

DR. J. B. CROCKER,
DENTIST
OFFICE, KITCHEN BUILDING
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TELEPHONES:
Office, 419-11, House, 57-41

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DENTIST
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE
King Street, Opposite Boyle's.

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Opp. Soldiers' Barracks and Next Door
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Best and Most Modern Funeral
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Residence Telephone 70-41.
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IS CONDUCTING AN
UNDERTAKING
BUSINESS
At
610 Queen Street
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IN PEACE OR WAR

It is the TRAINED man who leads.
It is the business of this school to
train young men and women to fill
responsibilities, good paying positions.
Write for booklet describing our
courses of study, and let us show
you how you can prepare yourself
for one of these positions.
Address:

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

NON-TARIFF INSURANCE

Strong Companies.
Dominion Government License. En-
dorsed by Highest Authorities.

Lowest Rates.
CLARENCE L. SYPHER,
Agent
Residence, 603 Regent Street.
Phone 524-21.

When Your Clothes
Need
Pressing and Repairing
SEND THEM TO
L. ROGERS
And Have Them Done in First Class
Style.
"THE OLD MADE NEW."
83 REGENT STREET.

Feel Exhausted?

Do you lack energy? Is it an effort
to do things? Yes! Then your sys-
tem is run down—your blood is thin
and watery, your nerves weak, your
muscles lack force.

BEEF, IRON AND WINE
will build you up, enrich your blood
and restore your system.
Begin taking it today.

STAPLES PHARMACY
ALONSO STAPLES, Proprietor.
Cor. York and King Sts., Fredericton.

JOKER'S NOVELTIES

FUN! MAGIC! MYSTERY!
This big bargain package
consists of 1 pkg. Comic
Visiting Cards, 3 Amusing
Circulars, 1 Finger Trap,
1 Song Book (words and
music) 2 Dandy Whistles,
1 Imitation Gold Tooth, 3 High Grade
Post Cards and 1 Swiss Warbler Bird
Call. Also Free Fountain Pen offer
and Novelty Catalogue. All sent post-
paid for 15c.

F. A. STONE,
Fredericton, N. B.

She Coughed Day and Night.

Mrs. Fred. Feairs, Cedarville, Ont.,
writes: "I am sending you this letter
telling what Dr. Wood's Norway Pine
Syrup did for me. Ten years ago I had
a terrible cold. For days I could not
speak above a whisper. I coughed day
and night. One evening I was so bad I
went down to our storekeeper, and when
I went in he said, 'You better get some-
thing done for that cold of yours.' I told
him, as well as I could, that I had just
come to get a bottle of the best cough
medicine he had. He told me Dr. Wood's
Norway Pine Syrup was the best he had,
and said for me to take a little of it be-
fore I left the store. I took some, and in
fifteen minutes I could speak as well
as ever. I think 'Dr. Wood's' is the
very best on the market."

That persistent cough must be gotten
rid of immediately, for if it hangs on to
you it may develop into some serious lung
trouble, such as bronchitis, pneumonia
and perhaps consumption.

Get rid of it by using Dr. Wood's
Norway Pine Syrup. A remedy that has
been on the market for twenty-five
years. A remedy that cures when all
others fail.

When you ask for "Dr. Wood's" see
that you get what you ask for as there
are many imitations on the market.

"Dr. Wood's" is put up in a yellow
wrapper; three pine trees the trade
mark; price, 25c and 50c.

Manufactured only by The T. Mil-
burn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Rates for Classified Advertising.

1 insertion	\$0.25
3 insertions60
6 insertions	1.00
1 month	3.00

WANTED

WANTED—Thrilling stories of the
Great War. Large, profusely illus-
trated, only \$1.00. Men and women work-
ing spare time ordering in hundred
lots; quick snappy seller; great money
maker. Sample free. Winston Co., Lim-
ited, Toronto.

MEN WANTED for steady inside em-
ployment. Good wages. Atlantic Su-
gar Refineries, Ltd., St. John, N. B.

WANTED—A competent housemaid;
must be a good cook. Apply any even-
ing to Mrs. W. T. Whitehead, Church
street.

WANTED—Man or Woman to distri-
bute War Literature. \$120.00 for sixty
days work in your own community.
Spare time may be used. Winston Co.,
Toronto.

\$120.00 SURE Congenial
work at home am-
ong church people. Man or woman.
60 days or less. Spare time may be
used. No experience required. INTER-
NATIONAL BIBLE PRESS, Toronto.

TO LET

TO LET—Store in Y. M. C. A. build-
ing, York street; contains large vault,
making it very suitable for office use.
Apply to W. G. Clark.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Dry split hard maple
stove wood, 16 inches long; also 12
inch wood, suitable for coal stoves,
\$2.75 per load; 16 inch mixed wood
\$2.50 per load. F. Fulton, 618 Bruns-
wick street. Phone 308-32.

Saturday Half Holiday

IN order to give our employees the ad-
vantage of a half-holiday on Satur-
days, as is now so generally done, we,
the undersigned wholesale grocers,
will close our stores at 1 p. m. on Sat-
urdays from May 6th to September
30th inclusive. We would respect-
fully ask our customers to co-operate
with us in making the movement a suc-
cess.

BAIRD & PETERS
G. W. HODGE
KITCHEN BROS., LTD.
A. F. RANDOLPH & SONS.



Helping Hersey

BY BARONESS VON HUTTEN

Author of "Pam," "Kingsmead," "The Black Patch," etc

(Continued.)

Gradually Michael Barnes's mood
changed, as the magic of the old city
gained on him.

The bus was jolting up Piccadilly,
the park was beautiful even in No-
vember, and when they passed Apsley
House, and he remembered it, some-
thing urged him to say to the man
next him:

"The old Duke's house, isn't it?"
The man turned. He was a pleas-
ant faced, rather handsome youth,
with a flower in his coat.

"Apsley House, yes. You're an
American, aren't you?"
"Yes. Haven't been in England
since—well, since you were a small
boy."

The young man laughed, showing
brilliantly white teeth.

"That's not so very long ago," he
returned cheerfully.

Barnes, full of the untravelled Amer-
ican's illusions regarding the rude
reserve of the Briton at home, felt a
sensation of grateful surprise.

"Not so very," he said, "but I
was as old then as you are now.
Hello, here comes Mr. Dombey."

A tall, thin, starched-looking man
had sat down on the seat alongside.

"Mr. Who?" asked the Englishman.
"Mr. Dombey—Paul's father."

"Oh, yes, of course, of course."
But it was quite obvious that he
did not know who Paul and Paul's
father were.

"I guess you don't read Dickens
much over here," commented Barnes
good naturedly.

"Oh, it's Dickens! No, I can't do
with him, somehow. But I know who
you mean. Dombey and Son, of
course. No, Dickens is a bit old fash-
ioned nowadays. Have you read Jo-
seph Vance?"

"No, by whom?"
"I've forgotten the chap's name,
but they say he's very like Dickens.
Had enormous sales. A fine book,
that."

Barnes laughed.
"You read him because he's like
Dickens, but you don't read Dickens!"

By the time they reached Putney
Bridge the two men were very friend-
ly. Barnes liked the young man, who
was not quite a gentleman, and the
young man liked Barnes, who was
what he considered a typical Ameri-
can. The young man informed Barn-
es that he was a reporter on a big
morning paper and that he was on
his way to interview a chap who had
invented a very powerful explosive.

"Where are you going?" he asked.
"Nowhere. Or—anywhere. I have
business engagement on Monday, but
until then I am just amusing myself.
I think I'll go to a play tonight.
What had I better see?"

Before they parted, Barnes to go
back to town on another bus, they
had arranged to dine together at a
restaurant known to the Englishman
and apparently, judging from his air
of mystery, only to him, near Lei-
cester Square.

"My name is Alfred Cox," he said.
"I'll be there at eight sharp. If
they should send me off on a 'story'
somewhere, I'll let you know. Mor-
ley's, you said?"

Barnes's mood had changed; he
had lost his lonely feeling, and went
back rejoicing.

He visited Charles Lamb's rooms
in the Temple that morning, lunched
at the Cheshire Cheese, took a look
at St. Olave's, where Pepys went to
church, and drank tea (which he loat-
hed) at the Carlton in lonely splen-
dor, because he had been told by a
woman on the steamer that it was
amusing. Then, at eight o'clock, he
met Cox at the restaurant and for
the first time in his life drank ale
out of a tankard.

Cox was in high spirits and his
est clothes. He still wore the flow-
er in his coat.

Americans are laughed at for ask-
ing questions and Barnes asked a
good many. The inner workings of
the great machine that every news-
paper is interested in, and about it
he learned much. Cox was commu-
nicative, cheerful, and, in an inoffen-
sive way, a little vulgar. This,
Barnes, himself a gentleman by
birth and education, did not mind,
as he liked the man.

On his side, Cox realized Barnes's
superiority and respected it as his
American counterpart never would
have done. He knew quite well that
he himself was not a gentleman, and
the knowledge was quite without
bitterness. Indeed, he was innocent-
ly proud of his guest's quiet air of
distinction.

The dinner was simple but good,
and seemed to Barnes a traditional
English dinner. They ate it in a lit-
tle pen, which pleased him mightily
in its likeness to those little pens
drawn by Dickens. The waiter had
mutton-chop whiskers, and served
them admirably grilled mutton chops
the boiled potatoes of Great Britain
and, later, the usual bad coffee of
that delightful country.

"I feel," the American remarked,
"as if I were in a novel."
"Dickens, of course," returned his
host, laughing.

"Yes, or Thackeray. This ale—bit-
ters, you called it?—is delicious.
Colonel Newcome would have
thought it low, perhaps, but dear
old James Pinnie would have liked

it."

"H'm—yes. I say," went on the
young man hastily, "it is jolly to
meet a real American. There are a
lot of you in Fleet Street, but they
are all Anglized—or think they are.
Now, you are the real article!"

"Yes. I have been too busy to
travel. I have lived my life, but for
a fortnight fifteen years ago, in my
own land, among my own people. It
keeps one narrow, of course, but—"

He paused reflectively.

"Keeps one deeper than the over-
flowing into cosmopolitanism allows
many Americans to be," he added,
reflectively. "I mean deeper politi-
cally, of course."

"You mean, you really do love
your country?"

"I do—with all my heart. It is
the only country for me."

Cox watched him for a minute.

(To Be Continued.)

FOR RETURNED SOLDIERS.

NOTICE is hereby given that a
branch of the Provincial Returned Sol-
diers' Aid Committee has been organ-
ized for the Counties of York, Sun-
bury and Queens, and the City of Fred-
erickton, as a district, with Dr. T. C.
Allen Chairman and Judge Wilson Sec-
retary.

All employers of labor in said dis-
trict willing to give preference to re-
turned disabled soldiers as employees
and all returned discharged soldiers
wanting employment residing therein
are requested to notify the secretary

JUDGE WILSON,

DR. T. C. ALLEN, Secretary
Chairman.
January 22nd, 1916.

FREDERICTON FIRE ALARM.

- | | |
|----|---|
| 6 | Corner York and Argyle |
| 12 | Corner Westmorland and Aber-
deen |
| 13 | Corner Northumberland and Saun-
ders |
| 14 | Corner Brunswick and Smythe. |
| 15 | Corner Charlotte and Smythe |
| 16 | Corner George and Northumber-
land. |
| 17 | Corner King and Northumberland. |
| 21 | City Hall |
| 23 | Corner York and George |
| 24 | Corner Queen and Westmorland |
| 25 | Corner Brunswick and Westmor-
land |
| 26 | Corner Charlotte and Westmor-
land. |
| 27 | Corner King and York |
| 28 | Corner Saunders and York |
| 31 | Corner Queen and Regent |
| 32 | Corner Needham and Regent |
| 34 | Corner Queen and Carleton |
| 35 | Corner Brunswick and Carleton |
| 36 | Corner Charlotte and Carleton |
| 37 | Corner George and Regent |
| 38 | Corner King and Regent |
| 44 | Corner Queen and St. John |
| 45 | Corner Brunswick and St. John |
| 46 | Corner Charlotte and St. John |
| 51 | Corner King and Church |
| 52 | Corner George and Church |
| 53 | Corner Union and Church |
| 54 | Gas House |
| 55 | Intercolonial Railway Station |
| 56 | Lansdowne and Waterloo Road. |

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

A safe, reliable regulating
medicine. Sold in three de-
grees 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.)





That Free Cake
of Gold Soap
is Worth Having

You will be glad
you welcomed the
Gold Soap man when you
see how big and how good Gold Soap
is. Every economical housewife will
be sorry that she did not try Gold
Soap before.

Gold Soap is made in Canada in the Procter & Gamble Factories
at Hamilton.

-Woman's Column-

SOME NEW ACCESSORIES

ARE QUITE PICTURESQUE

Square Veils Can be Made at Home—
Hats are Either Very Large or Very
Small.

[Nut brown may be said to be
the color of the present season.
This is specially true with regard
to fragile stuffs, such as tulle, chif-
fon, embroidered net and so on.
The square veil made of fine nut
brown net, with embroidered corn-
ers, is ubiquitous, and it is mar-
velously becoming.]

There square veils are thrown
carelessly over a hat or toque and
held in place by an ornamental pin
or two. They are as convenient as
they are picturesque, for they can
be thrown back when the tea hour
comes along, the soft folds of tulle
or net making an ideal frame for
the face.

One can easily make a square
veil at home. Take a square of
dotted net—brown, violet, dark
blue or black—and add a border
of fine lace the same color of the
net all round.

The newest colors and guimpes
are made of biscuit or tea tinted
net. Pure white net guimpes are
rarely seen.

The Parisiennes no longer con-
sider colored batiste collars chic;
neve theless, they are rather fond
of wearing turn-over collars made
of hyacinth pink crepe francais
with navy blue serge dresses.

A dozen varying moods are seen
in millinery at the moment. Hats
are large or small, upturned or
drooping, very high or very low
or very high crowned, as pleases
the individual wearer. One of the

newest shapes for spring is a chic
little Watteau hat curving down
deeply at each side, and turned
sharply up off the hair at the back.
It is generally made of fine straw
and profusely adorned with small
flowers, and its effect is indeed
spring-like, being sort of inverted
flower basket with the flowers
scattered on the outside. The ex-
ceedingly high toque is also with
us once more, also the picture hat
of straw lined with black velvet,
without much trimming but with
plenty of quaint angles and esprit.
A very smart one that has just ar-
rived is a species of tricorne, fit-
ting the head closely, but sharply
and widely upturned, with a long
angle pointing backward. It is of
black chiffon velvet and straw to-
tally untrimmed, but running all
round the upturned edge is an inch
width of transparent black lace
fluffy wired and upstanding from it.

While there are many styles this
year there are no in-between modes
That is, a hat to be smart must be
one thing or another; to be correct
it must be emphatic. It must be
either large or very small, either
tall or very flat. Nothing in be-
tween goes.

Wood's Phosphodine.
The Great English Remedy.
Tones and invigorates the whole
nervous system, makes new blood
in old veins. Cures Nervous
Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despon-
dency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the
Heart, Failing Memory. Price \$1 per box, six
for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all
druggists or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of
price. New pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD
MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)

NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

503 Arscott, S. B., Res., 259 Aber-
deen street.
78 21 Green, Jesse, Res., 50 Wood-
stock Road.
343-41 McFarlane, R.B., Res., 357 Saun-
ders street.
437-21 Vanwart, Geo. H., Res., Gibson.

N. B. TELEPHONE CO., LTD.

New Spring Fiction

JUST DAVID
The Golden Slipper
John Bogardus
Mrs. Balfame
Burkeses Amy

A New Pollyanna Book
Anna Katherine Green
George Chamberlaine
Gertrude Atherton
A New Martha Book

We also have Mr. Douglas Newton's New War Book
"The Undying Story". Mr. Newton is considered in
England to be the greatest descriptive artist discovered
by the war.

The McMurray Book & Stat'y Co., Ltd.