

**DR. J. B. CROCKER,**  
DENTIST

FREDERICTON, N. B.

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Office . . . . . 419-11**DR. GERRARD,**  
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Experience.

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Phone or telegraph orders shipped  
on all trains or boats on short notice.**THE WINTER TERM OF THE**  
**FREDERICTON**  
**BUSINESS COLLEGE**Will Open on MONDAY, January 8,  
1917. Begin today to prepare for a  
good paying position by getting infor-  
mation regarding our courses of study,  
descriptive booklet of which will be  
sent on application. Address:W. J. OSBORNE, Principal,  
Fredericton, N. B.**FOR SALE**Two Double and Two Single Houses  
in centre of St. Marys. A chance for  
a good investment or a nice home.**MANUELO L. CYRER,**  
REAL ESTATE INSURANCE.Residence: 805 Regent Street.  
Phone 324-24.**CORN and OATS**We are now receiving somewhat  
better deliveries on shipments from  
the West, than during the past few  
months, and can offer for prompt deliv-  
ery Cornmeal, Cracked Corn, Crimped  
Oats, etc., at lowest market prices.  
Still in stock, a small quantity of  
Seed Wheat, which we are anxious to  
sell to growers in this vicinity. New  
Brunswick Wheat Flour, manufactured  
in our mill, is better and cheaper than  
imported high-priced flour.**F. H. EVERETT**

Aberdeen Street, near C. P. R. Station.

**When Your Clothes**  
**Need Pressing and**  
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SEND THEM TO

**H. L. ROGERS**And Have Them Done in First Class  
Style—"The Old Made New."  
83 REGENT STREET.**Chauffeurs, Mechanics, Helpers**  
Wanted for**Mechanical Transport**Teamsters, Store Clerks, Office Clerks,  
Bakers, Butchers, Farriers, Saddlers,  
Wheelwrights, Helpers, Wanted for the**ARMY SERVICE CORPS**Apply Lieut. K. H. L. Love  
Army Service Corps. The Armourie**WAS ANAEMIC FOR**  
**OVER A YEAR**Anaemic, or blood turning to water,  
is caused by the heart becoming de-  
ranged, and if the heart becomes weak-  
ened it cannot pump the blood as it  
should.As a result the blood becomes impov-  
erished, and it loses its nourishing  
qualities. The face becomes pale and  
thin, and the lips bloodless. There is  
a weakness, tiredness and loss of  
weight.When those suffering from thin or  
watery blood start taking Milburn's  
Heart and Nerve Pills, they can see a  
change from the outset.Every dose introduces into the blood  
those vital elements necessary to make  
it rich and red. The pale cheeks take  
on the rosy hue of health, the weight  
increases, and the whole being thrills  
with a new life.Mrs. R. J. Grey, Fredericton, N. B.,  
writes: "When I was a girl working  
at general housework I overtaxed my  
strength and became completely run-  
don. For over a year I was very bad  
with anaemia. A friend told me to try  
Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills so I  
got a box and when it was done I felt  
and looked so much better I decided to  
get six more. When I had taken them  
I had gained not only in strength, but  
in flesh and color, and best of all was  
good health."Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are  
50c. a box; three boxes for \$1.25, at  
all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt  
of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limit-  
ed, Toronto, Ont.**CLASSIFIED**  
**ADVERTISEMENTS**Rates for Classified Advertising.  
1 insertion . . . . . \$0.25  
3 insertions . . . . . .60  
6 insertions . . . . . 1.00  
1 month . . . . . 3.00**WANTED**Wanted—a good smart boy to learn  
the printing business, make himself  
generally useful around the office. Ap-  
ply at Mail office. Good wages for the  
right boy.WANTED—Peeled Spruce and Balsam  
Pulpwood. Correspondence invited. Ad-  
dress Fraser Limited, Edmundston, N. B.**THRILLING STORIES OF THE WAR,**  
profusely illustrated. Stirring account  
of the great conflict. Written for Can-  
adians. Officially approved, insures a  
large sale. Unusual opportunity for  
man, woman or returned soldier to  
make money. Will join you in giving  
share of profits to your local Red  
Cross. Winston Limited, Toronto.**FOR SALE**FOR SALE—16-inch hard and soft  
stove wood, \$2.75 per load. Also fur-  
nace and hall stove wood. T. Fulton,  
618 Brunswick street, phone 308-32.**"Silver Quill**  
**Poultry Yards"****WHITE WYANDOTTES.**Great Layers, Martin Strain.  
Best Bird in Fredericton Winter Show,  
1917.SETTINGS 15 EGGS, \$2.00.  
1 Bantam Incubator, 50 Egg, for Sale.

PERCY L. MORGAN,

**"St. Marys**  
**Poultry Yards"****WHITE WYANDOTTES,**BARRIED PLYMOUTH ROCKS.  
CHOICE BREEDING PENS  
PRIZE MATINGS

SETTINGS 15 EGGS, \$2.00.

J. W. STICKLES,

Phone 452-41 St. Marys.

**The Celestial City**  
**Poultry Yards****S. C. WHITE LEGHORNS.**Champions of New Brunswick.  
Wy. winners at the Maritime  
Show, Moncton, 10 entries and  
prizes. Fredericton Winter Show, 16  
entries, 15 prizes. My birds not only  
win, but are very heavy layers. My  
pullets started laying on the 15th of  
November and are still at it good and  
hard. Eggs for sale from two grand  
pens. Write me.  
J. N. FERGUSON, Fredericton.**EGGS FOR HATCHING**START RIGHT. My birds carry the best  
blood lines in America today, and will  
breed true. No guessing as to results.  
Limited number of setting eggs for sale.  
Half price after June 1st.GEORGE W. BROWN,  
838 George St., City.Breeder of HYDEGREE White Wyand-  
ottes.**EGGS FOR HATCHING**PRIZE WINNING bred-to-lay. Part-  
ridge Wyandottes, one of the finest  
types on the market today. Price \$1.50  
per setting of fifteen. Apply to CHARLES  
R. ALLEN, 164 Charlotte street, City.  
Telephone 142-41.**The**  
**Dog**  
**Star**Cor. ie Stanton  
and  
Ne sh HoskenYes, maassa—yes. Only the men  
want to know. They have followed  
us."

"What have they followed us for?"

asked Lorion.  
"They want to know all about you.  
They want to know whether you are  
staying on here.""Yes, I am; for a few days, at any  
rate."

"For to-night, maassa?"

"Certainly for to-night. What is  
the matter with these men? What do  
they want?""They want to greet you, maassa—  
only to greet you.""I see. Tell them I am very much  
obliged."Sandy spoke to the ten men, who  
immediately executed another piro-  
uette, accompanied by fearful cries."They be so pleased, maassa," said  
Sandy. "They want to know which  
is your hut—where you sleep; you  
savvy?"Lorion pointed out his tent, which  
had been erected at a little distance  
from the hut of Napier and Peter,  
and away from the kitchen and the  
store huts.The Men of Onge gave vent to an-  
other extraordinary cry when it was  
pointed out to them."They glad to know," said Sandy  
in explanation. "They give greeting  
to great white man. They pray the  
good spirits to watch over his hut.""Thank them, please," said Lorion.  
"And ask them how they knew that  
we were here.""They have news from Onge,"  
Sandy replied. "They find that white  
man lose his way.""Yes, that is true enough," said  
Lorion.At that moment the ten men sud-  
denly sprang about a foot into the  
air, came down on their toes, turned  
round, and without the least warning,  
suddenly dashed away into the forest.Peter and Lorion shook their heads  
and went back to their respective  
huts. But before very long they were  
called out again by a repetition of the  
insane noise of a little while ago.They found the Men of Onge ranged  
up in front of Lorion's tent, and on the  
earth they had placed some flat  
earthenware pans containing a kind  
of corn, some water, some mud, and  
some dry earth. They were sitting on  
their haunches, chanting their weird  
kind of dirge-like melody. On per-  
ceiving Lorion they rose to their feet  
and executed a few steps of a wild  
dance.Lorion, who was feeling very ill,  
glanced indifferently at the curious  
sight, and would have gone back into  
his tent. But Peter called to him."I say, they have evidently brought  
gifts. They think you're a very big  
gun, indeed. This is Moriarty's in-  
fluence. You'd better say something  
to them. It's right in front of your  
tent; there's no mistake about it."Lorion forced himself to make some  
sign of recognition. As he could not  
converse with the strange, forbidding-  
looking men he smiled and bowed and  
spread out his arms.The Men of Onge forthwith gave  
vent to their weird, mad cries. And  
from the forest they were echoed in  
an uncanny way by the rest of the  
natives."I say, how queer that sounds,"  
said Peter. "Not a bit nice, does it?  
What an extraordinary lot they are!"The Men of Onge at that moment  
executed another extraordinary man-  
oeuvre. They jumped again into the  
air; then defiled past the earthenware  
vessels, touched each with a forefinger,  
and then, with extraordinary sudden-  
ness dashed back into the forest again."Well, I'm hanged," exclaimed  
Peter. "They are a weird crowd.  
They evidently look upon you as  
something quite apart from the ordi-  
nary ruck of humanity, Lorion. I  
should certainly call that cook of  
yours and find out what it all means."Sandy was summoned accordingly.  
He came very slowly, and gave the  
earthenware vessels a very wide berth  
indeed."He doesn't think he's fit to go near  
them," evidently, suggested Peter.  
"Ask him what they wanted.""Men of Onge show maassa that  
maassa great man," explained Sandy."I say, were they supposed to show  
us the way to Patala?" asked Lorion."Yes, yes, maassa; Men of Onge  
show maassa anywhere."

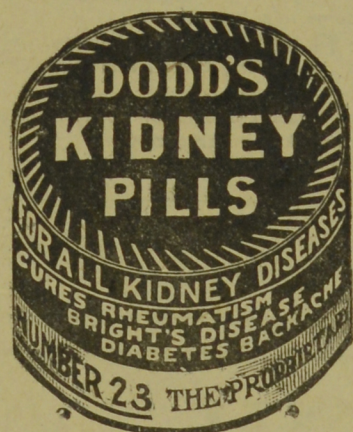
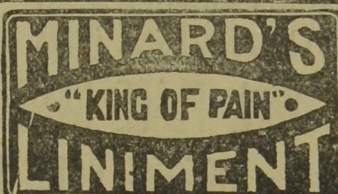
"And where have they gone now?"

"Gone away. Maassa Boone had in-  
structions. Maassa Boone dead. Men  
of Onge go away.""I see. Oh, all right. I don't par-  
ticularly want to see them again,"  
said Lorion carelessly.A little while afterwards Napier re-  
turned from the excavations. The  
others told him what had happened.  
He said that he had met no men  
answering to the description in the  
forest; in fact, he had met nobody at  
all. They must have gone away by  
another track. He thought the whole  
occurrence queer, but, then, they  
could never understand a thousandth  
part of what went on among the na-  
tives. Their lives were as different  
from the lives of the white men as  
were those of the strange birds that  
flew about in the forests and the mon-  
keys that swung themselves in the  
trees.Towards evening Lorion grew rapid-  
ly worse. His temperature rose; he be-  
gan to wander, and the other two put  
him to bed in his tent.As they ate their evening meal they  
noticed that a storm was brewing.  
They sat for a while outside their  
huts. Presently the storm came near-  
er. The lightning clove the heavens,the thunder muttered, still in the dis-  
tance, but ever louder and louder."It's going to be a bad 'un," said  
Peter. He shivered. "Good Lord,  
how cold it strikes!"  
"Yes, I'm afraid we're going to get  
it," replied Napier.They sat on a little while longer.  
The storm became furious. The forks  
of the lightning flashes were blinding,  
the peals of thunder crashed through  
the air as if the whole of the forest  
trees were coming tumbling to the  
earth, stricken down by the storm  
fiend, bare of their branches, strip-  
ped to their bark."I say," said Peter, as a sudden ter-  
rible flash revealed a violet world,  
"this is awful for Lorion. It may go  
on all night like this. We mustn't  
leave him in that tent.""He can have my hut," said Napier.  
"Mine is the more sheltered," put  
in Peter. "We must think of that."

"Then you must have mine."

"No, I couldn't. I suppose it's rot,  
but I couldn't sleep where that poor  
chap died. I'll be all right in Lorion's  
tent. I'm perfectly fit now, and I  
don't mind storms in the least. But  
he's jolly seedy, and, besides, his tent  
is a good way off, if he should want  
anything. I shouldn't feel a bit easy  
in my mind, really, if he is not moved  
into my hut.""All right," said Napier, but his  
voice was a little doubtful. "Are you  
sure you won't have mine?"  
"No, thanks, really. I shall be quite  
all right. Let's get him changed be-  
fore the rain comes."They went outside and across the  
clearing, and every moment they had  
to hide their faces from a blinding  
flash. The thunder was like all the  
artillery of the world at practice. The  
sky, between the electrical discharges,  
was so black that they couldn't see  
their hands before their faces. The  
air was hot and quivering, like some  
living creature in mortal pain."We're in for it, no doubt about  
that," said Peter. "There's the wind  
coming up; the rain will be down in a  
moment. Let's hurry!"They woke Lorion rather abruptly.  
He was only half-conscious, and made  
no resistance to their suggestion that  
he should change his quarters for the  
night. His head and hands were burn-  
ing; he was shivering violently; there  
was every sign that he was in for a  
sharp attack of fever.They got him into Peter's hut just  
as the first huge raindrops fell that  
heralded the deluge of a tropical  
storm. They administered the usual  
remedies to him, settled him comfort-  
ably, and Napier went to call their  
own boy, Bobby, and gave him in-  
structions to watch all night, in case  
Maassa Lorion needed him, or the  
storm did any damage to the hut.The last thing before they turned  
in they had a look at Lorion. To  
their surprise, he seemed to be sleep-  
ing peacefully enough. The storm  
was still raging violently.Peter persisted in sleeping in Lor-  
ion's tent, although Napier tried again  
to dissuade him. It was about eleven  
o'clock when they bade each other  
good-night. Peter said he was fear-  
fully sleepy, and he was sure that no  
storm could keep him awake that  
night.Lorion heard extraordinary sounds  
in his dreams. They sounded like  
voices, very fierce, but muffled, and  
then there was a great shuffling of  
feet, and then a cry. Then all was  
still.He was in a half-waking, half-dream-  
ing state. He turned over restlessly,  
and dozed off again. The thunder was  
still growling in the distance, as the  
storm rolled away.He awoke again, conscious of a  
fearful chill. The air was icy. He  
became vaguely conscious that the  
door of the hut was open, and a faint  
grey light was stealing in.

(To be Continued.)

**New Goods Arriving**The latest in Wash Skirts, Middies, Pretty Dres-  
ses, Dainty Waists, Children's Wash and Fancy  
Dresses, Children's Spring and Summer Coats,  
Specials in Ladies' Suits and Coats. Summer  
Hosiery, Gloves, Underwear, Whitewear, etc.  
Hundreds of House Dresses from \$1.00 to \$2.00  
each. Overall Aprons 60c to \$1.25.R. L. BLACK, - - - - - York Street  
Agent for Standard PatternsI was cured of terrible lum-  
bago by**Minard's Liniment**  
—Rev. Wm. Brown.I was cured of a bad case of  
earache by**Minard's Liniment**  
—Mr. S. Kaulbach.I was cured of sensitive lungs  
by**Minard's Liniment**  
—Mrs. S. MastersManufactured by the  
**Minard's Liniment**  
Yarmouth, N.S.**Notice of Legislation.**PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given, that  
application will be made at the next  
session of the Legislative Assembly of  
New Brunswick, by the City Council of  
the City of Fredericton, for the passing  
of an Act or Acts for the following pur-  
poses or objects:(a) To provide authority for the remov-  
al, pulling down or destruction of dan-  
gerous or dilapidated buildings.(b) To provide authority for the proper  
control and protection of the Sinking  
Funds of the City of Fredericton.(c) To amend and extend the provisions  
of Section 1 of Chapter 97, 4 George V.,  
Acts of Assembly, 1914, relating to the  
powers conferred on the City Council in  
effecting temporary loans.(d) Respecting the tenure of office of  
City Officials, Clerks and other employees.(e) To amend the City of Fredericton  
Assessment Act, being Chapter 84, 7 Ed-  
ward VII., Acts of the Assembly, 1907, so  
as to change the rate of discount from  
five per cent. to two per cent., and to  
charge interest on unpaid taxes after a  
certain date, and to amend the said Act  
in other respects.(f) To empower the said Council of the  
said City of Fredericton to make con-  
tracts regarding the purchase of certain  
supplies for a term of years.(g) And for other purposes.  
Dated at the City of Fredericton this  
second day of April, A. D. 1917.

G. R. PERKINS,

City Clerk.

**Notice of Legislation.**NOTICE is hereby given, that appli-  
cation will be made to the Legisla-  
tive Assembly at its ensuing session  
for the passing of an Act reviving and  
amending 2 George V., Chapter 109, en-  
titled "An Act to incorporate the Saint  
John River Hydro-Electric Company,"  
with power to acquire and develop a  
water power on the Saint John River  
at or near Pokiok, and to dam the said  
river and build other necessary works  
for the purpose of generating and  
transmitting power and extending the  
time for the commencement and com-  
pletion of said works and the making  
of necessary deposit with regard there-  
to.Dated this 5th day of March, A. D.  
1917. R. MAX MCCARTHY,  
Secretary.**Easter Opening****MISS SCHLEYER,**

CHARLOTTE STREET,

Will hold her Easter Opening on  
THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATUR-  
DAY. All are cordially invited to at-  
tend and see our display.We are headquarters for Roses, Car-  
nations, Violets, Snapdragon, etc.Our Stock of POTTED PLANTS is  
exceptionally good this year. Azaleas,  
Roses, Hyacinths, Tulips, Daffodils,  
Primulas, Cinerarias, Spirea, etc.Telephone or Telegraph orders re-  
ceive careful attention.Miss Schleyer will also sell Potted  
Plants at Cut Flowers at MISS MOR-  
GAN'S Millinery Store, Queen Street,  
on SATURDAY, April 7th.**Ada M. Schleyer**

FLORIST

Charlotte Street

CITY OF FREDERICTON,  
COUNTY OF YORK,  
PROVINCE OF NEW BRUNSWICK**Re Canada Temperance Act.**NOTICE is hereby given that the Pe-  
tition of the electors of the City  
of Fredericton in the Province of  
New Brunswick, qualified and compe-  
tent to vote at an election of a member  
of the House of Commons in the said  
City of Fredericton for the revocation  
of the Order-in-Council declaring Part  
11 of the Canada Temperance Act in  
force in said City of Fredericton, will  
be deposited for public examination  
in the office of the Registrar of Deeds  
in and for the said County of York on  
or about the first day of May, 1917.

Dated the 11th day of April, 1917.

COUNTY OF SUNBURY,  
PROVINCE OF NEW BRUNSWICK**Re Canada Temperance Act.**NOTICE is hereby given that the Pe-  
tition of the electors of the County  
of Sunbury in the Province of New  
Brunswick, qualified and competent  
to vote at an election of a member of  
the House of Commons in the said  
County of Sunbury for the revocation  
of the Order-in-Council declaring Part  
11 of the Canada Temperance Act in  
force in said County of Sunbury, will  
be deposited for public examination  
in the office of the Registrar of Deeds  
in and for the said County of Sunbury  
on or about the first day of May, 1917.

Dated the 11th day of April, 1917.

**Cook's Cotton Root Compound.**A safe, reliable regulating  
medicine. Sold in three de-  
grees of strength—No. 1, \$1;  
No. 2, \$2; No. 3, \$5 per box.  
Sold by all druggists, or sent  
prepaid on receipt of price.  
Free pamphlet. Address:  
THE COOK MEDICINE CO.,  
TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Watson.)**McMURRAY'S**  
**POPULAR REPRINTS**  
**75 cents each.**See our downtown window for an extra high class  
selection of these most popular books.**Headquarters for Kodaks and Supplies****The McMurray Book & Stat'y Co., Ltd.**