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Years' London, England,
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REGENT STREET
Best and Most Modern Funeral
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Harry R. Adams
SUCCESSOR TO THE LATE

JOHN G. ADAMS
Undertaker
610 Queen Street

Phone or telegraph orders shipped
in 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.

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.

Colonial Inn

OPPOSITE LEMONT & SONS'

Boarders can be accommodated
with large pleasant rooms with
modern conveniences. Home com-
forts, also special rates to table
boarders.

MRS. DUNBAR QUEEN STREET
FOR SALE

Two Double and Two Single Houses
in centre of St. Marys. A chance for
a good investment or a nice home.

CLARENCE L. SYPHER,
REAL ESTATE. INSURANCE.
Residence, 603 Regent Street.
Phone 524-21.

Celestial Flour

Manufactured in F'nton on a "trudget"
Marvel Roller Flour Mill, the latest im-
provement in flour milling machinery.
Has a sweet nutty flavour and contains
more nutriment than the so-called Pat-
ent flours composed of larger proportions
of starch.

\$5.00 per 98lb bag.
F. H. EVERETT

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

WOMEN'S AILMENTS
Come From the Heart and
Nerves.

Young girls budding into woman-
hood who suffer with pains and head-
aches, and whose face is pale and blood
watery, will find Milburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills build them up.

Women between the ages of 40 and
50, who are nervous, subject to hot
flushes, feeling of pins and needles,
omitting feeling, shortness of breath,
palpitation of the heart, etc., are tired
over this trying time of their life by
the use of this remedy.

Milburn Heart and Nerve Pills have
a wonderful effect on a woman's sys-
tem, making pains and aches vanish,
bringing color to the pale cheek and
sparkle to the eye.

The old, worn out, tired out, languid
feelings, give place to strength and
vitality, and life again seems like living.

Mrs. Alfred Winter, Castor, Alta.,
writes: "I would like every woman who
is suffering from nerves or heart trou-
ble to know how much Milburn's Heart
and Nerve Pills have helped me. For
two years I kept a hired girl, and was
doctoring all the time. After having
taken four boxes of your pills I am
able to do all my own work. I would
especially recommend them to women
between 40 and 50, as at that time they
are more liable to be far from well.
One of my neighbors knows how they
helped me, and she is now using them."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are
50c., or three boxes for \$1.25, at all
dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of
price by The T. Milburn Co., Ltd., Tor-
onto, Ont.

In the abstract a man admires no-
bility and intelligence in a woman; but
in the concrete he always prefers a
bird of paradise to a wren, a decora-
tion to an inspiration, and incense to
common sense.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

Rates for Classified Advertisements

1 insertion
3 insertions
6 insertions
1 month

WANTED

THRILLING STORIES OF THE
GREAT WAR. Officially approved.
Stirring account of conflict on land and
sea, including Canadian heroism and
achievement. Profusely illustrated.
Tremendous sale. Unusual opportu-
nity for money making. Fifty per cent.
commission. Freight paid. Credit given.
Sample free. Winston Co., Tor-
onto. 2-3 121 tfs

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Two cars dry split 16-inch
stove wood, \$2.75 per load. Also wood
suitable for hall stoves. Thos. Fulton,
618 Brunswick street, telephone 308-32.

FOR SALE—My property on Brun-
swick street, Fredericton. It includes
dwelling house, barn and sausage fac-
tory. The latter has steam power and
is equipped with modern machinery.
Great opportunity for an enterprising
young man to start business. Reason
for selling, advancing years. Apply
on premises to Timothy Murphy, 575
Brunswick street. 8-22 d-w tf

TO LET—Corner house, lower flat, situ-
ated on Charlotte and Westmorland
streets. Apply to Ada M. Schleyer.
2-17 6i

FOR RETURNED SOLDIERS

NOTICE is hereby given that a
branch of the Provincial Returned Sol-
diers' Aid Committee has been organ-
ized for the Counties of York, Sun-
bury and Queens, and the City of Fre-
dericton, as a district, with Dr. T. C.
Allen Chairman and Judge Wilson Sec-
retary.

All employers of labor in said dis-
trict willing to give preference to re-
turned disabled soldiers as employees,
and all returned discharged soldiers
wanting employment residing therein,
are requested to notify the secretary

JUDGE WILSON,
Chairman.
DR. T. C. ALLEN,
Secretary.

BERNSTEIN
FUR CO.

PAYS THE HIGHEST
PRICES FOR

RAW FURS

Write for Price List.
Sent free.

176 King Street East, Dept. Y,
Toronto, Ont.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS

410 Laurie, Major D. Allan, Res.,
346 Brunswick St.
420-12 Mawer, Fred L., Res., Gibson.
231-21 Thompson, Miss Mary, Res.,
Waterloo Row.
24-21 Young H. M., Res., 283 George
St.

N. B. TELEPHONE CO., LTD.

The Dog Star

—BY—
Coralie Stanton
and
Heath Hosken

Then next stepbrother, Septimus,
came forward and offered her a
home. She had seen very little of
him since his return from Italy to
Blackport. Mrs. Brand had dis-
approved of the curio shop, calling
it "dummary," and Grange Row was
a very long way from Wendip Road,
where the aunt and niece lived. As
Septimus had left England when
Vanessa was still an infant, the black-
browed, sulky-looking man was quite
a stranger to her.

Still, she felt very lonely after
Mrs. Brand's death, and she wanted
to save her small capital; and if she
accepted her stepbrother's offer, she
would have time to look about quietly
for work; so she went and installed
herself and her few belongings in a
funny little room, with a sloping cel-
ling and a couple of quaint, ram-
shackle windows, over the curio shop
in Grange Row.

She stayed there for a month doing
nothing, and found time hang very
heavily on her hands. She was not
a lazy girl by disposition, and her
work with the author had been in-
teresting to a degree. The household
at Grange Row was a curious one.
It consisted of Septimus himself and
an old Italian named Beppo Baglioni,
who was evidently employed as a kind
of assistant, although, as he spoke
no word of English, Vanessa could
not see what use he could be in the
shop.

But she had not been there many
days before she discovered that the
shop played a very small part in her
stepbrother's life. He did not seem
to trouble in the least about selling
his cracked and broken and generally
disreputable stock. Both he and
Beppo spent almost the whole live-
long day in an outhouse built at the
back in the small square yard.

Septimus called the place his
workshop. It was always kept locked,
and he carried the key of it about
in his pocket. Sometimes, when he
went out, he locked old Beppo in it.
Evidently, Vanessa thought, it was
the place where he kept rare and
precious articles that he did not dis-
play in his window.

She found the monotony of her life
almost insupportable. There was no
housekeeping to be done, for Septi-
mus and Beppo had a peculiar taste
in food, and all the meals were sent
in from a foreign eating-house where
they understood the preparation of
Italian dishes. Vanessa herself liked
them well enough, but this style of
living deprived her of the only occupa-
tion she might have had.

"I must get work," she said to
Septimus about a month after her
installation. "I have rearranged my
room until I am tired of it. You won't
let me tidy the parlor. I have abso-
lutely nothing to do. I shall die of
boredom. I never see you. Heaven
knows what you do all day!"

Septimus threw out his arms in the
demonstrative manner that he had
acquired in Italy.

"My dear girl, what do you want?"
he asked in his grumbling, sulky voice.
"You have plenty to eat; all your
time is your own. You have no gump-
tion, or you could help in the shop."

"But nobody ever comes into the
shop. How you live passes my com-
prehension," she cried.

The next day he initiated her into
the mystery of the outhouse, telling
her that perhaps she might learn to
help Beppo and himself in their work.

At first she was bewildered; it was
all Greek to her; but gradually she
realized that the outhouse was nothing
but a workshop most superbly and
completely fitted up for the manufac-
ture of fake "antiques" of every sort
and kind.

What she saw as a result of her
introduction into her stepbrother's
mysterious workshop proved at first
to Vanessa merely highly interesting
and most incomprehensible.

She would sit for hours and watch
Septimus and old Beppo at work.
She began to understand why they
neglected the shop and cared nothing
for customers. What went on in the
outhouse was work of the most en-
grossing nature.

On one side were stacked innum-
erable old pieces of furniture, mostly
quite valueless and broken stuff, a
great deal of it mere pieces of antique
wood. Then there was an enormous
table on which were various large
boxes without lids. These were full
of pieces of rare woods and shavings
used for veneer and inlay, also chips
of ivory and mother-of-pearl. An-
other smaller table flanked it, which
was entirely covered by a thin piece
of wood used as a painter's palette,
and dotted all over with dabs of
various colored paints. In one corner
a small furnace was erected, from
which many an enamel of the six-
teenth century had been turned out.
The farthest end of the room was
taken up by a series of small safes,
in which reposed certain very precious
drawings and plans, and also packets
of baroque pearls and semi-precious

stones, bars of gold and silver, and
various necessities for the jeweller's
part of the queer establishment.

The opposite side to that occupied
by the mountain of old furniture was
allotted to old Beppo for his studio.
Despite his falling eyesight, the old
man was still the most cunning
"faker" of early Italian panels who
had ever lived. How many of his
masterpieces adorned private collec-
tions and the lesser galleries he
would not himself have liked to say.
There were no limits to his ingenuity,
and all styles were alike to him.
He could turn out with equal success
a stiff German "Master of the Death
of the Virgin," an archaic Byzantine

Duccio, or a magnificent Giotto, or
pensive, intellectual early Florentine
Madonna, or the strange, sensuous,
semi-Oriental loveliness of a Simone
Martini, or a Matteo da Siena.

At first Vanessa loved to watch him
work. That was before she under-
stood. It was so wonderful to see a
panel of a triptych, cut from a fairly
old piece of wood, grow antique and
primitive under his wizened old fin-
gers. It was so marvellous to see
the picture drawn in with sure skill,
or photographed from a composite
series of existing forms, to watch it
painted in in colors, mixed with a
secret dexterity that gave them all
the mellow, faded richness of pig-
ments of the Middle Ages, to see
the gilt applied cunningly to coronals
and ornamental backgrounds, and then
sized down to its proper dulled ap-
pearance. It was even more extra-
ordinary to see the little round worn
holes manipulated, and to watch the
paint being scratched off, and the
twentieth-century dirt being smeared
over these forgotten masterpieces of
the earliest history of Italian art.

Septimus had nothing to do with
the early Italian panels, although he
was immensely proud of his asso-
ciate's skill, and he recommended
Vanessa to go and study the few
examples of Italian primitives in the
Farrer Art Gallery in the Blackport
Museum, and to tell him whether old
Beppo's creations could not worthily
compare with them.

It was then that the girl had her
first doubts of the legitimacy of her
stepbrother's business.

"But you couldn't tell them apart!"
she said to Septimus, when she came
back from that excursion. "I don't
mean the exact subjects, but the whole
style, everything, the color—the old
look. There's one very much like that
one Beppo is doing now—the Madonna
and Child, with all the little cherubs
holding snowballs. It's perfectly mar-
vellous!"

"Well, we don't want anybody to
tell them apart, my dear girl," laugh-
ed Septimus, showing his big white
teeth, with the two pointed ones at
the side, like a dog's. "I must tell
Beppo what you say. He will take
it as a great compliment."

Septimus' own forte was furniture.
It was in connection with his skill
that Vanessa's eyes were finally open-
ed to the meaning of all that untiring
industry that went on in the work-
shop.

His performances were perhaps
even more marvellous than old Be-
ppo's. Out of odd pieces of wood he
made chairs and tables of lovely de-
sign; out of what looked like a mass
of rubbish she had seen him put to-
gether the framework of a cabinet
that grew day by day into a thing of
beauty under his deft hands. Like
old Beppo, he worked with amazing
rapidity, and evidently all styles were
equally familiar to him.

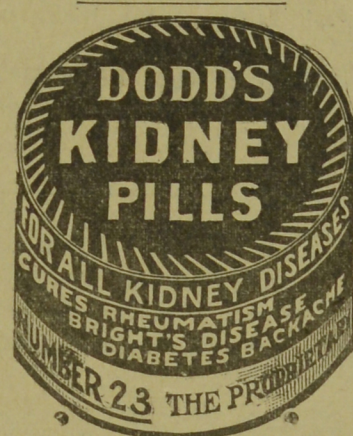
The girl knew nothing of similar
establishments in and around Siena,
that fair city, with her black and
white duomo and her soaring tower,
which lives in history as the type
of all that is luxurious and effete,
and in its circumscribed art story
as the type of all that is sensuous,
soft, and strange. It was in such
a place that both Septimus and Beppo
had been trained.

When she questioned herself after-
wards she was bound to confess that
she had been foolish enough to
imagine that her stepbrother and old
Beppo made these amazing things for
the love of making them.

The day of her awakening came
about three weeks after she had been
admitted to the workshop.

She sat in her wicker chair in the
early afternoon, with a smooth deal
board on a chair in front of her and
a piece of crimson damask on her lap.
The material was quite new, of a
superb quality, but lately from the
looms of a textile factory in Rome,
where a speciality was made of the
exact reproduction of old designs.

(To be continued.)



THE CHALMERS MOTOR
IS A MASTERPIECE.
Its low gasoline consumption is wonderful. Its performance is
superb. Its graceful lines and beautiful finish are pleasing to the eye.
Let your next car be a CHALMERS.

Wm. C. BURTT, Fredericton N.B.
625 QUEEN STREET

IMPERIAL CATARRH BALM
Valuable for the treatment of Catarrh, Hay Fever, Cold in the head,
Catarrhal Deafness, and other Nasal Affections.
Price 25c. Mailed to any address on receipt of price.

C. Fred. Chestnut The Quality
Drug Store
572 QUEEN STREET.

**WALKER BROS. MERCHANT
TAILOR**
QUEEN STREET, WEST END.

We have on hand a full range of Winter Overcoatings and
Suits in all the latest patterns. With 25 years' experience
in tailoring we are in a position to guarantee entire satisfaction

SUITS - - - - from \$18.00 to \$33.00

OVERCOATS - - " \$20.00 to \$35.00

Tenders for City Coal.
SEALED TENDERS marked "Ten-
ders for Coal," will be received at
the office of the City Treasurer, City
Hall, Fredericton, until and not later
than noon, THURSDAY, February 22d
instant, for supplying best quality of
Bituminous Soft Coal, such coal to be
delivered per ton of 2000 pounds each
as required during the next year, com-
mencing May 1st next, and continuing
one year thereafter. Each tender must
state where coal supplied will be min-
ed.
Tenders will be considered for all
best screened coal and also run of mine
for any and all items, as follows:
(1) 1000 tons of coal or amount re-
quired for Water Pumping Station.
(2) 500 tons of coal, or amount re-
quired for Street Lighting Station.
(3) 100 tons of coal, or amount re-
quired for City Hall.
Lowest or any tender not necessar-
ily accepted.

G. R. PERKINS,
City Treasurer.
City Hall, February 10, 1917.
2-13 10i

**HERE IS THE
REAL ISSUE**

Hon. B. Frank Smith, speaking
at Gibson last Wednesday night,
said:
"You have today those who go
about this province scandalizing
and abusing the Hon. J. K. Flem-
ming. Not one of these men is
fit to unlatch Mr. Flemming's
shoes. He did more for this pro-
vince in good and substantial
work in one year than his abusers
and the premiers of the past ever
accomplished."
What do the honest electors of
the province think of this?

If you would be happy, don't pur-
chase today and read the bargain ad-
vertisements tomorrow.
Cold cash covers a multitude of
freckles.

Wood's Phosphorine,
The Great English Remedy.
Tones and invigorates the whole
nervous system, makes new blood
in old veins, cures nervous
debility, mental and brain worry, despon-
dency, 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 WOOD
MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)

**We Are Offering Our Last Years
WALL PAPER**
A big reduction in order to make room for the new goods
for 1917 which are arriving daily.
Buy Now and Save Money
We will have some Special Bargains in Remnants on Dollar
Day. Ask to see them.
But Remember! They are for that one day only.

The McMurray Book & Stat'y Co., Ltd.