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It is the business of this school to
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Write for booklet describing our
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1000 ACRES of Money Making Land.
Beautiful home, 6 barns, orchard
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Best buy in the county.

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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

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ALONG STAPLES, Proprietor.
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ICE CREAM

THAT'S THE REAL THING. We
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boxes. We make a specialty of sup-
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Rates for Classified Advertising.	
1 insertion	\$0.25
3 insertions50
6 insertions	1.00
1 month	3.00

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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, mattocks, crowbars,
acks and several other things too nu-
merous to mention. For further partic-
ulars 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.
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FOR SALE—Two thousand dollars
worth of school debentures. Apply to
J. C. Machum, Secretary School Dis-
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perior School. 7-15 61

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 Newfoundland,
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 Treas-
urer 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 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 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

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Normal School Graduates to do their
bit in khaki. Apply to
CAPT. (DR.) W. H. IRVINE,
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A couple can be joined together and
will hold their fingers as tight as a
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friend and watch results. Bunch of
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with each order. Price 7c. pkg., 3 for
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SONG BOOKS

Containing words and music, formerly
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The BLACK BOX

E. PHILIPS OPPENHEIM

NOVELIZED FROM THE PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME NAME. PRODUCED BY THE UNIVERSAL
FILM MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

"We've got to get inside there, Lenora," he announced, stepping forward.

She followed him silently. A few turns of the wrist and the door yielded. Keeping Lenora a little behind him, Quest gazed around eagerly. Exactly in front of him, clad only in a loin cloth, with hunched up shoulders, a necklace around its neck, with blazing eyes and ugly, gleaming teeth, crouched some unrecognizable creature, human, yet inhuman, a monkey, and yet a man. There were a couple of monkeys swinging by their tails from a bar, and a leopard chained to a staple in the ground, walking round and round in the far corner, snapping and snarling every time he glanced towards the newcomers. The creature in front of him stretched out a hairy hand towards a club, and gripped it. Quest drew a long breath. His eyes were set hard. "Drop that club," he ordered.

The creature suddenly sprang up. The club was waved around his head. "Drop it," Quest repeated firmly. "You will sit down in your corner. You will sleep."

The club slipped from the hairy fingers. The tense frame, which had been already crouched for the spring, was suddenly relaxed. The knees trembled.

"Back to that corner," Quest ordered, pointing.

Slowly and dejectedly, the ape-man crept to where he had been ordered and sat there with dull, non-comprehending stare. It was a new force, this, a note of which he had felt—the superman raising the voice of authority. Quest touched his forehead and found it damp. The strain of those few seconds had been intolerable.

"I don't think these other animals will hurt," he said. "Let's have a look around the place."

The search took only a few moments. The monkeys ran and jumped around them, gibbering as though with pleasure. The leopard watched them always with a snarl and an evil light in his eye.

They found nothing unusual until they came to the distant corner, where a huge piano box lay on its side with the opening turned to the wall.

"This is where the brute sleeps, I suppose," Quest remarked. "We'll turn it around, anyway."

They dragged it a few feet away from the wall, so that the opening faced them. Then Lenora gave a little cry and Quest stood suddenly still.

"The skeleton!" Lenora shrieked. "It's the skeleton!"

It was a skeleton so old that the bones had turned a dull gray. Quest glanced towards the hands.

"Little fingers both missing," he muttered.

"Remember the message?" she exclaimed. Where the skeleton is, the necklace may be also."

Quest nodded shortly.

"We'll search."

They turned over everything in the place fruitlessly. There was no sign of the necklace.

"You get outside, Lenora," Quest directed. "I'll just bring this beast round again and then we'll tackle the professor."

Quest turned towards the creature, which crouched still huddled up in its corner.

"Look at me," he ordered.

The creature obeyed. Once more its frame seemed to grow more virile and natural.

"You need sleep no longer," Quest said. "Wake up and be yourself."

The effect of these words was instantaneous. Almost as he spoke, the creature crouched for a spring. There was wild hatred in its close-set eyes, the snarl of something fiendlike in its contorted mouth. Quest slipped quickly through the door.

"Anyone may have that for a pet!" he remarked grimly. "Come, Lenora, there's a word or two to be said to the professor. There's something here will need a little explanation."

He lit a cigar as they struggled back along the path. Presently they reached the untidy-looking avenue, and a few minutes later arrived at the house.

Quest searched in vain for a bell. They walked round the piazza. There were no signs of any human life. They came back to the front door. Quest tried the handle and found it open. They passed into the hall.

"Hospitalable sort of place, anyway," he remarked. "We'll go in and wait, Lenora."

They found their way to the study, which seemed to be the only habitable room. Lenora glanced around at its strange contents with an expression almost of awe.

A small motor car passed the window, driven by Craig. The professor descended. A moment or two later he entered the room. He gazed from Quest to Lenora at first in blank surprise. Then he held out his hands.

"You have good news for me, my friends!" he exclaimed. "I am sure of it. How unfortunate that I was not at home to receive you! Tell me—don't keep me in suspense if you please—



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WOMAN'S COLUMN

TO CLEAN LIGHT GLOVES.

Light colored gloves can be cleaned in the following way. Place on glove trees, or put one at a time on your hand. Rub them with cream of tartar applied with a clean flannel. Let this remain a while and then follow with an application of powdered alum and an equal part of Fuller's earth. Leave on all night, then brush the glove free from the powder, and rub with dry oatmeal, mixed with a little whitening. Then rub with a clean cloth.

The washable kid gloves are favored by many women. They can be washed in lukewarm water and a good white soap. It is advisable to keep them on the hands during the washing process and to keep them there until they partly

dry. In this way they retain their shape and one doesn't have trouble in getting the hands into them when they are completely dried. The same rule applies to chamois gloves.

SHORT OR LONG SHEETS?

Be sure to have the sheets long enough so that they can be turned under the mattress top and bottom eight or ten inches. A bed made with long sheets is twice as comfortable, and on a hot night, twice as cool as one made with short sheets. For the long sheets can be pulled taut and so wrinkles will not accumulate in the course of the night, notwithstanding a good deal of tossing on the part of the sleeper.

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