

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

English Dentistry

DR. GERRARD,
Over Twenty Years London (Eng.)
Experience.
PAINLESS EXTRACTIONS DAY OR
NIGHT.

571 KING STREET
PHONES—Office 574; House 2600-41.
Office closed Thursdays from 1 p. m.

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

Harry R. Adams
SUCCESSOR TO THE LATE
JOHN G. ADAMS
Undertaker
610 Queen Street

Phone or telegraph orders shipped
on all trains or boats on short notice.

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
responsible, 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.

FOR SALE

JOHN KILBURN FARM.
1000 ACRES of Money Making Land.
Beautiful home, 6 barns, orchard
and small fruits. Fronts St. John river.
Best buy in the county.

CLARENCE L. SYPHER,
REAL ESTATE. INSURANCE.
Residence, 603 Regent Street.
Phone 524-21.

**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.

SUFFER FROM SUNBURN?

NYAL'S FACE CREAM is delight-
fully cooling, healing and soothing
to the skin and will protect the face,
neck and hands from tan, sunburn and
freckles.
It is delightfully perfumed, perfectly
harmless and is easily applied and im-
mediately absorbed by the skin.
Price 25 cents a jar, at

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

ICE CREAM

THAT'S THE REAL THING. We
have it made fresh daily, and can de-
liver it at your home in pint and quart
boxes. We make a specialty of sup-
plying picnics and home parties.

FRED H. FERGUSON
Corner Brunswick and Northumber-
land Streets.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Rates for Classified Advertising.
1 Insertion \$0.25
3 Insertions60
6 Insertions 1.00
1 month 3.00

FOR SALE

FOR SALE AT ONCE—All of the rail-
way plant of Smith & Merrithew Com-
pany, consisting of light railway steel
rails, drill steel cars, donkey engine,
wagons, carts, blacksmith outfits, and
shovels, picks, matocks, crowbars,
acks and several other things too nu-
merous to mention. For further particu-
lars inquire of R. J. Arnill, 221 George
street, Fredericton. 7-12 61

FOR SALE—Fraser-dry spruce mill
wood, \$2.25 per load. Also dry split
16 inch hard stove wood, \$2.75 per load.
Green mill wood, \$2 per load. F. Ful-
ton 618 Brunswick St. Phone 308-32.

FOR SALE—A quantity of old news-
papers suitable for wrapping. Price,
ten cents per bundle.

WANTED

WANTED—Boys to sell and deliver the
Daily Mail. Good chance for hustlers.

WANTED—Keepers of private board-
ing houses, attention is called to the
Annual Convention of Odd Fellows of
the Maritime Provinces and Newfound-
land, to be held in Fredericton August
7 to 11. Many delegates will require
board and lodging at private houses.
Advise W. S. Hooper, cor. Queen and
York streets, how many you can ac-
commodate, rate per day, etc., etc.
7-11-13-15 31

Notice of Assessment.

THE Assessment Roll for the City of
Fredericton for the year 1916 is
now in the hands of the City Treasur-
er for collection, and all persons
therein assessed are hereby required
to pay the amount of their respective
taxes forthwith to the City Treasurer
at his office in the City Hall, Frederic-
ton.

A discount of five per cent. will be
allowed on all taxes paid in on or be-
fore Monday, the 21st day of August
next, after which execution may be is-
sued and proceedings had thereon as
by law provided.

Dated at the City Hall, Fredericton,
this 26th day of June, A. D. 1916.
(Sgd.) GEORGE R. PERKINS,
Collector and Receiver of Rates.
7-6 61

**TO THE POLICYHOLDERS OF
THE PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE
COMPANY OF AMERICA.**

NOTICE is hereby given that a meet-
ing of the policyholders of The
Prudential Insurance Company of
America will be held at the Home
Office of the said Company in the City
of Newark, New Jersey, on Monday,
the fourth day of December, 1916, at
twelve o'clock noon, for the purpose
of selecting fifteen persons to be voted
for by the policyholders' Trustee as
members of the Board of Directors, at
the annual election of Directors of the
Company to be held on the eighth day
of January, 1917.

At such meeting every policy hold-
er of the corporation who is of the age
of twenty-one years or upwards and
whose policy has been in force for at
least one year last past, shall be en-
titled to cast one vote in person or by
proxy.
FOREST F. DRYDEN
President.

No. 8 Field Ambulance

WANT RECRUITS

A fine opportunity for College and
Normal School Graduates to do their
bit in khaki. Apply to
CAPT (DR.) W. H. IRVINE,
86 Carleton St., Fredericton, N. B.

BOYS! GIRLS!

**JOKER'S NOVELTIES
FUN! MAGIC! MYSTERY!**

INDIAN FINGER TRAP

A couple can be joined together and
will hold their fingers as tight as a
rat in a trap. The more you pull the
tighter it grips. Price with illustrated
catalog 7c. each, 3 for 15c.

HOT AIR CARDS

Boys and girls, these are the best
out. All funny. Give one to your
friend and watch results. Bunch of
funny circulars and illustrated catalog
with each order. Price 7c. pkg. 3 for
15c.

SONG BOOKS

Containing words and music, form-
erly sold at 25c. Many funny paro-
dies. Also contains a Flirtation Sign
Book. Price with illustrated catalog,
7c., 3 for 15c.

F. A. STONE,
Box 474, Fredericton, N. B.

The BLACK BOX

E. PHILIPS OPPENHEIM
COPYRIGHT 1915 OTIS F. WOOD

Novelized from the Photo Play of the Same Name. Produced by the Universal
Film Manufacturing Company.

THIRD INSTALLMENT

SYNOPSIS.

In her apartment at the Leland Ella
daughter of Lord Ashleigh, is murdered
and the Ashleigh diamond necklace stolen.
The New York police place the case
in the hands of Sanford Quest, known
and feared as the master criminologist of
the world. He takes Lenora, Ella's maid
to his own apartment and through hypo-
tism and the use of electro-telepathic ap-
pliances discovers her connection with the
crime, recovers the diamonds and arrests
the murderer, Macdonald. Lenora's hus-
band, though nearly trapped to his death
in a tough tenement house while engaged
in the work, Lenora becomes one of
Quest's assistants. The detective is called
in to investigate the theft of the skeleton
of an ape, of Lord Ashleigh. Macdonald
escapes while on his way to prison. A
string of diamonds is mysteriously stolen
from Mrs. Rheinholdt during a reception.

THE POCKET WIRELESS.

CHAPTER VIII.

Mr. Sanford Quest sat in his favorite
chair, his cigar inclined toward the
left-hand corner of his mouth, his at-
tention riveted upon a small instru-
ment which he was supporting upon
his knee. He glanced across the room
to where Lenora was bending over
her desk.

"We've done it this time, young
woman," he declared triumphantly.
"It's all O. K., working like a little
peach."

Lenora rose and came toward him.
"Is that the pocket wireless?"

He nodded.

"I've had Morrison out at Harlem
all the morning to test it," he told
her. "I've sent him at least half a
dozen messages from this easy chair,
and got the replies. How are you get-
ting on with the code?"

"Not so badly for a stupid person,"
Lenora replied.

Laura, who had been busy with
some papers at the farther end of the
room, came over and joined them.

"Say, it's a dandy little affair, that,
Mr. Quest," she exclaimed. "I had a
try with it, a day or so ago. Jim spoke
to me from Fifth avenue."

"We've got it tuned to a shade now,"
Quest declared. "Equipped with this
simple little device, you can speak to
me from anywhere up to ten or a
dozen miles."

Quest rose to his feet and moved
restlessly about the room.

"Say, girls," he confessed, "this is
the first time in my life I have been
in a fix like this. Two cases on hand
and nothing doing with either of them.
Criminologist, indeed! Whose box
is this?"

Quest had paused suddenly in front
of an oak sideboard which stood
against the wall. Occupying a posi-
tion upon it of some prominence was
a small black box, whose presence
there seemed to him unfamiliar.
Laura came over to his side and
looked at it also in puzzled fashion.

"Never saw it before in my life,"
she answered.

Quest grunted.

"H'm! No one else has been in
the room, and it hasn't been empty
for more than ten minutes," he re-
marked. "Well, let's see what's inside,
anyway."

He lifted off the lid. There was
nothing in the interior but a sheet
of paper folded up. Quest smoothed
it out with his hand. They all leaned
over and read the following words,
written in an obviously disguised
hand:

You have embarked on a new study—
anthropology. What characteristic strikes
you most forcibly in connection with it?
Cunning? The necklace might be where
the skeleton is. Why not begin at the be-
ginning?

The note was unsigned, but in the
spot where a signature might have
been there was a rough pen drawing
of two hands, with fingers extended,
taion fashion, menacingly, as though
poised to strike at some unseen en-
emy. Quest, after their first moment
of stupefaction, whistled softly.

"The hands!" he muttered.
"What hands?" Lenora asked.
"The hands that gripped Mrs. Rhein-
holdt by the throat," he reminded
them. "Don't you remember? Hands
without arms?"

There was another brief, almost stu-
pefied silence. Then Laura broke into
speech.

"What I want to know is," she de-
manded, "who brought the thing
here?"

"A most daring exploit, anyway,"
Quest declared. "If we could answer
your question, Laura, we could solve
the whole riddle. We are up against
something, and no mistake."

"The hand which placed that box
there," Quest continued slowly, "is
capable of even more wonderful
things. We must be cautious. Hello!"

The door had opened. The profes-
sor stood upon the threshold.

"I trust that I have done right in
coming up?" he inquired.

"Quite right, professor," Quest as-
sured him. "They know well enough
downstairs that I am always at home
to you. Come in."

"I am so anxious to learn," the pro-
fessor continued eagerly, "whether

there is any news—of my skele-
ton."

"Not yet, professor. I am sorry to
say," Quest replied. "Come in and shut
the door."

"There is a young lady here," he
said, "who caught me up upon the
landing. She, too, I believe, wishes
to see you."

He threw open the door and stood
on one side. A young woman came
a little hesitatingly into the room. Her
hair was plainly brushed back, and
she wore the severe dress of the Sal-
vation Army.

"Want to see me, young lady?"
Quest asked.

She held out a book.

"My name is Miss Quigg," she said.

"I want to ask you for a subscrip-
tion to our funds,"

Quest frowned a little.

"Very well, Miss Quigg, you shall
have a donation. I am busy today, but
call at the same hour tomorrow and
my secretary shall have a check ready
for you."

The girl smiled her gratitude.
The professor laid his hand upon
her arm as she passed.

"Young lady," he observed, "you
seem very much in earnest about your
work."

"It is only the people in earnest,
sir," she answered, "who can do any
good in the world. My work is worth
being in earnest about."

"You compel my admiration. My
most respectful admiration. May I,
too, be permitted?"

He drew out a pocketbook and
passed over toward her a little wad of
notes.

"It is so kind of you," she mur-
mured. "We never have any hesita-
tion in accepting money. May I know
your name?"

"It is not necessary," the professor
answered. "You can enter me," he
added, as he held open the door for
her, "as a friend—or would you prefer
a pseudonym?"

"A pseudonym, if you please," she
begged. "We have so many who send
us sums of money as friends. Anything
will do."

The professor glanced around the
room.

"What pseudonym shall I adopt?"
he ruminated. "Shall I say that an oak
sideboard gives you five hundred dol-
lars. Or a Chippendale sofa? Or,"
he added, his eyes resting for a mo-
ment upon the little box, "a black
box?"

The two girls from the other side of
the table started. Even Quest swung
suddenly around. The professor, as
though pleased with his fancy, nodded
as his fingers played with the lid.

"Yes, that will do very nicely," he
decided. "Put me down—'Black Box,'
five hundred dollars."

The girl took out her book and be-
gan to write. The professor, with a
little farewell bow, crossed the room
toward Quest. Lenora moved toward
the door.

"Let me see you out," she said to
the girl pleasantly.

Lenora opened the door. Both girls
started. Only a few feet away Craig
was standing, his head a little thrust
forward. For a moment the quiet self-
respect of his manner seemed to have
deserted him. He seemed at a loss for
words.

"What do you want?" Lenora de-
manded.

"I was waiting for my master,"
Craig explained.

"Why not downstairs?" Lenora
asked suspiciously. "You did not come
up with him."

HABITS are hard to break. But the next time you
need soap, remember to ask for Gold, the big,
good laundry soap. It will pay you. You will get a
larger cake. You will get better soap.

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



WOMAN'S COLUMN

SAVE YOUR NEWSPAPERS.

Here is a list of a few of the
things a newspaper helper can
clean:

Windows, mirrors, and lamp
chimneys.

Surplus grease wiped from the
dishes before putting them into
the water, thus saving the scrub-
bing of the dishpan and sink, and
protecting the drain pipe of the
sink from clogged grease.

The stove: wiping off the grease
which has spattered after boiling
or roasting; the oven, if juices have
run over from baking pies, pud-
dings or apples.

Flat irons: all the burnt starch
and iron rust may be removed
with a damp newspaper.

To save the labor of scrubbing
table tops after the preparation of
a meal, or after cleaning silver,
sprad several thicknesses of news-
papers over the table.

Lining the garbage can will
keep it fresh without daily clean-
ing, for the newspaper lining will
keep it fresh without daily clean-
ing, for the newspapers will be
thrown out with the rest of the
refuge.

Sleeping-porch enthusiasts say
that several thicknesses of paper
spread between the mattresses and
the bed pad will make the bed as
warm as toast.

HOUSEHOLD HELPS.

When a metal teapot is not in
use, put a lump of sugar into the
pot, and this will prevent its be-
coming musty.

The juice of a lemon added to a
pan of water will freshen wilted

vegetables. Let them stand in it
for one hour.

Mash sardines to a paste in their
own oil and they will make more
satisfactory sandwiches than if
simply split. Steel wool is an ex-
cellent cleanser for pots, pans and
cooking dishes generally. But re-
member to dry the wool quickly.

HOLIDAY Announcement

ALL THE STORES in the city will
close at one o'clock EVERY
THURSDAY AFTERNOON DURING
THE MONTHS OF JULY AND AUG-
UST.

The stores will be closed on Satur-
day, July 1st, and keep open on the
previous Friday evening.

OLD FALSE :- TEETH :-

Bought in any condition, \$1.00
per set, or 7 cents per tooth.
Cash by return mail.

R. A. COPEMAN

2579a Esplanade Avenue.
Montreal, P. Q.

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.)

KODAK as You Go

Live over again the happy days of that "too
short vacation"

Kodak photography is less expensive than you think.

Ask for 1916 Free Catalogue.

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