

THE WIFE

BY JANE PHELPS, AUTHOR OF "MARGARET GARRETT'S HUSBAND," AND OTHER NOTABLE STORIES.

CHAPTER C.

Ruth's Salary is Raised Again. She Tells Brian.

For some time things moved very quietly with Brian and Ruth. The horror of the Lusitania sinking had kept them occupied for days to the exclusion of nearly everything else in their conversation. Brian talked war, the necessity for preparation, until Ruth told him:

"Anyone would think you were anxious to be shot at, to hear you talk."

"There are worse things than being used as a target."

"Really, Brian, would you go if there were war, and you weren't drafted?"

"Drafted! Do you think I would wait for that! If you weren't all alone—"

"What do you mean, Brian? If I wasn't alone?"

"I'd go over and enlist with the Canadians. I wouldn't wait."

"Oh, Brian!"

"I won't, so don't worry. I said if you were not all alone. I know your aunt does not like me and it would give her another handle against me. But I am tempted to do it every time I talk with that bunch of Canucks. They are great fellows, Ruth."

They were leaving New York in a few days, Brian had said, and some day Ruth felt she would be glad when they had gone.

Ruth would not think of objecting, did her own country claim Brian. She was intensely loyal, thoroughly patriotic. But she did object to his joining some other army—to his fighting under any other flag than the stars and stripes. She would be second if Uncle Sam needed him; but until that time—which she prayed fervently never would come—she felt that her claim was first.

Her work was going very smoothly. She did not at all realize to what an extent Mandel was responsible for

this. How he was constantly alive to her needs, the needs of her department, and smoothed away any difficulties as far as he was able.

"I have decided to raise your salary, Mrs. Hackett," he said to her one day. "You have done wonderfully well and your personality has also attracted new customers. I shall give you sixty dollars a week."

Sixty dollars a week. She could do many little things she had wanted to do. She needed a few clothes, and Brian needed an overcoat. As had been proposed, Brian had paid the light and food bills, but Ruth paid everything else, including the rent. What Brian did with the rest of his money, she did not know—neither did she ask.

When she told him that night of the raise he was silent. She feared another outbreak of jealousy as it had had before, but he waited a moment, then said:

"You're in luck to be appreciated. I know that I am as good a lawyer as Roberts, yet he told me he was making three times as much as I am. Men, who with the spur of necessity pushing them on, accomplish; but that gone, they drop slowly backward, and become unambitious, almost slovenly as far as their work is concerned."

Brian Hackett was in a fair way to become one of this sort. Ruth's salary, added to what came easily to him made them very comfortable. Ruth was determined to work; nothing he could say against it had had any effect, so what was the use of worrying any longer.

Continued on Monday

The James' Grocery have a special sale of Christmas Groceries on now; also fruits, fresh meats, fowl, fish, imported English and French bottle goods; tuna fish; "Nippy" cheese, etc. East End House, Phone 171.

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Brevort with Mollie King.

Ruth always approached the subject of work and money very cautiously when she was talking with Brian. She dreaded any discussion of her earning power, and anything that looked like criticism of Brian's lack of ability. She knew Brian had ability. What she did not know, never had realized in the least was that by going to work herself she had taken from him the one thing with his easy going nature, needed to make him successful—necessity to exert himself.

It is doubtful if she would have believed that she had harmed Brian in this way, even had she been told. She was so unselfish with her money, and so willing to use it for anything needed, that the idea that it might stand in the light of Brian's advancement in his profession would have seemed unbelievable. She had much to learn concerning the effect a woman, a wife, who was economically independent, had upon many men. Men, who with the spur of necessity pushing them on, accomplish; but that gone, they drop slowly backward, and become unambitious, almost slovenly as far as their work is concerned.

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A Man's Wrist Watch at \$15.00

It is a 15-jewel Gruen, in a silver case, with luminous dial.

At \$8.00 we have a few 15-jewel movements, in nickel cases, which are wonderful value.

Others sell for \$5.00 up to \$30.00. Every Watch is guaranteed to be a timekeeper.

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GRUEN

Very thin Watch

ICE HAMBERS NAVIGATION.

By Courier Leased Wire

Quebec, Dec. 13.—Heavy ice which has formed in the St. Lawrence River is a great menace to navigation here just at present and almost daily there is some vessel in distress. The steamer Lake Graphe, outwardbound, was jammed in the ice near Grosse Pointe, was rescued by the steamer Polaris yesterday, while the steamer Edgewood is still adrift in the ice near Grosse Pointe with her rudder gone. The steamer Polaris went to her rescue to-day.

BRANTFORD MARKET

Butter \$0.50 to \$0.51

Eggs 0.50 0.65

Chickens 1.00 1.50

Geese, alive 3.00 3.50

Grain.

Hay, per ton 19.00 20.00

Oats, bushel 0.00 0.76

Rye, bushel 1.50 1.60

Straw, baled, ton 7.00 8.00

Wheat 0.00 2.10

Barley, bushel 0.00 1.00

Vegetables.

Beans, quart 0.25 0.30

Onions, basket 1.25 1.40

Green tomatoes, bas. 0.00 0.25

Cumbers, basket 0.25 0.65

Cabbage, head 0.05 0.10

Celery, large 0.00 2 for 15

Potatoes, per bag 1.25 1.40

Beets, bunch 0.05 0.10

Onions, small 0.05 0.12

Corn, dozen 0.20 0.25

Green peppers, bas. 0.50 0.60

Cauliflower, each 0.10 0.25

Squash 0.20 0.35

Apples, bbl. 3.00 0.00