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Phone or telegraph orders shipped
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THE FALL TERM
OF THE
FREDERICTON
BUSINESS COLLEGE
WILL OPEN ON MONDAY,
AUGUST 28, 1916.
Booklet descriptive of our courses of
study and rates of tuition will be sent
on application. Address
W. J. OSBORNE, Principal,
Fredericton, N. B.

FOR SALE
JOHN KILBURN FARM
4 000 ACRES of Money Making Land.
Beautiful home, 6 barns, orchard
and small fruits. Fronts St. John river.
Best buy in the county.
CLARENCE L. SYPPER,
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
ALONG STAPLES, Proprietor.
Cor. York and King Sts., Fredericton.

BELVOIR HOTEL:-

Queen Street West,
FREDERICTON, - N. B.
RATES—\$1.00 per day. Meals 30c.
Good stabling in connection.

A. D. GUNTER, - - - Proprietor

The first thing the average bride-
groom does after the honeymoon is to
put his conscience in his wife's name.
"We should not drink hot water and
then cold, because it cracks the tartar
on the teeth."
"You should not work either before
or after eating."

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Rates for Classified Advertising.
1 insertion \$0.25
3 insertions60
6 insertions 1.00
1 month 3.00

FOR SALE

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.

WANTED

TEACHER WANTED—Second class
female teacher for School District No.
3, Parish of Manners-Sutton. Apply,
stating salary, to Secretary of Trus-
tees, Cork Station, York Co., N. B.
7-22 d61 w61

WANTED—Steady workers wanted at
the Marysville Cotton Mill, male and
female, steady work. We employ large
families. Apply by letter or in person
at the company's office, Marysville, N.
B. Canadian Cottons, Limited.
8-11 12 i

WANTED—Two first class edgermen,
capable of handling fifty thousand feet
per day. Wages 35c. an hour. Two
first class setters for Prescott Steam
Setworks. Wages 32c. an hour. Two
first class doggers. Wages 25c. an
hour. Apply to B. C., care of Daily
Mail, Fredericton. 7-24 31

TO LET

TO LET—Flat 129 St. John street,
from Oct. 1st. Apply to J. M. Lemont.
8-10 21

Wanted

A Pastry Cook. Apply
at the Mail Office.

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 to Taxpayers

THE following resolution was passed
at the Regular Meeting of the City
Council held August 1st, 1916:
"That the Treasurer be requested to
notify the Taxpayers by notice in the
daily press that he will promptly, after
August 21st, inst., enforce payment of
all 1916 taxes remaining unpaid after
that date."

GEORGE R. PERKINS,
8-3 41 Treasurer.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS

3300-53 Edgcombe, Fred B., Camp,
Springhill.
4100-21 Lascelles, R. W., Res., Lincoln
486 Randolph, A. F. & Sons, ware-
house, Charlotte St.
535-11 Williams, T. V., Res., 159 Geo.
Street.

N. B. TELEPHONE CO., LTD

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 paro-
dies. Also contains a Flirtation Sign
Book. Price with illustrated catalog,
7c., 3 for 15c.

A. A. STONE,
Box 474, Fredericton, N. B.

A man may know what he ought to
do, yet be unable to find anyone who
will do it.

Cook's Cotton 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.)

The BLACK BOX

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

"I'm forced to go full speed ahead
to cross the bar," he told Quest. "I'm
sorry, but the tide's just on the turn."
They looked at one another a little
blankly.
The professor, however, beamed
upon them all.
"I have always understood," he
said, "that Port Said is a most inter-
esting place."

CHAPTER XXII.

THE SHIP OF HORROR.

Quest leaned a little forward and
gazed down the line of steamer chairs.
The professor, in a borrowed overcoat
and cap, was reclining at full length,
studying a book on seagulls which he
had found in the library. Laura and
Lenora were both dozing tranquilly.
Mr. Harris of Scotland Yard was deep
in a volume of detective stories.
"As a pleasure cruise," Quest re-
marked grimly, "this little excursion
seems to be a complete success."

Laura opened her eyes at once.
"Trying to get my goat again, eh?"
she retorted. "I suppose that's what
you're after. Going to tell me, I sup-
pose, that it wasn't Craig I saw aboard
this steamer?"

"We are all liable to make mis-
takes," Quest observed, "and I am in-
clined to believe that this is one of
yours."

Laura's expression was a little dog-
ged.

"If he's too clever for you and Mr.
Harris," she said, "I can't help that.
I only know that he came on board.
My eyes are the one thing in life I do
believe."

"If you'll excuse me saying so, Miss
Laura," Harris ventured, leaning de-
fensively towards her, "there isn't a
passenger on board this ship, or a
servant, or one of the crew, whom we
haven't seen. We've been into every
stateroom, and we've even searched the
hold. We've been over the ship,
backwards and forwards. The cap-
tain's own steward has been our guide,
and we've conducted an extra search
on our own account. Personally, I
must say I have come to the same
conclusion as Mr. Quest. At the present
moment there is no such person
as the man we are looking for on
board this steamer."

"Then he either changed into an-
other one," Laura declared obstinate-
ly, "or else he jumped overboard."

"Come on, Harris, you and I prom-
ised to report to the captain this
morning. I don't suppose he'll be any
too pleased with us. Let's get through
with it."

The two men walked down the deck
together. They found the captain
alone in his room, with a chart spread
out in front of him and a pair of com-
passes in his hand. He turned round
and greeted them.

"Well?"
"No luck, sir," Quest announced.
"Your steward has given us every as-
sistance possible and we have
searched the ship thoroughly. Un-
less he has found a hiding place un-
known to your steward, and not appar-
ent to us, the man is not on board."

The captain frowned slightly.
"You are not suggesting that this is
possible, I suppose?"

"Quest did not at once reply. He
was thinking of Laura's obstinacy.
"Personally," he admitted, "I should
not have believed it possible. The
young lady of our party, however, who
declares that she saw Craig board the
steamer, is quite immovable."

"Brown," said the captain, turning
to the steward, "I understand that you
say that you have taken these gentle-
men into every corner of the ship, that
you have ransacked every possible
hiding place, that you have given them
every possible opportunity of search-
ing for themselves?"

"That is quite true, sir," the man
acknowledged.

"You agree with me that it is im-
possible for anyone to remain hidden
in this ship?"
"Absolutely, sir."

"You hear, gentlemen?" the captain
continued. "I really can do no more.
What the mischief are you hanging
about for, Brown?" he asked, turning
to the steward, who was standing by
with a carpet-sweeper in his hand.

"Room wants cleaning out badly,
sir."

The captain glanced distastefully at
the carpet-sweeper.

"Do it when I am at dinner, then,"
he ordered, "and take that damned
thing away."

The steward obeyed promptly. Quest
and Harris followed him down the
deck.

"Queer-looking fellow, that," the lat-
ter remarked. "Doesn't seem quite at
his ease, does he?"

"Seemed a trifle overanxious, I
thought, when he was showing us
round the ship," Quest agreed.

"Mem," Harris murmured, softly
"as the gentleman who wrote the vol-
ume of detective stories I am reading,
puts it, to keep our eye on
Brown."

ranged the seats.

They settled down into the places
arranged for them.

An elderly lady, dressed in some-
what oppressive black, with a big
cameo brooch at her throat and a
black satin bag in her hand, was being
shown by the steward to a seat by
Quest's side. She acknowledged the
captain's greeting acidly.

"Good evening, captain," she said. "I
understood from the second steward
that the seat on your right hand would
be reserved for me. I am Mrs. Fos-
ton Rowe."

The captain received the announce-
ment calmly.

"Very pleased to have you at the
table, madam," he replied. "As to the
seating, I leave that entirely to the
steward. I never interfere myself."

Laura pinched his arm, and Lenora
glanced away to hide a smile. Mrs.
Foston Rowe studied the menu disap-
provingly.

"Hors d'oeuvres," she declared, "I
never touch. No one knows how long
they've been opened. Bouillon—I will
have some bouillon, steward."

"In one moment, madam."

The professor came ambling along
towards the table.

"I fear that I am a few moments
late," he remarked, as he took the
chair next to Mrs. Foston Rowe. I of-
fer you my apologies, captain. I con-
gratulate you upon your library. I have
discovered a most interesting book up-
on the habits of seagulls. It kept me
engrossed until the very last moment,
and I am hungry."

"Well, you'll have to stay hungry a
long time at this table then," Mrs. Fos-
ton Rowe snapped. "Seems to me
that the service is going to be abomi-
nable."

The steward, who had just arrived,
presented a cup of bouillon to Quest.
The others had all been served. Quest
stirred it thoughtfully.

"And as to the custom," Mrs. Foston
Rowe continued, "of serving gentle-
men before ladies, it is, I suppose, pecu-
liar to this steamer."

Quest hastily laid down his spoon,
raised the cup of bouillon and pre-
sented it with a little bow to his neigh-
bor.

"Pray allow me, madam," he begged.
"The steward was to blame."

Mrs. Foston Rowe did not hesitate
for a moment. She broke up some
toast in the bouillon and commenced
to sip it.

The spoon suddenly went clattering
from her fingers. She caught at the
sides of the table, there was a strange



(To be continued.)

HABITS are hard to break. But the next time you
need soap, remember to ask for Gold, the big,
good laundry soap. It will pay you. You will get a
larger cake. You will get better soap.



WOMAN'S COLUMN

HOUSEHOLD HELPS.

To clean fine muslin blouses,
table centres, dissolve a tablespoon
of borax in a gallon of water; put
the muslins into this, and let them
remain for half an hour; then gen-
tly rub them out in fine white suds.

When a wicker chair requires
cleaning dust it well and wash in
tepid soap suds. Mix together
equal parts of turpentine, sweet
oil and a few drops of methylated
spirits. When the chair is quite
dry rub with a cloth moistened
with the polish.

Before fastening the chopper to
the table place a piece of sandpa-
per, large enough to go under both
clamps, rough side up, on table;
screw the chopper up tight and
you will not be bothered with the
clamps working loose.

It is quite possible to vary starch
for starching different colors. For
blue things, of course, blueing is
used. Never dip blueing bags into
the starch, but make the starch of
water that has been blued with the
blueing.

Some laundresses get good re-
sults by starching with rice water,
with water in which potatoes have
been boiled—strained thoroughly,
of course—with cornstarch, with
white flour. And then there is the
fine starch that does not need any
cooking and can be very satisfac-
torily used in many cases. It should
be made according to directions on
each package.

COATS WILL BE LONGER.

Suit coats for autumn and win-
ter will be longer than those at

present favored. Short, tall, thin
and stout must be costumed, and
while a thirty-six-inch long coat
may be quite long on the woman
of petite dimensions, on a larger
woman it is a mere jacket. There-
fore there is a tendency to speak
of a medium length coat as finger-
tip length, and to definite the long-
th of the longer model by indicat-
ing how near to the skirt's hem it
will come. A suit running finger-
tip length will, it is predicted, be
the most popular model for the
coming season. However, many a
great deal shorter are to be seen,
and in the handsome dressy suits
developed of rich velvets and sat-
ins many coats are so long that the
merest glimpse of the skirt is per-
mitted.

Summer Complaint Was So Bad He Could Not Work

DR. FOWLER'S

Extract of Wild Strawberry
Cured Him.

Mr. Stephen H. Shaw, Fairmont,
Sask., writes: "I have used Dr. Fow-
ler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and
must say it is a fine medicine for Sum-
mer Complaint. We have so much al-
kali water here in the west that last
harvest time I had summer complaint,
and became so weak I could not work.
I was advised to try 'Dr. Fowler's' so
got a bottle, and in a few days I was
as well as ever."
"Dr. Fowler's" is the original "Wild
Strawberry." It has been on the mar-
ket for the past 70 years.
There are a number of preparations on
the market today, claiming the
same curative powers, called similar
names, an drying to trade on the rep-
utation of this wonderful bowel remedy.
There is nothing can take the place
of

"DR. FOWLER'S"
There is nothing "Just as Good."
Insist on getting it when you ask
for it.
The price at all dealers is 35c. per
bottle. Manufactured only by The T.
McMurray Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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Before starting on that holiday trip come in and select
a Kodak or a Brownie Camera to take with you.

Kodak photography is so very simple that you can
make good pictures from the start and is less expensive
than you think.

And afterward the Kodak Album brings the added
delight of living over again the happy days of that "Too
Short Vacation".

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