

DR. J. B. CROCKER,
DENTIST
OFFICE, KITCHEN BUILDING,
Opposite Post Office.
TELEPHONES:
Office, 419-11. House, 57-41

DR. GERRARD
DENTIST
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE
King Street, Opposite Boyle's.

W. J. IRVINE,
DENTAL SURGEON
Opp. Soldiers' Barracks and Next Door
to Bank of N. S. Building,
Queen Street.
OFFICE HOURS—10 a.m. to 1 p.m.;
2 p.m. to 5 p.m.
PHONE—338-11.

DR. BARBOUR
DENTIST
INCHES BUILDING,
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J. A. McADAM
UNDERTAKER
REGENT STREET
Best and Most Modern Funeral
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Residence Telephone 70-41.
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JOHN G. ADAMS
IS CONDUCTING AN
UNDERTAKING
BUSINESS
At
610 Queen Street
Residence Phone 448-11

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 during
remainder of present term.
Write for booklet descriptive of
courses of study and rates of tuition.
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.

NEILSON'S
The Chocolates That Are DIFFERENT
Saturday
- Only -

We have secured a new line of
week-end Chocolates from the Wm.
Neilson Company, including Nuts,
Creams and Hard Centres.

39c Pound
STAPLES PHARMACY
Alonzo Staples, Proprietor.

BOYS! GIRLS!
To Introduce Our Catalogue.

15 C. BIG BARGAIN OFFER 15 C.
ALL FOR 15c.

25c. Song and Flirtation Sign Book,
words and music, 1 pkg. Ajax Comic
Kards, 2 Funny Circulars, 1 Rogen
X Ray, 2 Amusing Whistles, Free
X-ray Pen Offer, also Novelty Cata-
log.

F. STONE, Fredericton, N. B.

DR. DeVAN'S FEMALE PILLS Reliable
medicine for all Female Complaints. 50¢ a box,
three for \$1.00, at drug stores. Mailed to any
address on receipt of price. THE SCOTT'S, DRUG
CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

PHOSPHORUS FOR MEN Restores Vm
and Vitality.
Nerve and Brain; increases "grey matter";
Tonic—will build you up. 50¢ a box, or two for
\$1.00, at drug stores, or by mail on receipt of price.
THE SCOTT'S, DRUG CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

Stomach Was Bad. Could Eat Hardly Anything.

When the stomach gets out of order the whole system seems to become affected in one way or another. The breath becomes foul, the tongue furred, the appetite becomes disturbed, nausea and vomiting occur, there is a rising and souring of food caused by the acidity of the stomach, and the stomach and bowels become distended causing flatulency. Unless these symptoms are met with immediately, dyspepsia or some other serious trouble is liable to follow as a consequence.

That grand old remedy, Burdock Blood Bitters, has been on the market for the past forty years, and we claim, without any fear of contradiction, that there is not another medicine on the market to-day that can compare with it for the cure of all disturbances of the stomach.

Miss Lillian E. Phillips, Plumwescop, N.B., writes: "My stomach was so bad I was in pain and misery. I could eat hardly anything. I had been treated by skillful doctors for it, but they did me no good. I was giving up in despair when I happened to hear of Burdock Blood Bitters. You can't think how fast it helped me, for I had only taken two bottles before I was better. I will recommend your medicine very highly to all my friends and sufferers."

Burdock Blood Bitters is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

CLASSIFIED. ADVERTISEMENTS.

Rates for Classified Advertising.

1 insertion	\$0.25
3 insertions60
6 insertions	1.00
1 month	3.00

WANTED

WANTED—Boys to sell The Daily Mail. A good chance for well rested boys to make some easy money.

TO LET

TO LET—Several tenements, including modern steam-heated flat, Carleton street, now being remodelled. Also new steam-heated store and offices, with vault. R. W. McLellan.

TO LET—A sunny room to let, in private family. Phone 591-21. if

TO LET—From May 1st, Upper Flat of house corner Waterloo Row and University avenue, now occupied by Canon Smithers. Apply to Judge Wilson.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Two cars dry split 16-inch maple stove wood, \$2.75 per load. Choice furnace wood, \$6.00 per cord. Four-foot hard wood, \$5.00 per cord. T. Fulton, 618 Brunswick street, phone 208-32. if

WOOD FOR SALE—Good dry mixed hard and soft 4 ft. wood, \$4.00; dry soft wood, \$3.50 per cord, cash. Arthur Quartermain, phone 78-32.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

TAXPAYERS will please take notice that their taxes must be paid on before MONDAY, February 21st, in order to qualify them to vote at the Civic Elections.

G. R. PERKINS,
City Treasurer.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

130 Cormier, Rev. Dom. D., Res., St. Marys.

328-41 Tennant, M., Res., 148 George Street.

300-42 Walsh, Mrs. Helen, Res., 439 Needham Street.

N. B. TELEPHONE CO., LTD.

STALLIONS FOR SALE

I have decided to offer my entire stable of Stallions for sale. Their record in the Show Rings is proof that they are good individuals; and best of all, their record as breeders is unsurpassed.

GRESHAM No. 1553—Imported grey Percheron, champion of all the Maritime Exhibitions, 1850 lbs., sound and perfect in every way.

DAY DREAM, No. 12801—Brown Clydesdale, prize winner in Maritime shows as well as in the shows of Ontario. The best breeding Clyde I ever knew; 1825 lbs. and the best looking on the streets.

BLACKBAND SENSATION, No. 9476—Brown Clydesdale, 1850 lbs., a sturdy, heavy-boned horse that will get good business anywhere, and a great breeder.

POTTER PALMER, No. 47432—A Standard Trotter, handsome as a picture, 1225 lbs., and a great show horse and a No. 1 breeder.

TRYFAST, No. 58509—Standard Trotter, the best bred in the land, has a 2-year-old record of 2:24 1/4, and can trot as fast as any horse.

Above horses are offered for sale because of no fault. I will sell them with a guarantee they are O.K., and at prices that are right.

M. C. JEWETT,
Fredericton, N. B.

A Romance of Monte Carlo

(Continued.)

When she had posted the letter she walked through the town, made some small purchases and then went on to the beach. She pursued her way along the beach till she reached the rocks and climbed over them till she found a comfortable seat, sheltered from the wind. She had brought a book with her and she tried to read, but reading was hopeless.

The sound of the sea breaking on the rocks was enough to distract her attention. It was a sound full of loneliness. Loneliness was pursuing her like a hound, or, rather, like a pack of hounds.

The world seemed extraordinarily hideous; not a friend anywhere. It seemed to her, looking back on the Parisian days, that there was far more warmth and humanity amidst the Parisians. Yet, strange to say, the Bohemians were more obnoxious to her now than the society folk.

She was gazing at the blue sea as she reached this ultimate conclusion, and then, tired of gazing at the sea, she turned and saw Jack.

He was coming across the rocks towards her. Now, the rocks just here are huge and ragged, and to cross them you must leave your dignity behind you and emulate the crab.

Jack looked not unlike a climbing beetle, but Julia's face did not at all change and the only evidence of her emotion was a slight brightening in color. For a moment she half rose as if to make her escape; then she sat down again and waited whilst the crawling one drew nearer.

"Look here," said Jack, when he got within reach of her. "What's the good of all this? I've been hunting for you everywhere. It's absolutely absurd. How long have you been here?"

He was talking as if their parting had only been a half an hour ago, and as if their quarrel had been a trifle over some trifles. When he had sighted her first he had got ready the set speech he had prepared in the train, but the thing wouldn't go off. It had clean gone from his mind, in fact. The climbing over the rocks had completed the business.

"How long have I been here?" said Julia.

"Here, in this beastly place. You wouldn't even listen to an explanation."

"There was nothing to explain. You spoke to me in a way no man would ever speak to a person he cared for—he even respected. It wants no explanation."

"I speak to you! I never said anything. You flew at me like a tiger."

"Thanks."

"I only asked you where you had been."

"Oh, you only asked me where I'd been! Well, I'll tell you now where I was: I was with Mr. Carslake."

"Thanks. I don't want to hear any more."

He turned to go.

"Perhaps," said Julia, "if you don't want to hear any more for your own sake, you may for mine. I was with Mr. Carslake and we spent the night on the golf links of Monte Carlo, in the club house. We had to, simply because we could not find our way down on account of the fog."

He had turned again.

"The club house!"

"Yes. It's only half built and we had to shelter there. We lit a fire and sat there shivering and then I got some old sacks and made a bed."

"But why didn't you tell me?"

"Tell you! I wasn't in the humor for telling any one anything and you were a nice person to tell things to, coming home like that at six in the morning, after having spent a night with those people!"

"Well, if you'd told me, you'd have saved all this. D— Carslake and the golf links! He's as near as possible done for me. There I was without money, without a blessed cent—"

"Without money? Why, you kept half the bank notes!"

"Yes, and I lost them."

"Lost them!"

Julia flushed. She was beginning to forgive Jack but this blow hit her hard. Her precious money that she had labored for, the money which meant so much and the loss of which would condemn them to pinching and scraping and all the noxious shifts of poverty—lost!

"Oh, you idiot!" said she. "You idiot! Lost! Look at the position you have put us in! Think of going back to Paris with less than half the money we started with; think of it, and think of the working and slaving, and you—ugh! How did you lose it?"

"I lost it at the tables," said Jack. "You lost it at the tables!" said Julia. "Just for viciousness, because I left you, I suppose, you went off and flung the money away—the precious money I worked so hard for and which was mine."

"I lost it before you went away," said Jack, taking his seat on the rock by her.

"When?"

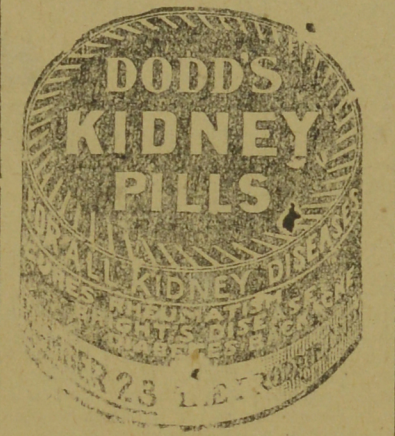
"Oh, the day before. It nearly drove me mad. I began to play for a few shillings, then I got sucked in. I lost and lost. Then I left the room and came up to La Turbie. You were out, so I dressed and went back to the rooms. When play closed for the night I was still badly on the losing side. I couldn't come back to La Turbie—I wanted to talk to people—so I went to Bachelery's and played cards. When we stopped it was too late for me to go back, so I slept on his sofa. Then you met me coming back. When I left you the pocketbook I left you all the money I had, except a few sovereigns—not

enough to pay our bill at La Turbie." Julia groaned.

"So we have to pay that still," she said, "and the bill here and the railway fare back—"

She stopped and gazed gloomily before her. She had sunk all thoughts of dividing from Jack and "making her own life." The absence from him had welded one fact into the texture of her mind and that was the fact that he and she were one and indivisible, for better or worse; that they had grown together too closely to be divided; that, though she might rail at him and carp at him, and that though he might be a trouble and a blight on her social life, he was a necessary part of her.

(To be Continued.)



DECEIVING LABELS.

He saw her at the matinee,
With all her charms and graces;
Again he saw her at a dance
Decked out in silk and laces.

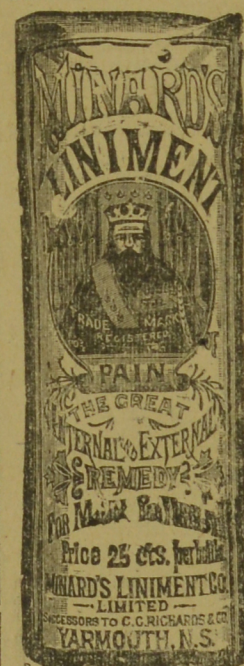
He passed her on the promenade,
Her hat and gown were striking;
Her face and figure were divine,
Her manner to his liking.

But when they met he found that she
Was not what he'd expected;
Twas plain her education had
Been very much neglected.

"How true it seems," he sadly said,
"That we are seldom able
To tell just what is in a jug
By looking at the label!"
—Yonkers Statesman.

It has been said that the darkest cloud has a silver lining, but the average man prefers his clouds gold lined and of a less sombre hue.

At the age of 21 a man has more ideals than ideas.



THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE
Beware of Imitations, Sold on the Merits of
MINARD'S LINIMENT.

-Woman's Column-

RIBBON USED AS TRIMMING.

The most celebrated artist in women's dress seem to work on the principle that a ribbon here and a ribbon there adds grace and charm to ladies fair, and as a consequence ribbons flutter everywhere and on everything. Its virtues, however, are not confined to fluttering and fluttering only. In a sudden progress from comparative obscurity to paramount importance in a scheme of dress, ribbon has shown itself possessed of a soaring ambition which it has never hitherto been suspected. It is used in a variety of new ways, and while still fulfilling its ancient functions of the sash and bow, loop and cravat, forms also the principle constituent of modish frocks and up-to-date blouses.

In the evening gown ribbon plays an inapparent part. Rushed, frilled and gathered, it is admirably adapted for use on tulle and net frocks for the debutante.

In gowns intended for afternoon wear, encircling bands of ribbon are mounted on crepe or chiffon. Or the process may be reversed and vertical loops and streamers flutter feverishly over an unsubstantial foundation of lace or georgette.

HINTS FOR HOUSEWIVES

Almond meal is excellent for use on tender hands, and good preparations may be found already put up.

To prevent blue from streaking clothes mix one deserts spoonful of soda in the blueing water.

To extinguish flames from gasoline or petroleum, pour milk over them and they will be put out immediately, for the milk forms an emulsion with the oil and prevents the fire spreading.

To remove grease stains from wall paper mix pipe clay with water to the consistency of cream, spread over the marks, allow to remain for two days, then remove with a stiff brush and the stains will have disappeared.

NOW IS THE TIME FOR YOUR SPRING SEWING

Get Your Work Done Before Warm Days Come With the Call of Out of Doors.

The long winter days are ideal for sewing, and the woman who is wise will begin her spring sewing now. When spring comes we all

get the "spring fever." The call to come out of doors and listen to the birds sing is pretty hard to resist.

Many women protest at sewing. They declare it does not pay—that in these days of ready-made garments sewing is a waste of time—but sewing does pay, always pays. If it is a lost art, as many women seem to think, why is it taught in most schools nowadays, as well as in the fashionable finishing schools. True, in the latter places sewing is more in the line of embroidery, but many a woman in times of stress has turned to good account the sewing and embroidery lessons taught her in the school room.

Every woman should learn to sew and should take certain pride in that accomplishment. Where children are in the household being able to sew for them is a god-send to the average mother, and the woman with any taste at all can design little frocks far smarter than any ready-made garment. Furthermore, two of these tiny dresses can be obtained for the price of one bought ready made.

Arrange your work systematically. Have a time for sewing as well as for cooking and sweeping. Then you will have more time for everything. In fact you will have time left over, which, if you are wise, you will devote to rest and recreation.

The winter days are passing rapidly. Look over your sewing needs and watch the sales. Wheel out your sewing machine, clean and oil it thoroughly and begin work in earnest. Then when the first robin sings go out carefree to hear him.

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

FOR RETURNED SOLDIERS.

NOTICE is hereby given that a branch of the Provincial Returned Soldiers' Aid Committee has been organized for the Counties of York, Sunbury and Queens, and the City of Fredericton, as a district, with Dr. T. C. Allen Chairman and Judge Wilson Secretary.

All employers of labor in said district willing to give preference to returned disabled soldiers as employees, and all returned discharged soldiers wanting employment residing therein, are requested to notify the secretary.

JUDGE WILSON,
DR. T. C. ALLEN, Secretary.
Chairman.
January 22nd, 1916. if

A Few Of Our Dollar Day Bargains

10 Copies Winston Churchill's New Book "The Far Country," Regular price \$1.50 will be sold for \$1.00.

18 Solid Ebony Hair Brushes, Regular 1.75 and \$2.00 for \$1.00.

5 lb. Packages Lucerne Linen Envelopes for \$1.00.

You choice of 2 Reprint Books for \$1.00.

3 McMurray Files for \$1.00.

Fountain Pens \$1.00.

The McMurray Book & Stat'y Co., Ltd.