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BUSINESS COLLEGE

WILL OPEN ON MONDAY,
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Booklet descriptive of our courses of
study and rates of tuition will be sent
on application. Address
W. J. OSBORNE, Principal,
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FOR SALE

JOHN KILBURN FARM
4000 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."
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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
ALONG STAPLES, Proprietor.
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Save Half Your Ice Bill

This is what the famous

Kalamazoo Ice Blanket

Will do.

IT WILL LAST ALL SUMMER.

I have been appointed sole agent for
this money-saver.

FRED. H. FERGUSON
Corner Brunswick and Northum-
berland Streets.

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Rates for Classified Advertising.

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

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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.

WANTED

TEACHER WANTED—Second class
female teacher for School District No.
3, Parish of Manners-Sutton. Apply,
stating salary, to Secretary of Trus-
tees, Cork Station, York Co., N. B.
7-22 d6i w6i

WANTED—Two first class edgemen,
capable of handling fifty thousand feet
per day. Wages 35c. an hour. Two
first class setters for Prescott Steam
Setworks. Wages 32c. an hour. Two
first class doggers. Wages 23c. an
hour. Apply to B. C., care of Daily
Mail, Fredericton. 7-24 31

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 Of-
fice 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 policyholder
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. FORREST F. DRYDEN,
President.

OPERA HOUSE
Thursday, July 27
At 8.15.

KING SOL IN FLOWERLAND

A Pageant-Cantata

Auspices of Daughters of the
Empire.

CHORUS OF SIXTY VOICES—Edwin
N. C. Barnes, Conductor.
SNAPPY SONGS, Pretty Costumes,
Graceful Dances.
ORCHESTRA IN ATTENDANCE—
Led by Miss Palmer.

TICKETS 50 CENTS

Plan open on Monday, July 24th, at
Ryan's Drug Store.

No 8 Field Ambulance

WANT RECRUITS

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Normal School Graduates to do their
bit in khaki. Apply to
CAPT (DR.) W. H. IRVINE,
26 Carleton St., Fredericton, N. B.

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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, formerly
sold at 25c. Many funny paro-
dies. Also contains a Filtration Sign
Book. Price with illustrated catalog,
7c., 3 for 15c.

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

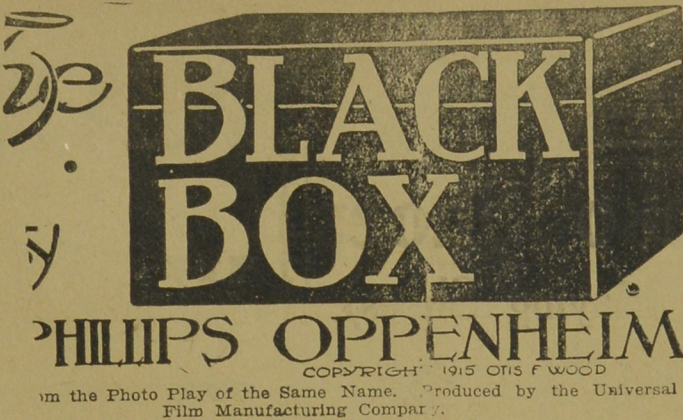
**CANADIAN
PACIFIC**

FARM LABORERS

Fares and Conditions will be
about the same as in previous
years.

Definite arrangements will be
announced shortly.

M. G. MURPHY, D. P. A.,
C. P. R., St. John, N. B.



The man hesitated, but all the time
his fingers were fumbling with the
keys. Quest's lips continued to move.
The warder opened the door and en-
tered. A few minutes later Quest
passed the key through the window to
Laura, who was standing on guard.

Without a word, and with marvelous
rapidity, the change was effected.
Laura produced from her handbag a
wig, which she pinned inside her hat
and passed over to Quest. Then she
flung herself on to the bed and drew
the blanket up to her chin.

"How long will he stay like that?"
she whispered, pointing to the warder,
who was sitting on the floor with his
arms folded and his eyes closed.

"Half an hour or so," Quest an-
swered. "Don't bother about him. I
shall drop the key back through the
window."

Quest reached Georgia square at
five minutes to three. A glance up
and down assured him that the house
was unwatched. He let himself in
with his own key, threw Laura's
clothes off, and, after a few moments'
hesitation, selected from the ward-
robe a rough tweed suit with a thick
lining and lapels. Just as he was
tying his tie, the little wireless which
he had laid on the table at his side
began to record a message. He glanced
at the clock. It was exactly three.

Quest's eyes shone for a moment
with satisfaction. Then he sent off
his answering message, put on a dus-
ter and slouch hat, and left the house
by the side entrance. In a few mo-
ments he was in Broadway, and a
quarter of an hour later a taxicab de-
posited him at the entrance to the
professor's house. He walked swiftly
up the drive and turned toward the
garage, hoping every moment to see
something of Lenora. The door of the
place stood open. He entered and
walked around. It was empty. There
was no sign of either Craig or Le-
nora!

Quest recovered from his first dis-
appointment, stole carefully out and
made a minute examination of the
place. Close to the corner from which
Lenora had sent her wireless message
to him, he stooped and picked up a
handkerchief, which from the marking
he recognized at once. A few feet
away the gravel was disturbed as
though by the trampling of several
feet. He set his teeth.

"I've got to find that girl," he mu-
tered. "Craig can go to h—!"

He turned away and approached the
house. The front door stood open
and he made his way at once to the
library. The professor, who was sit-
ting at his desk surrounded by a pile
of books and papers, addressed him,
as he entered, without looking up.

"Where on earth have you been,
Craig?" he inquired petulantly. "I have
rung for you six times. Have I not
told you never to leave the place with-
out orders?"

"It is not Craig," Quest replied quiet-
ly. "It is I, professor—Sanford Quest."

The professor swung round in his
chair and eyed his visitor in blank
astonishment.

"Quest?" he exclaimed. "God bless
my soul! Have they let you out al-
ready, then?"

"I came out," Quest replied grim-
ly. "Sit tight, and listen to me for a
moment, will you?"

"You came out?" the professor re-
peated, looking a little dazed. "You
mean you escaped?"

Quest nodded.
"Perhaps I made a mistake," he ad-
mitted, "but here I am. Now listen,
professor." And he told the story of
the last few hours.

The professor's face was almost pit-
iful in its blank amazement. His
mouth was wide open like a child's
words seemed absolutely denied to
him. He rose to his feet, obviously
a tremendous effort to adjust his
ideas.

"Craig locked up in my garage?"
he murmured. "Craig guilty of those
murders? Why, my dear Mr. Quest,
a more harmless, a more inoffensive,
peace-loving and devoted servant than
John Craig never trod this earth!"

"Maybe," Quest replied, "but where
is he?"

The professor could do nothing but
look around him a little vaguely.

"I am going back," Quest announced.
"My only chance is the wireless. If
Lenora is alive or at liberty, she will
communicate with me."

"May I come, too?" the professor
asked timidly.

"Come by all means," Quest assent-
ed. "I will drive you down in your
car, if you like."

The professor hurried away to get
his coat and hat, and a few minutes
later they started off. In Broadway
they left the car at a garage and
made their way up a back street which
enabled them to enter the house at
the side entrance. They passed up-
stairs into the sitting-room. Quest
fetched the pocket wireless and laid it
down on the table. The professor ex-
amined it with interest.

"You are marvelous, my friend,"
he declared. "With all these resources
of science at your command it seems

incredible that you should be in the
position you are."

Quest nodded coolly.

"Just one moment, professor, while
I send off a message," he said, open-
ing the little instrument. "Where are
you, Lenora?" he signaled. "Send me
word and I will fetch you. I am in my
own house for the present. Let me
know that you are safe."

The professor leaned back, smoking
one of Quest's excellent cigars. He
was beginning to show signs of the
liveliest interest.

"Quest," he said, "I wish I could in-
duce you to dismiss this extraordinary
supposition of yours concerning my
servant Craig. The man has been with
me for the best part of twenty years.
He saved my life in South America;
we have traveled in all parts of the
world. He has proved himself to be
exemplary, a faithful and devoted
servant."

"Then perhaps you will tell me,"
Quest suggested, "where he is now,
and why he has gone away? That
does not look like complete innocence,
does it?"

The professor sighed.
"I cannot stay here much longer, un-
less I mean to go back to the Tombs,"
Quest declared.

"Surely," the professor suggested,
"your innocence will very soon be es-
tablished?"

"There is one thing which will hap-
pen, without a doubt," Quest replied.
"My auto and the chauffeur will be dis-
covered. I have insisted upon inquir-
ies being sent out throughout the state
of Connecticut. They tell me, too,
that the police are hard on the scent
of Red Gallagher and the other man.
Unless they get wind of this and sell
me purposely, their arrest will be the
end of my troubles. To tell you the
truth, professor," Quest concluded, "it
is not of myself I am thinking at all
just now. It is Lenora."

The professor nodded sympathet-
ically.

"The young lady who shut Craig up
in the garage, you mean? A plucky
young woman she must be."

"She has a great many other good
qualities besides courage," Quest de-
clared. "Women have not counted
for much with me, professor, up till
now, any more than they have done, I
should think, with you, but I tell you
frankly, if anyone has hurt a hair of
that girl's head I will have their lives."

whatever the penalty may be! It is
for her sake—to find her—that I broke
out of prison and that I am trying to
keep free. The wisest thing to do,
from my own point of view, would be
to give myself up. I can't bring my-
self to do that without knowing what
has become of her."

The professor nodded again.

"A charming and well-bred young
woman she seems," he admitted. "I
fear that I should only be a bungler
in your profession, Mr. Quest, but if
there is anything I can do depend
upon me. Personally, I am convinced
that Craig will return to me with
some plausible explanation as to what
has happened."

Quest, for the third or fourth time
moved cautiously toward the window.
His expression suddenly changed. He
glanced suddenly downward, frowned
slightly.

"They're after me!" he exclaimed.

"Sit still, professor."

He darted into his room and re-
appeared almost immediately. The
professor gave a gasp of astonish-
ment at his altered appearance. His

Spots on painted walls come
off—easily—when you use
Old Dutch



WOMAN'S COLUMN

TO MARK LINEN.

A bride-to-be has a pretty meth-
od by which she has been work-
ing her future initials on some of
her finest pieces of linen. The let-
ter is first marked in the usual
way on the material, and then a
square of net completely underlin-
ing it is tacked on the reverse side.
The outlines of the letter are care-
fully followed with a strong tack-
ling thread, and then the principal
spaces are cut out with sharp scis-
sors, and leaving the net showing
through the stokes of the letter.
Then the edge of the linen is but-
tenholed to the net very tightly
with fine mercerized cotton. When
this is done the superfluous net
underneath is cut away. Any fine
ornamental curves on the design
which decorates the letter may be
embroidered in the usual way. The
effect of the net initial is attractive
and it makes a pretty lacelike cen-
terpiece for a dainty cloth or pil-
low slip.

WORTH KNOWING.

When peanuts are salted in large
quantities it is better to buy them
by the bushel unroasted. As it
takes too much time to blanch the
nuts as well as shell them, they
can be salted as they come from
the shell, using plenty of butter
and salt. The skins become brown
and are easily removed when the
peanuts are cooked. They taste
almost as good as when done the
ordinary way, but more butter
must be used.

If a small box is nailed to the
wall just above the gas stove the
used matches may be easily thrown
in one-half of it and the unused

ones into the other, thus keeping
the matches off the stove.

TIPS FROM THE GARDENER.

Many amateurs fail in starting
perennials because they sow the
seed too deeply. Most kinds should
be only covered. To avoid wash-
ing out the little seeds when water
is applied, it is well to spread a
piece of burlap over the seed bed
and to sprinkle the water on this
covering, which will break toe
force of the streams. An old bag
with one side ripped up will serve
the purpose.

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, prostration 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.)

PUBLIC MEETING

FOR THE PURPOSE OF ORGANIZ-
ING A BRANCH OF THE BRITISH
SAILORS' RELIEF FUND.

A PUBLIC MEETING of citizens, un-
der the auspices of the Frederic-
ton Board of Trade, will be held in
their rooms, Queen street, on WED-
NESDAY EVENING, the 26th inst.
Mr. M. P. Fennell, Provincial Organ-
izer for the fund, will address the
meeting.

The chair will be taken at 8 o'clock.
MOSES MITCHELL,
July 24th, 1916. Mayor.

7-24 21

BELVOIR HOTEL:

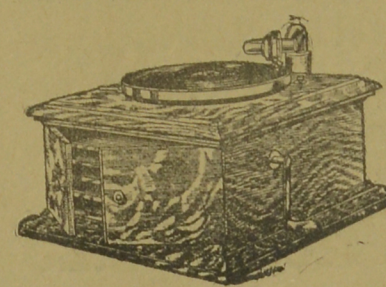
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Good stabling in connection.

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Black Diamond Band of London, Band of H. M. Coldstream Guards, Garde Republicaine
Band of France, Police Band, of Mexico City—the greatest bands and orchestras in
all the world. COME IN AND HEAR THEM.



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THE STEWART PHONOGRAPH, \$6.50. The biggest value in a machine on the
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Try a few of the LITTLE WONDER RECORDS at 15c. each. Everybody's buying
them.

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