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Over Twenty Years London (Eng.)  
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Best and Most Modern Funeral  
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**BUSINESS COLLEGE**  
WILL OPEN ON MONDAY,  
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Booklet descriptive of our courses of  
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### FOR SALE

**JOHN KILBURN FARM**  
1000 ACRES of Money Making Land.  
Beautiful home, 6 barns, orchard  
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Best buy in the county.

**CLARENCE L. SYPHER,**  
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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.

### Minty's Toilet Powders

Odors—Jac Rose and Brise Char-  
mante a combined Talcum and Face  
Powder, delightfully perfumed and  
hygienic. Specially prepared for  
Nursery and Toilet use.  
Price 50 cents a jar

**STAPLES PHARMACY**  
ALONSO 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.

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Seeing a photograph of himself that  
flatters him, the average man gets re-  
assured from the saying that "the  
camera does not lie."

### 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  
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Free pamphlet. Address:  
**THE COOK MEDICINE CO.**  
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wood, \$2.25 per load. Also dry split  
16 inch hard stove wood, \$2.75 per load.  
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ton 618 Brunswick St. Phone 308-32.

FOR SALE—A number of pullets of  
mixed breeds, three months old; also  
pure bred Plymouth Rock and White  
Wyandotte roosters. Telephone 3600-  
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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 1

### 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.

### FREDERICTON and ST. JOHN PASSENGER & FREIGHT SERVICE.

STEAMER HAMPSTEAD leaves  
Fredericton for St. John at 6 a. m. on  
MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS and FRI-  
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**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  
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**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.

### MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

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

### Best Liniment Made

MR. A. E. LAUNDRY, EDMONTON, writes:  
"I fell from a building and received what  
the doctor called a very bad sprained ankle, and  
told me I must not walk  
on it for three weeks. I  
got MINARD'S LIN-  
IMENT and in six days I  
was out to work again.  
I think it the best lin-  
iment 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.

# The BLACK BOX by E. Phillips Oppenheim

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

"There's one thing I quite forgot, a  
fortnight ago," he said, slowly, "when  
I suggested that we should none of us  
look at a newspaper until the time we  
were in California. Have you kept to  
our bargain, professor?"

"Absolutely!"  
"And you, girls?"  
"I've never even seen one," Lenora  
declared.

"Nor I," Laura echoed.  
"I made a mistake," Quest con-  
fessed. "Something has happened  
which we ought to have known about.  
You had better read this message—  
or, wait, I'll read it aloud:

To Sanford Quest, Garfield Hotel,  
San Diego. Injured in wreck of limited.  
Recovered consciousness today.  
Craig reported burned in wreck but  
think you had better come on.

**FRENCH.**  
Samaritan Hospital, Allguez.  
"Say, when can we start?" Laura  
exclaimed excitedly.  
Lenora clutched at Quest's arm.  
"I knew it," she declared simply. "I  
felt perfectly certain, when they left  
San Francisco, that something would  
happen. We haven't see the end of  
Craig yet."

Quest, who had been studying a  
time-table, glanced once more at the  
dispatch.  
"Look here," he said, "Allguez isn't  
so far out of the way if we take the  
southern route to New York. Let's  
get a move on tonight."

Laura led the way to the lift. She  
was in a state of rare discomposure.  
"To think that all the time we've  
been giddy round," she muttered,  
"that poor man has been lying in hos-  
pital! Makes one feel like a brute."

"He's been unconscious all the  
time," Quest reminded her.  
"Might have expected to find us  
there when he came to, anyway,"  
Laura insisted.

Lenora smiled faintly as she caught  
a glance from Quest.  
"Laura's got a heart somewhere,"  
she muttered, "only it takes an awful  
lot of getting at!"  
They found French, already con-  
valescent, comfortably installed in the  
private ward of a small hospital in the  
picturesque New Mexico town. Laura  
almost at once established herself by  
his side.

"Can you remember anything about  
the wreck, French?" Quest inquired.  
The inspector passed his hand  
wearily over his forehead.

"It seems more like a dream—or  
rather a nightmare—than anything,"  
he admitted. "I was sitting opposite  
Craig when the crash came. I was  
unconscious for a time. When I came  
to, I was simply pinned down by the  
side of the car. I could see a man  
working hard to release me, tugging  
and straining with all his might. Every  
now and then I got a glimpse of his  
face. It seemed queer, but I could  
have sworn it was Craig. Then other  
people passed by. I heard the shriek  
of a locomotive. I could see a doctor  
bending over some bodies. Then it  
all faded away and came back again.  
The second time I was nearly free.  
The man who had been working so  
hard was just smashing the last bit  
of timber away, and again I saw his  
face and that time I was sure that it  
was Craig. Anyway, he finished the  
job. I suddenly felt I could move my  
limbs. The man stood up as though  
exhausted, looked at me, called to the  
doctor, and then he seemed to fade  
away. It might have been because I  
was unconscious myself, for I don't  
remember anything else until I found  
myself in bed."

"It would indeed," the professor re-  
marked, "be an interesting circum-  
stance—an interesting psychological  
circumstance, if I might put it that  
way—if Craig, the arch-criminal, the  
man who has seemed to us so utterly  
devoid of all human feeling, should  
really have toiled in this manner to  
set free his captor."

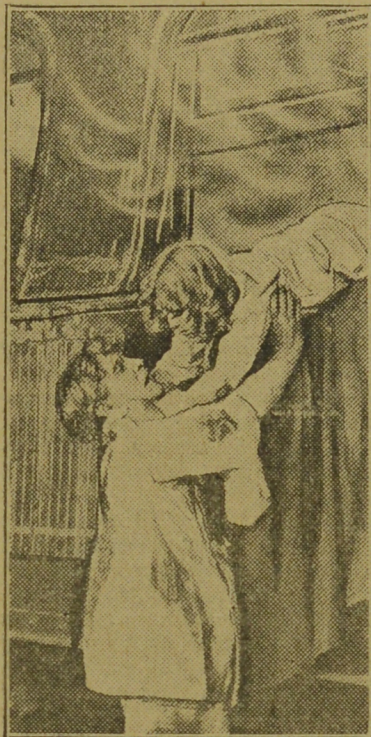
"Interesting or not," Quest ob-  
served, "I'd like to know whether it  
was Craig or not. I understand there  
were about a dozen unrecognizable  
bodies found."

The nurse, who had left the room  
for a few minutes, returned with a  
small package in her hand, which she  
handed to French. He looked at it in  
a puzzled manner.

"Say, what can that be?" he mut-  
tered, turning it over. "Addressed to  
me all right, but there isn't a soul  
knows I'm here except you folks. Will  
you open it, Miss Laura?"  
She took it from him and untied the  
strings. A little breathless cry es-  
caped from her lips as she tore open  
the paper. A small black box was dis-  
closed. She opened the lid with trem-  
bling fingers and drew out a scrap of  
paper. They all leaned over and read  
together:

You have all lost again. Why not  
give up? You can never win.

"THE HANDS."  
Lenora was perhaps the calmest.  
She simply nodded with the melan-  
choly air of satisfaction of one who  
finds her preconceived ideas con-  
firmed.



Craig Assisted in Dragging People  
From the Burning Car.

ing the postmarks on the package,  
threw the paper down.  
"The postmark's all blurred out,"  
he remarked. "There's no doubt about  
it, that fellow Craig has the devil's  
own luck, but we'll get him—we'll get  
him yet. I'll just take a stroll up to  
police headquarters and make a few  
inquiries. You might come with me,  
Lenora, and Laura can get busy with  
her amateur nursing."

### CHAPTER XXVII.

A man sat on the steps of the range  
cook wagon, crouching as far back as  
possible to take advantage of its slight  
shelter from the burning sun. He  
held before him a newspaper, a cer-  
tain paragraph of which he was eagerly  
devouring. In the distance the mail  
boy was already disappearing in a  
cloud of dust.

### FAMOUS CRIMINOLOGIST IN ALL- GUEZ.

Sanford Quest and his assistants, ac-  
companied by Prof. Lord Ashleigh, ar-  
rived in Allguez a few days ago to  
look for John Craig, formerly servant  
to the scientist. Craig has not been  
seen since the accident to the limited,  
a fortnight ago, and by many is sup-  
posed to have perished in the wreck.  
He was in the charge of Inspector  
French, and was on his way to New  
York to stand his trial for homicide.  
French was taken to the hospital, suf-  
fering from concussion of the brain,  
but is now convalescent.

(To be continued.)



Economy in buying laundry soap  
consists in getting the biggest cake  
of soap that will do your work.

# Gold Soap

Gold Soap will do your  
work. It is made of the  
best materials suitable for  
laundry soap. Gold Soap  
is the biggest cake you can  
buy. Therefore, Gold Soap  
means economy.

P. & G. products made in the Procter & Gamble Factories  
at Hamilton, Canada, include Gold Soap, Ivory Soap,  
P. and G.—The White Naphtha Soap, Sopaide and Pearlina.

# B. FRANK SMITH CHALLENGED

(Continued from page 3.)

"A few days ago I had an opportu-  
nity to say a few words about five of  
these directors, Messrs. Jones, Baxter,  
Tennant, Nagle and Bell. I am pre-  
pared to repeat that statement in en-  
larged form with added particulars and  
with undoubted proof at any time and  
at any place. I want the Standard to  
understand this, and that in this cam-  
paign public men and their friends who  
have pillaged this province will be ex-

posed when the occasion arises. Mr.  
Smith's patriotic potato graft will be  
exposed, and some other transactions  
of Mr. Smith's with respect to the  
very department of which he is now  
the minister, will be exposed.

"The Standard refers to my 'slander-  
ous misrepresentations.' Now, no one  
knows any better than the Standard  
that there is a remedy for anyone who  
thinks he is slandered. What I had  
to say about the Standard directors I  
can prove—so come on."

### DROVE BRITISH BACK A LITTLE.

London, Aug. 21.—Strong German  
detachments drove back British cover-  
ing patrols northwest of High Wood,  
on the Somme front, this morning, but  
were stopped when they came under  
the fire of the British positions west of  
the wood, says today's War Office  
statement. Bombing attacks on the  
High Wood were repulsed.

### WORLDLY WISDOM.

In order to hold his job a diplomat  
must hold his tongue.  
A man may bow to the inevitable,  
but he doesn't lift his hat.

A fool is a person who is not addict-  
ed to your own brand of folly.

The Turks are at a disadvantage  
because the Grand Duke's army is  
too big to assassinate.

Diplomacy in the kitchen—making  
the cook think the whole house would  
go to smash without her.

They call it legal tender, but get-  
ting it is certainly tough.

A failure is . . . . .  
but more company below with the  
crowd.

The Good Samaritan didn't want to  
be introduced to the man who had  
fallen among thieves.

When Packing for the HOLIDAY TRIP be sure  
and include a box of our

# STATIONERY

PATRIOTIC STATIONERY—Khaki or White 25c a box. Khaki  
Tablets 15c and 25c. Envelopes to match 10c and 15c.

INITIAL STATIONERY—White Linen 25c a box. Initial Corres-  
pondence Cards 25c and 60c a box.

We have a big range of Cranes Kid Finish, Cranes Linen Lawn,  
Highland Linen in all the fashionable shades and sizes, made by The  
Eaton, Crane & Pike Co.

Headquarters for Kodaks and Supplies. A fresh stock of Film  
always on hand.

The McMurray Book & Stationery Co.