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**FREDERICTON**  
**BUSINESS COLLEGE**  
Will Open on MONDAY, January 8,  
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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,  
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When Your Clothes  
Need Pressing and  
Repairing  
SEND THEM TO  
**H. L. ROGERS**  
who Have Them done in First Class  
Style—"THE OLD MADE NEW."  
83 REGENT STREET.

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modern conveniences. Home com-  
forts, also special rates to table  
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in centre of St. Marys. A chance for  
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The Crumping of Oats has been  
found by experience to increase their  
feeding value over 25 per cent.  
We have recently installed a ma-  
chine for this work and are now pre-  
pared to give prompt attention to cus-  
tom work on the crumping of oats, as  
well as the grinding of wheat, buck-  
wheat, barley, etc.  
Quick returns and satisfaction guar-  
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## HAD SEVERE COLD PAIN IN CHEST SPASMODIC COUGHING

Many people when they contract a  
cold do not pay any attention to it,  
thinking perhaps it will pass away in  
a day or two. This is a mistake, for  
before they know it, it has settled on  
the lungs.

Too much stress cannot be laid on  
the fact that on the first sign of a  
cough or cold it must be gotten rid of  
immediately, otherwise a bad case  
years of suffering from some serious  
lung trouble.

Mr. A. George, 30 Blevins' Place, To-  
ronto, Ont., writes: "Having greatly  
benefited from your remedy Dr. Wood's  
Norway Pine Syrup, I take the liberty  
to write you a few words about the  
effect of that wonderful syrup. Two  
years ago I caught a severe cold, fol-  
lowed by a spasmodic cough and pain  
in my chest. I was treated by many  
doctors but without any benefit, and  
also took many proprietary medicines  
which all failed to cure. One of my  
doctors recommended Dr. Wood's Nor-  
way Pine Syrup, and after using three  
bottles I was completely cured. I re-  
commend it to anyone as a God-sent  
remedy."

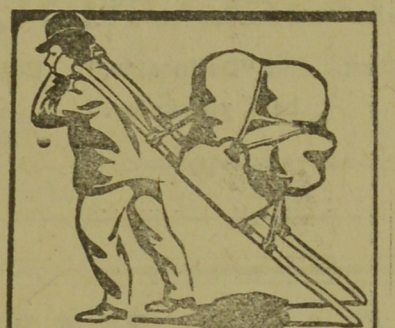
"Dr. Wood's" is put up in a yellow  
wrapper, three pine trees the trade  
mark, price 25c. and 50c.

Manufactured for the past twenty-  
five years by The T. Milburn Co., Lim-  
ited, Toronto Ont.

Shakespeare spoke of "sermons in  
stones," and now a Philadelphia chem-  
ist proffers a "stone soup" made en-  
tirely of mineral ingredients. We'd  
prefer to hearken and grow fat on the  
preaching, thanks just the same.

H. C. L. knocks oftener than oppor-  
tunity.

In Turkey a rich man is known by  
the number of wives he can afford; in  
Mexico by the number of divorcees he  
can afford.



### Want a Partner?

Perhaps business is  
dragging for the want of  
a helping hand, or a little  
more capital. Men with  
money and men with  
brains read this paper.  
You can reach them  
through our Classified  
Want Ads.

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Rates for Classified Advertising:  
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WANTED—Second class school teacher  
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State salary wanted. Apply to Chas.  
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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 fa-  
ctory. 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—Four large furnished rooms;  
can be seen any afternoon. Apply to  
Mrs. C. J. B. Simmons, 222 St. John  
street, city. Phone 33-41. 1-10

TO LET—Several stores and houses on  
York and King streets; also large hall  
lately occupied by the Oddfellows and  
Knights of Pythias, Edgecombe Block.  
Apply to F. B. Edgecombe Co.  
7-20 31 wed sat

## BERNSTEIN FUR CO.

PAYS THE HIGHEST  
PRICES FOR

## RAW FURS

Write for Price List.  
Sent free.

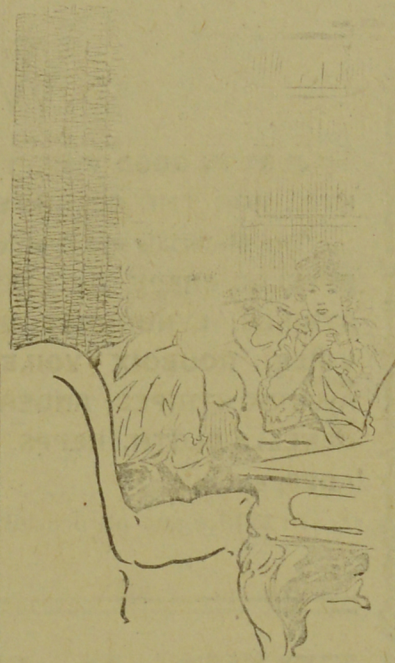
176 King Street East, Dept. Y,  
Toronto, Ont.

## BLACK IS WHITE

But I shall never sit-by-the-fire, my  
dear. Tomorrow you will go away, all  
of you. I shall have the supreme joy  
of knowing that not one of you will  
ever forget me or my deeds, good and  
bad. Who knows? I am still young,  
you know. Time has the chance to be  
very kind to me before I die.

That last observation lingered in  
Lydia's mind. Hours afterward she  
thought that she had solved its mean-  
ing and her own.

But despite the treatment  
of the situation, she waited with  
secret dread for the hour  
when James would say good-by.



"Everything Has Turned Out as It  
Should."

to her, and instead of turning her  
away from his house, would go out of  
it himself without a single command  
to her. He would not tell her that it  
was no longer her home nor would he  
tell her that it was.

### CHAPTER XXIV.

"I Cannot Come to Him."

The next day came, bright and  
sweet, and as far as a blue sky could  
make it for one who looked aloft. But  
eyes are not always turned toward  
the unclouded sky. There are shadows  
below that claim the vision and the  
day is bleak.

The ship was to sail at noon.

At ten o'clock the farewells were be-  
ing said. There were tears and heart-  
aches—and there was fierce rebellion  
in the hearts of two of the voyagers.  
Yvonne had declined to go to the pier  
to see them off and Brood was going  
away without a word to her about the  
future! That was manifest to the  
anxious, soul-tried watchers. In a  
sudden they made their way out to the  
waiting automobile. As Brood was  
about to pass through the broad front  
door, a resolute figure confronted him.  
For a moment master and man stared  
hard into each other's eyes, and then  
as if obeying an invisible command,  
the former turned to glance backward  
into the hallway. Yvonne was stand-  
ing in the library door.

"Sahib!" said the Hindu, and there  
was strange authority in his voice.  
"Tell her, sahib. It is not so cruel to  
tell her as it would be to go away with-  
out a word. She is waiting to be told  
that you do not want her to remain in  
your home."

Brood closed his eyes for a second,  
and then strode quickly toward his  
wife.

"Yvonne, they all want me to take  
you along with us," he said, his voice  
shaking with the pent-up emotion of  
weeks.

She met his gaze calmly, almost se-  
renely. "But of course, it is quite  
impossible," she said. "I understand,  
James."

"It is not possible," he said, steady-  
ing his voice with an effort.

"That is why I thought it would be  
better to say good-by here and not at  
the pier. We must have some respect  
for appearances, you know." She was  
absolutely unmoved.

He searched her eyes intently, look-  
ing for some sign of weakening on her  
part. He did not know whether to feel  
disappointed or angry at what he saw.  
"I don't believe you would have gone  
if I had."

"You need not say it, James. You  
did not ask me, and I have not asked  
anything of you."

"Before I go," he said nervously, "I  
want to say this to you: I have no  
feeling of resentment toward you. I  
am able to look back upon what you  
would have done without a single  
thought of anger. You have stood by  
me in time of trouble. I owe a great  
deal to you, Yvonne. You will not  
accept my gratitude—it would be a  
farce to offer it to you under the cir-  
cumstances. But I want you to know  
that I am grateful. You—"

"Go on, please. This is the psycho-  
logical moment for you to say that  
your home cannot be mine. I am ex-  
pecting it."

He straightened up and his eyes  
hardened. "I shall never say that to  
you, Yvonne. You are my wife. I  
shall expect you to remain my wife to  
the very end."

Now, for the first time, her eyes  
flew open with surprise. A bewildered  
expression came into them almost  
at once. He had said the thing she  
least expected. She put out her hand  
to steady herself against the door.

"Do—do you mean that, James?"  
she said wonderingly.

"You are my property. You are  
bound to me. I do not intend that you  
shall ever forget that, Yvonne. I  
don't believe you really love me, but  
that is not the point. Other women  
have not loved their husbands and yet

—yet they have been true and loyal  
to them."

"You—you amaze me," she cried,  
watching his eyes with acute wonder  
in her own. "Suppose that I should  
refuse to abide by your—what shall I  
call it?"

"Decision is the word," he supplied  
grimly.

"Well—what then?"

"You will abide by it, that's all. I  
am leaving you behind without the  
slightest fear for the future. This is  
your home. You will not abandon it."

"Have I said that I would?"

"No."

She drew herself up. "Well, I shall  
now tell you what I intend to do—and  
have intended to do ever since I dis-  
covered that I could think for myself  
and not for Matilde. I intend to stay  
here until you turn me out as unwor-  
thy. I love you, James. You may  
leave me here feeling very sure of  
that. I shall go on caring for you all  
the rest of my life. I am not telling  
you this in the hope that you will say  
that you have a spark of love in your  
soul for me. I don't want you to say  
it now, James. But as sure as there  
is a God above us you will say it to me  
one day, and I will be justified in my  
own heart."

"I have loved you. There was never  
in this world anything like the love I  
had for you—I know it now. It was  
not Matilde I loved when I held you  
in my arms. I know it now for the  
first time. I am a man. I loved you—I  
loved your body, your soul—"

"Enough!" she cried out sharply. "I  
was playing at love then. Now I love  
in earnest. You've never known love  
such as I can really give. I know you  
well, too. You love nobly—and with-  
out end. Of late I have come to be-  
lieve that Matilde could have won out  
against you—your folly if she had  
been stronger, less conscious of the  
pain she felt. If she had stood her  
ground—here, against you, you would  
have been conquered. But she did not  
have the strength to stand and fight  
as I would have fought. Today I love  
my sister none the less, but I no  
longer fight to avenge her wrongs. I  
am here to fight for myself. You may  
go away thinking that I am a traitor  
to her, but you will take with you the  
conviction that I am honest, and that  
is the foundation for my claim against  
you."

"I know you are not a traitor to her  
cause. You are its lifelong supporter.  
You have done more for Matilde  
than—"

"Than Matilde could have done for  
herself? Isn't that true? I have forced  
you to confess that you loved her for  
twenty-five years with all your soul.  
I have done my duty for her. Now I  
am beginning to take myself into ac-  
count. Some day we shall meet again  
and—well, it will not be disloyalty to  
Matilde that moves you to say that  
you love me. I shall not stay out of  
your life forever. It is your destiny  
and mine, James. We are mortals,  
flesh and blood mortals, and we have  
been a great deal to each other."

He was silent for a long time. When  
at last he spoke his voice was full of  
gentleness. "I do not love you,  
Yvonne. I cannot allow you to look  
forward to the—the happy ending that  
you picture so vividly in your imagi-  
nation. I can say that you love me.

(To be continued.)



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Tones and invigorates the whole  
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Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despon-  
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price. New pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD  
MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)

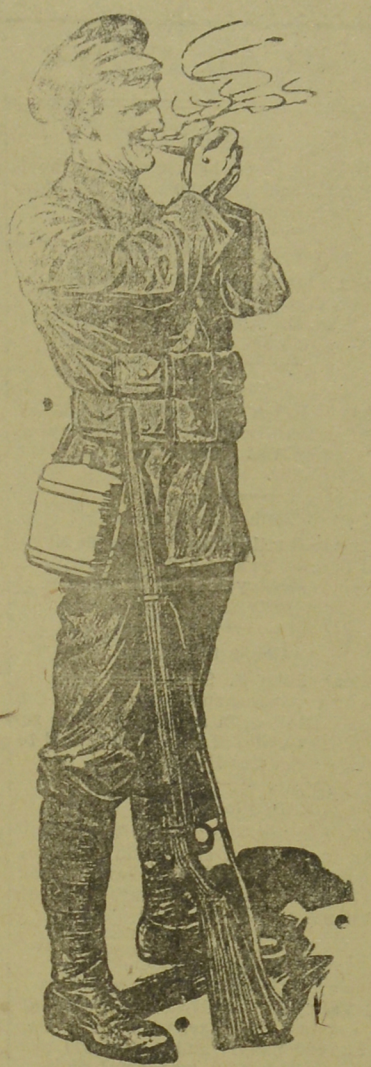
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Colorado's fuss over a "golden calf"  
worth \$10,000 is surprising. Wouldn't  
any critter fetch that much when con-  
verted into cutlets and steak?

### 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 Fred-  
erickton, 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 re-  
siding in the district are requested to  
notify the secretary.

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

Contributions to the Overseas To-  
bacco Fund may be left at the Board  
of Trade Room or with the Canadian  
Bank of Commerce.

Our respect for Solomon grows and  
grows. How did he manage to write  
all those beautiful paragraphs and  
proverbs with a thousand infants teeth-  
ing around the house all the time?

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### 257th Railway Construction Battalion

Minimum Height, 4 feet 7 inches  
Age 18 to 48

One Company to be raised in New Brunswick  
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Minor physical defects do not bar recruits.  
A good chance to get overseas without delay  
Make application to local recruiting officer.

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to wear.

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