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DENTIST,  
OFFICE, KITCHEN BUILDING,  
Opposite Post Office.  
TELEPHONES:  
Office—419-11. House—57-41

**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.  
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**DR. L. R. DAVISON,**  
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Graduate of R. C. D. S., Toronto, Ont.  
OFFICE: Inches Building, Queen St.,  
Lately Occupied by Capt.  
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Telephone 261-21.

**J. A. McADAM,**  
UNDERTAKER  
REGENT STREET  
Best and Most Modern Funeral  
Equipment in the City.  
Residence Telephone . . . . . 70-41  
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**Harry R. Adams**  
SUCCESSOR TO THE LATE  
**JOHN G. ADAMS**  
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.

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-  
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.

## HAD SEVERE COLD PAIN IN CHEST SPASMODIC COUGHING

Many people when they contract a  
cold do not pay any attention to it,  
thinking perhaps it will pass away in  
a day or two. This is a mistake, for  
before they know it, it has settled on  
the lungs.

Too much stress cannot be laid on  
the fact that on the first sign of a  
cough or cold it must be gotten rid of  
immediately, otherwise it may cause  
years of suffering from some serious  
lung trouble.

Mr. A. George, 30 Blevin's Place, To-  
ronto, Ont., writes: "Having greatly  
benefited from your remedy Dr. Wood's  
Norway Pine Syrup, I take the liberty  
to write you a few words about the  
effect of that wonderful syrup. Two  
years ago I caught a severe cold, fol-  
lowed by a spasmodic cough and pain  
in my chest. I was treated by many  
doctors but without any benefit, and  
also took many proprietary medicines  
which all failed to cure. One of my  
friends recommended Dr. Wood's Nor-  
way Pine Syrup, and after using three  
bottles I was completely cured. I re-  
commend it to anyone as a God-sent  
remedy."

"Dr. Wood's" is put up in a yellow  
wrapper, three pine trees the trade  
mark, price 25c. and 50c.

Manufactured for the past twenty-  
five years by The T. Milburn Co., Lim-  
ited, Toronto Ont.

Shakespeare spoke of "cermons in  
stones," and now a Philadelphia chem-  
ist proffers a "stone soup" made en-  
tirely of mineral ingredients. We'd  
prefer to hearken and grow fat on the  
preaching, thanks just the same.

H. C. L. knocks offener than oppor-  
tunity.

In Turkey a rich man is known by  
the number of wives he can afford; in  
America by the number of divorces he  
can afford.

## 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. 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  
stone wood, \$2.75 per load. Also wood  
suitable for hall stoves. Thos. Fulton  
613 Brunswick street, telephone 303-32

FOR SALE—My property on Brun-  
swick 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. 8-23 d-w if

TO LET—House 426 George street,  
next below Presbyterian church; fur-  
nace, bath, good garden; also cottage  
opposite side, 425 George street, now  
occupied by Mr. Thos. Lynch; also flat  
250 King street, below Reformed Bar-  
nist Church; possession of flat March  
1st. Apply to G. R. Perkins. 2-3 11

TO LET—Several stores and houses on  
York and King streets; also large build-  
ing lately occupied by the Oddfellows and  
Knights of Pythias, Edgcombe Block.  
Apply to F. B. Edgcombe Co.  
7-20 31 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

—BY—  
Coralie Stanton  
and  
Heath Hosken

Lorion could not deny the charm  
of her manner, but he looked con-  
stantly towards his chief's empty  
place, and his mind was busy with the  
disturbing events that circled about  
the great man's name.

He had a delightfully easy manner,  
and entertained Lady Monk to her  
evident satisfaction. He found her a  
most charming companion. Despite  
his close association with her husband,  
he hardly knew her at all. She was  
generally in London, and did not enter  
into Sir Glare's local life at all. Lorion  
had often read of her doings in town,  
of her dresses and jewels and enter-  
tainments, and wondered whether an-  
other type of woman would not have  
been of greater use to his chief. But  
he no longer wondered. Lady Monk  
would make a lovely peeress; she had  
all the social graces. Looking at  
her, listening to her to-night, he told  
himself that she was a woman who  
could do anything with the world.

They drank coffee at the table. She  
begged him to smoke, and then she  
suggested an adjournment to her  
boudoir.

"We can talk there," she said; "it's  
much cosier." And, as she preceded  
him from the room, she gave him a  
dazzling smile.

Her boudoir was entirely her own.  
It was full of old furniture—lovely,  
wonderful treasures from Ardare, her  
girlhood's home. Blue was the pre-  
vailing color—the same primitive blue  
as her gown, rich and strong; but  
subdued to perfect harmony by the  
way in which it was used.

She took her seat in a low chair,  
and motioned him to another quite  
close.

"Do smoke," she said. "I like it.  
Now; I want to talk to you."  
"I gathered that you had something  
of importance to say to me, Lady  
Monk. Can I be of service to you in  
any way? When you asked me to  
dine to-night—"

He broke off as her merry, rippling  
laugh rang through the room.

"Oh, Mr. Lorion, I'm afraid I was  
a fraud," she said. "I did really want  
you to come, only there was nothing  
important. I felt very lonely when  
Glare had gone, and, you know, I've  
no friends here, and Glare does so  
lean on you, and thinks such an awful  
lot of you, and—well, I very much  
wanted you to come. And you're all  
so dreadful in Blackport. I had to  
make it seem important, or else you'd  
never have left that ghastly Pole  
Street. Oh, please, do forgive me!  
You had so cheered me up."

She smiled at him, just as the sor-  
ceress of old might have smiled upon  
Ulysses. He could not help feeling  
flattered, although in his enthusiasm  
he rather resented the tone she  
adopted towards Blackport, which to  
him was a giant goddess on a great  
black throne, with a ship for her  
helmet, and the blaze of furnaces as  
a torch in her hand. They fell to  
talking about her husband, the great  
man around whom the world of Black-  
port revolved, and, naturally enough,  
they touched on the odious calumnies  
that were being spread abroad about  
him.

Lorion rose early to take his leave.  
Blackport was always early. It did  
not burn the candle at each end.

Lady Monk looked earnestly into  
his eyes as she bade him good-night.  
"You will stand by Glare in all this  
dreadful business, Mr. Lorion?" she  
said. "I can't tell you how the  
thought comforts me. I feel that you  
are a tower of strength. I know how  
he is being worried and harassed—  
how he has been accused of un-  
nameable things. It is too horrible."  
Her long white hands were twitch-  
ing. Just for a disordered moment  
Lorion thought what cruel hands they  
were!

"I knew about the B.I.R.C.," she  
continued in a low, hurried voice;  
"how he is supposed to be the leading  
spirit in it—in a secret, doing awful  
things, torturing the natives to get  
money. I know about the letters that  
Mr. Drake possesses, signed by Glare,  
proving his connection with the Con-  
cession, and particularly that one in  
which he tells the manager not to  
hesitate to take the harshest mea-  
sures, and speaks of the natives as  
animals, and condones all the hor-  
rors—"

She broke off. Her face twitched.  
"It is not a thing for a woman to  
know about," exclaimed Lorion. "The  
letters are forgeries. You need not  
make yourself unhappy, Lady Monk.  
Your husband will prove them to be  
forgeries. He has nothing to do with  
the wretched Concession. It is a base  
libel to say that he has. His enemies  
are responsible."

"But he has not been able to prove  
them forgeries," she said in a low  
voice.

"Not yet; but he will. That's chiefly  
the reason why he has gone out to  
the Coast. It's some diabolical scound-  
rel who's doing this—a creature who  
ought not to live in the same world  
as gentle women like you. Don't  
think of it any more. Only think of  
the splendid time that's coming when  
Sir Glare will triumph over his  
enemies."

When Lorion had gone, driven back  
to Camden Street in the car, Lady  
Monk's demeanor underwent a start-  
ling change. Her smile faded, and  
her social graces dropped from her.  
She summoned her maid, and told  
her not to wait up for her, as she was  
not sleepy, and would read for a little  
while. She sat down with a frown,  
and almost unconsciously took up an

evening newspaper that lay on the  
top of a pile of books on a small table.  
The first words that confronted her  
were printed in startling type:

MONK'S METHODS EXPOSED  
ANOTHER MAIMING CASE IN THE  
B.I.R.C.

She cast the page aside with an  
impatient exclamation.  
"If they only knew," she muttered.  
And her face took on lines of strange  
severity.

Then from the bosom of her gown  
she took a small gilt key and fingered  
it curiously.

"How easy it was," she said, half  
aloud. And she fell to thinking over  
the folly of men. She had heard her  
husband tell Lorion on the boat, only  
a few hours ago, that this little key  
must under no circumstances leave  
his possession. He had left it with  
his most trusted servant, whom he  
looked upon almost as his son. And  
so she held it in her hand.

What a simple ruse! What fool-  
men were! Just to pretend that she  
had lost the key of her jewel-case, and  
to borrow his keys from the unsus-  
pecting young man! And then to run  
down to her husband's room, try the  
keys until she found the one that  
fitted the safe, slip it off the ring,  
go upstairs to her bedroom, put on  
her jewels, and go back to Lorion with  
the easy lie on her lips!

She waited for more than half an  
hour. The house was quite quiet. The  
distant sound of sirens hooting on the  
river announced a summer mist. A  
clock with a silvery chime struck  
eleven.

She arose from her chair and left  
the room. She paused at the head  
of the stairs. There was no sound;  
all was dark. She went down softly  
and, crossing the hall, entered first  
the library and then her husband's  
private room, which communicated  
with it, switching on the electric light.

The room was large and square.  
The windows opened on to a veranda  
that ran along the entire back of the  
house. In the centre of the dark Tur-  
key carpet stood a huge writing table,  
with many drawers. The walls were  
panelled with mahogany. Into one of  
the panels, almost invisible at first  
sight, was let a small safe.

Once in the room, Lady Monk closed  
the communicating door carefully and  
listened. There was no sound.

She crossed over to the safe, and  
unlocked it with the little gilt key  
she had stolen from John Lorion.

Two shelves and a drawer were re-  
vealed as the heavy, mahogany-faced  
door swung back. The shelves bore  
neat boxes of papers. In a second  
her nervous white fingers were busy  
going through them. She found what  
she wanted—a long, blue envelope.  
She pulled some papers out of it—  
two or three letters, typewritten on  
thin paper, bearing the well-known  
signature, "Glare Monk."

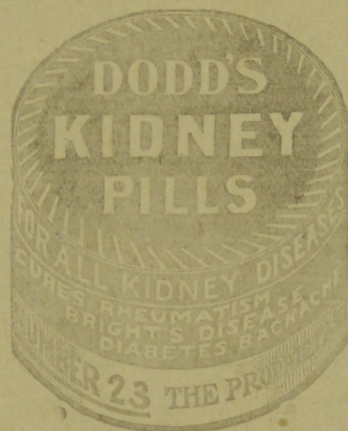
She thrust them back with a gasp  
of relief. There was some writing on  
the envelope. The ink showed faint  
on the deep blue surface. She held it  
to the light.

"B.I.R.C.," the legend ran, in her  
husband's writing. "Original forged  
letters."

She went back to the safe, and re-  
commenced her search among the  
papers. There might be something  
else, something that she must gain  
possession of.

At that moment a sound of voices  
came to her through the silent house.  
She ran to the door and opened it,  
and listened. She heard the library  
door opened, and from the hall

(To be continued.)



## 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.**

## 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 is one of  
the very few preparations I feel should be kept in  
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