

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
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

A NEW STRAW HAT FOR 25c
Dy-O-La Straw Hat Color
Easy to use. Splendid Results.

Dy-O-La Straw Hat Color is put
up in the following Standard Colors.
Black, Blue, Navy Blue, Tan, Dark
Brown, Cardinal Red, Dark Green
Purple.

25c bottle with Brush

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

CANADA LIFE ASSURANCE
COMPANY
ASSETS \$3,105,911.70

M. BREWER

NORTHWESTERN NATIONAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY
ASSETS \$6,085,583.81
Best Rates Protection Safe

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

SORE CORNS GO!
ABSOLUTELY PAINLESS
No cutting, no plas-
ters or pads to press
the sore spot. PUT-
NAM'S EXTRACTOR
makes the corn go
without pain. Takes out the sting
over-night. Never fails—leaves no scar.
Get a 25c. bottle of PUTNAM'S
CORN EXTRACTOR to-day.

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

To Rent

TO LET—One furnished room to
rent with private family.
Phone 591-21.

To Let

TO LET—Summer Cottage at Kings
clear known as "The Chalet." De-
lightfully situated three and a half
miles from the city. Apply to
MRS. E. W. DARCUS,
1 wk. Telephone 3300-62

TO LET—A barn on King street,
formerly owned by H. C. Jewett,
contains seven box stalls and a hen-
nery and ample yard room. Enquire of
B. M. McMENAMAN,
626 King Street.

For Sale

Fifty acres of land situate in
Lake George adjoining land leased
owned by Antimony Co. Has never
been under lease. Can be divided to
suit prospectors locate Antimony or
sink shafts.

Enquire at 527 York St., Frederic-
ton.
MARGARET J. CHARTERS.
May 16th, 1915.
S.W.—2 wks—4 ins daily.

Wanted

Wanted—Plain sewing, household.
Women's and Children's.
Apply MAIL
lin.

Tenders Wanted

Sealed Tenders, marked "Tender for
enlargement of Victoria Public Hospi-
tal," will be received at the office
of the undersigned, York street,
Fredericton, N.B., until twelve
o'clock noon, Tuesday, the twenty-
fifth day of May instant, for the
building of the proposed wing of the
Victoria Public Hospital, either of
concrete or brick, and in either case
according to plans and specifications
to be seen at the said office, as well
as at the office of F. Neill Brody,
architect, St. John, N.B., the work
to be completed on or before the first
day of January next; each tender
must be accompanied by a certified
bank cheque, payable to C. A. Samp-
son, secretary-treasurer Victoria Pub-
lic Hospital, for an amount equal to
five per cent. of the total amount of
the tender; such cheques will be re-
turned to the parties whose tenders
are not accepted but in the case of
the party to whom the contract is
awarded, it will be retained until
completion of the work and its ac-
ceptance by the Board of Trustees, the
lowest or any tender not necessarily
accepted.

C. A. SAMPSON,
Secretary-Treasurer to Trustees,
Victoria Public Hospital,
Fredericton, N. B.,
May 4th, A.D., 1915.

New Subscribers

86-21—Cain, Thos., res., 658 Char-
lotte street.
575-41—Colter & Weston, engineers
and surveyors, 569 Queen street.
61-11—Calguboun, J. G. A., grocer,
104 Charlotte street.
484—deMille, F. W., res., Lansdowne
street.
386-41—Pinnamore, Miss Louise, res.,
643 Charlotte street.
423-12—Herve, Wm., res., Gibson.
232-21—McLaughlin, A. P., res., 431
King street.
355-11—Neales, Verv Rev., res., 808
Brunswick street.

NB Telephone Co. Limited
S. R. ERBETT
Exchange Manager

BOYS! GIRLS!

6c. 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 novels. Also, free
outtain Pen Offer. All for 10c
STONE, Box 518 Fredericton, N.B.

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 Weakness,
Laziness, 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. Non-pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOL
MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Watson's.)

KEZLAH COFFIN
by
Joseph C. Lincoln
Author of
Cy Whittaker's Place
Cap'n Eri, Etc.
Illustrations by
Ellsworth Young
Copyright, 1909, by D. Appleton & Company

I have heard it. Now listen to me. I
love that girl of mine better'n the
whole wide world and yet I'd rather
see her dead afore me than married
to a Reg'lar minister. Disgrace to
him! Disgrace to your miserable
church! What about the disgrace to
mine? And the disgrace to her? Ruin
to your minister! Ruin to my girl
here and hereafter is what I'm think-
in' of; that and my people who wor-
ship God with me. I'll talk to Grace.
I'll talk to her. But not of what'll
happen to him or you—or any of your
cantin', lip-servin' crew. I'll tell her
to choose between him and me. And
if she chooses him, I'll send her out
of that door. I'll do my duty and read
her out of my congregation. And I'll
know she's gone to everlastin' hell,
and that's worse'n the poorhouse.
That's all to-night, Elkanah. Now you
better go."

The lock turned; the door opened
and closed. Grace, clinging to the bal-
usters, heard Captain Hammond cross
the room, slowly and feebly. She
heard him enter the sitting room. By
and by, pale, but more composed, and
with her mind made up, she came
down into the hall. Drawing a long
breath, she turned into the sitting
room to face her uncle. By the light
shining through the dining-room door
she saw him on his knees by the hair-
cloth sofa. She spoke his name. He
did not answer nor look up. At her
touch his arm slid from the couch and
he fell gently over upon his side on
the carpet.

CHAPTER XI.

In Which Captain Eben Makes Port.
Half past eight. In the vestry of the
Regular church John Ellery was con-
ducting his prayer meeting. The at-
tendance was as large as usual. Three
seats, however, were vacant, and along
the settees people were wondering
where Captain Elkanah Daniels and
his daughter might be. They had not
missed a service for many a day. And
where was Keziah Coffin?

At the Come-Outer chapel the testi-
fying and singing were in full blast



He Did Not Answer or Look Up.

But Ezekiel Bassett was leading, for
Captain Eben Hammond had not made
his appearance. Neither had Grace
Van Horne, for that matter, but Cap-
tain Eben's absence was the most as-
tonishing.

In the Regular parsonage Keziah
sat alone by the sitting-room table.
Prayer meeting and supper she had
forgotten entirely. The minister had
not come home for his evening meal,
and food was furthest from the house-
keeper's thoughts. What should she
do? What ought she to do? How
could she avert the disaster so certain
to overwhelm those two young people
the moment their secret became
known?

She rose and again donned her bon-
net and shawl. She was about to
blow out the lamp when she heard
rapid footsteps, the sound of some-
one running along the sidewalk
in front of the house. As she listened,
the footsteps sounded on the path.
Whoever the runner was he was com-
ing to the parsonage. She stepped
to the door and opened it.

The runner was a boy, Maria Hig-
gins' boy Isaac, whose widowed moth-
er lived down by the shore. He did
the chores at the Hammond tavern.
His freckled face was dripping with
perspiration and he puffed and blew
like a stranded whale.

"Have ye—have ye," panted Ike,
"have ye seen the doctor anywheres,
Mis' Coffin?"

"Who? Dr. Parker? Have I seen—
what in the world are you comin' here
after the doctor for?"

"Cause—cause I didn't know where
else to come. I been to his house and
he ain't home. Nobody ain't to
home. His wife, Mis' Parker, she's
gone up to Boston yest'day on the
coach, and—it's all dark and the
house door's open and the shay's gone,
so—"

"Who's sick? Who wants him?"

"And—and—all the rest of the
houses round here was shut up 'cause
everybody's to meetin'." I pecked in

at the meetin' noose and he ain't
there, and I see your light and—"

"Who's sick? Tell me that, won't
you?"

"Cap'n Eben. He's awful sick. I
callate he's goin' to die, and Grace
she—"

"Cap'n Eben? Eben Hammond?
Dyin'? What are you talkin' about?"

"Huh! huh!" puffed the messenger
impatiently. "Didn't I tell ye? Cap'n
Eben's dyin'." I seen him. All white
and still and—awful. And Grace,
she's all alone and—"

"Hold on! Stop! I'll tell you where
the doctor is most likely. Up to Mrs.
Prince's. She's been poorly and he's
prob'ly been called there. Run! run
fast as ever you can and get him and
I'll go to Grace this minute. 'The poor
thing! Don't tell anybody. Not a soul
but the doctor. Half this town'll be
runnin' to find out if you do, and that
poor girl must be distracted already.
I'll go to her. You get Dr. Parker and
tell him to hurry."

"I'll tell him; don't you fret."
He was gone, running harder than
ever. A moment later Keziah fol-
lowed him, running also.

As she ran on, a rattle of wheels
and the thud of hoofs came from be-
hind her. Then a rocking chaise,
drawn by a galloping horse, shot by.
Dr. Parker's carriage, she was sure.
The Higgins boy must have met the
doctor and delivered his message.

The horse and chaise were standing
by the front gate of the tavern as she
pantingly drew near it. The side door
of the house was ajar and she opened
it softly and entered. The dining
room was empty. There was a light
on the sitting-room table and low
voices came from the little bedroom
adjoining. Then, from the bedroom,
emerged Dr. Parker and Grace Van
Horne. The girl was white and there
were dark circles under her eyes. The
doctor was very grave.

Keziah stepped forward and held
out both hands. Grace looked, recog-
nized her, and with a cry ran toward
her. Keziah took her in her arms and
soothed her as if she were a child.

"Well, well, dear," went on Mrs.
Coffin hurriedly. "He will be better
soon, we'll hope. You mustn't give up
the ship, you know. Now you go and
lay down somewhere and I'll get my
things off and see what there is to do.
Some good strong tea might be good
for all hands. I guess likely. Where's
Hannah Poundberry?"

"She's gone to her cousin's to stay
all night. I suppose I ought to send
for her, but I—"

"No, no, you hadn't. Might's well
send for a poll parrot, the critter
would be just as much good and talk
less. I'll look out for things, me and
the doctor. Where's—where's Nat?"

"He came in just after I sent the
boy for the doctor. He's in there with
—with him," indicating the bedroom.
"Poor Nat!"

Keziah looked longingly toward the
door.

"Yes," she said slowly. "Poor fel-
low, it's an awful shock to him. He
and his father are— But there! you
lay down on that lounge!"

Grace, protesting that she couldn't
sit down, she couldn't leave uncle, and
there were so many things to do, was
at last persuaded by Keziah and the
doctor to rest for a few moments in
the big rocker. Then Mrs. Coffin went
into the kitchen to prepare the tea.
As she went, she beckoned to Dr.
Parker, who joined her a moment
later.

"Well, doctor?" she asked anxiously.
The stout, gray-haired old physician
—he had practiced in Trumet for nearly
thirty years—shook his head.

"Not a single chance," he whispered.
"He may possibly live till morning,
but I doubt if he lasts an hour. It's
his heart. I've expected it at any
time."

Captain Nat was standing at the
door of the bedroom. His face was
drawn and he had seemingly grown
years older since noon.

"He's come to himself, doc," he
whispered. "He don't remember how
it happened or anything. And he
wants us all. Why! why, Keziah! are
you here? You can come in, too. I
know dad likes you and I guess—
Wait a minute; I'll ask him." He
stepped back into the bedroom. "Yes,"
he nodded, returning, "you come, too.
He wants you."

The little room, Captain Eben's own,
was more like a skipper's cabin than
a chamber on land. In the corner
stood the captain's big boots and his
oilskins hung about them. His Sun-
day cane was there also. And on the
bureau was a worn, heavy Bible.

Dr. Parker brushed by the others
and bent over the bed.

"Well, cap'n," he said cheerily,
"how's she headed? How are you feel-
ing now?"

The old face on the pillow smiled
feebly.

"She's headed for home, I guess,
doc," said Captain Eben. "Bound for
home, and the harbor light broad
abeam, I callate."

"Oh, no! you'll make a good many
voyages yet."

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.

Exceptional Values

IN OUR

Ready - to - Wear Dep't

Ladies Spring Suits in Navy, Grey, Fawn, Brown and Black,
ranging in price from \$7.50 up to \$22.50.

Ladies Spring Coats at Special Prices.

Ladies Cloth Skirts in all colors, very latest styles ranging in
price from \$2.50 to 8.25.

Ladies Print and Gingham House Dresses real good value at 98c.

Ladies Black Sateen and Heatherbloom Underskirts real good
value for 98c.

Ladies Corset Covers nicely trimmed with Hamburg and Lace
Special at 19c.

Ladies White Lawn, Crepe, Marquisette, Voile and Fancy Mus-
lin Blouses, ranging in price from \$1.00 up to \$3.75.

Childrens Reefer Coats and Boys Suits at Special Prices.

Boys Wash Suits and Overalls. A splendid range to choose from.

See our special Black Paillette Silk, 1 yd wide at 79c yd.

Ladies and Childrens Waterproofs at Special Prices.

Alterations on Ready-to-Wear Garments done Free of Charge.

A. Murray & Co.
DIRECTLY OPPOSITE NORMAL SCHOOL

Irish White Oats, Banner Oats, 20th
Century Oats, Abundance Oats,
Barley, Buckwheat, Field
Peas, Ensilage Corn,
White Russian
Wheat.

Choice Field and Garden Seeds in great variety. Don't make a mistake
and think that you cannot to sow good seed grain because the price is
slightly higher than usual. You cannot expect to get a good crop from
poor seed. The grain we offer you is grown for seed and is true to name

White Russian Wheat is recommended by the Dominion Experimenta
Station as being best adapted to the N. B. Climate.

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.