



morse, and confided in Max her dread of seeing the maimed lodger face to

Summer had come. The chestnut trees along the Champs-Elysees had long ago blossomed and now stood in all their wealth of green; up and down the Seine steamed the crowded mouchs and hirondelies, through the Rue de Rivoli thronged happy tourists on great shopping expeditions, the Louvre too, overflowed with eager-eyed students, art lovers and pessimistic connoisseurs. Even the Avenue de l'Opera groaned with creaking cab wheels, moving pedestrians, sightseers and the insistent stream of street vendors. The titled, the rich, those for their health and those without health had all left Paris-still Max and Bett worked, played, lived and loved on, in this gay little Bohemia of their own making, and at home, their little Maryland home, fabulous checks "from those children" kept the small household together.

It was now June, throbbing fragrant, green June only Paris has it, only a dreamer can feel the delight of it. Max's invalid stood at the vinecovered balcony looking out toward the Isle de la C'te, just a glimpse here of Notre Dame's trim spires, a finsh there of the new Hotel Dieu-a break between some house unfolded the bright colors of the flower marketsuch a glowing Paris, beautiful, surbulent, lovable.

He had grown used now to listen for Bett's hurried step on the landing, and listening, often smiled as her laugh rang through the house. He knew just where two early strands of hair ought to lay on Bett's forehead as she shook her head like a child to brush them back. He often wondered at Bett's unconsciousness of herself, her childish ways, and vague charm, he felt, he knew and envied Max his fair little compo

the spires the red house tops, the slender trees, as he heard Bett's volce long before she came in the open door. "Isn't it too bad, mon ami, Max has cone away for the day, but he told me to come up and stay the whole time with you. Aren't you glad? Think of it. I am to amuse you, read to you, and if you're good perhaps PH talk | Perth recently visited relatives Don't you think Max was lovely to spare me when I had just lots of work to do for him—so Bett talked on hardly seeing the strange look on his ratching some creek in the street playing. Then she picked up some soms to throw across the room to tease him, but he had falles asleep. It the Reenest pleasure he felt just to watch her roaming over the room, looking at his pictures, touching a book here and there, with that queer little raising of her eventows when the resided surprised—it all meant to him what wounded his honor, weak

he was in love with Max's wife. What was it Bett was saying as she turned from the window-he hadn't been listening—she was talking of Maryland, her mother and father, the war, her little sister at school and Max (of course he thought)-great, brave, strong Max, whom she loved with all her heart, who had come across the ocean to put his talents to better use to return sometime, somewhat richer to keep the little Maryland home. Her brother? Could she have said that? She and her brother-God, how had he mistaken all this time; why hadn't he asked-what made him imagine them to be husband and wife, neither of them ever said so!

Bett was standing again by the window, leaning her head on two hands high on the sash. Tired of staying indoors she was wishing Max would come back. Looking out over the city, looking, but seeing nothing. She turned wearly to find her invalid standing beside her, his honest grey eyes looking straight into her soul, and as she looked back her eyes fellfor she knew.

DOCTORS A BIG WAR FACTOR

Army Surgeons Cut Death Rates to a Minimum, Disease Being Relegated to Background.

"The doctor has made this world struggle one of the least deadly ever fought in proportion to the numbers engaged. The spade is mightier than the shrapnel, the scalpel than the sword, the test tube than the trench mortar. Chlorine saves more lives as Dakin's fluid and bleaching powder than it destroys as poison gas," said Dr. Woods Hutchinson in a recent lecture at the Royal Society of Medicine, notes the London Globe.

Less than one-twentieth of the wastage of wars three years or more age was due to wounds or death in battle: the other 95 per cent was caused by disease, epidemies and pestilence both in the field and at home.

In the armies themselves the ratio was six to nine deaths by disease to one in battle or from wounds. In this war the ratio has been sixteen deaths in battle to one from disease.

By wiping out epidemics the doctor has actually kept the death rate among the civil populations of the allied countries as low as, and in some cases lower than, it was before the war.

Rent Courte.

courts, used for some with growing success by German cities to protect tenants against unjust rent increases, have been introduced in Switzerland as a war measure. Every tenant is given the right to appeal to a commission, locally appointed, if he considers a demand for higher rent unmatified.

فيستنيب والمستخبط والمستطاع والمستطار فقه والالمستخبر



Kilburn News

Miss Loraine Blue spent the week-end at Lower Kincardine the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Alex

Mrs. Wetmore Davidson of tere for a few days.

Mrs. Charles B. Inman and two children spent part of last week at Bath the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Jones.

Mrs. Karl Gardner, two children Moffat and Annie and Mrs. A. C. Moffat, who spent the winter months in Portland Maine returned to their home here last

Miss Hazel Everett was a guest at Angus Adams, Lower Kinpardine, last Sunday.

Mrs. James Stewart and little grandson Stewart Bishop, returned on Monday from/ Caribou where they visited relatives for

Mr and Mrs Leverett Lunn and family and Misses Hazel and Velma Hallett, of Cornation were guests at J. W. Grant's on Sunday.

Miss Adelaid McLaughlan of Perth, spent Saturday with Miss Joyce Daggett.

Clarence Rideovt of Caribou is isiting relatives here this week James Whiterly of Fort Pairfield was a recent guest of his daughter, Mrs. T. D. Vau Dine. Mrs. Alex Adams who spent

the winter months with Mrs John Griffiths returned to her home in Lower Kincardine on Monday,

Mr and Mrs. W. B. Cox and shildren, Elizabeth and Burtt, spent a few days last week, with relatives at Fort Fairfield.

Lot for sale: Best building lot in town. Situated on the Albert Orser estate tacing main road For particulars write Mrs. C. Harry Clapp, 24 Marlbord St. Lowell, Mass.



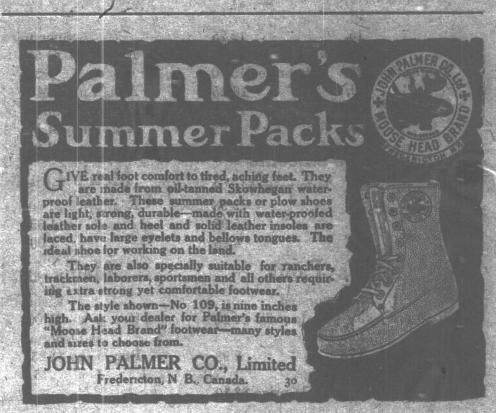
No one can afford to be too sick to work. Kidney trouble often keeps men ailing around the house, but Dr. Wilson's

ERBINE BITTER will quickly relieve pain in the back, take away the burning in bladder, restore healthy action to the kidneys, and make a tired, worn-out, pain-plagued man feel as if he had been born anew. Dr. Wilson's Herbine Bitters are made from simple herbs and are Nature's own remedy for Kidney troubles, indigestion, constipation, bilious headaches, general rundown condition.

At most stores. 25e. a bottle; Family

size, five times as large, \$1. The Brayley Drug Company, Limited St. John, N.B. 82 See T. B. Thistle about the New Spring Suit. New Samples are now in and you will make a mistake if you buy before seeing them and getting the prices

ydia e.pinkham medigine co. Lynn. Mass.





## Utilizing all the Heat

Any furnace will burn fuel, extract the heat from it. But only a properly built and installed turnace will utilize all the heat to warm your home.

McClary's Sunshine Furnace installed the McClary way is guaranteed to warm your home every room in it.

For sale by J. W. Montgomery

McClary's Sunshine **Furnace** 

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