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Best and Most Modern Funeral
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Undertaker
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Phone or telegraph orders shipped
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THE WINTER TERM OF THE
FREDERICTON
BUSINESS COLLEGE

Will begin 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.

Celestial Flour

Manufactured in F'enton a "budget"
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

Abdeen Street, near C. P. R. Station,

HAD BOILS
For Six Months.
B. B. DROVS THEM AWAY

When the blood becomes impure the
very first symptoms which manifest
themselves are a breaking out of vari-
ous forms of skin trouble such as boils,
pimples, sores, etc., and to get rid of
these troubles you must cleanse the
blood thoroughly with a good blood
remedy.

The best blood cleansing remedy on
the market today is Burdock Blood Bit-
ters.

Thousands of people from one end
of Canada to the other have used it
during the past forty years and have
nothing but words of praise for its
cleansing properties.

Mr. Rufus Beers, Upper Main River,
N. B., writes: "I want to say a few
words about your medicine, Burdock
Blood Bitters. I had boils for over six
months and sometimes was so bad I
could not work. I tried lots of cures,
but nothing would drive them away
for good until I took B.B.B. In a short
time I was all better. It is a dandy
medicine. I keep it in the house all
the time."

Burdock Blood Bitters is manufac-
tured only by The T. Milburn Co., Lim-
ited, Toronto, Ont., but so well and fa-
vourably is it known that there are many
imitations on the market. See that
our name appears on the wrapper.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS

Figures may not lie, but estimates
are often misleading.

Very often the price of liberty is \$13
or ten days.

Lots of men who rob Peter to pay
Paul manage to stand Paul off.

As a physical culture apparatus
the old-fashioned woodpile has no
equal.

It takes a woman to worry when she
happens to think what a hard time her
children would have with a step-
mother.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

Rates for Classified Advertis-
1 insertion 25
3 insertions 50
6 insertions 1.00
1 month 1.00

WANTED

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

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 fac-
tory. 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, 576
Brunswick street. 8-22 d-w tf

TO LET—Cotter house, lower flat, sit-
uated 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.

Chauffeurs, Mechanics, Helpers

Wanted for

Mechanical Transport

Teamsters, Store Clerks, Office Clerks,
Bakers, Butchers, Farriers, Saddlers,
Wheelwrights, Helpers, Wanted for the

ARMY SERVICE CORPS

Apply Lieut. K. H. L. Love

Army Service Corps. The Armouries

Wood's Great Peppermint Cure
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

"It was my privilege, madame. I
recognized in you a woman of un-
usual business ability. It was an
honor to assist you."

"It has been a convenience to you,
Van Ost," she put in, with sudden
asperity, "to see the greater portion
of the shares in your company pass
into the hands of someone whom you
could rely upon to act as you chose.
Don't let us beat about the bush. You
have been of use to me, but I have
also been of use to you. But why am
I arguing with you? I was talking
about money. I have to trust you. I
must have money; I have never want-
ed it as I want it now."

The Belgian shrugged his shoulders
deprecatingly.
"You must be a very rich woman,
madame."

"You don't understand what it is
to want money as I do. You can
live like a prince on a lousie a day."
She showed her contempt so openly
that he was stung into a retort.

"I, too, have not done so badly,
madame," he said, with a secretive
smile. His own financial position was
the one thing he never boasted about.
"Oh, you hoard money," she cried
contemptuously; "I spend it. That
makes all the difference. I am up to
my eyes in debt now. I don't know
which way to turn. But why am I
telling you this? Do, for goodness
sake, let us get to business."

"I think our little conversation has
been of a most profitable nature,"
chimed madame, said Van Ost; "of
an entirely profitable nature. It has
shown me, for one thing, that you
still trust to the discretion and to the
loyalty of your most faithful ser-
vant. And it is my pleasure, as well
as my duty, to reassure you as to
the future of our little combination.
Everything is as prosperous as we
could wish it. All we have to do now
is to collect and destroy the evidences
of our little mistake."

"Mistake?" echoed Lady Monk,
sending him a defiant glance. "Mind
Van Ost, you will never get me to do
a thing like that again. The agonies
I have suffered! I live in a fever.
Any day it may be discovered."

"It will never be discovered, be-
cause of that," he said with conviction.

"You may say that," she cried, stung
to anger by his quiet certainty, and
betrayed by that anger for once out
of her usual habit of speaking in sym-
bols and innuendo while in his com-
pany. "It does not matter to you—not
as it does to me. You have nothing to
lose—anyhow, far, far less than I
have. How could I have been such a
fool? I shudder now when I think
of it. What do you suppose would
happen to me, Van Ost, if it were
discovered that I was the principal holder
of B.I.R.C. shares, that I have been
working in conjunction with a man
like you, that, at your bidding, and
without even knowing the reason of
it, I forged my husband's name to
several documents, implicating him in
the policy of a company that he, as
well as the rest of the world, abhors,
and looks upon as a hideous blot on
humanity? No, I don't care what you
say—I'll not run any more risks like
that. How do I know what you are
doing out there? Why shouldn't you
tell me why Glare's name was neces-
sary to you as a cloak to what was
going on?"

"Because in my humble judgement,
chere madame," he answered, "the
knowledge would have served no use-
ful purpose to you; in fact, it would
have embarrassed you."

"So you make me act in the dark,"
she went on in a stormy voice; "and
I do what you tell me blindly, because
I know that you have the power to
ruin me utterly."

"Madame!"
"Oh, don't spread out your arms
and look horrified," she exclaimed.
"You're a hypocrite, Van Ost; you
know very well that you would cut
off my right hand, and my left one,
too, if it would in any way serve your
purpose."

"Madame, I do not in any way merit
these terrible accusations," said the
Belgian, with a lack of resentment
that might easily be accounted for by
his sense of power over this beautiful
woman. "Besides, you and I have
only one purpose. We act together;
we are comrades. And the danger is
past. It was only necessary for us
to make use of your good husband's
name for a period. That period is
now over. There may be much cry,
but there will be little result. Here
are the tangible proofs of your indis-
cretion. They were circulated out
there for certain reasons. Drake's
creatures got hold of them; I have
got them back again. That is all.
The agitation will die a natural death.
Sir Glare Monk will no longer be
associated in any way, even by the
faintest rumor, with the B.I.R.C.—at
least, not as far as I am concerned.
Is it not all right?"

"It is not all right," she answered.
"You don't know what you are talk-
ing about, Van Ost. You have evident-
ly heard about Glare's safe being
broken open the other night? Well,
it was the famous secret circular that
you made me forge his name to that
was taken—that and one or two more
of the letters. Now, do you see that
it isn't all right?"

"But surely, madame," said the Bel-
gian, with an ineffable smile, "it was
you who took them?"
Theodore started. She was taken
aback.

"How did you know?" she gasped.
"I have the priceless honor of your
acquaintance, madame. I realized
that, with a woman of your intelli-
gence and resource, it was the only
conclusion to arrive at."

She sat silent for a few moments,
with her eyes fixed on his artificial
mask of a face. Then she said ab-
ruptly:

"You were right. I am going to
trust you again, because I must. I
did take the papers. I knew that
Glare had got possession of them. I
knew you were doing all you could
to get the rest together. I thought,
if that succeeded, all danger would
be at an end."

"Well, then," the man said trium-
phantly, "it is all right."

"No, it is not all right."

"But, chere madame, if you took
the papers?"

"I took them," she said slowly, "but
I haven't got them now."

In a moment he was alert. His eyes
lost their blurred look and became
preternaturally intelligent.

"They were stolen from you?" he
asked.

"Yes, and in a most incomprehen-
sible way. When I tell you, you will
be baffled, just as I am. Listen—I
was surprised by my husband's secre-
tary, then by Glare himself, who re-
turned unexpectedly. But I had got
the papers and the key of the safe in
my dress. As soon as I had got rid
of Glare by telling him that I had
found a man in the room, who had
escaped through the window, I
rushed upstairs and put the papers
and the key in the pocket of a blotter
in my boudoir. Then I went down
again."

"And when you returned to your
boudoir they were gone, madame?"
asked Van Ost.

She nodded.

"The secretary?"

"Impossible. He came into the
room downstairs with Glare. I was

already in it. They had been search-
ing the garden."

"The servants?"

"Equally impossible. I know them
all so well."

"Chere madame, one never knows
a spy."

"Anyhow," she said, "now you know
that it is not all right. That secret
circular was the most important of
all."

"I wonder how it came into the good
Sir Glare's possession," mused the
Belgian.

"Probably in the same way as these
came into yours," she said, tapping
the bundle that she held on the arm
of her chair. "What does it matter?
The fact remains that someone has it,
and while that is the case I am not
safe."

"We must get it back. Have no
fear, madame. However difficult,
however impossible, it will be done."

She sighed with a certain measure
of relief. However grudging her ad-
miration of his brain power might
be, still it was genuine enough. He
had proved already that his boasts
were not vain.

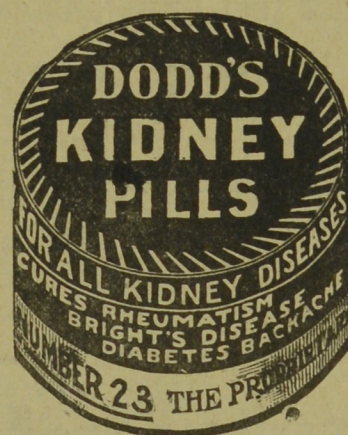
"Meanwhile," he continued, "will
you not, chere madame, destroy what
you have in your possession before
there is any chance of your losing it?"

He pointed to the bundle of papers
that she held, and at the same time
lighted a match and applied it to a
gas burner from which he had already
removed a globe of twisted wire.

She held out the papers in silence.
Van Ost took them, slipped off the
rubber band, and, unfolding them,
held them one after the other to the
flame, and then, holding them still,
watched them burn away to flaky ash.
The last one he held for a moment in
front of him, and apparently it gave
him great satisfaction, for he smiled
with a kind of appreciative ecstasy.

"It is wonderful," he said. "Dear
madame, I have never properly con-
gratulated you. I am certain the good
Sir Glare would not know himself
that he had not written it."

(To be continued.)



WESTERN CANADA'S CROPS

Farmers Enabled to Pay The Original Cost of Their Land

ONE outstanding fact in connection
with the wonderful crops that
have been harvested in Western
Canada is that the prices obtained for
the crops have in hundreds of cases
enabled farmers to pay the original
cost of their land. Many instances
have come to the notice of farmers who
bought their lands twelve months ago,
and with their first crop were enabled
to pay the whole cost of the land and
still have sufficient left to carry them
through the year until another crop.
Land that was bought for from \$15
to \$30 per acre has produced crops
worth from \$40 to \$75. The prevail-
ing high price of wheat particularly,
and other grains as well, has of course
been responsible for this to a great
extent.

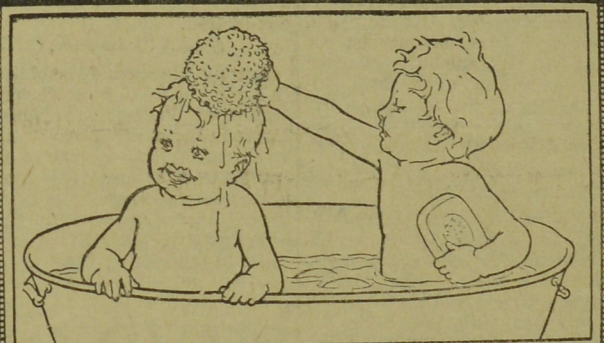
When it is known that many farm-
ers produced an average of over 50
bushels of wheat to the acre it will be
easily understood how they made such
vast profits this year. These high
averages were not confined to any one
area but were reported from all over
Alberta and many parts of Saskatche-
wan. The yield of C. S. Noble of an
average of 54 bushels 23 pounds of
wheat to the acre for 1,000 acres is
doubtless a world's record for a tract
that large. Mr. Noble a few days ago
purchased another 2,000 acres a few
miles west of the city of Calgary,
and contemplates making it the
best stock farm in the West. He never
does things by halves and when
it is known that he expects to pur-
chase as well some of the best breed-
ing stock obtainable it will be seen
that the livestock industry of Alberta
will receive no little impetus from Mr.
Noble's entry into the business.

Stories are common of farmers who
have more than paid the original cost
of their land from the proceeds of this
year's crop. Many of the automobile
firms are unable to get sufficient cars
to supply the demand, as practically
every farmer is buying at least one of
the smaller cars and many of them are
purchasing the larger cars. One firm
in Calgary sold \$200,000 worth of cars
during one month of this year, which
was a record. Almost every small
town now has its garage where all re-
pairs can be made and new parts
bought. This and the general pros-
perity which it indicates, instigated
considerable building activities, and
carpenters and builders have been un-
able to keep up with the amount of

work ordered. A great many new ele-
vators are being built this year and
this of course has also had its effect
on the building trade.
An instance is given of one farmer
in the southern portion of Alberta who
paid \$3,800 for his farm last year. This
year he harvested 3,900 bushels of
wheat alone, and after his crop was
taken off he received an offer of \$5,000
for the farm, which he refused. He
also realized over \$1.50 per bushel for
his wheat, or \$2,000 more than the to-
tal cost of his farm.
Flax has been particularly good, one
man in Southern Alberta having a
yield of 37½ bushels per acre. This
is an exceptional yield, even in Al-
berta, but on the whole with flax
worth \$2.25 per bushel it can readily
be seen that it is an exceptionally pro-
fitable crop.
Yields of 50 bushels and over of
wheat were frequent, most of which
graded one northern or two northern,
and netted \$1.50 or over per bushel,
according to how early in the season
it was sold. Farmers who held until
late in the year have reaped the bene-
fit in considerably higher prices for
their grain than those who sold dur-
ing September or October.
Last year Western Canada crops
were even better. During 1915 and
1916 the rainfall was considerably
heavier than in average years, and
this fact has directed attention to the
irrigation districts of the province
where the same results can confidently
be expected every year. The Canadian
Pacific Railway Company, which has
developed about 800,000 acres of irri-
gible land in Alberta, is very optimis-
tic as to the future of irrigation farm-
ing in that province.

The bank clearings, which are a
pretty good business barometer, have
increased in some cities as much as
100 per cent over those for the same
period last year, and all the western
cities and towns show big increases,
some of them exceeding all past re-
cords. On the whole, the Canadian
West is at present experiencing pros-
perity—prosperity of the solid kind,
that has a real foundation, and is not
merely the result of speculation or
borrowed capital. It is a prosperity
of the farmer, the backbone of the
country, and when the farmer is pros-
perous it is merely a matter of time
until the money reaches all classes in
turn.

BABY'S OWN SOAP



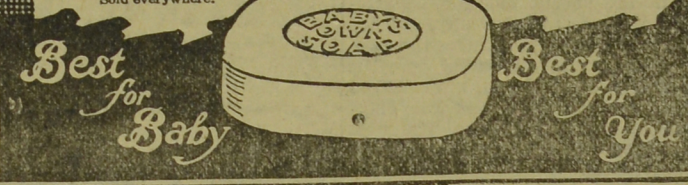
For Baby's Bath

The creamy softening lather of Baby's Own Soap
and the fragrance of its delicate aroma leave
the skin cleansed—refreshed—aromatized

Four generations of Canadian mothers have used and
recommended it.

In the interest of your children's skin insist on Baby's Own Soap
Albert Soaps, Limited, Mfrs., Montreal

Sold everywhere.



We now have on sale a large quantity of
REMNANTS
of Last Seasons Wall Paper

These goods are made up into room lots, just enough
of each for one room, so be sure to measure your room
before you come.

They are selling at from 25 to 50 per cent less than
last years prices.

Buy early, as they will sell out quickly.

The McMurray Book & Stat'y Co., Ltd.