

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
Equipment in the City.
Residence Telephone 70-41.
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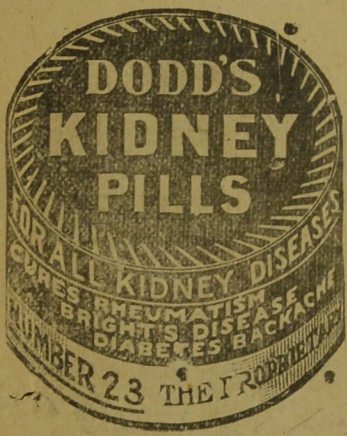
JOHN G. ADAMS
IS CONDUCTING AN
UNDERTAKING
BUSINESS
At
610 Queen Street
Residence Phone 448-11

IN PEACE OR WAR
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.

**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
Alonso Staples, Proprietor.



NEW SUBSCRIBERS.
380-22 Creed, Clifford S., Res., 230 Car-
leton Street.
343-11 Long, Mrs. S. B., Res., 341 York
Street.
268 Military Hospital, Carleton St.
N. B. TELEPHONE CO., LTD.

Suffered Constantly FROM HEADACHE.

To suffer from headache makes life miserable, and it takes a person who has been or is subject to headache to describe the suffering and agony that goes along with it. The dull throbbing, the intense pain, sometimes in one part of the head, sometimes in another, is caused by some disturbed condition of the system. The stomach may go wrong, the bowels become constipated, the blood may not circulate properly, but whatever the cause, the presence of headache clearly shows that there is something wrong somewhere, and unless the cause of the headache is removed, some serious trouble is very liable to assert itself.

The fact that Burdock Blood Bitters reaches the seat of the trouble, and banishes the headache is due to its success in first relieving, and then permanently curing the cause of the trouble.

Mrs. Wallace J. Boyd, Milltown, N.B., writes: "Several years ago I was a constant sufferer from headache. I was all run down, and nothing seemed to do me any good. I read of Burdock Blood Bitters, and decided to give it a trial, and the result was marvellous. The headache stopped at once, and I feel better in every way since. I recommend it to all sufferers."

B.B.B. is the oldest and best known blood medicine on the market to-day, having been manufactured for the past forty years by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Rather than stand up for their principles some men will sit down and let their money talk.

Beware of the girl whose heart is as cold as a dog's nose.

For each agreeable thing you hear of others you will hear forty-seven disagreeable ones.

Sometimes a man becomes famous through the efforts of others to prove that he isn't.

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.

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.

FOR SALE—Dr. Atherton's residence on Brunswick street, opposite Cathedral. May be seen between 4 and 5 any afternoon.

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.

BUSINESS NOTICE

THE Undertaking Business which was conducted for the past forty years by the late John G. Adams, will be continued by his son, the undersigned, who has been the active manager of the business for the past number of years, and who holds a certificate and diploma from the Massachusetts College of Embalming, Boston, Mass., as a qualified embalmer.

HARRY R. ADAMS.
Fredericton, N. B., Feb. 22nd, 1916.

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 looker 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 2:24½, 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.

H. C. JEWETT,
Fredericton, N. B.

Molly Beamish

(Continued.)

"An' you please, miss, a letter," said the servant.

"Who brought it?" asked Miss Beamish, taking it and breaking the seal.

"A man, miss."

She withdrew, and the girl cast her eye over the contents of the sheet of paper in her hand.

She turned pale, then red.

"It's out," said she, "all about us. Listen:

"Lady Poyns regrets that a slight indisposition will prevent her from having the pleasure of dining today with Sir Patrick and Miss Beamish."

"—and the last time she wrote it was 'dear Miss Molly Beamish! If it wasn't the servants, it was Foote, that wretched tailor from Jernyn street you met in the Pantiles yesterday morning, who has given news of us, said Heaken knows what; and I expect Lady Dexter will write now and put me off from seeing the Marchioness."

"The Marchioness."

"Do you remember we were all going after dinner tonight to Lady Dexter's reception to meet the Marchioness of Blagdon, that's coming from town to stay with her ladyship. The old woman was to arrive at nine and we were to go and play cards and lick the dust of the journey off her shoes. I was to go especially, as 'the dear Marchioness' is so fond of bright young people."

This is war. All the old cats are going to fall on me. I feel it. Well, let it be war. Father, let us leave here tomorrow and go back to town. We still have our apartments in Maddox street."

"Faith, I'm ready to go," replied Sir Patrick. "I only came here to please you."

"Very well," replied Miss Beamish. "And now leave me whilst I serve these old cats with sour milk."

Sir Patrick went out, and Miss Beamish, with flushed cheeks and sparkling eyes, sat down to her desk, took a sheet of paper and wrote:

"Miss Beamish regrets that a slight indisposition will prevent her having the pleasure of receiving Lady Poyns at dinner today."

The thing was in the manner of a tu quoque and poor enough at that, but it was only the beginning of her campaign. To Mr. Mufton, Mr. Shawbury and the three other expected guests she wrote similar notes, addressed them, sealed them, rang the bell for Rose Cowslip and, handing her the missives, instructed her to leave them at the different houses.

"You need not wait for an answer," said Molly.

Then, when the servant had left the room, she cast herself on the couch by the window and wept. Weeping in those days was part of a woman's every-day business. To let large tears trickle down one's cheeks was an art—now forgotten. But the weeping of Miss Beamish was a whole-hearted business, devoid of art.

She burrowed with her face in the pillows, shook, sobbed and then, the crisis over, sat up flushed and bright eyed. She had suddenly remembered the Marchioness.

By her hasty action in writing to the expected guests, she had literally put herself out of court.

She longed to see the Marchioness of Blagdon, that eccentric dame whose past love affairs and frailties, present wit and wine-drinking were the talk of the town.

This wicked and witty old woman, whose famous retort to the Regent is not printed in the polite histories of time, exercised upon the young and sprightly and innocent Molly a fascination impossible to imagine unless you are a woman.

And now by insulting the fine ladies of the Wells she had denied herself the pleasure of a meeting with this wonderful person.

She had smacked Tunbridge Wells society in the face, quite forgetting the Marchioness. It would be plainly in possible to go to Lady Dexter's, considering that all these people would be there.

Then came a flash of hope. Perhaps Rose Cowslip had not started. Quite forgetting that if she succeeded in recapturing the letters she would have to give an impossible dinner party, she ran from the room, down the corridor, past the hall to the kitchen.

The door was wide open on the yard, the kitchen was brave with sunlight, but empty of life. Miss Beamish ran from the kitchen into the yard, and then by the kitchen garden she sought the pathway through the wood, which formed a short cut to the high road.

The pines had cast a soft carpet of needles on the path; it led straight down to the road which lay, a great splash of sunlight, at the end of the twilight alley.

There was no sign of the servant, and giving up hope, Miss Beamish was turning to go back to the house when a voice at her elbow made her start.

(To Be Continued.)

(Canadian Press.)

New York, Feb. 28—The Russian government has granted permission to the wives and children of men who came from America before the war, to leave Russia and join their relatives in America, says Leon Sanders, president of the Hebrew Shelter and Immigration Society of America. The news came in a message from Isidore Hersfield, a lawyer, who was sent by the society to give relief to the Jewish war sufferers in Poland and in Galicia.

CITY ELECTION

The Election for Mayor and for Aldermen for the City of Fredericton

For the Ensuing Year, will be
Held on

**MONDAY, The 13th
Day of March, 1916**

At the Polling Places as Follows:

Division No. 1—For all voters residing or owning property above the northwest centre line of Carleton Street prolonged, at or near the City Hall, in the said City.

Division No. 2—For all voters residing or owning property in the remainder of the said City, at or near the County Court House, in the said City.

NOMINATIONS.

Every candidate for the office of Mayor or Alderman shall be qualified to vote at the election for which he is nominated, and shall be nominated in writing by at least TWO ratepayers residing in the City of Fredericton, and qualified to vote at the ensuing election for which such candidate is nominated.

Every nomination paper with the certificate of the City Treasurer shall be filed with the City Clerk or at his office and not later than Four O'Clock on the afternoon of MONDAY, the sixth day of March, 1916, and the City Clerk, before receiving such nomination paper, shall ascertain from the same that the requirements of the Election Act have been complied with.

No candidate is qualified to be nominated for Alderman unless at the time of nomination he is a resident of the Ward for which he is nominated.

The acceptance of each candidate and the signatures of at least TWO resident qualified voters, who must sign the nomination paper, shall be proved by a witness by affidavit attached to the nomination.

In case of a contest, each elector shall be entitled to vote for ONE candidate for Mayor, for ONE candidate for Alderman for Wellington Ward, for ONE candidate for Alderman for St. Ann's Ward, for ONE candidate for Alderman for Carleton Ward, for TWO candidates for Aldermen for Queens Ward (Alderman Wm. J. Osborne having resigned), and for ONE candidate for Alderman for Kings Ward.

Dated this 26th day of February, A. D. 1916.

J. W. McCready
City Clerk

Magic TRICKS, Jokes
Puzzles, Games
Postcards, etc.

Bunch of Fun Producers
and Illustrated Catalog 15c.

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

Woman's Column

SAVORY OMELET.

FOR YOUR LUNCHEON MENU

Two eggs, one ounce butter, a pinch of salt and of pepper, one-half teaspoonful chopped parsley, chopped fine, one-half teaspoonful chopped herbs. Melt the butter in a small frying pan, beat up the eggs in a basin with the parsley, herbs, pepper and salt. Pour the mixture into the pan, allow it to cook for two or three minutes; then double it and shake it off on a hot plate. While the omelet is cooking pass a knife around the edges of it, and shake the pan to keep it from sticking.

Scones.

One pound flour, one-half pint milk, three ounces butter, three teaspoonfuls baking powder, one ounce sugar. Rub the butter into the flour, add the baking powder and sugar, and form into a smooth paste with lukewarm milk. Roll the paste out one and one-half inches thick, cut it into triangles and bake on a greased tin one-half hour. When half baked brush over with milk.

Baked Apples.

One pound apples, two ounces brown sugar, ground cinnamon, one tablespoonful cold water, rind and juice of a lemon. Wash the apples (if an apple corer be handy core them), notch them across the top, place them in a Yorkshire pudding tin, with the sugar, lemon rind, lemon juice, water and cinnamon. Bake till tender; serve hot or cold. For apple sauce, put through a sieve and beat in lightly whites of two eggs and three ounces castor sugar, then pile roughly on a dish, and decorate to taste.

**SPRING HATS SEEN IN
ATTRACTIVE MODELS**

The delightful wide trimmed picture hat is once more on its throne. For quite a long time this most becoming of all headdresses has been thrust aside to make way for little toques and hats were fascinating when correctly worn by just the right girl and absolutely ridiculous in any other circumstances.

The small hat which carried with it the title smart was a dangerous affair. It was so simple and inexpensive that everyone adopted it.

The model seen the other day was designed by a famous milliner in Paris, and it was covered with dull wine red faille, the wide brim being lined with tapestry blue chip. For trimming this lovely hat had

a spray of wine roses lying flat on the crown; the foliage of the roses was made of dull blue bead work. Most women will find this shape eminently becoming; it is picturesque without being unduly remarkable.

Toques Made of Leaves.

A spring toque also seen was an admirable model, practical as it was attractive. The shape, which was like a simple Russian turban was thickly and very flatly covered with velvet leaves, and right at the back there was a bunch of dark purple silk violets. The flowers had no foliage and they were rather large.

It would be the easiest thing possible to make a toque of this kind. Any leaves, velvet or otherwise, might be chosen, and almost any flowers for the cluster at the back. For example, an ideal spring toque might be composed of dark green and brown rose leaves, sewn thickly together on a turban shape with two crimson roses standing up at the back.

Or for half-mourning a shape covered with black silk leaves and at the back a cluster of white or purple violets.

Some of the leading milliners are making quaint toques which give a distinct brooding hen effect. These toques are covered all over with feathers, then at the back there is an exaggeratedly high wing mount, which looks exactly like the tail of a sitting hen.

ONLY PLACE.

Winter is always seasonable in the magazine pictures.

Since the Russian government enforced prohibition, it is no wonder the soldiers took Erze-rum when they got the chance.

Every man thinks he's a student of human nature, but few would be able to pass an examination on the subject.

A woman's head is usually stronger than her arm.

DR. DeVAN'S FEMALE PILLS Reliable medicine for all Female Complaints. 42 a box, three for \$10, at drug stores. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. THE SCORRELL DRUG CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

PHOSPHOROL FOR MEN Restores Vitality, Nerve and Brain; increases "grey matter." Tonic—will build you up. 43 a box, or two for \$8, at drug stores, or by mail on receipt of price. SCORRELL DRUG CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

Y. M. C. A. WORK.

Mr. A. S. McAllister, Maritime Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., and Lieut. Col. Guthrie will address a meeting to be held in the Y. M. C. A. Hall, York street, on MONDAY EVENING, the 28th inst., on the work of the Y. M. C. A. with the soldiers at home and overseas.

The meeting will be under the auspices of the Canadian Club. The chair will be taken at 8 o'clock. The public are cordially invited.

C. C. JONES,
Chairman Canadian Club.

See Our Uptown Window

IT CONTAINS THE BEST ASSORTMENT OF POPULAR PRICED FICTION EVER SHOWN IN THE TOWN. HERE ARE A FEW OF THEM.

TITLE	AUTHOR	TITLE	AUTHOR
THE ROSARY	Florence Barclay	BIRTH OF A NATION	Dixon
DIANE OF THE GRENE VAN	Dalrymple	A FAR COUNTRY	Churchill
LADDIE	Gene Stratton Porter	MARTHA BY THE DAY	Julia Lipman
DADDY LONGLEGS	Jean Webster	BACK HOME	Irvin Cobb
MOTHER	Kathleen Norris	SINS OF THE FATHER	Dixon
THE BLACK BOX	Oppenheim	THE UPHILL CLIMB	B. M. Bower
MISTRESS OF SHENSTONE	Barclay	BUNKER BEAN	Harry Leon Wilson
THE SECRET GARDEN	Burnett	THE ROOT OF EVIL	Dixon
HIS HOUR	Elinor Glyn	TRYING OUT TORCHY	Sewell Ford
DESERT GOLD	Jane Grey	GOLD	Stewart Edward White
THE DANGER TRAIL	Curwood	V. V's EYES	Harrison
A SON OF THE HILLS	Comstock	THE AMATEUR GENTLEMAN	Farnol

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