

## BERLIN SAYS RUSSIA IS OUT OF THE WAR

Copenhagen, Nov. 20. — The eBrin correspondent of the National Tidende learns that the German government has received information by indirect route that the Russian maximalist government has declared Russia out of the war.

The correspondent ascribes his information to a competent source later in the despatch indicating that it was received from a military quarter where, he declares, the belief is now held that the prospects for a "peace of conciliation" are far better than before. He adds a long statement on the military situation to indicate that the Entente might as well give up hope of defeating Germany and coming to terms with the central powers.

The whole despatch gives the impression of having been carefully prepared officially for the correspondent and may be regarded as a feeler. Reports from Stockholm, also mentioning the alleged determination of the Bolshevik government to declare the war ended as far as Russia is concerned, indicate that the indirect channel through which the reports were received is a neutral diplomatic one, although it is declared that the Swedish foreign office is not the source in question. The Bolshevik, in the alleged overtures, claim to have established their power throughout Russia and to be in a position to enforce their will.



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20c each, 3 for 50c.

## GOT WET FEET TOOK AWFUL COLD Could Not Sleep for Cough.

A bad cold accompanied by a distressing cough that keeps you awake at night is most aggravating, and unless it is attended to at once may develop into something very serious.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is the remedy you should take. It heals the mucous surfaces, relieves oppression and tightness of the chest, removes the accumulation of phlegm, quiets the most obstinate and distressing coughs, and secures rest and sleep at night, not only to the sufferer, but to others whose rest would otherwise be broken.

Mrs. Ezekiel Acker, Lake Pleasant, N. S., writes: "I got wet feet and took an awful cold; could not sleep at night, and would do nothing but cough. My husband got me a bottle of medicine, but it was not worth bringing home. I was going to call the doctor when a friend asked me to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I told her I had not faith in it, but she urged me to get a bottle. I did, and I must say that of all medicine I ever took, it is the best, and relieved me the quickest of anything I ever saw."

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

Nothing has been heard in usually well informed Danish quarters this afternoon with regard to the report. A Dane who, better than most of his countrymen, is in a position to judge the sentiment of both Great Britain and Germany, told the Associated Press today that he expected a long continuation of the war.

## BIG Y. M. C. A. WAR FUND

New York, Nov. 20. — The national war work council of the Young Men's Christian Association announced here tonight that the grand total of the nation wide war fund is \$49,209,411. This exceeds by nearly \$15,000,000 the \$35,000,000 goal set at the beginning of the campaign on November 12.

## NOTED SCOTTISH SINGER'S MESSAGE TO CANADIANS

### Harry Lauder Gives His Impression of a Recent Visit to the Western Front-- Great Britain's Wonderful Army-- Warm Praise for French Gunners-- Wonderful Development in the Army to Combat the Murderous Hun.

(Harry Lauder in Montreal Star.)

You know what a trust is. It is sometimes a very uncomfortable thing. It squeezes out the little man, it corners supplies, it makes huge profits at the expense of the consumer. It is so big and so powerful that the common man distrusts it. And often the common man is right. And yet when today we say that the British Empire is one great trust, we are praising it!

Nobody doubts that a trust is a good fighting organization — the pity is that it is engaged in civil war. But now we are all banded together in one great organization, one great fighting organization to squeeze out the Hun, to corner supplies for the benefit of ourselves and our Allies, to make huge profits at the expense of the enemy. At present the profits are mainly expressed in terms of enemy casualties, positions gained, the taking of prisoners and guns. From the front away back to Blighty, the great combine works with miraculous smoothness; all along the line the great machine strikes, and moves forward and strikes with the inevitability of an avalanche.

In that marvelous fighting machine we put all our trust.

Rapid Strides.

We are still dazzled and baffled by the swiftness of its creation. Only yesterday, it seems, Britain was a naval power with a small professional army. Today she is a navy and an army. In August, 1914, we still thought this would be for us a naval war, with a small expeditionary force to represent us among the French armies on the western front. And now our gigantic armies stretch farther and farther along the line, and against them is massed the main strength of the Hun. We have grown in a night, like a mushroom—a mushroom cased in steel.

How has it happened? How is it possible that all these civilians, clerks, artisans, professional men, miners, aristocrats, farmers, laborers — should have suddenly become the best trained as well as the bravest soldiers in the world? Men of the Dominions, used to an open-air life, are there; but there, too, are "palefaced sedentary workers" with backs like ramrods and faces of bronze.

Let us start with the guns. At the beginning we had hardly any guns worth talking about. In those first terrible months it was British bone and muscle against German iron. Again and again you had to be thrown almost without help from our artillery,

again the German guns. It was magnificent, but it was murder. How they managed to keep their end up God only knows.

Many Guns Now.

And now! Not only are the British guns, with limitless supplies of shells, thick as summer flies from the ocean to the French, but every gunner is a master-man, and every artillery officer is an expert. Everywhere we overpower the enemy's fire. And how the poor Hun who once gloried in the ruthless strength of his metal walls bitterly about our murderous bombardment.

As for the French, those glorious gunners, they marvel no less. "We always knew the British were brave," they say, "but how is it possible that in a day and night they should have mastered a science that we have given all the years of our life to learn."

British heavies helped in the defense of Verdun. At this moment British guns are thundering on the Italian front.

The French say the same of our officers. It takes years to train a French officer. When war broke out our stock of men trained for command was naturally small. Naturally we had to give many men commissions before they were competent. Besides, as our army grew, it and its commanders had to find out what modern warfare was like. How splendidly they have learned their lesson! In the past there have been mistakes, we are told but those mistakes have been all wiped out in glory. Today the plans of our general staff almost never go wrong.

Brave Subalterns.

As for the subaltern (and this is a subaltern's war) it would take volumes to tell of the great deeds done by young fellows who a year or so ago knew nothing more of soldiering than a politician.

Well, there they are, soldier and officer, infantry, cavalry and artillery, an incomparable fighting force, the glory of our Empire and the pride of our Allies!

And they know what they are there to do.

They are there to beat the Hun.

They have no illusions, they do not think we can make sudden peace with the Hun, and trust him not to use his claws again. They know he must be beaten and broken beyond repair. They have pledged their word to do the job, and we know we can trust them to do it.

Well, we, too, have pledged our words to the Great Trust. They have

## You don't like the cheap tea you are using. Do you?



Before the war so increased the cost of living, many people used to drink better tea than they are now using.

Perhaps, this is true in your case?

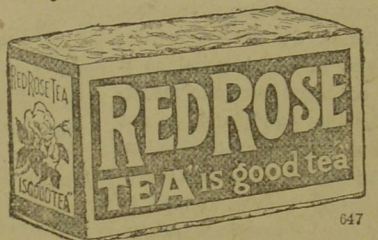
Of course, you are not drinking poor tea because you like it, but because you think it necessary to save money.

But are you really saving anything? Cheap, common teas only make about 150 cups to the pound. You are lucky if you can stretch them out to 185 or 200.

On the other hand, Red Rose Tea easily makes 250 cups. It goes further because of its fine quality, consisting chiefly of Assam teas, the richest and strongest in the world.

You may almost doubt if so many cups of tea can be made from a pound of even such good tea as Red Rose, but you can readily prove the economy of Red Rose without waiting for a package to be used up. Just use a few leaves less of Red Rose for a brewing than you use of common tea—the result we are sure will please and surprise you.

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put their lives into the business and we have put our honor. We are going to see them through; there will be no shortage of shells and guns, there will be no shortage of fresh men, there will be no shortage of any sort of supplies.

Fight! Fight! Fight!

We sometimes grumble because the sugar and the potatoes are not there, but that is very like your grumbling about the bad deeds of the sergeant-major. We shall not slacken. They may trust us, as we trust them!

And the word of the day is:

Fight! Fight! Fight!

To the very last man and gun!

We mean it! For the last five months I have been singing those words to British audiences, but they needed no teaching. We mean it! Do not think we are taking things too easily over here!

Do not judge us by our froth and our scum! Through black days and bright ones, through submarine menaces, food shortage and aerial attacks, grousing a little now and then, but not pausing in our endeavor, we will fight, as they are fighting, lads, we will fight! fight! fight! to the very last man!

VOTES FOR WOMEN.

London, Nov. 20. — The House of Commons today unanimously decided to extend the municipal franchise to women on the same terms as they now have the parliamentary franchise, which applies to women more than 30 years of age.

ADMIT BIG LOSS.

Berlin, Nov. 21, via London — German reserves checked the British in the rear positions after ground had been gained by the attackers, says today's official communication. The loss is announced of Marcoin, Graincourt and portions of the permanently established works.

SITUATION UNCHANGED.

Belin, Nov. 21, via London. — The situation on the Italian front is unchanged, the war office announces.

Cooking and farming ever keep the race young.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children  
In Use For Over 30 Years

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

For, though sometimes we pretend to forget it, we know what is at stake. We know that all that is devilish in man and all that is fine in man is at grips in this stupendous war. We know that if we are content with anything less than complete victory, the Hun has triumphed, and that for the future in Europe brute force will know no law. We are fighting for ourselves and our children and our children's children, and all the tender, lovely things the Hun crushes beneath his brutal hoof. We are fighting for freedom and for civilization against tyranny and the powers of hell.

The tide is with us, the end is sure; but if it were not, we know that we must keep on fighting, fighting for the sake of all that makes life worth living. This is Britain's sacred trust.

## ROYAL YEAST CAKES

Some women hold to the idea that bread-making is a long and difficult operation, but this is a mistake, for with Royal Yeast Cakes, light, sweet bread can be made in a few hours with but little trouble.

FREE: Our new Royal Yeast Bake Book will be sent free upon request. It contains full instructions for making bread and rolls with Royal Yeast Cakes. Send name and address plainly written and this valuable little book will be mailed promptly.

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## POTASH FERTILIZER

1500 TONS, 3-6-5 BRAND, SECURED FOR NEW BRUNSWICK BY THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE To Prevent Exportation to Potato Sections in U. S. A.

Fertilizers are scarce and an adequate supply will not be obtained.

Transportation difficulties grow worse during the winter. Order early and be prepared for the planting season.

A large amount of the above has already been sold, and the balance can be had by anyone upon the following terms:

Laid down in carload lots at any station in New Brunswick at \$65.50 per ton. Draft will accompany bill of lading.

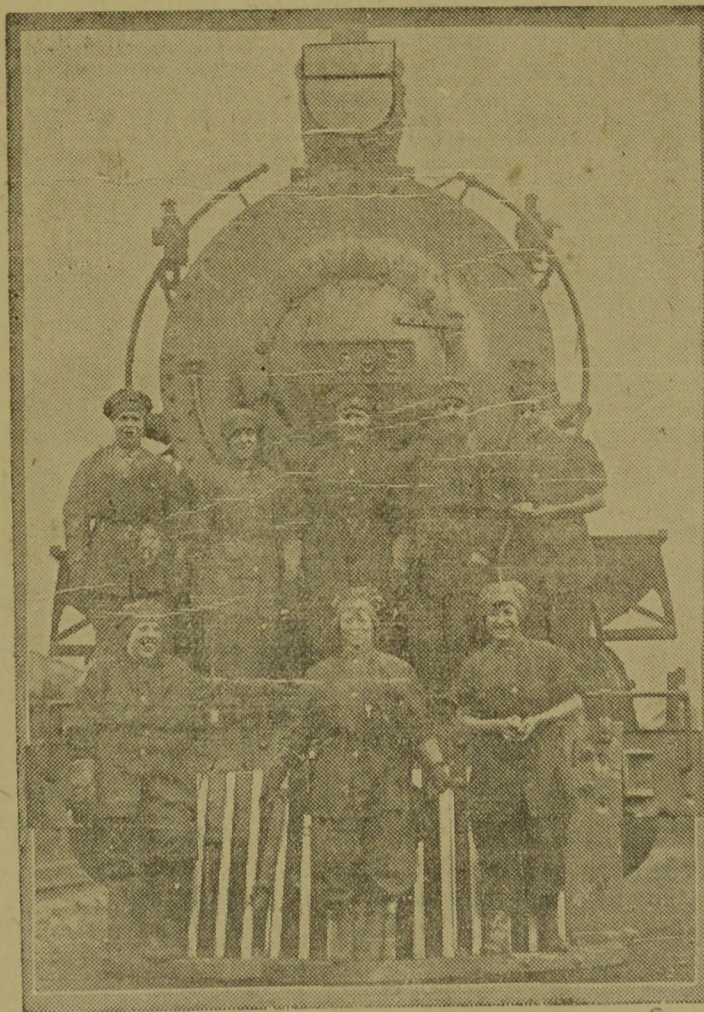
Fertilizer in 100 pound bags.

For further information write:

CHAS. SHAW, Hartland.

M. A. McLEOD, Sussex.

N. B. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,  
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This group of women munition workers was taken by a Victory Loan photographer who was spending the morning with a Victory Bond canvasser. The canvasser sold one or more bonds to each of these daring young women.