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Undertaker
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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 in-
formation regarding our courses of study,
descriptive booklet of which will be
sent on application. Address:
W. J. OSBORNE, Principal,
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Colonial Inn
OPPOSITE LEMONT & ONS'
Boarders can be accommodated
with large and comfortable 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 F'nton 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. L. ROGERS
And Have Them Done in First Class
Style—"The Old Made New."
83 REGENT STREET.

Suffered With Back For Ten Years

Women are the greatest sufferers
from weak, lame and aching backs, ow-
ing to the continual stooping, bending
and lifting necessary to perform their
household duties.

The cause of the backache comes
from some derangement of the kidneys,
for were there not something wrong
with the kidneys the back would be
strong and well, and without a pain
or an ache.

Doan's Kidney Pills will take out
all the stitches, twinges and twinges,
limber up the stiff back and give per-
fect relief and comfort to all poor,
weak backed, suffering women.

Mrs. Chas. Thibeau, Church Point,
N. S., writes: "For ten years I suffer-
ed with my back and was so weak I
could not do my washing or any hard
work, just a little around the house.
One day a friend advised me to use
Doan's Kidney Pills, and they helped
me so much that after I had taken two
boxes I could do my washing and since
then I have been in perfect health."

Doan's Pills are the original kidney
pills. Do not accept any substitutes
put up under similar names. See that
you get the oblong grey box, the trade
mark a "Maple Leaf."

Price 50c or three boxes for \$1.25, at
all dealers or mailed direct on receipt
of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limit-
ed, Toronto, Ont.
Specify "Doan's" if ordering direct.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

Rates for Classified Advertising.
1 insertion \$0.25
3 insertions60
6 insertions 1.00
1 month 3.00

WANTED

HORSES weighing from 900 pounds
upwards. Must stand fifteen hands
high. Wanted for artillery purposes.
First inspection March 22nd.

For price and further particulars
apply to

J. E. SULLIVAN,
Queen Hotel.
Fredericton, March 13th, 1917.
3-13 51

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—To buy, a double tenement
dwelling, or one suitable for same, in
a central locality. Apply A., care of
Mail Office. 2-24 61

WANTED—Dressmaking, at home, or
will go out by the day. Please call at
262 St. John street. 3-1

WANTED—Intelligent man or woman
to travel and appoint local representa-
tives. Nine months' contract guaran-
teeing expenses and \$18.00 a week.
Winston Company, 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.

FOR SALE—House and lot in Gibson,
well located. Supplied with bathroom
and furnace. Apply to Mrs. Henry
Hoben, 13 Carleton street, Fredericton.

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

TO LET—The cottage, 138 Brunswick
street, now occupied by Mrs. John
Webster. Apply to Mrs. J. M. Palmer,
Sackville, N. B. 3-13 41

TO LET—Four rooms for light house-
keeping; good locality. For particu-
lars apply "S," care Mail Office.
3-17 11

TO LET—Cotner 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,
DR. T. C. ALLEN, Secretary.
Chairman.

Wood's Phosphorine,
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 Windsor.)

The Dog Star

—BY—
Coralie Stanton
and
Heath Hosken

Again Lorian flushed. He bit his
lips to keep hot words back.

"You know too much about the con-
ditions out there to look upon this
proviso as unwarrantable interfer-
ence," Monk went on. "You know
that I never send out a married man
if I can help it."

Lorian was silent for a few moments.
Then he said quietly:
"As to that, you are quite right.
That is a condition—that I must
not marry before I go?"

"That is an absolute condition. I
don't make it without knowing what
I am doing. You must not marry till
you return."

"The conditions are so unusual,"
said the young man. "Perhaps you
don't understand. She has no home;
she is all alone in the world."

"I will look after her," said the
great man, with a smile of encourage-
ment. "I promise you that she shall
be well cared for. I shall keep her
in the office, because it will be good
for her. You can send her as many
private cablegrams as you like at our
expense. Come, my boy," he added,
stretching out one of his nervous
hands and laying it on Lorian's with
a friendly, almost affectionate touch.

"Make up your mind! What is six
months—even a year—in a lifetime?"
"How long will you give me to de-
cide?"

"You must tell me your decision to-
morrow," replied Monk promptly.
"It's not a thing to talk over, my
boy; it's a thing to decide. You know
exactly what it means. Not marry-
ing Miss Smith until your return, be-
ing separated from her for six months
—perhaps a little more; and prepar-
ing yourself to occupy a position that
will make you a power in the world,
give you back Lorian, and give your
wife all the things that the best of
women seem to hanker after in this
world."

Lorian was both impressed and
touched. There was a certain grand-
eur about the fussy little man when
he spoke of that distant country into
which he had poured the genius of
his own great brain, and to which he
would sacrifice himself as well as
other men.

They did not refer to the expedition
any more. After lunch they boarded
a tram car, and were whirled back
to Polt Street.

Lorian, when the time came, walked
with Vanessa to her lodgings.

"The chef has been talking to you,
darling," he said, as soon as they
were in the street.

"Yes," she answered. She had been
thinking, and her face was very pale,
but in her eyes was the shining light
of self-assertion.

"What do you say?"
"I want you to go."

"Do you really, Vanessa?" he asked.
"But I can't bear to leave you."
"It is for your good," she said.

"Oh, I know it is for my worldly
good," he exclaimed. "The chef
made that very plain. But it means
leaving you, dearest. And you know
his cruel condition?"

"Yes," she said, in a very low voice.
"What did you say, darling?" he
asked.

"I want you to go," she said in-
stead. "I don't want to be selfish.
After all, it is only for a little while.
We shall always be thinking of each
other. Nothing can really separate
our minds and hearts and souls. I
am proud of you; I want you to be
a man and do a man's work, or else
my love would be a poor thing. I am
not afraid to wait. I shall always
know that you are coming back to me.
Yes—really and truly, I want you to
go."

Lorian turned his face to her, and,
heedless of the crowded street, took
her hand in his. There was trouble
in his eyes, but behind the trouble
she saw gladness. And she knew
that he wanted to go.

So it was all settled that Lorian was
to go back to West Africa, and as soon
as he returned they were to be mar-
ried, and meanwhile they were to
think of each other ceaselessly.

Lorian immediately started his pre-
parations for the journey. A very
substantial sum was placed at his dis-
posal for his outfit. The stores, camp
equipment, presents, and scientific
and commercial implements were all
provided by the firm of Monk & Co.,
and on a most complete scale.

Monk spent the next few days al-
most entirely in Lorian's company,
giving him minute instructions about
his journey and the work that was
to be accomplished. The talk was
all of rubber and palm oil, ivory and
arborvitae. Monk, however, neglected
nothing in his minute instructions, not
even warnings about the dreaded and
all-prevalent ju-ju and the etiquette
to be observed in dealings with native
chiefs and kings.

"I shall give you a letter to Moriarty
in Lagos," he said on the last day
of their confabulations. "He knows
everything there is to be known about
that part of the world. I'd like to put
him at the head of the whole con-
cern."

"Why don't you?" asked Lorian with
interest.

"Because he's blind."
"Oh, how sad. What a wonderful
man he must be!"

"He is. He can do all that a see-
ing man can. He knows all the nig-
gers, and what tribes they belong to,
as well as if he could see all their
race marks. He understands them
in times of war and rebellion when
any other white man would take an
armed force. But still, his blindness
makes it impossible for him to occupy
any high position, poor chap."

A week passed into a day. Lorian
could only see Vanessa in the even-
ings; the days were entirely given up
to his preparations. In another ten
days he was to sail. Vanessa met
Hugh Maddison, who was being sent
with Lorian for company. He was a
cheery young man, who looked as if
he had a constitution of iron. He had
been out on the Coast several times,
and he assured the girl that its perils
were much exaggerated, and promised
her that he would look after Lorian
as if he were his mother.

Meanwhile, Glare Monk grew more
nervous and restless every day. Every-
body noticed it—the men who worked
with him, his servants, his friends.

Lorian found his chief's manner un-
accountable. At times he would be
brusque and ungracious, at others he
would be affectionate, almost fatherly.
Lorian thought he had been working
too hard and needed a holiday.

One morning Monk sent for Lorian
to come to his private room at the
office. The door between the room
and Vanessa's was shut. Through it
could be faintly heard the clicking of
the typewriter keys, as the girl work-
ed.

Monk sat at his table. There was a
restless light in his usually noticeably
calm eyes. He had a blank sheet of
paper in front of him, and all the time
he talked he scribbled on it a mass
of hieroglyphic nonsense.

He spoke in a very low voice, and
pointed to the door to account for it:
"She mustn't hear, Lorian. I've sent
for you to know whether you would
like to give up this trip. I've been
thinking over it. I confess it has wor-
ried me. Perhaps it's not fair on
either of you. I caught her crying
the other morning. She feels it more
than she shows. What do you say?"

Lorian looked unutterably per-
turbed, miserable and uncertain.

"Of course," he answered, "if I
thought she would be very mis-
erable—" He paused helplessly. "I
don't know what to say. It's all ar-
ranged. We've made up our minds.
If I were a woman, I should cry, too,
sometimes. Oh, that sounds brutal,
but you know what I mean."

"You mean that you would want to
go?"

"What's the good of beating about
the bush?" Lorian said in a quiet,
desperate voice. "I do want to go.
It's settled, you see. It is almost as if
the parting were over, and there's the
splendid future to look forward to,
the glorious hopes you've held out to
me."

"I understand," said Monk. "It's
natural, I suppose. Very well, my
boy."

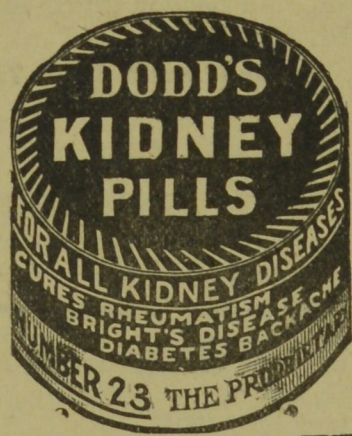
But the next morning he again sent
for Lorian. This time he seemed
quite agitated, and his manner was
even more curious.

"Look here, John," he said, "I'm
fairly done up, and I'm going to take
a few days' holiday. I've had a very
pressing invitation from the Princess
Reichwirth, with whom my wife is
staying, and I'm going to accept it,
and run over to Neu Reichwirth for
a few days. Now, you mustn't be
angry with me, but I'm still worrying
about your going to the Coast. And I
don't want you to go until you hear
from me. The boat sails next Friday.
Now, if I'm not back by that time,
and you haven't heard from me, you
mustn't go. Do you understand? You
don't sail on Friday unless you hear
from me."

Lorian was dejected. He did not
say anything to Vanessa because he
didn't want to upset her, in case the
chief should change his mind again.

As soon as he knew that Monk had
left Blackport en route for Neu Reich-
wirth, Lorian entered on a period of
acute suspense. For now he not only
wanted to go, but longed to go, and
felt that, if he were not allowed to go,
he would have missed an opportunity
that would never occur again.

(To be Continued.)



New Spring Suits

We have received our first shipment of Ladies' and Children's
Coats and Ladies' Suits. They are excellent values and nobby
styles. Also, direct from Switzerland, a lot of Dainty Swiss Em-
broidered Dresses for Children from 1 to 3 years of age.

NEW WAISTS, NEW DRESSES, BOYS' WASH SUITS, Etc.
Buy early to get best values for your money.

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

PROBATE COURT

COUNTY OF YORK.

PROVINCE OF NEW BRUNSWICK
To the Devises, Legatees and Credit-
ors of George Kitchen, late of the
Parish of Kingsclear, in the County
of York and Province of New Bruns-
wick, Railway Contractor, deceased,
and to all others whom it may con-
cern:

THE Executors and Trustees of the
last Will of the above named de-
ceased, having filed their accounts in
this Court and asked to have the same
passed and allowed, you are hereby
cited to attend, if you so desire, at the
passing of same at a court of Probate
to be held in and for the County of
York, at my office on Queen Street, in
the City of Fredericton, on MONDAY,
the Sixteenth Day of April, A. D. 1917,
at the hour of eleven o'clock in the
forenoon, when the said accounts will
be passed.

Given under my hand and the seal
of the said Probate Court, this fif-
teenth day of March, A. D. 1917.
(Sgd.) HARRIS G. FENETY,
Judge of Probate, pro hac vice.
(L.S.) (Copy)

(Sgd.) CHAS. D. RICHARDS,
Registrar of Probates.
SLIPP & HANSON,
Proctors.

3-16 3i fri

Notice of Legislation.

NOTICE is hereby given, that ap-
plication 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,
entitled "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 Pokiook, 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.

N. B. TELEPHONE CO., LTD

FOR SALE—A bay colt, five years old,
weight 1200 lbs., well broken, sound
and kind. Apply to James Essency,
Harvey Station. 3-12 d-w 2wks



Buy a Hot Water Bottle That will Last

There's no economy in a cheap
hot water bottle. MILLER HOT
WATER BOTTLES are molded in
one piece and have the patented C-
Kure-Neck. They cannot leak. A
Miller bottle costs a little more than
a cheap bottle, but will last four
times as long. Sold only at

STAPLES PHARMACY

ALONZO STAPLES, Prop.
Cor. King and York Sts., Fredericton.
Agency for Miller Standard
Rubber Goods.

Real Irish Shamrock

Potted and Cut for St.
Patrick's Day, Saturday Mar.
17th. at Miss Morgan's Store
and at greenhouse of

VISITORS ALWAYS WELCOME.

Ada M. Schleyer FLORIST

Charlotte Street

Phone 217.

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In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears
the
Signature of *Chas. H. Vitcher*

Soldier's Comfort Boxes

Specially constructed for sending parcels to the
boys in England and France.

Tough as Leather. Light as a Feather.
These boxes come in two sizes. They are extra
strong and very light.

See them in our window.
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