

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

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

W. J. IRVINE,
DENTAL SURGEON
Opp. Soldiers' Barracks and Next Door
to Bank of N. S. Building,
Queen Street.
OFFICE HOURS—10 a.m. to 1 p.m.;
2 p.m. to 5 p.m.
PHONE—338-11.

DR. BARBOUR
DENTIST
INCHES BUILDING,
Cor. York and Queen Streets.

J. A. McADAM
UNDERTAKER
REGENT STREET
Best and Most Modern Funeral
Equipment in the City.
Residence Telephone 70-41.
Business Telephone 115-41.

JOHN G. ADAMS
IS CONDUCTING AN
UNDERTAKING
BUSINESS
At
610 Queen Street
Residence Phone 448-11

FREDERICTON
The Business
COLLEGE
W. J. OSBORNE, Principal

Our Winter Term Begins on
TUES., JANUARY 4th, 1916
Students desiring to enroll earlier
may enter on any school day dur-
ing remainder of present term.
Write for booklet descriptive of
courses of study and rates of tuition.
Address
W. J. OSBORNE, Principal

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

NO OPIATES IN
**Nyal's Baby
Cough Syrup**
Very few Cough Remedies that are
useful for Adults are safe to give to
babies. It is dangerous to experi-
ment. Nyal's Baby Cough Syrup con-
tains neither Opium, Morphine or
other dangerous opiates. It is espe-
cially designed for Babies and just
suits them. It is made so pleasant
they like it, but it does help baby to
throw off the choking secretions. It
loosens the cough quickly and gives
the child normal rest.
A good safe cough remedy for large
children.
Sells at a quarter a bottle.

STAPLES PHARMACY
Alonzo Staples, Proprietor.

BOYS! GIRLS!
To Introduce Our Catalogue.
15c. BIG BARGAIN OFFER 15c.
ALL FOR 15c.
1 25c. Song and Flirtation Sign Book,
words and music, 1 pkg. Ajax Comic
Kards, 2 Funny Circulars, 1 Rogen
X Ray, 2 Amusing Whistles, Free
Fountain Pen Offer, also Novelty Cata-
log.
F. STONE, Fredericton, N. B.

DR. DeVAN'S FEMALE PILLS Reliable
monthly
medicine for all Female Complaints. \$5 a box
or three for \$10. at drug stores. Mailed to any
address on receipt of price. THE SCOTCH DRUG
CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

PHOSPHONOL FOR MEN Restores Vim
to Nerve and Brain; Increases "Grey Matter";
Tonic—will build you up. \$3 a box, or two for
\$5. at drug stores, or by mail on receipt of price.
SCOTCH DRUG CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

Would Wake Up With Smothering Spells.

There is nothing that brings with it
such a fear of impending death as to
wake up in the night with that awful
sense of smothering. The terrible smother-
ing, choking up and sinking feeling
is caused by the heart and nerves being
in a deranged condition, and calls for
prompt relief.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are
the only remedy that can give prompt
relief and effect a complete cure in all
cases of such severity.

They strengthen and invigorate the
heart, tone up the nervous system, and
the trouble which is the cause of so much
fear and anxiety becomes a thing of the
past.

Mrs. Wm. McElwain, Temperance
Vale, N.B., writes: "I am not much of
a believer in medicines, but I must say
Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are all
right. Some years ago I was troubled with
smothering spells. In the night I would
be sound asleep, but would wake up with
my breath all gone, and think I would
never get it back again. I was telling a
friend of my trouble, and he advised me
to use Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.
He also gave me a box which I tried, and
I had only taken a few of them when I
could sleep all night without any trouble.
I did not finish the box until some years
later, when I felt my trouble coming
back. I took the rest and they have
cured me entirely."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are
50c per box, 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all
dealers or mailed direct 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

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Dry soft wood, 4 feet,
\$3.50, 16 in., \$4.50 per cord, delivered
at St. Marys, Marysville or city. Wm.
Grievies, 'phone 524-22.

FOR SALE—Two cars dry split 16-
inch maple stove wood, \$2.75 per cord.
Choice furnace wood, \$6.00 per cord.
Four-foot hard wood, \$5.00 per cord.
T. Fulton, 618 Brunswick street, phone
208-32.—tf

WOOD FOR SALE—Good dry mixed
hard and soft 4 ft. wood, \$4.00; dry
soft wood, \$3.50 per cord; cash. Ar-
thur Quartermain, phone 78-32.

WANTED

WANTED—Man or woman to distri-
bute War Literature. \$100 for sixty
days' work in your own community.
Spare time may be used. Winston
Co., Limited, Toronto.

WANTED—Boys to sell The Daily
Mail. A good chance for well rested
boys to make some easy money.

WANTED—A small flat of four or five
rooms, by a family of two, by May 1.
Care A. B., Daily Mail.

TO LET

TO LET—Stores and houses. For full
particulars apply to F. B. Edgcombe.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

528-31 Belyea, Walker R., Res., 431
George Street.
4300-23 Morehouse, Mrs. Alfred, Res.,
Marysville.
54-41 Hazelton, Mrs. J., Res., 255 Re-
gent street.

N. B. TELEPHONE CO., LTD.

MADAME LEVORIE.

YOUR FORTUNE TOLD BY MA-
DAME LEVORIE, past, present and
future. Madame Levorie has wonder-
ful power and never fails to reveal
startling fact. Everything told in
business or love affairs. Madame Le-
vorie gives marvellous readings. Do
not fail to consult her. Send 25c.
and receive her wonderful reading. Ma-
dame J. Levorie, North Troy, Vt., U.
S. A. 2 wks



THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE
Beware of Imitations. Sold on the Merits of
MINARD'S LINIMENT

A Romance of Monte Carlo

(Continued.)

"Enjoying myself!"
Jack laughed a laugh as n' little use
as the "hal hal" which printers use
at the instigation of novelists as a
means for indicating laughter.

"Oh, you needn't laugh—you don't
hide anything by pretense like that.
You have been with those people; you
have been with that woman!"

"What woman?" asked Jack, as-
tonished almost into interest, and
forgetting for half a moment his
money troubles.

"That actress woman! Oh, don't
pretend!"

"I'm not pretending."
"Well, answer me a plain question:
have you been to the Cote d'Azur?"

"Yes, I have."

"That's enough. You cannot di-
vorce yourself from those creatures;
like flies to like. Well, you may
keep them, for all I care, live with
them—"

"For goodness' sake, don't go on
like this!" cried Jack. "I've done no
harm. I was only sitting up
playing cards."

"And never thinking if I was sit-
ting up waiting for you or not!"
"I was so bothered in my mind
that I thought of nothing."

"Bothered? And what bothered
you?"

"Oh, one thing and another."
They had reached the hotel and
were passing in when the landlord's
wife, who was assisting at the tidying
of the sale a manger, advanced
to Julia with effusion.

"Oh, I am so glad to see Madame!
I feared some accident when Madame
and Monsieur did not return last
night and sent no message, so I sat
up till one o'clock, and even then,
when I went to bed, I told Jules, who
sleeps on the ground floor, to sleep
with one ear open, in case you knock-
ed. But all is well since you have
come back safe and sound."

"Thank you, thank you," said
Julia.

She could not trust her voice fur-
ther and walked straight in, across
the sale a manger, upstairs to her
room.

Jack followed her.
He came into the room behind her
and glanced at the bed, which had
not been slept in.

"Julia," said he, "where were you
last night?"

Now Julia, in her ordinary senses,
and untrammelled by the words she
had lately spoken, would have an-
swered him the truth, told the story
of her happenings and laughed at it.
But she was in no laughing mood.
Anger blazed out in her, anger not
against Fate but against Jack, the
man who had made her an impossible
woman among her own set.

She turned on him with her face
flaming.

"Go and find out!"
He stepped back as if she had
struck him.

"Julia!"

"Well, what are you staring at?
You dare to ask me where I have
been, and you—you—where were
you last night? Disgracing yourself,
disgracing me with that dirty Bach-
ellery crowd and your painted French
actresses! Oh, if you had seen your-
self the other day, if you had seen
yourself and how you looked before
the eyes of gentlefolk! Look at your
self now! Just go and look at your-
self—like a night waiter who has
been up all night. You have dragged
me into the gutter—and I hate you!"

"You have not answered my ques-
tion," replied he, pale to the lips.
"All that has nothing to do with
my question."

"Your question? Leave my room!
Leave my room! I wish to have
nothing more to say to you. Leave
my room, and leave me some money!"

He took the pocketbook containing
the bank-notes from his pocket and
lunged it on the floor, then he left the
room, went to his own room at the
end of the little passage and began
to change his clothes.

Everything was over and done with
Julia's manner had told him all. No
innocent woman would have replied
to his question like that.

Heavens, what a thing to come up
against in life! And he had been in
despair all the time about the money,
killing himself because he fancied in-
fidelity to Julia in this matter, whilst
she—!

Then, as he sat half-dressed on the
side of his bed, the thought came to
him: whom was she with? The an-
swer came as swiftly from the depths
of his being: No one.

He knew her far too well, knew her
instinctively, subconsciously, and
with the only knowledge which is
certain. Wherever she had been, she
had not wronged him. And yet
against this absolute knowledge his
mind warred, struggling to believe
her guilty.

He did not want to see her again,
he told himself; he did not want to
speak to her again, and as for their
living together again, that was im-
possible.

The comic part of the situation lay
in the fact that he had no money.
With the exception of a few louis, he
was penniless. Julia had all the
bank-notes remaining and if he had
to apply to her for money, he would
have to account for the remaining
bank-notes. That was impossible un-
der the present conditions; impos-
sible to go to the woman who had

spoken to him like that and say: "I
have gambled away half your money.
Lend me five hundred francs to go
back to Paris." It would be impos-
sible to go to the management and
ask for the viatique, for he had been
winning when he left off play.

He would have to see her, and not
only see her, but tell her all.

These thoughts occurred to his
mind as he finished dressing. The
position might have been evolved
from the brain of some fertile drama-

(To be Continued.)

NOTICE OF SALE.

To the Creditors of William Pond,
the Parish of Saint Mary's, in the
County of York and to all others
whom it may concern:

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that
under and by virtue of an Indenture
of Assignment made between the said
William Pond of the first part, Wil-
liam T. Howe, Sheriff of the said
County of York, of the second part,
and the Creditors of the said William
Pond of the third part, and registered
in York County Records in Book E-7
at page 440, the seventh day of De-
cember, A.D., 1915, and under and by
virtue of Chapter 141 of the Consoli-
dated Statutes of New Brunswick,
903, being an Act respecting Assign-
ments and Preferences by Insolvent
persons, there will be sold at Public
auction in front of the Court House
the City of Fredericton, in the said
county of York, on SATURDAY, the
WENTY-NINTH day of January,

instant, at the hour of twelve o'clock
noon, the Equity of Redemption, as-
signed by the said William Pond to
he said Sheriff by said Indenture, in
the following lots of land and prem-
ises, namely:

1. Lot of land situate at or near
urham Station in the Parish of St.
ary's in the said County of York,
eing 100 feet by 50 feet.

2. Lot No. 18 in Durham Settle-
ment in the said Parish of Saint
ary's, containing 92 acres more or
less.

3. Lots Nos. 16 and 17 in Durham
ettlement in the said Parish of St.
ary's, containing 187 acres more or
less.

All of above lots of land and prem-
ises being subject to a First Mort-
gage in favor of Walter W. Boyce of
the said City of Fredericton, regis-
tered in York County Records in
Book 151 at page 469, and also sub-
ject to a second Mortgage in favor
of The Dominion Fertilizer Company,
Limited, registered in York County
Records in Book 151 at page 542.

Dated this fourth day of January,
A.D., 1916.

(Sgd.) WM. T. HOWE,
Assignee.

(Sgd.) CHAS. D. RICHARDS,
Solicitor for Assignee.

FOR RETURNED SOLDIERS.

NOTICE is hereby given that a
branch of the Provincial Returned Sol-
diers' Aid Committee has been orga-
nized for the Counties of York, Sun-
bury and Queens, and the City of Fre-
dericton, 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,
Chairman.
January 22nd, 1916. tf

DR. T. C. ALLEN,
Secretary.

January 22nd, 1916. tf

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Chairman.

-Woman's Column-

GOODIES THAT CAN BE MADE OF ORANGES

Mrs. Happy Homemaker Gives Some
Recipes Which Will Please
the Family.

"Baby and I have been making can-
died orange peel and marmalade to-
day," said Mrs. Happy Homemaker.

"And, by the way, the young lady
spoke seriously with men while we
were cutting up the orange peel."

"Mother," she said, "I know I am
the youngest and that you like to call
me Baby, but I am almost six now and
for the example don't you think you
had better begin to call me Margare-
ret?"

"Baby—Margaret, I mean—loves to
cut the skins up into the long, slender
strips and make them flawlessly even.
While she is doing that I am shredding
the fruit and putting it into a white
granite kettle, where it stands over-
night in twice as much water as there
is fruit."

"When the skins are ready I put
them on to boil in cold water and boil
for half an hour; change the water,
putting on cold again, boil another
half hour, and change again and boil.
The skins have then boiled one hour
and a half and should be tender. Pour
off the water and add as much sugar
as there is peel. Barely cover with
water and boil quickly until the syrup
is all boiled away. The last five min-
utes of boiling is the critical time, for
all the syrup must be boiled away, but
there must be no burning, as nothing
takes a scorched taste more easily."

"Then pour the peel on a platter and
cover completely with granulated sug-
ar; let stand for a few hours, dust
more sugar on any bare spots, and
then it is ready to pack away in tin
boxes."

"To-morrow I shall boil the oranges
for an hour and a half and let the
fruit stand over tomorrow night again.
The next day I add an equal amount of
hot sugar, boil for another hour and
a half, when it will be clear and thick
and ready to put into glasses."

"The family like the plain orange
marmalade the best, but I always put
up a few glasses of the orange, grape-
fruit and lemon variety for guests and
gifts."

"The proportions of this are one
orange, one grape fruit, one lemon.
Shred and handle it just the same way
as the plain orange."

"A pretty way to make the glasses
look gay (if they are intended for
gifts) is to cut up a few red marasch-
ino cherries and stir into the liquid
just before it is poured into the glass-
es; then paste on the glass a little
card by way of label."

"An easy orange dessert is made by
using a foundation of ordinary orange
gelatine, and just before it begins to
harden, stir in a cupful of ground
candied orange peel, almond meats,
maraschino cherries, figs and candied
prunes. It makes a pretty mould and
when served with whipped cream is
wonderfully good."

Two may live as cheaply as one
If they manage well.
But, my boy, it can't be done
At a fine hotel.

Nothing pleases some people more
than to hear disagreeable things about
other people whom they don't like.

Just now a bachelor facing a pretty
girl in a quiet spot and a hen standing
in front of a speeding automobile have
about equal chances of escape in this
world.

1916! Oh, well, maybe Father Time
wouldn't be able to fly so quickly if
Mother Time hadn't laid out his suit,
put the studs in his shirt, found his
gloves, polished his scythe and brusht-
ed his hat for him before he started.

A man's interest in a woman before
the kiss and his apathy afterwards
may be explained perhaps in the same
way as a small boy's desire for candy
before Christmas and his indifference
to it on the morning after.

Lots of times a woman looks at her
husband and thinks regretfully of how
much she might be in love with him
if she weren't married to him.

The firmest resolve which the girl
who did not get engaged this year will
set down in her New Year's list is that
she will hang the mistletoe where it
will do more good next year.

THE CANADIAN VOLUNTEERS.

(By Irene Allen Johnson.)
Upon the restless air there falls
The long, high notes of the bugle call,
And the rhythmic tramp of marching
feet
Heavy upon the wind-blown street.
Sounds, with the drum-beats marshal-
ling forth,
Troops of the gathering hosts of the
North.
O! steady or reckless, grave or gay,
With a lilt and swing they march away.
Strength of a strong young nation,
these,
Who rush to the call beyond the seas,
On, wherever the path shall lead,
To fields where nameless heroes bleed!

A vision, as I gaze apart
Comes to my inmost mother, ~~then~~
Tender, transforming, swift, it comes,
With swinging march, with sound of
drums.
Many a soldier marching by
Under the bright Canadian sky,
Thoughtful or careless, gay or sad,
One mystic moment is my own lad!
And thro' a sudden mist of tears,
When in my proud young mother arms
Shielding him close, from aught that
harms,
Brought from that quest, so strange
and wild,
Joyous I hold my strong man-child!

The measured thud of tramping feet
Upon the wind-swept city street,
Lo! to my heart the vision comes!
O! echoing, thrilling, haunting drums!
Amid the lines, as they pass by,
Under the fair Canadian sky,
Rifles gleam and khaki-clad,
I see a little trudging lad!
And sometimes, one, in his buoyant
grace,
His strong, half-shy, young manhood
charm,
Seems the little boy with the laughing
face,
Whom I cradled once, in my shelter-
ing arm.
Amherst, N. S., Nov. 13, 1915,

NOTHING TO IT.

Two may live as cheaply as one
If they manage well.
But, my boy, it can't be done
At a fine hotel.

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