

**DR. J. B. CROCKER,**  
DENTIST,  
OFFICE, KITCHEN BUILDING,  
Opposite Post Office.  
TELEPHONES:  
Office—419-11. House—57-41

**DR. GERRARD,**  
DENTIST  
Years' London, England,  
Experience.  
KING STREET, OPPOSITE BOYLE'S  
PHONES—Office, 574; House 2600-41.

**W. J. IRVINE,**  
DENTAL SURGEON,  
Opp. Soldier's Barracks and Next Door  
to Bank of N. S. Building,  
Queen Street.  
OFFICE HOURS—10 a.m. to 1 p.m.;  
2 p.m. to 5 p.m.  
PHONE—338-11

**DR. L. R. DAVISON,**  
DENTAL SURGEON  
Graduate of R. C. D. S., Toronto, Ont.  
OFFICE: Inches Building, Queen St.,  
Lately Occupied by Capt.  
F. W. Barbour.  
Telephone 261-21.

**J. A. McADAM,**  
UNDERTAKER  
REGENT STREET  
Best and Most Modern Funeral  
Equipment in the City.  
Residence Telephone . . . . . 70-41  
Business Telephone . . . . . 118-41

**Harry R. Adams**  
SUCCESSOR TO THE LATE  
**JOHN G. ADAMS**  
Undertaker  
610 Queen Street  
Phone or telegraph orders shipped  
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**  
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 "trudget"  
Marvel Roller Flour Mill, the latest im-  
provement in flour milling machinery.  
Has a sweet nutty flavour and contains  
more nutrient 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.

**HAD VIOLENT**  
**COUGHING FITS**  
LOOKED LIKE CONSUMPTIVE.

Mrs. Mary Wheten, North Forks, N. S., writes: "Having taken five bottles of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, during the past few weeks, to relieve a chronic cough and general throat trouble, allow me to express my unbounded satisfaction and thanks as to its sterling qualities. A short time ago I became subject to violent coughing fits at night and directly after rising in the morning. I began losing weight and all my friends cheerfully informed me that I was going into consumption. After taking the 'Dr. Wood's' I was pleased to relate that the cough has entirely disappeared and I have since regained the lost weight. I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup."

There are many imitations of "Dr. Wood's" on the market so see that none of these so-called "pine syrups" are handed out to you when you ask for "Dr. Wood's." It has been on the market for twenty-five years, is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark, price 25c. and 50c.

Manufactured only by The T. Mul-  
burn Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

Cold cash covers a multitude of  
freckles.

## CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

Rates for Classified Advertising.  
1 insertion . . . . . \$0.25  
3 insertions . . . . . 1.00  
6 insertions . . . . . 1.60  
1 month . . . . . 3.00

### 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-fts

### 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, sit-  
uated on Charlotte and Westmorland  
streets. Apply to Ada M. Schleyer.  
2-17 61

### FOR RETURNED SOLDIERS.

NOTICE is hereby given that a  
branch of the Provincial Returned Sol-  
diers' Aid Committee has been orga-  
nized 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,  
DR. T. C. ALLEN, Secretary.  
Chairman.

**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

159 Conservative Committee Rooms  
Queen St.  
380-11 Davis, Miss Bell, 495 Brun-  
swick St.  
381 Opposition Committee Rooms,  
Queen St.  
552-12 Malloy, John, Res., 495 Need-  
ham St.  
70-31 Parsons, Miss Bessie G., Res.,  
559 Brunswick St.

N. B. TELEPHONE CO., LTD

**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 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. New pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD  
MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Watson.)

## The Dog Star

—BY—  
**Coralie Stanton**  
and  
**Heath Hosken**

He bade her sit down, and she sat  
timidly on the edge of the revolving  
chair at the opposite side of his writ-  
ing table.

"You have not been here long, Miss  
Smith?" he asked.  
"I only came the day before yester-  
day," she answered.

"I noticed you yesterday. I thought  
you looked intelligent, as if you could  
learn."

Miss Smith blushed with pleasure.

It was like a crown of laurels—that  
jerk sentence from the man who sent  
men out to the ends of the earth to  
toil and die.

"You know your work?" Monk went  
on.

"I am afraid I don't know much  
about this kind of work," she con-  
fessed, with a discouraged air. "I am  
a good typist, and I think my short-  
hand is all right, but I don't know  
much about business terms, and all  
that. I'm afraid I didn't make that  
clear to Mr. Macpherson, or he would  
not have engaged me. Perhaps he  
has told you. I was an author's secre-  
tary before," she added in explana-  
tion.

"Macpherson must get someone  
else," said Monk. "I think you will  
suit me, Miss Smith. You will not  
have much use for business terms.  
I want someone to undertake my pri-  
vate correspondence. You will have  
that room." He waved his hand to-  
wards a door on the left. "The work  
won't be very hard, but I shall want  
you always on the spot. How much  
is Macpherson paying you?"

"Thirty-five shillings a week," mur-  
mured the girl.

"I will give you two pounds. You  
will begin work to-morrow. That is  
settled, then. But—forgive me—I  
should like to ask you a few ques-  
tions," he added, as the girl rose,  
imagining herself to be dismissed.

"You won't mind, I hope. I like to  
know something of the people who  
work with me. How old are you,  
Miss Smith?"

"Twenty—last month," she answer-  
ed, with just a faint note of surprise  
in her soft young voice.

"Ah, yes," said Monk. "And do  
you live at home, Miss Smith?"

"With my brother," she answered.  
"And he is?"

"He has a curio shop in Grange  
Row—that is just off Vane Street." She  
did not seem to find anything  
peculiar in this interrogatory; nor did  
she appear to notice the hint of sup-  
pressed eagerness in the great man's  
voice as he went on:

"You have no mother, Miss Smith?"  
The girl shook her head.

"She died when I was born. I have  
lived all my life with my aunt, but  
she has just died, too, so I have gone  
to live with my brother."

"And he keeps a curio shop in  
Blackport?"

"Yes. We have always lived in  
Blackport."

Monk did not appear to be listen-  
ing. One hand shaded his eyes; with  
the other he drew diagrams on a piece  
of blotting paper.

"So Mrs. Brand is dead, too," he  
said in a low voice, as if speaking to  
himself.

The girl started.  
"How did you know her name?" she  
asked. "Did you know her? Is that  
why you are being so wonderfully  
good and generous to me?"

Monk removed his hand from before  
his eyes. The strangely calm grey  
orbs regarded the girl with dignified  
scrutiny.

"I beg your pardon, Miss Smith,"  
he said.

"You mentioned my aunt's name,"  
she repeated, somewhat taken aback.  
"I did?" he said, with quiet dis-  
belief. "What was your aunt's name?"

"Mrs. Brand. I thought you men-  
tioned it. I was sure you did—you  
said, 'So Mrs. Brand is dead, too.'"

"If I mentioned the name, you must  
have done so before me, Miss Smith,"  
he said. "That is clear, isn't it, my  
dear young lady? How should I know  
your aunt's name? Yes—no doubt  
you mentioned it, and I repeated it  
after you. Thank you very much for  
the information you have given me.  
Do I understand that you care to ac-  
cept the post I have offered, Miss  
Smith?"

"Oh, yes," she stammered. "Thank  
you very much." She was furiously  
red. She feared that she had dis-  
pleased the great man. He evidently  
thought that she had put words into

his mouth that he had not spoken.

"Please be here at nine to-morrow,"  
he said. "I will tell them to have  
everything ready for you. And you  
need not go back to Mr. Macpherson's  
room to-day, Miss Smith. I will ex-  
plain to him. Good-bye."

She went away, actuated by her good  
fortune. She was actually to work  
directly under this wonderful man.  
And how wonderful he was! How he  
attended to details! She had always  
heard that that was the key-note of  
his greatness. He had even time to  
inquire with kindly interest into the  
personal life of an unimportant cipher  
in his great business machine like her-  
self.

When she had gone the great man  
drew a long, deep breath. It was  
something between a shudder and a  
sigh. He passed his hand over his  
eyes, as if to brush away some vision  
that he dreaded. Then he resolutely  
went on with his work.

Lorton was in good time for dinner  
at Dunbury. The chief hated people  
to be a minute late.

The dinner table, laid for two only,  
in the large square brilliantly lighted  
dining room, was a very plain and  
uncompromising affair. It was only  
when Lady Monk was present that  
there was any show of flowers and

placed the servants, sent to them-  
selves, fell back naturally into their  
master's ways.

The conversation was entirely of  
business matters. Lorton, as usual,  
was engrossed, enthusiastic, and full  
of ideas. But suddenly, his eyes hap-  
pening to fix themselves on the wall  
opposite his chair, he interrupted his  
chief in the middle of a sentence.

"Why," he cried, "there's the like-  
ness that you couldn't place, sir! I  
mean in Miss Smith, the typist—don't  
you remember? That must have been  
it all the time. Look! It's the same  
face—the features, coloring, expres-  
sion—everything. How utterly extra-  
ordinary!"

He pointed, as he spoke, to a wo-  
man's portrait in a heavy carved gold  
frame that hung on the red wall—the  
portrait of Sir Glare Monk's first  
wife.

Monk followed the young man's  
pointing finger to the portrait on the  
wall. In the blaze of light that illumi-  
nated the dining room a young woman's  
face looked out of the canvas—a  
pretty face, framed in soft bands of  
rich brown hair, with an appealing  
smile and large, timid brown eyes.

Monk looked scrutinizingly at the  
portrait of his first wife—the dead  
mother of his only child Peter.

"Yes, that is very curious, John,"  
he said. "You are quite right. That's  
evidently the resemblance I couldn't  
place. Miss Smith is very like poor  
Margaret as a young woman. At least  
—there's a likeness. I don't know  
that it is quite so pronounced as all  
that. But that doesn't account for  
the girl reminding you of someone."

"Probably it was of this portrait,"  
Lorton remarked. "I have seen it  
very often, you know. It was no  
doubt a half-conscious memory of it.  
Now I come to look at it, though, I  
got you're right. Miss Smith hasn't  
got Mrs. Monk's eyes. And it was  
just her eyes that struck me. But  
it was strange that we should both  
have seen it, isn't it? Anyhow, our  
minds are at rest now, and we needn't  
worry about it any more." He laugh-  
ed in his easy, boyish way. He was  
quite proud of his discovery of the  
likeness that had so puzzled them  
both.

"Talking about this girl, John,"  
Monk said, "has Macpherson told you  
I've taken her from him to attend to  
my private correspondence? It struck  
me at once that she looked bright."

Glare Monk was famous for his in-  
stantaneous analysis of characters  
and capabilities from faces. "It's an  
innovation on my part, but I don't  
see why a girl shouldn't be able to do  
it. She'll have the little room off  
mine, and work directly under me  
and you. I think she'll be useful.  
Of course, she won't touch the busi-  
ness side at all. But all correspond-  
ence with reference to charities,  
banquets, political meetings, the uni-  
versity, the schools—all that sort of  
thing—she will attend to. Don't you  
think she will be useful, John?"

"Oh, yes, I'm sure she will," said  
the young man.

The business conversation that had  
been interrupted was then resumed,  
and continued until Lorton took his  
leave. It was not until he had gone  
that Monk left the dining room. He  
went to his private room, and sat  
there for a little while, smoking medi-  
tatively, with an inscrutable expres-  
sion on his face and his eyes fixed  
on the safe in the wall.

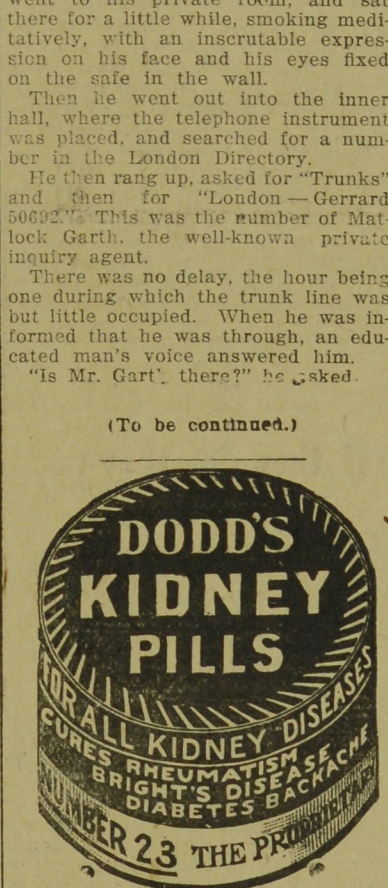
Then he went out into the inner  
hall, where the telephone instrument  
was placed, and searched for a num-  
ber in the London Directory.

He then rang up, asked for "Trunks"  
and then for "London—Gerrard  
50692." This was the number of Mat-  
lock Garth, the well-known private  
inquiry agent.

There was no delay, the hour being  
one during which the trunk line was  
but little occupied. When he was in-  
formed that he was through, an edu-  
cated man's voice answered him.

"Is Mr. Garth there?" he asked.

(To be continued.)



**Doctor Tells How to Strengthen  
Eyesight 50 per cent. in One  
Week's Time in Many Instances**

A Free Prescription You Can Have  
Filled and Use at Home.

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 6.—Do you  
wear glasses? Are you a victim of eye  
strain or other eye weaknesses? If so,  
you will be glad to know that, accord-  
ing to Dr. Lewis there is real hope for  
you. Many whose eyes were failing  
say they have had their eyes restored  
through the principle of this wonderful  
free prescription. One man says, after  
trying it: "I was almost blind; could  
not see to read at all. Now I can read  
everything without any glasses, and  
my eyes do not water any more. At  
night they would pain dreadfully; now  
they feel fine all the time. It was like  
a miracle to me." A lady who used it  
says: "The atmosphere seemed hazy  
with or without glasses, but after using  
this prescription for fifteen days every-  
thing seems clear. I can even read  
the print without glasses." It is be-  
lieved that thousands who wear glasses  
can now discard them in a reasonable  
time and multitudes more will be able

to strengthen their eyes so as to be  
spared the trouble and expenses of  
ever getting glasses. Eye troubles of  
many descriptions may be wonderfully  
benefited by following the simple rules.  
Here is the prescription: Go to any  
active drug store and get a bottle of  
Bon-Opto tablets. Drop one Bon-Opto  
tablet in a fourth of a glass of water  
and allow to dissolve. With this liquid  
bathe the eyes two to four times daily.  
You should notice your eyes clear up  
perceptibly right from the start, and  
inflammation will quickly disappear.  
If your eyes are bothering you, even a  
little, take steps to save them now be-  
fore it is too late. Many hopelessly  
blind might have been saved if they  
had cared for their eyes in time.

A prominent City Physician, to whom the above article  
was submitted, said: "Bon-Opto is a very remarkable  
remedy. Its constituent ingredients are well known, to  
eminent eye specialists and widely prescribed by them.  
It can be obtained from any good druggist, and is one of  
the very few preparations, I feel should be kept on  
hand for regular use in almost every family."  
You can order Bon-Opto by mail from  
the Valmas Drug Co., Toronto, if your  
druggist has none in stock.

### To Builders and Plumbers

Sealed Tenders endorsed "Tender  
for Charlotte Street School, and ad-  
dressed to

Charles A. Sampson,  
Secretary of School Trustees,

Fredericton,  
will be received up to noon of SATUR-  
DAY, March 10, for all building trades  
in connection with a proposed exten-  
sion of the Charlotte Street School  
Building. Also separately for the  
Plumbing and Steam Fitting required  
therein.

A certified cheque in a sum equal to  
5 per cent. of the bid, and made pay-  
able to the subscriber, must be en-  
closed with each tender immediately. The  
lowest or any tender not necessarily  
accepted.

Plans and specifications may be seen  
at the office of the School Trustees,  
Fredericton, and at the office of G. Er-  
nest Fairweather, Architect, St. John.

CHARLES A. SAMPSON,  
Secretary to Trustees.

### 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 22nd  
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 neces-  
sarily accepted.

G. R. PERKINS,  
City Treasurer.  
City Hall, February 10, 1917.  
2-13 101

### WORLDLY WISDOM.

Everything comes to the strenuous  
chap who goes after the good things  
that the other fellow is waiting for.

The jewelry that we care most for  
these days is a 14 carat Irish stew.

The more explaining a man has to  
do, the less people believe in him.

The novelist or movie writer who  
makes his lovers marry and live "hap-  
pily ever afterwards," has improved on  
"providence."

The humorist is a philosopher who  
breaks the sad news gently to the  
world because he is sorry for it.

If you would be happy, don't pur-  
chase today and read the bargain ad-  
vertisements tomorrow.

Everybody will agree that as a mid-  
night entertainer a co—single or dou-  
ble—is worse than a dismal failure.

**Help The Soldier Boys  
who are going to  
Help Win The War**

## BAND CONCERT

and Strictly High Class

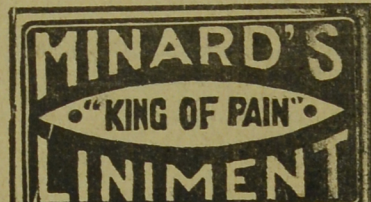
## VAUDEVILLE ENTERTAINMENT

by the members of  
**236th Kilties Battalion**

Opening bookings of tour  
**Marysville, Feb. 22nd**  
**Fredericton, Feb. 23rd.**  
**McAdam, Feb. 26th.**  
**St. Stephen, March 1st.**

Watch the newspapers for details  
of programme and other features.

Seat sale for Fredericton perfor-  
mance opens at Ryan's Drug Store  
on Friday Feb. 16th. a 10 a m.  
Exchange your tickets there.



I 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. Masters

Manufactured by the  
**Minard's Liniment**  
Yarmouth, N.S.

## ROYALTY LINEN

25c a pound

This is a good quality, clean, white linen not paper,  
which we will not be able to duplicate at  
the price.

Envelopes to match, 25c a pound.

Let us have your order for photographic goods. We  
have a complete stock of Kodaks and accessories  
on hand at all times.

**The McMurray Book & Stationery Co., Ltd.**