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RATES—\$1.00 per day. Meals 30c.  
Good stabling in connection.

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The man who doesn't know himself  
is easily fooled.

A missing suspender button often  
everyone should learn to swim, even  
if they get drowned several times in  
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A safe, reliable regulating  
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FOR SALE—Fraser dry spruce mill  
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FOR SALE—My property on Brun-  
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Great opportunity for an enterprising  
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### WANTED

WANTED—To rent, by the King's  
Daughters, a room suitable for club  
work; centrally located. Apply to 434  
Charlotte street. 8-29 11

WANTED—A girl for general house-  
work; may sleep home evenings. Ap-  
ply to A. Lindsay, box 474, city.

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TO LET—Two flats to let, corner of  
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rat in a trap. The more you pull the  
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out. All funny. Give one to your  
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with each order. Price 7c. pkg., 3 for  
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dies. Also contains a Flirtation Sig-  
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The Great English Remedy.  
Tones and invigorates the whole  
nervous system, makes new blood  
in old veins. Cures Nervous  
Debility, Mental and Brain Weakness,  
Depression, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of  
the Heart, Failing Memory. Price \$1 per box, six  
for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all  
druggists or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of  
price. New pamphlet mailed free. **THE WOOD  
MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)**

# The BLACK BOX

Novellized from the Photo Play of the Same Name. Produced by the Univers-  
Film Manufacturing Company

all with the air of a man who has  
just awakened from a dream.

"Have I, by any chance, slept?" he  
asked. "Or—"

He never finished his sentence. His  
eyes fell upon the mirror, the metal  
band lying by his side. He read the  
truth in the faces still turned towards  
him. He rose to his feet. There was  
another and equally sudden change in  
his demeanor and tone. He carried  
himself with the calm dignity of the  
scientist.

"The end of our struggle, I pre-  
sume?" he said to Quest, pointing to  
the metal band. "You will at least ad-  
mit that I have shown you fine sport."

No one answered him. Even Quest  
had barely yet recovered himself. The  
professor shrugged his shoulders.

"I recognize, of course," he said,  
gravely, "that this is the end. A per-  
son in extremis has privileges. Will  
you allow me to write just a matter of  
twenty lines at your desk?"

Silently Quest assented. The profes-  
sor seated himself in the swing chair,  
drew a sheet of paper towards him,  
dipped the pen in the ink and began  
to write. Then he turned around and  
reached for his own small black bag  
which lay upon the table. Quest  
caught him by the wrist.

"What do you want out of that, pro-  
fessor?" he inquired.

"Merely my own pen and ink," the  
professor expostulated. "If there is  
anything I detest in the world, it is  
violet ink. And your pen, too, is ex-  
ecrable. As they are to be the last  
words I shall leave to a sorrowing  
world, I should like to write them in  
my own fashion. Open the bag for  
yourself, if you will. You can pass  
me the things out."

Quest opened the bag, took out a  
pen and a small glass bottle of ink.  
He handed them to the professor, who  
started at once more to write. Quest  
watched him for a moment and then  
turned away to French. The profes-  
sor looked over his shoulder and sud-  
denly bared his wrist. Lenora seized  
her employer by the arm.

"Look!" she cried. "What is he go-  
ing to do?"

Quest swung around, but he was too  
late. The professor had dug the pen  
into his arm. He sat in his chair and  
laughed as they all hurried towards  
him. Then suddenly he sprang to his  
feet. Again the change came into his  
face which they had seen in the  
mirror. French dashed forward to-  
wards him. The professor snarled,  
seemed about to spring, then suddenly  
once more stretched out his hands to  
show that he was helpless and handed  
to Quest the paper upon which he had  
been writing.

"You have nothing to fear from me,"  
he exclaimed. "Here is my last mes-  
sage to you, Sanford Quest. Read it—  
read it aloud. Always remember that  
this was not your triumph, but mine."

Quest held up the paper. They all  
read. The professor's letters were  
carefully formed, his handwriting per-  
fectly legible:  
You have been a clever opponent,  
Sanford Quest, but even now you are  
to be cheated. The wisdom of the ages  
outreaches yours, outreaches it and  
triumphs.

Quest looked up quickly.  
"What the devil does he mean?" he  
muttered.

The professor's arms shot sudden-  
ly above his head. Again that strange  
animal look convulsed his features.  
He burst into a loud, unnatural laugh.  
"Mean, you fool?" he cried, holding  
out his wrist, which was slowly turn-  
ing black. "Poisoned! That is what  
it means!"

They all stared at him. Quest  
seized the ink bottle, revealed the  
false top and laid it down again with  
a little exclamation. Then, before  
they could realize it the end came.  
The professor lay, a crumpled-up  
heap, upon the floor.

Quest swung round in his chair as  
French entered the room and held out  
his left hand.

"Glad to see you, French. Here  
yourself to a cigar."

"I don't know as I want to smoke  
this morning just at present, thank  
you," French replied.

"Nothing wrong, eh?"

"The fact of it is," French explained,  
"I should like a few words with Miss  
Laura."

Quest laughed shortly.

"Why on earth couldn't you say  
so?" he observed. "Never knew you  
bashful before, inspector. She's up in  
the laboratory. I'll ring for someone  
to show you the way."

Quest touched the bell and his new  
secretary entered almost at once.

"Take Inspector French up into the  
laboratory," Quest directed. See you  
later, French."

"Yes—perhaps—I hope so," the in-  
spector replied nervously.

Quest watched him disappear with a  
puzzled smile. Then he sat down  
at his desk, drew a sheet of paper to-  
wards him and began to write.  
My Dear Inspector:

I am taking this opportunity of let-  
ting you know that out of deference to  
the wishes of the woman I hope soon

to marry, I am abandoning the haz-  
ardous and nerve-racking profession  
of criminology for a safer and happier  
career. You will have, therefore, to  
find help elsewhere in the future.

With best wishes. Yours,  
SANFORD QUEST.

He left the sheet of paper upon the  
desk and, ringing the bell, sent for  
Lenora. She appeared in a few mo-  
ments and came over to his side.

"What is it, Mr. Quest?" she asked.

He gave her the letter without re-  
mark. She read it through and, turn-  
ing slowly around, looked at him ex-  
pectantly.

"How's that seem to you?" he  
asked, reaching out his hand for a  
cigar.

"Very sensible, indeed," she replied.  
"It's no sort of life, this, for a mar-  
ried man," Quest declared. "You



The Sound of a Human Voice Seem-  
to Produce a Strange Effect

agree with me there, don't you, Len-  
ora?"

"Yes!" she admitted, a little faintly.  
The secretary entered the room  
helped Quest on with his coat and  
handed him his hat.

"If you are quite ready, Lenora"

"Ready!" she exclaimed. "Where  
are we going?"

Quest sighed.

"Fancy having to explain all these  
things!" he said, taking her arm. "I  
just want you to understand, Lenora,  
that I've waited—quite long enough,  
Parkins," he added, turning to his  
secretary, "if anyone calls, just say  
that my wife and I will be back early  
in the afternoon. And you'd better  
step upstairs to the laboratory and  
give my compliments to Inspector  
French, and say that I hope he and  
Miss Laura will join us at Delmon-  
ico's for luncheon at one o'clock."

"Very good, sir," the man replied.

Lenora's face was suddenly trans-  
formed. She passed her arm through  
Quest's. He stooped and kissed her  
as he led her towards the door.

"You understand now, don't you?"  
he whispered, smiling down at her.

"I think so," she admitted, with a  
little sigh of content.

THE END

PLEASE do not  
think that laun-  
dry soaps are all  
alike. Gold Soap  
is made of so much  
better materials  
that it does better,  
quicker work than  
the second best.  
And you can see  
that it is a much  
larger cake.

Gold Soap is made in  
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# Gold Soap

The Big, Good  
Laundry Soap

## WOMAN'S COLUMN

### BITS ABOUT SLEEVES.

Sleeves of all 1916-17 coats are  
quite large, permitting the gar-  
ment to be slipped on easily and  
comfortably over any gown or suit.  
The greatest possible individuality  
is given expression in the develop-  
ment of collars. Those of the con-  
vertible type that are equally be-  
coming whether worn high or open  
predominate. Deep cape collars  
reaching close to the waist line,  
and sailor collars both deep and  
wide, are approved.

The dressier coats show a from-  
the-shoulder or neck flare, while  
the utility and sport coats are fre-  
quently belted.

### TO WASH ORGANDIE

Organdie which is very thin and  
sheer, does not need heavy starch-  
ing, and it is perhaps better to do  
all the stiffening of this material  
with gum arabic.

Add two tablespoonfuls of pre-  
pared gum arabic water to a quart  
of luke warm water and dip the  
organdie, after it has been dipped  
into this. Roll the garments into a  
tight roll and allow to get partly  
dry. Have ready an atomizer con-  
taining lukewarm water, and with  
this atomize the outside of the roll  
which will be drier than the inside.  
Iron the starched organdie on the  
wrong side as far as possible.

### SOME NEW RECIPES

Danish Gingerbread.

Half cup sour milk or but-  
termilk, one-half cup molasses, half-  
cup melted butter, one and one  
half cup sifted flour, one egg, one-

half teaspoon soda, one heaping  
teaspoon ginger, one-half teaspoon  
cinnamon, one-half cup brown  
sugar. Mix in butter, sugar, milk,  
soda, then flour, and lastly the egg  
beaten separately and very light.  
Bake in deep cake pan.

### Quick Cake.

Four eggs, two cups sugar, one  
cup milk, three cups sifted flour,  
two teaspoons cream of tartar, one  
teaspoon soda, one teaspoon lemon  
extract. Put all together in a dish  
before beating and let stand in the  
tin after baking until ready for  
use. Bake in a quick oven.

Have you ever noticed that the wee-  
small hours are utilized chiefly by those  
who are out having a large time?

The meek shall inherit the earth—  
when the self-assertive get all they  
want out of it.

girl like the masculine attentions be-

### Board of Health Notice

THE ATTENTION of all citizens is  
hereby called to the following sec-  
tions of the Provincial Plumbing regu-  
lations:

7. Before proceeding to construct,  
reconstruct, renew, add to, alter or  
extend any portion of the plumbing or  
drainage system of any building or  
premises, the contractor, plumber or  
person contracting or having charge  
of the same, shall (except in the case  
of leaks) obtain from the Local Board  
of Health a permit for the contemplated  
work.

10. The owner and the occupier of  
any premises in connection with which  
any work is done (for the doing of  
which a permit is required under this  
section without a permit, shall, as well  
as the person actually doing the work,  
be deemed to be guilty of a violation  
of these regulations.

Notice is hereby given that in fu-  
ture all violations of the above rules  
will be prosecuted, and the Inspector  
of Plumbing in this city has been in-  
structed to take immediate proceed-  
ings in the Police Court against the  
parties offending.

Dated this 1st September, A.D. 1916.

By order of Fredericton Board of  
Health. CHAS. W. BECKWITH,  
9-2 31 tfs Secretary.

# SWAN Fountain Pens

"The GIFT of QUALITY"

Whether he be father, brother, son or lover. For active service the Swan  
Fountain Pen—his letters from the battle front recording many thrilling tales will  
be kept and treasured and should be permanent. A fountain pen is essential and  
many a long looked for letter has never been written for the need of it. Give him  
a Swan Safety, it can be carried in any position. There is a point for every hand,  
and we will gladly exchange nibs at our London or Paris offices if the one select-  
ed does not suit.

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