

DR. J. B. CROCKER,**DENTIST**

FREDERICTON, N. B.
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 Residence 345-41
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DR. GERRARD,**DENTIST**

Twenty Years' London, England
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 KING STREET, OPPOSITE BOYLE'S
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Opp. Soldiers' Barracks and Next Door
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J. A. McADAM,**UNDERTAKER**

REGEN STREET
 Best and Most Modern Funeral
 Equipment in the City.
 Residence Telephone 70-41
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Harry R. Adams**SUCCESSOR TO THE LATE****JOHN G. ADAMS****Undertaker**

610 Queen Street
 Phone or telegraph orders shipped
 on all trains or boats on short notice.

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.

INSURANCE

Fire, Marine, and Life Insurance.
 100 Queen Street,
 Phone 354-21.

CORN & OATS

We are now receiving somewhat
 better deliveries on shipments from
 the West, than during the past few
 months, and can offer for prompt de-
 livery Cornmeal, Cracked Corn, Crim-
 ped Oats, etc., at lowest market prices.

Still in stock, a small quantity of
 Seed Wheat, which we are anxious to
 sell to growers in this vicinity. New
 Brunswick Wheat Flour, manufactured
 in our mill, is better and cheaper than
 imported high-priced flour.

F. H. EVERETT

Abdeen 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

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

ECZEMA ON FACE

Was So Bad Had to
 Stay in House.

All skin diseases such as eczema or
 salt rheum, itching or burning rashes,
 eruptions, ulcers, boils, pimples, etc.,
 are all caused by bad blood, and while
 not usually attended with any fatal re-
 sults, may sooner or later develop into
 some serious blood trouble, and the
 entire system become affected.

Burdock Blood Bitters, that old and
 well known remedy, will cleanse the
 blood of all its impurities, and by this
 means cure all skin diseases and other
 blood troubles.

Mrs. Ernest Andrews, Hamilton, Ont.
 writes: "My face was covered with
 eczema and was so terribly bad I had
 to stay in the house. I had ten differ-
 ent doctors but got so tired of their
 treatment that I went and bought a
 bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, and it
 helped me so I kept on taking it. Now
 I am cured and have a lovely skin."

"People who used to see me when I
 was so bad and see me now, will not
 believe it, but I always tell them that
 nothing cured me but Burdock Blood
 Bitters."

B. B. B. is manufactured only by The
 T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

What real good does anybody get
 out of giving other people mean little
 thrusts? Yet it is one of the most
 popular indoor sports.

Women are consistent, but the ma-
 jority of them refuse to work at it.

No, Dorothy, it isn't because many
 men do not know how to sew that
 they do not mend their ways.

CLASSIFIED**ADVERTISEMENTS**

Rates for Classified Advertising.
 1 insertion \$0.25
 3 insertions60
 6 insertions 1.00
 1 month 3.00

WANTED

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

THRILLING STORIES of the Great
 War—Officially approved. Tells of
 Canadian heroism and achievements.
 Profusely illustrated. Tremendous
 sale. Exceptional opportunity for
 money making. Big terms. Freight
 paid. Sample free. Winston Co., Tor-
 onto. 61 tss 4-21

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.

"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**Poultry Yards"**

WHITE WYANDOTTES,
 BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCKS.
 CHOICE BREEDING PENS
 PRIZE MATINGS
 SETTINGS 15 EGGS, \$2.00.

J. W. STICKLES,
 Phone 452-41, St. Marys.

The Celestial City**Poultry Yards**

S. C. WHITE LEGHORNS
 Champions of New Brunswick.
 Wy winners at the Maritime Poul-
 try Show, Moncton, 10 entries and
 prizes. Fredericton Winter Show, 16
 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
 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,
 838 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.

The**Dog****Star**

—BY—
 Corie Stanton
 and
 Mac H Hosken

because he could no longer keep
 silence, because he was haunted by a
 demon now—the demon of remorse.
 Changes had taken place within him.
 Since the narrow escape of Peter
 from death and his son's rescue by
 the very man he had intended to
 destroy for his own ends, he had not
 been the same man. For he, the
 triumphant, the successful, the
 wealthy, had looked for a moment
 into a deep pit. He had been obliged
 to re-adjust the values of his life.
 He, who had made a kingdom, who
 was virtually a king, had trembled,
 anguish-stricken, at the mere thought
 that he might have lost his son.

Napier stirred and sighed, and look-
 ed round at Monk, who regarded him
 expectantly.

"I wish you hadn't asked me for
 advice," he said.
 "You're the only man in this wide
 world," replied Monk, "whom I could
 trust. I believe you understand, and
 yet you will tell me to do what you
 think is right."

Napier bent his head in humility.
 "It is too hard," he murmured.
 "Give me a few hours, Sir Glare. I
 must think. How can one decide on a
 question like this at once? There is
 so much at stake. Peter is innocent.
 So is the girl. They must both be
 considered. And the girl is going to
 marry Lorian. He has a right to
 know. Give me a few hours. To-
 night I will tell you what, in my
 humble judgment, you ought to do."

That night, after the family dinner
 at which they were all present—
 Peter, Napier, Vanessa and Lorian—
 Monk retired to his own room. Leav-
 ing the young people to entertain
 each other, Napier joined him.

"Well?" asked Monk.

Napier looked very grave, but de-
 termined and calm, a man who had
 arrived at a momentous decision.
 "I have thought," he said. In a
 lower voice, he added: "I have prayed.
 And I have come to a certain con-
 clusion. It may not be one that most
 people would approve—I am afraid
 that most men of my cloth would
 condemn it utterly."

"What is that?" asked Monk breath-
 lessly.

"Keep him? Keep him as my son?"
 "Yes. And acknowledge the girl
 as your daughter."

"As well?"
 "Yes. One moment—don't speak
 yet. I want you, least of all, not to
 misunderstand me. You have prick-
 ings of conscience, I know. You have
 realized that you have committed a
 fraud, and you feel that you ought
 to put it right. That may be. It is
 a sign of grace, I verily believe, but
 I fear that it would do more harm
 than good. You must not ease your
 conscience at the expense of the inno-
 cent."

"And the girl?" asked Monk. "Am
 I to discover that she is my daughter?
 Ah, it is what I longed for you to
 say, but never dared to hope for. You
 really mean it?"

"I really mean it. I do not see that
 the publication of the truth could
 help anything, for that it would aid you
 towards salvation."

"But do you realize, Napier—there
 are possibilities?"

"You mean further honors for
 yourself than I have accorded to Peter?
 Certainly not. I would be a fraud. But
 you can read my mind."

"Yes, of course."

"No title could give you greater
 honor than is already yours," Napier
 went on.

"I cannot thank you enough," said
 Monk fervently. "I tell you candidly,
 if I had had to tell Peter of what I
 have done, I should not have outlived
 it. And you are right, Napier. I feel
 that you are right. The girl—Vanessa,
 what could she have done? She
 couldn't have carried on my work.
 Nor could Lorian—not as Peter will,
 Peter who has been brought up for it,
 trained to it."

"Who nearly lost his life for it,"
 put in Napier softly.

Monk's face underwent a change.
 For a moment pure terror shone in
 his eyes. The next moment he spoke
 with great deliberation.

"Ah, yes, Napier, I shall never for-
 get what Lorian has done. He de-
 serves a part in the work—a great
 part. And he shall have it. Next
 to Peter, he shall have the greatest
 share. I need not fear for the future
 Napier. My work will be carried on;
 as I grow old the burden will be taken
 from me. Indeed, I need not fear.
 Thank you, Napier. Thank you a
 thousand times."

The next morning dawned brightly
 —the first day of the New Year. It
 had snowed all through the night, and
 stopped just before dawn. The whole
 world was gemmed with brilliants.
 At the breakfast table at Dunbury a
 merry party foregathered. There
 were good wishes and presents for
 everybody. Lorian and Vanessa in
 particular were radiant. They were
 to be married in a week. Monk had
 kept his word. When the young man
 returned from Africa he had said he
 should have the girl he loved and his
 blessing. And this morning he had
 added to that intangible commodity a
 junior partnership in the firm of
 Monk & Co.

Towards the end of the meal, Peter
 dipped into the Times, and presently
 he cried out jubilantly:

"Hallo, Hurrah! At last they've
 done it, the brutes."

"Done what?" cried everybody.

"Made amends. Here are columns
 about you, pater, and the B.I.R.C. A
 whole long-sighted statement by Val-
 entine Drake, withdrawing all the im-

putations he ever made, and definitely
 stating that it has recently come to
 his knowledge that you have nothing
 whatever to do with the company. A
 really handsome apology, upon my
 word. He gets quite pitiful towards
 the end, says he has been shamefully
 misled, and feels he can never make
 adequate amends for the slur he has
 ignorantly cast upon the commercial
 and private integrity of a great and
 honorable man. Hip—hip—hurrah!"

And Peter waved the newspaper
 above his head.

"What could have induced him to
 do it?" asked Monk, who knew so
 much more than the rest of them.
 "What could possibly have induced
 him?"

"Well, you always said he was an
 honest man, though mistaken, sir,"
 suggested Lorian. "Evidently he has
 been convinced of his mistake."

"Yes; but who could have con-
 vinced him?"

Speculations, however, seemed
 fruitless. Enough, on this brilliant
 New Year's Day, to be conscious that
 the great man's name had been clear-
 ed of the infamy that had been at-
 tached to it, cleared by the person
 who had most to do with the de-
 nunciation, cleared, too—and of this
 Monk alone knew the secret—without
 the horror and shame that would have
 been attached to the exposure of the real
 delinquent. That, of course, would
 have been impossible. Theodora had
 gone out of his life, but her good name
 would have had to be safeguarded at
 any cost.

After breakfast he called Vanessa
 and Lorian into his room, and there
 the girl learned that she was in
 reality the great man's daughter. A
 story, plausible enough, had been con-
 cocted—with Napier's approval. He
 had, indeed, given his soul into an-
 other's keeping.

He had discovered that Vanessa
 was his daughter, he said, soon after
 she had taken up her position in his
 office. His wife and he had quarrelled
 in the year Vanessa was born; Mrs.
 Monk had gone away, and Vanessa
 had been born away from her father's
 house. He had found papers, after
 his wife's death, making everything
 clear. Only, Vanessa was a year
 older than she thought. He took away
 a year of the girl's youth with a free
 conscience. It had to be done.

The girl was bewildered, a little
 glad, more than a little puzzled. Lo-
 rian took everything for granted, when
 he had once received Monk's blessing,
 the firm hand-grip of his future
 father-in-law.

On the whole it was a Glad New
 Year's Day. Peter was delighted at
 finding a sister and a brother-in-law
 all on the same day.

The world discussed Monk's new
 daughter for a week, until her per-
 sonality was merged into that of Mrs.
 John Lorian, at St. Andrew's Cathed-
 ral on a brilliant, crisp, frosty day,
 with bishops officiating, and all of
 Blackport that could possibly crowd
 in looking on with sympathetic eyes.

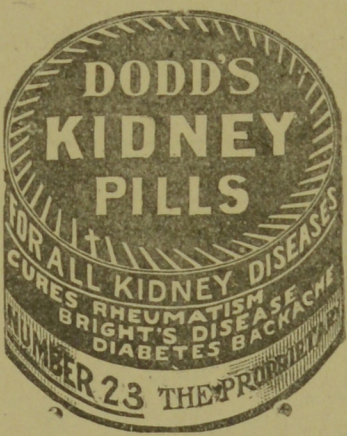
Monk kept his word in another par-
 ticular. When Vanessa and her hus-
 band left Dunbury, amid a shower of
 rice and confetti, they went to Lorian,
 restored to its owner, with a vast
 joint fortune of his wife's and his own
 for its upkeep, where they were to
 spend the first part of their honey-
 moon.

CHAPTER XXXI. AND LAST**The Atonement**

Theodora Monk consented to re-
 ceive Van Ost in her sitting room in
 the garish blue and white hotel in
 Mentone, where she was staying.

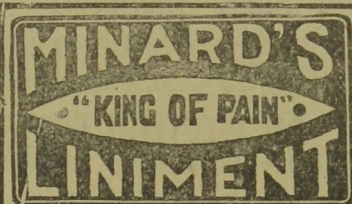
He looked the same as ever, a pow-
 dered, painted, protesting imitation
 of a man, but he remarked on the
 change in her appearance.

(To be Continued.)

**New Goods Arriving**

The latest in Wash Skirts, Middies, Pretty Dres-
 ses, Dainty Waists, Children's Wash and Fancy
 Dresses, Children's Spring and Summer Coats,
 Specials in Ladies' Suits and Coats. Summer
 Hosiery, Gloves, Underwear, Whitewear, etc.
 Hundreds of House Dresses from \$1.00 to \$2.00
 each. Overall Aprons 60c to \$1.25.

R. L. BLACK, - - - - York Street
 Agent for Standard Patterns



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.

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 pro-
 per 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 employes.

(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,
 4-4 1m 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 Pokok, and to dam the said
 river and build other necessary work
 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.

We are**Headquarters**

—FOR—

ROSES, CARNATIONS,
 VIOLETS, SNAPDRAGON
 AND ALL KINDS OF
 CUT FLOWERS and
 POTTED PLANTS
 At Reasonable Prices.

All Telephone orders will re-
 ceive our prompt attention.

Ada M. Schleyer**FLORIST**

Charlotte Street

Notice of Legislation.

Notice is hereby given that appli-
 cation will be made at the next session
 of the Legislature of the Province of
 New Brunswick for the passing of an
 Act vesting and declaring vested in
 fee simple in the undersigned, his
 heirs and assigns, that certain lot of
 land and premises situate lying and
 being on George Street, in the City of
 Fredericton, and formerly owned and
 occupied by the late John L. Marsh,
 deceased; all the right, title and inter-
 est of the heirs of the said John L.
 Marsh, deceased, having been con-
 veyed to the undersigned by several
 deeds of conveyance.

Dated at Fredericton the fourteenth
 day of April, 1917.