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50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, or trial box, 25c. Sold by all dealers, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Sealed Tenders addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Warehouses, St. John Harbor, N. B.," will be received at this office until 4.00 p. m., on Monday, October 24, 1910, for the construction of Warehouse No. 7 and the Extension of Warehouse No. 6.

Plans, specification and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department and at the offices of J. K. Scammell, Esq., District Engineer, St. John, N. B., and Geoffrey Stead, Esq., District Engineer, Chatham, N. B.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures, stating their occupations and places of residence. In the case of firms, the actual signature, the nature of the occupation, and place of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works for the sum of three thousand ($3,000.00), dollars, which will be forfeited if the person tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted, the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
R. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary

Department of Public Works.
Oct 11-2wks.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any mail over 18 years oldf may homestead a quarter section o, available Dominion land in Manitoba Saskatchewan or Alberta. The appl cant must appear in person at th Dominion Lands Agency or Su Agency for the district. Entry proxy may be made at any agency, certain conditions, by father, mo h on, daughter, brother or sister of i tending homesteader.

Duties.—Six months' residence upon and culivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owner and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother an sister.

In certain districts a homesteader good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead Price $3.00 per acre, Duties.—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-emption six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts Price $3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300.00.

W. W. Cory,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N. B.— Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. May 24, 6 mos.

Chamberlain's

(Continued from page 3)

ingly, as it were. No one works after midday, sir."

"I say, wouldn't this be a paradise for the English workingman?" said Deppingham. "That's the kind of day's labor they'd like. Do you mean to say that these fellows trudge eight miles to work every morning and back again at noon?"

"Certainly not, sir. They ride their thoroughbred horses to work and ride them back again."

"You take my breath away," said the other, lapsing into a stunned silence.

The road had become so steep and laborious by this time that Bowles was very glad to forego the pleasure of talking. He fell back with Mr. Saunders and proceeded to give the inquisitive lawyer's clerk all the late news of the island.

The inhabitants of Japat had been prompt to protect themselves in a legal sense. They had engaged the services of eminent solicitors in London, who were to represent them in the final settlement of the estate. London was to be the battleground in the coming conflict. A committee of three had journeyed to England to put the matter in the hands of these lawyers and were now returning to the island with a representative of the firm, who was coming out to stand guard, so to speak. Von Blitz, the German superintendent, was the master mind in the native contingent. The absent committee was composed of Ben Adl, Abdallah Ben Sabbat and Rasula, the Aratat lawyer. They were truly wise men from the east—old, shrewd, crafty and begotten of Mohammed.

The mines continued to be operated as usual pending the arrival of the executors' representative, who, as we know, was now on the ground in the person of Thomas Saunders. The fact that he also served as legal adviser to Lady Deppingham was not of sufficient moment to disturb the arrangements on either side.

As for the American heir, Robert Browne, he had not yet arrived. He was coming by steamer from the west, according to report, and was probably on the Boswell, Sumatra to Madagascar, due off Aratat in two or three days.

"The islanders," said Mr. Bowles, lighting a cigarette, "it looks to me, have all the best of the situation. They get the property whether they marry or not, while the original beneficiaries have to marry each other or get off the island at the end of the year. Most of the islanders have got three or four wives already."

"You mean to say that they can have as many wives as they choose?" demanded Saunders, wrinkling his brow.

"Yes, just so long as they don't choose anybody else's."

"My word!"

"Eh?" queried Bowles, arousing himself.

"I didn't say anything," retorted Saunders, looking up into the treetops.

Standing out against the sky fully a mile ahead was the home to which they were going. The chateau, beautiful as a picture, lifted itself like a dream castle above all that was earthy and sordid. It smiled down from its lofty terrace and glistened in the sunset glow like the jewel that had been its godmother.

According to its own records, the chateau, fashioned quite closely after a famous structure in France, was designed and built by La Marche, the ill fated French architect who was lost at sea in the wreck of the Vendome. Three years and more than £700,000—to make it seem more prodigious, nearly 18,000,000 francs—were consumed in its building.

Apartments fit for a king abounded. Suits which took one back to the luxuries of Marie Antoinette were common. Banquet halls, ballrooms, reception halls, a chapel and even a crypt were to be found if one undertook a voyage of discovery.

Lord and Lady Deppingham, being first in the field, at once proceeded to settle themselves in the choicest rooms—a Henry VI. suit, which looked out on the sea and the town as well. It is said that Wyckholme slept there twice, while Skaggs looked in perhaps half a dozen times—when he was lost in the building and trying to find his way back to familiar haunts.

There was not a sign of a serv[illegible] about the house or grou[illegible] whom Bowles had engag[illegible] luggage to the rooms wh[illegible] pingham selected [illegible] as if into space.

"They say th[illegible] wonderful peop[illegible] Mr. Bowles, [illegible] and Mrs. Br[illegible] some way of [illegible] "Browne" [illegible] very even[illegible] cerning th[illegible] I suppose [illegible] we have [illegible]

"The [illegible] Bowles, [illegible]

"See [illegible] you thi[illegible] to co[illegible] make i[illegible]

"Wh[illegible] Agne[illegible] ed [illegible]

"Lady Deppingham," interrupted Browne, "I am Robert Browne, the man you are expected to marry. We are here for the same purpose, I suspect. We can't be married to each other. That's out of the question. But we can live together as if we"—

"Good Lord!" roared Deppy, coming to his feet in a towering rage. Browne smiled apologetically and lifted his hand.

—"as if we were serving out the prescribed period of courtship set down in the will. Believe me, I am very happily married, as I hope you are. The courtship, you will perceive, is neither here nor there. Our every issue is identical, Lady Deppingham. Doesn't it strike you that we will be very foolish if we stand alone and against each other?"

"My solicitor"— began Lady Deppingham and then stopped. She was smiling in spite of herself.

"Your solicitor and mine can get together and talk it over," said Browne blandly. "We'll leave it to them. I am quite ready to be a friendly ally, not a foe."

"Let me understand you," began Deppingham, cooling off suddenly. "Do you mean to say that you are not going to fight us in this matter?"

"Not at all, your lordship," said Browne coolly. "I am here to fight Taswell Skaggs and John Wyckholme, deceased. I think both of us will run no risk if we smash the will. If we don't smash it the islanders will cheerfully take the legacy off our hands."

"By Jove!" muttered Deppy, looking at his wife.

"Thank you, Mr. Browne, for being so frank with us," she said coolly. "If you don't mind, I will consult my solicitor." She bowed ever so slightly, indicating that the interview was at an end and, moreover, that it had not been of her choosing.

"Any time, your ladyship," said Browne, also bowing. "I think Mrs. Browne wants to speak to you about the rooms."

"We are quite settled, Mr. Browne, and very well satisfied," she said pointedly, turning red with a fresh touch of anger.

"I trust you have not taken the rooms at this end."

"We have. We are occupying them."

"I'm sorry," said Browne. "We were warned not to take them. They are said to be unbearable when the hot winds come in October."

"What's that?" demanded Deppingham.

"The book of instructions and description which we have secured sets all that out," said the other. "It's strange that the servants didn't warn you."

"The—the confounded servants left us yesterday before we came, every mother's son of 'em. There isn't a servant on the place."

"What? You don't mean it? I say, Britt, come here a moment, will you? Lord Deppingham says the servants have struck."

The American lawyer, a chubby, red faced man of forty, with clear gray eyes and a stubby mustache, whistled soulfully.

"I'll see what I can do, Mr. Browne. Got to have cooks, eh, Lord Deppingham?" Without waiting for an answer he dashed off. The native carriers were leaving the grounds when Britt's shrill whistle brought them to a standstill. The lawyer waved a triumphant hand to his friends and then climbed into one of the litters to be borne off in the direction of the town.

"He'll have the servants back at work before 2 o'clock," said Browne calmly. Deppingham was transfixed with astonishment.

"How—how the devil do you—does he bring 'em to time like that?" he murmured. He afterward said that if

CHAPTER VII.

THE BROWNES ARRIVE.

CONTRARY to all expectations the Brownes arrived the next morning. The Deppinghams and their miserably frightened servants were scarcely out of bed when Saunders came in with the news that a steamer was standing off the shallow harbor. Bowles had telephoned up that the American claimant was on board.

The deepest gloom pervaded the household when Lady Deppingham discovered that not one of their retinue knew how to make coffee or broil bacon—not that she cared for bacon, but that his lordship always asked for it when they did not have it.

Bromley upset the last peg of endurance by hoping that the Americans were bringing a cook and a housemaid with them.

"The Americans always travel like lords," she concluded, forgetting that she served a lord and not in the least intending to be ironical.

"That will do, Bromley," said her mistress sharply. "If they're like most Americans I've seen they'll have nothing but wet nurses and chauffeurs. I can't eat this vile stuff. Come on, Deppy. Let's go up and watch the approach of the enemy."

Scarcely half an hour passed before the advance guard of the Browne company came into view at the park gates below. Deppingham recalled the fact that an hour and a half had been consumed in the accomplishment yesterday. He was keeping a sharp lookout for the magic red jacket and the Tommy Atkins lid. Quite secure from observation, he and his wife watched the forerunners with the hand bags; then came the sweating trunk bearers and then crated objects in—what? Yes, by the Lord Harry, in the very carts that had been their private chariots the day before!

Deppingham's wrath did not really explode until the two were gazing open mouthed upon Robert Browne and his wife and his maidservants and his ass, for that was the name which his lordship subsequently applied, with no moderation, to the unfortunate gentleman who served as Mr. Browne's attorney. The Americans were being swiftly, cozily carried to their new home in litters of oriental comfort and elegance, fanned vigorously from both sides by eager boys. First came the Brownes, eager faced, bright eyed, alert young people, far better looking than their new enemies could conscientiously admit under the circumstances; then the lawyer from the States; then a pert young lady in a pink shirt waist and a sailor hat; then two giggling, utterly un-English maids, and all of them lolling in luxurious ease. The red jacket was conspicuously absent.

It is not to be wondered at that his lordship looked at his wife, gulped in sympathy and then said something memorable.

Almost before they could realize what had happened the newcomers were chattering in the spacious halls below, tramping about the rooms and giving orders in high, though apparently efficacious voices. Close at their heels trooped the servants, all of whom took part in the discussion incident to fresh discoveries. At last they came upon the great balcony, pausing just outside the French windows to exclaim anew in their delight.

"Great!" said the lawyer man after a full minute. "Finest I've ever seen! Isn't it a picture, Browne?"

"Glorious!" said young Mr. Browne, taking a long breath. The Deppinghams, sitting unobserved, saw that he was a tall, good looking fellow. They were unconscionably amused when he suddenly reached out and took his wife's hand in his big fingers. She was very trim and cool looking in her white duck.

"What does Baedeker say about it Bobby?" asked Mrs. Browne. Her voice was very soft and full—the quiet, well modulated Boston voice and manner.

The pert girl in the pink waist opened a small portfolio, while the others gathered around her. She read therefrom. The lawyer drew a compass from his pocket and pointed vaguely into what proved to be the southwest.

"We must tell Lady Deppingham not to take the rooms at this end," was the next thing that the listeners heard from Mrs. Browne's lips. Her ladyship turned upon her husband with a triumphant sniff.

"What did I tell you," she whispered. "I knew they'd want the best of everything. Isn't it lucky I pounced upon these rooms? They shan't turn us out. You won't let 'em, will you, Deppy?"

"The impudence of 'em!" was all Deppy could sputter.

[illegible] moment the American party [illegible] of the pair in the corner. [illegible] pace of time the two par- [illegible] each other, very much [illegible] and the hunted look [illegible] face to face without [illegible] ing. Then a friendly, [illegible] smile lighted Browne's

[illegible] HY, M A., M. D

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