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DENTIST,
OFFICE, KITCHEN BUILDING,
Opposite Post Office.
TELEPHONES:
Office—419-11. House—57-41

DR. GERRARD,
DENTIST
Years' London, England,
Experience.

KING STREET, OPPOSITE BOYLE'S
PHONES—Office, 574; House 2600-41.

W. J. IRVINE,
DENTAL SURGEON,
Opp. Soldier's Barracks and Next Door
to Bank of N. S. Building,
Queen Street.
OFFICE HOURS—10 a.m. to 1 p.m.;
2 p.m. to 5 p.m.
PHONE—338-11

DR. L. R. DAVISON,
DENTAL SURGEON
Graduate of R. C. D. S., Toronto, Ont.
OFFICE: Inches Building, Queen St.,
Lately Occupied by Capt.
F. W. Barbour.
Telephone 261-21.

J. A. McADAM,
UNDERTAKER
REGENT STREET
Best and Most Modern Funeral
Equipment in the City.
Residence Telephone 79-41
Business Telephone 118-41

Harry R. Adams
SUCCESSOR TO THE LATE

JOHN G. ADAMS
Undertaker
610 Queen Street
Phone or telegraph orders shipped
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.

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.
Phone 524-21.

Crumped Oats
The Crumping of Oats has been
found by experience to increase their
feeding value over 25 per cent.
We have recently installed a ma-
chine for this work and are now pre-
pared to give prompt attention to op-
eration work on the crumping of oats, as
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,

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
weak, sinking, all gone feeling of
oppression and anxiety.

The nerves become unstrung, and
derad to be alone, have a horror of
society, start at the least noise and are
generally fatigued.
On the first sign of the heart becom-
ing weakened or the nerves affected,
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.

"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. A. manacs 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., Limited,
Toronto, Ont.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

THOSE Taxpayers who have not
paid their taxes will please take
notice that their taxes must be paid
on or before February 20th, 1917, in
order that their names shall be placed
on the voters' list.

2-10 M

G. R. PERKINS,
City Treasurer.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

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

WANTED

WANTED—Several capable saleswo-
men for the ready-to-wear department.
Those having experience preferred. Ap-
ply at once. Fred B. Edgecombe Co.,
Ltd. 2-2 31

THRILLING 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.
commission. Freight paid. Credit given.
Sample free. Winston Co., Tor-
onto. 2-3 121 its

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 Bruns-
wick street, Fredericton. It includes
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, 578
Brunswick street. 8-22 d-w tf

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 Fre-
dericton, 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, Secretary.
Chairman.

BERNSTEIN FUR CO.

PAYS THE HIGHEST
PRICES FOR

RAW FURS

Write for Price List.
Sent free.
175 King Street East, Dept. Y,
Toronto, Ont.

Wood's Phospholine,
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
\$5.00. New pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD
MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)

The Dog Star

BY
Coralie Stanton
and
Heath Hosken

have dragged my name down into the
mire. I'll—yes, by God, I'll spend
every penny I have, every minute of
my life, to find out my enemy!"

Lorion had never seen his chief like
this. There was something uncanny in
the suppressed rage, the vehement
passion of the great man's resolve.

"And this," Monk went on, "this
affair of last night is the last straw."
His voice shook. "It means more than
any of the rest, for the man who robbed
my safe took papers that have
nothing to do with the Lobanzo ques-
tion, but which are infinitely more
important, papers that affect me, af-
fect us all. There is a man now,
Lorion, who holds in his hand the
power of utterly ruining me. Go now,
my boy. Leave me. I must think.
We will work later. Forget what I
have said. You are a great comfort
to me, John; a great comfort."

Lorion's mind was full of consterna-
tion as he slowly went out of the
room.

CHAPTER IV.

The Woman Tempts

When Lorion went back to his own
office he found a telegram on his
table. His brows contracted as he
read it; it brought back in a rush
the incomprehensible and perplexing
events of the previous night.

"Must see you," it ran. "Shall be
in all day."

"Theodora Monk."
He had put away all thought of
his chief's wife until now, and of the
trick she had played on him, and of
the amazing thing he had seen her do.
Otherwise he could not have sat and
discussed matters with Monk. But
now he realized that the course of
action he had determined on last
night was the one he must adopt. He
must have an explanation with Lady
Monk. He must force her to tell
him why she had made him an asso-
ciate in her treachery, and why she
had told him a deliberate lie about
her husband's authorship of the let-
ters that she had stolen. Until he
had had that explanation he would
keep silence. Afterwards he must
do his duty to his employer, whatever
the consequences might be.

After a hurried lunch he went back
to the office, and found that Monk had
a conference that would probably last
over an hour.

He took up his hat and ran down
the stairs. On the ground floor of
the large building was a central hall,
paved in tessellated marble, and sup-
ported by columns, from which open-
ed mahogany doors, leading to the
various departments. It was a very
imposing place, with a domed roof
painted with allegories of commerce.
In the middle of this hall, unheeded
by the clerks who from time to time
hurried through, Lorion came upon a
young girl. He would have passed
her without noticing her particularly,
taking her to be one of the score of
women clerks employed in the build-
ing, only she appeared to be at a
loss to know what to do, and she sent
him a glance of any appeal from a
pair of steady grey eyes that re-
minded him vaguely of someone he
knew.

He stopped and raised his hat.
"Can I do anything for you?" he
asked pleasantly.

The girl held a slip cut from a news-
paper towards him.

"Oh, if you would tell me where to
go to?" she said. Her voice was
low, and she seemed very nervous.
"The man at the door told me to
come in; but there seem to be so
many doors."

Lorion glanced at the slip.

"Have you come in answer to the
advertisement?" he asked.

"Yes, it says two to six. Perhaps
I'm too early?"

"You'd better ask at the general
inquiry counter," Lorion directed her.
"You go through that door right in
the middle. You'll find someone there
who will tell you. I don't know what
department this is for."

He raised his hat again as the girl
thanked him and hurried out. It was
only an advertisement for a short-
hand writer and typist. One of the
girls had married, or fallen ill, and
another was wanted to take her place.
Lorion forthwith forgot all about the
slight girl in black, with steady grey
eyes, that reminded him of somebody.
He had not even noticed that the
girl was pretty.

The tramcar quickly landed him in
the suburban road at the end of which
were the gates of Dunbury.

Lady Monk, the butler told him,
was in the garden. He would ask
her ladyship if she could see him out
there. Lorion could not quite make
out from the man's manner whether
he was expected or not. In a few
moments he was shown out through
the back of the house.

Lady Monk was on the lawn, reclin-
ing in a deck chair. She was dressed
in white, and held a book in her hand.
Lorion was startled at her appear-
ance, as she smiled on him with a
dazzling welcome. He had expected
at least to find a hint of embarrass-
ment in her manner. He was, after
all, quite a stranger to her, and she
shared an important and discreditable
secret with him. But she looked as
if she had not a care in the world,
and in her eyes was a careless, gay,
almost a roguish light.

"Oh, it's you, Mr. Lorion," she cried,
as he came up to her. "I'm so glad
to see you. I was so dull. I've got a
bad headache, and I'm sitting out
here to try to get some air. Have
you a message from Glare? Wasn't
it delightful his coming back like
that? Has he told you why he did
it? He won't tell me anything be-
yond business. Business!" she re-
peated the word with laughing rail-
lery. "It's always business with you
Blackport men. And have they
caught our burglar yet? Do tell me."
All this was, no doubt, for the bene-
fit of the butler, who was still within
earshot.

Until Gamble had disappeared into
the house she chattered on. Then
Lorion expected her to stop, but she
did nothing of the kind. Indeed, if
anything, she became more frivolous,
and the smiles she gave him discon-
certed him by their brilliant gaiety.
He was obliged to speak.

"You wanted to see me, Lady
Monk," he said.

"Oh, let it wait," she cried airily,
sending a bewitching glance from her
nut-brown eyes into his serious face.
"I hate talking about things—that
kind of thing. Do catch that butterfly
for me. Look, it's a beauty, and my
favorite blue. A butterfly in Black-
port! How out of place the poor
thing must feel. Very much like I do.
Oh, do catch it, Mr. Lorion! If Peter
had been here, he'd have been chas-
ing it all over the garden by now.
Peter will do anything for me." Peter
was Sir Glare's son by his first wife,
a youth of nineteen, at Oxford, and
it was Lady Monk's boast that Peter
regarded her as a sister.

"But, Lady Monk," began Lorion,
who was beginning to feel angry.

"Oh, here's the tea," she interrupted
him, and then dropped her voice.
"Please, Mr. Lorion, wait until after
tea." The servants arranged the tea
things.

Once again she turned on him the
whole battery of roguish glance and
dazzling smile, as she held up a slim
finger warningly.

"What I wanted to say to you is
soon said, Mr. Lorion. I want to ask
you to forget all that happened last
night."

He was amazed. This cool, careless
request was the last thing he had
expected.

"That I am afraid I cannot do," he
said stiffly.

"Oh, but, Mr. Lorion, when I ask
it—ask it most urgently? When I
tell you that it will be best for you
—for me—for Glare—for us all?"

"I am afraid I cannot see the matter
in that light," he said.

"Oh, but you are not chivalrous,
and I always thought you were."
"It's not a question of chivalry," he
said. "It's a question of my duty,
Lady Monk—of my honor."

"Oh, la, la! what long words," she
cried, pointing like a child. "Mr.
Lorion, can't you make allowances
for a woman's whim?"

"In this case I fear not." He looked
her squarely in the eyes. Suddenly
she gave a little shriek.

"Oh, there's the darling blue butter-
fly again!"

Lorion's face grew stern.
"Lady Monk," he said, "your hus-
band must know the truth."

"What truth?" She still smiled, but
her mouth was not altogether friend-
ly. It seemed as if the bow of it
were tipped with venom.

"I cannot remain silent," he went
on. "I must tell him what I know.
He believes that a burglary was com-
mitted here last night. The police
believe it. They are looking for the
burglar."

"Well," she murmured, "let them
look."

"But I am to blame," he said, and
her constant frivolity moved him to
something like violence. "My negli-
gence is to blame. I allowed you to
make a fool of me. I let the key go
out of my possession. You ad-
mitted to me that you took it from

NOTICE OF SALE

PURSUANT to a Decree of the Su-
preme Court, Chancery Division,
made in an action between Charles
Boyle, Plaintiff, and J. Vincent Boyle,
Samuel J. Boyle, Annie Boyle and Mary
Minihan, defendants, for the partition
of the lands and premises in the plain-
tiff's Statement of Claim, and in the
said Decree mentioned and fully de-
scribed, and being the lands and pre-
mises hereinafter referred to, there will
be offered for sale in separate parcels
at public auction, with the approbation
of Harris C. Fenety, Esquire, a Master
of the Supreme Court, in front of the
Post Office, in the City of Fredericton,
in the Province of New Brunswick, at
12 o'clock noon, on SATURDAY, the
seventeenth day of February, 1917—

(1) "All that tract of land situate in
the City of Fredericton and described
as follows: Being the lower half of
"Lot No. 32 in the fourth range of pas-
ture lots granted to the University of
New Brunswick, and containing
"twelve and one-half acres."

(2) "All that tract of land in the rear
of the City of Fredericton, bounded on
the southeast by the present line of
the Maryland Road; on the northwest
by line of road reserved by King's Col-
lege at Fredericton, running between
the tract of land hereby conveyed
and Lot No. 32, belonging to King's
College; on the northwest and north-
east by land belonging to J. Henry
Phair, the said tract of land hereby
conveyed being the same lands and
premises minutely described in a deed
dated 16th day of April, A.D. 1874,
from James M. Cameron and Marion
his wife to James A. Lyons."

(3) "All that lot, piece or parcel of
City of Fredericton, in the County of
York, and Province of New Bruns-
wick, and bounded as follows, name-
ly: On the front by the present high-
way road, on the upper side and the
rear by land owned by the Hon. Wil-
liam O'Dell, and on the lower side by
land owned by George Todd, being
the lands and premises so described
in the deed thereof from one George
F. H. Minchin to Charles S. Ingraham,
being dated the first day of February,
A.D. 1878, and registered in Book J-3
of the York County Records, pages
"558 and 559, the ninth day of Febru-
ary, 1878."

(4) "All those leasehold lands and
premises conveyed by the University
of New Brunswick to one Murray
Scott by Indenture of Lease bearing
date the twentieth day of September,
1883, and described as follows: All
that certain lot, piece or parcel of
land situate, lying and being in the
City of Fredericton aforesaid, and
more particularly known and describ-
ed as the Town Lot No. 101 in Block
No. 7, in the Town Plat of Fredericton
aforesaid, abutted and bounded as fol-
lows: Beginning at the northerly cor-
ner of Lot No. 99 in the said Block 7,
on the southwesterly side of King
street; thence running along the
said southwesterly line of King
street, northwesterly 66 feet; thence
southwesterly at a right angle with
the course of the said King street at
that place 165 feet; thence south-
easterly parallel with King street
that place 66 feet or until it strikes
the westerly corner of said Lot No.
99; thence northeasterly along the
northwesterly side line of said Lot
99 to the place of beginning on King
street aforesaid, containing one-quarter
of an acre more or less."

(5) "A certain lot, piece or parcel of
land situate, lying and being in the
City of Fredericton, described as fol-
lows: "All that certain lot, piece or
parcel of land situate, lying and being
on the northeast side of King street
and abutted and bounded as follows,
that is to say: Commencing on the
said side of King street where the
southeasterly line of Barker's Alley
(so called) meets same; thence south-
easterly along King street thirty-sev-
en feet more or less, to the southeast
side of the dwelling house at present
occupied by the said Joseph Peters,
being the lands sold and deeded by
one E. Byron Winslow and one Joseph
Peters and wife to Daniel Meehan;
thence in a southeasterly direction
along the said side of the said house
and continuation thereof thirty-three
feet more or less, until it strikes the
"southwest line of land in possession of
the McManus Estate thence along
the said last mentioned line in a
northeasterly direction thirty-seven
feet, more or less, to the southeast
side of said alley in a southwesterly
direction sixty-three feet more or less
to the place of beginning."

The above sale is made pursuant to
the Provisions of the Judicature Act,
1909, and amendments thereof.

Further particulars may be had from
the plaintiff's solicitors, Messrs. Mc-
Callum & Hughes, whose place of busi-
ness and address is 68 Carleton street,
Fredericton, N. B.

HARRIS C. FENETY,
Master of the Supreme Court.
12-15 fri tf

NEW SUBSCRIBERS

159 Conservative Committee Rooms
Queen St.
270-11 Davis, Miss Bell, 495 Bruns-
wick St.
381 Opposition Committee Rooms,
Queen St.
12-12 Malloy, John, Res., 495 Need-
ham St.
70-21 Parsons, Miss Bessie C., Res.,
559 Brunswick St.

N. B. TELEPHONE CO., LTD.

Tenders for City Coal.

SEALED TENDERS marked "Ten-
ders for Coal," will be received at
the office of the City Treasurer, City
Hall, Fredericton, until and not later
than noon, THURSDAY, February 22d
instant, for supplying best quality of
Bituminous Soft Coal, such coal to be
delivered per ton of 2000 pounds each
as required during the next year, com-
mencing May 1st next, and continuing
one year thereafter. Each tender must
state where coal supplied will be min-
ed.

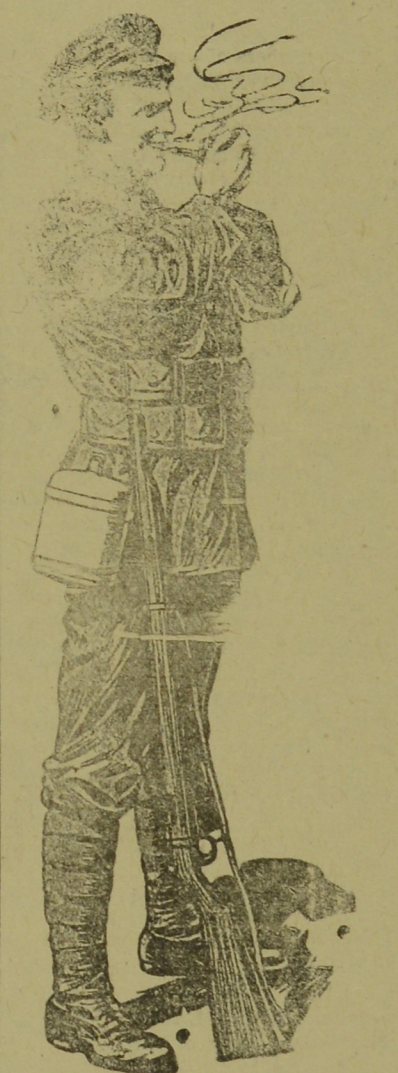
Tenders will be considered for all
best screened coal and also run of mine
for any and all items, as follows:

(1) 1000 tons of coal or amount re-
quired for Water Pumping Station.
(2) 500 tons of coal, or amount re-
quired for Street Lighting Station.
(3) 100 tons of coal, or amount re-
quired for City Hall.

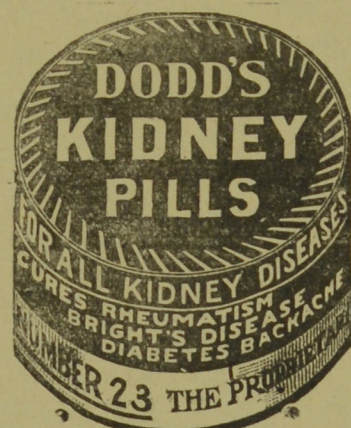
Lowest or any tender not necessari-
ly accepted.

G. R. PERKINS,
City Treasurer.

City Hall, February 10, 1917.
2-13 101



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



Use the McMURRAY BINDING CASE

for transferring your letters and accounts.
They have the standard size arch and may be used
in connection with any standard size file

2 Sizes.

No. 12 - letter size - 35c each

No. 18 - foolscap size - 40c each

Special Prices on lots of 1 dozen or more.

The McMurray Book & Stationery Co., Ltd.