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DENTIST,
OFFICE, KITCHEN BUILDING,
Opposite Post Office.
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DR. GERRARD,
Over Twenty Years London (Eng.)
Experience.

PAINLESS EXTRACTIONS DAY OR NIGHT.

571 KING STREET
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W. J. IRVINE,
DENTAL SURGEON,
Opp. Soldiers' Barracks and Next Door
to Bank of N. S. Building,
Queen Street.

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PHONE—338-11.

DR. BARBOUR,
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J. A. McADAM,
UNDERTAKER
REGENT STREET

Best and Most Modern Funeral
Equipment in the City.

Residence Telephone 70-41
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Harry R. Adams
SUCCESSOR TO THE LATE

JOHN G. ADAMS
Undertaker
610 Queen Street

Phone or telegraph orders shipped
on all trains or boats on short notice.

IN PEACE OR WAR

It is the TRAINED man who leads.
It is the business of this school to
train young men and women to fill
responsible, good paying positions.
Write for booklet describing our
courses of study, and let us show
you how you can prepare yourself
for one of these positions.
Address
Fredericton Business College
W. J. OSBORNE, Principal,
Fredericton, N. B.

FOR SALE

JOHN KILBURN FARM
1000 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."
83 REGENT STREET.

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

ALONO STAPLES, Proprietor.
Cor. York and King Sts., Fredericton.

ICE CREAM

THAT'S THE REAL THING. We
have it made fresh daily, and can de-
liver it at your home in pint and quart
boxes. We make a specialty of sup-
plying picnics and home parties.

FRED H. FERGUSON

Corner Brunswick and Northumber-
Streets.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Rates for Classified Advertising.

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

FOR SALE

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, matooks, 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.
Green mill wood, \$2 per load. F. Ful-
ton 618 Brunswick St. Phone 308-32.

FOR SALE—A quantity of old news-
papers suitable for wrapping. Price,
ten cents per bundle.

FOR SALE—Cabbage, cauliflowers, to-
matos, celery. Also flowers—pansies,
stocks, asters, daisies, etc.; cut flow-
ers, funeral designs, wedding bouquets.
J. BEBBINGTON & SON.

WANTED

KITCHENER AND THE GREAT WAR
Thrilling story of conflict on land and
sea, including Canadian heroism and
achievement. New; profusely illus-
trated; tremendous sale; unusual op-
portunity for money making. Extra
terms. Freight paid. Credit given.
Sample book and full instructions free.
Winston Co., Toronto.

WANTED—Boys to sell and deliver the
Daily Mail. Good chance for hustlers.

WANTED—Several saleswomen for
Ready-to-wear Dept. Those with ex-
perience preferred. Apply at once.
Fred B. Edgecombe. 7-5 21

WANTED—A middle-aged respectable
woman desires a position as house-
keeper. Apply by letter to "C," care
of the Daily Mail, Fredericton.

WANTED—Keepers of private board-
ing houses, attention is called to the
Annual Convention of Odd Fellows of
the Maritime Provinces and Newfound-
land, 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

FARMERS WANTED.

To enter York Co. Field Crops Com-
petition on growing crops of two acres,
oats and buckwheat; one acre, wheat,
potatoes and turnips; 25 cents each en-
try, to be forwarded not later than
July 15th to Wm. H. Moore, Scotch
Lake, N. B.

BIRTHS, DEATHS AND MARRIAGES.

ALL Clergymen, Physicians and oth-
ers in the County of York required
by law so to do, are hereby requested
to make their returns on or before the
first day of July next, or as soon there-
after as possible.

Forms furnished on application.
Dated 26th day of June, 1916.
HENRY B. RAINSFORD,
Division Registrar.

BOYS! GIRLS!

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, form-
erly sold at 25c. Many funny pa-
rodes. Also contains a Flirtation Sign
Book. Price with illustrated catalog,
7c., 3 for 15c.

F. A. STONE,

Box 474, Fredericton, N. B.

CAMP MEETING

Beulah Camp Meeting
WILL BE HELD

July 1-10

Steamer D. J. PURDY will sell re-
turn tickets good June 27 to July 12,
at \$150.

Steamer HAMPSTEAD will sell re-
turn tickets June 26 to July 17 at 75
cents.

FURNISHED ROOMS—40c., 50c.
5c. and \$1.00 per day.

BOARD—\$3.50 per week, 75c. per
day.

For further particulars enquire of
REV. S. A. BAKER,

152 King Street, City.

The BLACK BOX

E. PHILIPS OPPENHEIM
COPYRIGHT 1915 CTS F.WOOD

Novelized from the Photo Play of the Same Name. Produced by the Universal
Film Manufacturing Company.

around him, as they passed up the
drive, with an expression of disap-
proval.

"A more untidy looking place than
yours, Edgar, I never saw," he declared.
"Your grounds have become a jungle.
Don't you keep any gardeners?"

"I keep other things," he said serenely.
"There is something in my garden
which would terrify your nice Scotch
gardeners into fits if they found their
way here to do a little tidying up.
Come into the library and I'll give you
one of my choice cigars. Here's Craig
waiting to let us in. Any news, Craig?"

"Nothing has happened, sir," he re-
plied. "The telephone is ringing in
the study now, though."

"I will answer it myself," the profes-
sor declared, bustling off.

The professor took up the receiver
from the telephone. His "Hello!" was
mild and inquiring. He had no doubt
that the call was from some admiring
disciple. The change in his face as he
listened, however, was amazing.

"George," he gasped, "the greatest
tragedy in the world has happened! My
ape is stolen!"

His brother looked at him blankly.

"Your ape is stolen?" he repeated.

"The skeleton of my anthropoid
ape," the professor continued, his voice
growing alike in sadness and firmness.

"It is the curator of the museum who
is speaking. They have just opened
the box. It has lain for two days in
an anteroom. It is empty!"

Lord Ashleigh muttered some-
thing a little vague. The theft of a
skeleton scarcely appeared to his
unscientific mind to be a realizable
thing. The professor turned back to the
telephone.

"Mr. Francis," he said, "I cannot
talk to you. I can say nothing. I
shall come to you at once. I am on
the point of starting. Your news has
overwhelmed me."

He laid down the receiver. He
looked around him like a man in a
nightmare.

"The taxicab is waiting, sir," Craig
reminded him.

"That is most fortunate," the profes-
sor pronounced. "I remember now
that I had no change with which to
pay him. I must go back. Look after
my brother. And, Craig, telephone
at once to Mr. Sanford Quest. Ask
him to meet me at the museum in
twenty minutes. Tell him that nothing
must stand in the way. Do you
hear?"

The taxicab man drove off, glad
enough to have a return fare. In
about half an hour's time the profes-
sor strode up the steps of the museum
and hurried into the office. There was
a little crowd of officials there, whom
the curator at once dismissed. He
rose slowly to his feet. His manner
was grave and bewildered.

"Professor," he said, "we will waste
no time in words. Look here!"

He threw open the door of an ante-
room behind his office. The apart-
ment was unfurnished except for one

or two chairs. In the middle of the
uncarpeted floor was a long wooden
box from which the lid had just been
pried.

"Yesterday, as you know from my
note," the curator proceeded, "I was
away. I gave orders that your case
should be placed here that I myself
should enjoy the distinction of open-
ing it. An hour ago I commenced the
task. That is what I found."

The professor gazed blankly at
the empty box.

"Nothing left except the smell," a
voice from the open doorway re-
marked.

They glanced around. Quest was
standing there, and behind him Le-
nora. The professor welcomed them
eagerly.

"This is Mr. Quest, the great crim-

inologist," he explained to the curator.

Quest strolled thoughtfully around
the room, glancing out of each of the
windows in turn. He kept close to
the wall, and when he had finished
he drew out a magnifying glass from
his pocket and made a brief examina-
tion of the box. Then he asked a few
questions of the curator, pointed out
one of the windows to Lenora and
whispered a few directions to her.
She at once produced what seemed to
be a foot rule from the bag which she
was carrying, and hurried into the
garden.

"A little invention of my own for
measuring footprints," Quest ex-
plained. "Not much use here, I am
afraid."

Quest stood over the box for a mo-
ment or two and looked once more
out of the window. Presently Le-
nora returned. She carried in her
hand a small object, which she
brought silently to Quest. He glanced
at it in perplexity. The professor
peered over his shoulder.

"It is the little finger!" he cried—
"the little finger of my ape!"

Quest held it away from him criti-
cally.

"From which hand?" he asked.

"The right hand."

Quest examined the fastenings of
the window before which he paused
during his previous examination. He
turned away with a shrug of the
shoulders.

"See you later, Mr. Ashleigh," he
concluded laconically.

A newsboy thrust a paper at them.
Quest glanced at the headlines. Le-
nora clutched at his arm. Together
they read it in great black type:

ESCAPE OF CONVICTED PRISONER!

Maddougal, on His Way to Prison,
Grapples With Sheriff and Jumps
From Train! Still at Large, Though
Searched For by Posse of Police.

CHAPTER VII.

The windows of Mrs. Rheinholdt's
town house were ablaze with light. A
crimson druggist stretched down the
steps to the curbstone. A long
row of automobiles stood waiting.
Through the wide-flung door was vis-
ible a pleasant impression of flowers
and light and luxury. In the nearer
of the two large reception rooms Mrs.
Rheinholdt herself, a woman dark,
handsome and in the prime of life,
was standing to receive her guests.
By her side was her son, whose twenty-
first birthday was being celebrated.

"I wonder whether that professor of
yours will come?" she remarked, as
the stream of incoming guests slack-
ened for a moment.

"He hates receptions," the boy re-
plied, "but he promised he'd come. I
never thought, when he used to drill
science into us at the lectures, that
he was going to be a tremendous big
pot."

Mrs. Rheinholdt's plump finger toyed
for a moment complacently with the
diamonds which hung from her neck.

"You can never tell in a world like
this," she murmured.

"Here he is, mother!" the young man
exclaimed suddenly. "Good old boy! I
thought he'd keep his word."

Mrs. Rheinholdt assumed her most
encouraging and condescending smile
as she held out both hands to the profes-
sor.

"It is perfectly sweet of you, profes-
sor," Mrs. Rheinholdt declared.

(To be continued.)

WOMAN'S COLUMN

MAKE A SEWING APRON.

Since women are doing so much
dainty sewing in these days the
sewing apron is becoming not a
luxury but a necessity to them.

Not only does the woman who
sews carry her apron out with her
when she goes to sewing clubs,
but it is useful at home. Some prefer
the dark colored bags and ap-
rons because they do not soil so
readily, but if it is white it is easily
laundered, thus keeping it al-
ways fresh, while the dust will
collect on a dark garment and rub
off on anything upon which you
are sewing.

To make this apron requires but
half a yard of corset waist embroi-
dery with the eyelets at the top and
half a yard of lawn. From the wid-
th of the lawn cut off enough to
form a butterfly bow. Round off
the corners at the bottom and trim
needlework to fit, allowing the
edge to go to the top to make a
finish for the pockets.

Feaststitch two or three pock-
ets four inches up from the bot-
tom to hold the floss, thimble and
scissors; but leave the top open to
form the bag. Sew a casing on the
wrong side of the apron, where
the top of the embroidery reaches.
Take a piece one and a half yards
long and run ribbon all around.
Take one the same length and
start at other side and run it all
around. Tie ends in bows. When
the top of the apron is turned in
you can then draw up the ribbon
and you have your embroidery bag
and also the apron to use at any
time, always convenient and your
work is never lost, since it is kept
in the pocket.

HOUSEHOLD HELPS.

Cream cheese and watercress
make a good sandwich for picnic
luncheon baskets.

Grease spots on the pages of
books should be sprinkled with
finely powdered pipe clay, then a
piece of tissue paper laid over the
pipe clay and the pages pressed
with a warm iron. Rub off with
India rubber.

A brilliant polish may be given
to brass door fixtures and orna-
ments, by washing them in alum
and lye. Make a solution by boil-
ing an ounce of alum in a pint of
lye and wash the articles in it.

It is impossible to keep the sink
from getting greasy at times. If

this is the case, scour it with some
paraffin oil and then wash it well
with hot soda water. Finally rinse
the sink with plenty of cold water.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

The old reliable remedy for rheu-
matism, neuralgia, sore throat and
sprains.

Best Liniment Made

Mr. A. E. LAUNDY, REMONTOUR, writes:
"I fell from a building and received what
the doctor called a very
bad sprained ankle, and
could not walk
on it for three weeks.
I used MINARD'S LINI-
MENT and in six days I
was out to work again.
I think it the best lini-
ment made."

Minard's Liniment
always gives satis-
faction. For any
ache or pain. It
gives instant relief.
Minard's Liniment
Co., Limited
Yarmouth, N. S.

No. 8 Field Ambulance WANT RECRUITS

A fine opportunity for College and
Normal School Graduates to do their
bit in khaki. Apply to
CAPT (DR.) W. H. IRVINE,

86 Carleton St., — Fredericton, N. B.

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 holder
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.

KODAK as You Go

Live over again the happy days of that "too
short vacation"

Kodak photography is less expensive than you think.

Ask for 1916 Free Catalogue.

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