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Phone or telegraph orders shipped
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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. Mary's. A chance for
a good investment or a nice home.
CLARENCE L. SYPHER,
REAL ESTATE. INSURANCE
Residence, 603 Regent Street.
Phone 524-21.

Crumped Oats
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-
anteed.
F. H. EVERETT
Aberdeen Street, near C. P. R. Station,
FREDERICTON, N. B.

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-
less, will find Milburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills build them up.

Women between the ages of 40 and
50, who are nervous, subject to ho-
theadaches, feeling of pins and needles,
smothering 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
doctors, or mailed direct on receipt of
price by The T. Milburn Co., Ltd., Tor-
onto, Ont.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

Rates for Classified Advertising.
1 insertion.....\$0.25
3 insertions......60
6 insertions.....1.00
1 month.....3.00

WANTED

WANTED—Several capable salesmen
for the ready-to-wear department.
Those having experience preferred. Ap-
ply at once. Fred B. Edgcombe Co.,
Ltd. 22 St.

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 sts

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 Bruns-
wick 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—House 426 George street,
next below Presbyterian church; fur-
nace, bath, good garden; also cottage
opposite side, 435 George street, now
occupied by Mr. Thos. Lynch; also flat
250 King street, below Reformed
Baptist Church; possession of flat March
1st. Apply to G. R. Perkins. 2-3 tf

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

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,
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.

The Dog Star

Coralie Stanton
and
Heath Hosken

"Well, I expected him to stay at
home and face the music," said Mac-
pherson grimly. "It's coming to a
head now. There have been ques-
tions in Parliament, and there's a
talk of a Royal Commission. Good
heavens, man, these appalling atroc-
ities have been incontestably proved."
"I know," replied Lorion; "but the
chief has nothing to do with the
B.I.R.C. Surely you must realize
that."

"Oh, I realize it well enough. But
what about the public? He's got to
prove that he's got nothing to do with
it. And just at the most crucial mo-
ment he goes off. There are people,
you know, Lorion, who say he can't
prove it."

"That's all nonsense!" exclaimed
the young man hotly.
"My dear boy," said the Scotsman,
with a sudden drop in his slow, pre-
cise voice, "what about these docu-
ments that Valentine Drake has in his
possession, that he threatens to pub-
lish—a whole mass of letters from the
chief to the managers out there, and
that particular one in which he or-
ders them to use the severest mea-
sures, and speaks of the natives as
animals to be whipped to their work
—whipped to swell the banking ac-
count of the B.I.R.C., and, incidentally,
of Monk and Co., and Sir Glare Monk?
Why, that letter is proved to have
caused a perfect orgy of bloodshed.
Aye, it makes even my hair stand on
end, and I've seen a bit of wild life
in my time. When you think of the
native women—"

He broke off suddenly, and flung
the stump of his bitter black weed

into an ash tray on Lorion's table.
"But he never wrote those letters!"
exclaimed Lorion.

"They were signed by his name—
at least, so Drake claims. And we
know that he's going to publish them
this week."

"They are forgeries—the chief has
said so—declared it—written it. He's
got some of the documents in his
possession. And he's left to-day on
the Ubangi in order to find out who
forged them. My dear man, you can't
doubt him."

"I don't; but I wanted him to stay
and face the music. He could just as
well have sent someone else—you or
me, or anyone. No; let's at least
be honest."

In the bottom of his heart Lorion
wondered, too, why Sir Glare had
gone; but he would rather have died
than admitted it.

It was quite late when he remem-
bered Lady Monk's invitation to din-
ner, and at the same time the peculiar
eagerness of her manner when she
asked him, and as he had got through
more work than he had expected, he
rang up Dunbury and sent a message
to Lady Monk that he would be de-
lighted to dine. The time was fixed
for 8.30—a very late hour for Black-
port.

He went out to Dunbury on an
electric tramcar. Everybody used the
cars at Blackport. Everybody clam-
bered on to them and jumped off
them as they rushed along, and it
was seldom that anybody was killed.

Visitors said it was like New York,
especially those who had never been
there. Cabs were almost unknown.
The cars were great levellers. Heaps
of people who would have despised
a London omnibus rode in them, be-
cause they offered such rapid transit.
And in Blackport rapidity is every-
thing.

As Lorion sat outside, under the
wooden roof, buffeted by the fierce
breeze that the car created as it
rushed through the hot July air, he
wondered what it was of such im-
portance that Lady Monk could have
to say to him.

CHAPTER II.

Potiphar's Wife

Theodora Monk was very beautiful.
At thirty she had still the lissom,
reed-like figure of a girl, with just a
touch of Junoesque dignity that made
her entrance into the drawing-rooms
of Blackport a royal procession. Not
that she was often seen in the draw-
ing-rooms of Blackport. She was
nearly always in London, or at the
fashionable places to which people go
from London, and she was locally very
much taken to task on the subject,
because her husband and Blackport
were one.

She belonged to the well-known
family of Ardare. Her father, the
twelfth baron, had died in poverty,
after making the acquaintance of the
Bankruptcy Court. Her mother had
followed him very shortly to the family
vault beneath the lovely Norman
church whose walls on one side were
lapped by the Avon. She had no
brothers, and the title had gone to a
distant relative. Her only sister had
made a wretched marriage, and she,
at twenty-five, had weighed in the
balance the advantages of becoming
the wife of Sir Glare Monk, that
great captain of industry, against the
disadvantages of such a union, and
had decided that the former out-
weighed the latter. She was a wo-
man who knew how to get her own
way. She found her marriage, on the
whole, a success. Her husband, who

was twenty years her senior, worship-
ped her, and Blackport, if it dis-
approved of her, gave her outward
respect.

She had the famous Ardare hair—of
a wonderful orange-tawny gold—and
the equally famous Ardare temper,
which was anything but meek. She
had the most wonderful eyes—the
color of ripe nuts—delicate straight
features, and a skin like a magnolia
bloom. Her mouth had a disdainful
line, but it could smile dazzlingly, and
was of a most gorgeous natural car-
mine hue. Her brows and lashes were
very dark, and, despite what Black-
port said, they owed nothing to art-
ifice. They gave character to her
beautiful face, and the habitual raising
of the fine brows and the droop of the
long lashes added an air of delightful
paradox.

She had never looked more beautiful
than on this July evening, when she
welcomed Lorion in one of the draw-
ing-rooms at Dunbury.

Glare Monk was an autocrat in all
things, and he had refused to allow
the house to be altered. It had been
furnished by a local firm for his first
wife when he brought her there as a
bride. Theodora, when she was in
Blackport, had trained herself to ig-
nore her surroundings, or else her
life would have been one continual
shudder. This drawing-room, which
was the least offensive of the three,
had sham Louis XVI. furniture, a real
Aubusson carpet, marble-topped con-
sules, and florid gilt mirrors. The
walls had panels of a pale-green bro-
cade, and over the marble mantelpiece,
in stammering incongruity, hung an ex-
ecrable Mid-Victorian pastel of Glare
Monk's mother.

Lady Monk swept breathlessly into
the drawing-room, looking like a por-
trait by George Henry. She wore blue
—a wonderful, primitive blue, like the
Madonna's cloak in Italian pictures.
It draped her slender form in intri-
cate folds; the décolletage had a hand-
some stiff cloth of gold in a hard square.
Her mass of rough, tawny hair was
devoid of any ornament. It grew low
on her brow and low on her neck, with
thick, naturally curling tendrils, that
kissed the white skin of her forehead
and the creamy nape of her neck.

"Oh, Mr. Lorion," she exclaimed im-
mediately, "I'm so sorry I'm so late;
but I'm fearfully worried. I've lost
the key to my jewel-case. My maid
and I have been hunting all over the
place." She made an apologetic ges-
ture, and laughed. "I don't feel pro-
perly dressed without my pearls. Such
a habit. Have you any keys on you?
I wonder if you'd let me try them?"

Lorion instinctively drew out of his
pocket a bunch of about a score of
keys, attached to a long-triple-linked
steel chain.

"I am afraid none of those is likely
to fit, Lady Monk," he said doubtfully.
"But please try them, if you care to."
"It's quite an ordinary lock," she
said. "Thanks ever so much. I won't
be a moment. Do forgive me."

He handed her the bunch of keys
on a ring that he had slipped from
the chain.

She left him thinking in an indulgent
way what queer creatures women
must be if a few bright stones made
such a difference to their comfort.

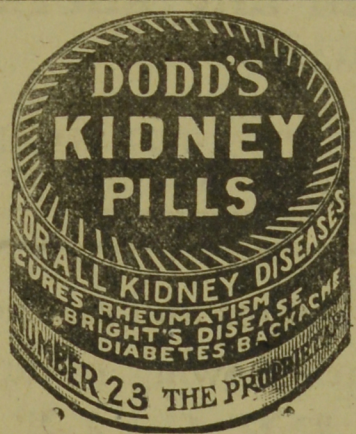
It seemed barely a moment before
she returned, with ropes of pearls
hanging to her waist, monstrous
pearls in her ears, and a blaze of
diamonds in the front of her dress.
"Thank you so much, Mr. Lorion,"
she exclaimed. "But I haven't needed
your keys. My maid had found them.
Here they are."

Lorion took them from her and put
them back into his hip-pocket.

Dinner was served almost imme-
diately. The dining-room was sombre, hung
round with atrocious portraits. All
the table appointments were good and
solid, but ugly; the food was irre-
proachable.

Lady Monk expressed regret at her
husband's departure, and plunged into
indifferent subjects.

(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
his 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
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 used 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.

YOU WILL WANT TO VISIT THE York and Sunbury Poultry and Pet Stock Show To be held in the EDGECOMBE BUILDING, KING ST. February 6th, 7th and 8th

There will be about 50 varieties on display from all
parts of New Brunswick.

Attendants will be on hand to answer all questions.

Doors opened to the public Tuesday, Feb. 6th at 6 p.
m. All judging completed by this time.

Admission 15c.

RECRUITS WANTED for the 257th Railway Construction Battalion Minimum Height, 4 feet 7 inches Age 18 to 48

One Company to be raised in New Brunswick
under the command of Major C. G. Hannington
of St. John.

Minor physical defects do not bar recruits.

A good chance to get overseas without delay.

Make application to local recruiting officer.

FURS! FURS!

NO NEED TO SUFFER WITH THE COLD when FUR COATS
can be bought at such low prices from us.

WE HAVE REAL GOOD FUR COATS FOR MEN, none better
to wear.

SOME GOOD VALUES IN LADIES' COATS. LADIES' NECK
FURS AT BARGAIN PRICES.

J. Clark & Son Ltd.
Corner York and King Streets

THE PEN FOR MEN IN THE ARMY

Watermans Ideal Fountain Pen,
Made in Canada.

The most useful gift for men on active
service. Prices to suit everybody.

A full range of Kodaks and supplies al-
ways in stock.

The McMurray Book & Stat'y 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 Weakness,
Dizziness, 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 Wood's.)