

DR. J. B. CROCKER,
DENTIST,
OFFICE, KITCHEN BUILDING,
Opposite Post Office.
TELEPHONES: Office—419-11. House—57-43

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 78-41
Business Telephone 112-41

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.

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-
tomers in 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.

COLDS OR COUGHS

SHOULD NEVER
BE NEGLECTED.
If They Are, Some Serious Lung
Troubles Are Sure to
Follow.

A cold or cough, if neglected, will
sooner or later develop into some sort
of lung trouble, so we would advise
that you get rid of it before it becomes
settled. For this purpose we know of
nothing to equal Dr. Wood's Norway
Pine Syrup. This preparation has been
on the market for the past twenty-five
years, and has always given universal
satisfaction.
Mr. Everett Bolton, Wilton, Ont.,
writes: "Last winter I was caught in
a storm and had to stay in a barn all
night. I caught a severe cold which
several medicines failed to cure. I
went to some of the best doctors, but
these failed to do me any good. A
friend advised me to use Dr. Wood's
Norway Pine Syrup. I used three bot-
tles and they gave me instant relief."
When you ask for "Dr. Wood's" see
that you get the genuine, put up in a
yellow wrapper, three pine trees the
trade mark, and bearing the name of
The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto,
Ont. Price 25c. and 50c.

We're forced to admit that mankind
in general loves live dog better than
roast mutton.
Many a man has started out to
"string" a girl, and gotten so tangled
that the string ended in a marriage
knot.



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.

CLASSIFIED
ADVERTISEMENTS

Rates for Classified Advertising.
1 insertion \$0.25
3 insertions60
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. 2-2 31

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 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, Edgcombe Block.
Apply to F. B. Edgcombe 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.

The
Dog
Star

—BY—
Coralie Stanton
and
Heath Hosken

"May I leave it open for an hour
or so?" the young man asked.
"Will you ring me up?" Lady Monk
retorted with even more incompre-
hensible eagerness. "And, remember,
I very much want you to come."
"Certainly—with pleasure. You are
very kind."

The great travelling limousine sped
away towards Dunbury, the ugly mid-
Victorian mansion on the outskirts of
Blackport, that a successful draper
would have despised as a residence,
but Glare Monk, millionaire, empire-
builder, the practical ruler of Black-
port, found amply sufficient for the
needs of his household.

As soon as Lady Monk had driven
away, the smile faded from John
Lorion's face, and a great gravity
settled upon it. He walked the short
distance between the landing-stage
and Pole Street, under the shadow of
the enormous warehouses and fac-
tories, at which he glanced with pride,
as if he had something to do with their
erection. Sir Glare Monk had had
a great deal, and Lorion had com-
pletely identified himself with his chief
in the years that he had served him.
So much so, that on his frequent
absences the great man left the young
one with practically unlimited author-
ity, and a most comprehensive power
of attorney with respect to his private
interests.

As he was entering the glass doors
of the lofty square buildings, the head-
quarters of the firm of Monk and Co.,
a newsboy brandished a contents-bill
of the Blackport Newsheet in his face.
Lorion winced as he read, in large
black letters:

LOBANZO SCANDAL
GLARE MONK LEAVES FOR MOBA
FRESH EXPOSURES OF B.I.R.C.

His grave expression deepened into
a frown. The bright sun of the July
afternoon mocked him; everything
was black. He had been thinking only
of the good things until he saw that
contents-sheet: of the power that
Glare Monk wielded, of his usefulness,
of his ever-expanding interests, of
the good, straight, white men who
worked for him, and, in serving him,
served the Empire, carrying the ban-
ner of civilization into the dark places
of the earth. But now he was re-
minded of the ugly scandal that was
busy with the great man's name, of
the charges of self-seeking, of in-
humanity, of money-making out of
the torture of innocent helpless blacks
and his blood boiled.

"Why did he go? Why on earth
did he go?" he asked himself, as he
mounted the broad flight of shallow
stone steps. "I never really thought
he was going. Why didn't he stay
and face it? It looks like cowardice,
like flight; and there never was a
braver man on the face of the earth."
He passed through several rooms,
mahogany-pannelled, with solid doors
and carved cornices, maps on the
walls, and big tables set on rich Tur-
key carpets. In the corridor, just
outside his own private office, he met
Macpherson, the general manager of
the steamship line that was one of the
multifarious interests that Glare
Monk controlled.

"How do, Lorion?" said the Scots-
man, a man of about forty-five, with
a spare frame, a long narrow head,
a pair of blue eyes like gimlets, a
tiny black moustache, and a thin
mouth that closed like a trap. He
had been an engine-driver in his
early days; and he always gave the
impression of a man driving with full
steam ahead, with his hand on the
throttle-valve. "Has he really gone?"
he added, as they shook hands.

"Yes," replied Lorion. "I've just
seen him off. He'll soon be back,
though."

"Why did he go?" asked the Scots-
man. "That's what I want to know.
What does it mean? He shouldn't
have gone, man!"

Lorion opened the door and entered
his office, a square, plain room, with
a lofty ceiling. The buzz of the
ceaseless stream of electric cars in
Pole Street came through the open
window like the humming of bees.

The Scotsman followed him into the
room.
"Read that," he said, handing Lorion
a copy of a paper-covered novel.
"But perhaps you've seen it already?"
Lorion took the book and glanced
at the title-page. It was called "The
White Man: A Story of the B.I.R.C."
No author's name appeared.

"No," he said, "I haven't seen it.
What is it?"

"Another attack!" savagely retorted
Macpherson. "It purports to be a
novel, but it is nothing more or less
than a virulent pamphlet by some of
Drake's people. But it's powerful,
and will do immense harm. Read it,
man, and tell me how the dickens
any reasonable man is going to inter-
pret Glare's departure to-day! Why,
it's tacit admission. If you accuse a
man of being a murderer and a liar,
a robber, a torturer, a magnified arch-
fiend, and that man, instead of deny-
ing the charges, meekly leaves the
country for a few months and the
accusations to look after themselves,
what can you think? Here is Glare
Monk, a man of superb nerve, luck,
and ability, who, by sheer audacity
and a genius for organization and
grasping big ideas, and at the same
time dealing with minutest detail, a
man of immense personal charm and
magnetism, a man who has risen from
the position of an office boy to be
one of the biggest commercial men
in the country, a man who is a power,
a man—"

"My dear Mac," Lorion interrupted,
"for goodness' sake, shut up. We've
heard and read all this so often.
Glare Monk is one of the marvels of
the century, and he's a man any Eng-

lishman should be proud of. One of
the best. I—Hang it all, I'd do any-
thing for him."

"He's a white man," said Macpher-
son in a tone of finality.
Lorion nodded. There was nothing
more to be said. He glanced quickly
through the pages of the anonymous
novel, and, as he read, he frowned,
and several times gave vent to horri-
fied exclamations.

Thousands of men were dependent
upon Glare Monk—from men earning
 princely incomes to office boys at
ten shillings a week—but to a man
they were loyal to him. The firm
was paramount. They regarded Monk
and Co. as the healthy British youth
should regard his football club. It
was more than an employment. It
was a cause. That was more than
half the secret of Glare Monk's phen-
omenally successful career.

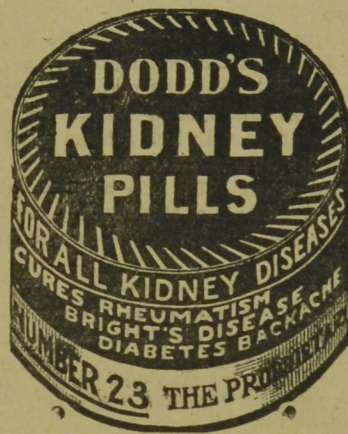
The novel was a daring and bitter
indictment. It fairly summed up the
case against Glare Monk and his sup-
posed influence in the British trade
Rubber Company's territory in the Lo-
banzo Protectorate, over which latter
he exercised as omnipotent a sway as
did the King of the Belgians in the
Congo State.

Lorion flushed with anger and flung
the book to the ground.

"Lies—lies!" he exclaimed. "A
monstrous libel on a splendid man."
"May be," the Scotsman retorted
gravely; "but it's being allowed to
remain unchallenged. And it has come
out just at the very moment when the
old man looks like reaching the very
top of the tree—his apogee. With
this thing hanging over his head he
will never be Lord Dunbury."

"As if he cares for that."
"Oh, I am not so sure. Anyhow,
my lady has something to say. It
means a lot to a woman to be able
to walk into dinner in front of most
of her sisters. And Glare worships
the very ground she treads on."
"Good God!" exclaimed Lorion.
"He's gone to find out who this woman
is who is responsible for these odious
accusations. You must understand
that, Macpherson. He's gone to the
B.I.R.C. territory to discover who it
is who's been spreading the rumors
that he's the moving spirit of the
Concession. You know very well that
he's done his best to find out here in
England who this secret enemy is,
and that he's failed. You know as
well as I do that he's got nothing to
do with the Concession—the only
place in the Lobanzo where these
atrocities really do take place!"

(To be continued)



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
wanting employment residing therein
are requested to notify the secretary

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

Wood's Phosphatine,
The Great English Remedy.
Tones and invigorates the whole
nervous system, makes new blood
in old veins, cures Nervous
Debility, Mental and Brain Weakness,
Depression, 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 Widdowson.)

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 those 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.