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DENTISTFREDERICTON, N. B.
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Office 419-11**DR. GERRARD,**
DENTISTTwenty Years' London, England
Experience.KING STREET, OPPOSITE BOYLE'S
PHONES—Office 574, House 2600-41.**W. J. IRVINE,**
DENTAL SURGEONOpp. Soldiers' 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.
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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,**
UNDERTAKERREGENCY STREET
Best and Most Modern Funeral
Equipment in the City.Residence Telephone 70-41
Business Telephone 118-41**Harry R. Adams**
SUCCESSOR TO THE LATE**JOHN G. ADAMS**
Undertaker
610 Queen StreetPhone or telegraph orders shipped
on all trains or boats on short notice.THE WINTER TERM OF THE
FREDERICTON
BUSINESS COLLEGEWill 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.**CLARENCE L. SYMPER,**
REAL ESTATE INSURANCE.
Residence, 503 Regent Street.
Phone 524-21.**Celestial Flour**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, Crimp-
ed 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**
Aberdeen Street, near C. P. R. Station.**When Your Clothes**
Need Pressing and
RepairingSEND 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 TransportTeamsters, 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**HAD BRONCHITIS**
FOR YEARSBronchitis comes from a neglected
cold, and if neglected, will surely
turn into pneumonia. The first symp-
tom is a short, painful, dry cough, ac-
companied with rapid wheezing and a
feeling of oppression or tightness
through the chest.The phlegm raised from the bronch-
ial tubes is at first of a light color, but
as the disease progresses it becomes of
a yellowish or greenish color and is
very often hard to raise.Dr. Wood's Norway is just the reme-
dy you require, as it loosens the
phlegm and heals the lungs and the
bronchial tubes.Mrs. Chas. Brean, Amherst, N. S.,
writes: "I was troubled for years with
bronchitis, and could not find any re-
lief. I was especially bad on a damp
day. I went to a druggist and asked
him for something to stop the constant
tickling in my throat. He gave me a
bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Sy-
rup, which I found gave me instant re-
lief. I think it is the best medicine
for bronchitis I know of. I now take
care that I always have a bottle on
hand.""Dr. Wood's" is the genuine, put up
in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the
trade mark, price 25c. and 50c.Manufactured for the past 25 years
by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Tor-
onto, Ont.For the sixth annual Horse Dealers'
Sweepstakes to be raced at Belmont
Park, Philadelphia, June 6, 35 trotters
have been named.**CLASSIFIED**
ADVERTISEMENTSRates for Classified Advertising.
1 insertion \$0.25
3 insertions \$0.60
6 insertions 1.00
1 month 3.00Wanted—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—Peeled Spruce and Balsam
Pulpwood. Correspondence invited. Ad-
dress Fraser Limited, Edmonton, N. B.THRILLING STORIES OF THE WAR,
profusely illustrated. Stirring account
of the great conflict. Written for Cana-
dians. Officially approved, insures a
large sale. Unusual opportunity for
man, woman or returned soldier to
make money. Will join you in giving
share of profits to your local Red
Cross. Winston Limited, Toronto.**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 305-32.**"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 Eggs, for Sale.PERCY L. MORGAN,
Phone 554-12. ST. MARYS.**"St. Marys**
Poultry Yards"WHITE WYANDOTTES,
BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCKS.
CHOICE BREEDING PENS
PRIZE MATINGS
SETTINGS 15 EGGS, \$2.00.J. W. STICKLES,
Phone 452-21. ST. MARYS.**The Celestial City**
Poultry YardsS. 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.
GEOGE 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—
Coralie Stanton
and
Heath HoskenHe wrote it out—Moriarty, Lagos.
And then the words in his own private
code, that he carried in his mind, and
which had never been written out,
and that only the blind Moriarty un-
derstood, when it was read out to him
by his secretary. Only Moriarty, out
of all the world, could decipher those
nonsensical-sounding words.This is how the cablegram ran, de-
coded:"Great mistake. Call back man at
once. He is to return to England
safe and sound. Not a moment to
lose. Spare no pains or money. He
must return."—Monk.The car was ready when the coded
message had been plainly written out
by the trembling hand of the man
who realized that he had sent a man
to his death for nothing. The cable-
gram was borne away in the swift car
to the telegraph office. With it went
a message from Monk to the super-
intendent that the cablegram was of
the greatest importance and must be
got through that night.He did not see Theodora again.
She sent down word that she was
fatigued and had gone to bed.The great man did not close his
eyes that night. He did not make a
pretence of seeking rest. He sat up
in a chair and gave himself up to the
blackest thoughts that had ever domi-
nated his morbid mind.He did not feel very much. It was
too early for that. He simply realized
everything. He realized that his
idealized wife had betrayed him for
the sake of a little money. She had
lied about everything. She had almost
lied away a man's life.Almost? He stirred in his chair
when this thought came to him in
the still night watches. Was there
time yet to save Lorian's life? Or had
his instructions already been carried
out?The early morning hours were in-
fernal. He did not sleep. The
morning wore on. He bathed and
dressed, and felt refreshed in body,
though his mind was a little dulled
from the waking horror of the long
night. He ate some breakfast, but
did not go to Pole Street as usual
at half-past eight.There was no knowing exactly
when Moriarty would be able to an-
swer. There were all sorts of pos-
sibilities; he might be away from
Lagos, for one thing. He travelled
about a good bit. There might be
delays in the transmission; a hundred
things might happen to prolong the
suspense.From Theodora's room came no
signs of activity. It was noon before
he sent up to inquire after her health
and to ask whether she would re-
ceive him.He found her sitting at her writing
table. Before her were sheets of
writing paper covered with figures.
She was biting the end of her pen-
holder, and looked very perplexed."I am making up my accounts, as
you see," she said. "They are rather
involved." She looked as if she too
had not slept very much, but she
was quite herself, and addressed him
with the air of good-humored banter
that she generally adopted towards
him. "By the way, Glare, I am glad
to see that you are sane again.""I don't understand you," he an-
swered."Well, the extraordinarily abrupt
termination of our interview last
night led me to imagine that some-
thing had turned your brain." She
smiled, and scratched a line through
some figures."I regret," he said, "that I left you
without explanation. I remembered
something of the most vital impor-
tance."He regarded her gravely. She had
never seen him look at her like this
before. In this one night his whole
attitude had changed."Will you please give me the
papers?" he said, coming to a stand-
still by her table.

"What papers?"

"The papers you stole from me—
concerning Peter. I presume you still
have them?" There was a note of
anxiety in his voice."Oh, yes, I have them," she said
quietly. "What a funny man you are,
Glare. I don't believe you thought
about anything but these wretched
papers all this time. The loss of
the forged letters never worried you
a bit. It was only the story about
Peter. You must be a little mad, I
think, to care so much about Peter,
who isn't any relation to you at all.""Hush!" He looked swiftly and
furtively around. Even in his own
house he did not feel safe. "Give
them to me," he said in a low, com-
manding voice.She rose and went over to a
leather-covered despatch box that
stood on another table. She unlocked
it, and turning over some methodi-
cally arranged bundles of papers, took
an envelope and handed it to him."There," she said, "I should destroy
it this time."He took out its contents, looked
through them hastily, and then re-
placed them and put the envelope in
his pocket."You feel safe again—do you?" she
said. "You have got your secret back
into your own keeping. There is only
one other person in the world who
knows it." There was a note of
mockery in her voice as she planted
her sting."Another person," he cried horse-
ly. "What do you mean? You told
me that Lorian knew nothing.""It isn't Lorian," she said calmly.
"But there is another person.""You have betrayed me in this?"
His eyes blazed; he advanced to-wards her menacingly. No other part
of her confession had aroused him to
such fury as this."My dear Glare, don't get so ex-
cited," she retorted coolly. "I have
betrayed nothing. I will explain, if
you will only give me time. When
I had taken the papers from the safe
—do you remember, you returned un-
expectedly, and I sent you out of the
window after Lorian. Well, then I
ran upstairs to put them away safely.
I put them in the pocket of my blotter
here, and went down again and joined
you. When I came upstairs again,
they were gone. They had been
stolen.""Stolen from you," he repeated in-
credulously."Yes. All the other papers that I
had taken were stolen.""You make a fine distinction," he
put in grimly."I was interrupted," she went on,
with a look of scornful indifference.
"Lorian came in and surprised me.
I had heard footsteps, and just
snatched up what came to my hand."A few days afterwards, when I was
in London, those papers concerning
Peter were sent to me with a letter
in an extraordinary handwriting, say-
ing that they were returned to me
because they were of no use to the
person who had taken them, whereas
the others, the B.I.R.C. papers, were
of the greatest interest. I read the
papers then for the first time.""Have you discovered who the per-
son was?" asked Monk in a strained
voice."Van Ost did," she answered. "I
put the matter into his hands. He
recovered the others, you know. He
said a West African native had got
hold of them, but he may have been
lying to me. Anyhow, he got them
back.""Van Ost has no idea?"
"About Peter—oh, dear, no. How
should he? Besides, it's not the kind
of thing that would interest him at
all. And now, is there anything
more you have to say to me?"Monk was just about to reply when
a servant brought in a telegram. He
guessed at once that it was from
Moriarty, and went downstairs to his
own room with it.The cable from Moriarty was not
very consoling to Sir Glare's distur-
bed mind. It ran thus:"Regret final instructions given
more than a week ago. Man gone to
Patala Forest. Have not heard
anything since. Fear the worst. A
thousand regrets."

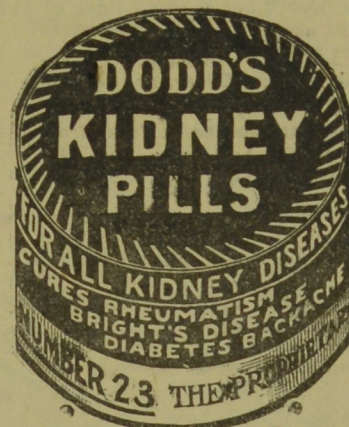
Monk cabled back immediately:

"Do not lose a moment. Make cer-
tain and spare no pains or money to
avert catastrophe. Hold you re-
sponsible. Take any measures and
any risks."When he had written and despatched
the message, he remained alone
for a little while, trying to realize
what his feelings would be if Mo-
riarty's forebodings turned out to be
justified and Lorian had already been
"done to death."He was obliged to go down to Pole
Street about lunch time, and was de-
tained there until late. Before he left
he had made up his mind about his
course of action towards his wife.They dined together, and for the
first time Theodora remarked on the
absence of Vanessa Smith."Where is the girl?" she asked.
"Have you got tired of her already?"

"She is in Paris," he replied.

"In Paris! Good Heavens, what is
she doing? Buying frocks and hats?Are you pampering her to that ex-
tent?""I thought it good for her to see
the world," he said in a tone that
closed the subject most effectually.Theodora relapsed into silence.
She looked very bored. There was
no longer a hint of repentance in her
manner. Indeed, Monk was not the
man to touch her softer feelings; cer-
tainly not to keep such a high-tem-
pered woman tuned to the low pitch
of self-confession.

(To be Continued.)

**Our Spring SUITS and COATS**ARE CORRECT IN STYLE, Perfect in fit and workmanship, but
very moderate in price.

SUITS, \$11.00 to \$35.00. COATS, \$5.00 to \$24.00.

CHILDREN'S COATS, \$1.25 to \$6.50—all ages.

NEW DRESSES in Silk, Crepe de Chene, Voile, Muslin, etc.

NEW MIDDIES, WASH SKIRTS, Silk Skirts, Serge Skirts, etc.

Always Something New in WAISTS, WHITEWEAR, HOSIERY, etc.

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 prop-
er 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. BARKINS,
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 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 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

Street.

215-21 Gleaner Co., Ltd., Mechanical

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.

127-31 White Vivian M., Grocer, 100

Carleton Street.

155-11 Grandame, Gustave, Grocer, 310

Queen Street.

64-22 McQuarrie, C. H., Res., 59 Char-

lotte St.

381 Scott, Gordon S., Res., George

Street.

N. B. TELEPHONE CO., LTD.

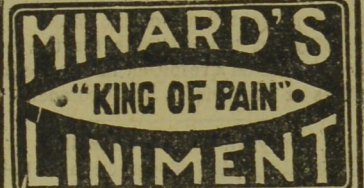
Easter Opening**MISS SCHLEYER,**

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, Snapdragons, 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 Street

I was cured of terrible lumb-
bago by**Minard's Liniment**
—Rev. Wm. Brown.

I was cured of a bad case of

carache by

Minard's Liniment
—Mr. S. Kaulbach.I was cured of sensitive lungs
by**Minard's Liniment**
—Mrs. S. MastersManufactured by the
Minard's Liniment
Yarmouth, N.S.**A War-time Problem**A baker informed the Rugby tri-
bunal that he had advertised for wo-
men workers. The reply he had re-
ceived was from a girl, aged sixteen,
who confessed that she knew nothing
of the business and asked for six dol-
lars per week.It is not uncommon to have a
Rhode Island Red cock throw a white
feather. It is no sign of impurity.
These white feathers are apt to de-
velop with age.**Cook's Cotton Root Compound.**A safe, reliable regulating
medicine. Sold in three de-
grees of strength—No. 1, \$1;
No. 2, \$3; No. 3, \$5 per box.
Sold by all druggists, or sent
prepaid on receipt of price.
Free pamphlet. Address:
THE COOK MEDICINE CO.,
TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Widdowson.)**Spring Cleaning and Renovating Time**
is now here

Come in and see our new designs in

WALL PAPER

Just arrived from Toronto, Montreal and Boston.

Our prices on these goods have not advanced any as
yet, so take advantage of this fact and come in now
when you can buy right.**Window Shades, Burlap**
Tip Top Cold Water Paste**The McMurray Book & Stat'y Co., Ltd.**