

erty. At first every stormy night would fill his laborious clearings with drifting snow, but as it became packed down and frozen solid he was able to keep his various ways open without a great deal of difficulty. A little work every morning and evening sufficed.

Every day he had to go down the mountain stairway to the bottom of the pocket to feed and water the burros. What was a quick and simple task in milder, warmer seasons sometimes took him a half a day under the present rigorous conditions. And the woman never saw him start out in the storm without a sinking heart and grave apprehension. On his return to the cabin half frozen, almost spent and exhausted, she ever welcomed him with eager gratitude and satisfaction which would shine in her eyes, throb in her heart and tremble upon her lips, control it as she might. And he thought it was well worth all the trouble and hardships of his task to be so greeted when he came back to her.

Winter had set in unusually early and with unprecedented severity. Any kind of winter in the mountains would have amazed the girl, but even the man with his larger experience declared he had never before known such sharp and sudden cold, or such deep and lasting snows. His daily records had never shown such low temperatures nor had his observation ever noted such wild and furious storms as raged then and there. It seemed as if Nature were in a conspiracy to seal up the mountains and all they contained, to make ingress and egress alike impossible.

A month had elapsed and Enid's foot was now quite well. The man had managed to sew up her boot where the knife had cut it and although the job was a clumsy one the result was a usable shoe. It is astonishing the comfort she took when she first put it on and discarded for good the shapeless woolen stocking which had covered the clumsy bandage happily no longer necessary. Although the torn and bruised member had healed and she could use it with care, her foot was still very tender and capable of sustaining no violent or long continued strain. Of necessity she had been largely confined to the house, but whenever it had been possible he had wrapped her in his great bear skin coat and had helped her out to the edge of the cliff for a breath of fresh air.

Sometimes he would leave her there alone, would perhaps have left her alone there always had she not imperiously required his company.

Insensibly she had acquired the habit—not a difficult one for a woman to fall into—of taking the lead in the small affairs of their circumscribed existence, and he had acquiesced in her dominance without hesitation or remonstrance. It was she who ordered their daily walk and conversation. Her wishes were consulted about everything; to be sure no great range of choice was allowed them, of liberty of action or freedom in the constraints with which nature bound them, but whenever there was any selection she made it.

The man yielded everything for her and yet he did it without in any way derogating from his self-respect or without surrendering his natural independence. The woman instinctively realized that in any great crisis in any large matter, the determination of which would naturally effect their present or their future, their happiness, welfare life, he would assert himself, and his assertion would be unquestioned and unquestionable by her.

There was a delightful satisfaction to the woman in the whole situation. She had a woman's desire to lead in the smaller things in life, and yet craved the woman's consciousness that in the great emergencies she would be led, in the great battles she would be fought for, in the great dangers she would be protected, in the great perils she would be saved. There was rest, comfort, joy and satisfaction in these thoughts.

The strength of the man she mastered was estimate of her own power and charm. There was a great, sweet, voiceless, unconscious flattery in his deference of which she could not be unaware.

Having little else to do, she studied the man, and she studied him with a warm desire and an enthusiastic predisposition to find the best in him. She would not have been a human girl if she had not been thrilled to the very heart of her by what the man had done for her. She recognized that whether he asserted it or not, he had established an everlasting and indisputable claim upon her.

The circumstances of their first meeting, which as the days passed did not seem quite so horrible to her, and yet a thought of which would bring the blood to her cheek still on the instant, had in some way turned her over to him. His consideration of her, his gracious tenderness to-

ward her, his absolute adoration, his evident overwhelming desire to please her, to make the anomalous situation in which they stood to each other bearable in spite of their lonely and unobserved intimacy, by an absolute lack of presumption on his part—all those things touched her profoundly.

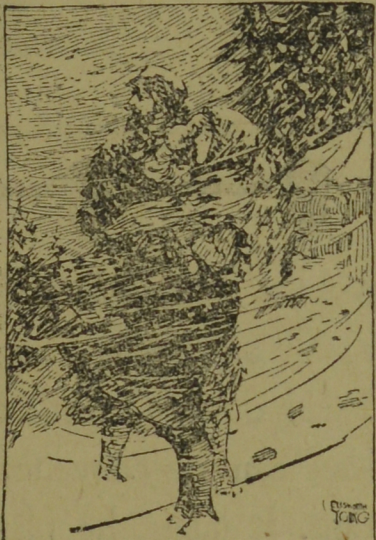
Although she did not recognize the fact then perhaps, she loved him from the moment her eyes had opened in the mist and rain after that awful battle in the torrent to see him bending over her.

No sight that had ever met Enid Maitland's eyes was so glorious, so awe inspiring, so uplifting and magnificent as the view from the verge of the cliff in the sunlight of some bright winter morning. Few women had ever enjoyed such privileges as hers. She did not know whether she

liked the winter crowned range best that way, or whether she preferred the snowy world, glittering cold in the moonlight; or even whether it was more attractive when it was dark and the peaks and drifts were only lighted by the stars which shone never so brightly as just above her head.

When he allowed her she loved to stand sometimes in the full fury of the gale with the wind shrieking and sobbing like lost souls in some icy inferno through the hills and over the pines, the snow beating upon her, the sleet cutting her face if she dared to turn toward the storm. Generally he left her alone in the quieter moments, but in the tempest he stood watchful, on guard by her side, buttressing her, protecting her, sheltering her. Indeed his presence then was necessary, without him she could scarce have maintained a footing. The force of the wind might have hurled her down the mountain but for his strong arm. When the cold grew too great he led her back carefully to the hut and the warm fire.

Ah, yes, life and the world were both beautiful to her then, in night, in day, by sunlight, by moonlight, in



She Loved to Stand in the Full Fury of the Gale.

calm and storm. Yet it made no difference what was spread before the woman's eyes, what glorious picture was exhibited to her gaze, she could not look at it more than a moment without thinking of the man. With the most fascinating panorama that the earth's surface could spread before human vision to engage her attention, she looked into her own heart and saw there this man!

Oh, she had fought against it at first, but lately she had luxuriated in it. She loved him, she loved him! And why not? What is it that women love in men? Strength of body? She could remember yet how he had carried her over the mountains in the midst of the storm, how she had been so bravely borne by his arms to his heart. She realized later what a task that had been, what a feat of strength. The uprooting of that sapling and the overturning of that huge Grizzly were child's play to the long portage up the almost impassable canon and mountain side which had brought her to this dear haven.

Was it strength of character she sought, resolution, determination? This man had deliberately withdrawn from the world, buried himself in this mountain, and had stayed there deaf to the alluring call of man or woman; he had had the courage to do that.

Was it strength of mind she admired? Enid Maitland was no mean judge of the mental powers of her acquaintance. She was just as full of life and spirit and the joy of them as any young woman should be, but she had not been trained by and thrown with the best for nothing. Noblesse oblige! That his was a mind well stored with knowledge of the most varied sort she easily and at once perceived. Of course the popular books of the last five years had passed him by, and of such he knew nothing.

(To be continued)

"I HAVE GAINED FIFTEEN POUNDS"

Since Taking "Fruit-a-tives" And Feel Like A New Person"

DRYSDALE, ONT., June 15th, 1913. "I am a general storekeeper at the above address and, on account of the great good I have experienced from using "Fruit-a-tives", I recommend them strongly to my customers. They were a great boon to me, I can tell you, for about two years ago, I was laid up in bed with vomiting and a most terrific pain at the base of my skull. This pain nearly drove me mad. Doctors feared it would turn to inflammation of the brain, but I took "Fruit-a-tives" steadily until I was cured. I have gained fifteen pounds since taking "Fruit-a-tives" and I verily believe they saved me from a disastrous illness."

J. A. CORRIVEAU.
50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Desperado
Winnipeg, Man., Jan. 25—Charged with adding John Krafchenko to break jail, Q. E. Hagel, the desperado's counsel, and John Westlake were on Saturday committed for trial. Ex-Constable Reid, said to have been the crime mover in the plot, and who has pleaded guilty, will be sentenced tomorrow. John Buxton, who "squealed" on his fellow conspirators and Frank Holt, who helped to shield Krafchenko from the police, are to get off free.

R. A. Bonnar, who is defending Hagel, today denounced the freeing of Buxton as an outrage, owing to the fact that Buxton had said in his evidence that he had induced a boy he knew in a hardware store to steal a revolver.

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Notice of Legislation

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will apply at the next Session of the Legislature Assembly of the Province of New Brunswick for the passage of an Act to amend Chapter 109 of the Acts, 2 George V., 1912, being an Act to incorporate the Saint John Hydro-Electric Company, extending the time for the beginning and completion of the works of the Company and for other purposes.

Dated the nineteenth day of January A. D. 1914
Saint John River Hydro-Electric Company,
R. MAX MCCARTHY,
Secretary-Treasurer
500 Feb. 19th

Notice of Legislation

At the next session of the Legislative Assembly of New Brunswick, the City of Fredericton will present for enactment, the following Bills:—

(1) To consolidate and amend the Acts relating to the election of Mayor and Aldermen for the said City, and so as to provide that the term of office for Aldermen shall be two years.

(2) To authorize the City Council to negotiate temporary loans with any Bank or other financial corporation.

(3) To authorize debentures for the extension and improvement of the water supply system of the said City.

(4) To enable the City Council to make a grant for publicity purposes.

City Hall, Fredericton, N. B.
January 20th, 1914.

By order
J. W. MCCREARY, City Clerk

BIG VALUE COMBINATION: a whole Winter's entertainment for 15c. Games, Jokes, Tricks, Books, Puzzles, etc., also large 36 page catalogue of novelties. F. A. STONE, Box 518, Fredericton, N. B.

HOT AIR CARDS: Visiting, Business, Liar's Licence, See You Home cards, etc. Get a package and be in strong with the girls. 20 in a package) 10 cents.

F. A. STONE, Box 518
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Our Half Price Sale

: OF :

Whitewear, Waists, Dresses, etc.

Thursday, Jan. 29th

BEGINNING AT 10.30 O'CLOCK, A. M.

No doubt you have heard of our genuine Half-Price White Sales. This Sale will far surpass anything ever before attempted. Just think! Dainty Undermuslins, Waists, Dresses, Etc., At One-Half Their Regular Prices. But Remember! For One Day Only all garments in this Sale at Half-Price During the following days 10 to 20 per cent reduction only.



It is not necessary to tell you about our dainty and high class Whitewear, Waists, etc. Many of you know their good qualities better than we do. But we wish to emphasize the fact that we buy for cash direct from some of the largest and most reliable manufacturers in Canada and in such large quantities as to enable us to undersell our competitors even at regular prices, but for THURSDAY ONLY we will cut the price to One-Half the regular price. Why? Because we believe a Few Hundred Dollars Given to the Ladies in Bargains is a Better Advertisement than a like amount spent in any other way. All Garments marked in plain figures.

BELOW IS A LIST OF A FEW OF THE MANY SPECIALS FOR THIS GREAT HALF-PRICE WHITE SALE

UNDERSKIRTS	38c to \$3.50.
DRAWERS	25c to \$1.75.
NIGHT GOWNS	50c to \$5.00.
CORSET COVERS	25c to \$1.75.
PRINCESS SLIPS	50c to \$5.00.
CHEMISES	25c up.
COMBINATION CORSET COVER and DRAWERS	\$1.00 to \$3.75.
Voil and Lawn WAISTS	25c to \$5.00.
LACE WAISTS	\$1.50 to \$5.00.
WHITE DRESSES	\$1.50 up.
DRESSING JACKETS	50c up.
TEA APRONS	25c up.
HOUSE DRESSES	63c up.
CHILDREN'S DRESSES	25c up.

Also a lot of CHILDREN'S WHITE-WEAR - all at Half Price.

We will say no more, but ask you to come Thursday morning at 10.30 o'clock and see for yourselves, then we are sure you will come again next season to

"THE LADIES' and CHILDREN'S STORE"

R. L. Black

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