

CLASSIFIED ADS.

Rates: Not More Than 25 Words
25cts. per insertion, \$1 per
Week, \$3 per Month.

WANTED

WANTED—A position for the winter as a janitor or a handy man around premises. Apply to C. E. Smith, care Waverly Hotel.

SALESMEN—We pay weekly and offer steady employment selling our complete and exclusive lines of whole-root fresh-dug-to-order trees and plants. Best stock and service. We teach and equip you free. A money-making opportunity. Luke Brothers' Nurseries, Montreal.

YOUR FUTURE FORTUNE: Send dime, birthdate and stamp for truth ful, reliable, convincing trial reading. Prof. Erwing, Box 1120, Station C, Los Angeles, California.

RAISE BIG CAPITAL for any legitimate business Write for Free book "QUICK FINANCING" and my free plans showing how companies raise large capital by my easily operated method. Bennett, 1614 San Fernando Bldg., Los Angeles, California.

A. O. H. Fall Fair

The Third Annual Fair of the A. O. H. of this city will open on

Mon. Eve'g Nov. 20

in their rooms on CARLETON ST. (Up Stairs in the OLD GAIEY BUILDING).

Preparations are being made to make this the big good time of the season. Games and amusements of every sort to entertain you.

Fair will continue on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings the 21st and 22nd. 3 great nights with a grand wind up DANCE on THURSDAY NIGHT. Admission to Fair Only 10 Cents—with a chance to win the 10 DOLLAR DOOR PRIZE.

Entrance Off Brunswick Street.

DRINK MORE MILK

Give it to the kiddies, to the fathers mothers and grandparents—good, pure nourishing milk. We handle both the pasturized and unpasturized milk at only 8 cents per quart. At this price it is the cheapest and most wholesome food one can procure.

FARMERS' CO-OPERATIVE DAIRY CO., LTD.

King St., — Fredericton, N. B.

COCKERELS

We have for immediate sale Fifty Barred Rock Cockerels of Bred-to-Lay Strain. All well developed farm-raised birds. Just what you need to improve your flock. My Pullets from this strain are laying from five to seven eggs a week.

PRICE \$3.00 EACH while they last.

Hillview Poultry Farm

E. A. Betton, Prop. Fredericton, N. B.

MAMMOTH SALE and HIGH TEA

Under the Auspices of

ST. ANNE'S GUILD

in the Y.M.C.A. ROOMS, York Street
Thursday, November 16th

Proceeds for the new organ fund of the Parish Church.

FOR SALE

I have for sale a number of Barred Rock Cockerels of the celebrated Parks strain—the best in America. Price \$5 each. I will also sell a number of breeding hens.

J. N. FERGUSON

YORK ST. - FREDERICTON

Notice to Taxpayers

Taxpayers will please take notice that Mr. McCollum will be at the City Hall every Saturday night from seven until nine o'clock for the purpose of receiving taxes from those unable to get to the Treasurer's office during the day.

G. R. PERKINS,
City Treasurer.

SEVEN YEARS

By

JOSEPHINE A. MEYER

(Continued)

Conservation faltered and died between them. It was as if their friendship, a moment before a fine and flourishing tree, had become blighted and was withering. The one thing inevitably closest to both of them seemed incapable of being mentioned by either. Thorpe saw himself entirely the offender, the faithless, the betrayer. Though he hated himself in this role, he hated worse the idea that this man, above all others, was privileged to see him and despise him for what he was.

"I've got to go back to town to-morrow," he began after a silence. Without moving or altering the blank expression of his countenance, without, so to speak, turning a hair. Donald not only registered but radiated satisfaction at this statement. However, he made some perfunctory objection.

"You never told me you had to go. I thought you were to stay over until Monday" he remarked.

"I find I can't" answered Thorpe rather shortly.

"You know your own business best," shrugged Don.

To both this seemed an incredible termination of their visit, of their friendship. For both were fully aware of all this stilted dialogue foreshadowed.

CHAPTER II.

Thorpe saw her coming down the street and noted her swift frightened glances to right and left. He hated the very word "furtive," yet applying it to Gladys in this instance thrilled him immeasurably. She was lowering herself in her own estimation for his sake. She was coming to him in answer to a note he had sent her the day he had left Donald's begging her to meet him at this time and place. While not asking her to reply, he had given her ample time to do so, and, not hearing from her, he had not known till this moment that her answer would be to come.

It was an innocent tryst in a highly respectable setting, a quiet tea room where they could talk in comparative privacy at this hour between the rush of lunch and tea.

Her glance showed she did not know the place; but when she met his eye, it also showed her complete trust in him, for the color which mounted to her clear young skin was the crimson of pleasure which matched the smile on her lips and in her eyes. He was to remember her for many years as she came toward him then, dressed in softly fluttering black foulard, patterned with a small white figure and made youthful by the extent of filmy white about the neck. Her hat was a large black straw on which was wound a long feather shading from amber, through the tones of orange to deep terra cotta. A magnificent, all-conquering plume, he thought.

"I'm glad you came," he said simply, taking her hand.

"I had to, Syd. Is this the place?" Another of those timid glances showed she was anxious to get to cover. A great tenderness welled up in him at the sight of this, and he had an uncontrollable desire to take her in his arms, to hide her that way if need be. He compromised with himself by slipping his hand under her elbow and felt her instantly draw close to him with both confidence and affection. He glowed warmly. All doubt he, too, may have had at the impropriety of this secret meeting with his friend's betrothed vanished in the clear realization that they belonged together, were made for one another because of their love. Their only wrongdoing was in not proclaiming their rights, and this could soon be remedied. So eager was he to resort instantly to this policy of frankness that he experienced a little shock of disapproval when she indicated her desire to take one of the secluded tables in the back of the shop.

"We'll want to talk quietly," she said in explanation.

"Gladys, dear," he said when the waitress had taken their order and gone, "we are doing nothing wrong except feeling ashamed."

"Of course we are not," she protested quickly. "But that will not keep us from being misjudged if we are seen." Then she leaned across the table and placed her hand in his, and he saw there were tears in her big, tender eyes. "Syd, whoever is to suffer," she said earnestly, "it must not be Don."

This was the first hint he had got of her intention to sacrifice to duty. Unconsciously he raised his eyes to the feather on her hat, as if it had been aware of its own symbolism and had purposely misled him. He took courage from its decisive color, clear and characteristic of victory, even in the obscure shadows of the room.

"Don won't suffer," he declared.

"Do you believe that, really?"

"Well, not for long. Naturally he loves you, every one must. But only one man can marry you. I'm that man for I never could look at another girl, now that I have seen you."

She clutched his hand tighter, then her head dropped and her eyes were hidden.

"He spoke like that, too, Syd, he said the Hamiltons—Did you know even that silly little Olive tried to drown herself for—for love?"

"A hysterical child! When she saw what she was doing she was glad enough to be rescued," retorted Thorpe.

"Don's grandfather killed himself when he found he was in love with some one besides his wife. And an aunt of his—"

"Gladys, this is childish!" interrupted Thorpe impatiently.

"It may seem so to you, for you didn't see Don's face," reproved

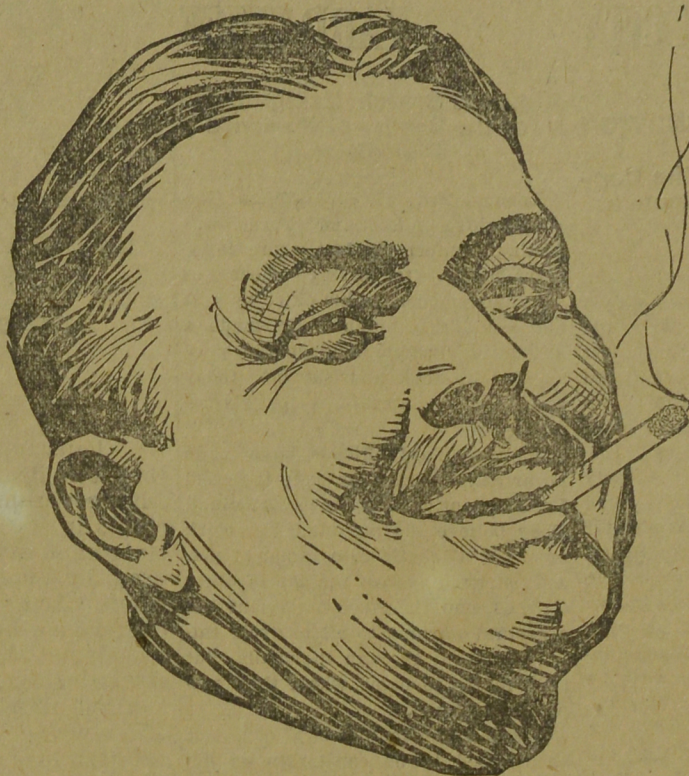
"Yes, I did. He pulled some of the Gladys. same stuff on me."

(To be Continued)

IF YOU HAVE NEURALGIA RUB ON "NERVILINE"

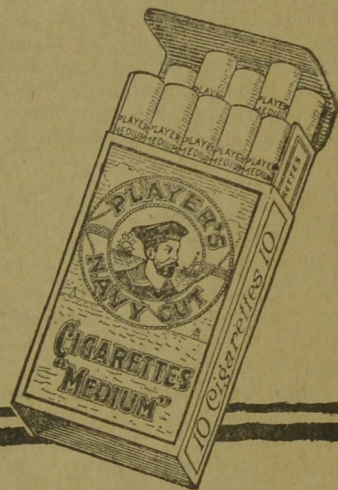
Apply Nerviline to the sore spot. Notice the warm glow that spreads deeper and wider as Nerviline's soothing influence is carried deep into the sore tissue. How quickly the pain is eased. In a little while you have forgotten. For neuralgia, sciatica, rheumatism, Nerviline is a boon. Large 35c bottles. Sold everywhere.

PLAYER'S
NAVY CUT
CIGARETTES



"Real Satisfaction"

Package of 10 - 20¢
" " 20 - 35¢
Enamel Tin " 50 - 90¢
" " 100 - \$1.75



RHODES SCHOLARSHIP

Albert Reginald McDougall of Moncton, Mt. Allison Student, Selected

The appointment of Albert Reginald McDougall, a student of Mount Allison University, as Rhodes Scholar for New Brunswick was announced by the selection committee composed of Chief Justice Sir J. Douglas Hazen R. St. John Freeze, R. M. Rive, W. H. Irving and J. D. McNair, which met here on Saturday. The appointment was made in view of Mr. McDougall's remarkably brilliant record as a student both during his high school and college career.

Mr. McDougall is a son of Police Magistrate W. A. and Mrs. McDougall of Moncton and is a member of Class of '23 at Mount Allison. He is twenty

years old. He received his primary education in the public schools of Moncton, entering Mount Allison as a member of the freshmen class in September 1919. During his college course the young man has taken a very active part in all student activities, proving himself to be not only an excellent student but also an athlete. He was a valued member of the debating society, making the intercollegiate debating team last year. He has had some experience in journalism and is on the editorial staff of the Argosy, the college publication. The selection committee found it no easy task to make the award, having to choose from eight candidates of almost equal merit.

Candidates from U. N. B. were R. G. Sheldrick, H. F. G. Bridges and R. S. Hawkins.

It's inexpensive to entertain at dinner a half dozen flappers who threaten to become plump and realize their danger.

Just about the time a man figures he is financially able to buy a flivver along comes a barrage of new winter coat propaganda.

A taxi driver spreads the doctrine of thrift by going around a corner on two wheels instead of four.

How to Purify the Blood

"Fifteen to thirty drops of Extract of Root, commonly called Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, may be taken in water with meals and at bedtime, for indigestion, constipation and bad blood. Persistence in this treatment will give permanent relief in nearly every case." Get the genuine at druggists, 50c. and \$1.00 bottles.

Bake Bread the Quaker Way

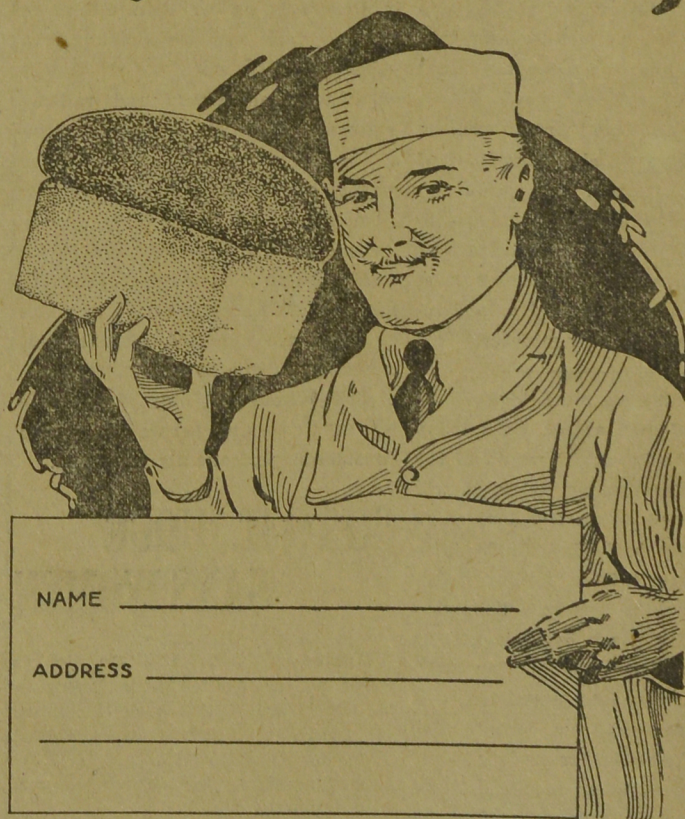
OUR baker—who tests every day's "milling" of Quaker Flour and proves it to be of standard Quaker quality—has some excellent recipes for making home-made bread. Would you like them? Just fill in your name and address, tear out this advertisement and mail to us. The recipes will be sent to you free of cost.

Quaker Flour

Always the Same—Always the Best

Ask for Quaker the next time you order flour. It will please you.

THE QUAKER MILLS
PETERBOROUGH and SASKATOON



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