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Best and Most Modern Funeral
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SUCCESSOR TO THE LATE
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Phone or telegraph orders shipped
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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.

WANTED

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

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

Notice of Assessment.

THE Assessment Roll for the City of
Fredericton for the year 1916 is
now in the hands of the City Treasur-
er 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 Pru-
dential 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.

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,
85 Carleton St., — Fredericton, N. B.

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.

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

The BLACK BOX

E. PHILIPS OPPENHEIM
COPYRIGHT 1915 OTIS F. WOOD

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

the switch go behind me and all the
electric lights were turned out. I
couldn't imagine what had happened.
While I hesitated I saw—

She broke down again. There was
no doubt about the genuineness of her
terror.

"I saw a pair of hands—just hands
—no arms—nothing but hands—come
out of the darkness! They gripped
me by the throat, I suppose it was
just for a second. I think—I lost con-
sciousness for a moment, although I
was still standing up. The next thing
I remember is that I found myself
shrieking and running here—and the
jewels are gone!"

"You saw no one?" her son asked
incredulously. "You heard nothing?"
"I heard no footsteps, I saw no one,"
Mrs. Rheinholdt repeated. The pro-
fessor turned away.

"If you will allow me," he begged,
"I am going to telephone to my friend,
Mr. Sanford Quest, the criminologist."

An affair so unusual as this might at-
tract him. You will excuse me."

The professor met the great crimino-
logist and his assistant in the hall
upon their arrival. He took the for-
mer at once by the arm.

"Mr. Quest," he began, "in a sense
I must apologize for my preliminary
message. I am well aware that an or-
dinary jewel robbery does not inter-
est you, but in this case the circum-
stances are extraordinary. I ventured
therefore, to summon your aid."

Sanford Quest nodded shortly.

"As a rule," he said, "I do not care
to take up one affair until I have a
clean slate. There's your skeleton
still bothering me, professor. How-
ever, where's the lady who was
robbed?"

"I will take you to her," the profes-
sor replied.

Mrs. Rheinholdt's story, by frequent
repetition, had become a little more
coherent, a trifle more circumstantial,
the perfection of simplicity and utterly
incomprehensible. Quest listened to
it without remark and finally made
his way to the conservatory. He re-
quested Mrs. Rheinholdt to walk with
him through the door by which she
had entered and stop at the precise
spot where the assault had been made
upon her. There were one or two
plants knocked down from the tiers
on the right-hand side, and some dis-
turbance in the mold where some large
palms were growing. Quest and Len-
ora together made a close investi-
gation of the spot. Afterwards, Quest
walked several times to each of the
doors leading into the gardens.

"There are four entrances alto-
gether," he remarked, as he lit a cigar
and glanced around the place. "Two
lead into the gardens—one is locked
and the other isn't—one connects with
the back of the house—the one through
which you came, Mrs. Rheinholdt, and
the other leads into your reception
room, into which you passed after the
assault. I shall now be glad if you
will permit me to examine the gardens
outside for a few minutes, alone with
my assistant, if you please."

For almost a quarter of an hour
Quest and Lenora disappeared. They
all looked eagerly at the criminologist
on his return.

"It seems to me," he remarked,
"that from the back part of the house
the quickest way to reach Mayton ave-
nue would be through this conserva-
tory and out of that door. This is a
path leading from just outside straight
to a gate in the wall. Does anyone
that you know of use this means of
exit?"

Mrs. Rheinholdt shook her head.
"The servants might occasionally,"
she remarked doubtfully, "but not on
nights when I am receiving."

The butler stepped forward. He was
looking a little grave.

"I ought, perhaps, to inform you,
madam, and Mr. Quest," he said, "that
I did, only a short time ago, suggest
to the professor's servant—the man
who brought your mackintosh, sir," he
added, turning to the professor—"that
he could, if he chose, make use of this
means of leaving the house. Mr. Craig
is a personal friend of mine, and a
member of a very select little club we
have for social purposes."

"Did he follow your suggestion?"
Sanford Quest asked.

"Of that I am not aware, sir," the
butler replied. "I left Mr. Craig with
some refreshment, expecting that he
would remain until my return, but a
few minutes later I discovered that he
had left. I will inquire in the kitchen
if anything is known as to his move-
ments."

He hurried off. Quest turned to the
professor.

"Has he been with you long, this
man Craig, professor?" he asked.

The professor's smile was illumina-
ting, his manner simple but convincing.
"Craig," he asserted, "is the best
servant, the most honest mortal who
ever breathed. He would go any dis-
tance out of his way to avoid harming
a fly. I cannot even trust him to pro-
cure for me the simplest specimens of
insect life. Apart from this, he is a
man of some property, which he has

no idea what to do with. He doesn't
think I may say, too devoted to the
dream of ever leaving my service."

"You think it would be out of
question, then," Quest asked, "to as-
ciate him with the crime?"

The professor's confidence was
sublime.

"I could more readily associate you,
myself or young Mr. Rheinholdt here
with the affair," he declared.

His words carried weight. The little
breath of suspicion against the pro-
fessor's servant faded away. In a mo-
ment or two the butler returned.

"It appears, madam," he announced,
"that Mr. Craig left when there was
only one person in the kitchen. He
said good-night and closed the door be-
hind him. It is impossible to say, there-
fore, by which exit he left the
house, but personally I am convinced
that, knowing of the reception here to-
night, he would not think of using the
conservatory."

"Most unlikely, I should say," the
professor murmured. "Craig is a very
shy man. He is at all times at your
disposal. Mr. Quest, if you should
desire to question him."

Quest nodded assent.

"My assistant and I," he announced
"would be glad to make a further ex-
amination of the conservatory, if you
will kindly leave us alone."

They obeyed without demur. Quest
took a seat and smoked calmly, with
his eyes fixed upon the roof. Lenora
went back to her examination of the
overturned plants, the mold and the
whole ground within the immediate
environs of the assault. She abandoned
the search at last, however, and came
back to Quest's side. He threw away
his cigar and rose.

"Nothing there?" he asked laconic-
ally.

"Not a thing," Lenora admitted.

Quest led the way toward the door.

"Lenora," he decided, "we're up
against something big. There's a new
hand at work somewhere."

"No theories yet, Mr. Quest?" she
asked, smiling.

"Not the ghost of one," he admitted
gloomily.

Along the rain-swept causeway of
Mayton avenue, keeping close to the
shelter of the house, his mackintosh
turned up to his ears, his hands buried
in his pockets, a man walked swiftly
along. At every block he hesitated
and looked around him. His manner
was cautious, almost furtive. Once
the glare of an electric light fell upon
his face, a face pallid with fear, al-
most hopeless with despair. He
walked quickly, yet he seemed to have
no idea as to direction. Suddenly he
paused. He was passing a great build-
ing, brilliantly lit. For a moment he
thought that it was some place of en-
tertainment. The thought of entering
seemed to occur to him. Then he felt
a firm touch upon his arm, a man in
uniform spoke to him.

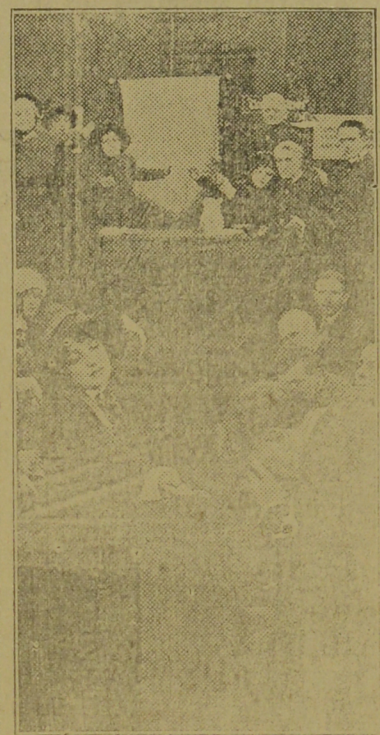
"Step inside, brother," he invited
earnestly, almost eagerly, notwith-
standing his monotonous nasal twang.
"Step inside and find peace. Step in-
side and the Lord will help you. Throw
your burden away on the threshold."

The man's first impulse at being ad-
dressed had seemed to be one of terror.
Then he recognized the uniform and
hesitated. The man took him by the
arm and led him in. There were the
best part of a hundred people taking
their places after the singing of the
hymn. A girl was standing up before
them on a platform. She was com-
mencing to speak, but suddenly broke
off. She held out her arms to where

the professor's confidential servant
stood hesitating.

"Come and tell us your sins," she
called out. "Come and have them for-
given. Come and start a new life in
a new world. There is no one here
who thinks of the past. Come and seek
forgiveness."

For a moment the waif from the
rain-swept world hesitated. The light



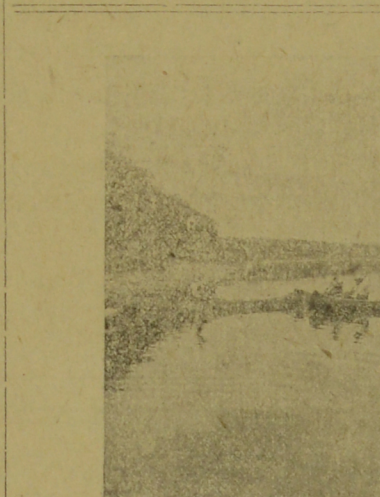
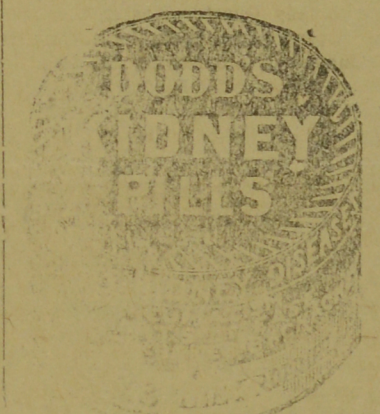
"Confess Your Sins."

of an infinite desire flashed in his eyes.
Then he dropped his head. These
things might be for others. For him
there was no hope. He shook his head
to the girl, but sank into the nearest
seat and on to his knees.

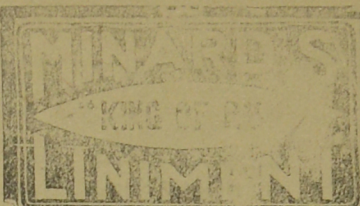
"He repents!" the girl called out.
"Some day he will come! Brothers and
sisters, we will pray for him."

The rain dashed against the win-
dows. The only other sound from out-
side was the clanging of the street
cars. The girl's voice, frenzied, ex-
horting, almost hysterical, pealed out
to the roof. At every pause the little
gathering of men and women groaned
in sympathy. The man's frame was
shaken with sobs.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



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sprains.

Best Liniment Made

Mr. A. E. LAURENCE, of St. John, writes:
"I fell from a building and received a
very bad sprain in the neck and
head. I was unable to walk
on it for three weeks. I
used this liniment and in
three days I was able to
walk and in a week I was
able to do my usual work."

Make's Liniment
is a sure cure for
rheumatism, neuralgia,
sore throat, sprains,
etc. It is sold in
bottles of 25c. and 50c.
at all drug stores.
BOTTLED BY
J. H. BROWN, Ltd.,
St. John, N. B.

HOLIDAY Announcement

ALL THE STORES in the city will
close at one o'clock EVERY
THURSDAY AFTER NOON DURING
THE MONTHS OF JULY AND AUG-
UST.

The stores will be closed on Satur-
day, July 1st, and keep open on the
previous Friday evening.

OLD FALSE :- TEETH :-

Bought in any condition, \$1.00
per set, or 7 cents per tooth.
Cash by return mail.

R. A. COPEMAN

2579a Esplanade Avenue,
Montreal, P. Q.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

A safe, reliable regulating
medicine. Sold in three de-
grees of strength—No. 1, 21;
No. 2, 33; No. 3, 55 per box.
Sold by all druggists, or sent
prepaid on receipt of price.
Free pamphlet. Address:
THE COOK MEDICINE CO.,
TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor, J.)

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Kodak photography is less expensive than you think.

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