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Best and Most Modern Funeral  
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Phone or telegraph orders shipped  
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# 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.

# FOR SALE

Two Double and Two Single Houses  
in centre of St. Marys. A chance for  
a good investment or a nice home.

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Fredericton, N. B.

# 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.

# Chauffers. Mechanics, Helpers Wanted for

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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 Armourie

# Suffered With Heart For Ten Years

WOULD NEARLY SMOTHER.

There is nothing that brings with it  
such fear of impending death as to  
wake up in the night with that awful  
sense of smothering. The uncertain  
and irregular heart action causes the  
greatest distress of both mind and  
body.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are  
the only remedy that can give prompt  
relief and effect a complete cure in  
cases of such severity.

They strengthen and invigorate the  
heart, so that it beats strong and regu-  
lar, and tone up the nervous system so  
that the cause of so much anxiety be-  
comes a thing of the past.

Mrs. M. O. McCreedy, Wapella, Sask.,  
in medicines, but I feel that it is only  
right for me to let you know what your  
wonderful remedy has done for me, and  
in a very short time, too. I had suffer-  
ed terribly with my heart for nearly  
ten years, could scarcely do any work,  
and would nearly smother at times. I  
had many remedies, some only reliev-  
ing me for a time. I got a box of Mil-  
burn's Heart and Nerve Pills and felt  
wiser. "I am not much of a believer  
so much better that I kept on using  
them, and can truthfully say I feel like  
a new woman."

"I would advise anyone with heart  
trouble to use them."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are  
50c., or three boxes for \$1.25, at all  
dealers or mailed direct on receipt of  
price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited,  
Toronto, Ont.

# CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

Rates for Classified Advertising.  
1 insertion . . . . . \$0.25  
3 insertions . . . . . .60  
6 insertions . . . . . 1.00  
1 month . . . . . 3.00

# WANTED

ALL HORSES AVAILABLE at my sta-  
ble on MONDAY MORNING, April  
2nd, at 8 o'clock, for inspection by the  
French Government Inspector.

P. S. WATSON,  
St. Marys.

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—Peeled Spruce and Balsam  
Pulpwood. Correspondence invited. Ad-  
dress Fraser Limited, Edmundston, N. B.

THRILLING STORIES OF THE WAR,  
profusely illustrated. Stirring account  
of the great conflict. Written for Cana-  
dians. Officially approved, insures a  
large sale. Unusual opportunity for  
man, woman or returned soldier to  
make money. Will join you in giving  
share of profits to your local Red  
Cross. Winston Limited, 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.

# EGGS FOR HATCHING

START RIGHT. My birds carry the best  
blood lines in America today, and will  
breed true. No guessing as to results.  
Limited number of setting eggs for sale.  
Half price after June 1st.

GEORGE W. BROWN,  
833 George St., City.  
Breeder of HYDEGREE White Wyand-  
ottes.

# EGGS FOR HATCHING

PRIZE WINNING bred-to-lay Part-  
ridge Wyandottes, one of the finest  
types on the market today. Price \$1.50  
per setting of fifteen. Apply to CHARLES  
R. ALLEN, 164 Charlotte street, City.  
Telephone 142-41.

# 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.

# NOTICE

THE BOARD OF ASSESSORS of Taxes  
for the City of Fredericton in the  
present year hereby require all persons  
liable to be rated, forthwith to furnish to  
the Assessors true statements of all their

# REAL ESTATE, PERSONAL ESTATE A INCOME,

and hereby give Notice that blank forms  
on which statements may be furnished  
under the Assessment Law, can be ob-  
tained at the office of the Assessors, and  
that such statement must be perfected  
under oath and filed in the office of the  
Assessors within thirty days of the date  
of this Notice.

Dated this 31st day of March, A.D. 1917.  
A. A. STERLING,  
Principal Assessor.

# The Dog Star

BY  
Coralie Stanton  
and  
Heath Hosken

sneers, and to talk cynically of his  
boundless ambition, to call his un-  
doubted business acumen and his un-  
rivalled power of organization by the  
ugly name of low cunning.

A couple of hours made Lorion and  
Moriarty close friends; and the young  
man a blind admirer of the blind  
veteran of the West Coast. They dis-  
cussed the proposed tour, and Mori-  
arty suggested certain variations and  
spoke of the trouble in a certain  
region of the Lobanzo to the north,  
in the Parramba Forest. He went  
into it fully, and made Lorion com-  
plete master of the situation and the  
dangers.

He proposed himself to accompany  
Lorion, after he had shown him Lagos  
and generally given him a week's good  
time, to Moba, where he would effect  
certain introductions and accompany  
him for a week up country; but he  
pointed out that his multifarious  
duties prevented his doing what he  
should so very much have liked to  
have done, and that was to accom-  
pany him throughout the whole of the  
trip.

There were several points in his  
zig-zag course at which he would be  
able to meet him and be with him  
for a day or two just to see how things  
were going; but that was not suf-  
ficient, so he was going to do the next  
best thing, and that was to provide him  
with a perfect guide—a man who  
knew the country inside out, and a  
man who was an education in himself  
—a charming chap, one of the very  
best of men.

Indeed, Moriarty used almost pre-  
cisely the same language about Boone  
as Monk had used about Moriarty.  
Lorion could not help noticing the  
coincidence.

"Boone," said Moriarty, "is a man  
you are bound to get on with. You  
simply can't help it. Boone's father  
was a person; but with all the family  
influence he might have made himself  
a millionaire if he had stuck to the  
straight and narrow path indicated for  
him in his youth. Instead of which,  
the call of the wild rang too loudly  
in his ears, and he ran away like  
so many of the youngsters do when  
the Wanderlust gets a strong hold  
on them—yes, he ran away from home  
and he's never been back since. He  
was at school—Rugby, I believe—at  
the time. Anyhow, he's been an ad-  
venturer ever since, cut off from the  
family and all that sort of thing. Yes,  
I'm sure you'll like him, Lorion."

Under such preliminary auspices  
was the introduction of Boone and  
Lorion effected a couple of hours  
later; and Lorion had no reason to  
change the opinion he had already  
formed.

Boone impressed him most favor-  
ably, and he congratulated himself on  
having fallen on such easy ways.

# CHAPTER XXII.

# Dreams and Nerves

Lorion and Maddison were duly in-  
stalled in a couple of rooms in the  
factory, as Moriarty's dwelling house  
was called, like all others, although  
it contained some of the most luxu-  
rious apartments in the city. After lun-  
cheon they went out to their rooms to  
rest.

Later on drinks were served to the  
two men, and the black boy Bill told  
them that his master was ready to  
take them out to see the sights.

Lorion remembered afterwards very  
little of what he saw. The town made  
an impression on him of unimaginable  
filth and unbearable heat.

Moriarty's dinner at night was a  
revelation, and chiefly of the amount  
of cocktails, wines, and liquors that  
men could drink in that climate.

There were only the four of them  
at dinner, Moriarty and himself, Mad-  
dison and Boone. He would not have  
liked to have said that Boone was  
drunk, after drinking more than a  
magnum of champagne. But he seemed  
to be rather sleepy and stupid.

The next morning Lorion had a long  
talk with Moriarty. They went through  
everything in detail, until Lorion felt  
himself quite master of the situation.  
They were to leave for Moba in two  
days' time. Moriarty would go as far  
as that with them. Afterwards,  
Boone would supply Lorion with all  
necessary guidance and advice. The  
carriers, hammock men, and personal  
servants were all engaged.

Moriarty talked a great deal; he  
talked in a most fascinating manner.  
Lorion told him frankly that he could  
listen to him for hours as an excuse  
for his own silence. He felt dazed  
and confused, but in the best of  
health. He was thoroughly looking  
forward to his novel experiences. The  
business part of the expedition he felt  
himself thoroughly competent to  
transact.

On the night before his departure,  
however, he had a most vivid dream,  
that somewhat shook his confidence,  
and certainly gave a shock to his  
nervous system from which it took  
him some time to recover.

He dreamed of Vanessa. It was not  
the pleasant, vague dream about  
people we care for, that idle mingling  
of reality and phantasy that is more  
than half a delicious amalgam of our  
waking thoughts. It was one of  
those terribly vivid, real visions that  
are not dreams but actual happenings.

He dreamt that Vanessa was walk-  
ing along an English meadow, almost  
up to her waist in the flowering  
grasses. She was singing and smiling  
as she walked. He watched her from  
a hill that overlooked the field, and,  
although he could see no end of

chasm separating them he had that  
curious dream knowledge that he  
could not get to her, no matter how  
hard he tried.

Then suddenly the field in which  
she walked vanished, and her feet  
were upon a narrow path that led  
upwards through a deep steep gorge.  
All was dark and threatening. There  
were sharp stones where before the  
flowers had bloomed. And he saw  
that she had grown pale and wasted,  
and that her eyes were terrified, and  
that her lips tried in vain to call for  
help.

And then, all of a sudden, a terrible  
monster appeared at the top of the  
deep gorge—a creature to which Lor-  
ion, in his disordered vision, could put  
no name. It half crawled and half  
rushed towards Vanessa, and she  
screamed, and Lorion fought like a  
madman to get to her. But it was  
no good. The monster had got the  
girl in his grip. The more she  
screamed the more tightly he held  
her, and his breath was poisonous, for  
she seemed to wither up in his grasp  
and grow old and faded and grey.

Lorion awoke to find that he had  
dashed aside his mosquito curtains  
and started out of bed, and was fight-  
ing thin air in the oppressive heat of  
his bedchamber in the Lagos factory.  
He was breathless, and for a few  
seconds actually trembled with the  
unknown, unnerving fear of dreams.  
He crept back into bed very much  
ashamed of himself, and disgusted, be-  
cause he had been beguiled into  
drinking a liqueur after dinner and  
three whiskies and sodas later on.  
For a time he slept quite peacefully  
again, and then he had another vision  
of Vanessa. This time there was

nothing dreadful about it, but it was  
even more vivid than the first.

This time she appeared to him quite  
calmly, and in her usual habit as she  
lived. She spoke with an extraordi-  
nary earnestness and intensity. "John,"  
she said, "my dear, my love, don't go  
any farther. Give up this journey.  
Don't leave for Moba to-morrow.  
Please listen to me. Everything de-  
pends on it. I can't tell you any  
more, because I don't know. But you  
mustn't go. I've come to tell you  
that. You must come back to Eng-  
land at once—to England and to me."

She faded away as a vision does,  
and Lorion did not awake. But in the  
morning he remembered the dream  
with a vividness that caused him more  
than a little uneasiness. Such had  
been Vanessa's earnestness that even  
in his waking hours it impressed him.  
She had told him not to go farther,  
to return at once. Of course, it was  
only a dream; but it was very strange.  
It had been so vivid, so absolutely  
real. Was it some warning that she  
had been sent to give him?

But, of course, that was ridiculous.  
He shook himself as he stood brushing  
his hair. He could not imagine how  
he could harbor such lunacies. It  
must be the climate. He was in a  
land of dreams and nerves. Of course,  
he would take every precaution. He  
would take every care of himself for  
her sweet sake. Perhaps that was all  
that the dream had been intended to  
achieve.

When he was dressed he met Boone  
on the veranda steps, just as he was  
about half-way down. Boone turned  
immediately, and went down in front  
of him.

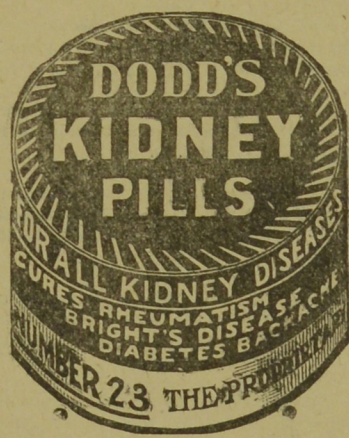
"I say, I'm sorry there is bad  
news," he said.

"Bad news!" exclaimed Lorion  
sharply, thinking of his vision of the  
night.

"Yes. Maddison's down with fever."  
"Good Lord, I was just going to  
his room."

"Moriarty has had him moved to  
another part. It's cooler—or, at least,  
he thinks it is. Don't you worry about  
him! He'll be all right! Four or five  
days will see him on his legs again.  
It's a most ordinary touch. He knows  
the place, you know."

(To be Continued.)



# Get Your Easter Toggery

At the OLD RELIABLE and MODERATELY PRICED STORE.  
EVERYTHING IN READY-TO-WEAR.

Silk Hosiery, many shades, 50c. to \$1.50 per pair; Cotton, Lisle  
and Cashmere Hose, 25c. to \$1.00 per pair; Lisle Gloves, 25c. to  
50c. per pair; Silk Gloves, 50c. to \$1.00; Chamisette Gloves, white,  
tan and black, 75c. to \$1.25 pair; Guaranteed Kid Gloves, \$1.60 pair;  
Fancy Neckwear, 25c. to \$1.50. Thousands of Pretty Waists from  
\$1.00 to \$7.50 each. The best styles in moderately priced Spring  
Suits, Coats, Dresses, Skirts, Raincoats, etc. Everything for the  
Children at moderate prices.

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 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 2d 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 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

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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.  
346-21 Holder, C. D., Res., 325 Nor-  
thumberland St.  
346-31 Tims, Fred J., Res., Aberdeen  
St.  
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Brunswick St.

N. B. TELEPHONE CO., LTD.

# Roses and Carnations

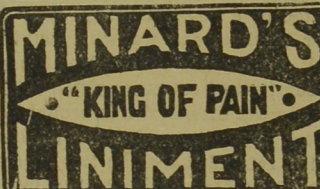
at

# Ada M. Schleyer

FLORIST

Charlotte Street

Phone 217.  
VISITORS ALWAYS WELCOME.



I was cured of terrible lum-  
bago by  
**Minard's Liniment**  
—Rev. Wm. Brown.

I was cured of a bad case of  
earache by  
**Minard's Liniment**  
—Mr. S. Kaulbach.

I was cured of sensitive lungs  
by  
**Minard's Liniment**  
—Mrs. S. Masters

Manufactured by the  
**Minard's Liniment**  
Yarmouth, N.S.

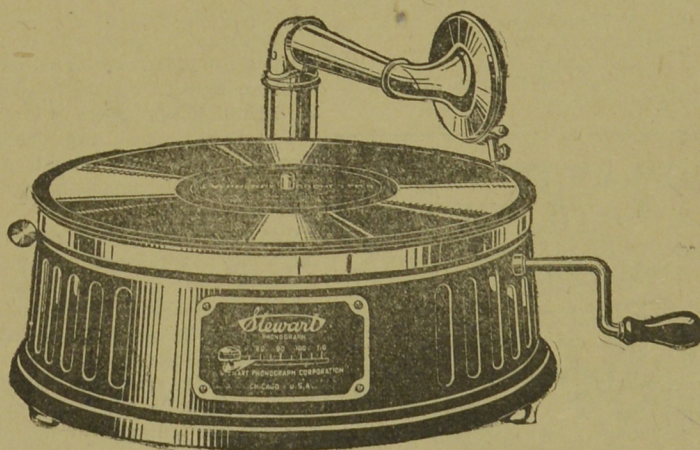
There is an element of success in  
every man, yet he seldom utilizes it  
until some smart woman takes him in  
hand.  
The humorist is a philosopher who  
breaks the sad news gently to the  
world because he is sorry for it.  
Caution to telephoners: The party  
at the other end of the line can't see  
your smile but he can hear yourTS  
your smile, but can hear your grouch.

# Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

A safe, reliable regulating  
medicine. Sold in three ge-  
degrees of strength—No. 1, \$1;  
No. 2, \$3; No. 3, \$5 per box.  
Sold by all druggists, or sent  
prepaid on receipt of price.  
Free pamphlet. Address:  
**THE COOK MEDICINE CO.**  
TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Wicks & Co.)

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New Model, Price \$8.00



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7 inch Double-disc  
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