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**FREDERICTON**  
**BUSINESS COLLEGE**  
Will Open on MONDAY, January 8,  
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good paying position by getting infor-  
mation regarding our courses of study,  
descriptive booklet of which will be  
sent on application. Address:  
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Need Pressing and  
Repairing  
SEND THEM TO  
**H. L. ROGERS**  
And Have Them done in First Class  
Style—"THE OLD MADE NEW."  
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Boarders can be accommodated  
with large pleasant rooms with  
modern conveniences. Home com-  
forts, also special rates to table  
boarders.

**MRS. DUNBAR** QUEEN STREET  
**FOR SALE**  
Two Double and Two Single Houses  
in centre of St. Marys. A chance for  
a good investment or a nice home.

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REAL ESTATE. INSURANCE.  
Residence, 603 Regent Street.  
Phone 524-21.

**Crumped Oats**  
The Crumping of Oats has been  
found by experience to increase their  
feeding value over 25 per cent.  
We have recently installed a ma-  
chine for this work and are now pre-  
pared to give prompt attention to cus-  
tomers work on the crumping of oats, as  
well as the grinding of wheat, buck-  
wheat, barley, etc.  
Quick returns and satisfaction guar-  
anteed.  
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Aberdeen Street, near C. P. R. Station,  
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## WOMEN'S AILMENTS

Come From the Heart and  
Nerves.

Young girls budding into woman-  
hood who suffer with pains and head-  
aches, and whose face is pale and blood-  
less, will find Milburn's Heart and  
Nerve Pills build them up.

Women between the ages of 40 and  
50, who are nervous, subject to hot  
flushes, feeling of pins and needles,  
smothering feeling, shortness of breath,  
palpitation of the heart, etc., are aided  
over this trying time of their life by  
the use of this remedy.

Milburn Heart and Nerve Pills have  
a wonderful effect on a woman's sys-  
tem, making pains and aches vanish,  
bringing color to the pale cheek and  
sparkle to the eye.

The old, worn out, tired out, languid  
feelings, give place to strength and  
vitality, and life again seems like liv-  
ing.

Mrs. Alfred Winter, Castor, Alta.,  
writes: "I would like every woman who  
is suffering from nerves or heart trou-  
ble to know how much Milburn's Heart  
and Nerve Pills have helped me. For  
two years I kept a hired girl, and was  
doctoring all the time. After having  
taken four boxes of your pills I am  
able to do all my own work. I would  
especially recommend them to women  
between 40 and 50, as at that time they  
are more liable to be far from well.  
One of my neighbors knows how they  
helped me, and she is now using them."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are  
50c. or three boxes for \$1.25, at all  
dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of  
price by The T. Milburn Co., Ltd., Tor-  
onto, Ont.

A noted physician says every wife  
should have three babies. But the Wall  
Street doctors believe in a greater  
number than that for men.

Lots of us will think the poll-tax es-  
caped increase merely because that  
method wouldn't provide enough money  
anyway.



**Want a Partner?**  
Perhaps business is  
dragging for the want of  
a helping hand, or a little  
more capital. Men with  
money and men with  
brains read this paper.  
You can reach them  
through our Classified  
Want Ads.

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WANTED—Second class school teach-  
er for School District No. 7, Mazerall.  
State salary wanted. Apply to Chas.  
Mazerall, Mazerall, Upp. Kingsclear.  
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**FOR SALE**  
FOR SALE—Two cars dry split 16-inch  
stove wood, \$2.75 per load. Also wood  
suitable for hall stoves. Thos. Fulton,  
618 Brunswick street, telephone 308-32.

**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, 576  
Brunswick street. 8-22 d-w tf

**TO LET**—Four large furnished rooms;  
can be seen any afternoon. Apply to  
Mrs. C. J. B. Simmons, 222 St. John  
street, city. Phone 33-41. 1-10

**TO LET**—Several stores and houses on  
York and King streets; also large hall  
lately occupied by the Oddfellows and  
Knights of Pythias, Edgecombe Block.  
Apply to F. B. Edgecombe Co.  
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**BERNSTEIN**  
**FUR CO.**  
PAYS THE HIGHEST  
PRICES FOR  
**RAW FURS**  
Write for Price List.  
Sent free.  
176 King Street East, Dept. Y,  
Toronto, Ont.

## BLACK IS WHITE

CHAPTER XVII—Brood tells Frederic  
the story of his dead wife and the music  
maker. Yvonne tells Brood he has struck  
a man sleeping, and that his own heart  
needs breaking.

CHAPTER XVII—Yvonne goes to Fred-  
eric in the jade-room and asks him to go  
away with her. He refuses. She taunts,  
then tempts him. Brood comes through  
the doorway. Ranjab behind him.

CHAPTER XXI—Yvonne shows Brood  
proof of his dead wife's innocence and  
confesses her revenge a bitter failure. She  
has learned to love Brood.

CHAPTER XXII—Brood goes to see his  
wounded son.

CHAPTER XXIII—Frederic recovers  
and he and Lydia plan to go abroad with  
Brood. The young couple endeavor un-  
successfully to reconcile Brood to his  
wife, whom he plans to leave alone in the  
home.

CHAPTER XXIV—On leaving, Brood or-  
ders his wife to remain at home until he  
returns. She consents. Six months later  
a wireless comes from him, calling her  
to him, but she tells Briggs and Dawes  
"I shall not go to him." "He will  
come to me." "Send him a cable  
saying . . . I cannot come to him."

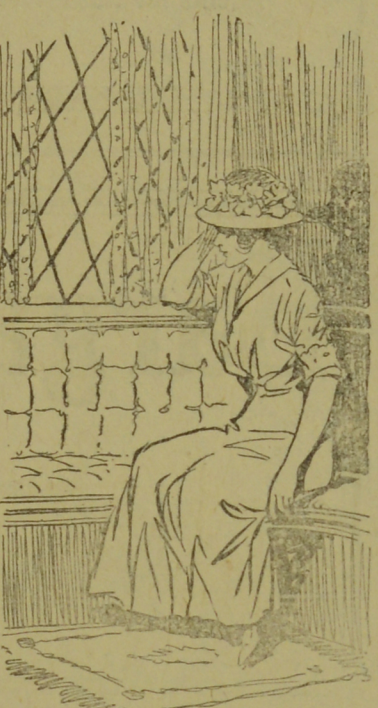
"You are welcome, Lydia. You will  
be the one great tonic that is to re-  
store him to health of mind and body.  
Yes, I shall go further and say that  
you are commanded to stay here and  
help me in the long fight that is ahead  
of us."

"I thank you, Mrs. Brood," the  
girl was surprised into saying.

Both of them turned quickly as the  
door to Frederic's room opened and  
James Brood came out into the hall.  
His face was drawn with pain and  
anxiety, but the light of exaltation was  
in his eyes.

"Come, Lydia," he said softly, after  
he had closed the door behind him.  
"He knows me. He is conscious.  
Hodder can't understand it, but he  
seems to have suddenly grown  
stronger. He—"

"Stronger?" cried Yvonne, the ring  
of triumph in her voice. "I knew! I  
could feel it coming—his strength—"



She Did Not Rise as They Ap-  
proached.

even out here, James. Yes, go in now,  
Lydia. You will see a strange sight,  
my dear. James Brood will kneel be-  
side his son and tell him—"

"Come!" said Brood, spreading out  
his hands in a gesture of admission.  
"You must hear it, too, Lydia. Not  
you, Therese! You are not to come  
in."

"I grant you ten minutes, James,"  
she said, with the air of a dictator.  
"After that I shall take my stand be-  
side him and you will not be needed."  
She struck her breast sharply with  
her clinched hand. "His one and only  
hope lies here, James. I am his sal-  
vation. I am his strength. When you  
come out of that room again it will  
be to stay out until I give the word  
for you to re-enter. Go now and put  
spirit into him. That is all that I ask  
of you."

He stared for a moment and then  
lowered his head. A moment later  
Lydia followed him into the room and  
Yvonne was alone in the hall. Alone?  
Ranjab was ascending the stairs. He  
came and stood before her, and bent  
his knee.

"I forgot," she said, looking down  
upon him without a vestige of the  
old dread in her eyes. "I have a friend,  
after all."

### CHAPTER XXIII.

#### The Joy of June.

On a warm morning toward the  
middle of the month of June Frederic  
and Lydia sat in the quaint, old-fash-  
ioned courtyard, in the grateful shade  
of the south wing and almost directly  
beneath the balcony of Yvonne's bou-  
doir. He lounged comfortably, yet  
weakly, in the invalid's chair that had  
been wheeled to the spot by the dog-  
like Ranjab, and she sat on a pile of  
cushions at his feet, her back resting  
against the wall. Looking at him, one  
would not have thought that he had  
passed through the valley of the  
shadow of death and was but now  
emerging into the sunshine of secur-  
ity. His face was pale from long con-  
finement, but there was a healthy glow  
to the skin and a clear light in the  
eye. For a week or more he had been  
permitted to walk about the house and  
into the garden, always leaning on the  
arm of his father or the faithful Hin-  
du. Each succeeding day saw his  
strength and vitality increase and each  
night he slept with the peace of a  
care-free child. He was filled with  
contentment; he loved life as he had

never dreamed it would be possible  
for him to love it. There was a song in  
his heart and there was a bright  
star always on the edge of his hori-  
zon.

As for Lydia, she was radiant with  
happiness. The long fight was over.  
She had gone through the campaign  
against death with loyal, unflinching  
courage; there had never been an in-  
stant when her stanch heart had failed  
her; there had been distress but never  
despair. If the strain told on her it  
did not matter, for she was of the  
fighting kind. Her love was the sus-  
tenance on which she thrived despite  
the beggarly offerings that were laid  
before her during those weeks of fam-  
ine. Her strong young body lost none  
of its vigor; her splendid spirit glowed  
in the tests to which it was subjected,  
and now she was as serene as the  
June day that found her wistfully con-  
templating the results of victory.

Times there were when a pensive  
mood brought the touch of sadness to  
her grateful heart. She was happy  
and Frederic was happy, but what of  
the one who actually had wrought the  
miracle? That one alone was un-  
happy, unrequited, undefended. There  
was no place for her in the new order  
of things. When Lydia thought of  
her—as she often did—it was with an  
indescribable craving in her soul. She  
longed for the hour to come when  
Yvonne Brood would lay aside the  
mask of resignation and demand tribu-  
te; when the strange defiance that  
held all of them at bay would dis-  
appear and they could feel that she  
no longer regarded them as aduersa-  
ries.

There was no longer a symptom of  
rancor in the heart of Lydia Desmond.  
She realized that her sweetheart's re-  
covery was due almost entirely to the  
remarkable influence exercised by this  
woman at a time when mortal agen-  
cies appeared to be of no avail. Her  
absolute certainty that she had the  
power to thwart death, at least in this  
instance, had its effect, not only on  
the wounded man but on those who  
attended him. Doctor Hodder and the  
nurses were not slow to admit that  
her magnificent courage, her almost  
scornful self-assurance, supplied them  
with an incentive that otherwise might  
never have got beyond the form of a  
mere hope. There was something pos-  
itively startling in her serene convic-  
tion that Frederic was not to die. No  
less a skeptic than the renowned  
Doctor Hodder confided to Lydia and  
her mother that he now believed in  
the supernatural and never again  
would say "there is no God." With  
the dampness of death on the young  
man's brow, a remarkable change had  
occurred even as he watched for the  
last fleeting breath. It was as if some  
secret, unconquerable force had sud-  
denly intervened to take the whole  
matter out of nature's hands. It was  
not in the books that he should get  
well; it was against every rule of na-  
ture that he should have survived that  
first day's struggle. He was marked  
for death and there was no alternative.  
Then came the bewildering, mystify-  
ing change. Life did not take its ex-  
pected flight; instead it clung, flicker-  
ing but indestructible, to its clay and  
would not obey the laws of nature.  
For days and days life hung by what  
we are pleased to call a thread; the  
great shears of death could not sever  
the tiny thing that held Frederic's  
soul to earth. There was no hour in  
any of those days in which the be-  
wildered scientist and his assistants  
did not proclaim that it would be his  
last, and yet he gave the lie to them.

(To be continued.)

**Wood's Phospholine,**  
The Great English Remedy.  
Tones and invigorates the whole  
nervous system, makes new blood  
in old veins, cures Nervous  
Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despon-  
dency, 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.)

## Doctor Tells How to Strengthen Eyesight 50 per cent. in One Week's Time in Many Instances

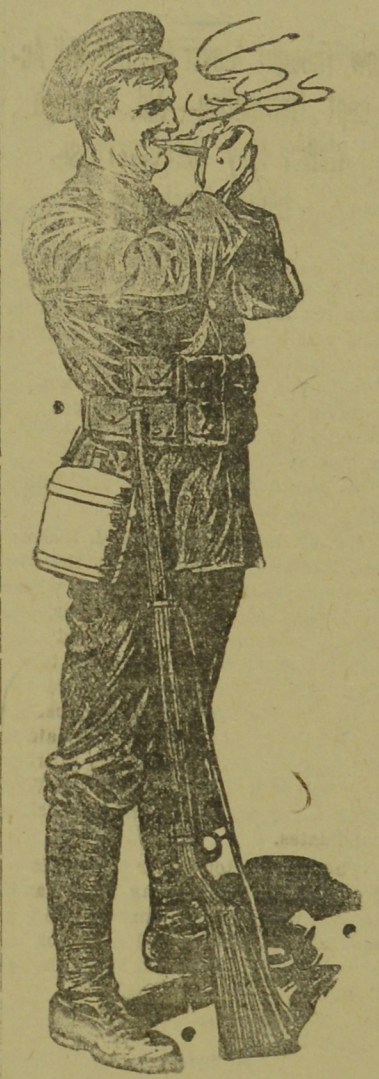
A Free Prescription You Can Have  
Filled and Use at Home.

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 6.—Do you  
wear glasses? Are you a victim of eye  
strain or other eye weaknesses? If so,  
you will be glad to know that, accord-  
ing to Dr. Lewis there is real hope for  
you. Many whose eyes were failing  
say they have had their eyes restored  
through the principle of this wonderful  
free prescription. One man says, after  
trying it: "I was almost blind; could  
not see to read at all. Now I can read  
everything without any glasses, and  
my eyes do not water any more. At  
night they would pain dreadfully; now  
they feel fine all the time. It was like  
a miracle to me." A lady who used it  
says: "The atmosphere seemed hazy  
with or without glasses, but after using  
this prescription for fifteen days every-  
thing seems clear. I can even read  
fine print without glasses." It is be-  
lieved that thousands who wear glasses  
can now discard them in a reasonable  
time and multitudes more will be able

to strengthen their eyes so as to be  
spared the trouble and expenses of  
ever getting glasses. Eye troubles of  
many descriptions may be wonderfully  
benefited by following the simple rules.  
Here is the prescription: Go to any  
active drug store and get a bottle of  
Bon-Opto tablets. Drop one Bon-Opto  
tablet in a fourth of a glass of water  
and allow to dissolve. With this liquid  
bathe the eyes two to four times daily.  
You should notice your eyes clear up  
perceptibly right from the start, and  
inflammation will quickly disappear.  
If your eyes are bothering you, even a  
little, take steps to save them now be-  
fore it is too late. Many hopelessly  
blind might have been saved if they  
had cared for their eyes in time.

"A prominent City Physician to whom the above article  
was submitted, said: 'Bon-Opto is a very remarkable  
remedy. Its constituent ingredients are well known, to  
eminent eye specialists and widely prescribed by them.  
It can be obtained from any good druggist and is one of  
the very few preparations I feel should be kept on  
hand for regular use in almost every family.'"

You can order Bon-Opto by mail from  
the Valmas Drug Co., Toronto, if your  
druggist has none in stock.



Contributions to the Overseas To-  
bacco Fund may be left at the Board  
of Trade Room or with the Canadian  
Bank of Commerce.

Even the aristocratic passenger on a  
sleeping car doesn't object to lowly  
berth.

## WASTE PAPER

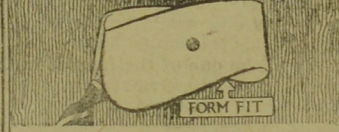
The Central Committee of the I. O.  
D. E. have decided to collect and sell  
waste paper, proceeds to go towards  
Red Cross Work and Soldiers' Com-  
forts. All citizens desirous of contrib-  
uting will please notify the following  
ladies on or before Friday, the 26th in-  
stant:  
Mrs. D. Lee Babbitt . . . Tel. No. 106-12  
Mrs. W. C. Crockett . . . " 208  
Mrs. E. A. McKay . . . " 566-11  
Mrs. Geo. Hodges . . . " 38-21  
Mrs. B. C. Foster . . . " 182-31  
Mrs. D. M. Richards . . . " 396-11  
On Wednesday of each week paper  
to be contributed will be collected by  
Mr. E. C. Atkinson. 1-25 21

## 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,  
and all returned discharged soldiers  
wanting employment residing therein,  
are requested to notify the secretary.

JUDGE WILSON,  
DR. T. C. ALLEN, Secretary.  
Chairman.



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**ARROW**  
**COLLARS**  
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are curve cut to fit the shoulders  
perfectly. 15 cents each. 6 for 90c.  
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WE HAVE REAL GOOD FUR COATS FOR MEN, none better  
to wear.

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FURS AT BARGAIN PRICES.

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die, Innocent, What Will People Say, The Iron  
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