

THE PROPHECIES OF JUSTINA

"I should like to be able to congratulate you," said Justina "but conscientiously I cannot."

This from Justina, slapped down on the towering mountain of congratulations which their newly announced engagement had brought forth, came startlingly. But Justina was a cousin of Cecilia's and had to be borne with.



MADAME ROSINA FOISIZ

29 St. Rose St., Montreal.

"I am writing you to tell you that I have my life to 'Fruit-a-tives'. This medicine relieved me when I had been up hope of ever being well. I was a terrible sufferer from Dyspepsia—had suffered for years; and nothing I took did me any good. I read about 'Fruit-a-tives' and tried them. After taking a few boxes, I am now entirely well. You are my permission to publish this letter, as I hope it will persuade other sufferers from Dyspepsia to take 'Fruit-a-tives' and get well!"

MADAME ROSINA FOISIZ.

"Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine in the world made from fruit. See a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY

Change of Time
January 7th, 1918

For information and new orders apply at nearest ticket office.

R. U. PARKER,
Gen'l Passenger Agent

N. S. W. RAILWAY

Accom.	TIME TABLE IN EFFECT Jan. 13, 1918	Accom.
Thursdays only		Thursdays only
Read down	STATIONS	Read up
11:30 a.m. L.V.	Middleton Ar.	5:00 p.m.
4:41 a.m.	Clarence	4:28 p.m.
8:09 p.m.	Bridgetown	4:10 p.m.
12:25 p.m.	Granville Centre	3:43 p.m.
1:49 p.m.	Granville Ferry	3:25 p.m.
1:12 p.m.	Karsdale	3:05 p.m.
1:30 p.m. Ar	Port Wade L.V.	2:45 p.m.

Connection at Middleton with all lines on N. S. W. Railway and Dominion Atlantic Railway.

W. A. CUNNINGHAM,
Div. F. & P. Agent.

Yarmouth Line

WINTER SERVICE

Leave Yarmouth Wednesdays and Saturdays for Boston.

Return, leave Central Wharf, Boston, Tuesdays and Fridays.

For tickets, staterooms, and additional information, apply at Wharf office.

J. ERNEST KINNEY,
Superintendent,
Yarmouth, N. S.

THIRTEEN WEEKS

In either our Business or Short-hand Departments, or for an elective course from each for \$35 is what we offer. You cannot combine your training in any other school in this city. We have many more calls for help than we can supply.

Enter any day at

MARITIME BUSINESS COLLEGE

HALIFAX, N. S.
E. KAUFMANN, C. A.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the signature of Dr. J. C. Watson

she is coming to visit us. I invited her, I believe, to come some time. She thrust the letter into its envelope. She was lovelier than ever, and her luxurious surroundings became her well.

You don't look overjoyed, her husband remarked. And their eyes met. It was a transient glance, but it struck them suddenly silent.

Oh, I remember what she said, said he, with a laugh. She prophesied a job lot of things! He got up and moved around uneasily. Cecilia caught her lip between her teeth.

Her husband of a year looked down upon her. You can't stave her off, can you, Cecilia? said he. She'll—well, you know, she will see that the thing is going just about as she said it would—and we don't want her crowing over us?

She raised her eyes swiftly, half vexed and half shocked. She had looked for no such abrupt, bald candor. There was another silence, sharper than any speech.

No, she answered, flushed and frowning; we don't want her crowing over us. I could not endure it. She shall not.

There ought to be some way out of it, said Lester; he felt a quizzical interest in the case.

There is, she declared with spirit. If we don't conform to her absurd old-fashioned notions, why—we can conform while she's here, can't we?

Temporarily, I perceive, he grinned. I don't know. You could do it—

So can you. Her eyes sparkled. Oh, we can manage it! And it will be worth while, she avowed, keen with anticipatory triumph.

They took the carriage to the station to meet Justina. I was coming for you with the trap, but Lester wanted to come, too, Cecilia explained, after the greetings.

Do you blame me for wanting to come, too? Lester inquired; and this was manifestly a graceful tribute to his wife rather than to Justina.

He does tag around so! said she, playfully.

Any man would tag a wife like mine, wouldn't he? he demanded of Justina. They had rehearsed this opening scene, and they caught Justina's arrested and inquiring look.

That expression strengthened momentarily. Beneath her cousin's welcoming attentions to herself, there ran plainly an undercurrent, they appealed to each other on frequent points. Lester looked often and affectionately at Cecilia and she at him. They spoke together in intimate phrases. Trained to close scientific observance, Lester remarked and marveled and reflected.

Can we keep it up? Lester questioned in some apprehension after dinner.

Have you watched Justina? She is wilting by inches, Cecilia responded with inspiring vigor. We must say 'dear' oftener. There, she's coming. Put your hand on my shoulder—no, no, the other; that's it.

Must you go out? she was asking, anxiously, as Justina appeared.

Election of officers at the club, he growled. Confounded bore! I'll be back by half past nine at the latest.

Be sure, she went with him lingering to the door. An evening without him is so strange, she observed to Justina. As a matter of fact, an evening passed with him exclusively was all but unheard of. If you were married, Justina! she sighed with gentle wistfulness.

Being scientifically trained,

Justina reminded herself frequently during the ensuing days that preconceived opinions, however strong, should not shut out new evidence, and that the latter should have its just effect on final judgments. Nevertheless, being cautious, she was glad of opportunities for observing her cousins under varied conditions. At a dance, Lester danced four times with his wife, and they strooled together on the lantern lighted piazza. Ordinarily at balls they had nothing but distant glances of each other. At an informal dinner, with the manner of for once boldly considering their own desires above the trite conventionalities, he walked out to the table with his wife; at the last one, their interest in their respective partners had been continuous and lively. They let a reception pass because they preferred to stay cozily at home. They read poems to each other. They sat on the arms of each other's chairs. They held hands on the sofa.

And when Justina's visit had extended to the tenth day, coming upon her husband alone in the library, Cecilia sank into a chair in an attitude of exhaustion, her arms hanging limp.

If she stays much longer she will have to treat us for nervous prostration, she averred. How we have worked!

If we go on refusing invitations and behaving like lunatics when we do go out, we'll be dropped out of society, said he. We struck them all speechless at Mrs Porter's dinner.

They looked at each other when their laughter had died away. It was as if there was something yet to say; something at which their tongues faltered and halted.

It has tuckered you out, has it? he said of a sudden. You've found it an awful strain. He leaned on his folded arms and stared at the floor.

She laughed after an embarrassed fashion. Why, she muttered, no. For that matter I've found you really more interesting to talk with than Charley Swan or Mr. Tuttle or Captain Atherton; I was going to tell you so.

And you—he shared her odd confusion, and he did not finish till she moved across the room on some pretext and sat down beside him—you have been attractive every minute—truly charming. Oh, its a fact!

She blushed rosily. Something flashed upon her—that it was a simple matter to make social conquests, it was a cheap and easy thing of plentiful smiles and superficial graces. But to have her husband's honest admiration! You please me, Lester, she said sincerely.

He tucked a wisp of hair behind her ear. Their diffidence was laughable, they felt it to be. If we had begun this way, said he, we shouldn't know any other by this time.

No, she agreed softly. I rather think myself, that we've been missing a good thing. Don't you?

She nodded; and she felt his arm making a tentative movement.

We've been slow finding it out. We haven't been so fearfully clever and up to date as we thought we were, have we? he asked, with a certain unwonted eagerness.

Why then, she said, speaking briskly, for fear her voice would tremble, if we like it this way—why we—we might—Keep it up? he said.

She laid her hand warmly on his, where it clasped her. She lifted her eyes and looked into his face, till her foolish tears blotted it out.

Justina came to the door. She looked in, hesitated, considered, and retreated as she had come. She questioned whether her visit had not reached its natural conclusion.

RENNIES SEEDS For Better Gardens

"EVERY back yard should be used for the cultivation of fruits and vegetables"—says the Food Controller's Bulletin. Market Gardens must be worked to capacity. But all this effort is wasted unless the seeds sown are capable of producing sturdy, vigorous plants. Plant Rennie's War Garden Seeds and insure a full crop!

For Spring Planting Order NOW!	Cabbage	pkts.	1/2 oz.	1/4 oz.	oz.	1/2 lb.
	Danish Summer Roundhead	.10	0.90 2.75
	Cauliflower					
	Rennie's Danish Drouth-Resisting16 & 25	1.00	1.85	3.50	10.00
	Celery					
	Paris Golden Yellow (Extra Select)15	.60	1.10	2.00	
	Onion					
	Rennie's Extra Early Red	.05	.35	1.00	3.75	
	Radish—Cooper's Sparkler	.05	.20	.65	2.20	
	Tomato—Market King10	.60	1.75		
	Rennie's Improved Beefsteak	.10	.75	2.50	pkts.	
	Pansy—Rennie's XXX Exhibition Mixture25				
	Sweet Peas—Rennie's XXX Spencer Mixture15				
	Nasturtium—Rennie's XXX Chameleon Mixture10				
	Stocks—Rennie's XXX Large Flowering Globe Mixture20				

LOOK FOR THE STARS

Our 1918 Catalogue should be in your hand by now. It is your patriotic duty to consult it at every opportunity. Our Government insists we must produce more. Start right, then, and be sure and sow good seed—RENNIE'S SEEDS. Look for the special star border bargains in our Catalogue—it will pay you to do so.

THE WILLIAM RENNIE COMPANY LIMITED
KING & MARKET STS TORONTO
ALSO AT MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER

BIG SLAUGHTER SALE

— OF —
MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING

During the month of January we are offering a 20 per cent. Discount on all lines of CLOTHING.

DO NOT MISS THIS GREAT OPPORTUNITY of stocking up on your wearing apparel, as prices are advancing every day.

"ECONOMIZE" is the motto of to-day, so come early and be fitted before the regular sizes are out of stock.

J. HARRY HICKS
Phone 48-2 Corner Queen and Granville Streets

ALL BUSINESS MEN GET THEIR PRINTING IN BRIDGETOWN

WE HOPE THAT
RESIDING HERE

With the most modern plant in this part of the province we can give excellent satisfaction. I wish to thank all my old customers and personal friends who are sending me mail orders from all parts of Digby and Annapolis counties, and I assure them their patronage is very much appreciated.

O. S. DUNHAM,
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

A Grippe Epidemic

Every winter Health Boards warn against this weakening disease which often strikes those who are least prepared to resist it. You should strengthen yourself against grippe by taking

SCOTT'S EMULSION

which is the cream of cod liver oil, refined, purified and so skillfully prepared that it enriches the blood streams, creates reserve strength and fortifies the lungs and throat. Don't delay—It may mean much.

Use SCOTT'S Refuse Substitutes

Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont. 17-18

Fletcher's TORIA

and which has been borne the signature of made under his personal since its infancy. to deceive you in this. just-as-good" are but danger the health of against Experiment.

TORIA

Castor Oil, Paregoric, Pleasant. It contains narcotic substance. Its thirty years it has astipation, Flatulency, Feverishness arising each and Bowels, aids and natural sleep.

IA ALWAYS

re of

0 Years

ays Bought

OLAS

f Tone

Double-Disc

0 up.

MENTS

NEY

N. S.

tor

most reliable and most duals. The ingredients fully blended in the blood, bowels, liver and IMPROVEMENT IN

TRY REGULATOR

ING OINTMENT
D & COUGH REMEDY
ENT
SINFECTANT

anges

AGEE

OWN

and Price.

assortment higher than

ROCERIES