Ammonia in the big bottle.

Baby's Rash Became a Mass of Humor

Parents Decided He Could Not Be Cured. "Cuticura" Soon Made His Skin Perfectly Clear.

A Toronto man, Mr. Robert Mann, of 7583 Queen St. East, says: "Our boy was born in Toronto on Oct. 12, 1908, and when three months old a slight rash appeared on his cheek. What appeared to be a water blister would form. When it broke, matter would run out, starting new blisters until his entire face, head and shoulders were a mass of scales and you could not see a particle of clear skin. We did not know what to do for him and tried about every advertised remedy without avail, indeed some of them only added to his suffering and one in particular, the Remedy, almost put the infant into convulsions. The family doctor prescribed for him. This did not do any good, so we took him to a hospital. He was treated as an out-patient twice a week and he got worse, if anything. We then called in another doctor and inside of a week the boy was, to all appearances, cured and the doctor said his work was done. But the very next day it broke out as bad as ever. "We decided that it could not be cured and must run its course and so we just kept his arms bandaged to his side to prevent his tearing his flesh. The Cuticura Remedies were recommended. We started using them in May, 1909, and soon the cure was complete. Cuticura made his skin perfectly clear and he is entirely free from the skin disease." (Signed) Robert Mann, May 3, 1910.

In another letter, dated June 29, 1911, he adds: "My boy has never had any more trouble since using Cuticura."

For more than a generation Cuticura Soap and Ointment have afforded the most successful treatment for skin and scalp troubles of infants, children and adults. A single set is often sufficient. Although sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world, liberal samples of each, with 32-p. book on the skin, will be sent free on application to Potter, Drug & Chem. Corp., 13 Columbia Ave., Boston, U. S. A.

WANTED

The names and addresses of former residents of Fredericton, York, Sunbury and Carleton Counties.

The managing Committee of the Old Home Week Celebration want the names and addresses of all former residents in order that they may be invited to come here for the big demonstration from August 5th to 10th.

Help make the celebration a big success. Send all names to:

THE SECRETARY,
General Committee,
P. O. Box 267, Fredericton, N. B.

In geography, Cuba is a small body of trouble completely surrounded by warships.

The way a girl wants to help mother is getting money out of father.

SILK COAT AND SKIRT OF FASHIONABLE DESIGN



The coat of the attractive more walking suit pictured is cut with a slightly high waist and fastened with a single button. The wide revers are embellished with buttons and the collar is carried out in Venetian lace. Buttons with heavy loops decorate the left hand of the paneled skirt. A walking suit for cooler days is also shown. It is made of gray cloth. The cutaway coat features with two large buttons; similar buttons of a smaller size decorate the sleeves and skirt. Three broad folds are on the skirt.

OVERDUE LUCK

(Continued.)
CHAPTER XI.

the Blue Man—and a White.

When Warden came to his senses he found himself lying in impenetrable darkness. A half-formed belief that he was blind impelled him to put his hands to his face. When he worked to realities. His wrists were bound tightly, movement was painful and almost impossible, yet he seemed to be strapped to something that moved by using his eyelids he soon succeeded in convincing himself that his eyes were uninjured, but the cold sweat of fear induced by that first horrible suspicion revived him more

speedily than any stimulant. Straining his cramped limbs to test both his bonds and his injuries, he was not long in reaching a fairly accurate estimate of a disastrous plight. His head and left shoulder were stiff and sore, and he believed he had been rendered unconscious by a blow that caused a slight concussion of the brain. There was a bitter taste in his mouth which he recognized as poppy-juice, a preparation of opium widely used in Northern Africa as a soothing tonic. This, in itself, was somewhat reassuring. It suggested a crude effort to revive him. Again, thought tried hand and foot, he was lying comfortably and the irregular swaying motion which puzzled his waking thoughts was quickly explained by the shuffling of sandals and the occasional grunting comments of the men who carried the palanquin, or litter, in which he lay.

But how account for the darkness? Turn and twist as he would, there was no glimmer of light, and the most closely-woven fabric that ever left a loom could not altogether shut out the rays of the tropical sun rising over Morocco when last he saw its beams. Then a gust of cool air blew in on his clammy cheek through a slit in the litter-cloth, and the astounding knowledge that it was already night was forced on him. Now he was almost certain that he suffered from no injury grave enough to entail fifteen or twenty hours of complete insensibility, and the only reasonable conclusion was that he had been drugged.

That was a displeasing explanation of the taste of poppy-juice, but he felt too sick and weary to care very much what strange hazard had brought him to his present state. It sufficed that he was a captive, that the Water Witch would shout him, that he would be disgraced if he failed for missing an appointment of the utmost importance. These ill were obvious. No matter what other misfortune the inmates of the Hassan Tower had proved unlucky in all save its direct object, the recovery of the ruby.

Perhaps even then slight recompense for those positive evils had been taken from him. His revolver was gone, and the chisel, as he could determine by rolling a little from side to side. Probably his pockets were emptied long since. He tried to raise his body ever so slightly, but failed, yet he fancied he could feel the pressure of the ring against his ribs. And in fact it was still in his possession, for those who had robbed him, though they unfashioned his waistcoat to learn if he wore a money-belt, had missed his hidden pocket. He was deadly tired. The numbing drug with which he had been dosed was still powerful enough to render him incapable of reasoned thought. After the effects of the first thrill of restored vitality had passed, he listened hily to the pattering feet and muttered talk of his bearers. Then he resigned himself to fate, and fell asleep.

When next he awoke he was still in the palanquin. But the curtains were drawn apart, it was daylight, and a Moor was unfastening his bonds. The man spoke to him in a jargon that was incomprehensible. Warden sat up. He felt cold and stiff, and a twinge of pain in his shoulder drew from him a stifled exclamation in English.

The Moor spoke again. This time it was dimly discernable that he was asking in execrable French if Warden wished to eat and drink.

Warden answered him in the same language.

"Why am I here?" he said, glancing

found a rough camp pitched in the shade of a grove of tall trees. "You must address the ever-to-be-honored Nila Moullah. I am only a servant," was the reply.

"I am not French," began Warden, "I am an Englishman."

The man growled an oath in Arabic, and repeated the request about food. It was useless to question him. "What is on the menu?" said Warden, with a wry smile.

He was not to be starved, it seemed. Perhaps some explanation of his present predicament would soon be forthcoming. At any rate, his wits would be clearer after a meal. He had eaten nothing during twenty-four hours, at the lowest reckoning. He saw now that a new day was well advanced. The trees opposed a dense screen to the sun, but that the luminary was high in the heavens, and he was sure he had not dreamed of the night journey in the palanquin. A dozen Moors, all armed to the teeth, lolled on the grass or sat on the gnarled roots of trees in the glade that sheltered the bivouac. At some little distance there was a palanquin similar to his own, save that its trappings were more gaudy, and the bearers poles were painted as bright blue. The curtains were closed, but the color of the paint, added to the title of the moullah to whom the Moor referred him for information, accentuated a notion slowly taking shape in his brain. He had not forgotten the extraordinary being who gazed at him so threateningly from the top of the tower. It was a fair assumption that the man had dropped a stone on him at the very instant he took the downward leap that would have secured his safety. Was he a prisoner in the hands of this fanatic? And for what purpose was he brought into the interior?

That he was far away from the coast was determined by many signs. The keen, invigorating mountain air, the hardy types of trees and shrubs, the absence of the myriads of insects that would have made a grove on the plains a place of anything but rest at that hour—these things were an open book to one accustomed to life in the jungle. He reflected bitterly that if he had practised the first rudiments of the scout's art the previous day, he would now, in all likelihood, be on board the steamer. Then he remembered the ring, and pressed a hand to his breast while ostentatiously rubbing his injured shoulder. Yes, it was there, even a handkerchief and a box of matches were stolen, but the ring remained. He wondered again how the blue Priest would have accounted for the piece of tattooed skin—with its Arabic-Latin quotation from the Epistle of St. Paul to the Hebrews and its Portuguese announcement of the secret hoard of Hassan's Tower—if it had happened to be in his pocket. But it reposed in a portmanteau in his cabin, together with the canvas bag containing the gourd. When he was missed, would the skipper examine his baggage to discover some clue to his identity? If so, that weather-beaten tar's remarks when he looked at the face of M'Wanga, one-time King of Benin, would be interesting.

The Moor came back with a dish of pilau, chicken stewed with rice. It was exceedingly appetizing. Some coarse bread and a bowl of goat's milk completed a meal that was almost sumptuous. He ate heartily and his spirits rose with each mouthful. The man who formed his escort paid little heed to him, even when he rose and stretched his limbs in a stroll around the palanquin. A man unacquainted with active ways might have drawn a favorable augury from their indifference—not so Warden, to whom it gave sure proof that his escape was deemed impossible.

At little distance was a larger gathering, mainly servants and coolies. Here, too, were tethered some camels and hill ponies. The strength and equipment of the party betokened a more serious purpose than the capture of a stray European; yet he

EXCEPTIONAL VALUES IN SUMMER WEAR

AT
A. Murray & Co's

Colored Dress Muslin, worth 12c a yard, only 8c a yard.
Ladies', Misses and Children's Hose, in tan and black, 15c a pair or two pairs for 25c.
Ladies' White Wash Skirts at \$1.85 and \$2.25.
Ladies' and Misses' White and Colored Dresses.
New White Lawn Waists at 75c up.

A. Murray & Company

Summer Millinery

We still have a nice variety of TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED MILLINERY on which a liberal discount will be allowed. Call and examine our stock before buying elsewhere.

See our table of READY TO WEAR HATS. Prices \$1.35 to \$2.50 for 75 cents. \$2.50 to \$4.25 for \$1.50.

THE MISSES YOUNG

CLEARANCE SALE OF Ladies' and Misses' White Dresses

A LOT OF CLASSY AND Dainty DRESSES TO BE CLEARED JUST WHEN THEY ARE REQUIRED.

13.50 White Embroidered Dresses, size 36, 38, for.....	\$7.98
11.00 White Lace Trimmed Dresses, size 36, for.....	5.98
6.00 White Linen Dress, size 34, for.....	3.98
15.00 White Emb. Dress, size 36, for.....	8.98
7.50 Misses' Dresses, ages 14, 16, 18, for.....	3.75
7.00 Ecru Mull Dress, size 36, for.....	3.98
8.00 Black Lawn Dresses, size 34, 36, for.....	4.98
11.00 Black Mull Dress, size 38, for.....	5.98

TEN TO TWENTY PER CENT OFF ALL DRESSES OVER \$5.00

R. L. BLACK, York Street

WHITE STAR DOMINION
LARGEST STEAMERS IN CANADA
MONTREAL-QUEBEC
LIVERPOOL
SAILING EVERY SATURDAY by the
"LAURENTIC" AND "MEGANTIC"
Fitted with every up-to-date device for comfort, safety, elevation. Orchestra carried.
"TEUTONIC" & "CANADA"
One Class Cabin \$10 and \$15
Third class passengers berthed in closed rooms only
THE ST. LAWRENCE IS
THE SHORTEST ROUTE TO EUROPE
ONLY 4 DAYS AT SEA

Local Agent: F. B. Edgcomb Co.,
Company's Office—Montreal.

THESE ARE GREAT OPPORTUNITIES IN STORE for the YOUNG MAN or WOMAN who completes a course of training at
FREDERICTON The Business COLLEGE.
W. J. OSBORNE PRINCIPAL
Your name and address on a post card will bring to you catalogue giving full particulars.
Address, W. J. OSBORNE, Fredericton, N. B.

seemed to be the only prisoner; the others were Moors, Arabs and negroes, the soldiers and hangers on of a fighting caravan.

A croaking voice from behind the curtains of the gaily caparisoned palanquin suddenly brought the armed Moors to their feet. One of them, who spoke good French, bade Warden come nearer, the litter-cloth was thrust aside and the blue man of the Hassan Tower was revealed. Huddled at the back of the cramped conveyance he looked more like a strange beast than a man.

(To be Continued.)

FATAL AUTO CRASH.

New York, June 25.—In an automobile collision last night Alfred Lincoln Seligman, a retired banker, youngest brother of Isaac N. Seligman, the well known banker, was killed almost instantly.

FORM NEW BANK.

Vancouver, B. C., June 25.—The Vancouver World announces the proposed formation of a bank in Vancouver with a five million sterling capital, to be ready for business when the Panama canal opens. No names are mentioned in connection with the scheme.

TELEPHONE SUBSCRIBERS

Add to your Telephone Directories:
38-21 Hodge, George W., Residence George St.
435-12 Bloom, J. S., Residence Lower St. Mary's.
94.. Engineer of Railways, D. F. Maxwell.
3100-14 Sewell, Arthur, Camp, Douglas.
2400-54 Glasier, D. D. & Sons, Camp, Douglas.
2400-63 Webb, W. B., Residence, Douglas.
4200-54 Bryson, William, Residence, Ormiston.
2200-23 Kee, Charles, Residence, Island View.
THE NEW BRUNSWICK TELEPHONE CO., LTD.
S. B. EBBETT,
Exchange Manager.

The Principal Stores of Fredericton will Close Every Thursday Afternoon at 1 o'clock During the Months of July & August

GLEMENTS CO., Limited

8-11 Rodney Wharf, WEST ST. JOHN, N. B.

IMPORTERS AND EXPORTERS
POTATOES, TURNIPS, HAY, FISH and HEMLOCK BARK, Etc.

Correspondence Solicited.

AUCTION SALE

Two of the choicest residential lots in the City will be sold at public auction in front of the City Hall on SATURDAY, the 29th inst., at 12 o'clock noon.
1st Lot—Fronting on George street, between lots owned by George Hazen, Sr., and the estate of Hon. George F. Gregory. Freehold, 47 feet frontage by 150 feet deep; a splendid lot.
2nd Lot—Fronting on University avenue, between residences owned by Mrs. Sarah Maner and C. W. Whelpley, having a frontage of about 84 feet by 100 feet deep. A bargain.
For particulars and terms of sale apply to
BLIFF & HANSON,
Solicitors.

Classified Ad.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—One double-seated extension top carriage with shafts and pole; one Tibbury carriage and set silver mounted single driving harness, with lamps and traces extra. Apply Gleaner.—254

FOR SALE—Fine new milch cow; sold through no fault. Enquire of Fred Neville, phone 326-12.—399 d

WANTED

WANTED—A young lady bookkeeper. Apply to Gleaner.—403 d

WANTED—Smart young man or boy for grocery business. All inside work. Write E. H. F., care Gleaner.—400 d

WANTED.

Young women between the ages of 20 and 25 to take the two years' course in nursing offered by the Hartford (Conn.) Hospital. Living expenses and salary at rate of sixteen to eighteen dollars per month through the hospital. References are requested as to health and moral character. JESSIE J. GLEN, Sup't. of Nurses, 20 Washington Street, Hartford, Conn.

DENTISTS.

DR. GREENE, DENTIST—Office and Residence King Street, Rooms formerly occupied by Dr. McGrath. Branches at Stanley, Millville, Pokok and Plaster Rock. At Fredericton Office the first ten days and 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd and 24th of each month. At Stanley Office four days, beginning the 11th of each month. At Millville 16th and 17th. Pokok 18th and 19th. Plaster Rock 25th, 27th and 28th of every month.

McMURRAY THE DENTIST

Everything that is new and up-to-date in Dentistry.
Teeth extracted painlessly, or Toothache relieved any hour, day or night.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—Corner Queen and Regent Streets.

DR. J. B. CROCKER

DENTIST
Kitchen Building, Opposite Post Office
Phone 419-11. House 57-41.

DR. BARBOUR, DENTIST

INCHES BUILDING,
Corner York and Queen Streets.

BARRISTERS.

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BARRISTERS, &c.
108 Prince William St., St. John, N. B.

MONEY TO LOAN.

J. T. SHARKEY, L.L.B.,

Barrister, Notary, Etc.
OFFICE—Opp. Officers' Quarters, Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

HENRY B. RAINFORD, Barrister and

Attorney-at-Law, Real Estate Agent,
Office adjoining Record Office, on lower floor County Court House, Fredericton, N. B.

CROCKET & GUTHRIE, Barristers, &c.

Solicitors, Notaries, &c. Offices Opp. Officers' Quarters, Fredericton, N. B.

ST. JOHN BLISS, Barrister, Notary,

Sec'y. Treasurer Totik County. Office, County Court House, Truro 284.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH- WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

ANY PERSON who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties.—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him, or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price, \$4.00 per acre.

Duties.—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-emption six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption, may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, \$10.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth \$300.

W. W. COLEY,
Deputy Minister of the Interior,
N. B. Unauthorised publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

Men and Teams Wanted

FOR RAILWAY WORK

Highest wages paid for men and teams to work on Gibson and Minto Railway, apply to

A. E. TRITES & SON

At Office, Gibson.

BRANDRAM'S GENUINE B.B. WHITE LEAD

Put It In The Contract

If you will have your house painted this spring, make it a part of the contract that the painter uses Brandram's B. B. Genuine White Lead. It is the whitest and finest white lead—and excels all others in durability.

Brandram's B. B. Genuine White Lead has been the world's standard from generation to generation—and is today in greater demand than ever.

Made in Canada by
BRANDRAM-HENDERSON, LIMITED
MONTREAL, HALIFAX, ST. JOHN, TORONTO, WINNIPEG.

SMOKE TRUMPS

A COOL, LASTING TOBACCO

BIG PLUG 10c.

DOMINION TOBACCO CO. MONTREAL