

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 Funerary
Equipment in the City.
Residence Telephone 70-41
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Harry R. Adams
SUCCESSOR TO THE LATE

JOHN G. ADAMS
Undertaker
610 Queen Street
Phone or telegraph orders shipped
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
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,
ESTATE. INSURANCE
Residence, 603 Regent Street.
Phone 524-21.

Celestial Flour
Manufactured in France on a "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,

**THAT TICKLING
IN THE THROAT**
CAN BE QUICKLY CURED BY
**DR. WOOD'S
NORWAY PINE SYRUP.**

This trouble is most distressing as it is caused by a cold settling in the throat. The hard dry cough that that nasty, tickling, irritating sensation and keeps you from enjoying the night's rest. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, which is composed of the most soothing and healing expectorant and barks combined with the invigorating virtues of the world-famed Norway pine tree, will give almost instant relief in all cases of this nature.

Mrs. Alex. Durward, Athelstan, writes: "I have used Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup for a number of years, and find it the only thing that will help me when I have a severe cold. It helps the soreness and stops the tickling sensation in my throat, which is so irritating. I always use it for both myself and the children, and would not be without it in the house."

The thousands of testimonials we have received during the past twenty-five years prove that Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is an excellent remedy for all coughs and colds; so see that you get "Dr. Wood's" when you ask for it.

If it is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark, price 25c. and 50c., at all dealers.

**CLASSIFIED
ADVERTISEMENTS**
Rates for Classified Advertising:
1 insertion.....\$0.25
3 insertions......60
6 insertions......1.00
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 opportunity
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,
613 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. 2-22 d-w tf

TO LET—Corner house, lower flat, situ-
ated 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 organ-
ized for the Counties of York, Sun-
bury and Queens, and the City of Fred-
ericton, 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,
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.
360-11 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.,
553 Brunswick St.

B. TELEPHONE CO., LTD

Wood's Phosphodine,
The Great English Remedy.
Tones and invigorates the whole
nervous system, makes new blood
in old veins, cures Nervous
Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Respon-
siveness, 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's.)**

The Dog Star

—BY—
Coralie Stanton
and
Heath Hosken

"I beg your pardon," he said as he advanced. "But can I do anything for you?"

The girl started and raised her head. Then Lorion recognized her as the girl he had directed in the central hall on the previous afternoon. He decided that, without her hat, she was quite pretty.

Before she spoke she dabbed her eyes vigorously with a black-edged handkerchief; then she said with a note of relief in a very husky voice: "Oh, I saw you yesterday."

"Yes," he answered. "I showed you the way. But do tell me what is the matter?"

"Nothing," she exclaimed, and another shot escaped her. "I'm a fool—that's all."

"Are you Macpherson's new—secretary?" He hesitated before the word.

"Yes."

"And what has upset you?" he asked pleasantly.

The girl with the steady grey eyes that had reminded him of someone tried to smile.

"It's a new kind of work," she confessed. "And I'm such a fool at it. I don't know why—all my wits seem to have left me. It's my first day. They engaged me at once yesterday, and I came this morning. But I don't understand it. And Mr. Macpherson terrifies me. He talks so loud, and—oh, what a fool you must think me."

"Not a bit," said Lorion kindly.

"And oh, it's all so quick," the girl went on, with another brave attempt at a smile that made her pretty lips quiver. "Everybody's so quick."

"Never mind," he said consolingly. "You'll soon get accustomed to it, Miss—"

"Smith," the girl said in a weak voice. "Vanessa Smith."

"Miss Smith. Don't worry. And you mustn't let Macpherson alarm you. He's really the kindest creature in the world. It's only his way. Now, you just put your hat on and go home. We've about finished—even here, you know, we get a bit of rest occasionally. It's your first day, and I expect it has seemed endless. Go home and rest, Miss Smith. Tomorrow everything will seem quite different."

"How kind you are, Mr. —"

"Lorion," he put in. "I'm Sir Clare's private secretary."

"Oh, how splendid!" the girl cried, forgetting her tears. "I think he's such a marvellous man. Do you suppose I shall ever see him?" She spoke with a kind of awe.

"Oh, yes, heaps of times," he answered. He smiled encouragingly.

He didn't know why he took such an interest in Macpherson's new typist.

"Now, just you put your things on and go home, Miss Smith," he added. "I'll tell Macpherson. Good evening."

"Good evening, Mr. Lorion." He liked the shy way she spoke his name.

Outside, in the corridor, he met Macpherson himself.

"You've been frightening that poor little girl," said Lorion.

"What girl?" asked the Scotsman.

"Your new typist. I've just been talking to her."

"Dear me, have you?"

"I have—and she's frightened of you. I found her in tears."

"Puir lamb!" exclaimed the Scotsman ironically. "She don't like my voice. I'll be bound. And she likes to take her leisure. But I thought she'd learn, else I'd never have kept her a minute. I could see she's as shy as a bird. But I thought, somehow, she had brains."

"I've no doubt she has," said Lorion warmly. Then he held up a warning finger.

Miss Smith, with her hat on, came out of the room.

"I told her she might go home," whispered Lorion, and the Scotsman nodded.

Miss Smith inclined her head, with a pretty smile, as she passed the two men.

Just at that moment Monk himself came along the corridor. He met the girl face to face. She passed on unconscious of the admired hero's presence, but the great man gave her one look, and stopped dead.

The next moment he was clutching Macpherson's arm.

"Who's that girl?" He jerked out the words in a breath. "For God's sake, tell me—who is she?"

Macpherson's face grew longer and narrower than ever, as he raised his thin black eyebrows.

Lorion, too, glared at his chief with undisguised amazement.

Miss Smith, meanwhile, had gone on her way, totally unconscious of the agitation that her appearance had aroused in the mind of the great man, whom, in common with all the imaginative girls in Blackport, she looked upon as a being apart, a man whose name conjured up visions of illimitable power and wealth. Monk recovered his composure an instant later. The whole thing was momentary, and before the two men actually realized what had taken place, he was taking a cigar from his case and lighting it with his fussy, nervous fingers.

"The girl reminded me of someone," he said, in his usual jerky way, but without the tense and breathless excitement he had displayed a moment before. "For the moment it startled me." He turned to Lorion.

"It is rather curious," said Lorion slowly, "because Miss Smith reminded me of somebody, too, the moment I saw her, and I can't think of whom either."

"Miss Smith?" queried Monk. "Who is she?"

eyes on her until the day before yesterday. She came in answer to an advertisement. I met her in the hall, and showed her the way."

Monk changed the subject, and in a few minutes they were discussing the details of the steps to be taken to refute the libellous and shameful charges that Valentine Drake and his party were making in connection with the B.I.R.C., and Lorion forgot all about the typist with the grey eyes. He was full of enthusiasm for his chief's cause; he was burning to vindicate the honor of Clare Monk. And, besides, he was so full of gratitude to the great man for the generosity of his attitude in overlooking the negligence that had allowed the key of the safe that had been entrusted to him to pass even for a moment out of his possession.

It was not until Monk was due to attend an important meeting that they discontinued their work.

As soon as he came back from his luncheon Monk rang through to Macpherson's room.

"I want you to send your typist to me—that one I saw in the passage yesterday—Miss—"

"Smith," said the Scotsman laconically.

"Miss Smith. Will you send her at once, please?"

In about five minutes the slender, black-clad girl's figure was ushered into Sir Clare's private room.

She looked bewildered; the steady grey eyes were veiled.

"Please come here and sit down," said Monk. He spoke kindly enough, but his quiet jerky voice awed the girl even more completely than Macpherson's raucous tones.

She gave a start as she recognized the little elderly gentleman whom she had met in the corridor the evening before on her way out.

Monk had given her one comprehensive glance when she came into the room. It took everything in—her rich brown hair, her delicate skin, the unobtrusive grace of her whole bearing, her slender girlish form, her shabby black gown. After that he did not seem to look at her at all.

"Macpherson's new typist," replied the young man.

"Mistake to employ women," muttered Monk. "Always makes things difficult." He dropped the subject deliberately. It could not be expected that a mere typist could remain long in the great man's mind. "Anything to report, Macpherson?" he asked.

"Yes—quite a lot, and most satisfactory," replied the Scotsman.

Monk went with him into his room. Lorion went on his way. He thought no more about the incident—that is to say, in connection with his employer. But, somewhat to his own surprise, while he ate his dinner alone in his rooms in Camden Street, there rose before him a very vivid picture of Miss Smith's face. It was astonishing how every feature was imprinted on his mind, although he had certainly not been conscious of examining her at all carefully.

The next morning, as soon as he arrived at the office, Monk demanded his attendance in his room.

To Lorion's astonishment, his employer immediately began to speak of Miss Smith.

"That girl, John," he said with an eager note in his jerky voice, "Macpherson's typist, you said she reminded you of somebody too! Who was it?"

"I can't think," Lorion answered, somewhat blankly. "I wish I could. It's been worrying me ever since. I think it's her eyes, but for the life of me I can't remember."

"Are you sure you can't remember?" "Yes, I've been trying to remember."

"You didn't recommend the girl to Macpherson?" asked Monk abruptly.

"Good heavens! no. I never set

eyes on her until the day before yesterday. She came in answer to an advertisement. I met her in the hall, and showed her the way."

Monk changed the subject, and in a few minutes they were discussing the details of the steps to be taken to refute the libellous and shameful charges that Valentine Drake and his party were making in connection with the B.I.R.C., and Lorion forgot all about the typist with the grey eyes. He was full of enthusiasm for his chief's cause; he was burning to vindicate the honor of Clare Monk. And, besides, he was so full of gratitude to the great man for the generosity of his attitude in overlooking the negligence that had allowed the key of the safe that had been entrusted to him to pass even for a moment out of his possession.

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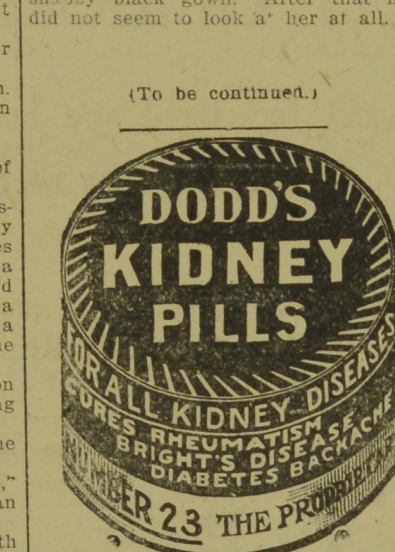
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(To be continued.)



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.

**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, according 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 everything seems clear. I can even read fine print without glasses." It is believed 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 wearing 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 before it is too late. Many hopelessly blind might have been saved if they had cared for their eyes in time.

Valmas City, Florida, to whom the above article was submitted, writes: "Bon-Opto is a very remarkable remedy. Its constituents 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 addressed to Charles A. Sampson, Secretary of School Trustees, Fredericton, will be received up to noon of SATURDAY, March 10, for all building trades in connection with a proposed extension 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 payable to the subscriber, must be enclosed 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. Ernest Fairweather, Architect, St. John.

CHARLES A. SAMPSON,
Secretary to Trustees.
2-15 41

Tenders for City Coal.

SEALED TENDERS marked "Tenders for Coal," will be received at the office of the City Treasurer, City Hall, Fredericton, until and not later than noon, THURSDAY, February 22, 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, commencing May 1st next, and continuing one year thereafter. Each tender must state where coal supplied will be mined.

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 required for Water Pumping Station.
(2) 200 tons of coal, or amount required for Street Lighting Station.
(3) 100 tons of coal, or amount required for City Hall.
Lowest or any tender not necessarily 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 carot 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 "happily ever afterwards," has improved on "rovidence." The humorist is a philosopher who breaks the sad news gently to the world because he is sorry for it. You would be happy, don't purchase today and read the bargain advertisements tomorrow. Everybody will agree that as a midnight entertainer a single or double—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 performance opens at Ryan's Drug Store on Friday Feb. 16th. at 10 a.m. Exchange your tickets there.

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT
I was cured of terrible lumbago 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.