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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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wanting employment residing therein,  
are requested to notify the secretary.  
JUDGE WILSON,  
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Price \$200.00.

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# BLACK IS WHITE

by **GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEN**  
ILLUSTRATIONS by **RAY WALTERS**

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AND COMPANY

CHAPTER III—Brood and his bride ar-  
rive. She wins Frederic's liking at first  
meeting. Brood shows dislike and veiled  
hostility to his son.

CHAPTER IV—Lydia and Mrs. Brood  
meet in the jade-room, where Lydia works  
as Brood's secretary. The room, domi-  
nated by a great gold Buddha, Brood's  
father confessor, is furnished in orient-  
al magnificence. Mrs. Brood, after a talk  
with Lydia, which leaves the latter per-  
plexed, is disturbed by the appearance of  
Ranjah, the Hindu servant of Brood.

"And is it impossible?"  
"No. I shall marry Lydia, even  
though I have to die in the street  
for her. It isn't that, however. There's  
some other reason back of his atti-  
tude, but for the life of me I can't  
get at it."

"I wouldn't try to get at it, my  
dear," she said. "Wait and see. Come,  
you must have your coffee. I am  
glad you came down early. The old  
gentlemen are at breakfast now.  
Come in."

He followed her dejectedly, a per-  
ceptible droop to his shoulders.

Mr. Dawes and Mr. Riggs were se-  
ated at the table. Lydia, a trifle pale  
and distraught, was pouring out their  
third cup of coffee. The old men  
showed no sign of their midnight ex-  
perience. They were very wide-  
awake, clear-eyed and alert, as old  
men will be who do not count the  
years of life left in the span appointed  
for them.

"Good morning, Freddy," said they,  
almost in one voice. As he passed  
behind their chairs on his way to  
Lydia's side, he slapped each of them  
cordially on the back. They seemed

to swell with relief and gratitude.  
He was not in the habit of slapping  
them on the back.

"Good morning, gentlemen," said  
he. Then he lifted Lydia's slim fin-  
gers to his lips. "Good morning, dear."  
She squeezed his fingers tightly and  
smiled. A look of relief leaped into  
her eyes; she drew a long breath.

She poured his coffee for him every  
morning. Her hand shook a little as  
she lifted the tiny cream pitcher. "I  
didn't sleep very well," she explained  
in a low voice. His hand rested on  
her shoulder for a moment in a gentle  
caress.

"Poor old Jim!" sighed Mr. Dawes.  
"He'll probably have to ask us to va-  
mose, too. I imagine she'll insist on  
making a spare bedroom out of our  
room, so's she can entertain all of her  
infernal relations. Jones, will you  
give me some more bacon and another  
egg?"

"And I thought it was nothing but  
a shipwreck," murmured Mr. Riggs,  
plaintively.

Frederic hurried through breakfast.  
Lydia followed him into the library.  
"Are you going out, dear?" she  
asked anxiously.

"Yes, I've got to do something. I  
can't sit still and think of what's go-  
ing to happen. I'll be back for lunch-  
eon."

Half an hour later he was in the  
small bachelor apartment of two col-  
lege friends, a few blocks farther up-  
town, and he was doing the thing he  
did nearly every day of his life in a  
surreptitious way. He sat at the  
cheap upright piano in their disor-  
dered living-room and, unhampered by  
the presence of young men who pre-  
ferred music as it is rendered for the  
masses, played as if his very soul was  
in his fingers.

## CHAPTER III.

### The Bride.

Frederic flatly refused to meet the  
steamer when she docked. As if  
swayed by his decision, Dawes and  
Riggs likewise abandoned a plan to  
greet the returning master and his  
bride as they came down the gang-  
plank. But for the almost peremp-  
tory counsel of Mrs. Desmond, Brood's  
son would have absented himself from  
the house on the day of their arrival.  
Jones and a footman went to the pier  
with the chauffeur.

It was half-past two in the after-  
noon when the automobile drew up  
in front of the house and the fur-  
coated footman nimbly hopped down  
and threw open the door.

James Brood, a tall, distinguished-  
looking man of fifty, stepped out of  
the limousine. For an instant, before  
turning to assist his wife from the car,  
he allowed his keen eyes to sweep the  
windows on the lower floor. In one  
of them stood his son, holding the lace  
curtain apart and smiling a welcome  
that seemed sincere. He waved his  
hand to the man on the sidewalk.  
Brood responded with a swift, almost  
perfunctory gesture and then held out  
his hand to the woman who was de-  
scending.

Frederic's intense gaze was fixed  
on the stranger who was coming into  
his life. At a word from Brood, she  
glanced up at the window. The smile  
still lingered on the young man's lips,  
but his eyes were charged with an  
expression of acute wonder. He had  
never looked upon a more beautiful  
creature in all his life. A kind of stu-  
pefaction held him motionless until he  
heard the door close behind them; in  
the brief interval, however, a picture  
had been impressed upon his senses  
that was to last forever.

She was tall, above the medium  
height, slender and graceful even in  
the long, thick coat that enveloped  
her. She did not wear a veil. He had  
a swift but enduring glimpse of a cu-  
riously pallid, perfectly modeled face;  
of jet black hair; of a firm, sensitive  
chin. Somehow he received the ex-  
traordinary impression that the slim,  
lithe body was never cold; that she  
expressed in some indefinable way  
the unvarying temperature of youth.

He hurried into the hall, driven by  
the latent spur of duty. He heard his  
father's warm, almost gay response to  
the greetings of the old men, whose  
hands he wrung with a fervor that  
was unmistakable. He heard him  
present them to the new Mrs. Brood  
as "the best old boys in all the world,"  
and they were both saying, with spas-  
modic cackles of pleasure, that she  
"mustn't believe a word the young  
rascal said."

He was struck by the calm, serene  
manner in which she accepted these  
jocular contributions to the occasion.  
Her smile was friendly, her handshake  
cordial, and yet there was an unmis-  
takable air of tolerance, as of one who  
is accustomed to tribute. She merely  
smiled and thanked them in simple,  
commonplace phrases. Her voice was  
low-pitched and marked by a huski-  
ness that was peculiar in that it was  
musical, not throaty. Frederic, on  
first seeing her, had leaped to the con-  
clusion that her English would not be  
perfect. He was somewhat surprised  
to discover that she had but the faint-  
est trace of an accent. He awoke sud-  
denly, however, to the realization that  
he had been looking into his new step-  
mother's eyes for a long time and that  
she was returning his gaze with some  
intensity.

"And this?" she said, abruptly break-  
ing in upon one of Danbury's hasty  
reminders, effectually ending it.  
"This is Frederic?"

She came directly toward the young  
man, her small, gloved hand extended.  
Her eyes were looking into his with  
an intentness that disconcerted him.  
There was no smile on her lips. It  
was as if she regarded this moment  
as a pronounced crisis.

Frederic mumbled something fatu-  
ous about being glad to see her, and  
felt his face burn under her steady  
gaze. His father came forward.

"Yes; this is Frederic, my dear," he  
said, without a trace of warmth in his  
voice. As she withdrew her hand from  
Frederic's clasp, James Brood  
extended his. "How are you, Fred-  
eric?"

"Quite well, sir."

They shook hands in the most per-  
functory manner.

"I need not ask how you are, fa-  
ther," said the son, after an instant's  
hesitation. "You never looked bet-  
ter, sir."

"Thank you. I am well. Ah, Mrs.  
Desmond! It is good to be home  
again with you all. My dear, permit  
me to introduce Mrs. John Desmond.  
You have heard me speak of my old  
comrade and—"

(To be Continued.)

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Sold by all druggists, or sent  
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Free pamphlet. Address:  
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TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)



# Opposition Platform

The following platform was adopted at the Opposition Con-  
vention 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 prin-  
ciples under systematic plans by a non-partizan commission spe-  
cially appointed for that purpose, responsible to the Legislature and  
working in co-operation with the Dominion Commission of Con-  
servations.

## 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 appropria-  
tions, 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 for-  
warded to the Department of Public Works, the work of the super-  
visors to be under the inspection of a competent provincial en-  
gineer.

We also pledge ourselves to set aside the money collected  
from the licenses upon automobiles and other motor vehicles, to-  
gether with an equal appropriation from the revenues of the Pro-  
vince 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 there-  
after.

## ELECTION LAW.

4. (a) To amend the electoral law so as to make it impos-  
sible 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 impos-  
sible.

## PROVINCIAL FINANCES.

5. To obtain at once a correct statement of the financial con-  
dition 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 tax-  
ation 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 Trans-  
continental 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 tech-  
nical 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 agri-  
cultural possibilities of New Brunswick.

# McMurray's Great Xmas Sale of -: PIANOS :-

We have on hand a splendid stock of High Grade Pianos which we will offer at  
special low price at this sale. They are the Gerhard Heintzman, Gourley, Bell and  
Ewing Pianos, and if you are thinking of getting a Piano this certainly is your oppor-  
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We also have a few Piano Cased Organs and two exceptionally fine Church Or-  
gans, the very best Reed Organs made, which will be placed on this sale, and several  
**NEW HOME SEWING MACHINES** at cost while they last.

This Sale will give you a chance to get a Christmas Present worth while, and one  
that will last a life time.

Persons who cannot call through the day can arrange to see the stock any evening  
by calling us up on the 'phone.

Freight paid on all Pianos and Organs to your nearest station.

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