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NOTICE is hereby given that a branch of the Provincial Returned Soldiers' Aid Committee has been organized for the Counties of York, Sunbury and Queens, and the City of Fredericton, as a district, with Dr. T. O. Allen, Chairman and Judge Wilson Secretary. All employers of labor in said district willing to give preference to returned disabled soldiers as employees and all returned discharged soldiers wanting employment residing therein, are requested to notify the secretary, JUDGE WILSON,

DR. T. C. ALLEN, Secretary, Chairman, January 22nd, 1916.

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THE GLIMMER GLASS

(Continued.)

"Trust you for wet-blanketing," he said. "The major's as likely as not to stay right here and even if we did go it wouldn't be forever. You and I would be married fast and happy and he couldn't unmarry us. I don't doubt he would let me bring you along, after all; or Mother would be delighted to have you with her."

"Couldn't I stay with Tilda?" "No," replied Will decidedly. "I'm going to get you away from that nightmare as soon as possible, and make up your mind, little girl, when I do separate you from them, you'll never go back. I don't care for slumming and I don't mean my wife shall do it either."

They were approaching the outskirts of Parleton when he drew a little box from an inner pocket.

"You didn't know I had it," he said triumphantly, "but your—Miss Marston—did. I told her one day when you had gone down to look for Tilda. You think so much of your—Miss Marston, Joy, and you are always regretting things, and wishing you could make it up. This is your opportunity. She wanted you to marry me as soon as possible."

The stone caught the sparks of May sunshine and flashed a thousand lights into the girl's troubled eyes. But she shook her head.

"Don't be angry, Will," she begged. "Don't scold me or be angry. I'd rather not take it now."

"Not take it now?" he echoed incredulously. "I've waited, Joy. Why shouldn't you take it now?" "It's so serious," she answered. "To me, it seems the same as making a promise or a vow. I can't do it offhand like this."

"Your sister—I mean, Miss Marston—" "Why don't you say my mother?" Joy asked him.

"I can't realize it, that's all. She wanted you to marry me. She knew about this ring and was glad. Even at the last—you heard her yourself—she asked me to take care of you."

"I didn't think she knew you were in the room that day," said Joy.

"Hold out your hand and let me put this on," he pleaded.

For answer, the girl hid both her hands behind her and laughed tremulously at him.

"Wait," she said. "Wait at least, till you see me next time."

"Will took her up at once. "That's a promise. That's a solemn promise, Joy, and I think I'm might easy with your whims. I'll keep you to that, though. The next time I see you, I put on the ring."

And arriving just then at the hotel where they were to have luncheon, he stopped his engine and conducted Joy to the dining-room, not missing one of the glances of admiration cast toward her from the well-groomed people at the tables.

CHAPTER VII.

THE GLIMMER GLASS IN SPRING Hammond's patient required the best part of the afternoon, so he took Joy back to the Homestead when luncheon was over. The girl felt an exhilarating sense of freedom as soon as Will had left her. Catching up a light sweater, she fluttered once more from the house. Lorton had promised to take her to bob for eels and though they would not go till after supper, she thought it would be well to consult him as to necessary equipment. At the entrance to The Merry Clam, however, she met Rob Van Brink coming out and, to her surprise, he locked the door behind him.

"Why," laughed Joy, out of breath with hurrying, "I want to see Mr. Lorton and from the way you are fastening up, it seems that he isn't here."

Van Brink pointed up the road toward the school house hill. "Will you walk with me?" he asked. "I'm a free man just this minute. There's not a sick creature in the country. And—you'll think I'm jolly, but I was looking at the Homestead and wishing for courage to ask you to come out."

"Does it require bravery?" she demanded. "I had no idea I was so terrible that any one could be afraid. Where's Mr. Lorton?"

"He's inside," said Rob briefly. "Then why lock the door," persisted Joy.

"He's—oh, he isn't well."

"So there is one sick person in the country after all, and you've not free Not to mention my disappointment. He was to take me for eels tonight."

"How you do pin a fellow down to the truth," Rob protested. "Never mind the eels. Never mind Lorton. I'll look after him. Come to the woods with me and find Marnie's."

"It's too early," she said willfully. But she turned, nevertheless, and they took their way up the gradual

slope of the sandy road, which led a mile farther on into the thicket of pine and holly. Overhead the fish-hawks flew, selecting trees for their great untidy nests and complaining about it fretfully, as was their nature. Along the bank to either side tangles of wild strawberry in full blossom were interspersed with patches of violets, a rare blue among their cool green leaves.

"I wanted to ask you something," Rob began, after they had passed the school house and had watched a bevy of little lads flock out and start down the hill, shooting marbles as they went and arguing each shot.

"The girls will come next," said Joy, then added:

"Ask it, only I don't promise—" "But it's a promise I must have," he interrupted. "Don't go on the water with Lorton again. Please give me your word."

Joy's face fell and her mouth hardened into stubborn lines.

"More lecturing," she rebelled. "Any one would think I was ten years old. What is your reason?"

"It isn't safe," said Van Brink. "You know, of course—you must know when you've seen so much of him—that Lorton drinks. It's dangerous."

The girl puckered her brow, then laughed aloud.

"Why, you are the very one who told me he knew the river in his sleep. I felt so comfortable with Mr. Lorton because of what you said about him. Will never liked him, but I trusted you."

If Rob noticed the implied tribute to his own wisdom, he did not show it but hastened to defend Lorton against outside attack.

"Hammond can't dislike him," he said proudly, "because he doesn't know him! Probably never saw him in his life but takes what he hears as gospel. Lorton's family are fit to stand up with anybody's. He's a gentleman, though Hammond might not think so. He's personally, perhaps, but even at that he's better tuff than the major's rag doll of a son."

"Listen!" said Joy. "Yet you ask me to give up my trip. I've counted on so long. Any way, the water's too shallow to hurt a fly."

"I'm sorry I can't agree with you," persisted Rob. "The channel is deep he moon is full and there'll be a wiff tide running out. Lorton does know the river in his sleep but he makes bad calculations when he's not himself. I guess I'll have to have your promise."

"What will you do if I don't?" she asked, the dimple showing in her cheek. "Will you tie me up?"

"I'd rather tie him up," said Rob. "I wish you'd promise, but never mind. The day is too fine for wrangling, and it isn't often I get you to myself. Look there! Did you wear that May pink weren't blooming?"

They had entered the woods and the road, narrowing to a path for two, started its gradual descent to the other valley. Stooping, Rob pushed aside the brownish leafage and held up a spray of arbutus, rosy tinted.

"There isn't another perfume in the world that's half as sweet," he told her, as he put the blossom into her hand.

"I want to pick the next," said Joy, poking among the leaves with a stick she had in her hand and finding nothing.

(To be continued.)

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Woman's Column

DON'T SERVE HEAVY FOODS ON HOT DAYS

Replace the Usual Fare With Tasty Salads, Cold Fish and Egg Dishes—Fruits are Excellent.

A change of diet is just as essential to good health once the warm weather arrives, as a change of clothes.

Too few housewives realize that the body craves change of diet once the warm weather sets in. They go on serving hot soups, steaming meats, and heavy desserts, just as though it were midwinter, and then wonder why their families do not relish their food.

Begin now to serve summer meals. Warm weather is here and a change of diet is necessary to good health.

Make the first change in the appearance of your table. If you have been in the habit of using cloths, use doilies during the summer season. They give the appearance of coolness and summer comfort and are a great saving of labor during the warm weather.

Some housewives substitute paper doilies for linen ones, throwing them away when soiled.

As for the summer diet itself, it should consist chiefly of fruits, berries, fresh vegetables, salads, fish, eggs and occasionally meat.

You will be surprised to find how much nourishment can be taken without eating a single mouthful of meat. Meats heat the body and add to general discomfort. On the other hand a light fish cooked several hours before the meal and then served cold with a rich mayonnaise dressing will provide just as much nutriment as the meat and in much more agreeable manner.

Devised eggs are delicious on a hot summer day; so is egg salad, served with mayonnaise or French dressing.

Fruit and vegetable salads are always welcome, and a slice of cold meat may be relished occasionally.

Fruits are excellent summer food, and should be utilized whenever they become plentiful.

LAMB AND MINT SAUCE.

Lamb is prime just now and mint is tender and full of flavor, so even baked, stuffed chicken with cream gravy

must step aside for this delectable dinner dish.

Crown roast of lamb is considered the finest selection of this meat, but breast of lamb may be made just as attractive and is several cents less in price. Lamb is apt to be very lean, so spread a few slices of bacon on the roasting pan, flour the roast and lay it in. Pour on a pint of boiling water and roast twelve minutes to the pound.

If you use mint sauce do not serve the lamb gravy but save it for luncheon next day.

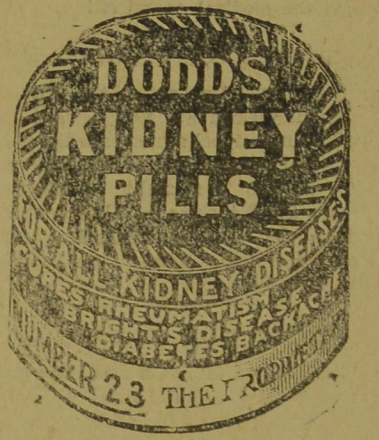
Chop two tablespoons of mint fine and heat in about half a cup of white or cider vinegar. Keep covered while heating, but do not let the vinegar boil. Add one tablespoonful of sugar and strain into a sauceboat. Put a few fresh small leaves into the sauce and pass this after the lamb is served.

HELPS FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

When a pen has been used until it appears to be spoiled, place it over a flame of gaslight for a quarter of a minute, then dip it into water and it will again be fit for work.

Wood or bone-handled knives should never be immersed in hot water or they will become loosened and discolored.

When cloth that has not been sponged is spotted from the rain, spread a damp cloth over the wrong side of the material, and iron it dry.



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