

DR. J. B. CROCKER,
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 70-41
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
and 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.

Celestial Flour
Manufactured in Fife on a "trudget"
Marvel Roller Flour Mill, the latest im-
provement in flour milling machinery.
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.
F. H. EVERETT
Aberdeen Street, near C. P. R. Station.

THAT TICKLING IN THE THROAT

CAN BE QUICKLY CURED BY
DR. WOOD'S
NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

This trouble is most distressing and
is caused by a cold settling in the
throat. The hard dry cough ex-
actly that nasty, tickling, irritating sensation
and keeps you from enjoying your
night's rest. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine
Syrup, which is composed of the most
soothing and healing expectorant herbs
and barks combined with the healing
virtues of the world-famed Norway
pine tree, will give almost instant re-
lief in all cases of this nature.

Mrs. Alex. Durward, Athelstan, Que.,
writes: "I have used Dr. Wood's Nor-
way Pine Syrup for a number of years,
and find it the only thing that will help
me when I have a severe cold. It helps
the soreness and stops the tickling sen-
sation in my throat, which is so irritat-
ing. I always use it for both myself
and the children, and would not be
without it in the house."

The thousands of testimonials we
have received during the past twenty-
five years prove that Dr. Wood's Nor-
way Pine Syrup is an excellent remedy
for all coughs and colds, so see that
you get "Dr. Wood's" when you ask for
it.

It is put up in a yellow wrapper,
three pine trees the trade mark, price
25c. and 50c., at all dealers.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

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

WANTED

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 tfs

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Two cars dry split 16-inch
stove wood, \$2.75 per load. Also wood
suitable for hall stoves. Thos. Fulton,
613 Brunswick street, telephone 308-32.

FOR SALE—My property on Brun-
swick street, Fredericton. It includes
dwelling house, barn and sausage fac-
tory. 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

TO LET—Corner house, lower flat, situ-
ated 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, Secretary.
Chairman.

BERNSTEIN FUR CO.

PAYS THE HIGHEST
PRICES FOR

RAW FURS

Write for Price List.
Sent free.

176 King Street East, Dept. Y,
Toronto, Ont.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS

159 Conservative Committee Rooms
Queen St.
380-11 Davis, Miss Bell, 495 Brun-
swick St.
381 Opposition Committee Rooms,
Queen St.
552-12 Malloy, John, Res., 495 Need-
ham St.
70-31 Parsons, Miss Bessie G., Res.,
559 Brunswick St.

B. TELEPHONE CO., LTD

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, drowsi-
ness, 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. Non-proprietary mailed free. THE WOOD
MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)

The Dog Star

BY
Coralie Stanton
and
Heath Hosken

"The under-housemaid, my lady.
She's been giving such trouble. Mrs.
Buttock can do nothing with her.
She insists on saying she's seen a big
black man in the garden these last
three nights. She swears he creeps
through the bushes, and one night she
saw him on the veranda. And she's
positively hysterical, and declares
that nothing will induce her to stay.
It doesn't matter her going, my lady,
but we don't want her going telling
these kind of tales."

"How utterly absurd!" exclaimed
Lady Monk. "The girl's run down,
and she's been reading some rubbish.
Yes, I'll speak to her, Gamble. All
right."

"Thank you, my lady."
The butler withdrew. Theodora
opened her letters. The first one was
evidently of importance. Her eyes
grew very bright. She suddenly put
her hand to her heart as she read
it through.

It was written on paper of the
Charing Cross Hotel in a small, square
legible hand.

"Dear Lady Monk," it ran. "I am
in London for a few days. I must
see you at once. It is absolutely
imperative. If any way possible, meet
me to-morrow at the Charing Cross
Post Office at 3.30. If impossible, let
me know."

"Your faithful servant,
"Henri Van Ost."

CHAPTER V.

His Master's Pleasure

Lorion, after his interview with
Lady Monk, boarded a car and went
straight back to the Pole Street of-
fices. He took no heed of the varied
and kaleidoscopic scene that unfolded
itself before his eyes as the monster
tramcar glided swiftly through the
suburbs and into the heart of the
city. Here high solid buildings rear-
ed themselves; here the drama of
commerce was enacted every day for
the benefit of those who hurried in
and out.

When Lorion had made his way to
Monk's room, he was told by the
clerk in the outer office that the chief
had already left.

"The governor went back," the clerk
informed him, "after an urgent mes-
sage from her ladyship."

Lorion went to his own room. A
cold douche had been applied to his
head. His chief was not here; he
could not make his confession of
negligence and folly. He wondered
whether Lady Monk's summons to her
husband could have anything to do
with his recent visit. Was she going
to confess to him? Was she going to
take the wind out of his sails by
telling him the truth herself before
he had had time to do so?

Remembering her attitude, he de-
cided that that was not likely.

He went back to his rooms in Cam-
den Street at the usual time. The
more he thought about Lady Monk,
the more the memory of her manner
aggravated him. To have been present
while a woman rifled her husband's
private safe, with a key stolen from
him, and then, when he demanded an
explanation, to be told that it was a
woman's whim! It was monstrous.
And when he had lied in his em-
ployer's presence and to the police,
to save her from a public and dis-
graceful exposure, and he demanded
of her that she should confess to
her husband and return what she had
stolen, to be met with frivolous ex-
clamations about a blue butterfly. It
was more than flesh and blood could
stand.

The next morning he arrived at the
office at the usual hour, just after
nine o'clock. The big limousine at
the door told him that Monk had
already arrived.

When he reached his own room, he
rang through at once to know when
the chief could see him. As a rule
he waited his employer's summons;
but this morning he was too impatient.
The clerk answered that Monk was
ready for him at once.

Monk was alone in his room. Lorion
thought there was something curious
slightly strained, in his smile of wel-
come as he approached him.

"I want to tell you something, sir,"
he began abruptly. "I have a con-
fession to make. I haven't had a
moment's peace of mind since it hap-
pened. I came to tell you yesterday
afternoon, but you had gone. It's
about the night before last—about the
safe—about the mystery. I—"

He had laid his hands nervously on
the edge of the polished mahogany
table, grasping it in a tight grip. To
his astonishment, before he could pro-
ceed any further, he felt Monk's hand
laid on one of his—it struck cold,
and yet it was a light, friendly touch.

He looked his employer straight in
the eyes, and the calm grey gaze both
reassured and amazed him.

"John, I don't want you to say any-
thing about it," said Monk. He spoke
in short, sharp sentences, even more
jerky than usual. "I know every-
thing. You've nothing to confess to
me, my boy. Do you understand? I
know. And I don't want to talk about
it. I understand. It won't make any
difference. Do you see?"

Lorion took a moment to recover his
self-control. He stared vacantly into
Monk's face.

"Please don't refer to it again,"
Monk went on, before he could stam-
mer out his amazement. "I don't want
you to. I don't want it to make any
difference. Lady Monk and I have
both made our own minds about it."

Lady Monk and I, Lorion could
hardly believe his ears. A moment
later he understood. Lady Monk had
been before him. That was why she
had called her husband away. She
had told him the truth. She had
confessed. And he had forgiven her,
because he loved her. What a mar-
vellous power love was! And who
would believe the omnipotent sway
that it held in the heart of this little
great man, who, in business matters,
was hard as steel?

"I—I thank you from my heart, sir,"
Lorion stammered.

"I don't want you to mention it,
my boy," repeated Monk; and there
was a light in his eyes that looked to
the young man like appeal.

He was so relieved that he could
have danced with joy. Evidently
Lady Monk was better than she
seemed. It had all come right. He
need no longer carry the burden of
a traitor on his shoulders. Monk
realized that, if he had lied, it was
for Lady Monk's sake. And for his
wife's sake he could forgive anything.

"My dear boy, I have always had
the most implicit confidence in you,"
the great man said, and he smiled,
showing his small discolored teeth.
"You know that nothing could shake
the word"—he laid great stress on
it—"that you are every way
worthy of my trust. I have much
more important work in the future
for you, John, than you have ever
done. I don't want to cramp your
abilities, my boy. You want a large
sphere; you will be a great man yet.
You have the true spirit. And the
next time an expedition goes out to
the Lobanzo I'm going to send you in
charge of it. That will be in a few
months' time. You enjoyed it the last
time, didn't you?"

"I should think I did," cried Lorion,
boyish in his relief and enthusiasm.
"It was great."

"Well, then you were only a junior,"
continued Monk. "But the next time
you shall take the lead yourself. I've
great faith in you, John; I believe
you'll do great things." And again
he smiled, which was a very rare
thing for him to do, except into the
face of his beautiful Theodora.

CHAPTER VI.

Vanessa

There were two or three other busi-
ness men at lunch, and Lorion had
no chance of any more private con-
versation with his chief, of which he
was rather glad, as the dazed feeling
occasioned by the encounter of the
morning had not yet worn off.

Afterwards he had work to do in
his own room. It was just upon
closing time, about half-past five, when
he remembered that he wanted to see
Macpherson about some small matter.
He went downstairs into the Scots-
man's private room in the shipping
department. But Macpherson was not
there, and the clerk told him that the
manager was attending a meeting to
inquire into a defective rudder sup-
plied to one of the Monk boats.

Lorion was just going away, when
he heard a strange sound in the small
room that led off the Scotsman's
private office. It was a sound so
strange that he paused, and, heedless
of the clerk, opened the door and
peered in. What he saw made him
enter the room with a swift stride and
an exclamation of concern.

It was a small room, with white-
painted walls and a rich, dark car-
pet, in which Macpherson's typist did
her work. At the farther end was
the table that supported the machine,
and the sight that Lorion discovered
was sufficiently distressing to a young
man of sympathetic nature.

A girl sat with her arms on the
typewriter and her head buried in
her hands, sobbing violently.

(To be continued.)

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURES KIDNEY DISEASE
RHEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
DIABETES BACKACHE

23 THE PR

66

66

66

66

66

66

66

66

66

66

66

66

66

66

66

66

66

66

Doctor Tells How to Strengthen Eyesight 50 per cent. in One Week's Time in Many Instances.

A Free Prescription You Can Have
Filled and Use at Home.

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 6.—Do you
wear glasses? Are you a victim of eye
strain or other eye weaknesses? If so,
you will be glad to know that, accord-
ing to Dr. Lewis there is real hope for
you. Many whose eyes were failing
say they have had their eyes restored
through the principle of this wonderful
free prescription. One man says, after
trying it: "I was almost blind; could
not see to read at all. Now I can read
everything without any glasses, and
my eyes do not water any more. At
night they would pain dreadfully; now
they feel fine all the time. It was like
a miracle to me." A lady who used it
says: "The atmosphere seemed hazy
with or without glasses, but after using
this prescription for fifteen days every-
thing seems clear. I can even read
fine print without glasses." It is be-
lieved that thousands who wear glasses
can now discard them in a reasonable
time and multitudes more will be able

to strengthen their eyes so as to be
spared the trouble and expenses of
ever getting glasses. Eye troubles of
many descriptions may be wonderfully
benefited by following the simple rules.
Here is the prescription: Go to any
active drug store and get a bottle of
Bon-Opto tablets. Drop one Bon-Opto
tablet in a fourth of a glass of water
and allow to dissolve. With this liquid
bathe the eyes two to four times daily.
You should notice your eyes clear up
perceptibly right from the start, and
inflammation will quickly disappear.
If your eyes are bothering you, even a
little, take steps to save them now be-
fore it is too late. Many hopelessly
blind might have been saved if they
had cared for their eyes in time.

A prominent City Physician to whom the above article
was submitted, said: "Bon-Opto is a very remarkable
remedy. Its constituent ingredients are well known, to-
wiz: eye sanifics and widely prescribed by them.
It can be obtained from any good druggist and is one of
the very few preparations I feel should be kept on
hand for immediate use in almost every family."

You can order Bon-Opto by mail from
the Valmas Drug Co., Toronto, if your
druggist has none in stock.

If the last election cost the Valley
Railway \$100,000, what will this elec-
tion cost? And this money comes out
of the pockets of the people.

In the abstract a man admires no-
bility and intelligence in a woman; but
in the concrete he always prefers a
bird of paradise to a wren, a decoration
to an inspiration, and incense to
common sense.

CORNS DROP OUT

cases the pain, destroys the roots, kills
a corn for all time. No pain. Cure
guaranteed. Get a 25c. bottle of "Pu-
nam's" Extractor today.

To Builders and Plumbers

Sealed Tenders endorsed "Tender
for Charlotte Street School, and ad-
dressed to

Charles A. Sampson,
Secretary of School Trustees,

Fredericton,
will be received up to noon of SATUR-
DAY, March 10, for all building trades
in connection with a proposed exten-
sion of the Charlotte Street School
Building. Also separately for the
Plumbing and Steam Fitting required
therein.

A certified cheque in a sum equal to
5 per cent. of the bid, and made pay-
able to the subscriber, must be en-
closed with each tender immediately. The
lowest or any tender not necessarily
accepted.

Plans and specifications may be seen
at the office of the School Trustees,
Fredericton, and at the office of G. Ernest
Fairweather, Architect, St. John.

CHARLES A. SAMPSON,
Secretary to Trustees.

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 mined.

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 necessar-
ily accepted.

G. P. PERKINS,
City Treasurer.
City Hall, February 10, 1917.
2-13 101

Help The Soldier Boys who are going to Help Win The War

BAND CONCERT

and Strictly High Class

VAUDEVILLE ENTERTAINMENT

by the members of
236th Kilties Battalion

Opening bookings of tour
Marysville, Feb. 22nd
Fredericton, Feb. 23rd.
McAdam, Feb. 26th.
St. Stephen, March 1st.

Watch the newspapers for details
of programme and other features.

Seat sale for Fredericton perfor-
mance opens at Ryan's Drug Store
on Friday Feb. 16th. at 10 a. m.

Exchange your tickets there.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

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.

ROYALTY LINEN

25c a pound

This is a good quality, clean, white linen note paper,
which we will not be able to duplicate at
the price.

Envelopes to match, 25c a pound.

Let us have your order for photographic goods. We
have a complete stock of Kodaks and accessories
on hand at all times.

The Murray Book & Stationery Co., Ltd.