

DENTISTS

DR. J. B. CROCKER
DENTIST
Office Kitchen Building
Opposite Post Office
Telephone, Office, 419-11; House, 37-41

Dr. GERRARD
DENTIST

Office and Residence
KING ST. - Opp. Boyles'

W. J. IRVINE
DENTAL SURGEON
Opp. Soldiers' Barracks
and next door to Bank of N. B.
Building, Queen Street.
Office Hours—10 a. m. to 1 p.
m.; 2 p. m. to 5 p. m.
PHONE 137-11

Dr. Barbour
DENTIST
Inches Building
Cor. York and Queen Sts.

UNDERTAKER

J. A. McAdam
UNDERTAKER

REGENT STREET
The best and most modern
Funeral Equipment in the city

Residence Telephone 70-41

Business Telephone, 118-41

JOHN G. ADAMS

IS CONDUCTING AN
Undertaking
Business

AT
610 QUEEN STREET
RESIDENCE
Phone 448-11

29c lb.
Saturday
- Only -

A fresh assortment of our
Week End Chocolates has
arrived.

— AT —
STAPLES PHARMACY
Alonzo Staples, Prop.
Cor. York & King Sts., Fredericton

CANADA LIFE ASSURANCE
COMPANY

ASSETS \$56,105,841.70

M. BREWER

NORTHWESTERN NATIONAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

ASSETS \$6,685,583.81

Best Rates - Protection Safe

JOB PRINTING.

Look over your stock of stationery and see if there is anything you are in need of. If so ring up Telephone 67 and a representative of The Mail Printery will call for your order. We have all the facilities Give us a trial order.

CLASSIFIED

1 insertion 25c
4 insertions 60c
6 insertions \$1.00
1 Month \$8.00.

To Let

TO LET—Several desirable modern flats in good locality, lower part of city. Also tenements in other sections.
R. W. McLELLAN.

A small flat at 233 King street, between Northumberland and Westmorland. Possession given April 1st. Apply to Miss ELLEN DOYLE.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Two colts, one two years old, by Bottom, and the other six months old, by Canadian Prince, grandson Nelson, 2:09, Dam Parkside. t.f.
R. W. McLELLAN.

BOARDERS WANTED

WANTED—Permanent and table boarders wanted at the Colonial Tea Rooms. First class accommodation at reasonable rates.—dw.

Wanted to Buy

One thousand shares of Canadian Antimony stock. Apply to "A. B. C." Care of Mail Office

BOYS! GIRLS!

10c. brings you one list of over one hundred jokes, puzzles, games, tricks, etc.; twelve comic visiting cards (assorted), bunch of side-splitting circulars and two amusing novels. Also free Mountain Pea Offer. All for 10c. STONE, Box 518 Fredericton, N.B.



THERE SHOULD BE PLEASURE and health and beauty in every life. We can help to bring you beauty and enjoyment.

OUR CUT FLOWERS, potted plants, table ferns, hanging baskets, etc., are of the finest quality. Why not treat yourself or your friends?

ADA M. SCHLEYER
Charlotte Street

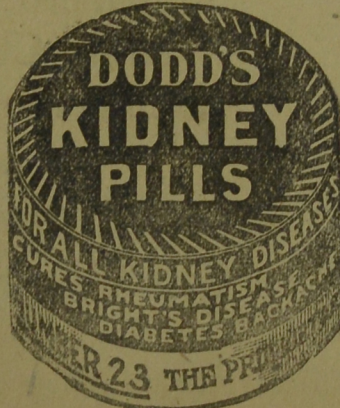
RECRUITS ARE COMING
ALL THE TIME

FREDERICTON
The Business College
W. J. OSBORNE, PRINCIPAL

to enlist for training as Book-Keepers, Bank Clerks, Stenographers, etc. We have put hundreds on the road to SUCCESS. Let us do the same for YOU. Write for particulars. Address

W. J. Osborne, Principal

◆◆◆◆◆ OBSERVE THE LAW. ◆◆◆◆◆
◆ Under the provisions of an act passed by the dominion parliament, all butter exposed for sale in bricks must be covered with a printed wrapper. Bring your butter paper to The Mail Office and have it neatly printed. Or if you prefer, we will supply the paper. One thousand wrappers, neatly printed, will cost you \$3.00, or for \$1.75 we will print five hundred. Send in your order and save a fine. ◆◆◆◆◆



KEZIAH COFFIN

by
Joseph C. Lincoln
Author of
My Wife's Sister's Place
and
My Wife's Sister's Place
Illustrations by
Blissworth Young
Copyright 1915 by D. Appleton & Company

CHAPTER I.

In Which Keziah Hears Two Proposals and the Beginning of a Third.

Trumet in a fog; a fog blown in during the night by the wind from the wide Atlantic. So wet and heavy that one might taste the salt in it. So thick that houses along the main road were but dim shapes behind its gray drapery, and only the gates and fences of the front yards were plainly in evidence to the passers-by. The beach rum and bayberry bushes on the dunes were spangled with beady drops. The pole on Cannon Hill, where the beacon was hoisted when the packet from Boston dropped anchor in the bay, was shiny and slippery. The new weathervane, a gilded whale, presented to the "Regular" church by Captain Zebadiah Mayo, retired whaler, swam in a sea of cloud. The lichen-covered of the little "Come-Outer" chapel dripped at sad intervals. The brick walk leading to the door of Captain Elkanah Daniels's fine residence held undisturbed puddles in its hollows. And, through the damp stillness, the muttered growl of the surf, three miles away at the foot of the sandy bluffs by the lighthouse, sounded ominously.

Directly opposite Captain Elkanah's front gate, on the other side of the main road, stood the little story-and-a-half house, also the captain's property, which for fourteen years had been tenanted by Mrs. Keziah Coffin and her brother, Solomon Hall, the shoemaker. But Solomon had, the month before, given up his fight with debt and illness and was sleeping quietly down in Trumet's most populous center, the graveyard. And Keziah, left alone, had decided that the rent and living expenses were more than her precarious earnings as a seamstress would warrant, and, having bargained with the furniture dealer in Wellmouth for the sale of her household effects, was now busy getting them ready for the morrow, when the dealer's wagon was to call. She was going to Boston, where a distant and condescending rich relative had interested himself to the extent of finding her a place as sewing woman in a large tailoring establishment.

The fog hung like a wet blanket over the house and its small yard, where a few venerable pear trees, too conservative in their old age to venture a bud even though it was almost May, stood bare and forlorn. The day was dismal. The dismantled dining room, its tables and chairs pushed into a corner, and its faded Ingrain carpet partially stripped from the floor, was dismal, likewise. Considering all things, one might have expected Keziah herself to be even more dismal. But, to all outward appearances, she was not. A large portion of her thirty-nine years of life had been passed under a wet blanket, so to speak, and she had not permitted the depressing covering to shut out more sunshine than was absolutely necessary. "If you can't get cream, you might as well learn to love your sasser of skim milk," said practical Keziah.

She was on her knees, her calico dress sleeves, patched and darned, but absolutely clean, rolled back, uncovering a pair of plump, strong arms, a saucer of tacks before her, and a tack hammer with a claw head in her hand. She was taking up the carpet. Grace Van Horne, Captain Eben Hammond's ward, who had called to see if there was anything she might do to help, was removing towels, tablecloths, and the like from the drawers in a tall "high-boy," folding them and placing them in an old and battered trunk. The pair had been discussing the subject which all Trumet had discussed for three weeks, namely, the "calling" to the pastorate of the "Regular" church of the Rev. John Ellery, the young divinity student, who was to take the place of old Parson Langley, minister in the parish for over thirty years. Discussion in the village had now reached a critical point, for the Reverend John was expected by almost any coach. In those days the days of the late fifties, the railroad down the Cape extended only as far as Sandwich; passengers made the rest of their journey by stage. Many came direct from the city by the packet, the little schooner, but Mr. Ellery had written that he should probably come on the coach.

"They say he's very nice-looking," remarked Miss Van Horne soberly, but with a mischievous glance under her dark lashes at Keziah. The lady addressed paused long enough to transfer several tacks from the floor to the saucer, and then made answer.

"Humph!" she observed. "A good many years ago I saw a theater show up to Boston. Don't be shocked; those circumstances we hear so much tell of—the kind you can't control—have kept me from goin' to theaters much, even if I wanted to. But I did see this entertainment, and a fool one 'twas too, all singin' instead of talkin'—except, I believe they called it. Well, as I started to say, one of the leadin' folks in it was the Old Harry himself, and he was pretty good-lookin'."

Grace laughed, even though she had been somewhat shocked.

"Why, Aunt Keziah!" she exclaimed—those who knew Keziah Coffin best usually called her aunt, though real nephews and nieces she had none—"why, Aunt Keziah! What do you mean by comparing the—the person you just mentioned with a minister?"

"Oh, I wasn't comparin' 'em; I'll leave that for you Come-Outers to do. Drat this carpet! Seems's if I never saw such long tacks; I do believe whoever put 'em down drove 'em clean through the center of the earth and let the Chinymen clinch 'em on t'other side. I haul up a chunk of the cellar floor with every one. Ah, hum!" with a sigh, "I call 'em ain't any more anxious to leave home than I am. But, far's the minister's concerned, didn't I hear of your Uncle Eben sayin' in prayer meetin' only a fortnit or so ago that all hands who wa'n't Come-Outers were own children to Satan? Mr. Ellery must take after his father some. Surprisin', ain't it, what a family the old critter's got."

The girl laughed again. For one brought up, since her seventh year, in the strictest of Come-Outer families, she laughed a good deal. Many Come-Outers considered it wicked to laugh. Yet Grace did it, and hers was a laugh pleasant to hear and distinctly pleasant to see.

"Aunt Keziah," she said, "why do you go away? What makes you? Is it absolutely necessary?"

"Why do I go? Why, for the same reason that the feller that was hove overboard left the ship—'cause I can't stay."

"I don't care!" The girl's dark eyes flashed indignantly. "I think it's too bad of Cap'n Elkanah to turn you out when—"

"Don't talk that way. He ain't turnin' me out. He ain't lettin' houses for his health and he'll need the money to buy his daughter's summer rig. She ain't had a new dress for a month, pretty near, and here's a young and good-lookin' parson heavin' in sight. Maybe Cap'n Elkanah would think a minister was high-toned enough even for Annabel to marry."

"He's only twenty-three, they say," remarked Grace, a trifle maliciously. "Perhaps she'll adopt him."

Annabel was the only child of Captain Elkanah Daniels, who owned the finest house in town. She was the belle of Trumet, and had been for a good many years.

Grace smiled, but quickly grew grave.

"Now, Auntie," she said, "please listen. I'm in earnest. It seems to me that you might do quite well at dressmaking here in town, if you had a little—well, ready money to help you at the start. I've got a few hundred dollars in the bank, presents from uncle, and my father's insurance money. I should love to lend it to you, and I know uncle would—"

Mrs. Coffin interrupted her.

"Cat's foot!" she exclaimed. "I hope I haven't got where I need to borrow money yet a while. Thank you just as much, dear, but long's I've got two hands and a mouth, I'll make the two keep t'other reasonably full, I wouldn't wonder. No, I shan't think



She broke into a smothered laugh. Of it, so don't say another word. No."

The negative was so decided that Grace was silenced. Her disappointment showed in her face, however, and Keziah hastened to change the subject.

"How do you know," she observed, "but what my goin' to Boston may be the best thing that ever happened to me? You can't tell. No use despairin', Annabel ain't given up hope yet; why should I? Hey? Ain't that somebody comin'?"

Her companion sprang to her feet and ran to the window. Then she broke into a smothered laugh.

"Why, it's Kyan Pepper!" she exclaimed. "He must be coming to see you, Aunt Keziah. And he's got on his very best Sunday clothes. Gracious! I must be going. I didn't know you expected callers."

BUILDING MATERIALS
CONCRETE

Ready for immediate delivery at Specially Attractive Prices.

A Big range of Chimney Blocks, all sizes, and Chimney Tops, Verandah Columns, Lintels, Sills, Steps, Gate Posts, Hitching Posts, 15 inch and 24 inch Culvert Pipes, and everything else in Concrete that Builders want.

10,000 Faced Bricks, 12,000 Blocks in a large variety of sizes and styles. The only Power Pressed Concrete Work in Eastern Canada.

Concrete Builders, Limited
Factory at Gibson, N. B.

Address all Communications to P. O. Box 641, Fredericton, N. B.

How Well This Store is Able to Serve You
Is Best Learned by a Visit Here.

Original, Stylish and of Excellent Quality is Our
Ladies Ready-to-Wear Apparel

Ladies Coats, Suits, Dresses, Skirts, Waterproofs, Waists, Kimonos, Underskirts and Whitewear of all kinds, at reasonable prices. Alterations Free of Charge.

Dress Goods the most complete showing of foreign and domestic Silks, Dress Goods, Violets, Waists, Coatings, Silk and Wool Dress Goods, Coat Forms, Linings and desirable Dress Accessories.

Ladies and Childrens Hose and Underwear of unusual merit. Corsets, Gloves, Neckwear, Ribbons, Laces, Handkerchiefs, Buttons, Trimmings.

New Wash Goods in Fancy Crepes, Rice Cloth, Tango Crepes, Lawns, Voiles, Indian Head and Fine Sheer Materials too numerous to mention here. Call and inspect them.

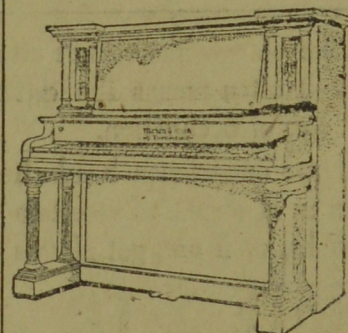
New Goods for Housecleaning time, Curtains, Curtain Muslins, Window Blinds, Curtain Poles, Draperies, Cretonnes, Furniture Coverings, Axminster Rugs, Portiers, etc.

Visit Our Juveniles Dept for Boys. Spring Suits and Coats up to 12 yrs of age.

We solicit the Patronage of the Public. Money refunded if goods are not satisfactory.

A. Murray & Co.
DIRECTLY OPPOSITE NORMAL SCHOOL

The constant aim in building Mason & Risch Pianos is that each instrument shall be perfect. Tone and lasting qualities are the first consideration but they combine with that, beauty of case that make them a source of satisfaction in the most exclusive home.



The splendid reputation that the Mason & Risch Pianos have attained among musical experts, is ample proof that the manufacturers have come very close to carrying out their ideal.

The foremost pianists and singers of the day use the Mason & Risch a their concerts and give it their unqualified endorsement.

The Mason & Risch has an enduring "tone" that it is impossible to get in low grade instruments.

We are in a position to offer Mason & Risch Pianos at prices very little in advance of what is often paid for low grade instruments.

We have the Nordheimer, also the Everson, made by the Williams Piano Co. This instrument, we offer at a price so low that it will surprise you.

J. Clark & Son Ltd.

BUTTER PAPER

Bring your Butter Paper to the Mail office or if you prefer we will supply and print you 500 sheets 1 ream for \$1.75 or 2 reams 1,000 sheets for \$3.00.

We use a Special Blue Butter Paper Ink. It will not run or stain Butter.

HONEY LABELS

Now is the time to order your Honey Labels. We will print you 500 on colored stock for \$1.25 or 1000 for \$1.75. Address all orders to

The Mail Publishing Co.