TAXI

By GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN

(Continued from Saturday.)

Synopsis.

Robert Hervey Randolph, who is in possession of an income of ten thousand a year while the missing heiress is undiscovered is thrown over by Madge Van Tellier, who wants at least one hundred thousand a year to spend. Bobby leaves his lady love, after refusing to kiss her good-bye and goes toward home thinking of the heiress, he saw once when she was a small girl. On the way he sees a taxi with the door open, jumps in and is carried to the stage door of a theatre, where the usual villian is attempting to entrap the heroine. They are about to enter his cab, he allows the lady to enter, gives the man a poke in the face and orders cabby to drive through the park. Later he takes the girl to his room and begins a dayserious conversation with her. He finds out she is the lost heiress who is to dispossess him of his ten thousand a year and leaving her in his flat with her promise to stay there until ten o'clock the next morning, goes out and bargains with the taxi driver to let him take his place and drive the cab. After the cabby beat it Bobby drove the cab to the residence of his lawyer and left a note to the effect that the missing heiress could be found at his rooms and then lost himself in the ranks of New York's taxi drivers. Here he saw all sorts of life and occasionally was able to head off the designs of some Lothario on an unsuspecting victim. On this job he earned the name of "Slim" and the police used to entrust him with the job of carrying home the elite who had indulged "not wisely but too well."

About this time a series of coincidences befell the young and fevered Fair of the City of New York which would have given pause to the persons involved had they been able to get together and compare the dope. Take what happened to Miss Georgiette Hattone. Her people had played in hard luck and died. Georgie had secured a job and was doing pretty well at it until young Doctor Bones met her and gradually persuaded her that she was threatened with galloping consumption. Once he had frightened her, the rest looked easy; he would take her out of bad ventilation into his run-about and the open air—out of the goodness of his heart and the fulness of his purse, he would take care of her.

He began by leading her to a Netherlimb Show and supper afterward. They danced a little and for the first time in her life, but under medical advice, she took something in the way of stimulant after the initial pretty cocktail. They issued from supper and it was when Mr. Chauffeur Slim Hervey heard the whispered address that the game became a threesome.

Counting upon the abstraction, or rather, the concentration of his fares on interior fittings, Driver Hervey soon switched his cab from the chartered route and made for down-town through silent back streets. In just ten minutes he drew up at an old-fashioned house in a very quiet square, shut off his engine to the idle and waited. Not for long. Out of the cab came a blasphemous exclamation in medical tones and with it a cry of awakening from Georgie. Through one window she looked upon the home of her childhood; through the other upon that happy railed garden-square which was the umbrageous garner-close of all her dearest, purest and dreamiest memories.

"Oh!" she gasped. "No, you mustn't scold him. This is just where I want to get out and walk, it's—it's extraordinary." Then from the curb. "I may be going to die of consumption, Doctor, but after all, I'd rather—rather die that way."

Twist things around a little and you'll get what happened to Miss Terry de Guest with the difference that that beautiful and hungry young woman who had all but turned her back on Settlement work and her face to the Great White Way, suddenly awoke not in the moonlit embrace of Clairmonte, but before the accusing face of a House in Henry Street.

Nor was Mr. Slim Hervey partial to sex in salvation. There was the instance of young Bertram Blossome who shamefacedly hurried into his cab a painted, wan-faced waif of the street with self-accusing eyes. No case this of hunted and hunter—rather two strayed bits of weak humanity poverty and lust. How readily and driven before the unleashed dogs of unquestioningly the boy slipped from the cab at his home address, miraculously confused almost as by the meddling finger of God with one very different! How gratefully the girl took the possible fare and "something over," and how her tears brimmed when ten minutes later the blue-eyed chauffeur, a wage-earner like herself said, "Nothing doing, Sister. The ride is on me," and promptly whirled away.

While all these incidents were engaging, each in its own way, and showed a reasonable profit to all concerned, Mr. Randolph looked upon them more or less as a means to getting in his hand during a period of initiation. Once he felt sure of himself and of his new chauffeuring point of view and attitude toward the gay world from the under side, he began to haunt the neighborhood of East Ninth Street at the hour when dinners are plenty and taxis scarce.

Twice he saw Miss Madge Van Tellier carried off in Somebody's private car, but he was not discouraged, for he recognized in the very fact of her public privacy the badge of preliminary outings. In due course his night and hour came. He was hailed by Mr. Beacher Tremont and ordered to stand by; twenty minutes later he was listening to that gentleman explaining to Miss Van T. that a cylinder had gone wrong on his own car at the last moment.

Miss Madge VanTellier, upon whom Mr. Randolph had not laid eyes since the very definite parting of their ways on the rock of ready cash, was more beautiful tonight than at any other time since the evening of her coming-out party. The reason was one and the same. Tonight, as upon the other, she stood within a threshold and peered out on Life with a big "A." A flame was in her cheeks and in her eyes; her lips were half-parted and thirsty, her bosom agitated. She was divinely dressed.

They were very silent on their way to dinner at the Knickerbocker, but they exuded an aura of tense expectancy that made nothing of the glass barrier between them and the car pilot, who soon felt himself lifted and carried on its wave. Something was cooking beyond a doubt and he then and there determined to stick a fist through the crust of the pie just before the smell of burning.

There is nothing more stereotyped than a night run before the fever hounds of New York. It is invariably a four-act play that starts with a single cocktail and a tasty dinner, goes on to a show peppered with double meanings, thickens at the cabaret in the close harmony of booze and dance music and finally bursts "somewhere in the country."

The first act was easy for Randolph; he went on with the villain and the leading lady, but once the revolving door of the hotel had clucked on their backs, he had to withdraw to the wings and dope out a means of evolving from a super into a star of the first magnitude. He decided that it didn't much matter who wafted the couple from dinner to the show, but that the next extract would hold the crux of the night's entertainment, for the cab that secured the freight for the cabaret would stand a good chance of nailing it after the ball.

Consequently he was content to pick up a gutter-snipe and then trail his prey to the theater. "Them is the two," he said to his ally, suborned with the promise of two bits, cash on delivery, "the John with the high hat and the dream-dame in smoke-colored chiffon."

"That's some name for a skirt, Cap," said the extreme youth admiringly, "an' some skirt, believe me. Nor! I won't forget 'em."

And he didn't. No sooner had Mr. Beacher Tremont, bearing a thistle-down burden on his arm, swelled out from the theater with he anxious look on his face of a man with three cars in the garage at home and no call number in his left-hand waistcoat pocket, than the imp was at his side. "Say, mister, wanter taxi? Got one at the head of the line that I'd give up just to youse fer a dime."

"Lead me to it," said Mr. Tremont, and having smaller change, nevertheless gave his mentor a quarter to add to the fee from the other side.

"Say," said the snipe to Randolph as the car jumped, "I've took the boss inside on fer a friend. You watch yerself."

It was a short run to the lair of the Midnight Rolic, but Mr. Randolph was not surprised at the double wage he received nor the murmured conversation that accompanied it. "Fill up your gas tank and wait for me at the Seventh Avenue northeast corner. Get me?"

"Sure," grunted Mr. Randolph. "Where to, Mister?"

"Greenwood Hostelry," breathed the villain.

"I'm on," said Mr. Randolph, ran his car to the comfortably quiet nook designated, dug out a road map of Manhattan and vicinity, scrutinized it carelessly and settled down to meditate.

To a select and once affluent few the name of the G. Mostelry above mentioned will bring certain vivid recollections and will also place the chronology of this yarn, for the said abode of revelry was too good to last very long; it choked to death on its own popularity and consequent publicity. From the outside, even in its hey-day, it presented a most innocuous appearance, just a renovated farm-house standing under a clump of veiling sugar-maples on the top of a hill whence the nearest neighbor was out of sight.

But once within its modest portal, its habitues found themselves in the cleverest fake atmosphere of a pleasure-loving decade. An organizing genius, sensitive to all those cheap adjuncts which usually grate on the soul hovering at the edge of the decline to Avenus, had pandered effectively to an ignoble end and made of each small room an isle of forgetfulness; price, twenty-five bucks in advance, supper and drinks extra.

For the benefit of those who do not remember the epoch of the Greenwood Hostelry and are consequently reading on and on in mortal dread of the paragraph that will introduce the War, let it be said at once, Forget it. Stake out the beginning of the international mix-up, hurl another boundary mark into November of 1918, and the time left outside of those limits will be found entirely sufficient to the needs of this chronicle. Let it further be noted that it is inconceivable that a single drop of the kind of blood which flowed in the veins of Mr. Robert Hervey Randolph could ever answer to the name of slacker, proof positive in itself that the events herein set forth happened when the War didn't.

Mr. Slim Hervey, chauffeur, was still plunged in reverie when his senses were assailed by a whiff of lilac, a mere nuance of perfume, that proclaimed the approach of Miss Madge Van Tellier. He jumped out just in time to throw open the door of his cab for the couple and take the murmured order of Br. Beacher Tremont. "All right. Hit it up for Greenwood."

Luckily for the cabman's entertainment, his engine was working in silent perfection that night. The late hour gave him almost undisputed right of way so that driving became an automatic adjustment of his course in line with the curb and released his attention to gorge itself at leisure with eaves-dropping. By squirming his shoulders he managed to cock one ear over the top of his high overcoat collar; it was the ear next to the open speaking-slot.

"What a dream of a night," said the clear voice of Miss Van Tellier. "Shall I be a traitor to my sex and betray one of its secrets to you?"

"Please do," murmured Mr. Tremont. From the very tone of his voice one could divine that he had slipped an arm around her and was holding her close.

"Well, it's this," she continued. "Women are not conquered by man alone, but by man and atmosphere. We never rush at the precipice; we flutter toward it with many stops and pauses. The silliest breezes of impulse may carry us on or a puff of unkind aid hold us back. It all really depends on the man imposing his atmosphere so steadily that the drifting soul of woman forgets its inborn title to vagrancy and sleepily assumes its enemy's goal."

"Madge," said Mr. Tremont almost earnestly, "you frighten me. I never knew you could talk like that. You frighten me because I have a terror of analyzed personal relations."

Randolph could hear a faint rustling of her robe as though she had nestled closer to her escort. "I never meant to startle you, Beacher," her voice continued, not quite so clear. Into its tone had crept, hesitatingly, a trace of unaccustomed emotion. "I was only warning you. Every man can make a world of his arms for one woman; not all can hold the illusion to beyond possession."

"I can if you will only help me," whispered Tremont, and paused as though his own earnestness were taking him by surprise.

"I wonder," said Miss Van Tellier. "You have played the right game. You have never said a vulgar thing to me or stooped to the usual hypocrises; those are compliments by inference that have flattered the best that is in me. You have set the play in a high plane that winning, wins all of me; but—"

"But what?" asked Tremont.

"But there is danger in the high flight," finished Miss Van Tellier. "An air-pocket in your atmosphere and, pouf! all is lost—the good in me that you will have missed as well as the bad that you could have won by a baser effort."

"What do you mean?" asked Tremont, no longer making the slightest effort to hide his awakened interest.

"I was thinking," said Miss Van Tellier, dreamily, "that every woman is a group of three individuals. Shall I tell you their names?"

"Yes," said Tremont.

"The first," continued the girl, her voice floating from her as though carried on the bosom of her dream, "is called Flesh; the second, Spirit, and the third—the third I shall name the Veiled God."

"Madge!" cried Tremont, and Randolph, listening with all his ears, could almost feel the clutch on his own arms with which the man had seized the girl's, as though to drag her back from her mind's far distance.

"People wonder," she continued, her mood unbroken, "at the wreck of apparently perfect marriages and yet it's so simple to any woman that it's amazing that I should be the first to display our open secret. Only the complete lover can be secure of his beloved, Beacher. He who wins her flesh alone leaves her spirit to betray him, and he who wins the spirit alone is in mortal danger of the woman of the flesh."

"The explanation," said Tremont, whimsically, "is so feminine that it confuses. If you had said that each woman is a trinity and must be thrice won before a man's honor can feel secure, understanding would be a simple matter. Did you leave out the Veiled God purposely or just to be different and avoid the obvious?"

"To avoid the obvious is an instinct of breeding," said Miss Van Tellier, "and I would never blush for doing it, but where would your thoughts be now if I had said just what you expected, if I had treated the Veiled God as a matter of fact! Oh, no! One can clip with words the wings of flesh and spirit, but not of the Veiled God in woman, for its very essence is a deferred possession."

(Continued tomorrow.)

Without the Joker.

A visitor was overheard bewailing at a down-town hotel that he had been robbed overnight of all he had, 53 articles altogether. His sympathetic friend upon inquiry learns that the valuables comprised a pack of cards and a corkscrew.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for wharf at Lord's Cove, N. B." will be received at this office until 12 o'clock noon, Thursday, September 16, 1920, for the construction of a wharf at Lord's Cove, Deer Island, Charlotte County, N. B.

Plans and forms of contract can be seen and specification and forms of tender obtained at this Department, at the office of the District Engineer at St. John, N. B., and at the Post Office, Lord's Cove, N. B.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on printed forms supplied by the Department and in accordance with conditions contained therein.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to 10 per cent. of the amount of the tender. War Loan Bonds of the Dominion will also be accepted as security, or War Bonds and cheques if required to make up an odd amount.

Note.—Blue prints can be obtained at this Department by depositing an accepted bank cheque for the sum of $10 payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, which will be returned if the intending bidder submit a regular bid.

By order,

R. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, August 23, 1920.

NOTICE OF SALE.

To Charles Commary, F. H. Colwell, and all others whom it may in any wise concern:

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a certain portable mill at present situate near Brown's Flats, in the Parish of Greenwich, in the County of Kings, consisting in part of a Leonard Boiler, a Leonard Engine, a Robb Edger, a Robb Trimmer, a Rob Saw Bed, and all gear and other personal property covered by a certain Chattel Mortgage, given by the said Charles Commary to the undersigned, bearing date the fourteenth day of July, A. D. 1919, and duly registered, will, by reason of default having been made in payment thereof under the provisions of the said Chattel Mortgage, be sold at PUBLIC AUCTION at or near the present location of the said mill on Wednesday, the first day of September, next, at the hour of 2.30 p. m.

Dated this twenty-first day of August, A. D. 1920.

(Sgd.) GILBERT STOCKFORD,
Mortgagee.

(Sgd.) SLIPP & HANSON,
Solicitor for the Mortgagee.

MARINE NEWS

PORT OF ST. JOHN

Monday, Aug. 30.

Arrived Saturday

S. S. Governor Dingley, 2856, Ingalls Boston, passengers and freight.

Coastwise sch. Reayo, 67, Faulkner, from Seal Cove, N. S.

Cleared Saturday

Coastwise—Sch Reayo, 67, Faulkner for Five Islands; aux schr Nelson G. McFarland, 47, Card, for North Head; gas sch Frances, 9, Looker, for Eastport; gas sch Conquerer, 22, Wallace, for Eastport; gas sch, Helen McColl, 1, Grey for Eastport.

Caraquet Enroute

R. M. S. P. Caraquet, Captain Adam left Bermuda Thursday night for St. John direct with passengers, mail and a general cargo.

Sch. Marie Arrives

Three-masted schooner Marie, 453 ton Captain Ganton, arrived Saturday from Barrow-on-Furness, after a fifty three day trip. J. T. Knight and Co., local agents.

Halifax, N. S., Aug. 28—Arrived steamer Lady of Gaspe, St. Johns, Nfld.; schooner Amy G. McKean, Tralee.

Arrived 29.—Schr Maticinoque, Mexico; schr Marshal Foch, Tralee.

Sailed—Steamer Sachem, Liverpool schr Huntley, Bathurst.

STMR. ARRAMORE HAS BEEN FLOATED

Went Ashore Last December While Conveying Supplies —In Good Condition.

Ottawa, Aug. 29—(By Canadian Press)—The Marine Department has been advised that the steamer Arramore, which went aground on the North Shore below Anticosti Island last December while conveying supplies to light-house keepers, has been successfully floated. The water has been pumped out of the vessel, and she is found to be in good condition. She will be brought to Quebec under her own steam.

R.M.S.P. TO THE WEST INDIES

FORTNIGHTLY SAILINGS
FROM HALIFAX
TO
Bermuda, Montserrat, Barbados
St. Kitts, Dominica, St. Vincent
Antigua, St. Lucia, Grenada
Trinidad and Demerara
RETURNING TO
St. John, N. B.
MAILS. PASSENGERS. FREIGHT.
The most attractive Tourist Route available to the Canadian traveller.
LITERATURE ON REQUEST
The Royal Mail Steam Packet Co.
HALIFAX, N. S.

TIME TABLE
The Maritime Steamship Co. Limited

Commencing June 7th, 1920, a steamer of this line leaves St. John Tuesday at 7.30 a.m. for Black's Harbor, calling at Dipper Harbor and Beaver Harbor.

Leaves Black's Harbor Wednesday, two hours of high water for St. Andrews, calling at Lord's Cove, Richardson, Back Bay and L'Etete.

Leaves St. Andrews Thursday, calling at St. George, L'Etete, or Back Bay and Black's Harbor.

Leaves Black's Harbor Friday for Dipper Harbor, calling at Beaver Harbor.

Leaves Dipper Harbor at 8 a.m. on Saturday for St. John. Freight received Mondays 7 a.m. to 5 p.m.; St. George freight up till 12 noon.

Agents, the Thorne Wharf and Warehousing Co., Ltd.

LEWIS CONNORS, Manager.
Phone Main 2581

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Change Time
August 29.

Train 40 arriving St. John 5.25 a.m.
Train 39 leaving St. John 6.45 p.m.
CANCELLED.

Montreal Express No. 15 will leave St. John at 4.50 p.m. instead of 3.30 p.m.

NOTE—Train No. 152 will leave Edmundston at 10.50 a.m. instead of 9.55 a.m.

For other details of train changes apply Local Agent.

N. R. DesBRISAY, Dist. Pass. Agt.

Furness Line

From London Direct — To London Via Halifax
August 14th—"Kanawha"...August 31

Manchester Line

From Manchester Direct — To Baltimore and Manchester
Sept. 5 "Manchester Port"..Sept. 20

Passenger Ticket Agents for North Atlantic Lines.

FURNESS, WITHY CO., Ltd.
Royal Bank Bldg.
Tel. Main 2616 . . St. John, N. B

GRAND MANAN S.S. CO.

DAYLIGHT TIME.

Commencing June 1st steamer leaves Grand Manan Mondays, 7.30 a. m., for St. John via Campobello and Eastport, returning leaves St. John Tuesdays, 10 a. m., for Grand Manan, via the same ports.

Wednesdays leave Grand Manan 8 a. m., for St. Stephen, via intermediate ports, returning Thursdays.

Fridays, leave Grand Manan 6.30 a. m., for St. John direct, returning 2.30 same day.

Saturdays, leave Grand Manan, 7.30 a. m., for St. Andrews, via intermediate ports, returning 1.30 same day.

GRAND MANAN S. S. CO.
P. O. Box 307,
St. John, N. B.

EASTERN STEAMSHIP LINES, INC.

International Division.

ST. JOHN and BOSTON
Passenger and Freight Service

The S. S. Governor Dingley will leave St. John every Wednesday at 8 a. m., and every Saturday at 6 p. m. (Atlantic Time).

The Wednesday trips are via Eastport and Lubec, due Boston 10 a. m. Thursdays. The Saturday trips are direct to Boston, due there Sundays 1 p. m.

Fare $10.80. Staterooms, $3.00 and up

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Freight rates and full information on application.

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St. John, N. B.

NEW THROUGH SERVICE
BETWEEN
EASTERN AND WESTERN CANADA
OPTIONAL ROUTES VIA
Canadian National Railways
MARITIME PROVINCES TO WINNIPEG VIA QUEBEC.

Lv Sydney	7.00 a.m.	A.T.	Sa.	..	M.	Tu.	W.	Th.	Fri.
Lv Halifax	3.10 p.m.	"	"	..	"	"	"	"	"
Lv Charlottetown	1.40 p.m.	"	"	..	"	"	"	"	"
Lv St. John	6.10 p.m.	"	"	..	"	"	"	"	"
Lv Moncton	10.05 p.m.	"	"	..	"	"	"	"	"
Lv Quebec	5.30 p.m.	E.T.	Su.	M.	Tu.	W.	Th.	Fri.	Sa.
Ar Cochrane	5.20 p.m.	"	M.	Tu.	W.	Th.	Fri.	Sa.	Su.
Ar Winnipeg	6.00 p.m.	C.T.	Tu.	W.	Th.	Fri.	Sa.	Su.	M.

TRAIN EQUIPMENT.—Standard Sleeping and Dining Cars between Halifax, and Levis (Quebec). Observation Parlor Car and Diner between Sydney and Truro. Parlor car St. John to Moncton. Standard Sleeper and Dining car between Quebec and Winnipeg; Tourist Sleeper between Cochrane and Winnipeg, Colonist car between Cochrane and Winnipeg.

Canadian National-Grand Trunk
THE MARITIME PROVINCES. — PACIFIC COAST.
VIA MONTREAL, TORONTO, NORTH BAY, COCHRANE.

Lv Sydney	8.30 p.m.	A.T.	Su.	M.	Tu.	W.	Th.	Fri.	Sa.
Lv Halifax	8.10 p.m.	"	M.	Tu.	W.	Th.	Fri.	Sa.	Su.
Lv Charlottetown	7.00 a.m.	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	..
Lv St. John	7.10 a.m.	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	..
Lv Moncton	2.25 p.m.	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	Su.
Ar Montreal (Bonaventure Dep.)	9.20 a.m.	E.T.	Tu.	W.	Th.	Fri.	Sa.	Su.	M.
		"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Lv Montreal	10.00 a.m.	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Lv Toronto	11.00 p.m.	"	W.	Th.	Fri.	Sa.	Su.	M.	Tu.
Ar North Bay	7.50 a.m.	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	"
Ar Cochrane	5.30 p.m.	"	"						
Ar Winnipeg	6.00 p.m.	C.T.	Th.	Fri.	Sa.	Su.	M.	Tu.	W.
Ar Vancouver	9.00 a.m.	P.T.	Su.	M.	Tu.	W.	Th.	Fri.	Sa.

TRAIN EQUIPMENT.—Standard sleeping cars and dining cars between Halifax, Sydney and Montreal—Toronto and Winnipeg—Winnipeg and Vancouver. Tourist sleeper between Toronto and Winnipeg and between Winnipeg and Vancouver. Colonist cars between Toronto and Winnipeg and between Winnipeg and Vancouver. Compartment Observation car between Edmonton and Vancouver.

THE MARITIME PROVINCES. — PACIFIC COAST.
VIA MONTREAL, OTTAWA, PORT ARTHUR, FORT WILLIAM.

Lv Montreal	6.10 p.m.	E.T.	Tu.	W.	Th.	Fri.	Sa.	Su.	..
Ar Ottawa	9.30 p.m.	"	"	"	"	"	"	"	..
Ar Port Arthur	7.15 a.m.	"	Th.	..	Sa.	..	M.	..	..
Lv Fort William	7.05 a.m.	C.T.	"	..	"	..	"	..	..
Ar Winnipeg	9.45 p.m.	"	"	..	"	..	"	..	..
Ar Vancouver	9.00 a.m.	P.T.	Su.	..	Tu.	..	Th.	..	..
Ar Victoria	3.00 p.m.	"	"	..	"	..	"	..	..

TRAIN EQUIPMENT.—Standard sleeping and dining cars between Sydney, Halifax, Moncton and Montreal—Montreal and Winnipeg. Cafe Parlor car between Montreal and Sudbury. Observation car between Montreal and Winnipeg.

For time tables, passenger fares, and all further information apply nearest Canadian National Ticket Agent or:

GENERAL PASSENGER DEPARTMENT, MONCTON, N. B.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Two cents per word each insertion.
Minimum charge twenty-five cents.

WANTED.

WANTED—At "The Grove," Rothesay, Cook, general, wages $50; table maid, wages $35; free railway tickets to city. Telephone Rothesay 42, or apply Mrs. H. N. Stetson, 161 Mount Pleasant avenue, telephone 1408.

WANTED—A Second Class Teacher for School District No. 14, Parish of Brighton, Carlisle, Carleton county Apply Cook Dickinson, secretary.

MALE HELP WANTED

FIREMEN, BRAKEMEN, $175-$200 monthly, experience unnecessary. Write "Railway," care Standard.

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CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS
Eastern Lines.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Ties" will be received at this office until twelve o'clock noon, Tuesday, 31st day of August, for 1,500,000 Railway Ties to be made and delivered between December 1st, 1920 and November 1st, 1921, in accordance with Tie Specification No. 3856, dated March 18th, 1919.

400,000 to be delivered on Transcontinental (District 5) south of the St. Lawrence River.

1,000,000 to be delivered on Intercolonial, Halifax Division.

100,000 to be delivered on Halifax and South Wester nBranch.

Tender forms and specifications can be obtained at the office of the General Tie Agent, No. 9 Toronto street, Toronto.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on forms supplied by the Railway.

No tender for quantities less than 10,000 will be considered.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

E. LANGAHM,
General Purchasing Agent
Canadian National Railways,
Toronto, Ont.

Toronto, August 6, 1920.

TENDERS

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Secretary of the Board of Commissioners of the Chipman Memorial Hospital, St. Stephen, N. B., marked "Tenders for addition to Hospital," will be received until six o'clock p. m. Tuesday, September 7th, 1920, for the construction of an addition to present hospital. Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of the undersigned, also at the office of the Secretary J. T. Whitlock, St. Stephen, N. B.

Each tender must be accompanied by a certified check of 5 per cent. of the amount of tender. The Board does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

F. NEIL BRODIE, Archt.
42 Princess St.,
St. John, N. B

Dated at St. John, N. B.
August 26, 1920.

WANTED.

HELP WANTED

Young Men and Girls wanted to learn Cotton Mill work. Good wages to beginners.

First-class new Boarding House for girls, with meals furnished to men at reasonable rates.

Apply by letter, or at Office of Canadian Cottons, Ltd., Milltown, N. B.

WANTED—Laborer. Rate 45c. per hour. Apply the Foundation Co., Ltd., C. P. R. Bridge, St. John, N. B.

District Manager Wanted

for Campbellton. Salary or commission. Also agents wanted in unrepresented districts. Apply
N. B. Branch THE NATIONAL LIFE,
Offices Union Bank Building,
St. John, N. B.
W. W. TITUS, Prov. Mgr.

WANTED—Single young man to travel with manager and solicit. Experience unnecessary. Salary and expenses or commission. White Chas. Frezek, Woodstock, N. B.

WANTED—A first or second-class female school teacher, District No. 8, New Bandon, Gloucester County. All English scholars. Apply to Horace Hornebrook, Stonehaven P. O., Gloucester Co., N. B.

WANTED — Second-class female teacher for District No. 14, Parish of Johnston. Apply, stating salary, to Roy M. Pearson, Secretary, Highfield, Queens County, N. B.

TEACHER WANTED — Second-class female teacher for District No. 11, Parish of Coverdale. Apply stating salary to Beverly Ricker, Sec. Lr. Turtle Creek, Alb. Co., N. B.

Teacher for advanced department, Lower Millstream School. Apply to H. A. Corbitt, Secretary, Apohaqui R. R. No. 2.

WANTED — First-class female teacher, School District No. 7, Town of Grand Falls—capable of teaching French and English. Apply immediately to Walter V. Powers, Secretary, Grand Falls, N. B.

WANTED — Second Class School Teacher, District No. 1, Parish Wickham. Apply A. P. Case, stating salary.

WANTED—One good, expert meat cutter and sausage maker. Apply, with reference and full particulars as to experience, to J. Bennet Hachey, West Bathurst, N. B.

WANTED—Second Class Teacher District No. 6. Apply stating salary, David Spear, Secretary, Pennfield Ridge, Charlotte county, N. B. F. R. D. No. 1.

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