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**SUCCESSOR TO THE LATE****JOHN G. ADAMS****Undertaker**  
610 Queen StreetPhone or telegraph orders shipped  
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**FREDERICTON**  
**BUSINESS COLLEGE**Will Open on MONDAY, January 8,  
1917. Begin today to prepare for  
a good paying position by getting in-  
formation regarding our courses of study,  
descriptive booklet of which will be  
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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.**CLARENCE L. RYHER,**  
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livery Cornmeal, Cracked Corn, Crimp-  
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Still in stock, a small quantity of  
Seed-Wheat, which we are anxious to  
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Brunswick Wheat Flour, manufactured  
in our mill, is better and cheaper than  
imported high-priced flour.**F. H. EVERETT**

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After taking the "Dr. Wood's" I am pleased to relate that the cough has entirely disappeared and I have since regained the lost weight. I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup."

There are many imitations of "Dr. Wood's" on the market so see that none of these so-called "pine syrups" are handed out to you when you ask for "Dr. Wood's." It has been on the market for twenty-five years, is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark, price 25c. and 50c.

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right boy.WANTED—Felled Spruce and Balsam  
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stove wood, \$2.75 per load. Also fur-  
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618 Brunswick street, phone 308-32.**"Silver Quill**  
**Poultry Yards"**WHITE WYANDOTTES.  
Great Layers, Martin Strain.  
Best Bird in Fredericton Winter Show,  
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1 Bantam Incubator, 80 Egg, for Sale.

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Champions of New Brunswick.  
Wy winnings at the Maritime Poultry  
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entries, 15 prizes. My birds not only  
win, but are very heavy layers. My  
pullets started laying on the 15th of  
November and are still at it good and  
hard. Eggs for sale from two grand  
pens. Write me.  
J. N. FERGUSON, Fredericton.**EGGS FOR HATCHING**START RIGHT. My birds carry the best  
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breed true. No guessing as to results.  
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GEORGE W. BROWN,  
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Breeder of FREDERIE 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.**The**  
**Dog**  
**Star**Coralie Stanton  
and  
Heath HoskenIt was not until after the midday  
meal, when Lorion was smoking in  
his tent, half dazed still from weak-  
ness and the excessive fatigue and  
mental strain of the last few days,  
that Peter suddenly remembered  
Vanessa's letter. He went into his  
hut, and extracted the love missive  
from its safe resting-place, and went  
into Lorion's tent."I say," he began, with boyish shy-  
ness, "I had forgotten all about this  
—that poor chap's death put it right  
out of my head. Miss Smith gave it  
to me to give you. I didn't suppose  
then that I should ever see you, as  
the governor didn't want us to meet,  
but I promised her to send it to you,  
if we ever came within touch of each  
other."Lorion took the letter. His face lit  
up; the fine manliness of him said,  
"No need to conceal his delight.""Thank you a thousand times,  
Monk," he said. "By Jove, this is  
good! You don't know what it means  
to me!"Peter rather envied him, although  
he was thousands of miles away from  
the girl he loved."I was going to ask you for news  
of her when all this sad business  
about Boone was over," Lorion went  
on. "You saw her in Blackport? Was  
she well? Of course, I've heard from  
her, but only once or twice, and it  
isn't the same. You saw her, Monk?""I saw her," Peter replied. "She  
was as fit as a fiddle. She was living  
at Dunbury, you know. The governor  
seemed to think no end of her. You  
are a lucky dog, Lorion.""I know," the other replied, with a  
smile. "Much luckier than I deserve."Peter left him to read his letter,  
and presently, when Lorion came out  
of his tent, suggested that he should  
take him to the excavations to join  
Napier and see for himself what won-  
ders they had discovered in the heart  
of the forest.They found Napier hard at work.  
So far he had borne the climate ad-  
mirably; he had not even had a single  
attack of fever. Lorion was duly im-  
pressed with the wonderful ruins. He  
saw great stones and piles of masonry,  
walls and buttresses, and huge  
mounds covered with vegetation, and  
Napier told him covered the remains  
of some ancient city. But he did not  
think it a miracle to find such traces  
in the heart of Africa, because he did  
not know anything about archaeology;  
and, besides, the sun was intensely  
powerful, and with every moment that  
passed he realized that he felt more  
seedy.Napier soon noticed this.  
"Look here, Lorion, you aren't  
well," he said with concern. "Just  
you go back with Peter. You've both  
of you done enough. Take some  
quinine and lie down for a bit."Lorion and Peter returned to the  
clearing. Lorion dozed all the way  
back. He took Napier's advice, dosed  
himself with quinine, and lay down on  
his bed. He went to sleep for a while,  
and woke up feeling refreshed, though  
rather shaky.He did not know at first where he  
was, and became conscious of a most  
frightful noise outside. It was like  
a lot of madmen shrieking. It sounded  
to him as if a whole lunatic asylum  
had been let loose.He staggered up and went to the  
door and listened. He saw that Peter  
was also standing at the door of his  
hut.The noise proceeded from the other  
side of the clearing, by the beginning  
of the forest track. All the men who  
were not working in the excavations  
were there, and most of Lorion's party  
as well.They were grouped around some  
new arrivals, about ten men, of very  
large build for West African natives,  
who, even from the distance, presented  
a peculiarly repulsive appearance.  
They were gesticulating wildly, and  
the mad cries that Lorion had heard  
proceeded from them.Lorion went over to Peter's side.  
"What on earth is the matter?" he  
asked."I can't think," the young man re-  
plied. "Those men have just turned  
up. Did you ever see such a set of  
ugly devils? Look at those awful cuts  
all over their faces—they look about  
an inch deep. And they don't seem  
to have any hair on their heads at all.  
Let's find out who they are, shall  
we?"He made a trumpet of his hands,  
and shouted to one of his own boys,  
who came running towards him."What does this mean?" asked  
Peter, speaking in the queer dialect  
that he had learnt to use to the na-  
tives. "What is this disturbance?  
What are these men making this  
hideous noise about?"The boy looked very much alarmed.  
The whites of his eyes stared. He  
looked over his shoulder, and said in  
a voice of awe:

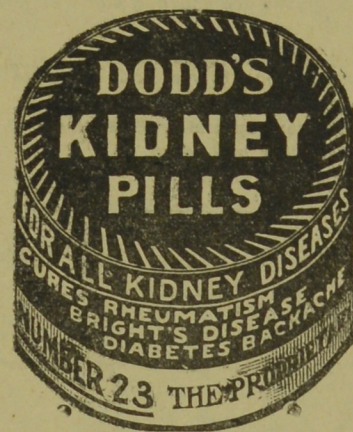
"Massa, these men be Men of Onge."

Lorion and Peter looked at each  
other."What does that mean?" asked  
Peter of the boy."Men of Onge mighty men," he re-  
plied. "Onge great big juju—terribly  
big juju. Men of Onge make terrible  
things happen." And as he spoke he  
trembled visibly."Don't be foolish," said Peter severe-  
ly. "Go and tell those men not to  
make such a noise. And bring them  
here. Tell them the white man wants  
to speak with them."The boy rushed away, with more  
cries of fear, and Peter turned to  
Lorion."I say, isn't that funny?" he said.  
"In that letter that you say Moriartywrote, that we found among bottles  
things, these Men of Onge were men-  
tioned. Do you remember? It was  
all about them. I call it jolly funny."It appeared that the Men of Onge  
were quite as anxious to speak with  
the white men as the white men to  
speak with them. For before the boy  
had reached them, they had turned,  
and came across the clearing to where  
Lorion and Peter stood.To describe their method of pro-  
gression would be difficult. It was  
not a walk and it was not a run.  
It consisted in a series of short rush-  
es, interrupted by pauses, during  
which they stopped dead, and then  
pivoted slowly round on the tips  
of their toes.The whole gathering of natives at-  
tached to both Peter's and Lorion's  
parties followed the men. When they  
came within speaking distance of the  
white men they formed up behind,  
leaving the ten men in an open space.  
"Did you ever see such sights?"  
asked Peter again of Lorion. "What  
on earth do they want?"The Men of Onge were certainly  
about the most repulsive specimens  
of the human race that either of the  
Englishmen had ever seen. They  
were as black as ebony, and their  
skin seemed to have been polished,  
and the only clothing they wore was  
a garment of white linen that was  
tied around their loins and thrown  
over the left shoulder, concealing the  
chest, and hanging down behind below  
their knees in a knotted end. Their  
faces were absolutely hideous. The  
black skulls were shaven, the flat  
noses seemed to have been slit at the  
nostrils, so that they spread over the  
entire width of the face. Both the  
cheeks were indented with deep hori-  
zontal scars that showed a greyish  
yellow at the base, and were certainly  
quite half an inch in depth. Their  
lips were peculiarly thick, and dis-  
played an extraordinary ferocity of  
expression.They stopped, after their curious  
advance, in a straight line in front  
of the Englishmen. And at the same  
moment the head man of Lorion's  
party, the cook, an aged native of the  
Baronga district, who could speak not  
only pidgin English but a smattering  
of French, and always acted as an  
interpreter, stepped forward and took  
up his position just a couple of feet  
behind the line of the Men of Onge."It's the funniest thing I've ever  
seen in my life," muttered Peter.  
"What on earth do they want?"Lorion shook his head, and in as  
loud a voice as he could command  
in his weak condition shouted to the  
cook-interpreter, who was called  
Sandy."What is the matter?" he asked.  
"Who are these men? What do they  
want?"Sandy, after a short conference  
with one of the Men of Onge, replied:  
"They seek you, maassa—the white  
man who came up from Baronga with  
Maassa Boone.""Yes, that's right. I am that man,"  
said Lorion. "Tell me, what do they  
want?"

"They want to salute you, maassa."

"Well, let them do it. How do they  
know about me?""They have heard, maassa. They  
look upon you as a mighty lord; they  
want to know what has become of  
Maassa Boone.""He is dead," said Lorion slowly.  
"Tell them he died of some disease  
of the forest. I don't know any more  
myself."Sandy translated to the other men,  
who immediately set up a weird cry,  
a sort of long-drawn, dirge-like  
sound, that the Englishmen took to be  
an expression of grief."But you are the maassa who came  
up with Maassa Boone?" persisted  
Sandy after a few more moments'  
converse with the Men of Onge."Of course I am, you fool," said  
Lorion impatiently. "Didn't you  
come up with me yourself?"

(To be Continued.)

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**R. L. BLACK,** - - - - York Street  
**Agent for Standard Patterns****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.E. 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 Pokioke, 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**77-21 Adams, R. B., Res., 607 Queen  
Street.  
175-31 Davidson, Alex., Res., 455 York  
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Dept., Queen Street.  
182-21 Hanson, R. D., Res., 818 Char-  
lotte Street.  
237-41 Lester, Rev. E.W., Res. Marys-  
ville.  
4100-42 Wisely, Fred, Res., Lincoln.  
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lotte St.  
381 Scott, Gordon S., Res., George  
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**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, Snapdragon, 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 StreetCITY OF FREDERICTON,  
COUNTY OF YORK,  
PROVINCE OF NEW BRUNSWICK**Re Canada Temperance Act.**NOTICE is hereby given that the Pe-  
tition of the electors of the City  
of Fredericton in the Province of  
New Brunswick, qualified and com-  
petent to vote at an election of a member  
of the House of Commons in the said  
City of Fredericton for the revocation  
of the Order-in-Council declaring Part  
11 of the Canada Temperance Act in  
force in said City of Fredericton, will  
be deposited for public examination  
in the office of the Registrar of Deeds  
in and for the said County of York on  
or about the first day of May, 1917.  
Dated the 11th day of April, 1917.**COUNTY OF SUNBURY,**

PROVINCE OF NEW BRUNSWICK

**Re Canada Temperance Act.**NOTICE is hereby given that the Pe-  
tition of the electors of the County  
of Sunbury in the Province of New  
Brunswick, qualified and competent  
to vote at an election of a member of  
the House of Commons in the said  
County of Sunbury for the revocation  
of the Order-in-Council declaring Part  
11 of the Canada Temperance Act in  
force in said County of Sunbury, will  
be deposited for public examination  
in the office of the Registrar of Deeds  
in and for the said County of Sunbury  
on or about the first day of May, 1917.  
Dated the 11th day of April, 1917.**Cook's Cotton Root Compound.**A safe, reliable regulating  
medicine. Sold in three  
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No. 2, \$3; No. 3, \$5 per box.  
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