

DENTISTS

DR. J. B. CROCKER
DENTIST
Office Kitchen Building
Opposite Post Office
Telephone, Office, 419-11; House, 57-42

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.

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J. A. McAdam
UNDERTAKER
REGENT STREET
The best and most modern
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Residence Telephone 70-41
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JOHN G. ADAMS
IS CONDUCTING AN
Undertaking
Business
AT
610 QUEEN STREET
RESIDENCE
Phone 448-11

NYAL'S
White Liniment
For Sprains, Bruises, Cuts,
Wounds, etc.

25c a Bottle

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STAPLES PHARMACY
Alonzo Staples, Prop.
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CANADA LIFE ASSURANCE
COMPANY
ASSETS \$59,105,541.70

M. BREWER

NORTHWESTERN NATIONAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY
ASSETS \$6,955,583.81
Best Rates Protection Safe

BOYS! GIRLS!

12c brings you one list of over
one hundred jokes, puzzles, games,
tricks, etc.; twelve comic visit-
ing cards (assorted) bunch of
side-splitting circulars and two
amusing postcards. Also free
Fountain Pen Offer. All for 12c.
STONE, Box 518 Fredericton, N.B.

CLASSIFIED

1 insertion 25c.
4 insertions 60c
6 insertions \$1.00
1 Month \$3.00.

School Taxes

St. Mary's and Gibson School Dis-
trict No. 2. Notice is hereby given
that all school taxes unpaid after
April 15 will be handed in for col-
lection.
Per order of the trustees,
C. DUNPHY,
Sec'y School Trustees.

For Sale

Four foot green furnace wood, at
\$4.50 per cord delivered.
PHONE 226

To Let

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

A small flat at 253 King street,
between Northumberland and West-
morland. Possession given April 1st.
Apply to Miss ELLEN DOYLE.

Lumber Wanted

Want lumber and shingles in car
lots. Would like to deal with lumber-
men or the owners of mills who can
load on cars. Please give full parti-
culars of lumber and your lowest cash
price in first letter. Would also be
interested in a piece of growing spruce
and pine.

D. M. WOOD,
Amory street,
Wakefield, Mass.

1 week

Notice to Property Owners

House cleaning time is near and
you will need the services of a mason.
I am prepared to do odd jobs such as
tapping out chimneys, patching walls
and ceilings or any other work in my
line which may be necessary. Lowest
estimations given on application. Call
or write.

G. U. HOLMES,
192 Northumberland St.

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221—Crocker, Major R., 28th Battery,
C.E.F., Saunders street.
2600-82—Boone, F., res., New Mary
land Road.
522-22—Fried, Miss., res., St. Mary's.
334-41—Langille's Cycle Shop, 345
Queen street.

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S. B. EBBETT
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ALL THE TIME
— TO —

FREDERICTON
The Business
College
OSBORNE
PRINCIPAL

to enlist for training as Book-keep-
ers, Bank Clerks, Stenographers, etc.
We have put hundreds on the road
to SUCCESS. Let us do the same for
YOU. Write for particulars. Ad-
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W. J. Osborne, Principal

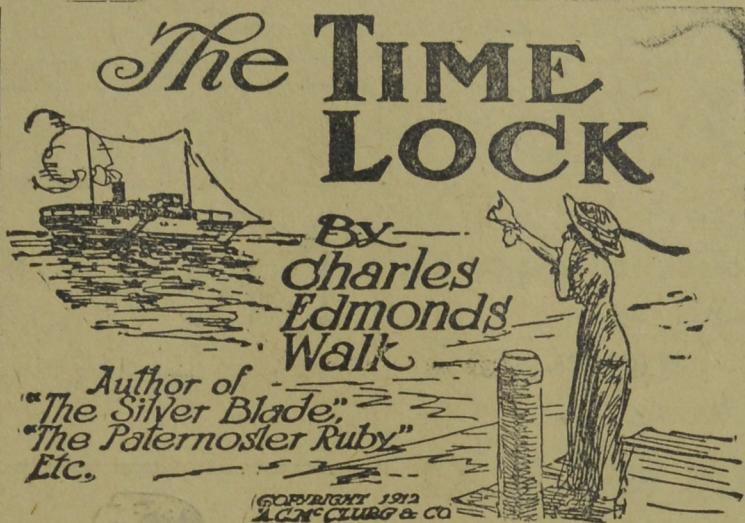


THERE SHOULD BE PLEASURE
and health and beauty in every life.
We can help to bring you beauty and
enjoyment.

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

ADAM M. SCHLEYER
Charlotte Street

MORTGAGE LOAN—negotiated
on any and every kind of Prop-
erty at Current Rates.
F. H. PETERS
SOLICITOR
Fredericton, N.B.



Book III.

CHAPTER I—Tom Phinney gets a job
as master of Brownlow's yacht Kohinur
which has been chartered for some mys-
terious mission.

CHAPTER II—The charterer and his
friends board the yacht at night and Tom
hears the voice of the unknown girl and
also of a man involved in his adventure
of a few nights previous.

CHAPTER III—Tom finds the girl more
beautiful than he had anticipated. The
charterer turns out to be Max Willard.

CHAPTER IV—Willard assures Tom
that his mission is honorable and intimates
that a great wrong is about to be
righted. He gives orders that no one is
to leave or board the yacht without his
permission. Della, the girl of the voice,
insists upon going ashore and while Tom
is explaining his orders Callis jumps over-
board.

CHAPTER V—With Willard's consent
Della goes ashore to telephone and re-
turns to the yacht in great agitation.

CHAPTER VI—Tom accompanies Della
and Jessie Willard ashore. He learns
from Detective Flint that Willard has
recently invented a powerful explosive.

CHAPTER VII—Van Vechten, recover-
ing from injuries received in his fight
with Callis, is visited by Jessie Willard,
in whom he recognizes the girl who was
"the cause of the fight." He declares his
love for her. She tells him that if his
feelings have not changed one week from
that day she will marry him.

CHAPTER VIII—A coffin-shaped box is
taken aboard the yacht at night. Della
tells Tom she really is Paige Carey, and
that she has been interested in him for
years through the glowing accounts of
Van Vechten.

CHAPTER IX—The coffin-shaped box is
taken away in the night, apparently much
heavier than when it arrived. Paige
Carew is missing and a search of the
yacht fails to reveal any clue to her
whereabouts.

"I am afraid I must cause more
bother," she said. "I am obliged posi-
tively to go down-town this morning—
I got no farther than the Claremont
last night, you know."

"Before breakfast?" exclaimed Tom.
"Yes," with quiet gravity. "I am go-
ing with Miss Willard."

Miss Willard! Then one of the other
ladies was old Willard's daughter—
Jessie, doubtless.

"Della," he said after a moment, "do
you care if I go with you this morn-
ing?"

She colored faintly and dropped her
gaze, but her gravity did not change.

"I shall be very glad to have you go
over in the launch with us and get us
a cab—if such things are procurable so
far from town. But I'm sorry the
errand is of a private nature—I abhor
mystery and secrecy—but it is not
mine."

"I don't want to intrude," he hesi-
tated. She flashed a sly look at him.

"Little good it does me to object,"
she said—"Here's Jessie."

A stateroom door opened to disclose
a girl who, if she was not so beautiful
as Della, Tom was obliged to admit
that she came very near being so.
Here was a contrasting type; black
hair and eyes, but a clear complexion;
and she was as tastefully and becom-
ingly gowned, though in light gray, as
the other girl.

She acknowledged Tom's introduc-
tion so absently that he received the
impression that her mind was set upon
something else, and that she was
merely impatient of the intervening
distance. She seemed to move in a
sort of stony despair that would crush
her down presently if she could not
find relief.

And on the way over to the landing,
and up to the Claremont, whose garage
supplied them with an automobile, she
uttered no word and remained indif-
ferent to her surroundings.

When he had seen them in the car,
Della offered him a hand.

"I suppose the launch will come for
us?" she said with a sober little
smile.

"If you don't mind, I'll meet you
here—any time you say," returned
Tom. "I want to run down to my
club and look up a friend, then I'll
be free."

Della glanced doubtfully at Jessie
Willard. "We might take you as far
as Central park," she proposed.
"Thank you—if I'll not be in the
way."

And the long ride toward was
made in silence, save for an occasional
remark from Della, to which Tom
could find only the most perfunctory
responses. Jessie Willard's secret
distress sat heavily upon them all. An
eagerly disposed as Tom was to be in
Della's company, yet it was with a
sense of relief that he separated from
the two girls, after agreeing to rejoin
them at the Claremont at noon.

Thirty minutes later he was at the
Powhatan, learning with incredulous
surprise that Van Vechten had not
been there since last Tuesday. He
promptly called up the Kennore and
got Barnicle, or the Wire. His mysti-
fication deepened at the bald informa-
tion that "Mr. Rudolph was out of the
city."

"Out of the city!" Tom bawled into
the mouthpiece. "What the devil do
you mean? Where out of the city?"

But Barnicle had hung up.

"Oh, well," he reflected by and by,
"he's learned something about Miss
Carew and is off to see about it. I'll
just knock around town a while, then
catch a Central train and go back. It's
perhaps just as well that he don't see
me."

Then with a vivid memory of the de-
lectable burden he had borne the
night before, of the smile of the unaf-
fected request that he carry her, of his
name whispered by her pretty lips—
he grinned broadly and happily.

The grin, however, was cut short by
a sudden realization that Mr. Phineas
Flint was standing off at a little dis-
tance, scrutinizing him curiously.

Flint advanced to where he was sit-
ting in the lounge and helped himself
to an adjacent chair. Tom was not
precisely overjoyed at the encounter.
"How do," he said shortly—the
broadest interpretation of the saluta-
tion could not construe it as an inquiry
touching upon the state of Mr. Flint's
health and happiness.

That gentleman did not immediately
respond, but presently his eyes
wrinkled in a smile.

"I have just learned that Mr. Ru-
dolph Van Vechten is out of the city,"
he quickly remarked.

"It hasn't been more than a minute
since I learned it myself," returned
Tom.

Mr. Flint's eyebrows went up. "In-
deed? Then you haven't been to-
gether?"

Tom shook his head. "I have found
a position"—he indicated his uniform—
"I have been pretty busy. I took a
run down-town to look him up."

The detective seemed to be much
interested in Captain Phinney's uni-
form. The latter was extremely ill at
ease, for he dreaded the astute officer's
powers of discernment.

"I am rather anxious to find him,"
Mr. Flint ended another pause.

"I haven't the least idea where he
is," said Tom. "Learned anything
new?"

The detective produced a small strip
of paper upon which were a half-dozen
or so typewritten lines; this he sat
holding in one hand.

"I have just come from Mr. Theo-
dore Van Vechten," he said with a
whimsical air. "He sent for me."

"The dickens he did!" Tom ex-
pressed his astonishment. "About your
murder case?—Miss Carey?"

With his customary deliberation, the
other amplified.

"Mr. Theodore Van Vechten is a
man who can neither be surprised nor
forced from his reticence. I obeyed
the summons rather hopefully, and I
learned just what he wanted me to—
no more, no less. He had the informa-
tion all ready for me, written upon
this slip of paper."

Tom contented himself with a grunt
that was expressive of his bewilder-
ment and curiosity; he did not want to
set a precedent by asking too many
questions. Mr. Flint went on:

"It took him something less than
twenty seconds to tell me what he
wanted and dismiss me." He seemed
to have enjoyed the episode. "With-
out a word of greeting or preface, he
said: 'If you want to find Max Wil-
lard—'"

"Just that. 'If you want to find Max
Willard, perhaps this will help you.'
He handed me this bit of typewriting,
and I was shown out of the office. I
am now on my way to follow up the in-
formation; but I should like to have
seen Mr. Rudolph first."

He handed Tom the slip of paper,
who read with growing bewilderment:

(To Be Continued.)

BRONCHITIS

If Neglected Will Surely
Turn Into PNEUMONIA.

Bronchitis comes from a neglected
cold. It starts with a short, painful,
dry cough, accompanied with rapid
wheezing, and a feeling of oppression or
tightness through the chest. At first
the expectoration is of a light color, but
soon becomes copious and of purulent
character.

You have, no doubt, wakened up in
the morning and have had to cough half
a dozen times before you could raise the
phlegm from your bronchial tubes, and
when you do succeed in doing so you find
that it is of yellowish or greenish color,
and you get some relief right away.
When this happens to you, you may
rest assured that you have a touch of
bronchitis, and if not cured immediately
it will sooner or later develop into pneu-
monia or some other more serious trouble.

Cure the cold, and thereby prevent
bronchitis and pneumonia taking a hold
on your system.

This can be quickly done by the use of
DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

Mrs. Rebecca Have, Mahone Bay,
N.S., writes: "My little boy, aged six,
was always troubled with bronchitis,
and when he had whooping cough he was
worse."

Doctors advised me to use
Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. It
gave him instant relief, and positively
cured him."

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Is Your Wardrobe Ready for the Bright Spring
and Summer Days.

Ladies Spring Coats, Suits and Dresses, latest styles
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Ladies Suits at \$10.00, 12.50, 15.00 up to \$24.50.

Ladies Spring Coats at \$6.50 up to \$15.00.

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New Fashionable Dress Fabrics for Spring-Summer.
Remarkable Values in New Silks.

Wash Goods. This is without question the best show-
ing we ever had.

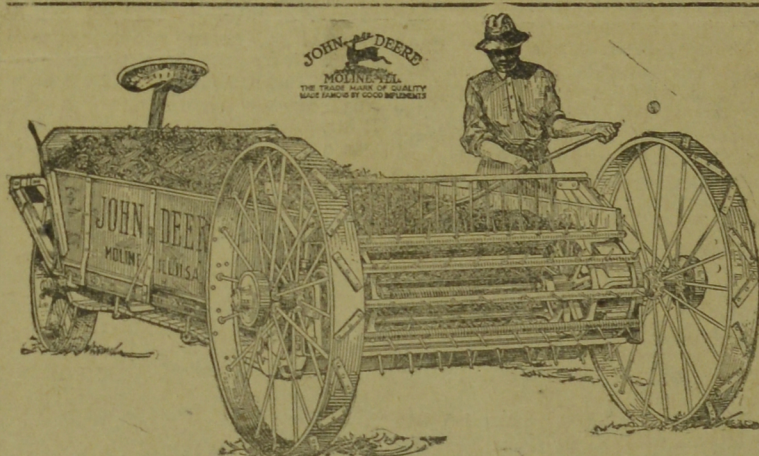
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Ladies Kid Gloves. Special purchase. Every pair
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New Neckwear, Ribbons, Gloves, Hosiery, Under-
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New House Furnishings, Curtains, Muslin, Cre-
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Portiers, Rugs and Tapestry Table Covers.

A. Murray & Co.



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Compare this machine with any other spreader you
ever saw. Doesn't every feature of the John Deere
appeal to you?

Beater on the Axle, speeded up by four cog wheels
enclosed in dust proof case and running in oil. Load
all ahead of hind axle.

Sloping Front Board so that load is as near to team
as possible. Endless Apron and simplest Apron Drive
imaginable.

Substantial Steel Construction. Easy to Load.
Lightest Possible Draft.

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especially for Smart Dressers who are par-
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