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descriptive booklet of which will be
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W. J. OSBORNE, Principal,
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Need Pressing and
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OPPOSITE LEMONT & SONS'
Boarders can be accommodated
with large pleasant rooms with
modern conveniences. Home com-
forts, also special rates to table
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Two Double and Two Single Houses
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Manufactured in F'enton a "trudget"
Marvel Roller Flour Mill, the latest im-
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Has a sweet nutty flavour and contains
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\$5.00 per 98lb bag.
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ECZEMA ON FACE

Was So Bad Had to
Stay in House.

All skin diseases such as eczema or
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eruptions, ulcers, boils, pimples, etc.,
are all caused by bad blood, and while
not usually attended with any fatal re-
sults, may sooner or later develop into
some serious blood trouble, and the
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Burdock Blood Bitters, that old and
well known remedy, will cleanse the
blood of all its impurities, and by this
means cure all skin diseases and other
blood troubles.

Mrs. Ernest Andrews, Hamilton, Ont.
writes: "My face was covered with
eczema and was so terribly bad I had
to stay in the house. I had ten differ-
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treatment that I went and bought a
bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, and it
helped me so I kept on taking it. Now
I am cured and have a lovely skin."

"People who used to see men when I
was so bad and see me now, will not
believe it, but I always tell them that
nothing cured me but Burdock Blood
Bitters."

B. B. B. is manufactured only by The
T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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dwelling, or one suitable for same, in
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FOR SALE—Two cars dry split 16-inch
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613 Brunswick street, telephone 308-32.

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dwelling house, barn and sausage fac-
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Great opportunity for an enterprising
young man to start business. Reason
for selling, advancing years. Apply
on premises to Timothy Murphy, 575
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TO LET—Corner 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.
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Chauffers, Mechanics, Helpers

Wanted for

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Teamsters, Store Clerks, Office Clerks
Bakers, Butchers, Farriers, Saddlers,
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ARMY SERVICE CORPS

Apply Lieut. K. H. L. Love
Army Service Corps. The Armouries

Wood's Phosphodine,
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, falling memory. Price \$1 per box, six
for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all
druggists or mailed in plain ink, on receipt of
price. New pamphlet mailed free. **THE WOOD**
MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Winder.)

The Dog Star

BY
Coralie Stanton
and
Heath Hosken

"Well, he passed us quite close, and
he looked at me, and I saw him and
knew him," explained the Belgian.
"He is one of Valentine Drake's spies.
I know them all. They cannot escape
me. It is good to know, madame,
when one is being spied on. I don't
think he saw you. I was too quick
for him. I lay my regrets at your feet,
madame, for my brutality."

"See if he has gone," she com-
manded. "I want to get away from this
hateful place. And, Van Ost,
under no circumstances will I meet
you here again. It's absurd. They
evidently know that you come here."

He went out again, and signalled
to her that the road was clear.

She jumped into a hansom, and was
driven to Hamilton Place.

The last thing she saw was Van
Ost, standing on the pavement, with
his green hat in his hand, his red lips
drawn away from his white teeth in
that odious smile, his whole attitude
eloquent of a homage that had its
roots in no genuine respect.

When she reached home she told
the servants that she was at home
to nobody but Mr. Condor. Mr. Con-
dor, however, did not call. But pre-
sently a note arrived from him, ac-
companied by a bouquet of freshly cut
magnolia blooms, which were her
favorite flowers. In the note the young
man said that he was suffering from
a bad cold; indeed, he was not quite
sure that he had not hay fever; but
he would dine with her, and go to
the Opera, even if he were on the
brink of death. On the whole, she
was quite satisfied with the result of
her interview with Van Ost. Any-
how, she had made sure of five thou-
sand pounds, and she had got rid of

some of those odious shares that she
dared not sell in the open market.

Five thousand pounds was nothing
to what she wanted, but it was a sop;
it would satisfy a few of the ravenous
creditors that she dared not let Glare
know about.

The room in which Theodora sat
when Hugh Condor's flowers were
brought to her was panelled with four
magnificent pieces of old-rose tape-
stry; the rugs and hangings expressed
her favorite note of strong, primitive
blue. There were priceless art treas-
ures on every hand—cabinets, bur-
eaux, settees of the Italian Renais-
sance, bibelots of every age and coun-
try and style, a calm Greek bronze
flanked by a statuette by Rodin, Jap-
anese ivory carvings among a covey
of Egyptian ushabtis—a regular riot.
The flowers alone would have kept
an ordinary suburban household for
a month.

Yes, on the whole, Theodora felt
that she was satisfied. The afternoon
had been hateful; the scented, painted
dandy of a Belgian was repellent. But
it was over now. She could wipe him
from her mind. She believed in him;
she could not help doing that. She
really was certain that he would ob-
tain the papers that she had taken
from Glare's safe, and that in turn
had been stolen from her. Then every-
thing would be well. She would by
degrees get out of her B.I.R.C. hold-
ings; and she would be free from this
ever-present burden of the danger of
discovery. She felt that even all
the money she made was not worth
that.

She must make Glare better; she
must do a thousand things; but never
again would she be tempted to play
such a dangerous game.

She dressed hurriedly, but her ap-
pearance was a triumph. She wore
a gown of various shades of white,
snow and cream and pearl and ivory,
all made of rich laces, that she had
had copied from a description in
Marie Bashkirtseff's journal that she
had lately been reading. Her tawny
hair was caught in a mass of loose
curls at the back of her head, and
under her left ear her maid pinned
one of Hugh Condor's magnolia
blooms. She wore several strings of
pearls as ornaments, and there was a
look about her of the Bernhardt of
the early 'eighties in La Dame aux
Camélias.

Hugh Condor was a little late, and
her letters were brought to her in the
little octagonal white room, lined
with pearwood, inset with Verdure
panels, and furnished with ivory
settees and chairs made after models
of the time of the Pharaohs.

The letters were uninteresting.
One rather bulky packet she re-
served to the last, without knowing
why. When she opened it, she ex-
tracted first a bundle of old, faded-
looking papers, and then a letter,
written on common paper in a most
extraordinary hand. It was not ex-
actly a child's writing, and yet it cer-
tainly was not that of a grown-up
person, even a very uneducated one.
It looked like the writing of someone
who was not meant to write, and yet
had been taught to. There was no
address. The letter was as follows:

"To Lady Monk.

"Madame—I return you papers that
concern me not; they were taken
under circumstances that you will
understand among other papers that
are of value to me greatly."

That was all. As Theodora held
the strange communication in front
of her astounded eyes a strange odor
penetrated her nostrils. She sniffed
at the paper; it smelt like a stable,
she thought, like sodden straw that
was steaming in the sun.

Hugh Condor was very late. She
turned her attention to the papers
that were enclosed with the letter.
For ten minutes she was absorbed.
Then she looked up and put the pa-
pers back into the envelope, and car-
ried them up to her boudoir and
locked them away in her writing
table. There was a curious look of

astonish in her eyes.
"Oh, Glare," she said to herself, as
she went downstairs again, "immacu-
late, impeccable Glare. To think that
you have kept that secret all these
years!"

CHAPTER IX.

Mr. Matlock Garth

Sir Glare Monk took the breakfast
train from Chale Lane Station on
the morning following that on which
his wife had gone to London; but it
was with very different feelings from
those of Theodora that he looked back
on Blackport and forwards to London.

He was only paying a flying visit
to the metropolis, and intended to
return by the six-thirty dinner train
from Euston, which would enable him
to reach Blackport before ten and get
through his neglected work of the day.

Therefore, he did not trouble to let
Theodora know of his visit. Indeed,
the fewer people who knew of it the
better it would suit him. He had
practically nothing else to do besides
see Mr. Matlock Garth, the detective.
He did not even intend to let them
know at Leadenhall Street, the great
London offices of the firm of Monk &
Co., that he was in London. He and
Garth could lunch together at the
Savoy; and, when their business was
done, he would look into the Carlton
Club just to let them know that, al-
though the newspapers might be ring-
ing with his name and accusing him
of all manner of dishonorable things,
he was not ashamed to hold up his

head among his fellows.

Then, if there happened to be time,
he would look up Mander in Victoria
Street; but only if there was plenty
of time.

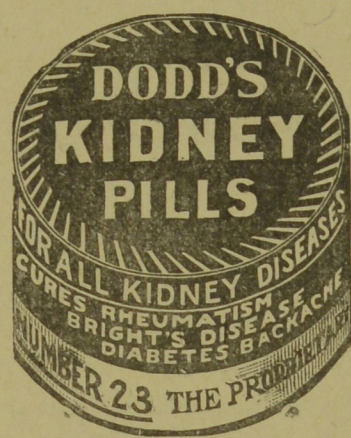
Mander was Glare Monk's oldest
friend. They had started life to-
gether. They had been class-mates
in the same National School, and of-
fice boys and junior clerks in the
same shipping office in Blackport in
those very early days. But their
paths had long ago parted. Sir Glare's
had led him upwards on his sen-
sationally rapid progress; Reggie
Mander's had led him upwards, too,
but at a far more leisurely pace and
in a widely different direction.

Mander had left the office stool for
the reporter's room of a big pro-
vincial newspaper, where his career
had really started. However, he
never achieved very great success in
journalism, though he went from the
provincial newspaper to an important
sub-editorial post on a London even-
ing paper, and from there to Egypt
as a special correspondent. That
marked the beginning of a new phase
in his career. After the war he gave
up legitimate journalism and wrote a
novel which had considerable success.
Thereafter he went in for novel writ-
ing and travel, and at this time was
one of the vast army of writers of
fiction earning rather precariously an
income of a few hundreds a year.

He and Glare Monk had kept up
their early friendship. As a matter of
fact, Mander was one of the very few
men that Monk counted really as a
friend. Mander was one of the very
few men he could meet without the
feeling that he was being exploited—
a man to whom he was plain Glare
Monk, and not the Blackport million-
aire, the Lobanzo King.

When Monk reached the platform
of Chale Lane he found that his jour-
ney was not to be altogether as in-
cognito as he would have wished.
Lord Mancroft was on the platform
waiting for the same train. Naturally,
the two men greeted each other and
got into conversation; the result was
that they travelled up to town to-
gether.

(To be continued.)



Amazing Power of Bon-Opto To Make Weak Eyes Strong

Doctor Says It Strengthens

Eyesight 50 Per Cent in One

Week's Time in Many Instances

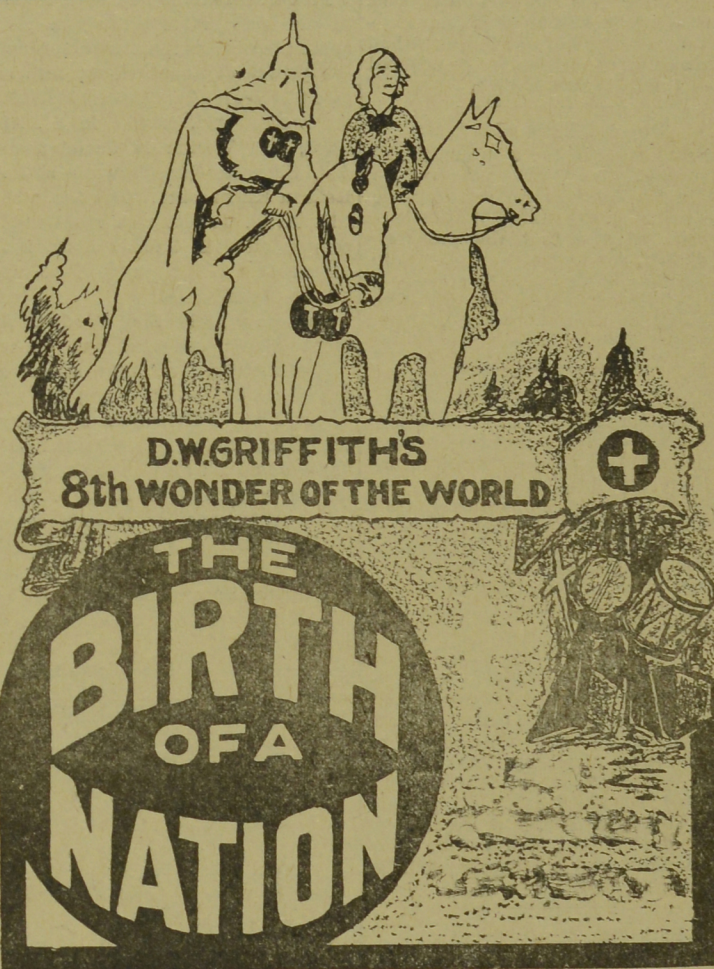
A Free Prescription You Can Have
Filled and Use at Home.

Victims of eye strain and other eye
weaknesses and those who wear glass-
es, will be glad to know that accord-
ing to Dr. Lewis there is real hope
and help for them. Many whose eyes
were failing say they have had their
eyes restored by this remarkable pre-
scription and many who once wore
glasses say they have thrown them
away. One man says after using it:
"I was almost blind. Could not see to
read at all. Now I can read everything
without my glasses, and my eyes do
not hurt any more. At night they
would pain dreadfully. Now they feel
fine all the time. It was like a mir-
acle 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 read even
fine print without glasses." Another
who used it says: "I was bothered
with eye strain caused by overworked,
tired eyes, which induced fierce head-
aches. I have worn glasses for sev-
eral years, both for distance and work,
and without them I could not read my
own name on an envelope or the type-
writing on the machine before me. I
can do both now and have discarded
my long distance glasses altogether.
I can count the fluttering leaves on
the trees across the street now, which
for several years have looked like a
dim green blur to me. I cannot ex-
press my joy at what it has done for
me."

It is believed 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 ex-
pense of ever getting glasses. Eye

troubles of many descriptions may be
wonderfully benefited by the use of
this prescription at home. 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 let it dissolve. With this liquid
bathe the eyes two or four times daily.
You should notice your eyes clear up
perceptibly right from the start, and
inflammation and redness will quickly
disappear. If your eyes bother you
even a little it is your duty to take
steps to save them now before it is
too late. Many hopelessly blind might
have saved their sight if they had
cared for their eyes in time.

Note: Another prominent physician,
to whom the above article was submit-
ted, said: "Yes, the Bon-Opto pre-
scription is truly a wonderful eye
remedy. Its constituent ingredients
are well known to eminent eye spec-
ialists and widely prescribed by them.
I have used it very successfully in my
own practice on patients whose eyes
were strained through overwork or
misfit glasses. I can highly recom-
mend it in case of weak, watery, ach-
ing, smarting, itching, burning eyes,
red lids, blurred vision or for eyes in-
flamed from exposure to smoke, sun,
dust or wind. It is one of the very
few preparations I feel should be kept
on hand for regular use in almost ev-
ery family." Bon-Opto, referred to
above, is not a patent medicine or a
secret remedy. It is an ethical pre-
paration, the formula being printed on
the package. The manufacturers guar-
antee it to strengthen eyesight 50 per
cent in one week's time in many in-
stances or refund the money. It can
be obtained from any good druggist
and is sold in this city by the leading
druggists.



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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.

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