Extract from a letter of a Cana

To Mrs. R. D. Bambrick: The Rectory, Yarmouth, N.S.

reeping uninvited guests from

visiting me.

Have you any patriotic druggists that would give something for a gift overseas—if so do you know something that is good for everything? I do—Old MINARD'S Liniment.

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Perhans you have noticed these werds on our new "Silent Parlor" match boxes. The splints of all matches con tained in these boxes have been soaked in a solution which renders them dead wood, once they have been lighted and blown out hereby reducing the dager of FIRE from glowing matches to the greatest minimum.....

SAFETY FIRST AND AL-WAYS USE EDDY'S

"SILENT 5's"

Notice of Legislation.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of New Brunswick at the next ap-proaching session for the passage of an Act entitled "an Act to consolidate and amend the several Acts re-lating to the South West Boon Company," and for the purpose of providing that the cost of booming and rafting of all logs coming into the said boom shall be borne by the owners of logs during each season proportionately to the quantities boomed and rafted for each of them and also for the purpose of author-izing the said Company to issue bonds of the Company to the extent of \$150,000 par value, bearing inter est at the rate of six per cent. pe annum, said bonds when so issued to be a first lien upon all the plant, property, assets, rights, credits and revenues of the Company and upon all logs from year to year handled by the Company while such logs are in the possession of the Company its control and shall be cured thereby.

DATED this Seventh day of March

WILLIAM A. PARK, Secretary, South West Boom Com



Department of the Naval Service

C. G. S. "OSTREA."

SEALED TENDERS address the undersigned and endorsed "Ten-der for Ostrea" will be received up to noon of Monday the 16th day of April, 1917, for the purchase of the steam vessel "Ostrea."

This vessel is of wood construction, is 53 feet long overall, 13 feet in breadth, and 4 feet 6 inches in She is equipped and fitted with a vertical boiler an a simple engine, and is capable of a speed of approximately 7 miles per hour under steam. She carries aboat, 2 anchors, and cable, side and

riding lights, compass and binnacle, a 400 gallon tank, etc. This vessel will be sold as she lies without guara-tee of any kind, and may be inspected at any time upon application to Mr. J. A. Matheson, Inspector of F'sheries, Charlotte town, P. E. I., from whom further particulars may be obtained on re-quest.

Each tender must be accompan Each tender must be accompanied by a certified cheque made payable to the Depriment of the Naval Service at Ottawa, for a sum equivalent to ten per cent. (10%) of the full amount of the tender. In case of faffure to complete the purchase within the time specified the cheque of the successful tenderer becomes forfeit, all others will be returned promptly. The right is reserved to promptly. The right is reserved in reject any or all tenders.

The terms of sale are cash with

en (15) days of the accepts

G. J. DESBARATS,

Ottawa, Farch 19, 1927. Unauthorized publication dvertisement will not be paid for.

The Chalice GIRL COULD A REQUIEM RONDEAU In Grateful Memory of James ott, Who Died nce," January 19th, 1917.) newhere in France new grass blades spring

ove a Cross marked grave when

lies youth who dared the dread emprise

Somewhere in France. The hero's fame let others sing; Praise we his Christian spirit wise

newhere in France A. BARRY O'NEILL, C. S. C.

St. John, N. B., March 21st. 1917.

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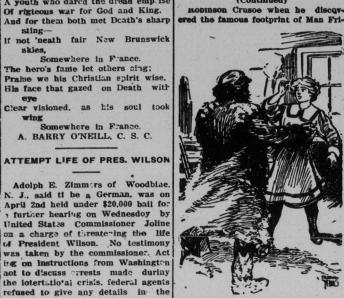
S. KERR

Susiness 55 John

Clear visioned, as his soul

eye

(Continued) on Crusoe when he modinson Crusoe when he ared the famous footprint of Man Fri-



Newbold on that winter morning. For there, in the virgin whiteness, were

attough he had left behind his own snow shoes, Newbold ran upon his track. Fortunately the snow crust up-bore him. The trail ran straight to the foot of the rocky stairs. The newcomer had easily found his way there. With beating heart and throbbing pulse, Newbold himself bounded up

the acclivity after the stranger, marking as he did so evidences of the othevery prospect of it being the bestyet. Students can enter at any time er's prior ascent. Reaching the top like him he ran down the narrow path and in his turn laid his hand upon the

voices within. He listened a second

and then flung it open, and as the other had done, he entered.

Way back on the trail, old Kirkby and Robert Maitland, the storm having ceased, were rapidly climbing up the canon. Fate was bringing all the actors of the little drama within the

shadow of her hand. CHAPTER XXI.

and for the life of her she could not help that radiating flash of joy, the momentary anticipation of which fair-ly transfigured her being; although if she had stopped to reflect she would have remembered that not in whole course of their acquaintance had Newbold ever entered her room at any time without knocking and receiving

Some of that joy yet lingered in her lovely face when she tardily recognized the newcomer in the half light. Armstrong, scarcely waiting to close the door, sprang forward joyfully with

his hands outstretched. "Enid!" he cried. Naturally he thought the look of expectant happiness he had surprised upon her face was for him and he accounted for its sudden disappear ance by the shock of his unexpected

nounced, abrupt, entrance. The warm color had flushed her face, but as she stared at him her as pect rapidly changed. She grew paler. The happy light that had shone in her eyes faded away and as he approached her she shrank back.

"You!" she exclaimed almost in ter-

said Town, to furnish the assessors, within thirty days of the date hereof "Yes." he answered smilingly. "I with a written detailed statement duly sworn to, of Real and Personal have found you at last. Thank God are liabe to be assessed within the could only know the agonies I have Blank forms for statements may e had from the assessors or at the lown Office. gone through. I thought I loved you when I left you six weeks ago, but

In eager impetuosity he drew nearch to her. Another moment and he would have taken her in his arms, but she would have none of him.
"Stop," she said with a cold and
insexible sternness that gave pause

"Why, what's the matter?"

"The matter? Everything, but—"

"No evasions, please," continued the man still cheerfully but with a grow-

man still cheertuity but with a grow-ing misgiving. His suspicions, a abey-ance for the moment because of his joy at seeing her alive and well, arose with renswed force. "I left you prac-tically pledged to me," he resumed. "Not so fast," answered Enid Maitland, determined to combat the light-est attempt to establish a binding claim upon her.

"Isn't it true?" asked Armstrong.
"Fiere, wait," he said before she could guewas. "I am balf trosen. I have been

of Courage How She Was Relieved from Pain by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Taunton, Mass.—"I had pains in both ides and when my periods came I had to stay at home from work and suffrom work and suf-fer a long time. One day a woman came to our house and asked my mother why I was suffering. Mother told her that I suftold her that I suffered every month and she said, 'Why don't yo u buy a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?' My mother bought it and the next month I was so well that I worked all the month without staying at home a day. I am in good health now and have told lots of girls about it."—Miss CLARICE MORIN. 22 Russell Street. Taunton. Mass.

girls about it."—Miss CLARICE MORIN.
22 Russell Street, Taunton, Mass.
Thousands of girls suffer in silence every month rather than consult a physician. If girls who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion would take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a safe and pure remedy made from roots and herbs, much suffering might be avoided.
Write of Lydia E. Pinkham Medicing

day in the sand was not more astonished at what met his vision than Newbold on that winter morning. For advice which will prove helpful.

Mail Contract

Newbold on that winter morning. For the tracks of a man!

He stopped dead with a sudden contraction of the heart. Humanity other than he apd she in that wilderness? It could not be! For a moment he doubted the evidence of his own senses. He shook his pack loose from his the tracks to read if he could their indications. He could see that some one had come up the canon, that someone had gone on. Where had some one had gone on. Where had some one had gone on. Where had he gone?

To follow the new trail was child's play for him. He ran by the side of information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and Plank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Newcastle and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

N. R. COLTER, Post Office Inspector's Office.

St. John, N. B., March 21st, 1917.

Name bodded with a sudden contraction of the heart. Humanity other that wilderness?

He stopped dead with a sudden contraction of the heart. Humanity other that wilderness?

It could not be! For a moment he doubted the evidence of his own senses. He shook his pack loose from his twick the evidence of his own senses. He shook his pack loose from his twick the evidence of his own senses. He shook his pack loose from his twick the evidence of his own senses. He shook his pack loose from his twick the evidence of his own senses. He shook his pack loose from his twick the evidence of his own senses. He shook his pack loose from his twick the evidence of his own senses. He shook his pack loose from his twickness, wall. "Now," he resumed, "I can talk better."

"You must have something to eat then," said the girl.

She was glad of the interruption on the probable and the wall, that don't can talk better."

To follow the new trail was child's play for him. He ra the man had put on his show shoes, dangerous. The violence of his admirthere he had sped across the lake like an arrow, and like an arrow himself although he had left behind his own ness of Newbold as to whose whereabouts he wondered were not conduc-ive to rapid recuperation. It would be comfort to him also to have food

> "Sit down," she said. "I shall be back in a moment."
>
> The fire of the morning was still
>
> The fire of the morning was still heat a can of soup, to make him some buttered toast and hot coffee, were the tasks of a few moments; she brought them back to him, set them on the ta-

ble before him and bade him fall to.
"By jove," exclaimed the man after a little time as he began to eat hast-ily but with great relish what she had prepared, while she stood over him watching him silently. "This is cozy. A warm, comfortable room, something to eat served by the finest woman in the world, the prettiest girl on earth to look at—what more could a man desire? This is the way it's going to be always in the future.'

"You have no warrant whatever for saying or hoping that," answered the

of yourself, Enid,"-he laughed. "Why, the memory of that kiss I stole from you makes me mad." He pushed the things before him and rose to his feet he said, "it isn't in the power of woman to stand against a love like

"Isn't it?"

Louise Newbold did," she answered very quietly but with the swiftness and the dexterity of a sword thrust by a master hand, a mighty arm.

"What do you know about Louise sser or Newbold?" he asked

"All that I want to know." 'And did that damned hound tell

"If you mean Mr. Newbold, he ner er mentioned your name, he does not know you exist." Where is he now?" thundered the

"Have no fear," answered the wo-man calmly, "he has gone to the settlements to tell them I am safe and to seek help to get me out of the

"Fear!" exclaimed Armstrong, proudly, "I fear nothing on earth. For years, ever since I heard his name in fact, I have longed to meet him. I want to know who told you about that woman—Kirkby?"

"He never mentioned your name in ion with her." But you must have heard it so

where," cried the man thoroughly be-wildered. "The birds of the air didn't tell it to you, did they?" "She told me herself," answered

"She told you? Why, she's been dead in her graye five years, shot to death by that murderous dog of a hus

"A word with you, Mr. Armstrong," said the woman with great spirit. "You can't talk that way about Mr. Newbold; he saved my life twice over, from a bear and then in the cloudburst which caught me in the

T.W. BOYD & SON.

riou: Raugned the woman contemptuously. "Spare him? Be advised, look to yourself, if he ever finds out what I know, I don't believe any power an earth could save you." "Oh," said Armstroug carelessly

enough, although he was consumed with hate and jealousy and raging against her clearly evident disdain. "I can take care of myself, I guess.

Anyway I only want to talk about you, not about him or her. Your fath-"Is he well?" "Is he well?"

"Well enough, but heart-broken, crushed. I happened to be in his house in Philadelphia when the telegram came from your uncle that you were lost and probably dead. I had just asked him for your hand," he added, smiling grimly at the recollection.

"You had no right to do that."

"I know that."

"It was not, it is not, his to give."

"Still when I won you I thought it

"Still when I won you I thought it would be pleasant all around if ne knew and approved." "And did he?" "Not then, he literally drove me out of the house, but afterwards he said if I could find you I could have you; and, by Heaven, I have found you and

I will have you whether you like "Never," cried the woman decisiv

The situation had got on Arm show himself in his true colors. His only resources were his strength, not of mind but of body. He made another most damiging mistake at this

"We are alone here, and I am mas ter, remember," he said meaningly.
"Come, let's make up. Give me a kiss

for my pains and—"
"I have been alone here for a month with another man." answered Enid Maitland who was strangely unafraid in spite of this threat. "A gentleman, he has never so much as offered to touch my hand without my permis-sion; the contrast is quite to your dis-

"Are you jealous of Louise Rosser?" asked Armstrong suddenly seeing that he was losing ground and casting about desperately to account for it, and to recover what was escaping him. "Why, that was nothing, a mere boy, and girl affair," he ran on with a spe-

from these same lips came truth and falsehood; but the power of the truth to influence this woman was as nothing to the power of falsehood. She could never have loved him, she now knew; a better man had won her affections, a nobler being claimed her heart; but if he had told the truth regarding his relationship to Newbold's.

"Can't you see," protested the man drawing nearer to her, "how much I

"Oh, that: yes I suppose that is true; as far as you can love any one a month; the world-

I will admit that you do love me."

"So far as I can love any one?" be claimed the girl, who indeed knew repeated after her. "Give me a chance very well what he meant, but who may always admit the possibility. "But you haven't told the truth

shelter yourself by throwing the bur-den of a guilty passion upon the weak-er vessel; it isn't manlike, it isn't— Armstrong was a bold fighter, quick and prompt in his decisions. He made another effort to set himself right. He staked his all on another throw of the dice, which he began to feel were somehow loaded against him.

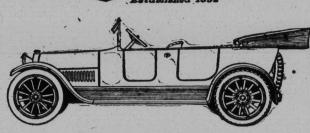
"You are right," he admitted. won-dering anxiously how much the woman really knew. "It wasn't true, it was a coward's act, I am ashamed of it I'm so mad with love for you that E carcely know what I am doing, but will make a clean breast of it now. I loved Louise Rosser after a fashion before ever Newbold came on the scene. We were pledged to each oth-

"And had she no right to be?" "Oh, I suppose so. We broke if off bold, out of pique I suppose, or wha you will. I thought I was heart-brok en at the time, it did hit me prett



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"Why, that was nothing, a mere boy and girl affair," he ran on with a specious good humor as if it were all a trifle. "The woman was, I hate to say it, just crazy in love with me, but I really never cared anything especially for her; it was just a harmless sort of firitation anyway. She after ward married this man Newbold and that's all there was about it."

The truth would not serve him and in his desperation and desire he stak; de everything on this astounding lie. The woman he loved looked at him with her face as rigid as a mask.

"You won't hold that against me, will you?" pleaded the man. "I told you that I'd been a man among men, yes, among women, too, here in this rough country, and that I wasn't worthy of you; there are lots of things im my past that I ought to be ashamed of and I am, and the more I see you the more ashamed I grow, but as for loving any one else, all that I've ever thought or felt or experienced before now is just nothing."

And this indeed was true, and even Enid Maitland with all her prejudice could realize and understand it. Out of the same mouth, was said of old, proceeded blessing and cursing, and from these same lips came truth and falsehood; but the power of the truth to influence this woman was as noth who had been privy to its latef evel
was a youngster then, I am a man man gib.

awa a youngster then, I am a man man ming in ow. The woman has been dead long since; there was some cock-and-bull side, he interposed himself between have a youngster then, I am a man man ming in ow. The woman has been dead long since; there was some cock-and-bull side, he interposed himself between them. "Enid", he asked, and his easy use if the tat the time. I did, but so the thim. I did, hut so the thim in the had been for the years, but he had been will let by sail him for five years, but he had one; "It was five or six years soon cock-and-bull side, he interposed himself between them. "Enid", he asked, and his easy use if the tat the time. I did, hut you will be the the thim in the had been was

The Odds Against Him.

The noise of the opening of the door and the inrush of cold air that followed awoke Enid Maitland to instant action. She rose to her feet and faced the entrance through which she expected Newbold to reappear—for of course the newcomer must be head to did the truth regarding his relationship to Newbold's wife and then had completed it with he should confess. He was a keen witted clever man and he was fighting for what he held most dear, but his eagerness and zeal, as they have often directly in the world and perfectly in the utmost nicety, just how much with the utmost nicety, just how much he should confess. He was a keen witted clever man and he was fighting for what he held most dear, but his eagerness and zeal, as they have often the should confess. He was a keen witted clever man and he was fighting for what he held most dear, but his eagerness and zeal, as they have often the will be added the truth respected him with the utmost nicety, just how much he should confess. He was a keen witted clever man and he was fighting for what he held most dear, but his eagerness and zeal, as they have often the world and then had completed it with he should confess. He was a keen with the utmost nicety, just how much he should confess. He had calculated swiftly and with the utmost n

"You must remember," he continued, "that you have been alone here in these mountains with a man for over

would not admit the possibility.

"But you haven't told the truth "It's not every man," he added, about Mrs. Newbold. You have calum, blindly rushing to his doom, "that niated the dead, you have sought to shelter yourself by throwing the burser that."

He received a sudden and terrible "You coward." she cried. with upraised hand, whether in protest or to strike him neither ever knew, for at

that moment the door opened the sec

ond time that morning to admit an-

CHAPTER XXII.

other man.

The sudden entrant upon a quarrel between others is invariably at a dis-advantage. Usually he is unaware of the cause of difference and general. ly he has no idea of the stage of development of the affair that has been reached. Newbold suffered from this lack of knowledge and to these disadvantages were added others. For instance, he had not the faintest idea as to who or what was the stranger as to who or what was the stranger. The room was not very light in the day time. Armstrong happened to be standing with his back to it at some distance from the window by the side of which Enid stood. Six years naturally and inevitably makes some difference in a man's appearance, and it is not to be wondered that at first. is not to be wondered that at first Newbold did not recognise the man be-fore him as the original of the face in his wife's locket although he had stud-ied that face over and over again. A nearer scrutiny, a longer study, would have enlightened him of course, but for the present he saw nothing but a stranger visibly perturbed on one side, and the woman he loved apparently fleroely resentful, stormity indignant, confronting the other with an up-

"You Coward!" She Cried,

man had come between Armstrong and the woman he loved before and had come between him and this new wo-Armstrong's own hands. The stant Newbold had entered the Armstrong had thirsted to leap upon him, and he meant to do it. One or the other of them, he swore in his

But Newbo'd should have his chance. Armstrong was as brave, as fearless, as intrepid, as any man on earth. There was much that was admirable in his character; he would not take any man at a disadvantage in an en counter such as he proposed. He would not hesitate to rob a man of his wife if he could, and he would not shrink from any deceit necessary to gain his purpose with a woman, for good or evil, but he had his own ideas of honor, he would not shoot an en emy in the back for instance.

heart, should never leave that room

Singular perversion, this, to which some minds are liable! To take from a man his wife by subtle and un hand methods, to rob him of which makes life dear and sweetwas nothing dishonorable in But to take his life, a thing of infinitely less moment, by the same process—that was not to be thought of. In Armstrong's code it was right it was finperative, to confront a manufacture of the consequent of the consequence of the conse with the truth and take the cons ces; but to confront a woman with a lie and take her body and soul, if so be she might be gained, was equally admir-able. And there are other souls than Armstrong's in which this moral in-Armstrong's in which this moral inconsistency and obliquity about men
and women has lodgment!

Armstrong confronted Newbold
therefore, lustful of battles; he years
ed to leap upon him, his fingers itched
to grasp him, then trembled slightly as
he rubbed them nervously against his

thumbs; his face protruded a little, his "My name is Armstrong," he sed determined to precipitate the issue without further delay and flinging the

words at the other in a tone of bee toring defiance which, however strange to say, did not seem to effect Newbold in any passentials degree.

AND PROPERTY.