

DR. J. B. CROCKER,
DENTIST
OFFICE, KITCHEN BUILDING
Opposite Post Office.
TELEPHONES:
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 larg-
er children.
Sells at a quarter a bottle.

STAPLES PHARMACY
Alonzo Staples, Proprietor.

BOYS! GIRLS!

To Introduce Our Catalogue.

15¢ BIG BARGAIN OFFER 15¢
ALL FOR 15¢.

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-
logue.
F. STONE, Fredericton, N. B.

DR. DEVAN'S FEMALE PILLS Reliable
medicine for all Female Complaints. 25¢ a box,
or three for \$1.00, at drug stores. Mailed to any
address on receipt of price. THE SCOTT & BOWNE
CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.
PHOSPHORUS FOR MEN Restores Vim
and Vitality; builds up the system; increases "grey matter";
tonic—will build you up. 25¢ a box, or two for
50¢, at drug stores, or by mail on receipt of price.
SCOTT & BOWNE CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

COULD NOT BEND DOWN COULD NOT WALK STRAIGHT BACK WAS SO BAD.

The bad back comes from the kidneys,
and unless the kidneys are carefully
watched and properly regulated many
serious troubles may follow.

Doan's Kidney Pills will cure all forms
of kidney trouble, and cure the kidneys
so that they will stay cured.

Mr. J. A. Lubinicki, Dauphin, Man.,
writes: "It is my pleasure to write you
in regard to Doan's Kidney Pills which
I have been using for some time for
kidney trouble, which used to affect
my back so that at times I could not bend
down nor could I walk straight. I learned
about your pills from your almanac,
and I bless the happy hour I thought of
buying this medicine. One time a
druggist persuaded me to buy Doan's
Kidney Pills, saying they were just as
good, in fact he guaranteed they were.
I yielded to his advice, and what was the
result? I had bearing down pains in
my back for two days, so I took the
balance of the pills unused to the druggist
and told him to give me Doan's Kidney
Pills as they would stop the pain in
twelve hours at the outside. He told
me he was sorry I did not use more of the
pills, and lengthen the time to wait
results. I told him there was no need of
waiting with Doan's Pills; they go right
to the spot. No substitute for me."
Doan's Kidney Pills are 50¢ per box,
3 boxes for \$1.25. See that our trade
mark, "The Maple Leaf," is printed on
both the label and wrapper.

"Doan's" are manufactured only by
The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto,
Ont.

CLASSIFIED. ADVERTISEMENTS.

Rates for Classified Advertising.

1 insertion	50¢
3 insertions	1.00
1 month	3.00

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Dry soft wood, 4 feet,
\$2.50, 16 in., \$4.50 per cord, delivered
at St. Mary's, 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, \$5.00 per cord.
Four-foot hard wood, \$5.00 per cord.
T. Fulton, 618 Brunswick street, phone
205-32.—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. \$120 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. Edgecombe.

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

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



A Romance of Monte Carlo

(Continued.)

These thoughts occurred to his
mind as he finished dressing. The
position might have been evolved
from the brain of some fertile drama-
tist but its ingenuity did not appeal
to the unfortunate Jack. He came
downstairs and took his seat at the
little table where dejeuner had been
laid for him and Julia. He knew she
would not appear and he sat down to
the meal mechanically, prompted by
a dim craving for something which,
when it was placed before him, he
knew to be coffee.

He ate two rolls and finished all
the butter on the little dish, and as
he ate the problem before him took
shapes from all the forms of the
things about him.

Here was an idea at last. He felt
certain Carslake would lend him the
money. Then he began to doubt.
Would he? Carslake was a very nice
fellow, and seemed well off; all the
same, they were really very little
acquainted.

He came to the determination to
apply to Carslake for a loan, giving
no reason at all, simply saying:
"I have had a quarrel with my wife
and I wish to return to Paris."

The landlady's wife had entered
with some glasses on a tray. He asked,
was Monsieur Carslake down yet?

"Monsieur Carslake?" replied the
woman. "Why, Monsieur, he was like
you; he did not return last night."

"He did not return?"
"No, Monsieur; he did not even
dine here, as is his habit; nor did he
come in last night. He has not yet
returned."

"Oh," said Jack slowly, "he has
not yet returned! Thank you."

The woman went to the buffet and
began arranging the glasses upon it,
while Jack, casting his napkin on
the table, rose. He wanted to go out
but he had left his hat in his room so
he had to go up after it.

Outside, he walked away in the
direction of Eze.

It was a glorious morning, but he
saw nothing of the sky or the sea or
the mountains; he remembered nothing
of his money worries; everything was
obliterated by the horrible fact
that the woman had flung in his face.

Carslake! Of course it was quite
clear. She and Carslake had been
friends from the first; they had
dined several times together at the
ball in Paris. He had talked to her
about her book. He had talked to
her about his morals. Leaving all
that aside, he was the only man she
knew her, and they had both acted
in the same way last night. The
thing was mathematically demon-
strable; he would have been a fool
not to believe the evidence, and still
in his heart of hearts, beneath all the
anger and horror and furious confu-
sion of his mind, there was a dissen-
tient, a blind, unreasoning objector
who still said:

"Impossible! Impossible! Julia
could not do it. I don't know any-
thing about anything that you know.
I only know what I feel to be the
truth."

It was not till he had gone half
way to Eze, and narrowly escaped
destruction by a motor-brake filled
with American tourists from Nice,
that he could call order amongst his
thoughts.

What should he do about Carslake?
He had no positive proof at all
against the man. If he were to go
up to Carslake and say, "What were
you doing last night, that you did
not return to the hotel?" Carslake, if
he did not tell him to mind his own
business, would undoubtedly ask him,
"Why do you ask me?" He could not
reply to that question. He was ab-
solutely stalemated in this business,
unless he could obtain proof.

He passed the hotel without even
looking up at the windows, walked
on and took the downward road that
leads to Monte Carlo.

Here, at a cafe, he found two of his
friends of a man in distress; a cigar-
ette and a whisky-and-soda.

Under their influence he took a
calmer view of things and, sitting at
a little table sheltered by the awn-
ing of the cafe, began to take notice
of the people passing by.

He had not been sitting long like
this when a girl and a man came and
sat down at the adjoining table. The
girl was the same one who had stop-
ped Carslake in the street. The man
was well dressed, well groomed, black
bearded, and had that indefinable
stamp which the Republic has affixed
to the French official classet.

Two glasses of vermouth were
served to them and they plunged at
once into a conversation animated
and serious.

"Carslake!"
The word sprang out of their unin-
tellectual talk like a spark struck by
the jarring together of the two hard
voices.

They were talking of Carslake;
there could be no manner of doubt
about that.

Jack strained his ears to catch
what they were saying, but without
avail.

Now the woman was talking some-
thing from the breast of her dress.
It was a bundle of letters. She
selected several and gave them to the
man to read. He read them care-
fully and handed them back. Then the
conversation went on a little longer
and at last the bearded man rose,

bowed and went off.

The woman sat for a little longer,
glancing at the people who were pass-
ing, then she rose also.

Jack followed her as she left the
place, followed her as she passed
down the street and at the corner,
where she paused as if undecided
which way to go, came up to her and
raised his hat.

"Excuse me, Mademoiselle, but I
think you are acquainted with a gen-
tleman whom I know—Monsieur Cars-
lake."

(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
be 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.
Mary's in the said County of York,
being 100 feet by 50 feet.

2. Lot No. 13 in Durham Settle-
ment in the said Parish of Saint
Mary's, containing 92 acres more or
less.

3. Lots Nos. 16 and 17 in Durham
settlement in the said Parish of St.
Mary'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 463, 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 organ-
ized 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.

DR. T. C. ALLEN,
January 22nd, 1916. tf

Pertinent Reasons Why "It Pays to Advertise"

Someone has written a play entitled
"It Pays to Advertise." The Hero is
a live advertising agent and the play
is evidently full of snap. It is having
quite a run in the large American
cities. The following is a dialogue in
one of the scenes:

Peale—Oh, you're one of those guys
who don't believe in advertising, are
you? Now don't get me talking ad-
vertising. That's where I live, where
I have my town house and country es-
tate. That's my home. Maybe you
think love is important. Piffle! Ad-
vertising, my boy, is the power of sug-
gestion, the psychology of print. Say
a thing often enough, hard enough and
the other chap'll not only believe you,
he'll think its his own idea and he'll
fight for it. Some old gink, a profes-
sor of psychology, showed forty Vas-
sar girls, the other day, two samples
of satin—one blue, one pink, the same
grade, same value, same artistic worth.

One he described as a delicate warm
rose, the other he called a faded blue.
He asked them to choose their favor-
ite. Thirty-nine out of forty girls pick-
ed the old rose. Why? Because they
had been told it was warm and delicate
—no faded blue for theirs. What did
it? The power of suggestion—adver-
tising.

Rodney (amused)—You seem to
know something about it.

Peale—I not only seem to. I do.
You heard me tell that tall girl of
yours a few minutes ago that the
"Belle of Broadway" was the biggest
hit in town. Ask her to go to the the-
atre, give her her choice, and I'll bet
you four dollars to a fried egg she
picks the "Belle of Broadway." Ad-
vertising!

Rodney—I don't believe it.

Peale—Well, try it. And say, what
makes you go to the theatre yourself?
I'll tell you. It's what you've read
about the play or what some fellows
told you.

Rodney (beginning to be convinced)
—Why, I suppose that's true.

Peale—And what he tells you some
other guy has told him. Ninety-seven
per cent. of the public believe what
they're told, and what they're told is
what the other chap's been told. And
the fellow who told him read it some-
where. When you see a thing in print
about something you don't really know
anything about, you come pretty near
believing it. And all the advertiser
has to do is to tell you right and you'll
fall.

Rodney—Oh, I never read adver-
tisements.

Peale—Oh, you don't, eh? I guess
you do. If I say "His master's voice"
you know that advertises a phono-
graph. You're on to what soap "It
Floats" refers to. "There's a reason."
"Uneda," "Quaker Oats," "Pierce-Ar-
row," "Gold Dust Twins," "Cuticura,"
"Thermos," "Coca-Cola." I suppose
you don't know what any of them
mean?

Rodney—Why, I know what they
all mean.

Peale—You bet you do. Say, what
kind of garters do you wear?

Cook's Lotion 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.)



Rodney—Why, let me see; Boston.
Peale—Exactly. What do you know
about them? Are they any better than
any other garter. You don't know, I
don't know, but every magazine I've
ever looked into has had a picture of
a man's leg with a certain kind of
garter on it, Boston, so when I go in-
to a store to buy a pair I just natu-
rally say Boston; so do you. What do
you know about Mennen's talcum pow-
der? Nothing except that it has the
picture of the homeliest man in the
world on the box and it so impressed
your imagination you just mechan-
ically order Mennen's. You don't read
advertisements? Rot!

Rodney—But—
Peale—No "but" about it. Adver-
tising's responsible for everything. When
a department store advertises a \$7
shirt waist for \$4 you don't believe
it's on the level, do you?

Rodney—No I don't.
Peale—Neither do I—but there's a
lot of women who do. Do you know
when Bryan advertised the Grape-
Juice highball, that it's sale went up
652 gallons a day?

Rodney—How do you know it was
652?

Peale—I'll let you into a little secret.
I don't know a damned thing about
grape juice; but if I said I'd read in a
newspaper that the sale had gone up
652 gallons you wouldn't have doubted
it, would you?

Rodney—No, I suppose I wouldn't.

Peale—And you'd have believed you
too. Say, do you drink much?

Rodney—No.

Peale—Can you tell the difference
between a vintage wine and last year's
champagne? Sure you can—it costs
more. Son, the world is full of bunk;
97 per cent. of the people are sheep,
and you can get them all by advertis-
ing.

Rodney—You are gradually making
me come to the conclusion that you
believe in publicity.

Peale—Believe in it! It's my life.

What kind of eggs do you eat?

Rodney—Hen's eggs—I suppose.

Peale—Did you ever eat duck eggs?

Rodney—Not that I know of.

Peale—And do you know anything
against a duck?

Rodney—No.

Peale—Exactly. When a duck lays
an egg it's a fool and keeps quiet about
it, but when a hen does, my boy, cluck,
cluck all over the place. She's adver-
tising. So you eat hen's eggs.

For An Escort Don't Go Mad—Just Use An Ad

Wellesley girl "advertises" for a
male escort in a poem "ad" in Col-
lege News.—News Item.

Of all the sad sayings
Since sayings began
The saddest is this one:
"Oh, give me a man!"

When uttered by plaintive
and heart-weary queen
In the want-ad department
Of some magazine.

But this we may look for
If styles should be set
By Wellesley collegian
Or some such coquette.

When escorts are lacking,
Why rave or go mad,
If such you may get
By a little want ad?

OFFICE SUPPLIES LOOK UP YOUR NEEDS

THE McMURRAY FILE

\$3.75 dozen - 6 for \$2.00 - 35c each

YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO BE WITHOUT THEM

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

Wood's Throat Lozenges.
The Great English Remedy.
Tones and invigorates the
nervous system, makes new
cells in old veins, cures nerves,
brain, mental and brain power, keeps
the system free of toxins, eradicates
dandruff, builds memory. Price \$1 per box.
Sold by all druggists, or sent
prepaid on receipt of price.
THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)