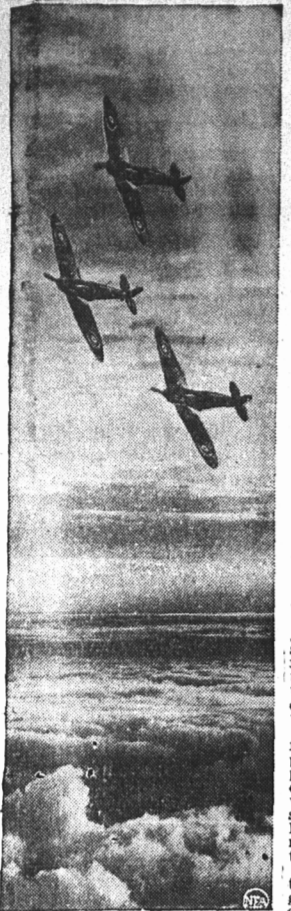


Britain's Speedy War "Moths"



Resembling giant moths rising toward the sun, this trio of Spitfire planes, recent additions to the British air force, form a beautiful picture as they soar over cloud billows amid sun rays at 362 miles an hour in a test flight.



Farmers Attention

Now that eggs are cheap and prices are high for dressed fowl, it is a good time to kill your surplus stock and take advantage of the high prices we are paying for poultry of all grades. Buying throughout the year.

Royal Packing Co.



Only \$10 one way from Saint John to BOSTON via EASTERN STEAMSHIP LINES

Regular sailings Fridays at 8 A.M. (A.T.) from Red's Point Wharf, Saint John. (D.S.) Boston 8 A.M. (E.S.T.) next day. One-way fare from Saint John \$10. From Charlottetown, P.E.I., to Boston \$16. Passengers holding through tickets to Boston may occupy staterooms Thursday nights, without extra cost.

Apply any Canadian National Railway Company ticket office, or Red's Point Wharf, Saint John.

Advertisement for Round Trip BARGAIN FARES TO HALIFAX. Includes details about departure dates (Friday, March 17th and Saturday, March 18th) and fares (\$6.00). Also mentions children's fares and ticket agents.

CHRISTABEL

By PEARL BELLAIRS

CHRISTABEL CONFESSES

Christabel drew back from him. She stared at him; her breast rose and fell with her difficult breathing. "I was innocent," she said. "For three weeks I was as innocent as a baby—because I didn't remember! But now I do!"

He lifted his eyebrows in surprise. "I've served a three-years term of imprisonment," said Christabel. "I've only been out for three months." Utter silence; she noticed how his eyes seemed to darken as his face turned white; now of his expression deadened with his thoughts, with the freeing of every warm feeling that he had towards her. But at last he said, in a dry, difficult voice:

"Are you well, my dear? Aren't you perhaps deceiving things?" "Ask my mother—call her down and ask her!" said Christabel. "No, I'm not mad, if that's what you think!" Cavanagh frowned, bit his lips, and lowered his gaze. Christabel saw his effect her confession had produced; she pulled herself together and drew a long breath like a diver coming up from deep water. "I've told you so much!" she said. "I might as well tell you the rest!"

"My dear Christabel," he said, putting out his hands suddenly and taking hers. "My poor dear— But she cried out: 'No, no, no! Please don't say that! Go away, go away, and forget all about me!' I tell you I'm not to be pitied—at the moment I'm mad, mad with rage and hate!"

"This makes me absolutely certain in my mind that you ought to accept me! I can take you away somewhere where there is no chance of your being brought up against this frightful trouble of yours again. You can spend the rest of your life in complete security, and nothing need ever remind you of the past. Now I feel that I do possess something worth offering to you."

"I shall think the same tomorrow, in a month's time. I'm not such a young man as you are!" "Well, I must think it over, then!" "Ah! well, in that case—his manner changed at once."

sudden violent recollection of all that she had suffered showing in his own. She fancied that perhaps he would kiss her, and shrink a little from something for which she was not quite ready; but he only raised her hands to his lips, and then left her, his face pale and tired looking from the emotions he had suffered, but with his eyes on fire.

Alone, Christabel stood in the empty room, where so much had happened. She wondered where her mother was. Her eye fell on the couch where she had lain that afternoon when Hewiton came—and when he had said goodbye. A vivid memory made her gasp, and shake from head to foot.

happened. She wondered where her mother was. Her eye fell on the couch where she had lain that afternoon when Hewiton came—and when he had said goodbye. A vivid memory made her gasp, and shake from head to foot.

Augustine Cove School Honor Roll for February: Grade I (Jr.)—1. Charles Peters; 2. Lowell Campbell; 3. Ruth Murray. Grade I (Sr.)—1. Kathryn Lucy MacFarlane; 2. Margaret Carruthers; 3. Clarence Peters. Grade II—1. Terrance Peters; 2. Betty Murray. Grade III—1. Dorothy Campbell; 2. Eleanor Cameron; 3. Sheldon Campbell. Grade IV—1. Annie Sherren; 2. Margaret Murphy; 3. Phyllis Wadman. Grade V—1. Mervin Murray; 2. Helen Newcome; 3. Doris Newcome. Grade VI—1. Georgina Dawson; 2. Gordon MacFarlane; 3. Louise MacFarlane.

Grade VIII—1. Alice Sherren; 2. Lloyd Murphy. Grade IX—1. Eileen MacFarlane; 2. Edson MacWilliams; 3. Olga MacWilliams. Perfect attendance: Alice Sherren, Gordon MacFarlane, Annie Sherren, Alice MacFarlane, Kathryn MacFarlane. D. Lester Cairns, teacher.

Advertisement for MILLIONS OF DOLLARS. Stand behind every fire insurance policy issued by us. Each of our Companies maintains large deposits with the Dominion Government FOR YOUR PROTECTION. What reserves are there behind YOUR policy? Do you know? It is a pertinent question. W. K. Rogers Agencies Limited. Complete Insurance Service.

OUT OUR WAY

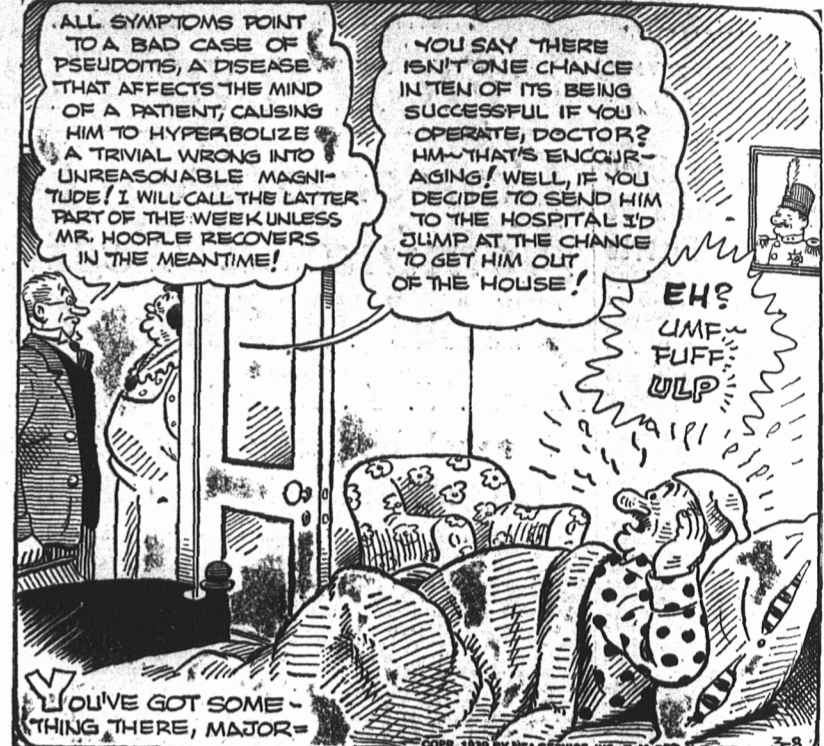
By J. R. Williams



WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY

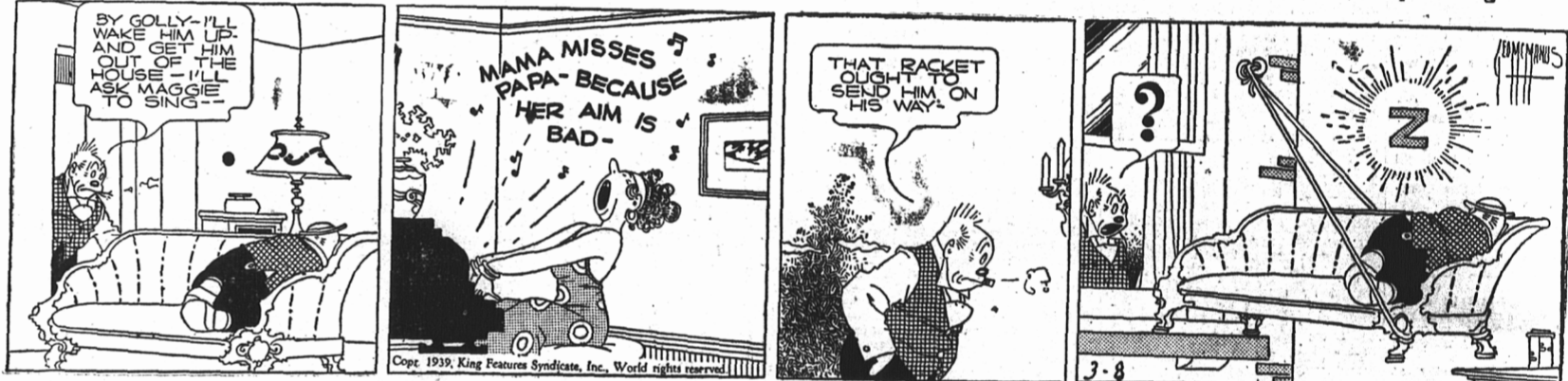
OUR BOARDING HOUSE

With Major Hoople



BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



Thimble Theatre, Starring POPEYE



TIPPIE and "CAP" STUBS

By Edwina



FILME THE TOILER -- UNEXPECTED SYMPATHY

By Westover

