

City Business Directory

WAVERLY HOTEL
REGENT STREET
FREDERICTON, N. B.
Again Under the Old Management
H. E. Dewar, Proprietor.

DR. J. B. CROCKER
DENTIST
FREDERICTON — — — — N. B.
OFFICE:
McLELLAN & HUGHES BLDG.
Phone 54-21 61 CARLETON ST.

W. J. IRVINE
DENTAL SURGEON
New Quarters—
COR. KING AND YORK STREETS
OFFICE HOURS—10 a. m. to 1 p. m.
2 p. m. to 5 p. m.
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DR. G. R. LISTER
DENTIST
Tel. 84-41, Burchill-Wilkinson Bldg.
Queen Street, Below Regent.

J. BACON DICKSON
LL.B., Barrister, Etc.
532 Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.
Phone 561, Box 863

F. M. O'NEILL, LL.B.
Barrister, Notary, Etc.
INSURANCE
N. B. TELEPHONE BUILDING,
GAGETOWN, N. B.

Choice Fresh Eggs

We have them always on hand, laid
by hens that are shut up and
cleanly fed

We have just laid in a stock of NUM-
BERED ALUMINUM LEG BANDS for
Poultry. Easy to put on and Low in
Price.

15 to 25 cents a dozen

West End Poultry Yards
Fred H. Ferguson Prop.
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Cook's Regulating Compound

A safe, reliable regulating
medicine. Sold in three do-
sages of strength—No. 1, \$1
No. 2, \$3; No. 3, \$5 per box
Sold by all druggists, or sent
prepaid on receipt of price
Free pamphlet. Address:
THE COOK MEDICINE CO.
TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor)

VISITING CARDS

The Mail has secured a
large stock of ladies and gents
visiting cards by way of a slant
and is prepared to turn them
over to the public at a low fig-
ure. On Monday and Tuesday
of each week until further
notice the price with your
name neatly printed thereon
either in script or old English
type will be from fifty to sev-
enty-five cents per package
according to quality. On all
other days the minimum price
will be one dollar per pack-
age. Send in your orders at
once and state the kind of type
wanted. In the case of mail or-
ders add five cents to cover
postage.

Nursery Stock

We have in stock a quantity of Yel-
low Transparent, Wolf River and
Duchess Apple Trees, ready for im-
mediate shipment. Fine, thrifty new
Brunswick grown stock. Send in your
order.

St. John Valley Nurseries
BURTON, N. B.

THE DAILY MAIL is on
Sale at the following places of business
in the city:—
JAS. McGUIRE, 522 King Street.
D. H. CROWLEY, 612 Queen Street
MISS QUINN, 147 West Street.
ALONZO STAPLES, 100 York St.
A. E. EARDLEY, 704 King Street
A. J. HANLON, 83 Regent Street
W. GRIEVES, Regent & King Sts

YORK HOTEL

S. HOWARD YOUNG, Proprietor.
Cor. Westmorland and King Street.
Good accommodation and service.
Coach and Auto Service to all trains
and boats. Stable in connection.

CLOTHES CLEANED

PRESSED AND REPAIRED
For Ladies and Gentlemen

WILLIAM E. SEERY
George Street.

J. A. M'ADAM

UNDERTAKER

REGENT STREET
BEST & MOST MODERN FUNERAL
EQUIPMENT IN THE CITY.

Residence Telephone816-41
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C. ROBERT HAWKINS
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Barrister, Notary, etc.

Estey-Curtis Building. Formerly Long's Hotel
Cor. King & York Streets, Fredericton N. B.
Telephone 320 P. O. Box 765

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears
the
Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

CLASSIFIED ADS.

Rates: Not More Than 25 Words
25cts. per insertion, \$1 per
Week, \$3 per Month.

SALESMEN—We pay weekly and offer
steady employment selling our
complete and exclusive lines of whole-
root fresh dug-to-order trees and
plants. Best stock and service. We
teach and equip you free. A money-
making opportunity. Luke Brothers',
Montreal.

FOR SALE—Property at Fredericton,
about 18 acres. Large dwelling, 10
rooms, concrete cellar; two barns;
four henhouses, one three hundred
bird capacity; workshop. Half-mile to
University, Normal School, High
School, Business College, etc. Splend-
id opportunity for man with capital
wishing to educate his family. E. A.
Betton, P. O. Box 911, Fredericton.

MRS. J. E. JOHNSTON

Ladies and Gents Furrier. Furs re-
modelled, cleaned and repaired. Plush
coats steamed and repaired. Furs
manufactured from new skins.
Phone 318-21.

Winter Term

— at —

Fredericton Business
College

— opens —

Wednesday, January 2nd

Write for full particulars at
once, and ask to have a place
reserved for you.

W. J. OSBORNE, Principal
Fredericton, N. B.

TENDERS

Separate sealed tenders marked
"Tender for Seed Extracting Plant"
will be received at the Crown Land
Department, Departmental Building,
Fredericton, until Thursday, December
12th, 1923 at 12 o'clock noon for the
building of a 16 ft.x26 ft. Seed Extract-
ing Plant, according to plans and spec-
ifications to be obtained at the Crown
Land Department.

Building must be completed not
later than May 1st, 1924.

Each tender must be accompanied
by a cheque for an amount of five per
cent of the total amount of tender,
which will be forfeited if the party de-
clines to enter into a contract when
called upon, but will be returned to
parties whose tenders are not accept-
ed. There is no obligation to accept
lowest or any tender.

(Sgd) C. W. ROBINSON,
Minister of Lands and Mines.
Crown Land Office, Nov. 28, 1923.

COP KILLS TAXI DRIVER THINKING HIM A ROBBER

New York, Dec. 6.—Harry Crabtree, 26 years old, a chauffeur of 456 West Eighteenth street, was shot to death by Patrolman Michael Topf of the West Thirtieth street station early to day when he refused to stop his taxicab at the order of the policeman.

Crabtree was driving the taxicab of a friend, John M. Joyce, of 354 West Eighteenth street, who was too in-
toxicated to drive, the police say. Joyce was in the cab. The shooting came as the climax to a wedding celebration, in which three chauffeur friends participated, using Joyce's car.

Joyce, Crabtree and Charles Monahan, 25 years old, of 426 West Nineteenth street, were returning from Newark, where they had attended the wedding, by way of the West Twenty-third street ferry. On the ferry they developed a milk thirst and took, or bought—police do not know which—four quarts of milk from a Clover Leaf Farms wagon, and also engaged the driver in an argument. Thomas Horen, driver of a linseed oil truck and two helpers, entered the contro-
versy about midstream and the driver of the milk wagon backed out of it.

When Horner drove his truck off the ferry at West Twenty-third street the taxicab was behind him. Its occupants were shouting execrations at him and threatening him. The taxicab ran around and pocketed him, forcing the truck to the sidewalk. This was repeated a little further up the street. Monahan jumped from the running board of the truck and pummeled Horner. Crabtree, driving the taxi, pocketed the truck for the third time.

The shouting and the cries of the fighters attracted the attention of Patrolman Topf, at Tenth avenue and Twenty-third street.

The patrolman ran to the middle of the street and ordered the two cars to halt. The truck slowed down, but, according to Topf's story, confirmed by witnesses, the taxi continued head on at him. The patrolman pulled his gun and fired. The bullet entered Crabtree's jaw and ranged upward to his brain. He died almost

instantly. In his last convulsions he stopped the machine.

Monahan jumped off the truck and swung on the patrolman. Topf subdued him with a nightstick.

When Patrolman Moffatt, who rushed over from Sixth avenue and Twenty-third street, arrived, he found the patrolman with the entire party lined up. Topf said he thought a hold-up was in progress when he shot and that the taxi was trying to get away.

When he took Joyce's place in the driver's seat, Crabtree also took his chauffeur's credentials and the police gave it out at first that Joyce had been shot. When he sobered up, Joyce was able to tell his name and his version. He was held for intoxication and violation of the motor vehicle law. Horner was not held on any charge, as he was not the aggressor. Monahan was held for assault. They will tell their stories to the District Attorney today.

BIG DRIVE FOR PROTESTANT ORPHAN'S HOME

St. John, N. B., Dec. 5.—Following last night's conference of (Chairman of Committees from Provincial centres with the Chairmen of the Ward Committees in this city, the provincial campaign to raise \$250,000 for a New Brunswick Protestant Orphans' Home will be pushed with renewed vigor.

Never before has there been such a combined effort among the Protestants of the province to promote a great cause. The publication of the plan of the series of buildings which will constitute the Home has greatly increased the interest, since it shows exactly what is to be done with the money. Every dollar subscribed goes into the fund to provide this Home. The cost of the campaign has been covered by private subscription.

The decision to have next Sunday observed as Orphans' Sunday in every Protestant Church in the province ensures universal knowledge of the needs, and of the duty that rests upon the Protestant people. The appeal of the orphans comes to us all.

The City of St. John has never been so well organized for a canvas that will cover the whole Protestant citizenship, and the number of active business men who will give their time during the five days, December 10-15, should prove an inspiring example to every other centre in New Brunswick. Every locality will desire to subscribe its full quota to the fund.

PROHIBITION TROUBLE IN MAINE STATE

Washington, Dec. 6.—Acting on request from Gov. Baxter of Maine for assistance in coping with liquor law violations in certain counties of the State, Prohibition officials have instructed the divisional Prohibition chief of New England and the director of the Maine District to offer aid considered necessary.

While officials refused to make public Gov. Baxter's letter they said that the Maine Executive was determined to break up what was described as "actual defiance" of the law in one of two counties of the State.

To Oust Sheriff.

Augusta, Me. Dec. 6.—Gov. Percival P. Baxter declined to comment on dispatches from Washington that he had requested Federal prohibition officials to aid in enforcing the liquor laws in one or two counties in Maine. He also refused to make public his letter. It is supposed his request relates more especially to smuggling operations.

Recently he attempted to have Sheriff Ward W. Wescott of Hancock County removed from office for alleged neglect to enforce the liquor laws in the conviction and punishment in the Federal Court of the member's of what was known as the Bar Harbor Rum Ring.

After a long hearing before the Governor and Council, Sheriff Wescott was exonerated, Rupert H. Baxter of Bath, the Governor's brother being the only Councillor to vote with him for removal.

UPSET STOMACH, GAS, INDIGESTION, TAKE "DIAPEPSIN"

The moment you eat a tablet of "Pape's Diapepsin" your indigestion is gone. No more distress from a sour, acid, upset stomach. No flatulence, heartburn, palpitation, or misery-making gases. Correct your digestion for a few cents. Each package guaranteed by druggist to overcome stomach trouble.

DIME NOVELS ARE GONE—NOW ITS THE THRILLING MOVIES

Washington, Dec. 3.—A few months ago Tom Harbaugh, well known to our father's generation as a writer of dime novels, sold his entire possessions at auction for the sum of \$1000 and went to live at the county poor-house near his home in Ohio.

Only a short time before that, Fredrick Van Rensselaer Dey, author of the famous Nick Carter stories, which used to sell by the millions, committed suicide in a New York hotel rather than accept a similar fate.

An Eloquent Epitaph.

These tragedies constitute an eloquent epitaph to the dime novel. Both of these men rose to wealth and fame on the wave of dime novels that swept the country during the last century. Their names were well known then and the characters which they created were as familiar to the Americans of that period as Mutt and Jeff and Andy Gump are to the Americans of today.

Some of Harbaugh's work, it is said even attracted the favorable comment of Abraham Lincoln, from whom he received a letter of congratulation. Then came a new invention, which caught the popular fancy, and both men lived to see the extinction of their market.

With the advent of the moving picture, the popularity of the dime novel rapidly declined until nowadays it is in the same class of 19th century curiosities as hansom cabs and whiskers. Occasionally such a volume is found in a second-hand bookstore, but usually its price is no longer a dime but much more, because it is now in demand by collectors. The only place where dime novels may be viewed en masse is in the reference rooms of a few libraries, where the attendants watch the reader carefully to see that he does not mar the flimsy pages.

At the New York Public Library, for instance, these classics of a by-gone age—Nick Carter, Old Cap Collier, Deadwood Dick and the like—are regularly consigned to the tender mercies of the same old-time fans, who have evidently failed to find the movie an adequate substitute for the dime novel and the nickel library.

Some time ago the collection of the New York Public Library was greatly enlarged by the gift of Dr. Frank P. O'Brien, a New York physician, who presented the institution with more than 1300 publications of the once famous house of Beadle & Adams, together with some hundreds of specimens of their followers and imitators.

For a while these volumes were exhibited behind glass cases to large crowds of former admirers, some of whom went about the room exclaiming joyfully over the familiar characters pictured on the front covers. Many of these books are now available in the reference room, but they may not be taken out of the building.

The Dime Novel Moral.

The rise and fall of the dime novel is one of the most interesting features in the development of American literature. It began we are told, as a rather good historical novel, and at its worst it was no more than an exciting story written some times, but not always, in careless English.

It had three standard locales—the America of the revolutionary war period; the sea, in the days of the early American merchant marine when the Atlantic coast was supposed to swarm with pirates, and the West of the covered wagon period.

All of these periods of American history were handled by the lime novelists in an extremely sketchy and romantic manner. Some of the most popular of the sea yarns were written by Mr. Harbaugh from the quiet of his small, inland home town, while most of the cow-boy stories were evolved by authors who obviously had never been west of the Mississippi. But then were not Cooper's Indians described by Mark Twain as "an extinct race which never existed"?

The dime novel of the best known series was never immoral; on the contrary, it was saturated with morality. Yet it had a bad reputation with parents, so that, for the most part, it was read clandestinely in such delightful retreats as the attic, stable loft, or under the bed.

In the light of present-day movies, which are viewed indiscriminately by children, this parental objection seems altogether without foundation. Perhaps, as has been suggested, the wicked reputation of the dime novel may have been due to the earnest efforts of the "respectable" publishing houses to whom any book which sold for 10 cents was flagrantly immoral.

The originator of the dime novel and the most famous of all its publishers was the firm of Beadle & Adams, which also issued a popular and thrilling weekly, the Saturday Star Journal, between the years 1870 and 1897.

It had a long list of authors, among whom were the creators of the valiant characters of Deadwood Dick and Jack Harkaway. Street & Smith was another publishing firm having several characters with large popular appeal, chief of these being Nick Carter.

Then there was Frank Tousey, who published the Old King Brady series and a weekly thriller entitled "Happy Days"; and the house of Munro that brought out thrillers and more pretentious books in paper covers. Several Cleveland publishing houses were in the field.

A Story Every Week.

The first essential for a dime novelist was a character that would stand the long and arduous strain of a serial. After that it was plain sailing. All the author had to do was to write a story—from 30,000 to 33,000 words—about this character every week.

A trick of writing incident, a vivid imagination and a gift for lurid detail were vital necessities. Hence, men who could write successful dime novels were not so easy to find as one might imagine. It has been said that more people were born to tight-rope walking than to dime novel writing.

Next to the central character, the titles were considered all-important. The author usually made out a list of 10 or 20 titles and various subtitles for discussion with his editor before they were decided upon. "Old King Brady's Triumph"; "The Mystery of a Nighthawk Cab" and "Defying the Blackfeet" were considered good titles. Once these were selected, they were turned over to the publishers artist who did the covers and pictures without regard to any story. There was no story as yet. It was to come later.

The illustrator of a dime novel, like the author, had to have a vivid imagination. Taking his cue from the title and sub-titles, he had to produce a series of action pictures without any story to guide him. After the author was well along with his story he might be shown the picture which was to go on the front cover.

If the story as yet contained nothing that would account for the picture, he proceeded to invent an incident. Often the artist came to the rescue himself by suggesting an incident. In this way, the dime novel was scarcely ever the work of one man, but the product of three individuals—the author, editor and artist.

At an early period in the business it was discovered that cleanliness, with an almost complete absence of sex interest, was the best policy. The ladies of the dime novel were never anything but sedate and fully clothed in velvet gowns though they plunged through jungle morasses or walked the pirate's plank into the sea. The villains were always neatly routed in the last chapter.

RAID AT BOIESTOWN.

Chatham, Dec. 6.—Inspector Stewart took a trip up river recently on complaint that beer was being sold contrary to law and seized a batch of home-brew at a house near Boiestown. The case will come up shortly in court.

THE HALIFAX ELECTION.

Halifax, N. S., Dec. 7.—Full returns of the by-election held here Wednesday, show that Black, Conservative, polled 13,349 votes against 11,555 cast for Redmond, Liberal. Black's majority was 1,794.

Ted—When you flatter a woman she will believe anything.

Ned—Yes, everything except that you are flattering her.



**Breaks the
Grip of
Colds**

Minard's
loosens the
deadly grip of
colds in the throat and chest.

The following letters are the best
proof of its effectiveness:—

"We consider your Minard's Liniment a very superior article, and we use it as a sure relief for sore throat and chest.—Chas. F. Tilton, Fairville."

"We can recommend Minard's highly for sprains, bruises, pains or tightness of the chest, soreness of the throat, headache or anything of that sort.—John Wakefield, La Have Islands, Lunenburg Co. N.S."

"Have used Minard's Liniment for Croup; found nothing equal to it.—Chas. E. Sharp, Hawshaw, N.B."



YARMOUTH, N.S. 28