

DENTISTS

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

**Staples' Dyspepsia
Remedy**

Cures Dyspepsia and Liver
Complaints of all forms.
75c. a bottle
and every bottle guaranteed.
— AT —
STAPLES PHARMACY
Alonzo Staples, Prop.
Cor. York & King Sts., Fredericton

**CANADA LIFE ASSURANCE
COMPANY**

ASSETS \$50,105,841.70

M. BREWER

NORTHWESTERN NATIONAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY
ASSETS \$6,085,585.81
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 MADENEW"
83 Regent Street

CLASSIFIED

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

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.

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, Dan 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.—1w.

Wanted to Buy

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

Rubber Stamps

All kinds of rubber stamps for com-
mercial purposes for sale by the
undersigned. Orders by mail promptly
attended to.
Office at R. T. Baird's, phone 413.

J. BARRY ALLAN
Box 266 Fredericton N. B.

BOYS! GIRLS!

Occ. 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 novelties. Also free
outtain Pen 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-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-
dress

W. J. Osborne, Principal

◆ OBSERVE THE LAW. ◆
◆ Under the provisions of an act
passed by the Dominion parlia-
ment, 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 or-
◆ der and save a fine. ◆

Wood's Rheumatism
The Great English Remedy
Tones and invigorates the whole
nervous system, makes new blood
in old veins, cures Rheumatism,
Lentils and Brain Worms, Depriva-
tion of Energy, Palpitation of the
Heart, etc. Price \$1 per box, 60c
per bottle. Sold by all druggists.
Beware of cheap imitations. THE WOOD
BROTHERS, LTD., LONDON, ENGLAND.

KEZIAH 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

Both were painted white with green
blinds. This statement is superfluous
to those who remember Cape architec-
ture at this period; practically every
building from Sandwich to Province-
town was white and green.

They entered the yard, through the
gap in the white fence, and went
around the house, past the dripping
evergreens and the bare, wet lilac
bushes, to the side door, the lock of
which Keziah's key fitted. There was
a lock on the front door, of course,
but no one thought of meddling with
that. That door had been opened but
once during the late pastor's thirty-
year tenancy. On the occasion of his
funeral the mourners came and went,
as was proper, by that solemn portal.

Mrs. Coffin thrust the key into the
keyhole of the side door and escaped to
turn it.

"Humph!" she muttered, twisting to
no purpose; "I don't see why— This
must be the right key, because—
Well, I declare, if it ain't unlocked—
I declare! That's some of Cap'n El-
liott's coin's. For a critter as fussy
and particular about some things, he's



"Cheerful's a Tomb, ain't it?" Was
Mrs. Coffin's comment.

careless enough about others. Mercy
we ain't had any tramps around here
lately. Come in."

She led the way into the dining
room of the parsonage. Two of the
blinds shading the windows of that
apartment had been opened when she
and Captain Daniels made their visit,
and the dim gray light made the room
more lonesome and forsaken in appear-
ance than a deeper gloom could pos-
sibly have done. The black walnut,
extension table in the center, closed to
its smallest dimensions because Par-
son Langley had eaten alone for so
many years; the black walnut chairs
set back against the wall at regular
intervals; the rug carpet and braided
mats—homemade donations from the
ladies of the parish—on the green
painted floor; the dolorous pictures on
the walls: "Death of Washington,"
"Stoning of Stephen," and a still more
deadly "fruit piece" committed in oils
years ago by a now deceased boat
painter. The blinds and a window be-
ing opened, more light entered the
room. Grace glanced about it curi-
ously.

"So this is going to be your new
home now, Aunt Keziah," she ob-
served. "How queer that seems."
"Um—h'm. Does seem queer, don't
it? Must seem queer to you to be so
near the headquarters of everything
your uncle thinks is wicked. Smell of
brimstone any, does it?" she asked
with a smile.

She threw open another door. A
room gloomy with black walnut and
fragrant with camphor was dimly vis-
ible.

"Cheerful's a tomb, ain't it?" was
Mrs. Coffin's comment. "Well, we'll get
some light and air in here pretty
soon. Here's the front hall and there's
the front stairs. The parlor's off to
the left. We won't bother with that
yet a while. This little place in here
is what Mr. Langley used to call his
'study.' Halloa! how this door sticks!"

The door did stick, and no amount
of tugging could get it open, though
Grace added her efforts to those of Ke-
ziah.

"Tain't locked," commented Mrs.
Coffin, "cause there ain't any lock on
it. I guess it's just swelled and stuck
from the damp. Though it's odd, I
don't remember— Oh, well! never
mind. Let's sweeten up this settin'
room a little. Open a window or two
want to do anything before it gets
dark. I'm goin' into the kitchen to get
a broom."

She hurried out, returning in a mo-
ment or two with a broom and a most
disgusted expression.

"How's a body goin' to sweep with
that?" she demanded, exhibiting the
frayed utensil, the business end of
which was worn to a stub. "More like
a shovel, enough right. Well, there's
pretty high dust enough for a shovel,
so maybe ch'll take off the top lar-
gers. Spose I'll ever get this house fit
for Mr. Ebery to live in before he
comes? I wonder if he's a particular
man?"

Grace, who was struggling with a re-
fractory window, paused for breath.
"I'm sure I don't know," she re-
plied. "I've never seen him."

"Nor I either. Sol was so bad the
Sunday he preached that I couldn't go
to meetin'. They say his sermon was
fine; all about those who go down to
the sea in ships. That's what got the
parish committee, I guess; they're all
old salts. I wonder if he's as fine-look-
in' as they say?"

Miss Van Horne tossed her head.
She was resting, prior to making an-
other assault on the window.

"I don't care. I know he'll be a con-
ceited little snipet and I shall hate
the sight of him. There! there! Auntie,
you musn't mind me. I told you I was a selfish pig. But don't you
ask me to like this precious minister
of yours, because I shan't do it. He
has no business to come and separate
me from the best friend I've got. I'd
tell him so if he was here— What
was that?"

Both women looked at each other
with startled faces. They listened in-
tently.

"Why, wa'n't that funny!" whis-
pered Keziah. "I thought I heard—"
"You did hear. So did I. What do
you suppose—"

"S-s-s-h-h! It sounded from the
front room somewhere. And yet there
can't be anybody in there, because—
My soul! there 'tis again. I'm goin'
to find out."

She grasped the stubby broom by
the handle and moved determinedly to-
ward the front hall. Grace seized her
by the arm.

"Don't you do it, auntie!" she whis-
pered frantically. "Don't you do it!
It may be a tramp."

"I don't care. Whoever or what-
ever it is, it has no business in this
house, and I'll make that plain in a
hurry. Just like as not it's a cat got
in when Elkanah was here this fore-
noon. Don't be scared, Grace. Come
right along."

The girl came along, but not with
enthusiasm. They tiptoed through the
dark, narrow hall and peered into the
parlor. This apartment was dim and
still and gloomy, as all proper parlors
should be, but there was no sign of
life.

Mrs. Coffin was glancing back down
the hall with a strange expression on
her face. Her grip upon the broom
handle tightened.

"What is it?" pleaded the girl in an
agonized whisper.

"Grace," was the low reply, "I've
just remembered somethin'. That
study door isn't stuck from the damp,
because—well, because I remember
now that it was open this mornin'."

Before her companion could fully
grasp the import of this paralyzing
fact, Keziah strode down the hall and
seized the knob of the study door.

"Whoever you are in there," she
commanded sternly, "open this door
and come out this minute. Do you
hear? I'm orderin' you to come out."

There was an instant of silence;
then a voice from within made answer,
a man's voice, and its tone indicated
embarrassment.

"Madam," it said, "I—I am—I will
be out in another minute. If you will
just be patient—"

"Come out then!" snapped Keziah.
"Come out! Patience! Of all the
cheek! Why don't you come out
now?"

"Well, to be frank, since you insist,"
snapped the voice, "I'm not fully
dressed."

This was a staggerer. For once Ke-
ziah did not have a reply ready. She
looked at Grace and the latter at her.
Then, without words, they retreated to
the sitting room.

"I hope you won't be alarmed," con-
tinued the voice, broken by panting
pauses, as if the speaker was strug-

gling into a garment. "I know this
must seem strange. You see, I came
on the coach as far as Bayport and
then we lost a wheel in a rut. There
was a—oh, dear! where is that—this
is supremely idiotic!—I was saying
there happened to be a man coming
this way with a buggy and he offered
to help me along. He was on his way
to Wellmouth. So I left my trunk to
come later and took my valise. It
rained on the way and I was wet
through. I stopped at Captain Daniel's
house and the girl said he had gone
with his daughter to the next town,
but that they were to stop here at the
parsonage on their way. So—there!
that's right, at last!—so I came, hop-
ing to find them. The door was open
and I came in. The captain and his
daughter were not here, but, as I was
pretty wet, I thought I would seize
the opportunity to change my clothes.
I had some dry—er—things in my val-
ise and I—well, then you came, you
see, and—I assure you I—well, it was
the most embarrassing—I'm coming
now."

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.

Announcing the Readiness of this Store
with its Liberal Assortments to meet in a
Surprising Degree Every Summer App-
arel Requirement.

New Dress Goods and Silks, Viyella Waistings
and Spring Coatings.

White Habitate Silk 36in wide at 69c per yd.

Piallette Silk nice heavy quality, beautiful finish,
all colors. Special at 85c and \$1.00 per yd.

Wash Goods in Mercerised Mull. Organdies, Fancy
Voiles, Pongu Linens, Rice Cloth, Maxixe Crepes,
Piques, Flowered Muslins, Indian Head and English
Prints.

Ladies and Childrens Hosiery and Underwear in
great variety.

New Ribbons, Neckwear, Gloves, Handkerchiefs
and Umbrellas.

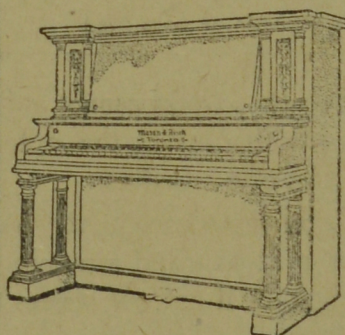
Ladies Spring Suits, Coats, Dresses, Skirts, Waists,
Underskirts, Wash Dresses, Silk Dresses and Silk
Waists.

Juveniles Department for Boys Suits and Reefer
Coats in all the latest colors at Popular Prices.

A. Murray & Co.

DIRECTLY OPPOSITE NORMAL SCHOOL

The constant aim in building Mason & Risch Pianos is that each instru-
ment shall be perfect. Tone and lasting qualities are the first consider-
ation 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 pianistes and singers
of the day, and the best of their
their concerts and give it their unequal-
lled endorsement.

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

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 sur-
prise 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.