

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
TUESDAY, 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 tu-
ition. 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.

Give Them
VINOL

The delicious Cod Liver and Iron
Tonic without oil.
For weak, nervous, run-down
men, women and children.
Builds them up - Creates appetite
Gives Strength and Vitality

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
medicine for a Female Complaint. 50 a box,
\$1.00 a dozen. Mailed to any
address on receipt of price. THE SCORBY, DRUG
CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

PHOSPHORUS FOR MEN Restores Vm
and Vitality;
br Nerve and Brain; increases "grey matter";
Tonic—will build you up. 50 a box, or two for
\$1.00. At drug stores, or by mail on receipt of price.
The Scorsby, Druggists, St. Catharines, Ontario.

MY TERRIBLE HACKING AND SPLITTING COUGH WAS ENTIRELY CURED BY DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

Mrs. Clara Jackson, Huntsville, Ont.,
writes us under date of January 12th,
1915: "I take great pleasure in writing
you concerning Dr. Wood's Norway Pine
Syrup. Last winter I contracted a very
bad cough which troubled me all through
the summer. This winter I started to
take Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and
after taking three bottles I can truth-
fully say that I feel like another woman.
"The terrible hacking and splitting
cough, and the dry sensation in my throat
is entirely cured. I would certainly
recommend it to anyone troubled with
bronchitis or lung trouble. I have not
words too grateful to give you."
"All obstinate coughs and colds yield
quickly to the action of Dr. Wood's
Norway Pine Syrup, combining as it
does all the lung healing virtues of the
Norway pine tree, and the soothing,
healing and expectorant properties of
other excellent herbs, roots and barks."
"Dr. Wood's" has been on the market
for the past twenty-five years, and we
claim that it is the best cure for a cough
or cold that you can possibly procure.
The thousands of testimonials we have
received prove that our claim is right.
All we ask you is to see that you get
"Dr. Wood's" when you ask for it, and
don't accept some no-account substitute.
Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is
put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine
trees the trade mark; price, 25c and 50c.
Manufactured only by The T. Milburn
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.
Grieves, phone 524-22.

FOR SALE—A good driving horse,
sleigh, carriage, harness, etc., a bar-
gain. Rev. H. Smith, Marysville.

FOR SALE—Two cars dry split 16-
inch maple stove wood, \$2.75 per load.
Choice furnace wood, \$6.00 per cord.
Four-foot hard wood, \$5.00 per cord.
T. Fulton, 618 Brunswick street, phone
268-82—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 73-32.

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.

TO LET—From May 1st, Upper Flat
of house corner Waterloo Row and
University avenue, now occupied by
Canon Smithers. Apply to Judge Wil-
son.

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.



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

A Romance of Monte Carlo

(Continued.)

All that Carslake had said to her in
favor of her husband had only suc-
ceeded in hardening her heart still
more. Jack seemed now part of
Carslake's going, as well as part of
all the other troubles. To get away
from the chance of seeing or meeting
this husband with whom she told her
self she hated was now the dominant
ambition of the moment. Carslake,
by just mentioning the Hotel Bella
Vista at Bordighera, had made it a
desirable place. It had become part
of him at once—and he would write
to her there.

She turned downhill and walked to
the hotel, keeping a lookout for her
husband, but he was nowhere to be
seen. He had not returned to the
hotel and when she went upstairs she
found her things just as she had left
them, her dressing-bag and the small
portmanteau standing only waiting
to be closed and strapped and the
letter to Jack still lying on the dress-
ing-table.

The sight of these things gave her
her first qualm and she found herself
asking of herself for the first time,
the question:

"Are you really going away? Are
you really going to leave your hus-
band, break from him and leave him
behind you?"

Had Jack appeared before her at
that moment in a repentant mood she
would not doubt have attacked him
with wild words and a tempest of
tears and all might have been well.
But he had not returned. He evi-
dently believed the worst of her. Not
content with having "dragged her in
the mud," he had now offered her the
last insult a man can offer a woman.
Never again would she put it in
his power to do this.

She rang the bell, ordered a con-
veyance to take her to the station,
and, having sent for the landlady,
informed her that she was starting.

She had taken the letter from the
dressing-table—to leave it there
would be an indication to the hotel
people that a rupture had taken place
between them. She would post it on
the way to the station and he would
receive it in the evening.

When the trap which she had ordered
was at the door, her luggage
was put in and she departed. Jack
would pay the bill—he had plenty of
money and to have paid it herself
would have seemed strange, after her
declaration that she would be absent
only a few days.

She stopped at the post office and
posted her letter and then drove on
to the railway station.

She found that a train would start
for Ventimiglia in half an hour and
she took her seat on one of the sta-
tion benches to wait for it.

Once on board Julia indulged in
brooding thoughts. At Ventimiglia
all luggage has to be examined by
the customs and for one frantic
moment she fancied she had forgot-
ten the keys. Then she found them,
and, having passed through the or-
deal by rummage, entered the train
for Bordighera.

Bordighera is the next station from
Ventimiglia on the Italian side, a
delightful little station right by the
seashore, with, on the one hand, the
blue waves breaking on the gray peb-
bles of the beach and on the other the
town, the red tiled roofs, the palm
trees, all sweeping up to the emi-
nence where the Hotel Angst and the
Cap Hotel stand white amidst their
gardens of tree-fern and date-palm.
The atmosphere of Bordighera is
clean and summery and lazy. It is
not on the same earth as Monte Car-
lo, though from the beach you can see
the white houses of the City of Plea-
Augustus, Monaco and its palace, not
sure, La Turbie and the Tower of
to speak of a hundred miles of bay
broken coast stretching to the vague
vision of the Esterelles.

Julia, having captured her luggage,
started in a little carriage for the
hotel. The place appealed to her
from the first, she felt as if she had
shut the door on a roomful of disre-
putable and clamorous people and
stepped into a garden.

Leaving the main street, the car-
riage took an uphill round and stop-
ped at last before the Hotel Bella
Vista. The Bella Vista, though
smaller than the Cap Hotel, and
having no luxurious garden like the
Angst, has still a commanding view
of the sea and an almost unrivalled
view of the coast.

Julia entered, secured a room fac-
ing the sea and then walked out to
inspect the place at close quarters.
Ever since leaving Monte Carlo, an
unaccustomed, half-pleasurable, half-
painful feeling had accompanied her,
mixing itself with everything and
making even common things seem
strange. It was the feeling of being
alone for the first time in her life.

She had never been alone before,
never before had she to think only
for herself. At the Close she had
been only a unit in a household that
existed and progressed independently
of her and since then Jack had been
her inseparable companion.

The pleasurable part of this new
feeling was beginning to fade away
ever so slightly. It would have faded
quicker perhaps only for the excite-
ment of the journey. What
struck her now forcibly as she went
downhill towards the town was the
fact that the whole day belonged to
her alone, and the whole place to do
as she liked in.

She walked along the main street
of the town, looking into the shop-
windows and trying to take an inter-
est in the things exposed for sale,
and presently by a side street she
reached the sea-front and sat down
to look at the waves breaking on the
beach.

She wondered what Jack was doing

and what he would say and think
when he found her gone. She did
not regret her action in the least.
That suspicion of his those words,
and the manner in which they had
been spoken, were poisonous to re-
gret. They were now the real head
and front of his offending, though,
goodness knows, there was body and
tail enough behind them. All the
same as she sat in her loneliness, she
could not but wish that things had
been different.

(To Be Continued.)



STALLIONS FOR SALE

I have decided to offer my entire
stable of Stallions for sale. Their re-
cord in the Show Rings is proof that
they are good individuals; and best
of all, their record as breeders is un-
surpassed.

GRESHAM No. 1553—Imported grey
Percheron, champion of all the Mari-
time Exhibitions, 1850 lbs., sound and
perfect in every way.

DAY DREAM, No. 12801—Brown
Clydesdale, prize winner in Maritime
shows as well as in the shows of On-
tario. The best breeding Clyde I ever
knew; 1825 lbs. and the best looker on
the streets.

BLACKBAND SENSATION, No. 9476
—Brown Clydesdale, 1850 lbs., a sturdy,
heavy-boned horse that will get
good business anywhere, and a great
breeder.

POTTER PALMER, No. 47432—A
Standard Trotter, handsome as a pic-
ture, 1225 lbs., and a great show horse
and a No. 1 breeder.

TRYFAST, No. 58509—Standard
Trotter, the best bred in the land, has
a 2-year-old record of 2:24 1/4, and can
trot as fast as any horse.

BLUE BELL, coming 3-year-old filly,
sired by Axbell, 2:18 1/4, dam Minnie N.,
the dam of Walter H., 2:16. She pro-
mises to be the best colt Minnie ever
produced, and a great prospect for
either road or track.

Above horses are offered for sale
because of no fault. I will sell them
with a guarantee they are O.K., and at
prices that are right.

H. C. JEWETT,
Fredericton, N. B.

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,
DR. T. C. ALLEN,
Chairman. Secretary.
January 22nd, 1916.

Woman's Column

PUDDINGS EATEN COLD.

Tapioca Pudding.
Soak one cup of pearl tapioca over
night in one quart of water. In the
morning pare and core six tart apples
or peaches. Stew them slightly and
lay in a deep baking dish. Add sugar
(and a little lemon juice if apples are
used) to the tapioca and pour it over
the fruit. Bake until the tapioca be-
comes like jelly and eat either hot or
cold with or without sugar and cream.

Chocolate Pudding.

Heat a quart of milk with four level
tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate;
add three level tablespoonfuls of corn-
starch dissolved in a little cold milk,
a pinch of salt and sweeten to taste.
When cooked thick, flavor with van-
illa, and when sufficiently cool pour
into a glass dish. Serve very cold
with whipped cream piled on top.

Prune Pudding.

One pound of stewed prunes, whites
of four eggs, one cupful of sugar. Drain
the juice from the prunes, remove the
stones and chop. Beat the eggs stiff
and the sugar gradually, then stir in
the chopped prunes. Bake twelve
minutes. Serve cold with whipped
cream flavored with vanilla.

Rice Pudding.

Mix four cupfuls milk, one-third of
a cupful of rice, one-half cupful of
seeded raisins, one-third cupful of su-
gar, and one-half teaspoonful of salt.
It is necessary to stir occasionally to
prevent rice and raisins from settling
to bottom of dish. If raisins are not
used, some flavoring should be added.

Tipsy Pudding.

Cut stale sponge cake into diamond
shaped pieces. Place in bottom of a
glass dish and pour a little sherry
over each piece. Just before serving,
half fill the dish with a thin custard
to which has been added a half-cupful
of whipped cream. Sprinkle over it a
half-cupful of maraschino cherries,
chopped fine.

RECOMMENDED HIGHLY.

(Chicago News.)

"Anything you wish?" asked the
book store girl with the long eyelashes.
"Yes," answered the square-jawed
young man. "I wish I knew what sort
of book to buy for a friend of mine."

"Here's a nice story," observed the
girl. "A young girl left her home in
the east and went out to California and
bought a bee farm—"

"Did she get stung?" asked the man
with interest.

"No, she didn't get stung, but the
farm was of no account. She met a
young man there and they used to sit
up in a tree and talk—"

"Did they fall out?" asked the man
with interest.
"No, they didn't fall out, but they
got mad at each other and he said he'd
never speak to her again, and she said
she didn't care, and he rode away on
horseback, miles and miles through a
canyon. He was in the saddle for days
and days—"

"He must have been awfully sore!"

"Oh, no, he was used to riding, but
he was mad at the girl. After a while
he was sorry he had quarreled with
her because she was the only girl he
had ever loved, or could love, so he
made up his mind to go and see her
and apologize and ask her to marry
him."

"There was an awful deep snow that
night, so deep he didn't want to ride
his favorite mustang through it, and

he resolved to walk to the girl's cabin.
He trudged through miles and miles
of snow in the bitter cold night, and
at last got there. He went up to the
door of the cabin, and then turned
around and started back for his own
home. And just then the villain came
up and said: "Throw up your hands!"
and he started to back the hero to-
ward a tree—the very same tree that
the girl and the hero—"

"Were in when they fit and fell out!
Well, the poor fellow was up against
it then, wasn't he?"

"Oh, no, the villain didn't back him
quite up against the tree, but he was
in an awfully bad fix when the girl
came to the door and shot the villain
dead. The hero was wounded too, and
the girl carried him into her cabin and
bathed his wounds and they made up."

"Very pretty finish."

"Yes, the book is nicely finished and
the printing is good, too."

The proprietor of the store arrived
on the scene at this point and said:
"You may as well go to lunch, Mabel."
And she did.

HAIR COMING OUT?

Dandruff causes a feverish irrita-
tion of the scalp, the hair roots
shrink, loosen and then the hair
comes out fast. To stop falling hair
at once and rid the scalp of every
particle of dandruff, get a 25-cent
bottle of Danderine at any drug
store, pour a little in your hand
rub it into the scalp. After a few
applications the hair stops coming
out and you can't find any dandruff.

HELP FOR MRS. NEWLYWED.

"You know that pretty apron I had
for Christmas," sighed Mrs. Newly-
wed. "I got some grease on it and I
don't know how to take it out."

"Salt dissolved in alcohol will take
out the spots, I think," returned Mrs.
Neighbor.

THAT RASH ON BABY

Is causing you anxiety? Baby is
fretful, cannot sleep. Appetite is
gone! No wonder you are worried.
But worrying won't do any good.
Zam-Buk will!

You have tried the ordinary reme-
dies. These are too coarse and
harsh for baby's delicate skin.
They either do not penetrate, re-
main uselessly on the surface, or
penetrate and make matters worse.
Zam-Buk is different. It is mild
yet powerful in action. It is suited
to delicate skins. Its pure, rich
herbal essences bathe and soothe
the tender, burning, irritated skin,
stop the pain and itching; and get
to the very root of the trouble!
Zam-Buk kills the cause of skin
disease and quickly forms new,
healthy skin.

Not only for baby's skin troubles,
but for adults, Zam-Buk is un-
equalled. It cures piles, eczema,
ulcers, cuts, burns, bruises, chapped
hands, cold sores and all skin
diseases and injuries.

All druggists and stores, 50c box,
3 for \$1.25. Refuse imitations.

ZAM-BUK

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.