

DR. J. B. CROCKER,
DENTIST,
OFFICE, KITCHEN BUILDING,
Opposite Post Office.
TELEPHONES:
Office—419-11. Home—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 Funerary
Equipment in the City.
Residence Telephone 70-41
Business Telephone 115-41

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.

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.

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 cus-
tomers in the crumping of oats, as
well as the grinding of wheat, buck-
wheat, barley, etc.
Quick returns and satisfaction guar-
anteed.
F. H. EVERETT
Abbeiden Street, near C. P. R. Station,
FREDERICTON, N. B.

WOMEN'S AILMENTS

Come From the Heart and
Nerves.

Young girls budding into woman-
hood who suffer with pains and head-
aches, and whose face is pale and blood
watery, will find Milburn's Heart and
Nerve Pills build them up.

Women between the ages of 40 and
50, who are nervous, subject to hot
flushes, feeling of pins and needles,
mothering feeling, shortness of breath,
palpitation of the heart, etc., are tired
over this trying time of their life by
the use of this remedy.

Milburn Heart and Nerve Pills have
a wonderful effect on a woman's sys-
tem, making pains and aches vanish,
bringing color to the pale cheek and
sparkle to the eye.

The old, worn out, tired out, languid
feelings, give place to strength and
vitality, and life again seems like living.

Mrs. Alfred Winter, Castor, Alta.,
writes: "I would like every woman who
is suffering from nerves or heart trou-
ble to know how much Milburn's Heart
and Nerve Pills have helped me. For
two years I kept a hired girl, and was
doctoring all the time. After having
taken four boxes of your pills I am
able to do all my own work. I would
especially recommend them to women
between 40 and 50, as at that time they
are more liable to be far from well.
One of my neighbors knows how they
helped me, and she is now using them."

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

A noted physician says every wife
should have three babies. But the Wall
Street doctors believe in a greater
number than that for men.

Lots of us will think the poll-tax
escaped increase merely because that
method wouldn't provide enough money
anyway.



Want a Partner?
Perhaps business is
dragging for the want of
a helping hand, or a little
more capital. Men with
money and men with
brains read this paper.
You can reach them
through our Classified
Want Ads.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

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

WANTED

WANTED—Second class school teacher
for School District No. 7, Mazerall.
State salary wanted. Apply to Chas.
Mazerall, Mazerall, Upp. Kingsclear.
7-23 wkly 21

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, 576
Brunswick street. 8-22 d-w tf

TO LET—Four large furnished rooms;
can be seen any afternoon. Apply to
Mrs. C. J. B. Simmons, 222 St. John
street, city. Phone 33-41. 1-10

TO LET—Several stores and houses on
York and King streets; also large hall
lately occupied by the Oddfellows and
Knights of Pythias, Edgecombe Block.
Apply to F. B. Edgecombe Co.
7-20 31 wed sat

**BERNSTEIN
FUR CO.**
PAYS THE HIGHEST
PRICES FOR
RAW FURS
Write for Price List.
Sent free.
176 King Street East, Dept. Y,
Toronto, Ont.

BLACK IS WHITE

CHAPTER XVI—Brood tells Frederic
the story of his dead wife and the music
master. Yvonne tells Brood he has struck
a man sleeping, and that his own heart
needs breaking.

CHAPTER XVII—Yvonne goes to Fred-
eric in the jaded room and asks him to go
away with her. He refuses. She taunts,
then tempts him. Brood comes through
the doorway. Ranjab behind him.

CHAPTER XX—Yvonne shows Brood
proof of his dead wife's innocence and
confesses her revenge a bitter failure. She
has learned to love Brood.

CHAPTER XXII—Brood goes to see his
wounded son.

CHAPTER XXIII—Frederic recovers
and he and Lydia plan to go abroad with
Brood. The young couple endeavor un-
successfully to reconcile Brood to his
wife, whom he plans to leave alone in the
home.

CHAPTER XXIV—On leaving, Brood or-
ders his wife to remain at home until he
returns. She consents. Six months later
a wireless comes from him, calling her
to him, but she tells Briggs and Dawes
"I shall not go to him." "Send him a cable
saying . . . I cannot come to him."

eral times before either of them could
summon the courage to call out. They
were petrified with the dread of some-
thing that awaited them beyond the
closed door. It was she who finally
called out: "Come in!"

Doctor Hodder, coatless and bare-
armed, came into the room.

CHAPTER XXII.

The Closed Door.
The doctor blinked for a moment.
The two were leaning forward with
alarm in their eyes, their hands gripping
the table.

"Well, are we to send for an under-
taker?" demanded Hodder irritably.

Brood started forward. "Is—is he
dead?"

"Of course not, but he might as well
be," exclaimed the other, and it was
plain to be seen that he was very much
out of patience. "You've called in an-
other doctor and a priest and now I
hear that a Presbyterian parson is in
the library. Hang it all, Brood, why
don't you send for the coroner and un-
dertaker and have done with it? I'm
blest if I—"

Yvonne came swiftly to his side. "Is
he conscious? Does he know?"

"For God's sake, Hodder, is there
any hope?" cried Brood.

"I'll be honest with you, Jim. I don't
believe there is. It went in here,
above the heart, and it's lodged back
there by the spine somewhere. We
haven't located it yet, but we will. Had
to let up on the ether for awhile, you
see. He opened his eyes a few min-
utes ago, Mrs. Brood, and my assistant
is certain that he whispered Lydia
Desmond's name. Sounded that way
to him, but, of course—"

"There! You see, James?" she cried,
whirling upon her husband.

"I think you'd better step in and see
him now, Jim," said the doctor, sud-
denly becoming very gentle. "He may
come to again—and well, it may be the
last time he'll ever open his eyes. Yes,
it's as bad as all that."

"I'll go—at once," said Brood, his
face ashen. "You must revive him for
a few minutes, Hodder. There's some-
thing I've got to say to him. He must
be able to hear and to understand me.
It is the most important thing in the
—"

"He checked up suddenly. "You'll
have to be careful, Jim. He's
ready to collapse. Then it's all off."

"Nevertheless, Doctor Hodder, my
husband has something to say to his
son that cannot be put off for an in-
stant. I think it will mean a great
deal to him in his fight for recovery.
It will make life worth living for him."

Hodder stared for a second or two.
"He'll need a lot of courage and if any-
thing can put it into him, he'll make a
better fight. If you get a chance, say
it to him, Jim. I—I—if it's got any-
thing to do with his mother, say it, for
pity's sake. He has moaned the word
a dozen times—"

"It has to do with his mother," Brood
cried out. "Come! I want you to hear
it, too, Hodder."

"There isn't much time to lose, I'm
afraid," began Hodder, shaking his
head. His gaze suddenly rested on
Mrs. Brood's face. She was very erect,
and a smile such as he had never seen
before was on her lips—a smile that
puzzled and yet inspired him with a
positive, undeniable feeling of encour-
agement!

"He is not going to die, Doctor Hod-
der," she said quietly. Something
went through his body that warmed it
curiously. He felt a thrill, as one who
is seized by a great overpowering ex-
citement.

She preceded them into the hall.
Brood came last. He closed the door
behind him after a swift glance at the
room that had been his most pri-
vate retreat for years.

He was never to set foot inside its
walls again. In that single glance he
bade farewell to it forever. It was a
hated, unlovely spot. He had spent an
age in it during those bitter morning
hours, an age of imprisonment.

On the landing below they came up
on Lydia. She was seated on a win-
dow ledge, leaning wearily against
the casement. She did not rise as they
approached, but watched them with
steady, smoldering eyes in which there
was no friendliness, no compassion.
They were her enemies, they had killed
the thing she loved.

Brood's eyes met hers for an instant
and then fell before the bitter look
they encountered. His shoulders
drooped as he passed close by her mo-
tionless figure and followed the doctor
down the hall to the bedroom door. It
opened and closed an instant later and
he was with his son.

For a long time, Lydia's somber, pit-
eous gaze hung upon the door through

which he had passed and which was
closed so cruelly against her, the one
who loved him best of all. At last she
looked away, her attention caught by a
queer clicking sound near at hand. She
was surprised to find Yvonne Brood
standing close beside her, her eyes
closed and her fingers telling the beads
that ran through her fingers, her lips
moving in voiceless prayer.

The girl watched her duly for a few
moments, then with growing fascina-
tion. The incomprehensible creature
was praying! To Lydia this seemed to
be the most unnatural thing in all the
world. She could not associate prayer
with this woman's character; she
could not imagine her having been in
all her life possessed of a fervent re-
ligious thought. It was impossible to
think of her as being even hypocritically
pious. Somehow the girl began to
experience a strange feeling of irrita-
tion. She turned her face away, un-
willing to be a witness to this shallow
mockery. She was herself innately re-
ligious. In her secret soul she resent-
ed an appeal to heaven by this luxuri-
ous wordling; she could not bring her-
self to think of her as anything else.
Prayer seemed a profanation on her
scarlet lips.

Lydia believed that Frederic had
shot himself. She put Yvonne down as
the real cause of the calamity that had
fallen upon the house. But for her,
James Brood would never have had a
motive for striking the blow that
crushed all desire to live out of the un-
happy boy. She had made of her hus-
band an unfeeling monster, and now
she prayed! She had played with the
emotions of two men and now she
begged to be pardoned for her folly!

An inexplicable desire to laugh at the
plight of the trifle came over the girl,
but even as she checked it another and
more unaccountable force ordered her
to obey the impulse to turn once more
to look into the face of her companion.

Yvonne was looking at her. She had
ceased running the beads and her
hands hung limply at her side. For a
full minute, perhaps, the two regarded
each other without speaking.

"He is not going to die, Lydia," said
Yvonne gravely.

The girl started to her feet. "Do you
think it is your prayer and not mine
that has reached God's ear?" she cried
in real amazement.

"The prayer of a nobler woman than
either you or I has gone to the throne,"
said the other.

Lydia's eyes grew dark with resent-
ment. "You could have prevented
all—"

"Be good enough to remember that
you have said all that to me before,
Lydia."

"What is your object in keeping me
away from him at such a time as this,
Mrs. Brood?" demanded Lydia. "You
refuse to let me go in to him. Is it be-
cause you are afraid of what—"

"There are trying days ahead of us,
Lydia," interrupted Yvonne. "We shall
have to face them together. I can
promise you this: Frederic will be
saved for you. Tomorrow, next day
perhaps, I may be able to explain
everything to you. You hate me to-
day. Everyone in this house hates me
—even Frederic. There is a day com-
ing when you will not hate me. That
was my prayer, Lydia. I was not pray-
ing for Frederic, but for myself."

Lydia started. "For yourself? I
might have known you—"

"You hesitate? Perhaps it is just as
well."

"I want to say to you, Mrs. Brood,
that it is my purpose to remain in this
house as long as I can be—"

(To be continued.)

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.)

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 notice
was submitted, said: 'Bon-Opto is a very remarkable
remedy. Its constituent ingredients are well known to
eminent eye specialists 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 regular 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.



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

Even the aristocratic passenger on a
sleeping car doesn't object to lowly
berth.

FURS! FURS!

NO NEED TO SUFFER WITH THE COLD when FUR COATS
can be bought at such low prices from us.

WE HAVE REAL GOOD FUR COATS FOR MEN, none better
to wear.

SOME GOOD VALUES IN LADIES' COATS. LADIES' NECK
FURS AT BARGAIN PRICES.

J. Clark & Son Ltd.
Corner York and King Streets

JUST OPENED The Stewart Phonograph Improved Model 8.00

The first shipment of the new model Stewart
Phonograph has just arrived.

Place your order early for one of these machines
as the supply is limited and likely to be sold out in
a few days.

HEADQUARTERS FOR VICTOR GRAMOPHONES AND RECORDS

The McMurray Book & Stat'y Co., Ltd.