

BUSINESS CARDS

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.B. Building,
Queen Street.
OFFICE HOURS—10 a.m. to 1 p.m.;
2 p.m. to 5 p.m.
PHONE 137-11.

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.
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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 tui-
tion. 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.

The following stores have the
DAILY MAIL for Sale.

PRICE ONE CENT.

D. H. CROWLEY, 612 Queen Street,
opposite Mail office.
R. H. WICKETT, Grocer, 359 York St.
CURRIE BROS., Grocers, 303 Queen
Street.
D. LENIHAN, Grocer, 522 King St.
JAMES FANJOY, Grocer, George St.
MISS QUINN, Grocer, corner Bruns-
wick and Westmorland Streets.
JAS. E. SAUNDERS, Grocer, 199 Nor-
thumberland St.
WM. P. GRANNAN, Store, Regent St.
MISS BLAIN, Grocer, 301 Charlotte.
E. P. RYAN, Grocer, 879 Charlotte.
H. DE VEBER, Grocer, 293 University
Avenue.
ALONZO STAPLES, Druggist, York.
C. W. BURNETT, Grocer, cor. Bruns-
wick and Northumberland.

CLASSIFIED.
ADVERTISEMENTS.

Rates for Classified Advertising.

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

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Good dry 4 ft. soft wood,
\$3.50 per cord; good dry mixed hard
and soft wood, 4 ft. lengths, \$4.00 per
cord. Arthur Quartermain, 'phone
78-32.

NOW UNLOADING—Two cars two-
foot furnace wood, delivered from
car, \$6.00 per cord. Also two cars 4-
foot hard wood \$5.00 per cord. T.
Fulton, 618 Brunswick street. Phone
308-32

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 maid for general house-
work; no washing. Apply to Mrs. H.
Bridges, 737 George street, telephone
560-11. 21d 11w

LOST

LOST—On the street, last evening, a
lady's handbag containing a small
sum of money. Finder will please
leave at McMurray's Book Store.

Fredericton Board of Trade.

The annual meeting of the Fred-
ericton Board of Trade will be held
in the Board rooms, Queen Street, on
Wednesday Evening, January 12th,
1916, at eight o'clock. Business:
General Election of Officers and re-
ceiving reports of Committees.
H. S. CAMPBELL,
Secretary.

NOTICE OF MEETING.

There will be a meeting of the Ash-
burnham Chapter of the I. O. D. D. at
the home of Mr. R. G. Lee on Wednes-
day evening, January 12th. All mem-
bers of the Provincial Chapter are
asked to attend.
(Signed) MRS. W. J. SCOTT.

NEW STORE OFFICES, READY
1ST MAY.

In McLellan & Hughes' Building,
Carleton street, adjoining Royal Bank
and a few feet from Queen street.
Building to be entirely remodelled.
Hot water heating. Store to contain
500 sq. ft., with 25 ft. frontage, and
back shop attached, size 16x31, and
first floor cellar. Also suite Modern
Offices in same building, with hot
water heating and fireproof vault.
Plan can be seen on premises or with
H. M. Clarke, the architect.
thurs 1wk R. W. McLELLAN.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

473-11 Gunter, H. V., Res., Woodstock
Road.

97-41 Mathewson, Mrs. A. E., Res.,
579 Brunswick St.

N. B. TELEPHONE CO., LTD.

CITY OPERA HOUSE

SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT
Of the Favorite

W. S. HARKINS, Players

4 Nights, Commencing
Wednesday, Jan 12th.

Wed. Night, Jan. 12, the famous
English War Play, **THE SPY IN THE**
HOUSE. Scenes laid somewhere in
France, showing the German spy sys-
tem.

Thur. Night, Jan. 13, the laugh-pro-
ducing comedy, **OUR WIVES.**

Friday Night, Jan. 14, the screaming
comedy, **BABY MINE.** One contin-
uous laugh.

Sat. Night, Jan. 15, the famous
Crook Play, **KICK IN.** Ran two years
in New York. Now in its second year
in London.

Sat. Matinee at 2.30 the comedy of
surprises, **MAMZELLE.** Specialties
will be introduced.

Prices 25c., 35c., 50c. 75c. Matinee
25c. to all. Seats on sale at Ryan's
Drug Store.

DR. DEVAN'S FEMALE PILLS Reliable
medicine for all Female Complaints. \$5 a box
Three for \$10, at drug stores. Mailed to any
address on receipt of price. **THE SCORBY DRUG**
Co., St. Catharines, Ontario.

PHOSPHORIC ACID FOR MEN Restores Vim
and Vitality. Br Nerve and Brain; increases "grey matter";
a Tonic—will build you up. \$3 a box, or two for
\$5, at drug stores, or by mail on receipt of price.
"SCORBY DRUG CO., St. Catharines, Ontario."

A Romance of
Monte Carlo

(Continued.)

"And what are you doing here?"
said Mrs. Freke. "Dear me, why it
must be over two years since we last
met! Where was it? Ah, yes, at our
garden party. And how is the dear
Dean? Is he with you?"

"No," said Julia. "I am married."
"Married! Ah, that accounts for
you being at Monte Carlo! Well, my
dear, I congratulate you. Closemis-
ter was a very dull place for young
people. George and I never drive in
there but we feel depressed. And how
is your father?"

"He is very well, I think. We do
not correspond much—he quarrelled
with me on account of my marriage.
My husband was—not very well off
when we married."

"A love match!" said Mrs. Freke.

"Yes, a love match. We ran away
together and got married."

Mrs. Freke did not seem in the least
shocked. Her rather faded eyes lit
up. Julia took courage.

"It was so absurd of father. Jack
was poor, but he is just as good as
me. But you know how straitlaced
people are who live under the shelter
of a cathedral. My name is Revell
now."

"Well, my dear, cheer up! Fathers
always come round. Have you any
children?"

"No."

"That's a pity, for grandfathers
come round quicker than fathers. Are
you busy, or would you care to take
a little walk and sit in the Casino
grounds for a while?"

Would she care? Poor Julia! If at
that moment the Angel Gabriel had
offered her a wing to conduct her to
Heaven, she would have turned from
him to this plain old lady.

Snob Julia never was, but she was
eminently human.

Could she only enlist Mrs. Freke on
her side!

They passed along till they came to
the open space before the Casino,
which they crossed and entered the
gardens.

"I'm looking for George," said Mrs.
Freke, glancing about her through
the tortoise-shell lorgnette. "We
generally meet here in the morning;
then we go and have luncheon togeth-
er somewhere—that is to say, if we
don't lunch at the hotel. We are
staying at the Hotel de Paris."

"How convenient!" said Julia. "We
are staying at the Riviera Palace,
21's farther off but the view is very
good."

Within the last few minutes a plan
had formed itself in Julia's mind. If
she could make a friend of this wo-
man, if she could get her to ask her
down to Holm for a day—even for
half a day—her position would be
made in Closeminster.

That dull, sacrosanct lot might
watch her ascending like a star in the
firmament of London, and only sneer.
She knew them so well:

"I see Mrs. Jack Revell was at the
Duchess of So-and-so's garden party.
It's in The Morning Post."

"Yes, my dear, these writing people
creep in everywhere nowadays. No
wonder, in the times we are living in,
with its Lloyd Georges and Keir Har-
dies," etc.

But the news: "Mrs. Jack Revell
is staying with the Frekes, she and
her husband"—there would be no
sneering at that.

"Do you know," said Julia, with a
little laugh, "I have written a novel?"

"Written a novel? How nice! And
what is it about?"

"It's called The Apple."

"The Apple! You have written The
Apple? Why, my dear, how clever of
you! Everyone was talking of it in
town and Lady Laughton made me
read it. Such a good aim, too, for I
cannot imagine a more useful work
than showing up a flighty character
like Jane Smithers. But where did
you get your characters from? They
are all so well drawn, and so—so—
well, one might fancy it had been
written by some one brought up from
childhood in that terrible Bohemian
society. You never saw people like
that in the Close. And yet the child-
hood of Jane Smithers, that awful
father and that awful painter she
married—the man whose socks want-
ed darning—what they might have
been drawn from life. Astonishing!"

"Oh," said Julia, lightly. "Once
the imagination sets to work, one
never knows where it will lead to.
I suppose I drew Bohemians so well
simply because I have a horror of
them."

"It is the case of Charlotte Bronte"
said the good lady. "There we have
a girl living all her life in a person-
age and then producing Jane Eyre.
Dear me, dear me, I remember the
time when Jane Eyre was considered
a shocking book, quite unfit for a
young person to read, and now look

at the books that are given to us.
Well, your book, at all events, is
clean, though it deals with terrible
people, like dear Du Maurier's Tri-
by."

Julia gave a sigh of contentment.
That ordeal was over and she had pro-
fared by it.

"I am glad you like it," she said,
and those were six of the truest words
she ever spoke.

"Of course you are writing another,"
said Mrs. Freke.

"Oh, yes—that is to say, I am go-
ing to start another."

"Ah, well, may I make a sugges-
tion?"

"Indeed you may. I am only too
glad to receive suggestions from cap-
able critics."

"Well, then, in your next book give
us something about England. Your
life at Closeminster must have given
you great insight into the ecclesiasti-
cal side of English life."

"It has indeed," said Julia dryly.

"And with your power of descrip-
tion of character, what a charming
and delightful book you might make
of it!"

"I will remember what you say,"
said the sycophant. "A novel such
as you suggest might be done very
well about a place like Closeminster.
How fortunate it was that I met you
this morning! An idea like that may
prove invaluable to me, and"—bright
thought—"it may help me to make
friends again with father. You see,
he is old fashioned and does not un-
derstand writing books. I almost
believe he thinks I have disgraced
myself by taking up literature—at
least, novel writing."

"I will speak to him when I see
him," said Mrs. Freke.

"Oh, dear Mrs. Freke!" said Julia,
glowing all over. "If you only would
for he has such a deep respect for you
and—and if, when you return to
Holm Hall, you would let me run
down and see you for an hour or two,
and bring my husband to show you!"

—she laughed—"then I might drive
on with him to father and be recon-
ciled."

She had shot her bolt and the word
"reconciled" was the barb that made
it stick. Who is not proud of the
title Reconciler?

(To Be Continued.)

BAN JOHNSON TRYING
TO SELL CLEVELAND CLUB

Cleveland, Jan. 10—President B. B.
Johnson of the American League, was
here today in an effort to effect the
sale of the Cleveland Baseball Club.
He held several conferences with C.
W. Somers, present owner, and with
the bankers in charge of the Somers'
financial affairs, in a final effort to in-
terest Cleveland capital in the deal.
It is declared that a tentative offer
made by Ed Gwinner, Pittsburg Fed-
eral League magnate, was turned
down because it was below the \$560,-
000 which it is reported the bankers
demand for the club. John E. Bruce
and Col. McDiarmid of Cincinnati,
conferred with Johnson, it was said,
and are declared to be ready to nego-
tiate for the club when Johnson says
the word.

"There is no change in the situa-
tion," declared Johnson tonight.
He will remain here tomorrow.

-Woman's Column-

SHAPED SHOULDER
CAPES ARE HERE.

Shoulder capes are becoming popu-
lar. A day or two ago a close-fitting
shoulder cape was seen which had
been copied from a Victorian por-
trait painting; it was made from soft
grey velvet and bordered all round
with dark grey fox. The cape fasten-
ed at one side with two large but-
tons and there was a high collar which
framed the head and face.

In Paris they are making these
capas in short haired fur, such as
mink, beaver, fish, musquash, and so
forth. But even more fashionable is
the shaped shoulder cape made of the
same material as the rest of the cos-
tume and bordered all round with fur.

An admirable model, the creation of
a Rue de la Paix artist, was express-
ed in currant red velvet and Japanese
fox. This cape was long enough to
reach the elbows and it was crossed
over in front, three large buttons fas-
tening it down the left side. In as-
trakhan a cape of this kind would be
attractive. These long capes, shaped
to the shoulders, are worn with the
new long redingotes—in fact, they
very often form part of the coats.

We are threatened with a revival
of short, tight jackets of the kind
worn about ten years ago. These cu-
rious little garments are exceedingly
chic and attractive when perfectly
cut, and when worn by just the right
woman.

Tricot Work is New.

There is a present craze for tricot
work in silk and wool. Tricot coats,
trimmed with bands of fur, are worn
at all hours of the day.

One of the very new and practical
ideas is the set consisting of a lone
tie and muff made in crochet or knit-
ting, and trimmed with lama, mara-
bou or any fur that may be tucked
away in a drawer.

These knitted ties are exceedingly
becoming. They are of the throw-over
order, about a yard and a half long and
from ten to twelve inches wide.

The muff to match may be made
in several different ways; barrel shape
with bands of fur or marabou at either
end; or round, with the fur, etc., in-
troduced in the middle and knitted
band at the ends, the bands being
caught in by lengths of velvet ribbon.

A rarely lovely set of this kind was
expressed in lemon-yellow hand-made
tricot and nut brown lama. The long
tie was carelessly thrown over the
left shoulder, one end falling at the
back, and the other in front. The
brown lama contrasted delightfully
with the lemon-yellow silk—for this
set was made of silk—and the tie was
as armw and cosy as a fur scarf.

Some Hats are Untrimmed.

A very lovely winter hat was seen,
the shape was of vital importance, for
the hat was untrimmed save for a
couple of beautiful hatpins; the latter
had large ball heads, covered with
dull metallic-silver galloon, with mas-
ses of small blue beads on the stem.

In Paris these picturesque velvet
hats, untrimmed, are having a great
success. They are so attractive that
one wonders how over-trimmed hats
could ever have been accepted.

Some of the new toques are created
are monumental. They are exagger-

atedly high, quite narrow and worn
pressed down on the head. When
the eyes become realizes that these
curious velvet faces. These models
are untrimmed, or practically so. The
folds of velvet are cleverly arranged
on a buckram shape very thin wires
being introduced to keep the high
crown in correct shape.

Toques in All Colors.

At one side, near the front, a buckle
may be introduced or a metallic rose
set in dark leaves, but many of the
best models are untrimmed, the rich
folds of velvet being considered suf-
ficient. These toques are lovely in
such shades as sapphire blue, carna-
tion red, rose du Barry and so on.
Black velvet is, of course, very popu-
lar; pretty women never forget that
this material is a genuine beautifier.

BALKAN PANTALETES NOW.

(Philadelphia Bulletin.)

What might be called the Balkan
War Edition of the pantalette—seem-
ingly the very latest spasm from the
fashion hot-houses—was wafted along
Chestnut street today and policemen
clapped their hands to their foreheads
and taxicabs staggered to avert col-
lisions, while everybody looked and
all the ladies that didn't have Balkan
War Editions of the pantalette on at
the moment stared enviously.

Traffic cops are pastmasters in the
judgment of styles, and say the Balkan
War Edition of the pantalette was
the most utterly ultra thing that had
floated within the circle of their vision
in a hundred moons. Inside the
pantalettes walked a sweet-faced lit-
tle person with a faraway look in her
eyes, quite unconscious of the com-
motion that attended her progress.

She put away a chocolate sundae in
one of the Chestnut street gymnasi-
ums, read the war bulletins, walked to
17th street and vanished into a private
house.

The style of her costume was a
combination of the pantalette and the
crinoline of the very early eighties,
profoundly influenced by the clashing
motives of European battlefields. You
may use your imagination on that.

The brave young lady wore a khaki
colored costume of broadcloth with a
coat cut like those worn by Russian
army officers in the field. The coat
merged in some mysterious manner
into the wide skirt, which was slit
up the back almost to the knee. The
pantalettes were plainly visible be-
neath. They were made of a dark
cloth of either Persian or Balkan de-
sign—one couldn't get close enough
to distinguish which.

Fur-topped boots, gentle imitations
of the footgear of the savage Cossacks
finished off the extraordinary costume.
The young lady wore a hat too, but in
the hysteria of the moment no one
had the presence of mind to observe
its lines.

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, Fatigue 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 Watson.)

W. E. SEERY

Has Removed

to the Pitts Building, 38 York Street
Up One Flight.

ALL THE LATEST GOODS TO PICK FROM
CLOTHES CLEANED, PRESSED, REPAIRED

Our Modern Lending Library

Is reopened after being closed for the Christ-
mas rush.

If you are not already availing yourself of
this opportunity of reading THE LATE FIC-
TION come in and make a selection to-day.

No deposit required. Just pay for what you
read.

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