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DENTISTFREDERICTON, N. B.
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Office 419-11**DR. GERRARD,**
DENTISTTwenty Years' London, England
Experience.KING STREET, OPPOSITE BOYLE'S
PHONES—Office 574, House 2600-41.**W. J. IRVINE,**
DENTAL SURGEONOpp. Soldiers' Barracks and Next Door
to Bank of N. S. Building,
Queen Street.OFFICE HOURS—10 a.m. to 1 p.m.;
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OFFICE: Inches Building, Queen St.,
Lately Occupied by Capt.
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Telephone 261-21.**J. A. McADAM,**
UNDERTAKERREGENT STREET
Best and Most Modern Funeral
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 StreetPhone or telegraph orders shipped
on all trains or boats on short notice.**THE WINTER TERM OF THE**
FREDERICTON
BUSINESS COLLEGEWill 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.ALFRED L. GYPHER,
REAL ESTATE INSURANCE.100-102, Victoria Street,
Fredericton, N. B. Phone 52.**Celestial Flour**Manufactured in F'nton on a "trndget"
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. ROGERSAnd Have Them Done in First Class
Style—"The Old Made New."
83 REGENT STREET.**Chauffers, 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 Armourie**CASTORIA**For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 YearsAlways bears
the
Signature of *Chas. H. Little*The effort to have horses entered in
the names of owners is not meeting
with much success, judging from the
Cleveland and Detroit lists.Lula Arion, 2.08%, one of the ma-
trons owned at Beaumont Farm, West
Newton, has a colt at foot by Guy Ax-
worthy, 2.08%, and has been bred to
Manrico, 2.07%.**CLASSIFIED**
ADVERTISEMENTSRates for Classified Advertising.
1 insertion \$0.25
3 insertions \$0.60
6 insertions 1.00
1 month 3.00Wanted—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—Peel 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 hand and soft
stove wood, \$2.75 per load. Also fur-
nace and hall stove wood. T. Fulco,
618 Brunswick street, phone 308-32.**"Silver Quill**
Poultry Yards"WHITE WYANDOTTES.
Great Layers, Martin Strain.
Best Bird in Fredericton Winter Show,
1917.SETTINGS 15 EGGS, \$2.00.
1 Bantam Incubator, 50 Egg, for Sale.PERCY L. MORGAN,
ST. MARYS.
Phone 554-12.**"St. Marys**
Poultry Yards"WHITE WYANDOTTES,
BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCKS.
CHOICE BREEDING PENS
PRIZE MATINGS
SETTINGS 15 EGGS, \$2.00.J. W. STICKLES,
ST. MARYS.
Phone 452-21.**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,
355 George St., City.
Breeder of HYDEGRN White Wyan-
dottes.**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.

Chairman.

NOTICE**TENDERS FOR COAL.**SEALED TENDERS marked "Ten-
der for Coal" will be received at the
Provincial Department of Public
Works, Fredericton, N. B., up to and
including April 19th, 1917, at noon, for
supplying 175 tons hard coal, large
size, for Legislative Building; 100 tons
hard coal, egg size, for Departmental
Building; 35 tons hard coal, egg size,
for Agricultural Building; 150 tons
hard coal, egg size, for Normal School;
125 tons hard coal, egg size, for Nor-
mal School Annex.All coal to be screened and to be de-
livered on or before June 1st, 1917.P. J. VENIOT,
Minister of Public Works,
Department of Public Works,
Fredericton, N. B.,
April 7th, 1917.**The**
Dog
StarBY
Coralie Stanton
and
Heath Hosken"My God!" cried Monk furiously.
"Why don't I wring your neck? Why
do I listen to you? It's only because
what you say is so infamous—so im-
possible, so blatantly a tissue of lies!
My wife! Good God, couldn't you
have invented something better? Go
now; don't dare to stop another mo-
ment in this room! You shall be
punished; you shall be made an ex-
ample of not only for your misdeeds
out there, but for this monstrous, un-
heard-of impertinence! And, by God,
if you dare to repeat this villainous
lie to another soul I won't wait for
the law, I will shoot you like the dog
that you are."The little man was awe-inspiring in
his wrath.Van Ost moved away from him. It
was an indefinite sort of movement;
it did not actually suggest fear, but
there was in it something of the
shrinking of a mongrel dog."I am sorry," he said. "I regret—
I cannot say anything but the truth.
It is in the interest of the lady and
of Sir Clarence."Monk did not answer. He struck
a head-bell on the table heavily. A
man in porter's uniform appeared.
He held the door open, and Van Ost
passed out. Van Ost was smiling.
He was very pleased with himself.
He had wiped out many old scores.
And he believed that he had done the
best for himself as well.Monk did not believe a word the
Belgian had said. He had fastened
on an absolutely innocent person as
his victim, the very last, the least
likely person in the world. And that
person must be warned.Monk determined to have him
watched by the police. But mean-
while he must warn Theodora.He wrote her a long, explicit letter,
but before he had sent it to the post,
he received one from her from Venice,
in which she said she was on her way
home, and would come up to Black-
port for a few days.He awaited his wife's arrival with
impatience. He thought she looked
pale and worn out when he met her
at the station, but then she had come
straight through from Venice, and the
journey was a long and trying one.She went to her own rooms at once,
and asked that her dinner might be
served there. However, when her din-
ner was served in her boudoir she
hardly touched it. She had changed
into a loose gown of white lace, and
against the soft material her face
looked pale, but with the pallor of
fatigue, but with the grey whiteness
of stone. On her brow, too, and in
the lines about her mouth was the
seal of a weariness greater than that
of the flesh.Monk knocked at the door. He was
aghast at her pallor."Dearest, you are not well," he
cried. "Let me get you something.
I can't bear to see you like this. The
journey has been too much for you.
You must go to bed at once.""But you have something to say to
me," she protested."It must wait."
"No, no, really, I'm all right. You
said it was something very import-
ant.""So it is. But most unpleasant,
darling. It is about that scoundrel
Van Ost—of the B.I.R.C. You have
never seen this man in your life,
have you, dear?"She looked up at him. Her strange,
nut-brown eyes were soft and misty,
full of an immense self-reproach. She
did not speak."Dearest, you must not mind my
asking you," he went on, reading
blank incredulity in her gaze. "The
fact is, he has been using your name.
Do not be afraid, I am going to punish
him as he deserves.""Using my name?" she asked. Her
voice sounded dreamy."Yes, darling. He has been here.
Oh, how can I repeat what he said
to me. It is too monstrous! He has
tried to implicate you, my darling, in
his infamous, odious, hellish com-
pany. He had the unheard-of effron-
tery to say that you held the bulk of
the shares in the B.I.R.C. under dif-
ferent names. Can you imagine such
a thing? Merely to repeat his lie
burns my tongue. Of course, the man
must be mad—raving mad. But he
said it, and he must be made to eat
his words."Theodora had not sat down; she
was standing facing her husband.
Suddenly he saw her begin to sway
from side to side; her eyes were
closed; on her cheeks was the pallor
of death.Monk caught her by the arms and
dragged her to a sofa. She was a tall
woman, and heavy for him to carry.
In a few moments she opened her
eyes. She sat up and looked at him
with a strange, weary smile. She
was all weariness."I may as well tell you the truth,"
she said. She spoke as if nothing
mattered, as if she had reached the
end of all things."The truth," he repeated. The two
little sharp words came from between
his lips like a pistol shot. "Then
there is something?"

Theodora nodded.

"There is a great deal. It is true
about the B.I.R.C."

"What is true?"

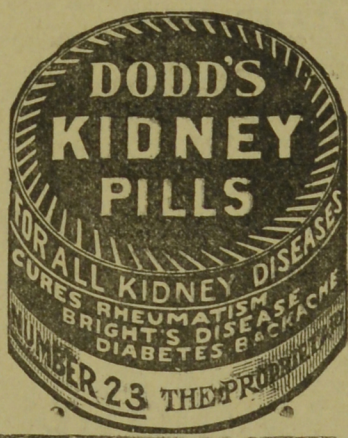
"That I hold the shares."

Glare Monk did not share in any
of the several ways that he might
have been expected to. He was not
struck dumb; neither did he refuse
to believe his ears; nor did he realize
instantly the meaning of this confes-
sion and heap abuse and denunciation
upon his wife.He merely stood quite still in front
of Theodora, a small man, with
face grown as grey as his hair and
eyes, and hewn, to all semblance, out
of a block of marble. Granite his
hands became, too; those fussy little
hands that, as a rule, were never still."You hold the shares," he said.
There was no longer any jerkiness in
his voice. It was restrained and
quiet and deadly monotonous. "It is
really true? That scoundrel did not
lie to me? You hold the shares in
those different names? You are the
person we have been trying to dis-
cover—you, my wife! You are the
person who has been growing rich at
the price of men's liberties and men's
blood? You are the person I have
been accused of being? I suppose
there is something wrong with me,
isn't there, Theodora? Your voice
tells me that this is true; I see it in
your face. But there must be some-
thing wrong.""No," she said, "I am all that you
say.""You have been this man's accom-
plice? That painted devil and you—
you—the emphasis on the word was
frightful—"have been working to-
gether, making a hell for your brother
men, so that you might grow rich."
"Yes," she said, in a subdued voice,
"I suppose that is true. I never
thought about it before.""Had you not enough money?"
There was heartbreak in the monoton-
ous voice. "Have I not given you
enough? Couldn't you have asked
me?""I don't know," she said. "No, I
don't suppose I had enough. I wanted
more. I spent a great deal. I have
spent nearly all I have made. I lived
such a different life in London. You
didn't know; you never troubled about
what I spent there."

"You might have asked me."

"I dare say," she folded her hands
on her crossed knees and bent for-
ward, as if her back were burdened
with an intolerable fatigue. "I tell
you I didn't think—""You must have been filled with a
hideous lust of cruelty." The mono-
tonous voice grew harsh. "You
couldn't have wanted money. You
must have known that I would have
given you anything. And yet you
speculated in men's lives. You stain-
ed my honor. You were the means
of bringing these unjust accusations
against me—you, my wife, whom I
prorshiped!" His voice dropped a
tone; he spoke very slowly and rather
vaguely, as if he were thinking
aloud. "And I," he said, "would not
have dared to mention an unpleasant
thing to you—I would have taken any
torment, I would have given anything
to keep from you the knowledge of all
dark and dreadful things.""Oh, I know all that," she inter-
rupted in a low voice."And yet all the time you were the
accomplice of that unspeakable brute!
You were associated with him; you
must have met him and seen him, let
him touch your hand. You delighted
to breathe the same air, both physi-
cally and mentally. You polluted your-
self, you polluted me—good God, you
have polluted all women! The last
words were strong, forceful, full of a
great loathing. "You have been work-
ing against me behind my back. God,
I have been scouring the earth for
my arch-enemy. I have sworn ven-
geance on him; I have taken a great
oath that when I find him I shall not
have done with him until he lies be-
fore me stripped of everything that
makes life worth living, a beggar, a
pariah, a broken wreck, praying for
mercy that no one in the whole world
would ever show him. And I have
found my arch-enemy—and it is you,
my wife!"

(To be Continued.)



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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
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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

Notice of Legislation.PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given, that
application will be made at the next
session of the Legislative Assembly of
New Brunswick, by the City Council of
the City of Fredericton, for the passing
of an Act or Acts for the following pur-
poses or objects:(a) To provide authority for the remov-
al, pulling down or destruction of dan-
gerous or dilapidated buildings.(b) To provide authority for the proper
control and protection of the Sinking
Funds of the City of Fredericton.(c) To amend and extend the provisions
of Section 1 of Chapter 97, 4 George V.,
Acts of Assembly, 1914, relating to the
powers conferred on the City Council in
effecting temporary loans.(d) Respecting the tenure of office of
City Officials, Clerks and other employees.(e) To amend the City of Fredericton
Assessment Act, being Chapter 84, 7 Ed-
ward VII., Acts of the Assembly, 1907, so
as to change the rate of discount from
five per cent. to two per cent., and to
charge interest on unpaid taxes after a
certain date, and to amend the said Act
in other respects.(f) To empower the said Council of the
said City of Fredericton to make con-
tracts regarding the purchase of certain
supplies for a term of years.

(g) And for other purposes.

Dated at the City of Fredericton this
second day of April, A. D. 1917.G. R. PERKINS,
City Clerk.**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.
232-21 Hamilton, W. T., Res., 625
Campbell street.
159 Murray, A. & Co., Dry Goods,
396 Queen Street.
433-11 McElman, Jas. G., Res., Gibson
Street.
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.
380-41 Baxter, Miss Iva A., Res., 417
Brunswick St.

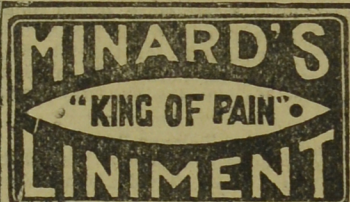
N. B. TELEPHONE CO., LTD.

Easter Opening**MISS SCHLEYER,**

CHARLOTTE STREET,

Will hold her Easter Opening on
THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATUR-
DAY. All are cordially invited to at-
tend and see our display.We are headquarters for Roses, Car-
nations, Violets, Snapdragons, etc.Our Stock of POTTED PLANTS is
exceptionally good this year. Azaleas,
Roses, Hyacinths, Tulips, Daffodils,
Primulas, Cinerarias, Spirea, etc.Telephone or Telegraph orders re-
ceive careful attention.Miss Schleyer will also sell Potted
Plants at Cut Flowers at MISS MOR-
GAN'S Millinery Store, Queen Street,
on SATURDAY, April 7th.**Ada M. Schleyer****FLORIST**

Charlotte Street

I was cured of terrible lumb-
ago 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. MastersManufactured by the
Minard's Liniment
Yarmouth, N.S.**How "Bound Feet" Began**According to Chinese history, the
custom of small feet among the fe-
males of China originated several
centuries back, when a large body of
women rose against the Government,
and tried to overthrow it. To prevent
the recurrence of such an event the
use of wooden shoes so small as to
disable them from making any ef-
fective use of their feet was enforced
on all female infants.**Cook's Cotton Root Compound.**A safe, reliable regulating
medicine. Sold in three de-
grees of strength—No. 1, \$1;
No. 2, \$3; No. 3, \$5 per box.
Sold by all druggists, or sent
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Free pamphlet. Address:
THE COOK MEDICINE CO.,
TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Watson.)**Spring Cleaning and Renovating Time**
is now here

Come in and see our new designs in

WALL PAPERJust arrived from Toronto, Montreal and Boston.
Our prices on these goods have not advanced any as
yet, so take advantage of this fact and come in now
when you can buy right.Window Shades, Burlap
Tip Top Cold Water Paste**The McMurray Book & Stat'y Co., Ltd.**