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a good paying position by getting in-
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Boarders can be accommodated
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modern conveniences. Home com-
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STREET**FOR SALE**Two Double and Two Single Houses
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We have recently installed a ma-
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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 BRONCHITIS**
FOR YEARSBronchitis comes from a neglected
cold, and it, if neglected, will surely
turn into pneumonia. The first sym-
ptom is a short, painful, dry cough, ac-
companied with rapid wheezing and a
feeling of oppression or tightness
through the chest.The phlegm raised from the bronch-
ial tubes is at first of a light color, but
as the disease progresses it becomes of
a yellowish or greenish color and is
very often hard to raise.Dr. Wood's Norway is just the rem-
edy you require, as it loosens the
phlegm and heals the lungs and the
bronchial tubes.
Mrs. Chas. Brean, Amherst, N. S.,
writes: "I was troubled for years with
bronchitis, and could not find any re-
lief. I was especially bad on a damp
day. I went to a druggist and asked
him for something to stop the constant
tickling in my throat. He gave me a
bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Sy-
rup, which I found gave me instant re-
lief. I think it is the best medicine
for bronchitis I know of. I now take
care that I always have a bottle on
hand.""Dr. Wood's" is the genuine, put up
in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the
trade mark, price 25c. and 50c.Manufactured for the past 25 years
onto, Ont.
by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Tor-We're forced to admit that mankind
in general loves live dog better than
roast mutton.**Want a Partner?**Perhaps business is
dragging for the want of
a helping hand, or a little
more capital. Men with
money and men with
brains read this paper.
You can reach them
through our Classified
Want Ads.**CLASSIFIED**
ADVERTISEMENTSRates for Classified Advertising.
1 insertion \$0.25
3 insertions60
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 31THRILLING 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.
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Sample free. Winston Co., Tor-
onto. 2-3 121 tfs**FOR SALE**FOR SALE—Two cars dry split 16-inch
stove wood, \$2.75 per load. Also wood
suitable for hall stoves. Thos. Fulton,
618 Brunswick street, telephone 308-32.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, 575
Brunswick street. 8-22 d-w tfTO LET—Four large furnished rooms;
can be seen any afternoon. Apply to
Mrs. O. J. B. Simmons, 222 St. John
street, city. Phone 33-41. 1-10TO LET—Several stores and houses on
York and King streets; also large hall
lately occupied by the Oddfellows and
Knights of Pythias, Edgcombe Block.
Apply to F. B. Edgcombe Co.
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FUR CO.PAYS THE HIGHEST
PRICES FOR**RAW FURS**Write for Price List.
Sent free.170 King Street East, Dept. Y,
Toronto, Ont.**The**
Dog
Star—BY—
Coralie Stanton
and
Heath Hosken**CHAPTER I**

Sir Glare Monk

"All visitors ashore!" The sten-
torian tones rang above the babel of
conversation."Good-bye, Theodora!"
Two men and a woman stood
among the crowd on the deck of the
Ubangi, bound for the West Coast of
Africa.The man who spoke was a small,
fussy man, with a calm eye. He
looked about fifty, and suggested im-
portance. He had thin grey side-
whiskers, a clean-shaven chin, a short
thick nose, and bad teeth.The woman he kissed—who was his
second wife—might have been his
daughter. She showed in the long
slim lines of her figure all the breed-
ing that he lacked. She seemed to
draw back as he embraced her, and
then put out her smooth cheek to
invite another caress.The other man stood aside with a
considerate air; but he was used to
such farewells, and to him the senti-
mental aspect of Sir Glare Monk's
departure was swamped by the in-
structions he had received. He was
Sir Glare Monk's right-hand man; for
the next three months he would be
Sir Glare Monk's great man paid
his bi-annual visit to the Lobanzo Pro-
tectorate. He was young, and tall, and
straight, and bronzed by the fierce
sun of those distant lands; in his
piercing light blue eyes shone all
the qualities the Englishman is noted
for, which makes him essentially the
ruler over the wild peoples and the
waste places of the earth. His name
was John Lorion; his age was twenty-
seven, but he looked older. He came
of one of the few families in the
kingdom who for centuries past have
indulged in looking down on even the
oldest nobility as of mushroom
growth. His association with Sir
Glare was now nearly five years old,
and dated from his Oxford days.When the great man had kissed his
beautiful young wife he turned to
Lorion."You must be getting off," he said.
"Keep me well advised. I shall ex-
pect a cable at Tenerife." Then he
added in a lower voice, and with
curious impressiveness: "Remember,
John, I leave everything to you. By
the way—as he spoke he took from
his pocket a small gilt key of elabo-
rate and curious pattern, and handed
it to the young man—"here is the key.
It's quite understood, isn't it? I don't
suppose for a moment I shall ever
want you to open the little safe in
my room at home, and you clearly
understand that you are not to do so
without special instructions from me.
And whatever you do, John, never let
this key out of your possession. I
hold you responsible."The young man nodded, and re-
turned his chief's steady, unemotional
gaze with a look of perfect compre-
hension.Two minutes later Lorion and Lady
Monk stood on the North Landing
Stage, and watched the gangways be-
ing lowered from the gleaming white
sides of the liner. They did not wait,
but walked quietly away. Sir Glare
had, they knew, business to do, even
at the last moment, and had gone
down to his cabin. His departure
was too ordinary a thing to excite
any sentiment.The great black banner of com-
merce hung limply over the river,
and the chimney-stacks of Blackport
pierced the smoke-pall like serrated
ranks of lances. The sacrifices of
ten thousand mighty altars rose in
lazy ribands, to merge in the great
black canopy that shut out the sun
and the blue of the sky. Blackport
had little traffic with the sun or the
blue of skies. It could not afford to
look up. It was much too busy. The
eternal roar of unceasing work, of
machinery, and men laboring to
achieve, sounded like the distant
crash of sun rising and falling, for-
ever restless. They do not know
what rest means in Blackport. Work
is omnipotent; its god is energy; its
ritual constant movement. London
is a somnolent cathedral town com-
pared to this city of work. Men sleep
in London. In Blackport they work
and die.Monstrous ships silently east away
from the wharves and slip guiltily
down to the sea, and pass phantom
argosies coming in from the lands
beyond. All day and all night they
come and go—week in, week out;
winter and summer. They are all
part of the vast opera of trade; their
hoarse sirens have their place in the
diabolical orchestra; their smoke and
their steam are values in the great
color scheme."What is the good of it all?" ex-
claimed Lady Monk, as she looked
backward. "What is the good?"The white-painted liner slipped
away from the landing-stage, bound
for West African ports which are
merely names to the majority of
people. There was nothing extra-
ordinary about it. It was an every-
day occurrence, very like the depart-
ure of the 5.48 from Cannon Street
to Croydon or the 11 o'clock from
Victoria to Brighton. An official
glanced at his watch, and congrat-
ulated himself that she was off to the
minute of scheduled time, and went
about his other duties. That the
strains of "Auld Lang Syne" came
across the quickly widening space of
water, muddy and churned, and two
or three women were crying quietly
as they watched her slide away intothe smoke and mist, would not be
noticed, had one not looked for it.
"It always inspires me," said Lorion.
"It thrills me. I think it's splendid.
Standing here, one feels in touch with
the ends of the earth. Look there at
that American boat going out. Those
fellows can have supper at the Café
Martin five days hence. And look
at that weary storm-battered thing
with the red and green funnels! Think
of it, Lady Monk! She's come straight
from the Plate—And there goes the
Ubangi, for the Coast! I tell you it's
splendid! It's life—trade! One lives
here in Blackport. Yes, it's splendid, this
coming and going of ships."The man's fine, bronzed face lit up
with boyish enthusiasm, and his eyes
laughed fire and youth and unbounded
energy into the moving smoky vapors."I think it's dreadful," Theodora
Monk said dully. "Did you see all
those boys just now? How many of
them will ever come back?""Every man jack of 'em fully ex-
pects to," cheerily retorted the young
man."But fever, and— Oh, I know you
men laugh at things of that sort! Still,
the West Coast is an awful place.""One doesn't think of these things,
Lady Monk. You take your chance.
Why, you might as well begin to
contemplate sudden death every time
you get into a taxi, or expect to catch
typhoid every time you eat an oyster.""I hope Glare will be all right,"
she said, a little tremulously."Of course he'll be all right. And
the voyage will do him worlds of
good. He's been rather run down
lately. There never was such a won-
derful man for work. But we'd better
be going, hadn't we? See, they're
right off now! Bon voyage, mes
amis!"He waved his hand at the smoke-
grey phantom, slipping stealthily
away into the haze, and with a swift,
comprehensive survey of the glorious
pageantry of the river, turned to his
companion and escorted her through
one of the broad covered gangways
to her motor car waiting in the busy
square, the terminus of the extensive
Blackport tramway system, where the
huge cars ceaselessly revolved in an
unwieldy quadrille.The young man shook hands with
the beautiful woman."I'm just going down to the office,"
he said, with his pleasant smile."You will dine with me to-night,
won't you?" she said."Well, if you'll excuse me," he an-
swered apologetically. "I'm afraid I
shall be kept very late at Pole Street.""Never mind," Lady Monk said, and
there was a curious eagerness in her
rich voice; "I'll fix dinner for any
time you like; but I must see you.
I shall be quite alone; I have some
things I must say to you."Lorion looked at her with a very
natural surprise. As a rule he saw
very little of his chief's wife. She
lived in another world to that of
Blackport, and was mostly in London,
where the huge house in Hamilton
Place was kept open entirely for her
benefit. Sir Glare merely regarded
London as a painful business neces-
sity; to him Blackport was the hub
of the universe and London an anti-
quated pleasure city.

(To be continued)

FOR RETURNED SOLDIERS.NOTICE is hereby given that a
branch of the Provincial Returned Sol-
diers' Aid Committee has been orga-
nized for the Counties of York, Sur-
bury and Queens, and the City of Fred-
ericton, as a district, with Mr. 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

Wood's Phosphorine,
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
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for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all
druggists or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of
price. New pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD
MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Winslow.)**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
his 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
an now discard them in a reasonable
time and multitudes more will be ableto 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 wisely prescribed by them.
It can be obtained from any good druggist and is one of
the very few preparations, I feel should be kept on
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 8thThere 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.

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