The Perils of Neglect

Digestive ailments are frequently neglected. People say "It's only a touch of indigestion—it will go away." What begins as simple discomfort is allowed to become a serious—chronic ailment. Never neglect the treatment of digestive derangement. To relieve disorders of stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels, Beecham's Pills act promptly and usually overcome the difficulty. Take

BEECHAM'S PILLS

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Largest Sale of any Medicine in the World

CLASSES FOR NURSING

The New Hampshire State Hospital School of Nursing, offers to eligible young women a course of Nursing Education. Classes form in January. The School is registered by New York and New Hampshire and is affiliated with a general Hospital..... A generous allowance is offered to students, as well as uniforms, maintenance and laundry. For further information apply to the Directress of Nursing, New Hampshire State Hospital, Concord, N. H. 399-12-10-6i.

THE SOLDIER SETTLEMENT BOARD OF CANADA OFFERS FOR SALE BY PUBLIC TENDER

65 acres on Township No. 63—Kings County, Prince Edward Island, deeded to the Board by Samuel Davidson, 6 miles from Murray River, Cambridge 1-2 mile, 48 acres under cultivation, 17 acres wood and slash—house, 2 barns, and machine shed in good state of repair.

Terms of sale are all cash; or ten per cent of the purchase price cash and the balance amortized over a period of twenty-five years with interest at six per cent per annum.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque for not less than $100.00. If tender is accepted this amount will be credited on the purchase price of the land and if tender is not accepted, the money will be returned to the tenderer.

The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Tenders will be opened January 2nd, 1924.

Tenders should be addressed to,—

THE DISTRICT SUPERINTENDENT,
The Soldier Settlement Board
St. John, N. B.

413-12-11-3i.

Service That Leaves Nothing Undone

When necessity requires our services, it is a comforting thought to know that you can turn over all details of the funeral arrangements to us, and they will be performed effectently, and in the same spirit of sympathy and understanding that thoughtful friends would give.

We have facilities to meet every possible requirement, and strive to perform our sensitive tasks in that tactful and obtrusive manner than inspires confidence.

N. D. MacLean Funeral Director and Embalmer
180 Kent Street

WHEN DEATH OCCURS. CALL 149

12-3-wstf.

Real Christmas Present

A History of Prince Edward Island

By Judge Warburton

A splendid gift to relatives and friends both at home and abroad.

The price is moderate. Book may be obtained at all the bookstores and Mr. Hugh McInnis, here and at Mrs. McLellan, Summerside.

The Middle Ground

By Marion Rubincam.

THE FAITHFUL DICK

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters

When she is 48 years old Amy Talbot finds herself completely out of touch with the world. She has worked so hard all her life she has really ceased to think. She finds this out when her eldest son, Luther, and his wife, Claire, return to the farm for a visit, and when her daughter, Jane returns from medical school. The modern ideas of these infect Amy, the youngest girl, who goes back to the city with Claire when Claire and Luther quarrel. Luther and Claire separate. The brother lives with his two sisters. Feeling her girls need her Mrs. Talbot goes to the city. Amy studying grand opera, refuses to marry the always faithful Dick. The impulsive Jane is in love with a young doctor too poor to marry her.

Chapter 49

The mother really did not know what it was she was asking, she was suddenly too terrified to think. What was in Jane's mind Or rather what was in her heart? How had a daughter of such a mild mother and strict father developed such amazing ideas

Jane half turned away, her profile toward her mother. She smiled a little.

"I haven't done anything you would disapprove of mother," she answered, and the little woman on the couch felt tons of weight drop off her heart at the words.

"But—I don't know what I might do. As I say, after all, it's my life, to be lived the best way I can. I want love, I need it, everyone does. I don't think, after all, that it would be so wicked—" her voice trailed off into nothing.

Mrs. Talbot sat on the sofa without moving for many minutes, watching the girl, and trying to comprehend this new side of her nature. She was genuinely terrified, so much so that her very brain felt hot.

Here was a climax, at least, a climax was approaching. She had to act, and soon. What was she to do?

Meantime she stared at Jane. The girl, after looking into space for a moment, returned to her book and began studying, apparently thinking her mother's silence meant the discussion was at an end. Mrs. Talbot looked at her with new eyes.

Jane was 25. At that age every girl in the farm neighborhood was married and had children, or considered definitely on the shelf. At 25 their figures were already growing matronly, or what was worse, were sagging and growing shapeless.

She looked at Jane's straight, light brown hair, neatly, simply, uncoquettishly combed; at her clear decisive features, her large brown eyes that held such fire and intelligence, her firmly closed mouth and resolute chin. Jane was very attractive in her own way—to certain type of men. She would dare anything, do anything. She would look straight ahead with those fine eyes of hers and decide what was best to be done regardless of tradition and convention.

She would think she was ruled by her intelligence, but as a matter of fact, heart led head. There was a certain fullness in her lips that evidenced a strong emotional nature. Jane had a very lovely mouth.

The girl felt her mother's gaze, and put down her book.

"You must know Donald better," she said. "You can't possibly understand if you don't know him. But you terrify him, he's afraid to come around."

The mother made a supreme effort.

"Have him for dinner some night I won't—I'll be as nice as I can."

This pleased the girl, who felt that she had won a slight victory. But Mrs. Talbot only felt the climax was that much nearer.

Then Jane hinted at such strange things—of troubles between Claire and Luther that she did not know of, of plans on Amy's part that had not been told to her. She must find out what was in her children's minds.

She must begin all over again to study her own children!

She welcomed Dick that evening with a feeling of huge relief. Dick was so safe and so sane! He had none of the mad, fly-away ideas entertained by these others.

Amy was home that evening. Mrs. Talbot tried to think of excuses to leave the two alone, but for some reason. Amy was most anxious to make her stay.

"Your room is entirely too cold, you can sit here and read and we won't brother you", was the way the girl settled it. "Dickie and I will make sandwiches by and by."

Dick smiled with pleasure. There was nothing he liked better than to help Amy make refreshments for the little parties she had.

"We'll make them now, I want a lot. I'm hungry," he said, thinking to have Amy all to himself in the kitchen. But the clever girl avaoided this trap.

"Mother must come and make mayonnaise," she insisted. "I'm going to have lettuce sandwiches."

But Dick stood even this with a pleasant mind. If he could not woo his lady alone, he would do it before an audience.

"I like to see you tie that apron on," he observed, while Amy pulled a white apron over frock. "You look so domestic then. I can almost imagine that you're my wife.'

"Do you want your wife to do the cooking for you?" Amy asked, her voice quite cool and even. Dick scented danger.

"No, she won't have to. But once in awhile it would be fun. Amy, you would make sandwiches for me sometimes, wouldn't you, after we are married?"

"How deadly dull and unexciting you are," Amy retorted crossly. "If making sandwiches in a kitchen on the maid's night out is your idea of domestic bliss—well, it differs from my idea."

Dick looked somewhat discouraged as he began buttering bread for her.

Tomorrow—Ambitions

"The last drop is as good as the first."

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BOOKLET OF CHOICE RECIPES SENT FREE

SALE OF WOODEN BUILDINGS AT FREDERICTON, N. B.

TENDERS are invited for the following Wooden Buildings at Fredericton, N. B., belonging to the Dominion Government:—

Group No. 1—
The several Wooden Buildings on the old Government House property known generally as "The Fredericton Military Hospital."

Group No. 2—
The Wooden Buildings on Officer's Square, lying between the stone building on the property and Queen Street.

Group No. 3—
All Wooden Buildings on the corner of Regent and George Streets, known as "Park Barracks."

Group No. 1 may be inspected on application to Mr. Maurice Allen or Mr. Guy Tufts, caretakers, and Groups 2 and 3 on application to Lt. Col. W. J. Osborne, Fredericton, N. B., from each of whom forms of tender may be obtained.

Last day for receiving tenders—January 2nd, 1924.

GOVERNMENT CONTRACTS SUPERVISION COMMITTEE.
Ottawa, December 4th, 1923.
458-12-12-M1i.

SALE OF PATROL BOAT "VENDETTA" AND BOAT HOUSE AT FREDERICTON, N. B.

TENDERS are invited for the purchase of the following—

Patrol Boat "Vendetta."—length 22ft., breadth 4 ft. 6 in., draft 2 ft. 3 in., equipped with 4 cylinder, 4 cycle 12-15 h. p. jump spark Grey engine with reverse clutch. Boat is partly decked and partly cabin.

1 Boat House resting on a float of 11 Paraffine casks.

1 Steel Gasoline Container.

The above may be inspected at Atherton's Boat Livery, at the foot of Westmoreland Stret, Fredericton, N. B., on application to Mr. H. E. Harrison, District Inspector of Fisheries, from whom form of tenders may be obtained.

Last day for receiving tenders—December 31st, 1923.

GOVERNMENT CONTRACTS SUPERVISION COMMITTEE.

How to Stop Sour Stomach

Chronic With Many People—Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets Bring Quick Comfort—Sweeten and Stop Acid, Sour Risings and Such Dyspeptic Distress

When the fact is considered that even careful people, those who follow diet rules, get attacks of indigestion, no argument is needed to recommend the best means of relief. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are used by dawyers, doctors, teachers, by business men, high livers, society women, industrial workers, clerks, and the worst abused stomachs in the world, those of a host of travellers

For thirty years people have learned that they may eat what they like or what is set before them, and no matter what the condition o fthe stomach, if due to dyspepsia, these wonderful tablets stop gassiness and sour risings, they give the stomach the alkaline effect which overcomes acidity and thus they either avoid distress after eating or else they quickly relieve it. Be fortified. Get a 60-cent box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets at any drug store and arm yourself against indigestion.

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Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-three years for

Colds	Headache
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Accept "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" only. Each unbroken package contains proper directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade

The year's best book by America's best woman writer

"BLACK OXEN"

by GERTRUDE ATHERTON

Published by arrangement with Associated First National Pictures, Inc. Watch for the screen version produced by Frank Lloyd with Corinne Griffith as Countess Zattiany.

SYNOPSIS

At a first night performance in New York a beautiful young woman attracts attention by rising and leisurely surveying the audience through her glasses. Clavering, a newspaper columnist, and his cousin, Dinwiddie, are particularly interested, Dinwiddie declaring she is the image of Mary Ogden, a belle of thiry years ago who had married a Count Zattiany. He is convinced that this is Mary's daughter, but all efforts to establish her identity prove futile.

Clavering finally manages to meet her, and she tells him she is the Countess Josef Zattiany, a cousin of Mary Ogden's and had married a relative of Mary's husband. Clavering does not believe her story and tells her so.

As time goes on Clavering realizes that he is in love with the mysterious Madame Zattiany, whose first name, he learns, is Mary. He declares his passion and draws from her the admission of a reciprocal warmth of feeling.

Mrs. Oglethorpe, having offered her box, Clavering invites Mary to attend the opera with him one evening. Her appearance there in the Oglethorpe box, regally gowned and the synosure of all eyes, is somewhat in the nature of a challenge to that forbidding Society which had she realizes the time has come to questioned her credentials, and clear up the mystery. She promises Clavering she will reveal her secret to him the following Saturday night.

"Those whom I tried to love would soon have tired of me had I not played the game as adroitly as themselves, and if I had permitted them to feel sure of me. The last thing any of them wanted was depth of feeling, tragic passion. . . . My most desperate affair was my last—after a long interval. . . . I was in my early forties. I had thought myself too utterly disillusioned ever to imagine myself in love again. Men are gross and ridiculous creatures in the main, and aside from my personal disappointments, I throught it was time for that chapter of my life to finish. I was amusing myself with diplomatic intrigue. I was in the Balkans at the time, that breeding ground of war microbes, and I was interested in a very delicate situation in which I played a certain part.

"The awakening was violent. He was in Austrian, with an important place in the Government; he came to Belgrade on a private mission. He was a very great person in many ways, and I think I really loved him, for he seemed to me entirely worthy of it. He certainly was mad enough about me for a time—for a year, to be exact. When he returned to Vienna it was not difficult for me to find an excuse to go also. Although Zattiany was a Hungarian estates except his time when on leave, or between appointments, in Vienna, where he had inherited a palace—I must tell you that the city residence of a nobleman in the Dual Empire was always called a palace, however much it might look like a house.

"I shall always remember this man with a certain pleasure and respect, for he is the only man who ever made me suffer. A woman forgets the lovers she has dismissed as quickly as possible. Their memory is hateful to her, like the memory of all mistakes. But this man made me suffer horribly. (He married a young girl, out of duty to his House, and unexpectedly fell in love with her.) Therefore, although I recovered, and completely, still do I sometimes dwell with a certain cynical pleasure on the memory of him—"

"Have you never seen him since?" asked Clavering sharply. He had returned to his chair. "How long ago was that?"

"Quite sixteen years ago. I did not visit Vienna again for several years; in fact, not until after my husband's death, when I returned there to live. But by that time I had lost both youth and beauty. His wife had died, but left him an heir, and he showed no disposition to marry again; certainly he was as indifferent to me as I to him. We often met, and as he respected my mind and my knowledge of European affairs, we talked politics together, and he sometimes asked my advice.

"But to go back. After that was over I determined to put love definitely out of my life. I believed then and finally that I had not the gift of inspiring love; nor would I ever risk humiliation and suffering again. I played the great game of life and politics. I was still beautiful—for a few years—I had an increasingly great position, all the advantages, obvious and subtle that money could procure. My maid was very clever. My gowns, as time went on, were of a magnificent simplicity; all frou-frous were renounced. I had no mind to invite the valuation I heard applied to certain American women in Paris: 'elderly and dressy.' "

Clavering laughed for the first time. "I wonder you ever made a mistake of any sort. I also wonder if you are a type as well as an individual I have, I think, followed intelligently your psychological involutions and convolutions so far. I am only hoping you will not get beyond my depth. What was your attitude toward your past mistakes—beyond what you have told me? Did you suffer remorse, as I am told women do when they either voluntarily renounce or are permitted to sin no more?"

"I neither regarded them as mistakes nor did I suffer remorse. Every human being makes what are called mistakes and those happened to be mine. Therefore I dismissed them to the limbo of the inevitable. . . . As your world, I am told, looks upon you as the coming dramatist, it may appeal to your imagination to visualize that secret and vital and dramatic undercurrent of what was on the surface a proud and splendid life. . . . Or, if there are regrets, it is for the weight or memories, the completeness of disillusion, the slaying of mental youth—which cannot survive brutal facts.

(To be Continued)

Clearance AUCTION SALE At North River

On Saturday, December 22nd at 12 o'clock noon sharp my farm of 50 acres of choice land, all clear, well fenced. In excellent good state of cultivation, near church, school at foot of farm. Also all my stock, crop, etc.

STOCK—1 mare, Draft, 4 years 1 driving mare, King Brazilian, 4 years, 7 head of choice milch cows, all young and 3 to freshen in March, 4 spring pigs, 1 brood sow.

CROP—15 tons hay, quantity straw, 400 bushel oats, 150 bushel potatoes (Red), 1 rubber tired wagon, 1 semi speed sleigh, 1 piano box sleigh, 1 wood sleigh and other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms of farm at sale; of stock etc., 12 months on all sums over $10.00, 6 per cent for cash. If stormy sale on Monday, December 24th.

HARRY CUMMINGS
North River
J. MacDONALD,
Auctioneer.

No Corns

The simplest way to end a corn is Blue-jay. Stops the pain instantly. Then the corn loosens and comes out. Made in clear liquid and in thin plasters. The action is the same.

At your druggist

Blue-jay

::Corns are caused by the pressaints of infants is worms, and the be troubled with them long when so simple a remedy as Holloway's Corn Remover is available.

Big Clearance AUCTION SALE

AT MT. RYAN ON MONDAY, DECEMBER 17th, 1923
At 12 O'clock Sharp

My farm consisting of 85 acres of choice land, 70 acres clear and in good state of cultivation, the rest under a small growth hard and soft wood. Well watered, close to churches, school. Also all my stock, crop and farming implements as follows:

STOCK—3 good horses ages 1, 4 years, 1, 6 years, 1, 12 years, 10 head of cattle, 5 extra choice milch cows 1 to freshen December 26th, 1 to freshen January 1st, 3 cows in milk.

CROP—8 tons hay, quantity straw, 100 bus. oats, 100 bus. potatoes, 50 stooks wheat.

Also all my farm implements and all household furniture including dining room, kitchen and bed room furniture, one Enterprise Monarch range (new) and a lot of other articles not mentioned.

Sale positive. No reserve.

Terms of farm at sale. Of stock 12 months on all sums over $10.00. 6 per cent off for cash.

If stormy will be held on the first fine day.

M. F. SINNOTT,
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PETER BRODIE,
Auctioneer.

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BESCO Household COKE

THE IDEAL FUEL FOR DOMESTIC USE

$14 A TON

Cash Price—Ex Shed

Order from any of the following dealers:

BUNTAIN, BELL & CO.
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CARD OF THANKS

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MICA AXLE GREASE

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"Cascarets" 10c Best Laxative for Bowels

"They Work While You Sleep."

If you feel sick, dizzy, upset, if your head is dull or aching, or your stomach is sour or gassy, just take one or two pleasant "Cascarets" to relieve constipation and biliousness. No griping—nicest cathartic laxative on earth for Men, Women and Children. 10c boxes, also 25c and 50c sizes—any drug store.

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For Sale or To Let

Property situated at St. Avards, consisting of dwelling house, barn, and orchard. Must be disposed of at once. No reasonable offer refused. Apply 227 Grafton St.
116-12-6-6i.

Wanted

Silver Fox Furs

Mr. Roy Pines of New York City will be in Charlottetown during the next ten days, and will be pleased to meet any parties having furs to offer.

Write, phone or call at office of

DILLON & SPILLET
Queen Street

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LIVE STOCK

Alfred Moreside, O'Leary, 1 Ayrshire Bull 6 years.
Earl Ings, Mt. Herbert, 4 Oxford Ram lambs.
Earl Ings, Mt. Herbert, 1 Oxford Yearling.
Earl Ings, Mt. Herbert, Yearling and aged ewes.
John McKinnon, Grandview, 1 Holstein Bull, 3 years.
Albert Younker, Winsloe, 1 Shorthorn bull 2 years.
Harry G. Reid, Murray Harbor North, 1 Oxford Down ram 4 years
H. E. Coffin, Frenchfort, 1 Do rset Horn ram, 4 years.
H. E. Coffin, Frenchfort, 2 Ram lambs.
James McPhail, Cornwall, 1 Holstein bull 4 years.
Bruce F. Judson, Beaton's Mills, 1 Yorkshire Boar 7 months.
J. S. Cairns, Dunstaffnage, 1 Ayrshire Cow 3 years.
C. M. Arsenault, Abram's Village, 1 Hampshire Down ram yearling.
C. M. Arsenault, Amram's Vill age, 3 Hampshire Down ram lambs
Fred Godfrey, Suffolk, 1 Berkshire boar 8 months.
Edwin Reid, Rollo Bay, 2 Ayrs hire bull calves, 2 months.
Edwin Reid, Rollo Bay, 2 Ayreshire bull calf 2 months.
Edwin Reid, Rollo Bay, 2 Ayrshire heifers 2 months.
Clayton Morrison, Tryon, 6 Yorkshire Pigs, 6 weeks.
W. G. Darke, Bloomfield, 2 Guernsey Bulls 3 years and 8 months.
Peter Holland, Fort Augustus, 1 Ayreshire Bull 5 years.

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