

DENTISTS

DR. J. B. CROCKER
DENTIST
Office Kitchen Building
Opposite Post Office
Telephone Office 419-11. House 57-41

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
or 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

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JOHN G. ADAMS

Is Conducting

**Undertaking
Business**

AT
610 QUEEN STREET
Phone 26-11

RESIDENCE
Phone 448-11

29c lb.
Saturday
-- Only --

A fresh assortment of our
Week End Chocolates has
arrived.

STAPLES PHARMACY

Alonzo Staples, Prop.

FIRE, LIFE ACCIDENT, AUTO
AND GENERAL ANIMAL

INSURANCE

M. BREWER

LOWEST POSSIBLE RATES
CLAIMS PROMPTLY PAID

OFFICE NEXT ABOVE GIBSON
GROCERY, QUEEN STREET.

PHONE 334-31

New Subscribers

558-11—McNally, Mrs. James G. Res.
224 Brunswick Street.
473-21—Tims, F. J., Res., Springhill
Road.

N.B. Telephone Co. Limited
S. B. EBBETT
Exchange Manager.

To Let

TO LET—A dwelling house, 336
Charlotte Street, with furnace and
bath room; Barn in connection. Pos-
session given first May. Can be seen
any time.

ADA M. SCHLEYER

Notice of Sale

To Thomas A. Goodine, of the Parish
of Kingsclear in the County of York
and Province of New Brunswick,
Farmer, and Matilda his wife, and
to all others whom it may in any
wise concern:

Notice is hereby given that by virtue
of a Power of Sale contained in a cer-
tain Indenture of Mortgage bearing
date the Eighteenth day of August in
the year of our Lord one thousand nine
hundred and eleven, recorded in York
County Records in Book P.6, pages
267 and 369, and made between the
said Thomas A. Goodine and Matilda
his wife, of the First Part; and Annie
B. Whittaker, of the City of Frederic-
ton in the County of York aforesaid
Widow, of the Second Part; there will
in pursuance of the Power of Sale,
contained in said Mortgage and for
the purpose of satisfying the moneys
secured by the said Mortgage, default
having been made in the payment there-
of, be sold at Public Auction on WED-
NESDAY the Seventeenth day of
FEBRUARY next at the hour of
TWELVE o'clock noon, in front of the
Post Office in the City of Fredericton
in the County of York, the lands and
premises described in the said Indenture
of Mortgage as follows:—

ALL that certain piece or parcel of
land lying and being in the Parish of
Kingsclear in the said County of
York, known as being the lower or
Southernly half of Lot Number Seventy-
Six as described in the Grant under
the Great Seal of the Province to
Stephen Davis and others, bounded as
follows:—"On the front by the River
Saint John; on the lower side of
lands owned by Nelson Chiff and
George Strange on the upper side by
land now owned by Captain Judah
Hammond, and on the rear by the
base line of said Lots, containing by
estimation two hundred and fifty
acres more or less." Saving and ex-
cepting thereout a parcel of land com-
prising twenty acres, more or less,
situate in the South Eastern corner of
the said Lot, deeded by one Thomas
Goodine and wife to Clarence Kelley
Deed bearing date the Eighteenth day
of April A.D. 1892, which last men-
tioned Deed is duly recorded in York
County Records in Book R-4 page 51.
And also excepting that part of the
said property deeded to the Saint
John and Quebec Railway Company
for a Right of Way.

TOGETHER with all and singular
the buildings and improvements there-
on and the privileges and appurtenan-
ces to said premises belonging, or in
any wise appertaining.

Dated this Twelfth day of January,
A.D. 1915.

Signed

ANNIE G. WHITTAKER (L.S.),
Mortgagee.

GREGORY & WINSLOW,
Solicitors for Mortgagee.

City Notice

BY-LAW NO. 27

Be it enacted by the Mayor, Alder-
men and Commonalty of the City
of Fredericton, as follows:

1. In this by-law the word "sidewalk" shall mean that portion of a
street lying between the gutter and
the outer margin of the street, re-
served for the use of pedestrians.

2. The owner, occupier, agent or
person in charge of any property on
any street within the City shall:

(1) Within ten hours after the
City snowplow shall have plowed
out the sidewalk opposite his prop-
erty, remove and level or cause to
be removed and levelled, the snow
left by the snow-plow opposite his
property

(2) At all times keep any snow
or ice on any sidewalk opposite his
property level and even at the sur-
face and allow no accumulation of
ice or snow thereon to a depth great-
er than six inches.

(3) Promptly remove or cause to
be removed any ice or snow falling
from any building on the sidewalk
opposite his property.

ns.

**CANADIAN
PACIFIC**

Direct Short Route
MARITIME PROVINCES

—TO—

Montreal and West
(DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY)

Lv. Halifax, - 8.00 a.m.
Lv. St. John, 5.45 p.m.

FAST EXPR. TRAINS
BETWEEN

Montreal - Toronto
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Electric Lighted Sleepers, Compartment Cars

W. B. HOWARD, D.P.A., C.P.R.,
ST. JOHN N.B.

The Silver Lake Fur Farms, Ltd.,
Coverdale, N.B., has been incorporat-
ed, capital \$200,000.

A TENDERFOOT'S WOOLING

— BY —

CLIVE PHILLIPPS WOLLEY

(AUTHOR OF "GOLD, GOLD IN CARIBOO," ETC.)

Supplied Exclusively in Canada by The British & Colonial Press Service,
Limited.

So quietly had Anstruther made his
preparations, and the Indians' faint
had served him so well, that, with
the single exception of Jim Combe,
no one had any idea until they saw
him from the windows, trotting quietly
towards the Indians, who had just
returned to their lines, their horses
a trifle pumped by the wild gallop
they had indulged in.

For a hundred yards he trotted
quietly, and then stopping unconcern-
edly, as if he had been at a meet in
his own country, he turned and un-
covered to the ladies, smiling and
calling a message to them, the words
of which they could not catch.

Considering the probability of a
volley, it was very gallant feeling, and
worthy of the good sportsman he
looked, and at any rate it was better
and more merciful to Kitty than a
fearful leave-taking.

Perhaps he meant it so, but An-
struther was never one of those who
parade their good intentions.

Replacing his hat and waving his
hand to them, he turned in his saddle,
and at a quiet trot rode steadily to-
wards the Indian lines, the great
horse reaching at his bit and showing
plainly how good the turf felt under
his feet after so many days on a
boarded floor.

"Great heavens! The boy has gone
mad!" cried Rolt. "Can no one stop
him?"

"Best let him play his own hand
now, Boss," growled Al, whose eyes
were beginning to glitter with excite-
ment and understanding. "He knows
his long suit. None of us do. Maybe
he's going to play peace-maker."

This may have been the idea which
kept the Indians quiet, though that
could hardly have been Al's reading
of the riddle, or the old man's thin
nostrils would not have been working
so nervously, and though such an at-
titude as Anstruther's would have been
in keeping with the traditions of old
time Hudson Bay factors when going
to a solemn meeting, he carried no
white flag or other wilfully mislead-
ing emblem.

But he rode unarmed. Except for
his horn-handled hunting crop, he car-
ried nothing, and in this fashion, re-
straining his horse to the steady trot,
he advanced with the utmost un-
concern to within fifty yards of the
wondering Chilcotens without a shot
fired or a word spoken, whilst his
friends watched him with their hearts
in their mouths.

At fifty yards from the Indian line,
a dozen voices challenged him, but he
rode on as if he had been deaf, with-
out haste as without pause.

Then there was a clank of Winches-
ter pumps, and a rifle went up to a
redskin's shoulder. Before the butt
touched flesh, in the last second of
grace, Anstruther spoke to his horse
and touched him with his spurs, so
that the gallant beast, unused to such
treatment, sprang madly forward on
the instant, whilst its rider bent over
its shoulder and rode it headlong into
the volley which belched out to meet
him.

"Give 'em hell! Oh, give 'em hell!"
screamed old Al at the window, los-
ing all control of himself, his face
working with excitement. "Didn't I
say the colt was clear grit? He's
through 'em, I tell you. Miss Kitty,
look. Don't shut your eyes, lassie.
Your man's clear through 'em."

And he was.

A beast coming at you is the hard-
est mark to hit. A man in deadly
earnest is even harder, especially
when you don't expect him, and cal-
culating upon this and timing his
dash to a moment, the man from Pic-
cadilly had ridden right over the near-
est group of Chilcotens, knocking one
down with his horse, and breaking old
Khelewna's head with his riding-crop
as he passed, and now he was going
"lickety-bridge," as old Al would put
it, on the far side of the enemies'
lines, whilst they scrambled to their
horses instead of stopping to shoot.

So far he had done well, but in a
glance his friends realized that his
gallant effort had been wasted. In-
stead of turning to his left and mak-
ing for the road, in which case he
would have had a clear course and
two hundred yards' start, he was head-
ing for Soda Creek as the crow flies.

"He has forgotten the canyon,"
groaned Jim Combe.

"He hasn't done no such thing," con-
tradicted Al. "That's what he's a-
playin' for."

Jim looked at the old man and
understood.
"He can't do it. No horse could."
"He can. A buck couldn't. A horse
couldn't, but he's a goin' to. Gr at
Scott! See that!"

Perhaps half a dozen Indians follow-
ed directly in Anstruther's footsteps,
like a pack of hounds running in view,
but the main body of them, realizing
their quarry's mistake, skirted, mak-
ing for the dip where the road went
through, to which they imagined he
must eventually come, if he would
cross the canyon.

For half a mile the going was good,
firm, grass-covered cattle land, and
over this the red coat sailed, going
two lengths for every one covered by
his pursuers. But beyond this for
several hundred yards the land was
boggy, and when Al spoke, Anstru-
ther slipped out of the saddle and ran
by his horse's side, whilst the Indians
seeing this, made desperate efforts to
overtake him, and played their horses
clean out.

Once through the little bog he was
in the saddle again, cantering easily
until, to those watching him, he
seemed on the very brink of the can-
yon, with the broken pine close on his
right.

Then he shook his horse together,
jumped his hat on his head, and

WENT AT HIS DEATH HANDS DOWN.

To five people still alive, there is
no second in their past lives which
was more than a day long.

When it was over, a fair-haired girl
sank quietly to the ground, and for
the first time in her life Mrs. Rolt did
not move to help a sister in trouble.
She could not. Her great eyes were
wide with the hunger of seeing; her
little hands clenched and her parted
lips white; and when Al, speaking as
if he were in church, whispered: "I
take it all back about them did,"
there ain't no flies on fox hunting,"
the others burst into hysterical la-
ughter which was perilously near tears,
for the red coat had cleared the can-
yon, "Jumped it, by gum; jumped it
clear!" as the old song says, and was
sailing away, a dim pink spot, straight
as the crow flies for Soda Creek.

Does the story want finishing? Be-
fore Anstruther had ridden for a cou-
ple of hours, a large posse of men
came over a rise and were started by
the vision of a white-faced madman
riding across the Chilcoten country in
the uniform of the Vale Hunt; mo-
e-er, the madman was so mad that he
could barely speak intelligibly, and he
appeared to be swooning from pain,
though on him was no trace of a wound.

They brought him back with them
to the ranch, from which, at their ap-
proach the Chilcotens vanished like
the mists of morning, and it was
Horseley, the leader of the posse, who,
a month later, talking to Jim Combe
over a pipe, said:—

"Like will to like, Jim. She'd never
have made a wife for you, old chap.
You'll have to plug along same as we
all do until you find another Mrs.
Rolt—if the world holds one."

The End.

DR. DEVAN'S FEMALE PILLS—A month's
medicine for all Female Complaints. 25¢ a box
or three for \$1.00, at drug stores. Mailed to you
address on receipt of price. THE SCOTT BROS. CO.,
St. Catharines, Ontario.

PHOSPHONOL FOR MEN—Restores Vitality
for Nerve and Brain; increases "grey matter";
a Tonic—will build you up. \$1.00 a box, or two for
\$2.00, at drug stores, or by mail on receipt of price.
THE SCOTT BROS. CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.
Sold in Fredericton by A. J. Ryan.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS

Many a man who knows his own
mind is not overburdened with know-
ledge.

The world's greatest misfit is illus-
trated by the big opinions of a small
man.

There isn't much hope for the people
who would rather tell their troubles
than be popular.

The man who borrows trouble is
always anxious to pay you back in
your own coin.

Tell two women they resemble each
other, if you can afford to make ene-
mies of them both.

The counterfeiter makes money dis-
honestly but there are others.

The school of experience has no com-
mencements. It's a perpetual course!
Many a man who is most lavish
with his talk has to take it back,
slightly damaged.

New York Evening Post—Nobody
in that country (Germany) is, how-
ever, in a frame of mind to be con-
vinced by facts, or anything else.
Where an argument cannot be met
it is waved aside as a British lie.
Nothing else is to be expected when
a nation solemnly cites documents
found after an admitted wrong-
doing to prove that that wrong-
doing was thereby justified.

**Was Troubled
With Eczema.**

Would Nearly Yell With Pain.

**BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
CURED HIM.**

Mr. R. J. Swales, Harriston, Ont.,
writes: "I have been a great sufferer with
eczema. I tried all kinds of salves, but
they did me no good. Sometimes I
would nearly yell with the pain, and
would pass little white worms. I was
told to get at the blood, so I used four
bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters, and it
has made a complete cure."

All skin diseases such as eczema or
salt rheum, itching or burning rashes,
boils, pimples, eruptions, ulcers, etc.,
are all caused by the blood becoming
impoverished, and while not usually
attended with any fatal results, may
sooner or later develop into some serious
blood trouble, and the entire system be-
come affected.

Burdock Blood Bitters will cleanse the
blood of all its impurities and by this
means cure all skin and blood troubles.

This valuable preparation has been
on the market for the last forty years,
so you do not make any experiment
when you give it a trial.

B.B.B. is manufactured only by The
T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Saturday Specials

English and Canadian Prints, in light and dark collors. 8c, 10c yd.

Hair Ribbons all colors. 15c yd or 2 yds for 25c.

Ladies Kid Gloves in black only, sizes 6 and 6 1-2. Special 39c.

Tooth Brushes Special at 10c each.

Hamburg Insertions and Embroideries, narrow and Medium widths.
Special at 3c and 5c yard.

Val and Torchon Insertions Special at 10c a doz yards.

Remnants of Hamburg and Laces at Half Price.

Childrens Wool Hose at 15c pr or 2 prs for 25c.

Natural Shantung Silk special at 29c and 39c yard.

36in Black and Colored Paillette Silk special at 79c per yd.

36in Black Paillette Silk extra value special at 69c yard.

Bath Towels and Linen Towels special at 25c a pair.

Only a few Ladies and Childrens Coats at Special Price.

Childrens Cotton Drawers special at 19c a pr.

Ladies White Cotton Underskirts, nicely trimmed with Hamburg and
Lace. Extra good value at 69c each.

A. Murray & Co.

We have just received a Second hand
Moody Thresher
taken on one of the Celebrated No.
2 Improved Threshers.

It is in very good condition and will do
clean work.

We are anxious to dispose of it now in
order to make room for other goods. If you
have power we offer you a chance to make
a profitable investment.

If you are going to buy an Engine, it
will be to your advantage to talk the matter
over with us or write for information.

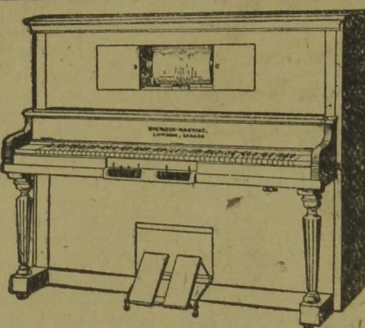
J. Clark & Son Ltd.

— GO TO —

WASHINGTON'S CAFE

YORK
STREET

For Your MEALS



Every member of your family can
be a master musician. That state-
ment sounds a little exaggerated,
doesn't it? Nevertheless it can be
done. How? Simply put a
**Sherlock-Manning 20th
Century Player Piano**
in your home

E. O. MacDONALD
A gent

Made of British Steel

The Tweed Sanitary Closet is made of heavy, best
sheet British Steel throughout.

It has a double seemed steel top on the cabinet (un-
derneath wooden seat) which makes it much superior
to anything on the market. This improvement is a
very great advantage. The upper lid of the seat is
fitted with wooden section that fits into hole exactly,
leaving no dead air space and nothing to get out of order.

To see a "Tweed" is to want one. You will wonder how you managed
without one so long.

D. J. SHEA Plumber

