

**DR. J. B. CROCKER,**  
**DENTIST,**  
OFFICE, KITCHEN BUILDING,  
Opposite Post Office.  
TELEPHONES:  
Office—419-11. House—57-41

**DR. GERRARD,**  
**DENTIST**

Twenty Years' London, England  
Experience.

KING STREET, OPPOSITE BOYLE'S  
PHONES—Office 574, House 2600-41.

**W. J. IRVINE,**  
**DENTAL SURGEON**

Opp. Soldiers' Barracks, 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**

REGEN STREET  
Best and Most Modern Funerary  
Equipment in the City.

Residence Telephone . . . . . 70-41  
Business Telephone . . . . . 118-41

**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.

**Colonial Inn**

OPPOSITE LEMONT & ONS'

Boarders can be accommodated  
with large, comfortable rooms with  
modern conveniences. Also com-  
fortable, 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'ntona 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."

85 REGENT STREET.

**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, these 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.

## CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

Rates for Classified Advertising.  
1 insertion . . . . . \$0.25  
3 insertions . . . . . .60  
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—Teacher for School Dis-  
trict No. 7. Apply at once to Charles  
Mazerall, Kingsclear, R. F. D. No. 1.  
3-16 w 21

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

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 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. 8-22 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—Co-ner 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-  
etary.

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 there-  
are requested to notify the secretary  
JUDGE WILSON,  
DR. T. C. ALLEN, Secretary.  
Chairman.

# The Dog Star

—BY—  
**Coralie Stanton**  
and  
**Heath Hosken**

"I would not take that upon my-  
self, sir."

"Of course," said Monk, with an air  
of wonder that would have been quite  
humorous if it had not also been a  
little pathetic. "I suppose you'd make  
all sorts of stories up about those old  
stones? It's like a fairy tale to me.  
But then I don't pretend to be any-  
thing but a plain man of business,  
and that was what I hoped Peter  
would be." He sighed.

"Make him one, sir," said Napier  
quietly.

"No, I'm hanged if I'll make him  
anything he isn't by nature," replied  
the great man, with a sudden flash of  
pride. "He's a splendid boy, as you  
say. And I must give him time. Well,  
I'll think it over, Napier. You'll stay  
a few days, won't you, my friend?"

After all, it might do Peter good to  
go out for a bit. He'd see things out  
there that would open his eyes. It  
would make him proud of the fact  
that he'll one day be Monk & Co."

A couple of days later Glare Monk  
called Peter into his study.

"Peter," he said, "I've been talking  
things over with Napier, and I'm going  
to let you go out to see these wonder-  
ful ruins. But I've got one condition  
to make, and you must give me your  
promise—"

"I'll promise anything," cried Peter,  
his eyes shining with enthusiasm.  
"Anything you like. And when I  
come back I'll settle down to my work  
like a nigger. That's what you mean,  
I suppose?"

"No, that's not what I mean," said  
Monk. "It's something quite differ-  
ent. You know Lorion is out there?  
I've sent him out in charge of an  
expedition."

"Yes, I know. I thought that would  
be ripping. We can join him. It'll  
be so much better."

"That's exactly what you're not to  
do," said Monk. He spoke almost  
sternly. "Lorion has his own work  
to do. I don't want you to have any-  
thing to do with him. I shall map  
out your trip so that you don't touch  
his route at any point. Do you un-  
derstand, Peter? I most particularly  
don't want your parties to meet."

The boy stared at his father in  
amazement.

"Oh, I say, why's that?" he asked,  
with disconcerting directness. "Why,  
I thought that was one of the best  
parts of the trip, joining Lorion and  
going part of the way with him, and  
then rejoining him later on. He'll  
have everything arranged for him—"

"So shall you have everything ar-  
ranged for you," put in Monk.

"But I like Lorion," Peter persisted.  
"I was looking forward to going round  
with him when Napier and I had  
started our work and set it going."

"Lorion has his own work to do,"  
replied Monk. "You must understand  
that, Peter. I won't have him inter-  
fered with. Lorion is not you. He  
has his own work to do in the world,  
and just because I feel towards him  
much as you do, and like him, and  
am interested in him, I am anxious  
that he should give a good account  
of himself. Do you see? I don't want  
Lorion's work to be for him. He has  
charge of it, and he'll do it. If  
you went round with him it would be  
quite different. Everybody knows  
that you are my son. Now, do you  
understand?"

"Oh, yes," said the boy, in whose  
mind the actual permission to go  
dwarfed everything else. "I won't in-  
terfere with Lorion, although I think  
you might have let me meet him  
somewhere."

"But you understand that you are  
not to?"

"Well, don't think any more about  
it, my boy. I'll make all your ar-  
rangements for you. You can sail by  
the next boat. I think it is the Ubangi  
again. And I don't want you to be  
away long; just as short a time as you  
possibly can. Three months at the  
very most."

"I shall be all right," said Peter  
cheerfully. "Don't you worry, Napier  
and I will look after each other all  
right."

"I shall place you in Napier's  
charge," Monk went on. "You must  
understand that, Peter. You're to do  
as he tells you. In all matters of im-  
portance you're to be guided by him.  
I shall give him minute instructions."

"Very well, sir," said Peter in a  
rather rueful voice. He was none too  
pleased at being treated like a child.

Mark Napier stayed on at Dunbury  
for a couple of days, and was closeted  
for many hours together with Monk.  
He was never impatient of the great  
man's sometimes almost ridiculously  
minute instructions and directions  
about Peter. He understood, as he  
had always done, that Monk was en-  
trusting his chiefest treasure to his  
care.

Then Napier went home to Oxford  
to make his own preparations. There  
were purely of a personal nature, as  
Monk had made himself responsible  
for the whole outfit.

Peter did his best to please his  
father during the days that followed.  
He went regularly to the office, and  
diligently acquired an elementary  
knowledge of the vast operations and  
extensive ramifications of the firm.

Monk, meanwhile, personally saw  
that all arrangements were made for  
his son's visit to the country over  
which he virtually ruled as king.

Among the measures that he took  
to ensure his son a successful trip  
was a cablegram that he sent to Vin-  
cent Moriarty, his agent in Lagos, to  
whom he entrusted the local arrange-

ments of Lorion's expedition. Trans-  
lated from his secret code, it ran as  
follows:

"My son and his tutor are going out  
to investigate some recently discover-  
ed ruins north of the Bonzo Forest.  
I am sending you his complete itine-  
rary. Compare it with the other man's,  
and see that the parties do not meet  
at any point or even come within  
touch of each other. Most urgent and  
important. You must realize the dan-  
ger if this happened. Expect to hear  
before long that your instructions  
have been carried out. Unnecessary  
to impress upon you the utmost  
caution."

Monk sent this cablegram from  
Pole Street one afternoon. The clerk  
to whom he gave it to dispatch had  
just brought in the evening papers.  
Monk always glanced through the  
Blackport Evening News.

Almost the first paragraph his eyes  
fell upon had an important looking  
headline: "Sudden Death of a Famous  
Private Detective." Underneath was  
an account of the unexpected death  
of the well known Mr. Matlock Garth,  
the famous detective. It appeared  
that, unknown to everybody, he had  
suffered for many years from a heart  
affection, to which he had suddenly  
succumbed. There was the usual  
eulogistic obituary, and the opinion  
was expressed that he left no adequate  
successor in his profession.

Monk breathed a deep sigh of relief  
when he perused the paragraph. Not  
that he rejoiced over the unfortunate  
man's death, but he could not help  
realizing that, since the detective had  
to die, he had chosen a most oppor-  
tune moment, and he could not help  
looking upon it as a good omen.

Matlock Garth had known his  
secret.

But now Matlock Garth was dead,  
and only two people in the whole  
world knew the truth now. One was  
his wife, and from her he had nothing  
to fear. The other was Lorion, and  
Lorion was far away in a land where  
danger encompassed men on every  
side, and risk of health and life lurked  
beneath their every step.

From Lorion he had nothing to  
fear; from Lorion he meant that he  
should have nothing to fear.

## CHAPTER XIX.

### The Message

Three days before his departure,  
Peter, looking for his father in his  
room at Pole Street, dashed into  
Vanessa's room while she was typing  
some letters.

He was just about to dash out again  
when the girl raised her head, and  
something in her face arrested him.  
"I say, do you happen to know where  
my father is?" he asked, with a kind  
of boyish and half-bashful politeness.

"In the board room," the girl an-  
swered promptly. "There's a meet-

ing."

"Oh, I see. Thank you."

He could think of nothing more to  
say, and was just about to retire when  
he realized that the girl was looking  
at him with a close scrutiny that had  
evidently got the better of her self-  
consciousness, for she had blushed  
when he first went into the room.

"I—I don't think we have met be-  
fore, Miss—er—" He found himself  
in a difficulty, for he had never heard  
her name.

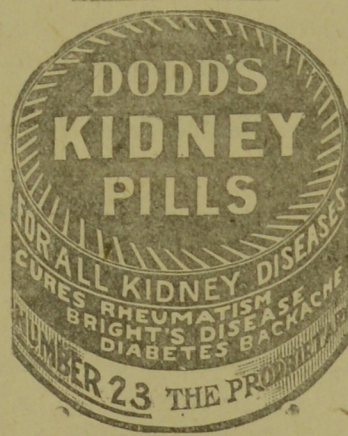
"My name is Smith," she said.  
"You are Sir Glare's son, are you  
not?"

"Yes; Peter Monk."

"I'm afraid you thought I was star-  
ing at you just then," Vanessa said  
apologetically. "The truth is, you re-  
mind me very much of somebody, and  
I can't think of whom."

"Oh, I say, I hope it's some-  
body nice," exclaimed Peter, with a boyish  
attempt at gallantry. "Can't you really  
remember who it is?"

(To be Continued.)



## Quality, Style and Price

ARE THE ESSENTIAL THINGS that make our SPRING SUITS,  
COATS, DRESSES, SKIRTS, WAISTS, etc., so much sought after.

SPRING SUITS . . . . .	\$15.00 to \$35.00
SPRING COATS . . . . .	5.00 to 24.00
DRESSES . . . . .	5.00 to 22.00
SKIRTS . . . . .	3.00 to 8.00
WAISTS . . . . .	2.00 to 7.50

New Goods Arriving Daily.

**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 Brun-  
swick, 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 31 fri

## 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.  
282-21 Hamilton, W. T., Res., 625  
Campbell street.  
159 Murray, A. & Co., Dry Goods,  
336 Queen Street.  
433-11 McEiman, Jas. G., Res., Gibson.  
537-41 McMullen, W. E., Res., George  
Street.  
322-41 Ross, Wm. E., Res., 163 Queen  
Street.  
346-21 Holder, C. D., Res., 325 Nor-  
thumberland St.  
346-31 Tims, Fred J., Res., Aberdeen  
St.

N. B. TELEPHONE CO., LTD.

A woman likes to hold her age well,  
but when she's told she has held the  
same age too long she isn't pleased.



## Good Goods for Good Nursing

Everything in the Rubber Line to  
facilitate good nursing is carried in  
our stock.

Don't forget the CHOCOLATES OF  
QUALITY on sale Saturday. 39 cents  
a pound, 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.

## \$20. REWARD

LOST—March 22nd, 1917, a Gold  
Mesh Bag with initials M. E. A.,  
dropped from a sleigh going from  
Mrs. A. R. Slipp's house, past the Cath-  
edral on the river side, up Shore st.  
to Charlotte st. The above reward will  
be paid to any person returning the  
bag to the Countess of Ashburnham,  
165 Brunswick Street. 3-23 2f

# Wall Paper Time

is now upon us

You can always depend on finding in our stock just  
about what you want in the Wall Paper line!

We are showing an excellent collection of designs  
this spring: superbly colored and finished.

Dainty stripes and chintzes, beautiful silks and bro-  
cades, verdure and floral tapestries, plain goods with  
cut-out borders.

Tip Top Cold Water Paste 15c per pound package.

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