

RETAIL DEPARTMENT WILL BE CLOSED.

The Searle Provisions, Limited, will close their Retail Department on Saturday night, January 10th.

SEARLE'S PROVISIONS LTD. NEW FACTORY. Phone, 723, Fredericton, N. B.

HARNES AND ROBES

SPECIAL PRICES FOR TWO WEEKS. Just Received! A few boxes Carleton Co. Butter 80 Cents per Pound.

BEALS & STAPLES

- 24 lb. Bag Purify Flour \$1.90, 1 lb. Block Lard 35c, 98 lb. Bag Purify Flour \$7.25, Simms' Little Beauty Broom 70c, 4 Rolls Toilet Paper 25c, 3 Cakes Laundry Soap 25c, Pkgs. Gold Dust 25c, Pkgs. Snowflake Ammonia 25c, 4 lbs. Onions 25c, 8 Bottles Vanilla 25c, 2 Pkgs. Mixed Starch 25c, 2 Pkgs. Tapioca 25c, Pkgs. Corn Starch 25c, 2 Cans Tomato Soup 25c, 1 Can Jersey Cream Baking Powder 25c, 1 Tin Mayflower Salmon 25c, 3 Pkgs. California Jelly Powder 25c, 2 Tins Egg Powder 25c, 2 Tins Custard Powder 25c, 2 Boxes Matches 25c, 1 Lbs. Rolled Oats 25c.

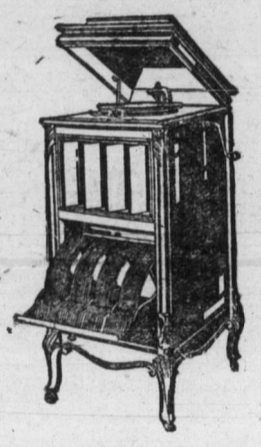
Robertson's LOWEST PRICES ON QUALITY GROCERIES

- 2 Tins Potted Beef Ham 25c, 1 Tin Gold Seal Baking Powder 25c, 2 Pkgs. Shredded Wheat 27c, 1 Lb. Block Shortening 34c, 3 Lb. Tin Shortening 95c, 6 Lb. Tin Shortening 95c, 2 Pkgs. Corn Flakes 23c, 2 Tins Carnation Milk (large) 35c, 2 Tins Peas 35c, 2 Tins Corn 35c, 2 Tins Tomatoes (large) 35c, 2 Tins Campbell's Soup 35c, 1 Tin Magic Baking Powder 35c, 1 Tin Mayflower Salmon 35c, 2 Pkgs. California Jelly Powder 35c, 1 Tin Plums 35c, 2 Pkgs. Wethey's Mince Meat 35c, Pineapple Marmalade 35c, Ginger Marmalade 35c, 2 Gallon Can Apples 45c.

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For the Latest Song Hits by spotlight favorites; for the very Newest and Liveliest Dances; for Joyous, Sparkling, Up-to-the-Minute Music. Always COLUMBIA RECORDS.



E. O. McDONALD FREDERICTON.

Exchange Record Department Always Open to You. Branches at WOODSTOCK and ST. STEPHEN.



Mother Meant What She Said "What do you think of my bread, Mother?" "Why, these loaves look perfectly lovely. Since you have a home of your own you have become a wonderful cook. I'm getting envious, Edna. Why, I believe I like your bread and biscuits better than my own!" "Mother, you old flatterer!" "No! I mean it. I've really never eaten better bread than yours."

Cream of the West Flour the hard wheat flour that is guaranteed for bread.

Maple Leaf Milling Co., Limited Toronto, Canada

Dealers in New Brunswick can procure Cream of the West Flour through the Smith Brokerage Company, Limited, 1-4 South Market Wharf, St. John.

REPATRIATE HUN WAR PRISONERS

Council of Ambassadors Authorize the Release of Men in Siberia.

Paris, Feb. 21.—The repatriation of the German war prisoners now in Siberia was authorized by the Council of Ambassadors at its session today. The action of the Council provided that the repatriation be by way of the far east.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Susan W. Robinson. On February 13 the community of Cambridge, Queens County, lost one of its oldest residents in the death of Susan W. relict of John Robinson.

Miss Hazel G. Mersereau. The death of Miss Hazel G. Mersereau occurred Thursday in the twenty-fourth year of her age, after a short illness from pneumonia.

Mrs. W. L. Keith. St. Stephen, Feb. 20.—The death occurred in Milltown, Me., this afternoon of Mrs. W. L. Keith, aged about fifty-five years.

NOW RUNNING FULL BLAST

Open the usual hours. Good Meals, Good Service. Oysters served as you wish while they last.

THE ROYAL CAFE - King St.

FURS—FURS.

Remodeled, repaired and made up from the new skins. MRS. JOHNSTON, Burchill-Wilkinson Bldg., Queen Street.

JAS. A. McADAM UNDERTAKER

REGENCY STREET. The Best and Most Modern Funeral Equipment in the City. Phone: Undertaking Rooms, 118-41. House, No. 70-11.

BURKE OWED THE DEAD MAN \$857

Barthey Held Mortgage on Property of the Maine Tax Collector.

Skowhegan, Me., Feb. 21.—Today's sessions in the trial of John A. Burke, charged with the murder of Nelson W. Barthey at Jackman last October, were given up to the examination of Dr. Frank N. Whittier, Bowdoin College, medical expert.

More Experts to be Heard. The witness introduced an innovation in the way of court room scenes when he set up laboratory and perfected various microscopic slides with which to prove several contentions of the state regarding blood, powder marks and elapsed time between Barthey's last meal and his death.

Dr. Whittier will finish his testimony tomorrow. With additional expert testimony from Dr. George B. Magrath and testimony from two medical experts to follow, the state may require three more days.

Early in his testimony Dr. Whittier described the process of making tests for powder stains and examining blood stains. Mr. Pattangall desired a full explanation of the process Dr. Whittier pursued in making his examination of the contents of Barthey's stomach and intestines, but the witness refused to change his testimony that Barthey apparently died between two and three hours after he ate his supper.

Dr. Whittier tried to show that there was a difference in the state of food eaten when Barthey had his first order of venison steak and the second order which was served him 15 minutes later, but Dr. Whittier said he noted nothing from that to express an opinion.

Dr. Whittier was next examined relative to experiments he made with revolver shots. He was asked if he had the revolver with which he made the tests and when he produced it from a hand bag and examined the barrel to describe it for the benefit of the jury, he was interrupted by the writing experts immediately produced their microscopes, but the witness disclaimed the use of the instruments and went back to his hotel to procure his own, a high powered reflecting microscope which magnifies 68,000 diameters.

Dr. Whittier, in response to a question, said he thought it doubtful that powder dust would appear in the cloth if the shot was fired at a great distance than two feet, but it was possible that it might not appear even if fired at close range as 12 inches. In the inventory of the murdered hotel man's estate it appears that Barthey had savings banks deposits of as much as the banking laws permitted, including \$1,000 accounts in several Boston banks, in addition to various checking accounts in banks in Skowhegan, Bangor, Portland, Jackman, Waterville and Greenville.

He held a mortgage on Burke's property for \$857.75, held a mortgage against Deputy Sheriff Henry Armstrong for \$300 and a note for \$100, a mortgage against Floeste Burke and notes against many other Jackman residents, ranging from \$50 to nearly \$1,000, a total of \$61,856.67. Barthey had \$3,281.25 in cash in his safe at the Moose River Hotel and more than \$200 in his pocket when he was killed.

LAWFIELD, N. B.

Lawfield, N. B., Feb. 16.—Lawfield was visited by a severe snow storm, lasting from Thursday night until Saturday night. As a result the roads are so blocked with snow that our obliging mail driver, George Corbett, of Gagetown, was unable to get through.

Miss Annie Allen and Mrs. Peter Price made a flying trip to Gagetown on Thursday afternoon. Miss Lizzie Brown, of Gagetown, spent Thursday with her mother, Mrs. D'Arcy Brown. Cornelia McGowan is laid up with a cut on the knee, received while working in the lumber woods with George Allen. We are sorry to report that Mrs. Jane Appleby has not been well for several days. Mrs. W. Walsh has been laid up for several weeks with a frozen heel, received while in the lumber woods. D. Moore, of Gagetown, has bought the lumber on Edward Appleby's place and has had a crew of men under Leonard London at work cutting down the trees. Mrs. London has been cooking for the men. Charles Stockford, Edward Appleby, Guilford Appleby, George Allen, Geo. Law and the Armstrong brothers are all engaged in lumbering this winter. Knitting and crocheting are the order of the day. One of the queer things about a man is the way he thinks it is impossible for any woman not to admire him. Be Johnny on the spot, when there is an opportunity to be grasped, otherwise you may find it missing. "It would be strange else, seeing

New Goods Arriving Daily

We have just received a shipment of Dresses in Serge, Silk and Georgette, in shades of Green, Taupe, Plum, Navy, Copen and Black. Sizes from 16 years to 44 in. bust. Prices from \$12.75 to \$40.00. We are also receiving shipments of NEW SPRING COATS AND SUITS. You are cordially invited to visit our Ready-to-Wear Department.

WM. R. FRASER & CO.

NEW SPRING GARMENTS

Are now arriving daily and on display. SERGE DRESSES, SPRING SUITS, COTTON DRESSES, MIDDIES, ETC. Final clearing of all Winter Garments and Wool Goods. Come look them over and see for

R. L. BLACK - York Street.

True Knights of Faith

(Continued.) CHAPTER XVIII. How Sir Nigel Loring Put a Patch Upon His Eye. It was on the morning of Friday, the eighteenth day of November, two days before the feast of St. Andrew, that the cog and her two prisoners, after a wearing tacking up the bulwarks, gazed at the forest of masts, the swarm of boats darting hither and thither on the bosom of the broad curving stream, and the gray crescent-shaped city which stretched with many a tower and minaret along the western shore. Never had he in his quiet life seen so great a town, nor was there in its whole of England, save London alone, on which might match it in size or in wealth. Here came the merchandise of all the fair countries which are watered by the Garonne and the Dordogne—the cloths of the south, the skins of Guienne, the wines of the Meuse—to be borne away to Hull, Exeter, Dartmouth, Bristol or Chester, in exchange for the wools and woollens of England. Here too dwelt those famous fair countries which are watered by the river, and could give a temper to lance or to sword which no other fair country could give. Here came the long-drawn stirring bug-calls which sounded from the ancient ramparts. "Holla, mon, yere," said Aylward, coming up to where he stood. "Thou art a squire now, and like enough to win the golden spurs, while I am still the master-bowyer and master-carpenter. I shall bid thee a deep scarce was my tongue so freely with you as when we tramped together past Wilverchase, else I might be your guide now, for indeed I know every house in Bordeaux as a friar knows the beds on his rosary."

"Nay, Aylward," said Alleyn, laying his hand upon the sleeve of his companion's frayed jerkin, "you cannot think me so thrall as to throw aside an old friend because I had a small share of good fortune. I take it unkind that you should have thought such evil of me."

"Nay, mon gar, 'Twas but a flight shot to see if the wheel was craty, though I was a rogue to doubt it." "Why, had I not met you, Aylward, at the Lynhurst Inn, who can say where I had now been?" "Curtis, I had not gone to Tytham Castle, nor become squire to Sir Nigel, nor met— He paused abruptly and flushed to his hair, but the bowyer's notice his young companion's embarrassment. "It was a good hostel, that of the 'Pied Merin,'" he remarked. "By my ten finger bones! when I had bow and nail and change my brigandine for a tunic, I might do worse than take over the dame and her business." "I thought," said Alleyn, "that you were betrothed to some one at Christ church."

"To three," Aylward answered speedily, "three, I fear I may not go back to Christchurch, I might chance to see hotter service in Hampshire than I have ever done in Gascony. But mark you now yonder lofty turret in the centre, which stands back from the river and hath a broad banner upon the summit. It is rising sun flashes full upon it and sparkles on the golden loams. 'Tis the royal banner of England, crossed by the prince's label. There he dwells in the Abbey of St. Andrew, where he has kept his court these years back. Beside it is the minister of the same saint, who hath the town under his very special care."

"And how of yon gray turret on the left?" "Tis the fane of St. Michael, as that upon the right is of St. Remi. There, too, above the poop of ponder nief, you see the towers of Saint Croix and Poy Berland. Mark also the mighty ramparts which are pierced by the three water-gates, and sixteen others to the hindward side."

"And how is it, good Aylward, that there comes so much music from the town I stem to hear a hundred trumpets, all calling in chorus?" "It would be strange else, seeing that all the great lords of England and Gascony are within the walls, and each would have his trumpet blow as loud as his neighbor, lest it might be thought that his dignity had been abated. Ma foi! they make as much loustier as a Scotch army, where every loutie fills himself with gin-g-cakes, and sit up all night to blow upon the toodie-pipe. See all along the bank how the pages water the horses, and there beyond the town how they gallop them over the plain! For every horse you see a belted knight hath herbage in the town, for, as I learn, the men-at-arms and archers have already gone forward to Dax."

"I trust Aylward," said Sir Nigel, coming upon deck, "that the men are ready for the work. Go tell them that the boats will be for them within the hour." The archer raised his hand in salute, and hastened forward. In the meantime Sir Oliver had followed his brother or knight, and the two paced the poop together, sir Nigel in his pink-colored velvet suit with flat cap of the same, and sir Oliver in his blue and white, with a curling ostrich feather. The lusty knight, on the other hand, was clad in smelters and welders with coat-hat, doublet, pourpoint, corpuis, and jakkot of olive-green, picked out with pink and jagged at the edges. A red cap upon his head, with long hanging coronette, sat daintily on the back of his black-cured head, while his gold-budded shoes were twisted up a la pouillaine, and pay our obeisance to him. The boats already swarmed from the bank. "There is a goodly hostel near the great gate, which is famed for the stewing of spiced pullets," remarked Sir Oliver. "We might take the edge of our hunger off ere we seek the prison, for though his tables are gay with damask and silver he is no trencherman himself, and hath no sympathy for those who are his betters."

"His betters!" "His betters before the tanchour, lad. Sniff not treason where none is! I have seen him smile in his quiet way because I had looked for the fourth time towards the carving squire. And indeed to watch him fallying with a little gobet of bread or sipping his cup of three-watered wine, is enough to make a man feel shame at his own hunger. Yet war and glory, my good friend, though well enough in their way, will not serve to tighten such a belt as clasps my waist."

"I read you that coat which hangs over yonder galley, Alleyn?" asked Sir Nigel. "Argent, a bend vert between colesse dancette gules." "It is a northern coat, I have seen it in the train of the Perciet. From the shields, there is not one of these vessels which hath not English or baron aboard, I would mine eyes were better. How read you this upon the left?" "Argent and azure, a Barry wavy of six." (To be continued.)

REPORTS UNFOUNDED. London, Feb. 21.—The Italian embassy yesterday declared that the reports that the week-end revolutionary movements in the Liguria, Neapolitan and Turin districts were absolutely unfounded. The embassy issued a warning that such reports were being spread with "financial motives."

DR. DEVAN'S FEMALE PILLS. Reliable monthly medicine for all Female Complaints. 25 a box, or three for 75c. Mark also the mighty ramparts which are pierced by the three water-gates, and sixteen others to the hindward side. "And how is it, good Aylward, that there comes so much music from the town I stem to hear a hundred trumpets, all calling in chorus?" "It would be strange else, seeing that all the great lords of England and Gascony are within the walls, and each would have his trumpet blow as loud as his neighbor, lest it might be thought that his dignity had been abated. Ma foi! they make as much loustier as a Scotch army, where every loutie fills himself with gin-g-cakes, and sit up all night to blow upon the toodie-pipe. See all along the bank how the pages water the horses, and there beyond the town how they gallop them over the plain! For every horse you see a belted knight hath herbage in the town, for, as I learn, the men-at-arms and archers have already gone forward to Dax."

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WM. AIKEN, Proprietor. Corner York and King Streets. First class accommodation and service. Auto service to and from all trains and boats; also hire by the day or hour. Stabling in connection.

LORNE HOTEL Regent St., Fredericton, N. B.

The old management resumes control of this Hotel on Thursday, June 19th. THOMAS FEENEY, Prop.

HORSES FOR SALE

Watch this space for another car from the West

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ANCHOVY AND LAZENBY'S PASTE

Blipp & Fretwell's Sausage, Grape Fruit, Cranberries, Moir's Sultans Cakes, Lazenby's Pickles, Lobsters and Boneless Chicken. New arrival of Finnan Haddies and Kippers. A. - B. McNEIL. 871 Charlotte Street Phone 507-81