

CLASSIFIED ADS.

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

WANTED

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.

TO LET

TO LET—Two unfurnished rooms. Rent \$5.00 per month. Apply Mrs. Ellen Doyle, 255 King Street.

LADIES' AND GENTS' FURRIER

Furs Repaired, Cleaned and Remodelled.
We make a Specialty in COON CUFFS AND COLLARS

MRS. J. E. JOHNSTON
595 King Street
Over McKnight's Store

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.

FOR SALE

A few Pedigreed Barred Rock Cockerels bred from heavy laying strain prize winners.

Sire was 3rd—St. Stephen, 1922.
Dam was 1st (Pullet)—F'ron, 1919.
1st hen—St. Stephen, 1920.
2nd hen—St. Stephen, 1922.

A Wonderful Layer

Also 3 only, descended from an over-300 egg hen \$5.00 each.

One splendid White Orpington yearling, won 1st F'ron, 1921. Weight 10 1/2 lbs; One White Orpington Cockerel, 1st prize St. John and St. Stephen—Each \$7.50. (Worth at least \$25.)

A few younger ones, same breeding \$4.00 each.

These are from the best laying strain of Orpingtons known and all prize winning stock.

GERALD EARDLEY
Apply at A. E. Eardley's Store
Cor. St. John and King, Sts.

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. Eetton, Prop. Fredericton, N. B.

Make Your Hens Lay

Eggs Are Now High in Price and Going Higher

Feed Full O' Pep Laying Mash and Scratch Grains and you will Get Eggs

Order a bag of each without delay

CLEMENTS & PEABODY
York Street, Fredericton Phone 78

A Stitch in Time

If you have an odd job of mason work to do about your premises my services are at your disposal. Does your chimney need topping out, or do you want repairs made to a wall or ceiling. If so send for me at once. My address is 192 Northumberland Street and my telephone number is 623-41. Remember there is a long, cold winter ahead and "Preparedness" should be your motto.

G. W. HOLMES

SEVEN YEARS

By
JOSEPHINE A. MEYER

(Continued)

"Nothing of the sort!" disclaimed Thorpe, blushing. "Your conduct is your own affair, except in regard to one person, Don. As for me, I don't happen to care for you that way, that's all, and I find I like you better than I expected. Oh, don't try to understand," he added as her face grew blanker every moment. "Just listen to some wholesome brotherly advice I'm going to give you. You are about as fit to play the part of a lady of culture as a trained elephant. Less, really, for elephants can't talk. Now, if you want roles like the governor's wife—and Heaven knows why you should!—you've got to study and work for them. I'll get you the teachers and you've got to do the rest."

"You mean to say you think I'm no lady?"

"If you get huffy, I quit. I know you're no lady, but, what's more important, you could never be suspected of being one while you use the language you indulge in and the voice and the gestures—yes, and the clothes."

"What's the matter with my clothes? Huh?"

"It'll take a longer time if you persist in not seeing. Dodo, face facts. I've got to, if I'm to put up twenty

MOTHER!

Clean Child's Bowels with
"California Fig Syrup"



Even a sick child loves the "fruity" taste of "California Fig Syrup." If the little tongue is coated, or if your child is listless, cross, feverish, full of cold, or has colic, a teaspoonful will never fail to open the bowels. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly it works, all the constipation, poison, sour bile and waste from the tender, little bowels and gives you a well, playful child again.

Millions of mothers keep "California Fig Syrup" handy. They know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

MAIL CONTRACT

Sealed tenders addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 8th December for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, 3 times per week on the route: Canterbury Station, Rural Route No. 1 from the 1st April next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Canterbury Station, Fosterville, North Lake, and at the office of the Dist. Supt. Postal Service, St. John.

H. W. WOODS,
Act. Dist. Supt.

Oct. 25th, 1922

MAIL CONTRACT

Sealed tenders, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 22nd December, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for a period not exceeding four years 3 times per week on the route: Stanley Rural Route No. 2 from the 1st April next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Stanley, and at the office of the District Superintendent of Postal Service, St. John

H. W. WOODS,
Acting District Superintendent of Postal Service,
District Superintendent's Office,
Nov. 9th, 1922

thousand dollars on you. You could not play the character you described in a year, two years, maybe longer. Depending on yourself."

"Say," broke in Dorissa with harsh skepticism, "this looks to me like a stall."

"If we can find a part you can play now, you shall begin rehearsals tomorrow. But with your voice, accent, and get-up it will have to be a character part. Are you game?"

"Who me? Me do character at my age! Me!" She was on the verge of noisy tears. "It is a stall! Oh, you dirty quitter!"

He put his arms about her, and she burst into stormy sobs on his chest. He smiled to himself at his own predicament, over her bleached and tousled hair, and wondered how to go on. When she was quieter he placed her in a chair and sat on the edge of the table beside her, determined to talk a language she would understand.

"Dodo, remember when you asked me to point out Mrs. Donny and I agreed? Do you know why I was so ready to do it?"

"Huh?" She tried to look disinterested as she mopped up the last of her tears and investigated their ravages on her make-up.

"It was to discourage you from thinking Don would ever make you his wife."

There was no attempt to disguise her attention now.

"What do you mean—discourage?" she asked belligerently.

"Don's wife is a gentlewoman. Her voice is low, sweet, and musical. She walks with grace and dignity. She dresses conservatively in very good clothes. She reads books and talks about them intelligently in excellent English."

"You're pretty stuck on her, ain't you?"

"Dodo, I'm only trying to make you see."

"You think that would keep Don from marrying me if he got rid of her? Yes, it would!" But he saw doubt in her derision.

"It would help him decide against it."

"Honest? Give me a dig." He handed her one and watched her hopefully as she lit it without speaking.

"What's the ante in this game of yours?" she asked at last.

"What do you mean?"

"What have I got to do?"

"Oh, just obey me strictly and cut one seeing Don any more."

"I got to see him once more, don't I? To tell him I've quit?"

"I'll attend to that for you. You can write him a letter, tonight or tomorrow. Meantime I'll see him."

This is his flat. Will I have to move?"

"No, I'll take that over."

"All right, then. I'm game."

He rose, greatly relieved, and held out his hand.

"Good night," he said.

"Going so soon?" She put her hand in his and stood regarding him abstractedly. "Say, Thorpy?"

"Yes."

"I don't remember something."

"Well?"

"Did Denny say you was married or didn't he?"

He took her chin between his fingers and raised her face to his.

"Nothing doing," he said decidedly, suppressing a smile. He noticed with amusement that her lips were pursed for a kiss and deliberately freed her.

"Good night," he repeated and moved away.

"Say, ain't you even going to kiss me good night?" she exclaimed, staring after him.

He winked at her broadly as he put on his hat, but said nothing, and as he closed the outside door after him he heard her dazedly murmur:

"Gard!"

CHAPTER XI.

Like all people who interfere with the destiny of their fellow men, Thorpe had his moment of regret. It came the next morning and shook to their foundations every belief he ever had in his own judgment, until he felt he would have given much to withdraw from what he had committed himself to. If they had all gone on the rocks for the want of his raising his hand to assist them, at least his responsibility in the catastrophe would have been negative. Now he must blame himself directly for what ever happened.

(To be Continued)

SAW THREE PRESIDENTS ASSASSINATED

Here is the amazing the eery experience of Robert T. Lincoln son of President Lincoln and now in his 80th year. He related it recently to a friend and so far as I know it has never before been published;

Young Lincoln was in the Army and stationed in Virginia when he received an order to report at Washington. He got into the theatre just in time to see his father receive his fatal wound.

Young Lincoln was Secretary of War under Garfield. He was asked by the President to meet him at the station and he reached there just as Garfield was assassinated.

Mr. Lincoln received an invitation to attend the formal opening of the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo and accompanied by his family got there just in time to see President McKinley shot by Czoloz.

A friend happened to be with Mr. Lincoln when he received an invitation to attend a Presidential function at Washington a few years ago. He then remarked something to the effect that if they only knew they wouldn't want me there. And he recited his experience as here revealed.—B. C. Forbes in Forbes Magazine.

HAIG GIVES ADVICE TO EX-SERVICE MEN

London, Dec. 5—Earl Haig, in opening the branch of the British Legion at Manchester yesterday, urged the ex-service men to look closely into the emigration schemes before leaving this country. eH said he once received a telegram from a certain governor requesting £1,000 to help people who had emigrated and were starving. Earl Haig said he was not going to advise unemployed ex-service men to emigrate until he knew things were right for them.

CAR THIEVES IN CAPE BRETON

Sydney, Dec. 4—Youthful joy riders, who have been making life miserable for motorists and the police for several weeks past, had a narrow escape from capture Sunday night, when a policeman saw them making off with a car belonging to Alderman A. M. MacLeod.

The officer gave chase in a commandeered automobile, but when closely pressed, the boys hauled up to the side of the road and jumped out into a patch of woods through which they escaped, while the stolen car went into the ditch.

Scores of cars have been stolen by the gang, which consists of both boys and girls, and several of the machines have been smashed up by their reckless driving.

VEILED WARNING FOR SPEEDERS

Covington, Penn., Dec. 5—On a barn along the Susquehanna trail, between this place and Blossburg, is a sign which reads: "Prepare to meet thy God." A sharp and dangerous curve is just beyond the barn.

Do right, be just, fear not—events will take care of themselves.

An ounce of fact is worth a ton of fiction.

Dealer - and - Consumer

Both have Confidence in

"SALADA"

TEA

Hence the tremendous Demand.

"The most delicious Tea you can buy"

JUST TRY IT.

BONAR LAW'S CHALLENGE TO LABOR

London, Dec. 5—Answering Philip Snowden's arraignment of capitalism in the Commons Premier Bonar Law challenged Labor to tell the House exactly what remedy it held out for the unemployment situation.

He added that Great Britain is now solving the deflation problems which other nations must face at some time or other.

He dwelt strongly on the possibilities of trade with other parts of the Empire, and pointed out that before the war the value of Britain's trade with the rest of the Empire was two and a half times that with Europe. He added that:

"I am not afraid of the little inflation which will naturally be caused by the advancing of a hundred million pounds sterling for purchases in this country with the object of assisting in providing work."

THE COUGHS AND COLDS OF CHILDREN

Only the mother knows how hard it is to keep the children from taking cold, they will get overheated and cool off too suddenly get their feet wet, kick off the clothes at night, and do a dozen and one things the mother can't prevent.

A great many mothers are now giving their children

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

It is pleasant and nice for them to take and relieves the cough or cold in a very short time.

Mrs. J. Wilson Portage La Prairie, Man., writes: "I have used Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup for my five children. My little girl, two years old, had a very bad cold last Winter, which I thought was croup, I had some "Dr. Wood's" in the house so gave it to her and she was fine the next day; also my baby, three months old, had a bad cold and I gave it to him. It cuts and brings up the phlegm, and is the best only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Price 35c and 60c a bottle; put up cough medicine I ever used."

"How Fresh It Is!"

It is a pleasure to go to your cake-box when you have baked with ROYAL Baking Powder because it is in the nature of a pure Cream of Tartar Baking Powder to keep baked foods fresh.

This means a real economy and is just one of a hundred reasons why careful housekeepers insist upon Royal Baking Powder. Some others are:

**It Contains No Alum
Leaves No Bitter Taste**

MADE IN CANADA

PURITY FLOUR

More Bread and Better Bread and Better Pastry too

USE IT IN ALL YOUR BAKING

So genuinely good is its reputation in our Home Provinces here in the East, folks who like good Tea are wont to say: "We use RED ROSE TEA."

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

The fine quality of RED ROSE COFFEE will please particular people.

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