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Phone or telegraph orders shipped
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THE FALL TERM
OF THE
FREDERICTON
BUSINESS COLLEGE
WILL OPEN ON MONDAY,
AUGUST 28, 1916.
Booklet descriptive of our courses of
study and rates of tuition will be sent
on application. Address
W. J. OSBORNE, Principal,
Fredericton, N. B.

FOR SALE
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.
CLARENCE L. SYPHER,
REAL ESTATE. INSURANCE.
Residence, 603 Regent Street.
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

STAPLES PHARMACY
ALONO STAPLES, Proprietor.
Cor. York and King Sts., Fredericton.

Save Half Your Ice Bill
This is what the famous
Kalamazoo Ice Blanket
Will do.
IT WILL LAST ALL SUMMER.

I have been appointed sole agent for
this money-saver.

FRED. H. FERGUSON
Corner Brunswick and Northum-
berland Streets.

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,
sacks and several other things too nu-
merous to mention. For further particu-
lars inquire of R. J. Amill, 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. Ful-
ton 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—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

WANTED—The women belonging to
the different societies to attend a
meeting in the Council Chamber, City
Hall, on Monday evening, July 24th, at
8.30 o'clock. 6-20 22 21

TO LET

HOUSE TO LET—A pleasantly situ-
ated cottage with lawn and trees;
modern conveniences; possession giv-
en 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 Treasur-
er 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 McKINNEY,
City Engineer.
7-19 21

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 paro-
dies. Also contains a Flirtation Sign
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 CTS F.WOOD

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

He stooped down to unfasten the
straps which fastened the spare wheel.
It was one of his rare lapses, realized
a moment too late. Almost in his ears
came the hoarse cry:

"Hands up, gunner! Hands up this
second or I'll blow you to hell!"

Quest glanced over his shoulder and
looked into the face of Red Gallagher,
raised a little above the level of the
road. A very ugly little revolver was
pointed directly at Quest's heart.

"My mate's got you covered on the
other side of the road, too. Hands up,
both of you, or we'll make a quick job
of it."

Quest shrugged his shoulders, threw
his revolver into the road and obeyed.
As he did so, the other man stole out
from behind a bush and sprang for
the chauffeur, who under cover of the
car was stealing off. There was a
brief struggle, then the dull thud of
the railway man's rifle falling on the
chauffeur's head. He rolled over and
lay in the road.

"Pitch him off amongst the bushes,"
Red Gallagher ordered. "You don't
want anyone who comes by to see.
Now lend me a hand with this chap."

"What do you propose to do with
me?" Quest asked.

"You'll know soon enough," Red Gal-
lagher answered. "A matter of five
minutes' talk, to start with. You see
that handcar house?"

"Perfectly well," Quest assented.
"My eyesight is quite normal."
"Get there then. I'm a yard behind
you and my revolver's pointing for
the middle of your back."

Quest sprang lightly down from the
road, crossed the few intervening
yards and stepped into the handcar
house.

Gallagher and his mate followed
close behind. Quest paused on the
threshold.

"It's a filthy dirty hole," he re-
marked. "Can't we have our little
chat out here? Is it money you
want?"

Gallagher glanced around. Then
with an ugly push of the shoulder he
sent Quest reeling into the shed. His
great form blocked up the doorway.

"No," he cried fiercely, "it's not
money I want this time. Quest, you
brute, you dirty bloodhound! You
sent me to the pen for five years—you



"Hands Up, Gunner!"

with your cursed prying into other
people's affairs. Don't you remember
me, eh? Red Gallagher?"

"Of course I do," Quest replied
coolly. "You garroted and robbed an
old man and had the spree of your life.
The old man happened to be a friend
of mine, so I took the trouble to see
that you paid for it. Well?"

"Five years of hell, that's what I
had," the man continued, his eyes
flashing, his face twitching with an-
ger. "Well, you're going to have a
little bit more than five years. This
shed's been burnt down twice, sparks
from passing engines. It's going to
be burnt down for the third time."

"Sounds remarkably unpleasant,"
Quest admitted. "You'd better hurry
or the boss will be back."

Gallagher finally slammed the door.
Quest heard the heavy footsteps of
the two men as they turned toward
the section house. He drew a little
case from his pocket.

He opened what seemed to be a
little mahogany box, looked at the ball
"Inspector, I am so excited at the idea
of getting my jewels back. Isn't Mr.
Quest a wonderful man?"

"He's a clever chap, all right," the
inspector admitted. "All the same,
I'm rather sorry he wasn't able to lay
hands on the thief."

"That's your point of view, of
course," Mrs. Rheinholdt remarked. "I
can think of nothing but having my
diamonds back. I feel I ought to go
and thank the professor for recom-
mending Mr. Quest."

The inspector made no reply. Mrs.
Rheinholdt was suddenly aware that

she was becoming a little tactless.

"Of course," she said, "it is dis-
appointing not to be able to lay your
hands upon the thief. That is where
I suppose you must find the interfe-
rence of an amateur like Mr. Quest a
little troublesome sometimes. He gets
back the property, which is what the
private individual wants, but he
doesn't secure the thief, which is, of
course, the real end of the case from
your point of view."

"It's a queer affair about these jew-
els," the inspector remarked. "Quest
hasn't told me the whole story yet.
Here we are on the stroke of time!"

The car drew up outside Quest's
house. The inspector assisted his
companion to alight and rang the bell
at the front door. There was a some-
what prolonged pause. He rang again.

"Never knew this to happen before,"
he remarked. "That sort of secretary-
valet of Mr. Quest's—Ross Brown I
think he calls him—is always on the
spot."

They waited for some time.
There was still no answer to their sum-
mons. The inspector placed his ear to
the keyhole. There was not a sound
to be heard. He drew back, a little
puzzled. At that moment his atten-
tion was caught by the fluttering of a
little piece of white material caught in
the door. He pulled it out. It was a
fragment of white embroidery, and on
it were several small stains. The in-
spector looked at them and looked at
his fingers. His face grew suddenly
grave.

"Seems to me," he muttered, "that
there has been some trouble here. I
shall have to take a liberty. If you'll
excuse me, Mrs. Rheinholdt, I think it
would be better if you waited in the
car until I send out for you."

"You don't think the jewels have
been stolen again?" she gasped.

The inspector made no reply. He
had drawn from his pocket a little
pass key and was fitting it into the
lock. The door swung open. Once
more they were both conscious of that
peculiar silence, which seemed to have
in it some unnamable quality. He
moved to the foot of the stairs and
shouted:

"Hello! Anyone there?"

There was no reply. He opened the
doors of the two rooms on the right-
hand side, where Quest, when he was
engaged in any widespread affair, kept
a stenographer and a telegraph op-
erator. Both rooms were empty. Then
he turned towards Quest's study on
the left-hand side. French was a man
of iron nerve. No power on earth
could have kept back the cry which
broke from his lips.

A few feet away from the door was
stretched the body of the secretary-
valet. On the other side of the room,
lying as though she had slipped from
the sofa, her head fallen on one side
in hideous fashion, was the body of
Miss Quigg, the Salvation Army young
woman. French set his teeth and
drew back the curtains. In the clear-
er light the disorder of the room was
fully revealed. There had been a ter-
rible struggle. Between whom? How?

There was suddenly a piercing
shriek. The inspector turned quickly
around. Mrs. Rheinholdt, who had dis-
regarded his advice, was standing on
the threshold.

"Inspector!" she cried. "What has
happened? Oh, my God!"

She covered her face with her
hands. French gripped her by the
arm. At that moment there was the
sound of an automobile stopping out-
side.

(To Be Continued.)

PLEASE do not
think that laun-
dry soaps are all
alike. Gold Soap
is made of so much
better materials
that it does better,
quicker work than
the second best.
And you can see
that it is a much
larger cake.



Gold Soap

Gold Soap is made in
Canada in the Procter &
Gamble Factories at
Hamilton.

*The Big, Good
Laundry Soap*

WOMAN'S COLUMN

HELP FOR MRS. NEWLYWED.

"How can I clean varnished wood
of fly specks?" asked Mrs. Newly-
wed.

"Spray with warm skim milk and
water, and wipe dry with a soft
flannel cloth," answered Mrs.
Neighbor.

COATS FOR CHILDREN.
Childrens coats, as well as coats
for grownups, are particularly at-
tractive this summer, and as the
season advances pretty new models
appear every day. In lines there
is of course, less chance for origi-
nality than in the coats for adults.
The simplicity and childlike quality
which are essential to success in
garments for small folk impose limi-
tations, and the eccentric and fan-
tastic are always out of place in
childrens clothes. So are the over-
elaborate and fussy, but there is
such a thing as simple elegance,
and this comes within the confines
of good taste in childrens dress,
though many mothers even those
with well filled purses, prefer the
simplicity without the elegance,
when it comes to a matter of de-
signing their children's outfits.

TIPS FROM THE GARDENER.

Backward plants can be given a
boost by feeding them nitrate of
soda, which is a fine stimulant, but
must be used in moderation and
not allowed to touch the stems. A
half teaspoonful may be dug into
the soil around each plant just be-
fore a rain, or if the weather is dry
it may be dissolved, a half ounce
to each quart of water, and given
in liquid form. Lettuce, spinach,

tomatoes, melons, and many of the
flowers love nitrate of soda.

MODES OF THE MINUTE.

Quilling and ruffles are the
quaint trimmings adapted for taff-
eta frocks.

Yokes, high collars, pockets and
a flare are features of some of the
sport coats.

Flounced skirts are finished a-
round the edges with narrow knife-
pleated ruffles.

There will be a great wave of
organdies this summer.

One of the new veil fashions is
the frill really a loose floating veil
attached to the crown of the hat.
It should be worn only by a woman
with a well poised head.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Early to bed and early to rise—is
a theory only.

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

vanced even more than sugar.

"Beef prices increased suddenly at
the beginning of the war, but soon fell
and have since behaved normally."

To what depths have the Germans
sunk to avoid the British blockade!

Some of us are still innocent en-
ough to think we can go into a 5-and-10
without being stung for more than 15c.

A man has a lot more temptations
than a woman, because he knows just
where to look for them.



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 Worries, Despon-
dency, 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 pkg. on receipt of
price. Newspaper mailed free. THE WOOD
MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)

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short vacation"

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