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Phone or telegraph orders shipped
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IN PEACE OR WAR

It is the TRAINED man who leads.
It is the business of this school to
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Write for booklet describing our
courses of study, and let us show
you how you can prepare yourself
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Address
Fredericton Business College
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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.

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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.

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

STAR'S 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-
Street.

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. Fulton
618 Brunswick St. Phone 308-32.

FOR SALE—Two thousand dollars
worth of school debentures. Apply to
J. C. Machum, Secretary School Dis-
trict No. 2, St. Marys and Gibson Su-
perior School. 7-15 61

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

TO LET

HOUSE TO LET—A pleasantly situ-
ated cottage with lawn and trees;
modern conveniences; possession given
immediately. Can be seen at any
time. Apply at premises, 651 Union
street. 7-19

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.

SALE OF GRASS

STANDING GRASS on the Flats will
be sold at public auction FRIDAY,
July 21, at twelve o'clock noon.
GEORGE MCKNIGHT,
7-19 21 City Engineer.

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 para-
odies. Also contains a Flirtation Sig-
n 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 ONS F WOOD
Novelized from the Photo Play of the Same Name. Produced by the Universal
Film Manufacturing Company.

Craig sprang in, no longer the self-
contained, perfect man-servant, but
with the face of some wild creature.
His shout was one almost of agony.

"The hut, professor! The hut is on
fire!" he cried.

His appearance on the threshold
was like a flash. They heard his dy-
ing feet down the hall, and without
a moment's hesitation they all fol-
lowed. The professor led the way
down a narrow and concealed path,
but when they reached the little clear-
ing in which the hut was situated,
they were unable to approach any
nearer. The place was a whirlwind
of flame. The smell of kerosene was
almost overpowering. The wild yelp
of the leopard rose above the strange
half-human gibbering of the monkey,
and the hoarse, bass calling of another
voice, at the sound of which Le-
nora and even Quest shuddered. Then
as they came, breathless, to a stand
still, they saw a strange thing. On
side of the hut fell in, and almost im-
mediately the leopard with a mighty
spring, leaped from the place and ran
howling into the undergrowth. The
monkeys followed but they came
straight for the professor, wringing
their hands. They fawned at his feet,
as though trying to show him their
scorched bodies. Then for a single
moment they saw the form of the ap-
man as he struggled to follow the
others. His strength failed him, how-
ever. He fell backwards into the burn-
ing chasm.

The professor bade them farewell
an hour later, on the steps of the
house. He seemed suddenly to have
aged.

"You have done your best, Mr.
Quest," he said, "but fate has been too
strong. Remember this, though. I
is quite true that the cunning of Har-
too may have made it possible for
him to have stolen the skeleton and
to have brought it back to its hiding
place, but it was jealousy—cruel, brutal,
foul jealousy which smeared the
walls of that hut with kerosene and
set light to it. The work of a life-
time, my dreams of scientific immor-
tality, have vanished in those flames."

He turned slowly away from them
and re-entered the house. Quest and
Lenora made their way down the ave-
nue and entered the automobile which
was waiting for them, almost in si-
lence. The latter glanced toward his
companion, as they drove off.

"Say, this has been a bit tough for
you," he remarked. "I'll have to call
somewhere and get you a glass of
wine."

She tried to smile but her strength
was almost gone. They drove to a
restaurant and sat there for some lit-
tle time. Lenora soon recovered her
color. She even had courage to speak
of the events of the afternoon when
they re-entered the automobile.

"Mr. Quest," Lenora murmured
"who do you suppose burned the hut
down?"

"If I don't say Craig, I suppose you
will," he remarked. "I wonder what-
er Laura's had any luck."

They were greeted, as they entered
Quest's room, by a familiar little tick-
ing. Quest smiled with pleasure.

"It's the pocket wireless," he de-
clared. "Let me take down the mes-
sage."

He spelled it out to Lenora, who
stood by his side:

Have joined Servants' club disguised as
your butler. Craig frequent visitor here
ten years ago, comes now occasionally.
Thursday evenings most likely time. Shall
wait here on chance of seeing him.

"Good girl, that," Quest remarked.
"She's a rare sticker, too."

He turned away from the instru-
ment and was crossing the room to-
ward his cigar cabinet. Suddenly he
stopped. He looked intently towards
the sideboard.

"What is it?" Lenora asked.

He did not answer. She followed
the direction of his gaze. Exactly in
the same spot as before reposed an

other but somewhat larger black box,
of the same shape and material as the
previous one.

"Say, who put that there?" he de-
manded.

Lenora shook her head.
"I locked the door when we went
out," she assured him.

Quest took the box into his hands
and removed the lid. It seemed half
full of cotton-wool. On the top were
a few lines of writing and beneath
them the signature of the parted
hands. He read the form out slowly:

Drop all investigation. The hands that
return these jewels command it.

Quest raised the cotton-wool. Be-
neath lay Mrs. Rheinholdt's necklace!

AN OLD GRUDGE.

CHAPTER X.

Sanford Quest was smoking his
after-breakfast cigar with a relish
somewhat affected by the measure of
his perplexities. Early though it was,
Lenora was already in her place, bend-
ing over her desk, and Laura, who had
just arrived, was busy divesting her-
self of her coat and hat. Quest watched
the latter impatiently.

"Well?" he asked.

Laura came forward, straightening
her hair with her hands.

"No go," she answered. "I spent the
evening in the club, and I talked with
two men who knew Craig, but I
couldn't get on to anything. From all
I could hear of the man, respectabil-
ity is his middle name."

"That's the professor's own idea,"
Quest remarked grimly.

"We're fairly up against it, boss,"
Laura sighed. "The best thing we
can do is to get on to another job."
The Rheinholdt woman has got her
jewels back, or will have at noon to-
day. I bet she won't worry about the
thief. Then the professor's moldy old
skeleton was returned to him, even if
it was burned up afterwards. I should
take on something fresh."

"Can't be done," Quest replied short-
ly.

"Look here, girls, your average
intellects are often apt to hit upon
the truth, when a man who sees too
far ahead goes wrong. Rule Craig
out. Any other possible person occur
to you? Speak out, Lenora. You've
something on your mind, I can see."

"I'm afraid you'll laugh at me," she
began tentatively.

"Won't hurt you if I do," Quest re-
plied.

"I can't help thinking of Macdon-
gal," Lenora continued falteringly. "He
has never been recaptured. I don't
know whether he's dead or alive. He
had a perfect passion for jewels. If
he is alive, he would be desperate and
would attempt anything."

Quest smoked in silence for a mo-
ment.

(To Be Continued.)

Wood's Phosphorine,
The Great English Remedy.
Tones and invigorates the whole
nervous system, makes new blood
in old veins, cures Nervous
Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despon-
dency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the
Heart, Fading Memory. Price \$1 per box, six
for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all
druggists or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of
price. New pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD
MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)

Make a noise like a \$10 bill and the
world will chase you.

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

FRENCH DRESSING.

French dressing is best made in
this way: Beat teaspoonful of salt
with six tablespoonfuls of olive
oil until thick. Then slowly beat
in two tablespoonfuls of vinegar,
add red pepper and pour over the
salad.

HELP FOR MRS. NEWLYWED.

"Look at these spots of pains I
have gotten all over my skirt,"
sighed Mrs. Newlywed. "Whatever
do you suppose will get them out?"
she queried.

Try equal parts of ammonia and
turpentine, and I think you will be
pleased with the results," answer-
ed Mrs. Neighbor.

RECIPES WORTH TRYING.

Marshmallow Cake—One cup
sugar, small piece of butter, 1 egg,
2-3 cup of milk, flavor with lemon
1 coffee cup flour, 1 teaspoonful of
good baking powder. Bake in
square tin in rather hot oven. When
cooked, cut in half and spread
with frosting made by using 1 cup
confectionary sugar, a little milk,
and then beat in 1 teaspoonful of
marshmallow cream and a few
chopped walnuts, then frost top
to decorate. This cake is inexpensive
but very nice.

Date Cake—One cup sugar, ½
cup butter, ½ cup milk, 2 eggs
(whites and yolks beaten separate-
ly), 1 3-4 cups flour, 1 teaspoon
baking powder (sifted with flour)
1-2 pound dates, stoned and chop-
ped. Frost if you choose.

Rhubarb Sauce Cake—One cup
sugar creamed with 1-2 cup but-
ter, 1 egg, little salt, 1½ cups flour, 1-2
teaspoon cinnamon and nutmeg.
Last of all 1 cup stewed rhubarb
sauce, into which stir teaspoon soda
May be frosted.

Layer Cake—Two eggs, 1 cup
sugar, 2 tablespoons melted butter
1-2 cup sweet milk, 1 teaspoon
tartar, 1-2 teaspoon soda, 11-2
cups flour; flavor to taste.

Fig Cake—Take 3 eggs, 1 cup
of sugar, butter size of hen's egg,
beat until very light, then add 1
cup of milk and flour enough to
mix medium. Add 1 teaspoon of
soda, 2 of cream tartar, flavor with
1 teaspoon of vanilla. Bake in two
sheets.

Filling: One-half pound of figs,
1 cup sugar, enough water to
moisten, boil until figs look dark;
cool and add the beaten white of
1 egg.

**WHEN PACKING
FOR VACATION
NEVER
FORGET**

You are sure to need some
handy remedy for Sunburn,
Insect Stings, Thorn Scratches,
Sore Places. Zam-Buk has been
proved to be the best. Take a
box with you.
50c box. All Druggists and Stores.

ZAM-BUK

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short vacation"

Kodak photography is less expensive than you think.

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It Was, Mrs. Rheinholdt's Necklace.