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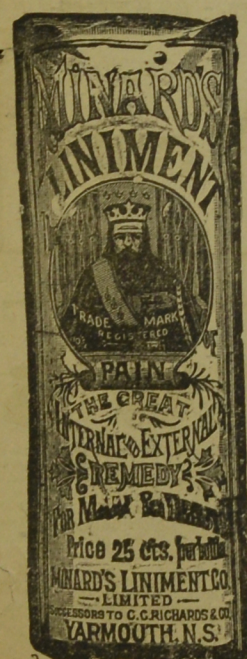
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UNDERTAKER
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Best and Most Modern Funeral
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IS CONDUCTING AN
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FREDERICTON
The Business
COLLEGE
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 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.

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.



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Beware of Imitations. Sold on the Merits of
MINARD'S LINIMENT

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
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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,
21 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
frost proof 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.
thur 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 Monthly
medicine for a Female Complaint. \$3 a box
or three for \$10, at drug stores. Mailed to any
address on receipt of price. THE SCOBELL DRUG
CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

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

A Romance of Monte Carlo

(Continued.)

"I shall be delighted," said Mrs. Freke. "You and your husband can come down to me for a week-end and make your peace. I will drive you over to the Deanery. It is such a pity that a parent and his child should be divided by a misconception."

"I shall never forget your goodness," murmured Julia.

"Of course your father belongs to the old school," went on the other; "and I must say that I find something charming about people of the old school in this age of hurry and business. One only finds them in quiet places like Closeminster—backwaters so to speak. Still, there is reason in everything. If you had run away with a man inferior in birth, or one of those terrible Bohemian people, or with a tradesman, then, of course, it would be understandable. As for your writing novels—that's nonsense."

"Ah," said Mrs. Freke, glancing up before her companion could formulate her feelings and express them in words, "there is my husband."

Mr. Freke was coming toward them along the path. He was a mild, rather distinguished looking old gentleman, in well worn gray tweeds and brown boots and wearing a Marienbad hat with a little tuft at the back of it.

When he had been introduced, he glanced at his watch; it was half past twelve. He proposed luncheon, including Julia in his invitation, and they all moved off in the direction of Ciro's, which is situated in the colonnade opposite the Casino.

To Julia, it seemed that she was ascending from heaven to heaven—a dangerous experience for a mere mortal.

Mrs. Freke was a good table companion, for she knew most of the people present—at least by repute. She was an old frequenter of Monte Carlo and had tales about every one, from Monsieur Ciro and his lovely daughters to the Russian grand duke at the table opposite to them.

They had nearly finished when Mrs. Freke looked up from the fruit which she was peeling on her plate.

"Dear me!" said she. "Who are those extraordinary people?"

Julia glanced round and saw Bachelry, Fatou Gaye and Jack. They had just entered the restaurant and were being piloted by a waiter to a table close to the table of the Frekes.

CHAPTER VI.

Jack had been disporting himself at the Casino and, coming out, had met Bachelry and company, who had just finished rehearsal for that evening's performance.

Bachelry had reserved a table at Ciro's for himself, Mademoiselle Milton and Madame de Corcieux, but a furious quarrel at the rehearsal had split the party; that is, had divided Bachelry and Fatou Gaye from the rest for a moment.

Tonight, after the performance, they would all be good friends again, supping together and making merry. Just now they were speechless. The devil, jealous of Julia's happiness, had prompted Bachelry to ask Jack to take Madame de Corcieux's place, and Jack, glancing round and seeing no sign of Julia, had accepted.

You may fancy his surprise on entering Ciro's when he saw Julia at a table with an elderly lady and gentle man whom he had never seen before.

"I know know," said Julia, replying to Mrs. Freke.

For one supreme moment she hung breathless. Was there the slightest chance that Jack might not see her, or, seeing her, have the genius to ignore her? Fatou Gaye was an open condemnation and Bachelry wasn't much better. Jack himself, handsome though he was, had, against the back ground of Ciro's, a distinctly Bohemian touch. He was wearing a rather exaggerated bow tie—one of the abominations beloved of the Quarter. The Quarter had left its mark on him. To Julia's hyper-sensitized eyes the mark was blindingly evident.

He recognized her, smiled, left the people he was with and came towards her.

It was absolutely unnecessary and it was not the thing to do.

"It is my husband," said Julia, the blood surging to her face.

She introduced him. He was in very high spirits; he had tried his luck at the tables and had won a hundred francs.

"A hundred francs off five! Well, I must get back to Monsieur Bachelry. I'll meet you at the Cote d'Azur."

Have you moved our luggage yet?"

"No," said Julia.

And off he went.

Old Mr. Freke was paying the bill with rather tight lips. He didn't like the look of the Bachelry people; they were against his British instincts, and Jack did not appeal to him; nor did the fact that the people roundabout had seen Jack leave the Bachelrys and come to his table.

But Mrs. Freke showed nothing—only a touch of color on the cheekbones. She was quite vivacious, in fact, though she said not a word about Julia's husband.

Then they rose to go.

"And I hope we will meet some time again. Please give my love to the dear Dean when you write. Good by."

Julia watched them leave. When they had vanished beyond the door, she rose from her seat, which she had retaken for a moment, and, without one glance at her husband, left the place.

But on the colonnade she stood for a moment looking at the sunlit facade of the Casino.

"Well, that's done with," she murmured.

She did not feel angry for the moment. She felt numb and careless; had the contents of the Close and the Deanery defiled before her with thumb to nose, she would not have resented the insult. Then, as she passed along the colonnade towards the Credit Lyonnais the numbness and exhaustion of mind passed slowly, giving place to a great anger.

She was walking now uphill in the direction of the Cote d'Azur, and it would be hard to say exactly where on the road she found herself face to face with Jack in phantom form; for the anger born from a hundred sources had given place to anger born from a single source—her husband.

(To be Continued.)

HOW TO PUT ON WEIGHT AND IMPROVE YOUR LOOKS

You know you are too thin—you eat and eat, but never get an ounce fatter. Nerves are weak, color is bad, strength seems exhausted. It's not hard to get fat. You must eat more, digest more, exercise more. Try Ferrozone and watch your appetite grow. It turns all you eat into nutriment and building material—fills your veins with rich, red blood—gives you ambition and vigor. For a tissue builder, a fattening tonic, one that restores permanently, there is nothing to compare with Ferrozone. Try it and see, 50c. at all dealers.

MARYSVILLE NOTES

(Continued from Page three)

A very amusing story is told of a lady who lives on the eastern side of the river, who, on receiving twenty dollars, laid it away, and, woman-like, forgot where she put it. In the excitement of searching for it we are told on good authority that her continuous murmuring was savored very strongly with the odors of the infernal regions. But, oh, the joy on finding it! She stood with hands clasped on her recovered dollars and sang the well known doxology, Praise Him All Creatures Here Below.

-Woman's Column-

A BIB FOR THE BABY

A baby's bib, practical for every-day use, is one with sleeves. The bib is cut in one piece, rounded in the front in a long bib and fastened in the back with ribbons. A cross-stitched stork or an animal motif of some kind on the front of the bib is the only decoration needed.

Anyone could shape a bib of this kind from a baby kimona pattern by closing it in the front and opening it at the back, which should be just yoke depth. A bib of this kind may be made of blue, pink or ecru linen, which would not soil easily.

The newest embroideries, especially designed to use for trays, are fruit patterns stamped on a moire material which is part cotton and part silk. It is well adapted for embroidery and quite effective when worked. The work is done with either silks or mercerized cottons, and the embroidery consists of long and short stitches and outlining, with perhaps a little solid satin stitch.

Cross-stitch embroideries, which always have a quaint characteristic look, are still very much in vogue for trays. A round tray seen recently had a group of Chinese cross-stitched in the centre, while another tray had a Dutch scene copied from a piece of delft china.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Keep a glass jar near your kitchen sink, and when you have pieces of soap that are too small for use, drop them into it and cover with water. A soap jelly will form which is very fine to use in the wash boiler or for washing dishes. If it is to be used for washing clothes, add a tablespoonful of borax.

Wash japanned ware with a sponge dampened in warm water and dry it immediately with a soft cloth. Sweet oil supplied with a woolen cloth will remove obstinate spots.

Mix fine sawdust with glue to a stiff paste for filling nail holes or cracks and the patch will hardly be discernible, especially if the sawdust is of the same wood that is mended.

A cake of magnesia and a clothes brush are a frugal woman's best friends. After brushing a dusty gown rub both sides of any soiled spots with the magnesia, which comes in cakes for that purpose. Hang it away for a day or two and then brush again. The spots will be found to have disappeared.

King's Jam.

A very delicious and unusual jam or marmalade is made of two pounds of grapes cooked until soft in one cup of water, stirring frequently. After this mixture is pressed through a

sieve, add two pounds of ripe pears, cut quite small. Cook this mixture down about half and then add a little less sugar than the quantity of fruit in the kettle. If this jam is poured into fireproof jars and set in a warm oven over night, it is greatly improved, but even without doing this it is a jam fit for a king.

To Clean White Enamelled Furniture.

Dissolve one teaspoonful of clear baking soda in one pint of warm water, saturate a soft cloth and wash the furniture.

Emma's Toast.

Upon a slice of buttered bread place a quarter-inch slice of tomato. Upon it sprinkle a little salt, pepper or paprika, and then lay on a thin slice of bacon. Put in a brisk oven and let it remain until bacon and bread are crisp—and then you've a dish fit for—well, a queen. Three slices were served as a portion, but the polite guest devoutly wished there had been at least six.

To Soften Blacking.

Very often shoe polish or stove polish becomes hard and dry. In this case, add a little turpentine. This softens the polish and makes it better for use.

BEWARE TIGHT COLLAR.

There is a doctor who waged a war against tight collars when they were in fashion, and if they come back to fashion, which seems likely, it is well to remember his arguments. He attributes many alarming symptoms to the collar that binds the neck too closely. The trouble does not lie in the fact that the pressure on the windpipe is too severe. This pressure, to be sure, is not a good thing; but the neck, it seems, has many highly organized, sensitive nerves which do their best to notify their owner that they are being badly treated by making her dizzy, faint, short of breath and filled with various aches and pains.

JEWELLED COMBS.

Jeweled combs and hairpins are among the novelties for evening wear. Sapphires and emeralds seem to be the favored stones set in amber or tortoise shell, alone or in combination with rhinestones. For the dowager there are handsome jet combs, as well as combs set with jet and rhinestones and black onyx and pearls. Set amidst the puffs and soft curls of the coiffure they add a note of distinct charm. Worn high, they impart veen to the frivolous coquette an air of dignity.

Mr. H. E. McManniman, of St. John, is in the city.

W. E. SEERY Has Removed

to the Pitts Building, 68 York Street
Up One Flight.

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