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Over Twenty Years London (Eng.)
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Opp. Soldiers' Barracks and Next Door
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REGENT STREET
Best and Most Modern Funeral
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Residence Telephone 70-41
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JOHN G. ADAMS
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610 Queen Street
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.
4 000 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.
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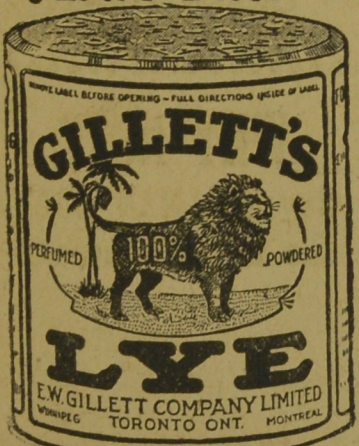
When Your Clothes
Need Pressing and
Repairing
SEND THEM TO
H. L. ROGERS
And Have Them done in First Class
Style—"THE OLD MADE NEW."
83 REGENT STREET.

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
ALONSO STAPLES, Proprietor.
Cor. York and King Sts., Fredericton.

GILLETT'S LYE
EATS DIRT



CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Rates for Classified Advertising.

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

FOR SALE

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.

WANTED

TEACHER WANTED—Second class
female teacher for School District No.
3, Parish of Manners-Sutton. Apply,
stating salary, to Secretary of Trus-
tees, Cork Station, York Co., N. B.
7-22 d61 w61

WANTED—Two first class edgemen,
capable of handling fifty thousand feet
per day. Wages 35c. an hour. Two
first class setters for Prescott Steam
Networks. Wages 32c. an hour. Two
first class doggers. Wages 23c. an
hour. Apply to B. C., care of Daily
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Wanted

A Pastry Cook. Apply
at the Mail Office.

No 8 Field Ambulance
WANT
RECRUITS

A fine opportunity for College and
Normal School Graduates to do their
bit in khaki.
CAPT (DR.) W. H. IRVINE,
86 Carleton St., - Fredericton, N. B.

Notice to Taxpayers

THE following resolution was passed
at the Regular Meeting of the City
Council held August 1st, 1916:
"That the Treasurer be requested to
notify the Taxpayers by notice in the
daily press that he will promptly, after
August 21st, inst., enforce payment of
all 1916 taxes remaining unpaid after
that date."

GEORGE R. PERKINS,
Treasurer.
8-3 41

NEW SUBSCRIBERS

3300-53 Edgcombe, Fred B., Camp,
Springhill.
4100-21 Lascelles, R. W., Res., Lincoln
486 Randolph, A. F. & Sons, ware-
house, Charlotte St.
535-11 Williams, T. V., Res., 159 Geo.
Street.

N. B. TELEPHONE CO., LTD.

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 par-
odies. Also contains a Flirtation Sign
Book. Price with illustrated catalog,
7c., 3 for 15c.

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

WORLDLY WISDOM.

New York is going to bottle a million
mosquitoes for demonstration purposes
in the public schools. About a five min-
utes' job if they will bring their bottle
around to our front porch of a summer
evening.

"You should not work either before
or after eating."

"We should not drink hot water and
then cold, because it cracks the tartar
on the teeth."

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

A safe, reliable, regulating
medicine. Sold in three de-
grees of strength—No. 1, 2, 3.
No. 2, 50c; No. 3, \$1.00 per box.
Sold by all druggists, or sent
prepaid on receipt of price.
Free pamphlet. Address:
THE COOK MEDICINE CO.,
TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)

The BLACK BOX

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

There was nothing to be heard but the
distant hooting of an owl, and farther
away the barking of some farmhouse
dog. Lord Ashleigh stood there with
straining eyes, gazing out across the
park.

"There was something here," he
muttered; "something which has gone.
What's that? Quest, your eyes are
younger than mine. Can you see any-
thing underneath that tree?"

Quest peered out into the gray dark-
ness.

"I fancied I saw something moving
in the shadow of that oak," he mut-
tered. Wait."

He crossed the terrace, swung down
on to the path, across the lawn, over
a wire fence and into the park itself.
All the time he kept his eyes fixed on
a certain spot. When at last he
reached the tree there was nothing
there. He looked all around him. He
stood and listened for several mo-
ments. A more utterly peaceful night
or more utter peace it would be hard
to imagine. Slowly he made his way
back to the house.

"I imagine we are all a little nervy
tonight," he remarked. There's noth-
ing doing out there."

They strolled about for a hour or
more, looking into different rooms,
showing their guest the finest pictures,
even taking him down into the wonder-
ful cellars. They parted early, but
Quest stood, for a few moments before
retiring, gazing about him with an air
almost of awe. His great room, as
large as an Italian palace, was lit by a
dozen wax candles in silver candle-
sticks. His four-poster was supported
by pillars of black oak, carved into
strange forms, and surmounted by the
Ashleigh coronet and coat-of-arms. He
threw his windows open wide and
stood for a moment looking out across
the park, more clearly visible now by
the light of the slowly rising moon.
There was scarcely a breeze stirring,
scarcely a sound even from the animal
world. Nevertheless, Quest, too, as re-
luctantly he made his preparations for
retiring for the night, was conscious
of that queer sensation of unimagined
and palpable danger.

CHAPTER XX.

LOST IN LONDON.

Quest, notwithstanding the unusual
nature of his surroundings, slept that
night as only a tired and healthy man
can. He was awakened the next morn-
ing by the quiet movements of a man-
servant who had brought back his
clothes carefully brushed and pressed.
"Breakfast is served at nine o'clock,
sir. It is now half-past eight."

"I'll be right there."

The man withdrew and Quest made
a brisk toilet. The nameless fears of
the previous night had altogether dis-
appeared. At the last moment he
stretched out his hand to take a hand-
kerchief from his satchel. A sudden
exclamation broke from his lips. He
stood for a moment as though turned
to stone. Before him, on the top of
the little pile of white cambric, was
a small black box! With a movement
of the fingers which was almost me-
chanical, he removed the lid and drew
out the customary little scrap of pa-
per. He smoothed it out before him
on the dressing case and read the mes-
sage:

"You will fall here as you have
fallen before. Better go back. There
is more danger for you in this country
than you dream of."

His teeth came fiercely together and
his hands were clenched. His thoughts
had gone like a flash to Lenora. Was
it possible that harm was intended for
her? He put the idea away from him,
almost as soon as conceived. The
thing was unimaginable. Craig was
here, must be here, in the close vi-
cinity of the house.

The almost bare of the pleasant
dinner table which in due course
he descended, was cheerful enough.
Lady Ashleigh had already taken her
place at the head of the table.

She touched an electric bell under
her foot and a moment or two later
the butler appeared.

"Go up and see how long your mas-
ter will be?" Lady Ashleigh directed.
"Very good, your ladyship."

The man was backing through the
doorway in his usual dignified manner
when he was suddenly pushed on one
side. The valet who had waited upon
Quest, and who was Lord Ashleigh's
own servant, rushed into the room.
He almost shouted to Lady Ashleigh:
"Your ladyship—the master! Some-
thing has happened! He won't move!
He—he—"

They all trooped out of the room
and up the stairs, the professor lead-
ing the way. They pushed open the
door of Lord Ashleigh's bedchamber.
In the far corner of the large room
was the four-poster, and underneath
the clothes a silent figure. The pro-
fessor turned down the sheets. Then
he held out his hand. His face, too,
was blanched.

"Julia, don't come," he begged.

up his arms. His eyes were horrible
as they glared at these small black
marks. His lips moved backwards and
forwards, helplessly at first. Then at
last he spoke.

"Strangled!" he cried. "One more!"

"That is your work," the criminolo-
gist said, firmly.

Craig collapsed. He would have
fallen bodily to the ground if Middle-
ton's grip had not kept him up. Quest
bent over him. It was clear that he
had fainted. They led him from the
room.

"We'd better lock him up until the
police arrive," Quest suggested. "I
suppose there is a safe place some-
where?"

The professor awoke from his
stupor.

"Let me show you," he begged. "I
know the way. We've a subterranean
hiding place which no criminal on this
earth could escape from."

They led him down to the back part
of the house into a dry cellar which
had the appearance of a prison cell.

"This place has been used before
now, in the old days, for malefactors,"
the professor remarked. "He'll be
safe there. Craig," he added, his
voice trembling, "Craig—I-I can't
speak to you. How could you!"

There was no answer. Craig's face
was buried in his hands. They left
him there and turned the key.

CHAPTER XXI.

Quest stood, frowning, upon the
pavement, gazing at the obviously
empty house. He looked once more
at the slip of paper which Lenora had
given him. There was no possibility
of any mistake:

Mrs. Willet,
157 Elsmere Road,
Hampstead.

This was 157 and the house was
empty. After a moment's hesitation
he rang the bell at the adjoining door.
A woman, who had been watching
him from the front room, answered the
summons at once.

"Can you tell me," he inquired,
"what has become of the lady who
used to live at 157—Mrs. Willet?"

"She's moved," was the uncompro-
mising reply.

"Do you know where to?" Quest
asked, eagerly.

"West Kensington—No. 17 Princess
Court road. There was a young lady
here yesterday afternoon inquiring for
her."

Quest raised his hat. It was a relief,
at any rate, to have news of Lenora.
"I am very much obliged to you,
madam."

"You're welcome!" was the terse re-
ply.

Quest gave a new address to the
taxi driver and was scarcely able to
restrain his impatience during the long
drive. They pulled up at last before
a somewhat dingy-looking house. He
rang the bell, which was answered by
a trim-looking little maidservant.

"Is Mrs. Willet in?" he inquired.

(To Be Continued.)

SHERIFF'S SALE

THERE will be sold at Public Auction
in front of the County Court House
in the City of Fredericton, in the
County of York and Province of New
Brunswick, on SATURDAY, the Thirtieth
Day of September, A. D. 1916, at
the hour of two o'clock in the after-
noon, all the right, title, interest, use,
possession, property, claim and de-
mand either at law or in equity, of
Ida E. Stockford, in, to or out of the
following described leasehold lands
and premises, and the buildings and
improvements situate thereon, namely:
"All that certain piece or parcel of
land situate, lying and being in the
Town Plat of Fredericton, in the
County of York and Province of New
Brunswick, and being part of Lot Thir-
ty (30) in Block Number Two (2) of
the lands granted by the Crown to the
Rector, Church Wardens and Vestry
of Christ Church, in A. D. 1810, and
abandoned and bounded as follows, to
wit, commencing on King street, at the
westerly corner of a lot leased to one
Samuel Morse, and now owned and
occupied by the said George A. C. F.,
and running a westerly course on the
northerly line of King street forty-six
feet, thence northerly and at right an-
gles one hundred and twenty feet,
thence easterly and parallel with King
street aforesaid forty-six feet to the
said westerly line of the said Samuel
Morse lot, and thence southerly along
the said line to King street, at the
place of beginning." The same having
been seized, levied upon and taken by
me under and by virtue of an execu-
tion issued out of the York County
Court against David J. Stockford and
the said Ida E. Stockford, at the suit
of Leslie White.

Dated at Fredericton, N. B., this
twenty-seventh day of July, A. D. 1916.
W. T. HOWE,
High Sheriff of the County of York.

HAVE YOU HEARD

that eczema cases, which have de-
fied all other treatment, yield to
Zam-Buk? An illustration of this
is found in the case of Mr. J. L.
Frenette, of Niagara, N.E. He
writes:—

"My head was entirely covered
with eczema, and although I tried
numerous remedies and received
medical treatment, I got no bene-
fit. Then I heard of Zam-Buk and
tried it. The first few applications
stopped the burning. Gradually the
inflammation was drawn out, and
before long the sores began to heal.
Perseverance with Zam-Buk re-
sulted in a complete and perman-
ent cure."

Zam-Buk is just as good for
ulcers, ringworm, running sores,
blood-poisoning, piles, cuts, burns
and all skin injuries. All druggists
50c. box, 3 for \$1.25, or from
Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

ZAM-BUK

CANADIAN
PACIFIC
FARM LABORERS'
EXCURSIONS
AUGUST
12 AND 26

FREDERICTON to WINNIPEG

Going, - \$12.00

Returning, \$18.00

M. G. MURPHY, D. P. A., C. P. R., St. John, N. B.

Oddfellows!

We would call your attention to the fact that
we are headquarters for the following goods
and will be pleased to have you call and look
over our stock.

Kodaks and Brownie Cameras
\$1.25 to \$27.50. Photographic Supplies of All Kinds.

Victor Victrolas \$21 to \$255

Victor Records 90c

Stewart Phonographs \$6.50

The most wonderful value in a Phonograph on the market. "Little
Wonder" Records 15 cents each.

New Books at 60c each.

See our window and counters for one of the nicest lines of Books
ever shown at this popular price.

The McMurray Book & Stationery Co., Ltd.