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Will Open on MONDAY, January 8,
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good paying position by getting infor-
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descriptive booklet of which will be
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Need Pressing and
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Manufactured in F'nton on a "trudget"
Marvel Roller Flour Mill, the latest im-
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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.

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Aberdeen Street, near C. P. R. Station,

Was Troubled With
Shortness of Breath

Mrs. C. M. Cormier, Buctouche, N. B.
When the heart becomes affected,
there ensues a feeling of a choking
sensation, a shortness of breath, palpi-
tation, throbbing, irregular beating,
smothering sensation, dizziness, and a
weak, sinking, all gone feeling of op-
pression and anxiety.

The nerves become unstrung, you
dread to be alone, have a horror of so-
ciety, start at the least noise and are
generally fatigued.

On the first sign of the heart becom-
ing weakened or the nerves unstrung,
Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills should
be taken. They are just what you re-
quire at this time. They regulate and
stimulate the heart, and strengthen
and restore the whole nerve system.

writes: "Since two years ago I was
troubled with a shortness of breath,
and sometimes I could hardly breathe.
I went to see several doctors and they
said it was from my heart and nerves,
but they did not seem to do me any
good. One day I got one of your B. B.
B. Almanacs and read of a case similar
to mine.

"I bought a box of Milburn's Heart
and Nerve Pills, and after taking it I
noticed such a change that I kept on
taking them until I had used four more
boxes, when I was cured."

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

When fortune knocks at a shiftless
man's door he is usually over at a
neighbor's trying to borrow something.

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1 insertion 50
3 insertions 1.00
6 insertions 1.50
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HORSES weighing from 900 pounds
upwards. Must stand fifteen hands
high. Wanted for artillery purposes.
First inspection March 22nd.

For price and further particulars
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Fredericton, March 13th, 1917.
3-13 51

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the printing business, make himself
generally useful around the office. Ap-
ply 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
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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 representa-
tives. Nine months' contract guaran-
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Winston Company, Toronto.

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FOR SALE—16-inch hard and soft
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nace and hall stove wood. T. Fulton,
618 Brunswick street, phone 308-32.

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well located. Supplied with bathroom
and furnace. Apply to Mrs. Henry
Hoben, 13 Carleton street, Fredericton.

FOR SALE—My property on Brun-
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dwelling house, barn and sausage fa-
ctory. 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

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TO LET—The cottage, 138 Brunswick
street, now occupied by Mrs. John
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Sackville, N. B. 3-13 41

TO LET—Cottage house, lower flat, sit-
uated 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 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,
Chairman. Secretary.

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, Despon-
dency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the
Heart, Failing 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

"It's positively too hot, even by the
water, isn't it?" she said. "But, oh,
how beautiful it looks!"

"Come along to the docks, if you're
not too tired," urged Lorion.

The girl assented, and soon Lorion
was leading her through the mazy
shut-in waterways, whose uses to the
layman are wrapped in mystery. They
soon came to the place he had spoken of.

"Oh, yes, this is much nicer," said
the girl, as she sat down. "And much
cooler, too. The breeze blows right
in from the sea."

"Aren't you going to take a holi-
day?" he asked.

"Oh, no, I don't think so. I hadn't
thought of it. I've only just begun to
work, you see. Why do you ask?"

"Because I thought you looked a
little pale. The heat is trying in any
city. And I'm sure the chief would
give you a fortnight or so."

"Oh, I don't like to ask him," she
said. "He's been so awfully good to
me. He's teaching me such a lot. I
can't think what makes him so good
to me."

"Still, I think you ought to have a
holiday," he persisted. "I've been
watching you lately, and I'm sure you
want one—and deserve it."

Vanessa shook her head.
"I really shouldn't care about it.
Mr. Lorion. I've got nowhere to go.
This is a lovely holiday for me. It's
so good of you to have brought me
here. And that lovely lunch at the
Philadelphia. I've thoroughly en-
joyed my day."

"Have you no friends?" he asked,
and there was something warmer than
interest in his voice.

"Absolutely none. I'm a very lone-
ly person. I have no home now. My
stepbrother is almost a stranger to
me. And he's so taken up with his
work."

"I'm lonely too," said Lorion. "I
haven't a relation in England, and
very few friends. I have got a home,
but it's let to strangers, so it's of no
use to me."

"Oh, do tell me about it!" she asked
earnestly. "Mr. Macpherson was tel-
ling me the other day what a lovely
place it is. How terrible for you to
have to let it!"

"Yes, it is a dear old spot," he said,
with a touch of sadness in his voice.
"But it's huge, and needs such a
dreadful lot of keeping up. I'm the
very last of the family—that is, of our
branch of it, and Heaven knows what
will become of Lorion when I am
dead."

"You mustn't talk like that, Mr.
Lorion! I'm sure you don't really feel
it. You're young and strong and
clever. You will work hard, and one
day you will be able to go back to your
beautiful home and be master there
once more."

"Thank you," he said gravely. "It's
good to hear you say that. I have
said it to myself so often, but that
blessed time seems a very, very long
way off."

"But it will come," she said softly.
"You must believe that. That will
cheer you up, when things don't seem
to be going quite right."

Suddenly he laid his hand gently
on hers. In a very low voice, that
thrilled with something she had never
heard in a man's voice before, he said:

"When that time comes, Vanessa,
will you share it with me? If ever
I can go back to Lorion, will you come
with me—as my wife?"

Her head was bent. He could hear
her soft, quick breathing.

"Look at me, dear," he murmured.
"Tell me!"

Her eyes spoke when she looked
up; she tried to utter words with her
lips, but could not.

"Vanessa," he whispered, "do you
really care?"

His arm was round her; his lips
sought hers in the shadow of the
friendly wall.

"Oh," she said in a queer, awed
little voice, "I am so happy—so happy!
I was just saying that I was lonely,
and you have given me everything.
You don't know what it means to me
—to be cared for. I've never had any-
body really of my own to care for me."

"Darling, and do you really care
for me?"

"Of course I do," she answered
simply, as if it were a matter about
which there could be no doubt.

Lorion drew in a deep breath. It
was the first time that love had flut-
tered magic rosy pinions over his
head.

When at last they rose to go, it
seemed as if they had been there for
ages. The western sky was streaked
with orange and purple. Below, just
where the sun had set, an ink hand
was stretched across. It was a mag-
nificent spectacle, and promised a
storm after the heat of the day.

"Why do you talk about a holiday?"
murmured Vanessa softly. "A holiday
is seeing beautiful sights and being
happy, isn't it? And I am perfectly
happy; and look at that sky!"

Lorion pressed her hand tenderly.
"Dearest, it is so wonderful to hear
you say that to me," he said, with a
note almost of remorse in his voice.
"Vanessa," he added eagerly, "when
may I come and see your brother?"

"Oh!" For a moment she seemed
to have difficulty in speaking; then
she said hurriedly: "Oh, would you
mind—please, would you mind not
coming to see Septimus?"

"You don't want me to come to see
him?" asked Lorion in some astonish-
ment. "But, Vanessa, I want to tell
him that you have promised to be my
wife. I want to know him. He is
your only relative."

"He has really nothing to do with
me," she went on in a peculiar, hur-
ried way. "Nothing at all. I am quite
independent of him. He is a stranger to
me. And—oh, it is so difficult to
say, but I would so much rather you
didn't come to see him. He is—oh,
well, it sounds dreadful, but he is so
strange, so eccentric. I'm sure he
means well, and he has been very
good to me in his own way. But—I
don't want you to come to see him."

"But of course I won't darling, if it
distresses you," Lorion assured her,
concerned at the suppressed vehem-
ence of her manner.

"Oh, you must think me a beast,"
she cried. "My people were so differ-
ent from what yours must be. My
stepbrother keeps a dilapidated shop
in a dreadful slum. Oh, I can't tell
you how I feel."

"That's perfectly ridiculous," said
Lorion in his breezy way. "I don't
care who your people were. I love
you, Vanessa; I want you for my
wife. And to me you are the most
beautiful, the most wonderful, the
most charming woman in the world."

"You are much too good to me,"
she murmured, with tears in her eyes.
"I wish I were different. I wish with
all my heart I could do you credit in
the eyes of the world."

They had reached the landing-stage
again, when he said suddenly:

"Vanessa, I asked you to marry me
if I ever could go back to Lorion.
Supposing I never can?"

"What does that matter to me?" the
girl said simply.

"You mean that you wouldn't mind
marrying me just as I am?"

"How can you ask me that?" Her
eyes were reproachful, though her lips
smiled.

"Oh, Vanessa, darling, you shall
never regret it," he said fervently.
"I will make you so happy. I will de-
vote my whole life to you. Oh, Vanes-
sa, say you will marry me as soon as
ever possible."

"As soon as you like," she answered
softly.

CHAPTER XII.

The Man and the Fly

In the morning Vanessa told Septi-
mus at breakfast that she was going
away.

"I don't want you to think me un-
grateful," she said in a low, earnest
voice. "Indeed, I'm not. But I can't
stay here any longer. It makes me
too unhappy."

"Where are you going to?" he asked,
she thought without much interest.

"I shall find lodgings somewhere.
Oh, Septimus, if things had only been
different!"

"You are a fool," he said roughly.
"Go your way, if you choose. I can't
prevent you. If you want money you
can come to me for it. I've always got
plenty. But never mind—go your own way.
And always remember—one whisper
about what you've seen here and I'll
wring your neck."

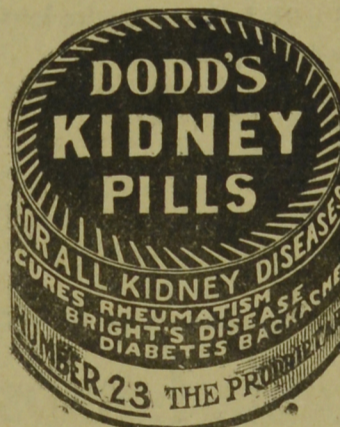
Vanessa left without mentioning her
engagement to Lorion. Somehow she
could not bring herself to tell him.

She had packed her things early
in the morning, and she told Septi-
mus, when she bade him good-bye, that
she would send for them as soon as
she had discovered a suitable lodg-
ing.

She started out much earlier than
usual so that she might commence her
search before she was due at the of-
fice; and she made her way imme-
diately on a tram car to the district
where she imagined she would be most
likely to find the cheap and respect-
able quarters she sought.

She did not notice, when she alight-
ed from the tram-car, that a tall gen-
tlemanly looking man of middle age
also alighted, but from the interior,
and that he walked at a leisurely
pace up the same road. She entered
two or three houses without finding

(To be Continued.)



Olive Oil For Health

An ounce of Olive Oil has
20 times the food value of an
ounce of milk and 5 times
the food value of the same
weight of eggs.

As a flesh builder for weak
anemic, emaciated persons it
has no equal. Those with a
tendency to consumption
make it a part of the daily
menu. Olive Oil is also a
preventive of constipation
and other intestinal affect-
ions. It acts on the liver and
is one of the best complexion
cleaners and improvers.

Sold in bulk and in bottles.

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Cor. King and York Sts., Fredericton.
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Rubber Goods.

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LARGE COLLECTION OF FANCY
FERNS, PALMS, ETC.

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WANTED AT ONCE

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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 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 Poklok, and to dam the said
river and build other necessary works
for the purpose of generating and ex-
tending 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
587-41 McMullen, W. E., Res., George
Street.

322-41 Ross, Wm. E., Res., 168 Queen
Street.

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Form Fit **COLLARS**
are curve cut to fit the
shoulders perfectly
15c each 6 for 10c
Cluett, Peabody & Co. Inc. Makers

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Minard's Liniment
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I was cured of a bad case of
carache by
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—Mr. S. Kaulbach.

I was cured of sensitive lungs
by
Minard's Liniment
—Mrs. S. Masters

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Minard's Liniment
Yarmouth, N.S.

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