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REGENT STREET
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,
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When Your Clothes
Need Pressing and
Repairing
SEND THEM TO
H. L. ROGERS
Have Them done in First Class
Style—"THE OLD MADE NEW."
83 REGENT STREET.

Colonial Inn
OPPOSITE LEMONT & SONS'
Boarders can be accommodated
with large pleasant rooms with
modern conveniences. Home com-
forts, 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.
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Celestial Flour
Manufactured in F'nton on 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 You Can't Sleep
YOU SHOULD USE
MILBURN'S
HEART AND NERVE PILLS

Sleeplessness is caused by the nervous system becoming deranged. Perhaps too much worry has gotten on your nerves, perhaps you have overworked yourself, or have been excessive in your use of tobacco, but whatever the cause, the nervous system must be built up again before restful sleep can be assured.

Those whose rest is broken into by frightful dreams, nightmares, sinking and smothering sensations, who wake up in the morning as tired as they went to bed, can have their old, peaceful, undisturbed, refreshing sleep back again by using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Mrs. John Sloan, Haley Station, Ont., writes: "Over a year ago I was very nervous. I could not sleep at night, and I would faint at the slightest fright. I tried several doctors, but they did me practically no good. I noticed your advertisement and immediately tried Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and I am proud to say they cured me."

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

There is no hope for the poor girl who is stone blind to the sparkling beauties of a solitaire.

A bald-headed man only worries while the bare spot is as large as a dollar. When it reaches the size of a pancake he ceases to care and is happy again.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

Rates for Classified Advertisements:
1 insertion 3
3 insertions 10
6 insertions 20
1 month 100

WANTED

Wanted—a good smart boy to learn the printing business, make himself generally useful around the office. Apply 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 representatives. Nine months' contract guaranteeing expenses and \$18.00 a week. Winston Company, Toronto.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Two cars dry split 16-inch stove wood, \$2.75 per load. Also wood suitable for hall stoves. Thos. Fulton 613 Brunswick street, telephone 308-32.

FOR SALE—My property on Brunswick street, Fredericton. It includes dwelling house, barn and sausage factory. 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 tf

TO LET—C-ner house, lower flat, situated 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 Soldiers' Aid Committee has been organized for the Counties of York, Sunbury and Queens, and the City of Fredericton, as a district, with Dr. T. C. Allen Chairman and Judge Wilson Secretary.

All employers of labor in said district willing to give preference to returned disabled soldiers as employees and all returned discharged soldiers wanting employment residing therein are requested to notify the secretary.

JUDGE WILSON, Secretary.
DR. T. C. ALLEN, Chairman.

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 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, despondency, 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 pkg. on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)

The Dog Star

BY
Coralie Stanton
and
Heath Hosken

had not a single regret. "And the details?" asked the detective.

"They were simple. In a couple of hours' time from my conversation with Mrs. Brand, the house would be entirely empty but for the nurse and child. All the servants were to attend my poor wife's funeral. In our absence Mrs. Brand was to go back to her house, bring the child, and leave it with the nurse—taking away my little daughter, who would henceforth be known as her sister's child."

"And that was done?"
"That was done. It was perfectly successful. The house was a hemi-detached one. Just after the funeral procession had left, most of the people living in the road had their blinds drawn. Mrs. Brand attracted no attention. The nurse took her up to the nursery, where the exchange was effected. When I came back from my poor wife's funeral it was to find a stranger's child installed in the place of hers. But it was a boy! I have often wondered," he added in a low voice, "whether she knows, and whether she has forgiven!"

"And no suspicion was ever aroused?" asked the detective with interest.
"Not the slightest. Mrs. Brand found some reason to dismiss the first nurse who attended to her sister's child on that very same day, before she took the girl back. The father never asked a question; he accepted the little one as his own. He was a broken man after his wife's death, and, perhaps fortunately, he died just a month afterwards. Then Mrs. Brand took the little girl, and brought her up from that day as her sister's child."

"And on your side?"
"On my side no suspicion whatever was aroused. The nurse was well paid. She was devoted to the child. He flourished under her care, and became the dearest boy in the world—my son, Peter."

"But he is really Peter Smith?"
"He is really Peter Smith."

There was a silence. The detective, who did not smoke, meditatively chewed the end of a pencil. Monk rose and paced up and down the curious blue-green room.

"And of this information," said Mr. Garth presently, "your secretary, Mr. Lorian, is now possessed?"
"Naturally, since he took the papers from my safe," said Monk rather testily; "and these papers were among them. It's not reasonable to suppose he hasn't read them, is it? Besides, I have gathered from his manner that he knows."

"Will you tell me exactly what the papers were?"

"First of all, there were a document and two or three letters signed with my name concerned with the management of the B.I.R.C. Concession in the Lobanzo. Those papers are forgeries. Then there are these other papers: to begin with, a bundle of letters from Mrs. Brand to me, which tell practically the whole story. She was a glib woman, and in giving me news of my child she babbled of everything that had happened. And then there was a long written confession of the exchange, signed by the nurse—Peter's nurse. Fortunately, I got hold of it. I visited her on her deathbed, and she told me that she had repented and confessed everything in a document that she had left for the vicar of the parish. She urged me to confess and save my soul. She had become very religious, and was afraid of punishment after death. I managed to intercept that document on its way to the vicar's possession."

"But you did not destroy these papers, Sir Glare?" asked the detective. "I need not be astonished. It's perfectly marvellous the mania that human beings have for keeping documents that incriminate and compromise them. Which documents do you imagine Lorian intended to take—the Lobanzo papers, or these?"

Monk shook his head.
"I haven't the least idea. I have been afraid to speak, ever to hint. The thought that he possesses this power over me has nearly driven me mad. I have taken no steps; it was impossible. I must get the papers away from him."

"He has said nothing to you?"
"Not a word. I would not allow him. He knows that I know he has the papers—that is all."

The detective frowned.
"A most difficult and delicate position," he said. "He must be a curious young man. Is it blackmail?"

"I tell you I don't know. I haven't dared to think. I only know that he could ruin me utterly. Peter is my son; he is to have everything I have; he is to come after me. Without a son I am a man whose whole life has been spent in vain. I have educated him to come after me, to carry on my work. Without Peter I might as well never have lived."

"You may have other sons, Sir Glare," murmured the detective deferentially.

"It would be too late. They would be too young. I am in the prime of life now, but I am growing old. I want my son to take up my work just as I lay it down. Only Peter can do that—only Peter in all the world. Besides, I love him; he is the apple of my eye. He would turn on me, he would hate me, if he knew. I tell you, you must get these papers for me. I will not have my secret given to the world."

The great Glare Monk, the Blackport King of Commerce, the overlord of the Lobanzo, was indeed a revelation to the detective to-day.

"If I recover the papers," Mr. Garth said, "Mr. Lorian will still know." "But there will be no proof. Who would believe him? The papers must be stolen from him, as he stole them from me."

Mr. Garth smiled. It was a task after his own heart.

"I will do my best, Sir Glare," he said, as the great man took his leave, after a few more technical details had been discussed. "You may rely upon me to serve you to the very best of my ability."

CHAPTER X.

Peter

Glare Monk had a way of surprising people. None of those intimately connected with him in his working hours would have dreamed of neglecting a task or shirking any part of the usual routine of business because of his absence; there was never any knowing whether he might not suddenly appear in Pole Street when he was supposed to be thousands of miles away.

So it was on this occasion. He had said that he was going to be away in London for a couple of days; but he returned to Blackport on the very same night of his interview with Matlock Garth, and the next morning at his usual time—that is, punctually at nine o'clock—he arrived at the offices in Pole Street.

The first person Monk inquired for when he arrived in his office was his new typist, Miss Smith.

She was not there, and one of the clerks believed that Mr. Lorian had given her some instructions.

Monk had not communicated with Lorian about his return, and the young man was working in his room when he was called to his employer's office.

There was something imperceptibly changed in the great man's attitude. Lorian felt it, though he could not in the least define it.

"I am glad to see you back, sir," he said, as soon as he came into the room. "I hope you feel none the worse for the rush."

"Not a bit," Monk answered. "I found there was no need for me to stay, so I came back last night."

"And I hope you found Lady Monk well," said Lorian politely.

"I didn't see her," Monk replied. "I didn't go to Hamilton Place at all. It was entirely a business visit, Lorian, and you know I'm always anxious to get away from London. Some way once said I never felt happy south of Stafford, and I'm not sure that he wasn't right. But where is the new typist, Lorian? Miss—"

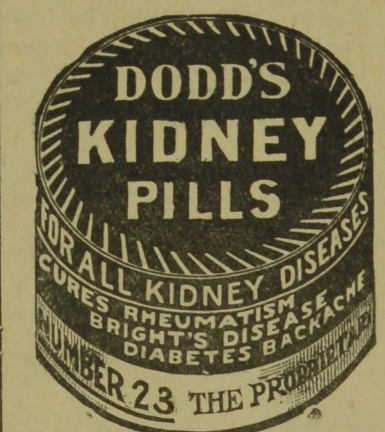
"I don't think I remember her name," "Miss Smith," put in Lorian. "As a matter of fact, she's not here to-day. I told her not to come until you returned. The fact was that I didn't exactly know what kind of work you wanted her to do, and so I couldn't do anything for her."

"Well, please send for her at once," said Sir Glare, "and I will show her the kind of work I want her to do. I believe she'll be of great use; I hope she won't disappoint me. And perhaps, Lorian, you won't try to manage my affairs for me another time." He spoke quite sharply. Lorian said nothing, but he was astonished. It was so unlike the chief to blame without adequate reason.

A telegram was dispatched to Miss Smith, and she appeared in answer to it in an incredibly short space of time. She was called into Monk's private room, where Lorian left her to be initiated into her work.

It was not many days before the young man realized that his chief had acted in the matter of Miss Smith in a way that was totally incompatible with his character and his theories of business routine. There was really no work for Miss Smith to do. She

(To be continued.)



Doctors Stand Amazed at Power of Bon-Opto to Make Weak Eyes Strong—According to Dr. Lewis

Guaranteed to Strengthen Eyesight 50% In One Week's Time in Many Instances

A Free Prescription You Can Have Filled and Use at Home

Philadelphia, Pa. Victims of eye strain and other eye weaknesses, and those who wear glasses, will be glad to know that according 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 prescription 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 miracle to me." A lady who used it says: "The atmosphere seemed lazy with my eyes without glasses, but after using this prescription for 15 days everything 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 headaches. I have worn glasses for several 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 express my joy at what it has done for me."

It is believed that thousands who wear glasses can now discard them in a reason-

able time and multitudes more will be able to strengthen their eyes so as to be spared the trouble and expense of ever getting glasses. Eye troubles of many descriptions may be wonderfully benefited by the use of this 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 let it 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 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 submitted, said: "Yes, the Bon-Opto prescription is truly a wonderful eye remedy. Its constituent ingredients are well known to eminent eye specialists and widely prescribed by them. I have used it very successfully in my own practice on patients whose eyes were strained through overwork, or night work, or 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 every family." Bon-Opto, referred to above, is not a potent medicine or a secret remedy. It is an ethical preparation, the formula being printed on the package. The manufacturers guarantee it to strengthen eyesight 50 per cent in one week's time in many instances or refund the money. It can be obtained from any good druggist and is sold in this city by the leading druggists.

RED CROSS TEA

SATURDAY, MARCH 10TH,
From 5 to 7 o'clock.
KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS HALL,
Queen Street.

Ladies' Orchestra in attendance.
Under the auspices of The Women's Volunteer Reserve.
Admission and tea, 25 cents.

WANTED AT ONCE

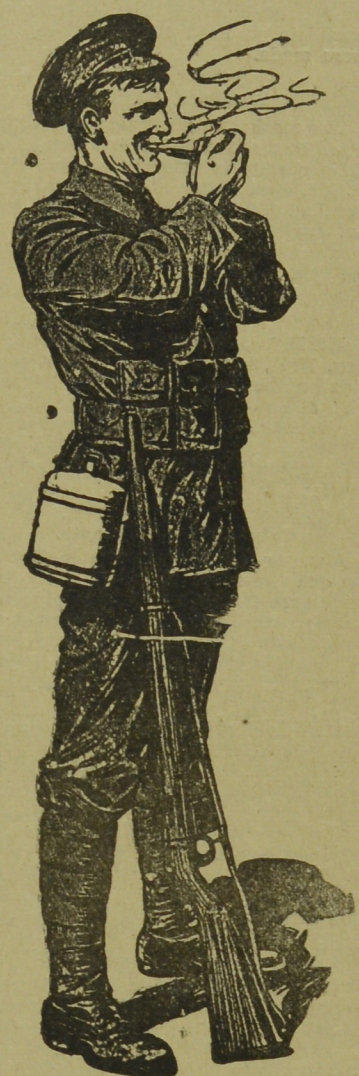
Experienced top stitchers for work on shoe packs and shoe uppers. Piece work highest prices.

Apply at once to
John Palmer Co. Ltd.
Fredericton

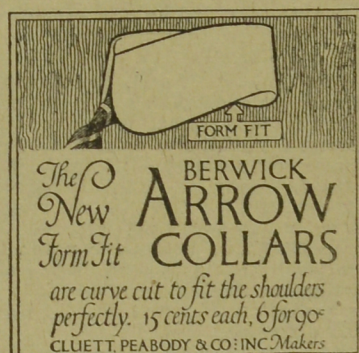
Notice of Legislation.

NOTICE is hereby given, that application will be made to the Legislative Assembly at its ensuing session for the passing of an Act reviving and amending 2 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 completion of said works and the making of necessary deposit with regard thereto.

Dated this 5th day of March, A.D. 1917.
R. MAX MCCARTHY,
Secretary.



Contributions to the Overseas Tobacco Fund may be left at the Board of Trade Room or with the Canadian Bank of Commerce.



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Our assortment is extensive. Our Prices are most Moderate

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