

Confessions of an Every-Day Wife

By Idah McGlone Gibson

MRS. CHARLTON THINKS THE WORST.

"No man who was a real man would treat a girl as you have treated Eliene. When she was too young to differentiate the true from the false, you taught her to love you, and then, tiring of her girlish sweetness you threw her aside, playing fast and loose with her as your mood willed.

"Lately you saw from her letters that she probably had found someone else that she might love, and you determined to make her love and her letters pay for your immunity from punishment in the country of your crime.

"Wait!" I commanded, holding up my hand as he tried to speak. "I don't want to listen to your lies because I know all; I know why you hurried away to China, and I know that when you found from Eliene's letters that she probably cared for Major Gordon—the man whose name you forged—you determined to come back and trust either to Major Gordon's love or Eliene's fears to get you out of the scrape."

"How did you know?" he demanded breathlessly. "Did Eliene tell you? Did Major Gordon tell her? Curse him!"

"Don't curse your best friend," I warned. "Major Gordon does not know that you ever heard of Eliene, neither does Major Gordon know that I know you. I found out your story accidentally. Even Eliene does not know that you are a criminal," I answered. "She showed me some of your letters to her in which you threatened to show her letters to the man you felt she loved. I promised to get those letters for her."

"Ah, you did, did you?" was his comment as he suddenly seemed to regain his confidence in himself. "I think you will find, my dear Mrs. Symone, that you have overestimated your powers of persuasion."

"I know now that I overestimated your decency and sense of right. And I know also that I probably would not get these letters without more or less scandal if I had not met Major Gordon here about ten minutes ago and he told me that he was here to identify you for the bank. You have been shadowed for months."

Involuntarily the man cringed and turned toward the door. "You need not try to escape. Major Gordon is just waiting for me to return before he comes to you."

The man turned abruptly. "Then he knows about Eliene?" he said.

"Not a word, but you see I do and I want to tell you that if you breathe a word to him I'll put every influence I can bring to bear to send you where you belong."

"What can you do?"

"If you give me Eliene's letters I will arrange with Major Gordon to let you go free."

"Can you do that?" he asked eagerly.

"I think so, provided you give me the letters now, and when I send Major Gordon to you, you do not mention her name in any way."

"You must have a great deal of influence with him," he remarked, sneeringly.

"I have," I answered simply, determined to let him think what he would if I just got the letters.

He was silent a few moments and then he said, "Well, I have to trust you, my lady, but you are the first person, man or woman, I have utterly trusted in all my life."

"You would have been a much better man if you had trusted freely," I answered. "I have always found that people who trust me are worthy of trust themselves."

He took from the inner breast pocket of his coat a thin packet of letters and his hand shook as he held them out to me. I counted them. Eliene said there were only fifteen. I opened each one and read enough to know that all she had written was there.

"But I see you are not perfectly trustful yourself," was his sneering remark.

"There is just this difference between us," I said. "I am the first person you ever trusted and you are the first person I ever distrusted."

"Is Eliene going to marry Major Gordon," he inquired, as a gleam that I did not like came into his eyes.

"I do not know. But if you ask that question of the Major—if you by word or look let him know you have ever heard her name, I will see that the bank prosecutes you regardless of what the Major does in the matter."

"You have a lot of confidence, young woman. Are you sure you can carry out that threat?"

"Just as sure as you are sitting in that chair."

Like all bullies, he was a coward and he was impressed by my manner. I knew that if he mentioned Eliene to Major Gordon the Major, knowing Mordyke's weakness for the fair sex, would jump at the conclusion that I was here to see the man on Eliene's account and after that we might as well tell him the whole hateful story.

"How are you going to manage this business?" he asked.

"Major Gordon saw me here and told me that he wished I would in some way get word to you and that he would help you to fix things up with the bank."

"Then he would have done this without your intervention at all? Why did he pick on you when he did not know that you had ever heard of me?"

"He relied on what he knows of your character and knew that if you received a woman's card with the request that you come to her suite in the hotel, your egoism would make you jeopardize your liberty."

"You are not complimentary."

"I do not intend to be. You probably for the first time in your life are enjoying the luxury of having the truth from a woman's lips."

As I said this he opened the door and said: "You can tell Major Gordon that I will be in my room."

As he closed the door I heard light footsteps scurrying down the hall, but thought nothing about it.

Before I could send for Major Gordon there was a light tap and I opened it to let him in.

"Go immediately to his room," I said. "He will do every-

Are You Prepared For Cold Weather

Ask yourself these questions and see if you are: Is your furnace in good trim? Are you contemplating a new one? Is your plumbing in good repair? Do you intend to install a bathroom? Is your stovepipe in good repair? Does the stove need new things, grate, etc.? Will you be needing a new one? Have you a stove you want to set up? Are your stove and furnace pipes all good?

After you have answered the above questions, don't forget that we have the best staff of mechanics possible to carry out your requirements in any of the above lines.

Better leave your order now and be prepared.

D J. SHEA

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MONCTON MEN MAY HAVE BEEN DROWNED

Moncton, Sept. 22.—There is much anxiety in Moncton tonight regarding the whereabouts of seven well known Moncton men, who left Shediac on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock in a gasoline boat bound for Prince Edward Island. The missing young men are Guy Rogers, the Canadian Press telegraph operator at the Transcript Office and son of J. H. Rogers of the C. P. R. office; Harry Gibson, freight agent of the Grand Trunk office here; Jack Forbes, of Owen Cameron's office, C. N. R., son of Ald. Seymour Forbes; Walter McWilliam, son of G. A. McWilliam, secretary of the Moncton Y. M. C. A.; Armand Bourgeois, C. G. R. telegraph operator; Joe Bourgeois, employed in Harold Cole's tobacco store, and L. C. Powell, telegraph operator.

They intended to cross the Northumberland Strait, landing at Summerside and returning to Shediac last night. They failed to return. Relatives here are still unable to secure any information regarding them except the report received from Shediac that the captain of a schooner arriving there this morning stated that yesterday he noticed a motor boat near the island apparently bound for Summerside. The craft appeared to be unable to proceed. Thinking that the engine was stalled he called to them and asked if he could give any assistance. The reply, he says, was that they would be able to get along all right. The schooner left Shediac today in search of the motor boat. No further word regarding the young men had been received here at 11:30 o'clock tonight.

Trouble comes to some people simply because it's too much trouble to avoid it.

thing you ask."

"Mrs. Margot, you are wonderful. How did you do it?" "There is no time to tell," I evaded. I pushed him toward the door and opened it to find the Major and myself confronted with Mrs. Charlton.

The Major was astonished, but somehow I seemed to have expected this all the time.

"Why, Mrs. Charlton," exclaimed the Major. "I did not expect you here."

"Evidently not," she answered with asperity.

(Tomorrow—"Mrs. Charlton's Suspicions.")



THE PRINCE ON AN OPENING LOCK GATE AT SAULT STE. MARIE.

MARYSVILLE HAPPENINGS

Marysville, Sept. 22.—Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Hiltz and little daughter Opal left this morning for Halifax.

Mrs. Frank Robinson underwent the ordinance of baptism at the Main Street Baptist Church last evening, the pastor Rev. J. B. Daggett officiating.

Miss Pearl Simpson accompanied by her two nieces Misses Evelyn Hyde and Bernadine Powers has returned to Waterville, Me., after visiting relatives here for some weeks.

Mr. Irvine Higgins of Toronto is visiting relatives here.

Messers Herbert, Clarence and James Bruce are on a hunting trip on the Clearwater.

Mr. Willard Pond has returned from Fort Fairfield, Me., and will locate here.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus Lyons of McAdam are visiting friends here.

Mr. Gilford Allen has returned to Hainesville after visiting relatives here.

The Misses Mayme and Grace McCormick of Blackville were visitors here yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman McGinnis of Rumbold are visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lyons have returned from a visit to Nova Scotia.

Mr. Daniel Malloy and Miss Grace Johnston of Chipman were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Flanagan yesterday. They made the trip by auto.

Mr. C. H. Brewer of Minto spent the week-end with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Brewer.

This is the close season for hanging signs.

It may be foolish to cry over spilled milk; but it is more foolish to laugh over it.

BABY HAD DIARRHOEA WAS GIVEN UP

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURED HER

Mothers should look well after their children during the hot summer months as this is the time of year when the young ones are liable to all kinds of bowel complaints.

If your children have any looseness of the bowels do not experiment with new and untried remedies. Get one having stood the test of time. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has been on the market for the past 74 years. Don't accept a substitute and perhaps endanger your child's life.

Mrs. Willis Coupland, Sunbridge, Ont., writes: "About four years ago my little girl, then a baby two months old, took diarrhoea. I took her to the doctor but to no avail. After he had given her up, I read of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and immediately got a bottle. Within two days she was improving fast. I cannot ever praise it enough. I hope some poor sufferers will see this letter and lead them to a friend indeed."

WHY SHE LIKED IT.

Aunt Caroline never will get over leaving the old house. She liked it because it was so hard to keep clean.

Caused Some Excitement

Some excitement was caused at the exhibition on Saturday evening when one of the wrestlers grabbed a young lad by the arm and gave it a severe twist. The officers of the law appeared on the scene but arrested the wrong man by mistake. The other one skipped out.

A short coat of baby lamb has a collar of sable.

Round collars are used much on children's frocks.

New street dresses have girdles of heavy silk cord.

CLOTHES CLEANED

for Ladies and Gentlemen.

PRESSED and REPAIRED

W. E. SEERY

251 George Street.

Engagement

Montreal Gazette.—Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Upham announce the engagement of their daughter, Alice Rutherford Neill, to Harry Earle Britton, M.D. C.M. The marriage will take place on September 27th, at Woodstock, N. B.

Mr. John Woods of Loggville was a visitor to the city on Saturday.

Mr. L. T. Long of St. John is in the city today.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Park and daughter of Milltown, N. B. spent the week end at Elmwood, Pennac, the guests of Mrs. James Gibson.

It doesn't cost half as much to live as it does to make a favorable impression on the neighbors.

About the only way to convince a girl that her sweetheart is not an angel is to let her marry him.

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The Great English Remedy.
Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, takes new blood in old veins, cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Lethargy, 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 mail 1 lb. plain pkg. on receipt of price. Non-patented mail free. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Canada, U.S.A.)

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