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Best and Most Modern Funeral
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Residence Telephone 70-41.
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IS CONDUCTING AN
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At
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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
positions of, 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. O'BRIEN, 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 REGENCY STREET.

Delicate but lasting flavors are most
appreciated by women of refined taste.
Many new odors have been added to
our large assortment of
EXQUISITE PERFUMES
And there is something here to please
every taste.

These delicious scents can be pur-
chased by the ounce or in fancy bot-
tles at

STAPLES PHARMACY
Alonzo Staples, Proprietor.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

176 Official Reporter, House of As-
sembly, Queen street.
317 Opposition Committee Rooms,
House of Assembly, Queen St.

N. B. TELEPHONE CO., LTD.

FUN! MAGIC! MYSTERY!
This big bargain package
consists of 1 pkg. Comic
Visiting Cards, 3 Amusing
Circulars, 1 Finger Trap,
1 Song Book (words and
music) 2 Dandy Whistles,
1 Imitation Gold Tooth, 3 High Grade
Post Cards and 1 Swiss Warbler Bird
Call. Also Free Fountain Pen offer
and Novelty Catalogue. All sent post-
paid for 15c.
F. A. STONE, Box 474,
Fredericton, N. B.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.
A safe, reliable regulating
medicine. Sold in three de-
grees of strength—No. 1, 2,
3. No. 2, 35c; No. 3, 45c per box.
Sold by all druggists, or sent
prepaid on receipt of price.
Free pamphlet. Address:
THE COOK MEDICINE CO.,
TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)

Had Palpitation OF THE HEART

ALSO WEAK and DIZZY SPELLS.

When the heart begins to palpitate it
will beat fast for several seconds, then
slow, then start to flutter, and a feeling
of utter depression will come over your
whole system, accompanied by weak,
fainting and dizzy spells, and if you
should happen to wake up in the night
with your heart palpitating, and that
"all gone" sinking sensation, you feel as
if you were surely going to die.

When you feel this way, you may be
sure that both your heart and nerves are
out of order, and what you require is a
real good heart and nerve tonic; one that
will build up and strengthen both the
heart and nerve system.

For this purpose nothing can equal
Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Mrs. J. S. Nicholls, Listowel, Ont.,
writes: "I was weak and run down, my
heart would palpitate, and I would take
weak and dizzy spells. A friend advised
me to take your Heart and Nerve Pills,
so I started at once, and found that I
felt much stronger, and my heart was
ever so much better in a short time. I
cannot praise your medicine too highly
for it has done me a world of good. My
husband has also been bothered with
heart trouble, ever since childhood, and
finds great relief by using your valuable
pills."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are
50 cents per box, 3 boxes for \$1.25, at
all dealers or mailed direct by The T.
Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Rates for Classified Advertising.

1 insertion	\$0.25
3 insertions50
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.

WANTED—Man or Woman to distrib-
ute War Literature. \$120.00 for sixty
days work in your own community.
Spare time may be used. Winston Co.,
Toronto.

TO LET

TO LET—Several flats and stores to
let. Apply to F. B. Edgcombe Co.,
Ltd.

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

TO LET—From May 1st Upper Flat
of house at Waterloo Row and
University Avenue, now occupied by
Canon Smithers. Apply to Judge Wil-
son.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Two cars dry split 16-
inch maple stove wood, \$2.75 per cord.
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 Cathed-
ral. May be seen between 4 and 5 any
afternoon.

STALLIONS FOR SALE

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

GRESHAM No. 1553—Imported grey
Percheron, champion of all the Mari-
time 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 On-
tario. 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 stur-
dy, heavy-boned horse that will get
good business anywhere, and a great
breeder.

POTTER PALMER, No. 47432—A
Standard Trotter, handsome as a pic-
ture, 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.

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

She—The diamond in this engage-
ment ring is awfully small.
He—I told the jeweller it was for
the smallest hand in Boston.

MAPLE HONEY LAZELS.

We have all the facilities for
printing them neatly and prompt-
ly. Send in your orders at once
to the Mail Printing Co., 613
Queen street, Fredericton.

Molly Beamish

(Continued.)

"So you made your plans about
me as if I were a parcel of goods
And the name of this damsel, if you
please?"

"Beamish."

"Beamish!" cried she, with an
edge to her voice. "Any relation to
one Sir Patrick Beamish?"

"Why, she's his daughter."

"Oh, God save me! This is too
much. That Irish blackguard's daugh-
ter! That fellow who insulted me!
That fellow that called me a Flemish
mare in petticoats to the face of Sir
George Dashwood, not knowing her
ladyship was my friend and told me
all about it next morning! The
fellow that— Out of my coach, you
scamp, or I'll call my postillions to
pull ye! Out of my coach, you and
your Beamishes!"

She gave him a cuff on the side of
his head to emphasize her words and
Jerningham, half laughing, yet hor-
rified at the turn things had taken,
dodging his head here and there to
avoid the blows, trying to explain
and failing, at last had to scramble
out and stood on the road whilst she
pulled the door to, bawling to the
postillions to drive on to my Lady
Dexter's.

"And here's five guineas for you to
get back to town," cried she. "Not
that town wouldn't be well rid of y—
you and your Beamishes."

The coins came flying out one after
the other, falling in the dust of the
road; the postillions scrambled into
their places, the whips cracked and
the heavy old coach had made a start
when the thunder of horse-hoofs
came from behind and a horseman,
whose approach she had not heard,
came galloping up and reined in,
bringing his steed right on its
haunches.

"The Marchioness of Blagdon's
carriage!" cried he. "'T is it! Oh,
your ladyship!"

Her ladyship, who had thrust her
head from the window, stared at the
new-comer; for once in her life she
seemed without a word.

"I've ridden post-haste after your
ladyship. Oh, your ladyship—the
Marquis—"

"—the man!" she suddenly
shrieked. "Speak out! The Marquis
—well, what's the matter with the
Marquis?"

"He's gone, your ladyship."
"The devil! Gone! Whom has he
gone with? Whom has he gone with?
You gaping monkey, if I get out of
the coach I'll pull you from the saddle
and baste you. Gone!"

"Dead, your ladyship. Fell in a
stroke half an hour after you left. I
rode after you to bring the news."

"Lord-a-mercy!" said the Marchion-
ess, thunder-struck by the tidings and
pale in the moonlight, but show-
ing no other sign of her feelings than
the color of her face. "Dead! But
this is sudden! Lord-a-mercy, dead!
But I left him playing piglet," she
blazed out, "with My Lord Ames and
they laughing and joking together."
"T is impossible! Dead!"

"Dr. Smallpiece was called, your
ladyship. He could do nothing."

"Smallpiece! That quack! Why
they not call Dr. Page?"

"They did, your ladyship, and he
too could do nothing. My lord the
Marquis had passed away."

"Rupert!" cried the Marchioness.
Mr. Jerningham, who had been
listening to all this, approached. It
was a touch of the man's character
that this momentous news stirred
him most by the thought that it
might help his immediate plan to
take the Marchioness to the Chase.

"Rupert, get into the coach; tell
the man to drive on the nearest place
and get me some brandy. This com-
es of leaving my flask behind. Last
time I was overtaken in a ditch by
Scotch Corner. I might 'a' known
something was going to happen when
I found I'd left it behind me."

"Drive on, and I'll tell you when
to stop," said Mr. Jerningham to
the postillions.

"And you can pick up some guineas
you'll find lying in the road,"
cried the Marchioness to the bearer
of the news. "No need in letting
them lie there; you can put 'em in
your pocket for your trouble and
back you go to Arlington street and
tell the servants I'll be with them in
the morning. And tell Roberts, the
butler, if he lets the key of the wine
cellar out of his pocket I'll send him
packing. And tell—no matter; I'll
be there in the morning. Drive on."

Mr. Jerningham said nothing as
the heavy coach started. The Marchion-
ess, having delivered her orders
was now sniffing audibly in her cor-
ner of the carriage, and Mr. Jerning-
ham, taken aback by this manifesta-
tion of feeling, was dumb. My lord
the Marquis of Blagdon had been a
bad husband and would have been
worse but for the powerful character
of his spouse. It was said that she
had once locked him up in the coal
cellar, cause given: his intended
elopement with Kitty Candlish, the
actress; but that was in the earlier
and happier days of their married life.
Disdaining at last the set and miser-
ly spendthrift who had given her his
title, she went her way and he his.
And now she was weeping for him!

Not for long, however. The spiffs
soon ceased.

"I'll bet my life," she burst out,
"the servants are at it now, junket-
ing and carousing and no one to sta-
tion them and he lying dead in his room
—and me without my maid. She fell
ill this morning and I had to come
without her, for I would not take
any of the other females—all thumbs
and no sense. And I forgot to tell
the man to tell 'em to send to Cut-
ter's about the mourning. Oh, lud,
here's a to-do and me without a tag
of black—a color I abominate and
hate!"

(To be Continued.)



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

VALUE OF A HORSE.

In an Ohio town there was a gro-
ceryman who kept the most emaciated
looking horses in the whole State.
One day the delivery boy drove one
of the nags a bit too hard and find-
ing a soft spot in the lower end of
the township, the horse lay down and
peacefully died. Large commotion,
of course, on the part of the owner.
"I'm awfully sorry, Mr. Brown,"
said the agitated boy. "I didn't go
to do it."

"You are sorry, are you?" yelled
the agitated Mr. Brown. "Well, is
that going to pay me for the loss of
the horse?"
"No, sir," answered the boy. "I
will pay for the horse all right. You
can take him out of my next week's
wages."

FREDERICTON FIRE ALARM.

- | | |
|----|---------------------------------|
| 6 | Corner York and Argyle |
| 12 | Corner Westmorland and Aber- |
| 13 | Corner Northumberland and Saun- |
| 14 | Corner Brunswick and Smythe. |
| 15 | Corner Charlotte and Smythe |
| 16 | Corner George and Northumber- |
| 17 | land. |
| 17 | Corner King and Northumberland. |
| 21 | City Hall |
| 23 | Corner York and George |
| 24 | Corner Queen and Westmorland |
| 25 | Corner Brunswick and Westmor- |
| | land |
| 27 | Corner King and York |
| 28 | Corner Saunders and York |
| 31 | Corner Queen and Regent |
| 32 | Corner Needham and Regent |
| 34 | Corner Queen and Carleton |
| 35 | Corner Brunswick and Carleton |
| 36 | Corner Charlotte and Carleton |
| 37 | Corner George and Regent |
| 38 | Corner King and Regent |
| 44 | Corner Queen and St. John |
| 45 | Corner Brunswick and St. John |
| 46 | Corner Charlotte and St. John |
| 51 | Corner King and Church |
| 52 | Corner George and Church |
| 53 | Corner Union and Church |
| 54 | Gas House |
| 55 | Intercolonial Railway Station |
| 56 | Lansdowne and Waterloo Row. |

-Woman's Column-

FASHION HINTS AT BRETON PEASANT MODES

At the beginning of every sea-
son the people who make the fash-
ions and the people who write
about them launch a lot of novel-
ties which do not last, or which are
so modified as time goes on that
they are no longer what they were
when they first saw the light.

Last season we began with sev-
eral military designs and heard a
great deal about "Joffre" blue and
"khaki"; but we have seen very
little of either during the winter,
and the military note only lasted
about a month, and even during
that month it did not lure well
dressed people.

This season Paris has set off
with "La mode Bretonne" and is
trying to believe that it will really
like to look like those picturesque
but all too stalwart, maidservants
who give the Paris streets a sug-
gestion of romance. The fashion-
makers have taken the Bretonne's
full cloth, and velvet skirts, the
embroidered Breton bodice, the lin-
gerie collar, and the masculine hat
and out of them they have contriv-
ed something quite pretty. They
use taffetas instead of cloth, mous-
seline de soie instead of velvet, and
the embroidery which trims the
bodice is as good as if it had been
done in Brittany.

The lingerie collar we all know
and like, and the round brim hat
of the Breton peasant man and is
not at all unbecoming when it has
passed through the hands of a good
milliner. Nevertheless, it is doubt-
ful if the Breton modes will last, for
they are stiff, even though a little
gauche, and they hover on the
borderland of the picturesque, a
thing no real Parisienne will sub-
mit to for a moment. She dislikes
to look picturesque, or artistic, or
any of those other curious half-
states. She is essentially aristoc-
ratic, direct and simple, neat and
self-confident, without being self-
conscious.

HIGH NECK RUFFLES

High plaited neck ruffles of tulle
are worn by stylish women at the
theatre. Usually they form a large
tulle butterfly bow at the back of
the neck and are fastened to the
neck of the theatre wrap.

TO CLEAN A BOTTLE

Put some crushed eggshell into
a bottle, then fill half full of strong
soapsuds and shake it thoroughly.
After rinsing in clean water you

will find the bottle looking like
new.

THINGS TO KNOW

To prevent cakes, pies and pud-
dings from scorching place a dish
of water in the oven.

Stick a pin through the corks of
bottles containing poisons and this
will prevent tragic mistakes when
seeking medicine in the night.

When you suspect your cooking
has been scorched because you
have neglected it for just one mo-
ment too long, lift the vessel hold-
ing the food quickly from the fire
and stand it in a pan of water for
a few minutes. In almost every
case the scorch taste will disappear.

TO DEODORIZE PANS

After cooking onions, cabbage
or fish try this plan: Wash and dry
the pan, then place a piece of thick
brown paper on the stove, set fire
to it and turn the saucepan over
the blaze. After a few minutes re-
move it and the odor will not be
noticed.

HAIR COMING OUT?

We sincerely believe, regardless of
everything else advertised, that if
you desire soft, lustrous, beautiful
hair and lots of it—no dandruff—no
itching scalp and no more falling
hair—you must use Knowlton's Den-
derine. If eventually—why not now?

HIS ONLY REGRET.

"I understand they used my boy
pretty rough when they hazed him
at college," said Farmer Jonescorn.
"Oh, well, they didn't hurt him
any."
"I should say they didn't hurt him
any; I was only sorry I wasn't
there to see them take the conceit
out of his seat—golfing it."

FOR RETURNED SOLDIERS.

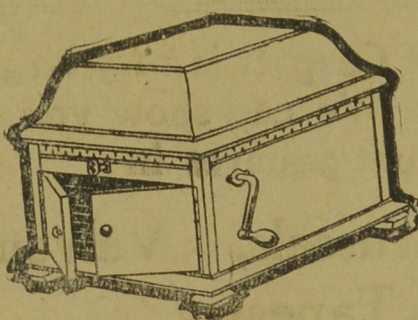
NOTICE is hereby given that a
branch of the Provincial Returned Sol-
diers' Aid Committee has been orga-
nized for the Counties of York, Sun-
bury and Queens, and the City of Fred-
ericton, as a district, with Dr. T. C.
Allen Chairman and Judge Wilson Sec-
retary.

All employers of labor in said dis-
trict willing to give preference to re-
turned 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.



Wood's Phosphatine.
The Great English Remedy.
Tones and invigorates the whole
nervous system, makes new Blood
in old Vessels. Cures Nervous
Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despon-
dency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the
Heart, Failing Memory. Price \$1 per box, or
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.)



Victor Victrolas

All Styles - All Prices

If you haven't a Victrola in your home it is because you don't
know how perfectly it will bring to you all the music you like best.

Always use Victor Machines with Victor Records and Victor
Needles—The Combination—There is no other way to get the Uneq-
ualled Victor Tone.

We will be pleased to demonstrate any Victrola and will gladly
play for you any music you wish to hear.

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