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DENTAL SURGEON,
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DENTAL SURGEON
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Phone or telegraph orders shipped
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THE WINTER TERM OF THE
FREDERICTON
BUSINESS COLLEGE
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,
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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 F'nton 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,

COLDS OR COUGHS

SHOULD NEVER
BE NEGLECTED.

If They Are, Some Serious Lung
Troubles Are Sure to
Follow.

A cold or cough, if neglected, will
soon or later develop into some sort
of lung trouble, so we would advise
that you get rid of it before it becomes
settled. For this purpose we know of
nothing to equal Dr. Wood's Norway
Pine Syrup. This preparation has been
on the market for the past twenty-five
years, and has always given universal
satisfaction.

Mr. Erwell Bolton, Wilton, Ont.,
writes: "Last winter I was caught in
a storm and had to stay in a barn all
night. I caught a severe cold which
several medicines failed to cure. I
went to some of the best doctors, but
they failed to do me any good. A
friend advised me to use Dr. Wood's
Norway Pine Syrup. I used three bot-
tles and they gave me instant relief."

When you ask for "Dr. Wood's" see
that you get the genuine, put up in a
yellow wrapper, three pine trees the
trade mark, and bearing the name of
The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto,
Ont. Price 25c. and 50c.

Very often the price of liberty is \$10
or ten days.

Someone hails as a solution of the
"short skirt menace" the assertion of
an expert that women who wear skirts
short and thin have to eat more to
keep warm, and therefore grow fat.
The trouble is that no woman believes
that.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

Rates for Classified Advertisements

1 insertion 10c
3 insertions 25c
6 insertions 50c
1 month \$1.00

WANTED

Wanted—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—To buy, a double tenement
dwelling, or one suitable for same, in
a central locality. Apply A., care of
Mail Office. 2-24 6i

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-
teeing expenses and \$18.00 a week.
Winston Company, Toronto.

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 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 6i

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.

Chauffers, Mechanics, Helpers

Wanted for

Mechanical Transport

Teamsters, 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 Armouries



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, Rolling 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 Macdonald).

The Dog Star

BY
Coralie Stanton
and
Heath Hosken

affect this matter, caused me at the
last moment to abandon my trip. It
was not until we had actually sailed.
I heard some unexpected news, and
got put back with the pilot."

"And the news which caused this,
is immaterial to the matter in hand?"
"Quite; but you may as well know.
As a matter of fact, one of my prin-
cipal reasons for going to Moba at
this time—things are in a very un-
settled state over this B.I.R.C. busi-
ness—was to see a man called Van
Ost, whom I believed to be in Moba
at the time. I heard, almost as soon
as I got on board the Ubangi, that he
was in London; that his movements
were shrouded in mystery; that he
was living under an assumed name.
My information was unquestionably
accurate. That is all; but I think you
ought, before I go farther, to know
the exact position of affairs in regard
to myself and the B.I.R.C. and this
man Van Ost—Henri Van Ost, the
general manager of the British Rubber
Company of the Lobanzo."

"Of course, I know everything as
it has appeared in the newspapers,"
Mr. Garth interrupted. "I make a
point of keeping myself well informed
on all matters of the day, and, of
course, this is a particularly interest-
ing question."

"In that case," Monk went on, "you
are, of course, fully aware of the
nature of the charges brought against
the Lobanzo Company, and particu-
larly against me personally."

Mr. Garth nodded. "In a nutshell,"
he said, "you are accused of double
dealing, posing with your hand on
your heart as the apostle of humanity,
the black man's brother, while all the
time you are making fortunes out of
practical slavery, and instigating
measures of brutal severity, counten-
ancing an iniquitous system of forced
labor, permitting torture and atrocity,
eh?"

Monk smiled. "You speak like
Valentine Drake," he said.

"But it's the position, isn't it?"
"Yes; but there is more. I have
denied the charge, and invited investi-
gation. All this horrible business has
taken place in Van Ost's territory—
the B.I.R.C. The Lobanzo Company
has nothing to do with the B.I.R.C.,
is not interested in it in any way,
save that it wants the Concession
withdrawn and the B.I.R.C. wiped like
a plague spot from the face of the
map. I personally have never been,
nor ever would be, interested in the
B.I.R.C. Well, what do they do—
these peculiarly virulent enemies of
mine, whose sole object, as far as I
can see, is to bring about my ruin?"

They make the most astounding state-
ment that I have been secretly con-
nected with the B.I.R.C. for some time,
that I am most largely interested
financially, and am in reality the mov-
ing genius in their diabolical govern-
ment. Again I give them the lie
direct. The thing at first appeared
to be too monstrously incredible for
serious consideration. What do they
do then? They say they have letters
signed by me, abundantly proving
every statement they have made.
They publish them, and in particular
a most infernal secret circular, which
practically encourages the most in-
human treatment of the wretched
natives, signed, of course, 'Glare Monk.'"

"Forgery, of course."

"Yes."

"And you said so?"
"Of course. And what is more, I
have every reason to believe there
has been some clever jugglery going
on by this Van Ost. However, I don't
want to get into this. By a stroke
of luck I managed to get hold of
several of the original documents, in-
cluding the original signed secret
circular. The forgery of my signa-
ture and handwriting is really an
effort of genius."

"Most interesting," said Mr. Garth.
"I should very much like to examine
it. I might possibly be of assistance.
Have you the documents with you?"

"Alas, no; that is one of the matters
on which I am now consulting you."

"Lost them?"

"No. Stolen."

"Hh! this looks interesting."

"One moment. Let me give you
all the facts. In my room at my
house, Dunbury, at Blackport, I have
a little safe, the very latest thing
for safety. In this safe I keep a few
very private papers." Monk's voice
dropped almost to a whisper. "I put
these B.I.R.C. forgeries in this safe,
and before leaving for the Lobanzo
entrusted the key to my secretary,
Mr. Lorion, with the most strict and
implicit instructions as to never let-
ting it out of his possession."

"And he did?"

"Yes; but listen for a moment. I
may take a long time, but I want you
to know everything there is to be
known. Lorion, as I have said, is a
man in whom I have the completest
trust; and it was just possible in my
mind that I might want to have that
safe opened during my absence. So
I arranged matters with him that only
on my instructions should the safe
be opened."

"Quite so," put in Mr. Garth, who
was beginning to show signs of im-
patience. So far nothing appeared
to justify this busy Blackport man's
visit to him. "How was the safe
robbed, after all?"

"By Lorion himself. But we antici-
pate. When I got back to Blackport,
of course I realized that my position
was a little awkward, and certainly
open to some amount of misconception.
I didn't want to alarm my wife,
nor to appear ridiculous in the eyes
of the people who knew me. But prin-
cipally I wanted to get hold of Lorion,
regain possession of the little safe to

my safe, obtain my B.I.R.C. papers,
and get off to London for a little talk
with Van Ost. By the way, I ought
to mention that I have put the official
police on that gentleman's track, and
there is a warrant at present un-
executed."

"You think he is the forger? You
charge him?"

Monk nodded. "I do," he said grim-
ly; "that is to say, I act on advice."

"But, forgive me, where do I come
in," asked Mr. Garth, with a little
laugh.

"You'll soon see," replied Monk.

"As I was saying, the first thing I did
was to go to my office. Lorion was
not there. I went to his rooms, and
was told he was at the club. I went
there, but in vain. I telephoned; I
made inquiries. In short, I spent
nearly three hours trying to find him
before I went to Dunbury. There I
was just too late to catch him."

Monk's face shaped into a very grim
smile. "He'd been disturbed by my
wife, robbing my safe."

Mr. Garth grunted. "Tell me the
details," he said.

Monk did so at length, explaining,
too, the attitude of Lady Monk in
screening the young man. Mr. Garth
listened most attentively.

"Now we come to the crucial point,
which so nearly affects me," said
Monk very seriously. "Lorion not
only stole the B.I.R.C. papers, but he
stole something else—something the
possession of which places him in the
position of—well, just doing whatever
he likes. Mr. Garth, I must make the
position clear. Lady Monk, as you
are probably aware, is my second wife.
My first wife—Monk spoke reverent-
ly—was a woman who shared my
early days, my early ambitions. I
owe to her a very great debt. I may
say that her comradeship helped much
in making me the man I now am.
She was a fine woman, Mr. Garth,
and, though I lost her many years ago,
I still retain a great affection for her.
I honored her, if I may say so, by
remaining a bachelor—a woman-hater,
in fact—for nearly twenty years."

Monk paused and glanced at the de-
tective nervously. "Time," he said
sentimentally, "time, I suppose
changes all of us. For myself, I am
a different man now from the man
who mourned his poor wife twenty
years ago."

Monk paused again, then he said
quickly: "The papers Lorion took
from that safe affect my son, Peter."

"Ah, your son. He is at Oxford,
isn't he? A fine young fellow, as I
remember him."

"The very best boy in the world,"
exclaimed Monk proudly.

"You say the papers affect him?
What does that mean? Some youth-
ful escapade?"

Monk shook his head. "Peter has
never done anything in his life, as far
as I know, that he can be ashamed
of," he answered warmly. "No, Peter
is not to blame, poor old chap. Garth,
I must tell you; and yet I'd give all
that I have not to have to do so.
My life's work, all that I have striven
for, has been for years, and still is,
centred in Peter. He is to come after
me. He will take up my work. I
shall live to see the boy going higher
and higher. I am an ambitious man,
Garth, and I am not ashamed of it.
Ambition is no crime. My god is
Peter. I tell you, Garth, I couldn't
love the boy more if I were really
his own father."

Garth started and bent forward. "If
you were really his own father?" he
repeated slowly.

Monk covered his face with his
hands. "The truth's out," he said
huskily. "Peter is not my son."

"You mean—you can't mean that
your wife was untrue to you, that—"

"God God, no, man! He is no more
her son than mine. And it is that
knowledge and the power that it
gives him which Lorion now holds in
his hand."

Amazing Power of Bon-Opto To Make Weak Eyes Strong

Doctor Says It Strengthens
Eyesight 50 Per Cent in One
Week's Time in Many Instances

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

Victims of eye strain and other eye
weaknesses and those who wear glass-
es, will be glad to know that accord-
ing to Dr. Lewis there is real hope
and help for them. Many whose eyes
were failing say they have had their
eyes restored by this remarkable pre-
scription and many who once wore
glasses say they have thrown them
away. One man says after using it:
"I was almost blind. Could not see to
read at all. Now I can read everything
without my glasses, and my eyes do
not hurt any more. At night they
would pain dreadfully. Now they feel
fine all the time. It was like a mir-
acle 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 read even
fine print without glasses." Another
who used it says: "I was bothered
with eye strain caused by overworked,
tired eyes, which induced fierce head-
aches. I have worn glasses for sev-
eral years, both for distance and w r k,
and without them I could not read my
own name on an envelope or the type-
writing on the machine before me. I
can do both now and have discarded
my long distance glasses altogether.
I can count the fluttering leaves on
the trees across the street now, which
for several years have looked like a
dim green blur to me. I cannot ex-
press my joy at what it has done for
me."

It is believed 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 ex-
pense of ever getting glasses. Eye

troubles of many descriptions may be
wonderfully benefited by the use of
this prescription at home. 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 let it dissolve. With this liquid
bathe the eyes two or four times daily.
You should notice your eyes clear up
perceptibly right from the start, and
inflammation and redness will quickly
disappear. If your eyes bother you
even a little it is your duty to take
steps to save them now before it is
too late. Many hopelessly blind might
have saved their sight if they had
cared for their eyes in time.

Note: Another prominent physician,
to whom the above article was submit-
ted, said: "Yes, the Bon-Opto pre-
scription is truly a wonderful eye
remedy. Its constituent ingredients
are well known to eminent eye spe-
cialists and widely prescribed by them.
I have used it very successfully in my
own practice on patients whose eyes
were strained through overwork or
misfit glasses. I can highly recom-
mend it in case of weak, watery, ach-
ing, smarting, itching, burning eyes,
red lids, blurred vision or for eyes in-
flamed from exposure to smoke, sun,
dust or wind. It is one of the very
few preparations I feel should be kept
on hand for regular use in almost ev-
ery family." Bon-Opto, referred to
above, is not a patent medicine or a
secret remedy. It is an ethical pre-
paration, the formula being printed on
the package. The manufacturers guar-
antee it to strengthen eyesight 50 per
cent, in one week's time in many in-
stances or refund the money. It can
be obtained from any good druggist
and is sold in this city by the leading
druggists.

RED CROSS TEA

SATURDAY, MARCH 10TH,
From 5 to 7 o'clock.
KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS HALL,
Queen Street.

Ladies' Orchestra in attendance.
Under the auspices of The Women's
Volunteer Reserve.
Admission and tea, 25 cents.

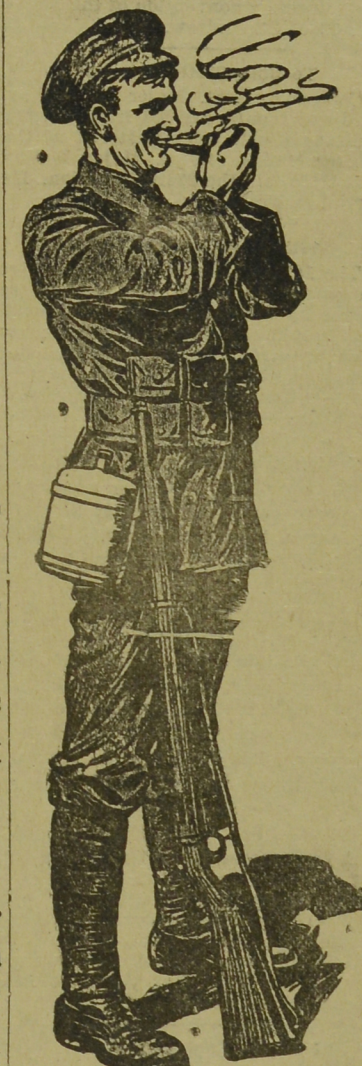
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Experienced top
stitchers for work on
shoe packs and shoe
uppers. Piece work
highest prices.

Apply at once to
John Palmer Co. Ltd.
Fredericton

Socks.

The Central Committee of the I. O.
D. E., are soliciting socks for soldiers'
comforts—to be forwarded to the
trenches as an Easter gift. One pair
of socks from each person desiring to
contribute will be gladly received.
Socks may be sent to Miss Hunter, I.
O. D. E. rooms, Parliament Buildings.
It is suggested that a card of Easter
greetings, with name and address of
donor, be enclosed. 3-2 4i



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

A dream of a hat is frequently a
nightmare to the husband who has to
settle for it.

"My Second Year of the Great War"

By the only accredited American correspondent who
had the freedom of the field in the
Battle of the Somme
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