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FREDERICTON, N. B.
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Twenty Years' London, England
Experience.
KING STREET, OPPOSITE BOYLE'S
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W. J. IRVINE,
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Opp. Soldiers' Barracks and Next Door
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J. A. McADAM,
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REGEN STREET
Best and Most Modern Funeral
Equipment in the City.
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Harry R. Adams
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Undertaker
610 Queen Street
Phone or telegraph orders shipped
on 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.

FOR SALE
Two Double and Two Single Houses
in centre of St. Marys. A chance for
a good investment or a nice home.

W. J. OSBORNE, Principal,
Fredericton, N. B.

Celestial Flour

Manufactured in F'nton on a "trudget"
Marvel Roller Flour Mill, the latest im-
provement in flour milling machinery.
Has a sweet nutty flavour and contains
more nutriment 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.

When Your Clothes
Need Pressing and
Repairing
SEND THEM TO
H. S. ROGERS
And Have Them Done in First Class
Style—"The Old Made New."
REGENCY STREET.

Chauffers, Mechanics, Helpers
Wanted for
Mechanical Transport
Teamsters, Store Clerks, Office Clerks
Bakers, Butchers, Farriers, Saddlers,
Wheelwrights, Helpers, Wanted for the
ARMY SERVICE CORPS
App. Lieut. K. H. L. Love
Army Service Corps. The Armourie

HAD BRONCHITIS FOR YEARS

Bronchitis comes from a neglected
cold, and it, if neglected, will surely
turn into pneumonia. The first symp-
tom is a short, painful, dry cough, ac-
companied with rapid wheezing and a
feeling of oppression or tightness
through the chest.

The phlegm raised from the bronch-
ial tubes is at first of a light color, but
as the disease progresses it becomes of
a yellowish or greenish color and is
very often hard to raise.

Dr. Wood's Norway is just the reme-
dy you require, as it loosens the
phlegm and heals the lungs and the
bronchial tubes.

Mrs. Chas. Brean, Amherst, N. S.,
writes: "I was troubled for years with
bronchitis, and could not find any re-
lief. I was especially bad on a damp
day. I went to a druggist and asked
him for something to stop the constant
tickling in my throat. He gave me a
bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Sy-
rup, which I found gave me instant re-
lief. I think it is the best medicine
for bronchitis I know of. I now take
care that I always have a bottle on
hand."

"Dr. Wood's" is the genuine, put up
in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the
trade mark, price 25c. and 50c.
Manufactured for the past 25 years
by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Tor-
onto, Ont.

For the sixth annual Horse Dealers'
Sweepstakes to be raced at Belmont
Park, Philadelphia, June 6, 35 trotters
have been named.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

Rates for Classified Advertising.
1 insertion \$0.25
3 insertions \$0.60
6 insertions 1.00
1 month 3.00

Wanted—a good smart boy to learn
the printing business, make himself
generally useful around the office. Ap-
ply at Mail office. Good wages for the
right boy.

WANTED—Peeled Spruce and Balsam
Pulpwood. Correspondence invited. Ad-
dress Fraser Limited, Edmonton, N. B.

THRILLING STORIES OF THE WAR,
profusely illustrated. Stirring account
of the great conflict. Written for Can-
adians. Officially approved, insures a
large sale. Unusual opportunity for
man, woman or returned soldier to
make money. Will join you in giving
share of profits to your local Red
Cross. Winston Limited, Toronto.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—16-inch hard and soft
stove wood, \$2.75 per load. Also fur-
nace and hall stove wood. T. Fulton,
618 Brunswick street, phone 308-32.

"Silver Quill Poultry Yards"

WHITE WYANDOTTES.
Great Layers, Martin Strain.
Best Bird in Fredericton Winter Show,
1917.
SETTINGS 15 EGGS, \$2.00.
1 Bantam Incubator, 50 Eggs, for Sale.

PERCY L. MORGAN,
Phone 554-12. ST. MARYS.

"St. Marys Poultry Yards"

WHITE WYANDOTTES,
BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCKS.
CHOICE BREEDING PENS
PRIZE MATINGS
SETTINGS 15 EGGS, \$2.00.

J. W. STICKLES,
Phone 452-21. ST. MARYS.

EGGS FOR HATCHING

START RIGHT. My birds carry the best
blood lines in America today, and will
breed true. No guessing as to results.
Limited number of setting eggs for sale.
Half price after June 1st.

GEORGE W. BROWN,
838 George St., City.
Breeder of HYDEGREE White Wyand-
ottes.

EGGS FOR HATCHING

PRIZE WINNING bred-to-lay Part-
ridge Wyandottes, one of the finest
types on the market today. Price \$1.50
per setting of fifteen. Apply to CHARLES
R. ALLEN, 164 Charlotte street, City.
Telephone 142-41.

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.

The Dog Star

—BY—
Coralie Stanton
and
Heath Hosken

Silence fell. More than he had said
in that final speech Monk would never
be able to say on earth with his mor-
tal tongue. In it was contained the
last agony, the cry of a soul stricken
to death, betrayed, deceived, sold by
the being on whom it had spent its
utmost devotion.

Theodora's beautiful white face had
fallen into her hands. Monk came a
little nearer to her and looked down
with stony gaze on the rich tawny
curls that covered her head.

"He said he went to Venice to see
you," he said sternly. "Is that true?"
"Yes," came the muffled reply. "I
sent for him. I wanted to sell out
everything."

"Why? Because you were afraid
of discovery?"

After a moment's hesitation she
lifted her face and said, "Yes."

"Do not be afraid. You shall not
be discovered. I would not have the
world think of you as I do."

She saw herself in something of the
same light. Two big tears forced
themselves through her lids and rolled
down her cheeks. Monk saw them.

"Why do you cry?"

"I don't know."

"You are not sorry, are you?"

"I am sorry to hurt you, Glare."

"I don't think so. What you have
lost that I gave you was nothing that
you valued. I see that now. I was
blind before. I thought my worship
meant something to you. Why did
you do it?"

"What?"

"At the beginning—why did you do
it? Will you try to explain, if you
are not too tired? I want to know; I
want to try to understand."

He was just, even in this final ex-
tremity. Justice was one of his most
salient characteristics.

"I don't think I can explain," she
answered. "At first, I think I liked
the excitement of gambling. And I
did want money, Glare. I didn't like
to ask you because you have such dif-
ferent ideas. You are one of the rich-
est men in the world, and yet you
spend nothing. You would have been
aghast at the money I spent. So I
began to speculate a little on my own
account. I bought and sold, and I did
very well. I don't know why rubber
shares attracted me particularly. I
suppose because of your connection
with the rubber trade, and because I
had got to learn something about it
from hearing you talk to people. Then,
in Ostend, I came across Van Ost. He
introduced himself to me. I was under
the impression then that you knew
him. He induced me to speculate in
the B.I.R.C. shares. I made a great
deal of money, and, acting under his
advice, bought more and more of the
shares. Van Ost did everything; I
simply grew rich."

"Your good business head did not
tell you," he put in quietly, "that the
man was simply getting you into his
power?"

"I didn't think, I tell you," she
answered. "Even when the rumors be-
gan to be spread about the methods
of the company—getting the rubber
and other things—I didn't think. I
looked upon it as inevitable. I had
heard Van Ost speak of the natives
as something less than animals."

"And when did you begin to think?"

"When Van Ost asked me to forge
your name to the papers," she an-
swered.

He gave expression to no surprise.
"You did that—at his bidding?" was
all he said.

"I had to," she replied. "I had
gone too far. I had learned mean-
while what you and the world in
general thought of the company. I
knew that you would never forgive
me if you discovered the part I had
played in it. Van Ost threatened to
tell you everything if I didn't do as
he wished."

"But you forged my name."

"I had to. I was in Van Ost's pow-
er. It was a net I was enmeshed in;
I couldn't cut my way out; I had
to make the best of it."

"So, all this time," said Monk, "you
could have spoken. There need have
been no secret, no mystery; you could
have spoken."

"How could I?" she asked. "It
would have ruined me."

"You preferred to ruin me."

"Ah, you are so big, so powerful.
I knew that in the end you would
conquer. You are not ruined."

"Not in the eyes of the world," he
said, with an extraordinary solemnity.
"But I would far rather I were ruined
in the eyes of the world—than this."

He began to pace up and down the
room.

"Who opened my safe?" he asked.

"I did," she said.

"You took the papers?"

"Yes. I knew you would guess that.
It's no good keeping it from you. I
was afraid that you would find out
who had forged your name."

"Then it was a lie about Lorian?"

"Yes."

"He never took them?"

"No."

"How did you get the key?"

"I pretended that I had lost the
key of my jewel case, and borrowed
his keys. He was dining with me."

"I see. You had asked him for
that purpose?"

"Yes."

"And he fell into the trap?"

"Easily. I slipped the key of the
safe off the ring, and returned the
others to him. He never noticed it."

"Of course not. No man could ever
have thought of that. And so you
lied to me about Lorian?"

"To save myself. I couldn't help
it."

"No, I suppose not. It's no good
doing things by halves. And Lorian,
of course, never gave you away."

Monk had resumed his pacing of
the room. Presently he brought it to
a stop in front of her once more.
"Why have you told me this?" he
asked.

Theodora was leaning her head back
against the pile of blue cushions.
There was neither shame nor regret
on her face.

"I don't know," she said.

"You have just told me that, once
before, you chose to become a crim-
inal rather than to let me know what
you had done. Why do you tell me
now?"

"I don't know," she said again. "I
suppose," she added, "I felt that it
would be impossible to keep the
secret much longer."

"And the papers?" he asked sud-
denly. "What became of them?"

"They have been destroyed."

"How many of them?"

"All of them."

"Those that were stolen from
Drake as well?"

"They were not stolen—they were
bought from him," she said wearily.

"And what do you want to do?"

"Nothing."

"About your shares? Do you mean
to keep them?"

"No. I want to sell them. But Van
Ost wouldn't buy them."

"He will now. It will be made
worth his while," said Monk calmly.

Again silence reigned. Monk was
evidently at a loss what to say. He
seemed about to leave her. He had
walked up to the door when, sud-
denly, he started, stood still for a second,
and almost ran back to where she
was sitting. His face was convulsed
with indescribable emotions.

"When you took the papers from
my safe," he cried, "did you take
those others, too, concerning Peter?"

"Yes," she said.

"That was how you learned the
story?"

"Yes."

"Then it was another lie when you
told me that Lorian had told you?"

"Yes."

"Doesn't he know the truth?"

"So far as I am aware," she said,
"he hasn't the faintest idea."

"Why did you tell me that lie?"

"I was angry with Lorian because
he threatened to give me away. Glare,
what on earth is the matter with
you?"

Monk had clutched hold of a chair
to steady himself. His face was
ghastly; he was tugging at his collar.

"Good God in Heaven," he mut-
tered thickly. "If it should be too late!"

CHAPTER XXVI.

Uriah, the Hittite

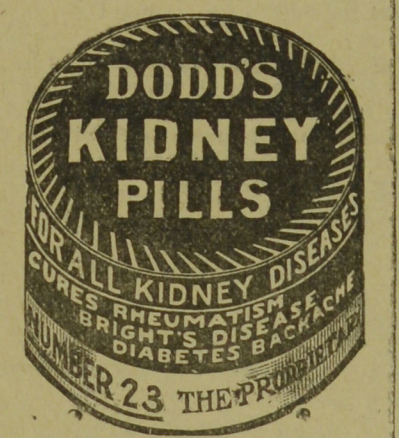
Glare Monk stood absolutely still
for a few moments. His wife watch-
ed him, wondering whether her con-
fession had robbed him of his senses.
One hand was upraised. It twitched
convulsively, opening and shutting.
So did his mouth. His eyes were
opened wide, as if they gazed upon
some vision of horror. He muttered
to himself several times:

"If it should be too late! If it
should be too late!"

Then he turned and, without an-
other word to his wife, rushed out of
the room.

He rushed down to his study and
set bells ringing and servants hur-
rying to attend to his needs. Someone
was to go round to the garage and
tell the chauffeur to bring the car
round at once. A cablegram was to
be taken down to the Central Tele-
graph Office and dispatched to Lagos
immediately. Whatever happened,
the message must go through at once.
It was of the utmost importance.

(To be Continued.)



Get Your Easter Toggery
At the OLD RELIABLE and MODERATELY PRICED STORE.
EVERYTHING IN READY-TO-WEAR.
Silk Hosiery, many shades, 50c. to \$1.50 per pair; Cotton, Lisle
and Cashmere Hose, 25c. to \$1.00 per pair; Lisle Gloves, 25c. to
50c. per pair; Silk Gloves, 50c. to \$1.00; Chamoisette Gloves, white,
tan and black, 75c. to \$1.25 pair; Guaranteed Kid Gloves, \$1.60 pair;
Fancy Neckwear, 25c. to \$1.50. Thousands of Pretty Waists from
\$1.00 to \$7.50 each. The best styles in moderately priced Spring
Suits, Coats, Dresses, Skirts, Raincoats, etc. Everything for the
Children at moderate prices.

R. L. BLACK, - - - - York Street

Notice of Legislation.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given, that
application will be made at the next
session of the Legislative Assembly of
New Brunswick, by the City Council of
the City of Fredericton, for the passing
of an Act or Acts for the following pur-
poses or objects:

(a) To provide authority for the remov-
al, pulling down or destruction of dan-
gerous or dilapidated buildings.

(b) To provide authority for the proper
control and protection of the Sinking
Funds of the City of Fredericton.

(c) To amend and extend the provisions
of Section 1 of Chapter 97, 4 George V.,
Acts of Assembly, 1914, relating to the
powers conferred on the City Council in
effecting temporary loans.

(d) Respecting the tenure of office of
City Officials, Clerks and other employees.

(e) To amend the City of Fredericton
Assessment Act, being Chapter 84, 7 Ed-
ward VII., Acts of the Assembly, 1907, so
as to change the rate of discount from
five per cent. to two per cent., and to
charge interest on unpaid taxes after a
certain date, and to amend the said Act
in other respects.

(f) To empower the said Council of the
said City of Fredericton to make con-
tracts regarding the purchase of certain
supplies for a term of years.

(g) And for other purposes.

Dated at the City of Fredericton this
second day of April, A. D. 1917.

G. R. PERKINS,
City Clerk.

4-4 1m

Notice of Legislation.

NOTICE is hereby given, that appli-
cation will be made to the Legisla-
tive Assembly at its ensuing session
for the passing of an Act reviving and
amending 2 George V., Chapter 109, en-
titled "An Act to incorporate the Saint
John River Hydro-Electric Company,"
with power to acquire and develop a
water power on the Saint John River
at or near Pokiok, and to dam the said
river and build other necessary works
for the purpose of generating and
transmitting power and extending the
time for the commencement and com-
pletion of said works and the making
of necessary deposit with regard there-
to.

Dated this 5th day of March, A. D.
1917.

R. MAX McCARTHY,
Secretary.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS

553-31 Bailey, Ford F., Res., Gibson.

2700-12 Cowperthwaite, Jas. L., Res.,
Nashwaak Village.

232-21 Hamilton, W. T., Res., 625
Campbell street.

159 Murray, A. & Co., Dry Goods,
396 Queen Street.

433-11 McElman, Jas. G., Res., Gibson

587-41 McMullen, W. E., Res., George
Street.

322-41 Ross, Wm. E., Res., 168 Queen
Street.

346-21 Holder, C. D., Res., 325 Nor-
thumberland St.

346-31 Tims, Fred J., Res., Aberdeen
St.

380-41 Baxter, Miss Iva A., Res., 417
Brunswick St.

N. B. TELEPHONE CO., LTD.

Easter Opening MISS SCHLEYER,

CHARLOTTE STREET,
Will hold her Easter Opening on
THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATUR-
DAY. All are cordially invited to at-
tend and see our display.

We are headquarters for Roses, Car-
nations, Violets, Snapdragons, etc.

Our Stock of POTTED PLANTS is
exceptionally good this year. Azaleas,
Roses, Hyacinths, Tulips, Daffodils,
Primulas, Cinerarias, Spirea, etc.

Telephone or Telegraph orders re-
ceive careful attention.

Miss Schleyer will also sell Potted
Plants at Cut Flowers at MISS MOR-
GAN'S Millinery Store, Queen Street,
on SATURDAY, April 7th.

Ada M. Schleyer
FLORIST
Charlotte Street

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT
I was cured of terrible lum-
bago by
Minard's Liniment
—Rev. Wm. Brown.

I was cured of a bad case of
carache 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.

A War-time Problem
A baker informed the Rugby tri-
bunal that he had advertised for wo-
men workers. The reply he had re-
ceived was from a girl, aged sixteen,
who confessed that she knew nothing
of the business and asked for six dol-
lars per week.

It is not uncommon to have a
Rhode Island Red cock throw a white
feather. It is no sign of impurity.
These white feathers are apt to de-
velop with age.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.
A safe, reliable regulating
medicine. Sold in three de-
grees of strength—No. 1, 81;
No. 2, 33; No. 3, 55 per box.
Sold by all druggists, or sent
prepaid on receipt of price