

Confessions of an Every-Day Wife

By Idah McGlone Gibson
MOTHERHOOD.

It was a long time before I heard the whole story of Chad's wife, for that night my boy was born and for some weeks, they tell me, I hovered within the shadow of the dark valley, knowing no one—not even realizing that fact that the crown of womanhood had come to me.

They tell me—or at least Eliene told me—that for weeks they despaired of my reason. "Why Margot," she said, "you kept saying that Thoe did not love you—had never loved you—and would ask everyone, Do you think fate will be good to me and let me die?"

"It nearly broke Theo's heart. He would say Dear dear Margot please try to understand. I love you better than life. There has never been an hour or a minute that I have not loved you since I could talk. Sweetheart, I know I am not worthy of you, but I love you and will love you as long as I live—and after."

"Poor old Theo, I felt awfully sorry for him, Margot. I did indeed. He told Dad that he felt much worse than if he had really murdered you. I have killed her love and all the joy she had in living, he said. He would not look at the baby at all."

As she said that it all came back to me and I sat up in bed quickly. "Have I got a baby? Bring it to me instantly," I commanded.

Eliene looked terrified for a moment, as though she thought my reason had gone again.

But as I repeated the request in calmer tones she went to the door and held a whispered conversation with someone outside.

A white capped nurse entered came to the bed and said calmly. "If you will lie down quietly, Mrs. Symone, I think you can see your baby for a minute or two. He is a fine boy."

It seemed ages before she even started to get him for me.

I wonder if all women have the ecstatic moments that came to me as I was waiting to have my baby placed in my arms. I could hardly breathe because the very anticipation of the joy to come was so great.

As the nurse quietly arranged the pillows and put me back on them I realized how weak I was. For a moment my reluctant eyelids dropped over my eyes, and then the thought came that I must not give way to physical weakness or they would not let me see my baby.

I opened my eyes wide and eagerly drank the water that Eliene held to my lips. Why did not the nurse go and bring him to me? I was getting more and more excited when I heard somewhat eager questionings from outside the door and then another nurse came in carrying something that must have been very precious even to her, she seemed so careful of it. I tried to hold out my arms, but found I could only move them a few inches and I dropped them with a sob as the tears came rushing down my cheeks.

The moments seemed lengthened to hours as I watched the nurse slowly walk across the floor, my breath came hard and I almost felt that I was stifling—then a little fragrant bundle was laid upon my bosom.

For an instant I did not stir, but at the thrill of a soft moist mouth against my breast I looked down and I saw the top of a tiny downy head.

My baby! my son!
I felt my heart grow big with pride.

Weakly my hands tried to lift him up to my face, but I could do nothing more than clasp the little form.

The nurse, however, lifted him until his little dewy mouth rested on my cheek for a moment, and then she laid him back upon my breast.

Oh, the transcendent joy of it all! In that moment I knew that no one except that little helpless bit of humanity would have power to make me really unhappy again.

Immediately I became just "mother," the real thing for which I was born. For a moment I did not think of the child on my breast as being anything but a part of me, of belonging to anyone but me.

And then as if in some mysterious fashion the rose-leaf eyelids separated and I looked into Theo's eyes, its queer little indeterminate mouth seemed to take on the promise of Theo's smile. A vague jealousy stirred at my heart and then with a sudden rush of new love I crushed that little atom closer.

(Tomorrow—"And a Little Child Shall Lead Them")



THE PRINCE WITH MAYOR McLAGAN OF WESTMOUNT, QUE.



THE PRINCE VISITS YARROW'S SHIPYARDS AND SHAKES HANDS WITH WORKMEN, VICTORIA, B. C.

THE HACKING COUGH STRAINS THE LUNGS

The terrible, hacking, lung-wracking cough that sticks to you in spite of everything you have done to get rid of it is a great source of danger to your health, and the longer it is allowed to stick the more serious the menace becomes.

You can easily get rid of the cough or cold at its inception by using Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, a remedy that has been universally used throughout Canada for the past 30 years.

Mrs. Samuel Matthews, Portage, P. E. I., writes:—"Last winter I caught a heavy cold, and was laid up for sometime. I had such a hacking cough I could not sleep at night, and did not think I could ever get over it. One day a friend dropped in to see me, and was surprised to see how bad my cough was. She advised me to use Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, so the next day I sent for a bottle and soon got relief, and by the time I had taken two bottles, my cough was all gone. I doubt there is anything to equal it."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper; 3 pine trees the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c. Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

EARLY DAYS IN FREDERICTON DESCRIBED

(Continued from page three)
bread, but afterwards the 'staff of life' and hope of the starving, I planted some of these beans with my own hands and the seed was preserved in our family for many years.

"There was great rejoicing when the first schooner arrived with cornmeal and rye. In those days the best passage up and down the river took from three to five days. Sometimes the schooners were a week to ten days on the way. It was not during the first year alone that we suffered for want of; other years were nearly as bad.

"The first summer after our arrival all hands united in building the log houses. Dr. Earle's was the first that was finished. Our people had but few tools and those of the rudest sort. They had neither bricks nor lime, and chimneys and fireplaces were built of stone laid in yellow clay. They covered the roofs of the houses with bark bound over with small poles. The windows had only four small panes of glass.

"The first store opened at St. Ann's after our arrival was kept by a man named Chimes who lived in an old house on the bank of the river which stood near the gate of the first church built in Fredericton. (This site was in front of the present cathedral). He used to sell fish at a penny each, and butter at two for a penny. He also sold tea at \$2.00 per pound, which was to us a wonderful boon. We greatly missed our tea. Sometimes we used an article called Labrador and sometimes spruce or hemlock bark for drinking but I despised it.

"There were no domestic pets in our settlement at first except one black and white cat, which was a great pet. Some wicked fellows, who came from the states, after awhile, killed, roasted and ate the cat, to our great regret and indignation. A man named Conley owned the first cow. Poor Conley afterwards hanged himself—the reason for which was never known. For years there were no teams and our people had to work hard to get their provisions. Potatoes were planted amongst the blackened stumps in a little clearing and turned out well. Pigeons used to come in great numbers and were shot or caught in nets by the score. We found in their crops some small round beans, which we planted. They grew very well and made excellent green beans, which we ate during the summer. In the winter time our people had sometimes to haul their provisions by hand fifty or a hundred miles over the ice or through the woods. In summer they came in slow sailing vessels. On one occasion

EARTHQUAKE EXPERIENCED IN ALASKA

Juneau, Alaska, Sunday, Dec. 14.—Juneau and vicinity were rocked today at 4.10 p. m., by one of the heaviest earthquake shocks experienced here in years. Buildings were badly shaken but no material damage has been reported. It is believed the shock centres about Katmai volcano near Kodiak and that the volcano may be in eruption again.

Dr. Earle and others went to Canada on snowshoes with hand sleds, returning with some bags of flour and biscuit. It was a hard and dangerous journey and they were gone a long time.

"For several years we lived in dread of the Indians, who were sometimes very bold. I have heard that the Indians from Canada once tried to murder the people on the St. John River. Coming down the river they captured an Indian woman of the St. John tribe and the chief said they would spare her if she would be their guide. They had eleven canoes in all and they were tied together, and the canoe of the guide attached to the hindmost. As they drew near the Grand Falls most of the party were asleep; and the rest were deceived by the woman who told them that the roaring they heard was caused by a fall at the mouth of a stream that here joined the main river. At the critical moment the Indian woman cut the cord that fastened her canoe to the others and escaped to the shore, while the Canada Indians went over the falls and were lost.

"In the early days of the settlement at Fredericton some fellows that had come from the States used to disturb the other settlers. They procured liquor at Vanhorne's tavern and drank heavily. They lived in a log cabin, which soon became a resort for bad characters. Here they formed a plot to go up the river and plunder the settlers—provisions being their main object. They agreed that if any of their party were killed in the expedition they should prevent the discovery of their identity by putting him into a hole cut in the river. While endeavoring to effect an entrance into a settler's house a shot was fired out of a window, wounding a young man in the leg. The others then desisted from their attempt, but cut a hole in the ice and thrust the poor fellow under who had been shot, although he begged to be allowed to die in the woods, and promised that, if found alive, he would not betray them, but they would not trust him."

Tiny sport hats are sometimes made of the same material as the sport blouses they are worn with.

The changes in the dress silhouette are very few, and the straight line type holds its own exceedingly well.

Both dinner and evening gowns have sleeves which are hardly more than caps.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Hitchcock*

"SYRUP OF FIGS" CHILD'S LAXATIVE

Look at tongue! Remove poisons from stomach, liver and bowels.



Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless laxative or physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its delicious fruity taste. Full directions for child's dose on each bottle. Give it without fear.
Mother! You must say "California."

PERSONAL.

Mr. J. L. Haley of St. Stephen arrived in the city Saturday night.



MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General will be received at Ottawa until noon on FRIDAY, the 19th December, 1919, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, 6 times per week on the Manguerville Rural Route No. 1, commencing at the pleasure of the Postmaster General.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Manguerville and Sheffield, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

H. W. WOODS,
Post Office Inspector
Post Office Inspector's Office,
St. John, N. B., Nov. 6th, 1919.

SPECIAL TRAIN SERVICE FOR THE HOLIDAYS

Daily Excepting Sunday Passenger Train on Valley Ry. Between St. John and Fredericton.

During the Christmas and New Year holiday season, the Canadian National Railways will operate a special passenger train service via the Valley Railway between St. John and Fredericton. In addition to the regular service now in effect, this passenger train will leave Fredericton (daily except Sunday) at 7.00 a. m., arriving in St. John at 10.30 a. m.

Returning the train will leave St. John at 4.30 p. m., and arrive in Fredericton at 8.00 p. m. This special service will be in effect from Monday, December 22nd, to Saturday, January 3rd, 1920 (inclusive) and will greatly accommodate the travelling public, providing also for the increased holiday travel.

Regular passenger fares will apply between all points between St. John and the Capital City.



MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General will be received at Ottawa until noon on FRIDAY, the 19th December, 1919, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, 3 times per week, on the Chipman Rural Route No. 1, commencing at the pleasure of the Postmaster General.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the post offices of Chipman and Linton and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

H. W. WOODS,
Post Office Inspector
Post Office Inspector's Office,
St. John, N. B., Nov. 7th, 1919.

The Great English Remedy.
Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, induces new blood in old veins, cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worries, Acidity, Loss of Energy, Indigestion, the Heart, Failing Memory. Price 21 per box, six for \$5.
Sold by all druggists or mail order, please send 2 of price. *New pamphlet free.* THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Patented, U.S.A.)

A very simple type of wrap has a shawl collar open almost to the waist.

Canadian National Railways

Special Passenger Train Service

FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR HOLIDAYS

Between FREDERICTON AND ST. JOHN

VIA VALLEY RAILWAY ROUTE.

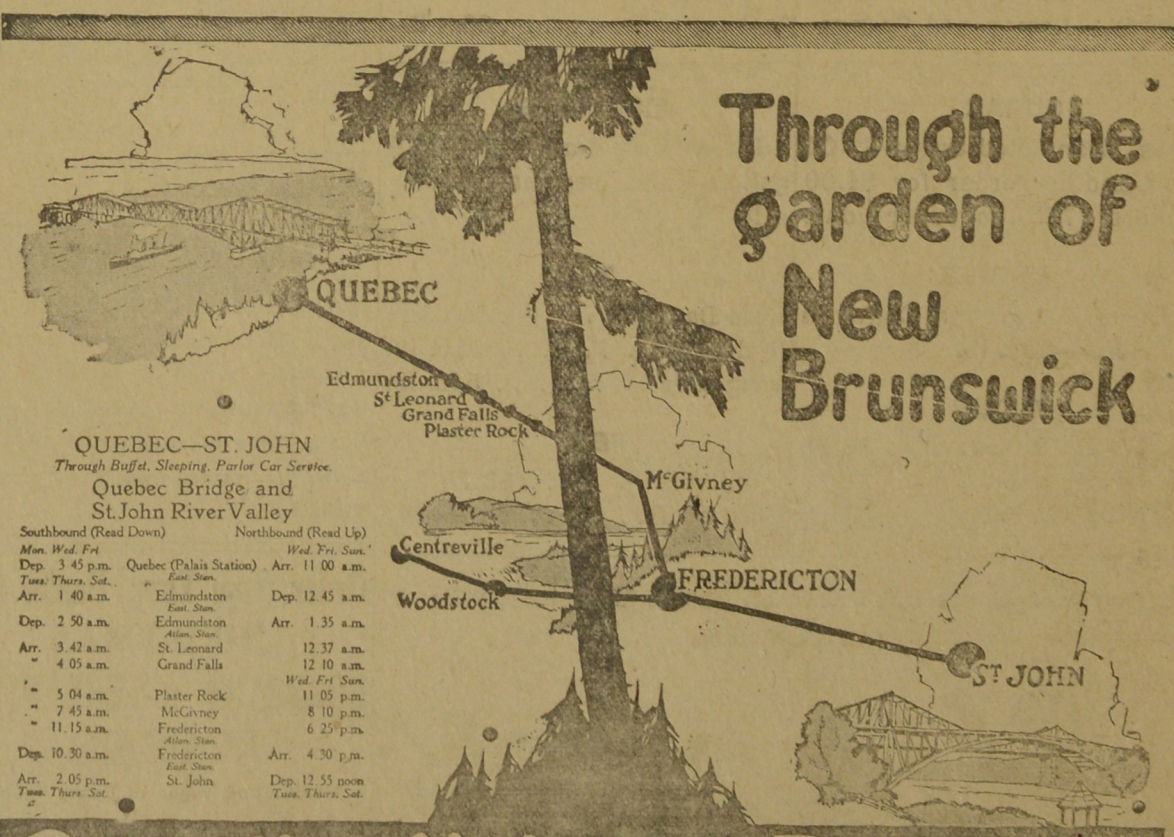
Daily Except Sunday, from December 22nd, 1919, to January 3rd, 1920 (inclusive).

In addition to the Regular Train Service between St. John and Centreville, a Special Passenger Train will run as follows:

(Eastern Standard Time.)

7.00 a. m.—Leave Fredericton Ar. 8.00 p. m.
10.30 a. m.—Ar. St. John Lv. 4.30 p. m.

REGULAR PASSENGER FARES WILL APPLY
For further information apply at TICKET OFFICE.



Canadian National Railways