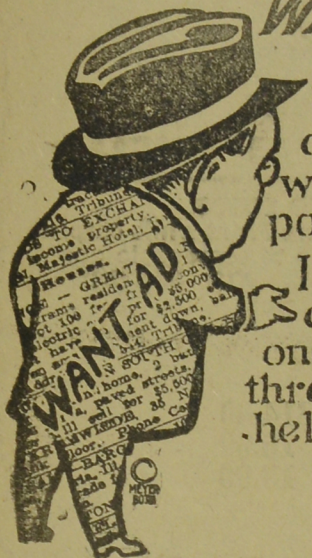


My name is

"WANT AD."I know
hundreds
of maids
who want
positions.If you
are seeking
one, look
through my
help wanted
columns**BLACK IS WHITE****GEORGE BARR McCUTCHON**
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AND COMPANY

"These came from the palaces of kings, Mrs. Brood," said Lydia enthusiastically. "Kings in the days when kings were real. This rug—"

"I know," interrupted the other. "My husband told me the story. It must have cost him a fortune."

"It was worth a fortune," said Lydia. A calculating squint had come into Mrs. Brood's eyes while she was speaking. To Lydia it appeared as if

man red afternoon gown of chiffon. The very fabric seemed to cling to her supple body with the sensuous joy of contact. Even Lydia, who watched her with appraising eyes, experienced a swift unaccountable desire to hold this intoxicating creature close to her own body.

There were two windows in the room, broad openings that ran from near the floor almost to the edge of the canopy. They were so heavily curtained that the light of day failed to penetrate to the interior of the apartment. Mrs. Brood approached one of these windows. Drawing the curtain apart, she let in an ugly gray light from the outside world.

She looked down into a sort of courtyard and garden that might have been transplanted from distant Araby. Uttering an exclamation of wonder, she turned to Lydia.

"Is this New York or am I be witched?"

"Mr. Brood transformed the old carriage yard into a—I think Mr. Dawes calls it a Persian garden. It is rather bleak in winter, Mrs. Brood, but in the summer it is really enchanting. See, across the court on the second floor where the windows are lighted, those are your rooms. It is an enormous house, you'll find. Do you see the little balcony outside your windows, and the vines creeping up to it? You can't imagine how sweet it is of a summer night with the moon and stars—"

"But how desolate it looks today, with the dead vines and the colorless stones! Ugh!"

She dropped the curtains. The soft warm glow of the room came back and she sighed with relief. "I hate things that are dead," she said.

At the sound of a soft tread and the gentle rustle of draperies, they turned. Ranjab, the Hindu, was crossing the room toward the small door which gave entrance to his closet. He paused for an instant before the image of Buddha, but did not drop to his knees as all devout Buddhists do. Mrs. Brood's hand fell lightly upon Lydia's arm. The man turned toward them a second or two later. His dark, handsome face was hard set and emotionless as he bowed low to the new mistress of the house. The fingers closed tightly on Lydia's arm. Then he smiled upon the girl, a glad smile of devotion. His swarthy face was transfigured. A moment later he unlocked his door and passed into the other room. The key turned in the lock with a slight rasp.

"I do not like that man," said Mrs. Brood. Her voice was low and her eyes were fixed steadily on the closed door.

CHAPTER V.**Husband and Wife.**

The ensuing fortnight brought the expected changes in the household. James Brood, to the surprise of not only himself but others, lapsed into a curious state of adolescence. His infatuation was complete. The once dominant influence of the man seemed to sink away from him as the passing days brought up the new problems of life. Where he had lived to command he now was content to serve. His

(To be Continued.)

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**Opposition Platform**

The following platform was adopted at the Opposition Convention held in St. John recently:
In the event of the Opposition being returned to power, we pledge ourselves:—

NO PARTIZAN CONTROL OF CROWN LANDS.

1. We pledge ourselves to completely reorganize the Crown Lands Department, so that its administration shall be entirely severed from politics and administered on sound business principles under systematic plans by a non-partizan commission specially appointed for that purpose, responsible to the Legislature and working in co-operation with the Dominion Commission of Conservation.

TAKE THE HIGHWAYS OUT OF POLITICS.

2. We pledge ourselves to take the highways out of politics, giving the expenditure of the money collected from the people and the control of the labor, together with the Government appropriations, into the hands of supervisors, chosen by the people of each parish, to whom a detailed and audited account must be rendered every year at the annual meeting, and a duplicate thereof forwarded to the Department of Public Works, the work of the supervisors to be under the inspection of a competent provincial engineer.

We also pledge ourselves to set aside the money collected from the licenses upon automobiles and other motor vehicles, together with an equal appropriation from the revenues of the Province each year, to pay the interest upon the bonds to provide for permanent roads, which shall be constructed as rapidly as possible.

PROHIBITION PROVINCE WIDE.

3. We pledge ourselves at the first session of the Legislature to pass a law prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors within the Province to the fullest extent allowed by the Constitution, and within three months after the passage of said Act to submit the same by referendum to the electors of the Province, and should the majority of votes cast be in favor of the said law, then to bring the same into force by proclamation within one year thereafter.

ELECTION LAW.

4. (a) To amend the electoral law so as to make it impossible for members of the Legislature to traffic with the Government and still retain their seats.

(b) To make it possible for young men, when they reach the age of 21 years, to register their names and be placed forthwith upon the voters' lists, instead of waiting for the tedious machinery of revision as it now exists.

(c) To divide the counties into electoral districts which shall each be represented by one member.

(d) We will also consider amendments to the election law to make bribery in municipal as well as provincial elections impossible.

PROVINCIAL FINANCES.

5. To obtain at once a correct statement of the financial condition of the Province in order that the people may have definite knowledge of the vastly increased public debt and the enormous obligations of guaranteed bonds they will be called upon to pay; and to so reduce the cost of the administration of affairs and the number of useless officials as to avoid the necessity for direct taxation now confronting us.

AGRICULTURE.

6. To give the farmers all the practical assistance that the resources of the Province will permit, to improve agricultural methods and the quality and quantity of the stock upon the farm; to reduce the enormous salary list in the department, and to spend the educational grant received from the Federal Government without regard for political patronage.

VALLEY RAILWAY.

7. To complete the Valley Railway from a point on the Transcontinental Railway at or near Grand Falls, to St. John, and insist upon the Dominion Government carrying out the terms of the original legislation and allow the Province forty per cent. of the gross earnings thereof.

EDUCATION.

8. To always maintain and improve the educational service of the Province and to co-operate with the Federal Government in carrying out the recommendations of the commission upon technical education.

IMMIGRATION.

9. The inauguration of a vigorous Immigration policy to properly place before intending immigrants, whose number will be large after termination of the war, the advantages of the agricultural possibilities of New Brunswick.

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FARM FOR SALE—160 acres, New On-
tario, four miles to Earlton; 70 acres
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schools and churches. Price \$2,300.
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FOR SALE—My property on Brun-
swick street, Fredericton. It includes
dwelling house, barn and sausage fac-
tory. The latter has steam power and
is equipped with modern machinery.
Great opportunity for an enterprising
young man to start business. Reason
for selling, advancing years. Apply
on premises to Timothy Murphy, 575
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WANTED—Two canvassers. A good
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Notice of Meeting

DIVISION NO. 1, A. O. HIBERNIANS,
will hold their regular meeting on
SUNDAY EVENING, Dec. 3rd, at St.
Dunstan's Hall. All members are re-
quested to attend.
Business—Election of officers.

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ALL KINDS OF FUR WORK done by
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FOR RETURNED SOLDIERS.

NOTICE is hereby given that a
branch of the Provincial Returned Sol-
diers' Aid Committee has been organ-
ized for the Counties of York, Sun-
bury and Queens, and the City of Fred-
ericton, as a district, with Dr. T. C.
Allen Chairman and Judge Wilson Sec-
retary.

All employers of labor in said dis-
trict willing to give preference to re-
turned disabled soldiers as employees,
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"I Must See These Wonderful Things."

she were trying to fix upon the value
of the wonderful carpet.

"A collector has offered him—how
much? A hundred thousand dollars,
is not that it? Ah, how rich he must
be!"

"The collector you refer to—"
"I was referring to my husband,"
said Mrs. Brood, unabashed. "He is
very rich, isn't he?"

Lydia managed to conceal her an-
noyance. "I think not, as American
fortunes are rated."

"It doesn't matter," said the other,
carelessly. "I have my own fortune.
And it is not my face," she added,
with a quick smile. "Now let us look
further. I must see all these wonder-
ful things. We will not be missed,
and it is still half an hour till tea-
time. My husband is now telling his
son all there is to be told about me—
who and what I am, and how he came
to marry me. Not, mind you, how I
came to marry him, but—the other way
round. It's the way with men past
middle age."

Lydia hesitated before speaking.
"Mr. Brood does not confide in Fred-
eric. I am afraid they have but little
in common. Oh, I shouldn't have said
that!"

Mrs. Brood regarded her with nar-
rowing eyes. "He doesn't confide in
Frederic?" she repeated, in the form
of a question. Her voice seemed
lower than before.

"I'm sorry I spoke as I did, Mrs.
Brood," said the girl, annoyed at her-
self.

"Is there a reason why he should
dislike his son?" asked the other, re-
garding her fixedly.

"Of course not," cried poor Lydia.
There was a moment of silence.
"Some day, Lydia, you will tell me
about Mr. Brood's other wife."

"She died many years ago," said the
girl, evasively.

"I know," said Mrs. Brood. "Still I
should like to hear more of the woman
he could not forget in all those years—
until he met me."

She grew silent and preoccupied, a
slight frown marking her forehead as
she resumed her examination of the
room and its contents.

Great lanterns hung suspended be-
side the shrine, but were now un-
lighted. On the table at which Brood
proposed to work stood a huge lamp
with a lacelike screen of gold. When
lighted a soft, mellow glow oozed
through the shade to create a circle of
golden brilliance over a radius that
extended but little beyond the edge
of the table, yet reached to the benign
countenance of Buddha close by.

Over all this fairylike splendor
reigned the serene, melting influence
of the god to whom James Brood was
wont to confess himself! The spell
of the golden image dominated every-
thing.

In the midst of the magnificence
moved the two women, one absurdly
out of touch with her surroundings,
yet a thing of beauty; the other blend-
ing intimately with the warm tones
that enveloped her. She was lithe,
sinuous with the grace of the most se-
ductive of dancers. Her dark eyes re-
flected the mysteries of the Orient;
her pale, smooth skin shone with the
clearness of alabaster; the crimson
in her lips was like the fresh stain
of blood; the very fragrance of her
person seemed to steal out of the un-
known. She was a part of the mar-
velous setting, a gem among gems.
She had attired herself in a dull In-

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