



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Orderlies Building, Military Hospital, Fredericton, N. B." will be received until 12 o'clock noon, Thursday, November 21, 1918, for the construction of Orderlies Building at Military Hospital, Fredericton, N. B.

Plans and specification can be seen and forms of tender obtained at the offices of the Chief Architect, Department of Public Works, Ottawa, the Superintendent of Dominion Buildings, St. John, N.B., and the Caretaker, Public Building, Fredericton, N. B.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the forms supplied by the Department and in accordance with the conditions set forth therein.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to 10 per cent of the amount of tender. War Loan Bonds of the Dominion will also be accepted as security, or War Bonds and cheques if required to make up an odd amount.

R. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, November 9, 1918.

WANTED

WANTED—An experienced and capable girl for general housework; good wages. Mrs. W. H. Irvine, 86 Carleton street.

WANTED—Warm, clean, single room; gentleman, box Z, Mail.

TO LET—Desirable flats in the Hoban building corner York and King streets; all modern improvements; central location. Apply to Slipp & Hanson.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—General purpose horse, 10 years old; weighs 1250; price \$100. Apply to Henry Staples, Barker's Pt.

FOR SALE—Rhode Island Red cockerels, six months old. Strong, well developed birds, excellent for breeding purposes. Apply to C. A. MacVey, 219 George street, city.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, 1 set light harness, 1 50-ft. joint of rubber hose (new), 3 round-pointed shovels, 2 mortar hoes, 4 stone hammers, 2 brick hammers, 2 plastering trowels, 2 brick trowels, 2 sets of mitering tools, 1 4-ft. bricklayer's level, 1 3-ft. carpenter's level, 3 new hand-saws, 1 pinch bar. A. E. Quartermain, 80 Westmorland St. Phone 186-33.

Keep the Home Fires Burning

IN ONE OF OUR LARGE VARIETY OF HEATING STOVES.

We can supply your needs in a Coal or Wood Heater at a very reasonable price.

Coal Hods, Stove Boards, Fire Shovels, Pipes and Elbows.

LAWLOR & CAIN

Electric Wiring

For Light and Power

Telephones, Bells, Watchmen's Clocks, Annunciators, Burglar Alarm Systems, etc.

Lighting Plants Installed in Isolated Places. We carry a large assortment of Electric Fixtures and Heating Appliances.

Estimates submitted without charge.

W. Allen Staples
634 Queen St. Opp. Court House

PTE. DANNY SEES VILLAGERS MADE FREE

(Chicago News)

In some of these little villages that we've captured from the Germans we've found French people who have been living in them through all these bombardments and shelling and fighting. They didn't want to leave—they only wanted to stay on in the little homes where they had spent all their lives.

Some of them had never been twenty miles away from their village. It was the only world they knew.

For weeks and months many of them had been living in cellars, under fear of the Germans. Everything of value had long ago been taken from them—their cows and pigs and chickens, and yet they had stayed on.

Then had come our big drive, with its rain of shells. Again they had huddled in their caves praying that the Hun might be driven out. In some of these little villages only a handful remained and they were mostly old. Possibly they would all gather in some one cave deeper and safer than the others.

Yesterday we entered one of these little villages. Nowhere were there hardly more than ruined walls standing. Not a roof was left, not a house fit to live in. The narrow cobbled street was filled with the stone and plaster from the destroyed houses.

And there in front of one of these ruined homes was an old man and woman. And with a home made broom she was slowly sweeping away the debris from the stone doorstep. She was coming back home and she wanted to make it tidy—and the only place that she could find to work was this doorstep. So she was sweeping it—the symbol of a home.

In a minute a dozen soldiers were helping her lift away the heavy stones and clean up the only room that still had a roof over it. By some miracle this was left, and now strong helping hands from across the sea were helping her so that she might go back to it and when these boys from the new world had to move on she tried to kiss the hand of each. But they only laughed and patted her on the back and waved their good-by.

Most of them, I guess, were think-

GIRLS! GIRLS! TRY IT! STOP DANDRUFF AND BEAUTIFY YOUR HAIR

Hair stops falling out and gets thick, wavy, strong and beautiful.

Your hair becomes light, wavy, fluffy abundant and appears as soft, lustrous and beautiful as a young girl's after a "Dandarine hair cleanse." Just try this—moisten a cloth with a little Dandarine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt and excessive oil and in just a few moments you have doubled the beauty of your hair.

Besides beautifying the hair at once Dandarine dissolves every particle of dandruff; cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp, forever stopping itching and falling hair.

But what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use when you will actually see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair growing all over the scalp. If you care for pretty, soft hair and lots of it, surely get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Dandarine from any drug-gist or toilet counter, and just try it.

FLYERS OVER THE SEA SOUGHT SUBMARINES

(Chicago News)

I put a leading question to my very reticent young flier.

"Did you ever get a submarine yourself?" I asked.

At once he began talking of theatres and when I headed him off that subject he talked off novels. By degrees he came back to talking of his job, because that was the only thing which really held his interest. He was on week end leave. At first, his short leave was all he would talk about, but the long subject won in the end, only he ignored my leading question.

"Well," he said, as one who feels compelled to be apologetic, "we are only on airplanes." "Only" on airplanes and he went on to tell how his squadron piloted airplanes from thirty-five to forty miles out to sea. "Airplanes," I questioned, "not seaplanes." "Airplanes are faster," he explained, "But a forced landing on the sea."

"We mustn't do it. As a matter of fact, before we learned as much as we know now, Fritz got a couple of our machines down by antiaircraft from the submarine. We found the machines still floating, too, but their crews were gone."

"Gone?" "Fritz took them prisoner. But he doesn't do that now. The value of the airplane patrol," he went on, "is this: It keeps the 'U' boats down."

"In numbers," I asked, "or under the sea?"

"Both, but chiefly it drives them under and home or anywhere except the English coast; in flying weather, that is. When we are out Fritz isn't. He's dogged somewhere and a submarine that's dogged gets no prey. Dad flying weather always gives Fritz and his subs their best chance."

"And they take it?"

"They take it and so do we take ours. The weather has to be pretty bad to stop us, and Fritz miscalculates sometimes. He thinks it's too bad for flying when we don't. That's how I got mine."

"Your submarine?" I queried quickly.

"Well, yes," he replied slowly. "It was a gift for me. We carry magnificent bombs, you know, and they are effective for—well, more than a yard or so. This fellow of mine was on the top, and I suppose he fancied the weather was too bad for us to fly—hailstorms and low clouds and a high wind. So he'd come within twenty miles of the coast and frothed along as though he owned the sea. Wind behind him, too, which gave me extra speed as I came up with him, and well, I couldn't miss a target like that could I?"

"Couldn't you?" I said. "I suppose your ground speed would be 150 miles an hour or so."

"About that, I dare say," he answered, "but I flew low, and there was Fritz' pace to deduct from mine when I came up behind him."

"It doesn't strike me as very poor shooting, for all your apologies," I said.

"R. A. F. shooting isn't poor," he said, a trifle warmly. He deprecated his own achievement but, hint ever so slightly that his "service" was short of miraculous and he was up in arms at once. They are like that in the royal air force—modest for themselves, proud as Lucifer of their "service."

R. N. S.

While the government is reforming the shoe business, cannot it send out a heel inspector armed with a saw, to saw off the extra two or three inches from tall women's heels and bring the said women down within seeing distance of short men?

The small boy wonders if his mother will ever get over being surprised at the things he does.

ing about mothers that they knew thousands of miles away.

SILENCE WHEN FIRING STOPPED ON AMERICAN FRONT, THEN CHEERS

Every Man in the Battery Helped to Fire the Last Shell on the American Part of the Verdun Front—End of War at 11 O'clock on November 11 was Impressive.

(Junius B. Wood in Chicago Daily News.)

With the American Army at the Front, Nov. 11.—This forenoon I stood on the slope of Pepper Hill a few kilometers north of Verdun, by the side of a .155 cannon which perhaps fired the last shot on this part of the front. The men of the battery came from Providence, R. I., and every man from the captain down to the company cook had a part in firing the final projectile against the Germans.

A long rope was tied to the lanyard and all pulled together, sending the shot through a thick haze which hid objects one hundred yards away. From the distance had come the echoing crashes of other guns on the hillside. The sound of the last shot had barely died out when the Germans sent back a shell which caused stones, earth and timbers to fly high in the air near by.

The ending of the war, as seen from this part of the American front, was impressive. First came a concerted roar from thousands of guns, and then at 11 o'clock for a few minutes there was silence. This to men long in the war area was the strangest feature in their experience.

Then the unwonted silence was broken by the ringing of bells, the blowing of horns used in other days for gas alarms, the popping of revolvers, the rattle of rifle firing, and cheering from the soldiers. Flags which had been hidden for more than a year suddenly made their appearance as they were unfurled over trenches and dugouts. This was the way in which the American soldiers at the front celebrated the advent of peace.

BOLSHEVIKI ENTITLED TO NO CONSIDERATION

London, Nov. 19—Replying to an illusion by Arthur Ponsby, M. P., that

there were rumors of Great Britain sending a military expedition to Russia Lord Robert Cecil, under-secretary of state for foreign affairs, said today in the House of Commons that he could give no information without consulting with the war office.

He reviewed the grave offences of the Bolshevik government, saying:

Pimples Broke Out All Over Face, Arms and Neck

Pimples are a sure sign that the blood is not in its proper shape. While the skin is the seat of the irritating, unsightly pimples, the real disease is in the blood.

Medicated lotions and powders may allay the itching and irritation, but never cure, no matter how long and faithfully continued, and the condition is often aggravated and the skin permanently injured by their use. The disease is more than skin deep; the entire circulation is poisoned.

Burdock Blood Bitters quickly and effectively cures blood and skin troubles, because it goes direct to the root of the disease and stimulates and restores normal, healthy action to the different organs, cleanses and enriches the blood, and thus relieves the system of all poisonous secretions.

B. B. B. cures permanently because it leaves none of the original poison to ferment in the blood and cause a fresh attack.

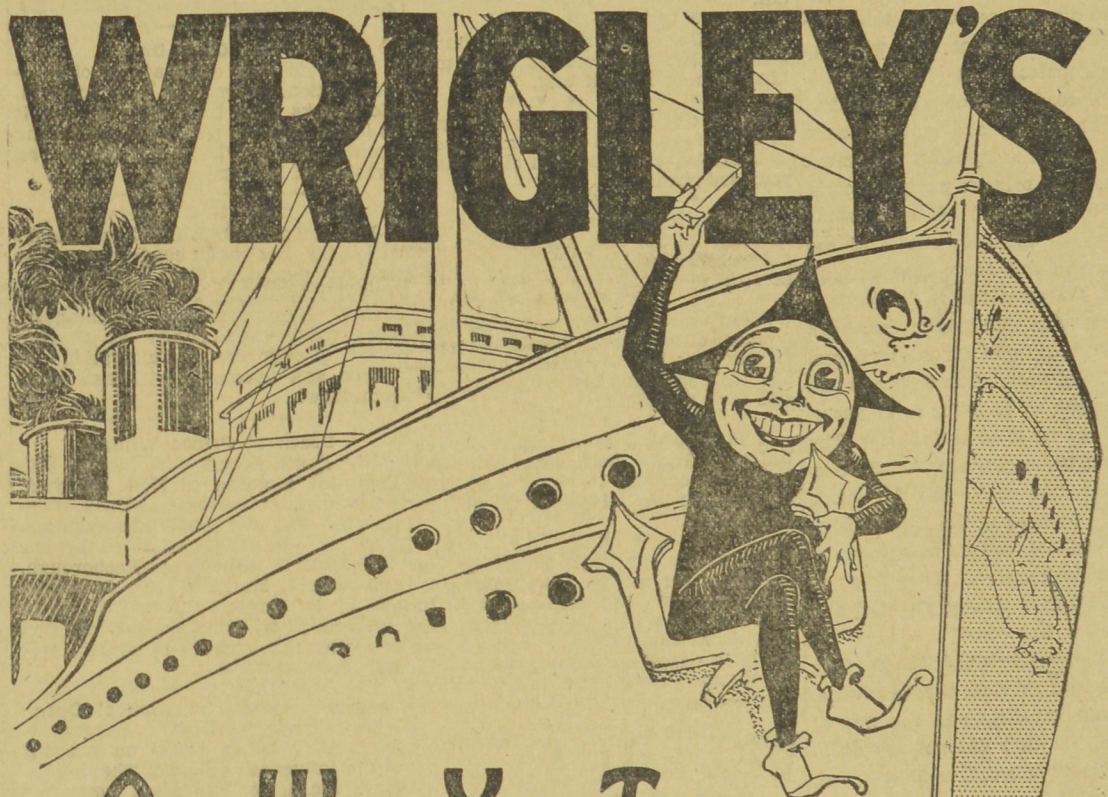
They mean an extremely weakened Alta., writes:—"Last summer I was greatly troubled with pimples breaking out all over my face, arms and neck. I was advised to try Burdock Blood Bitters, and after taking two bottles, the pimples had almost all disappeared. I shall always recommend this remedy to anyone afflicted with skin troubles."

B. B. B. is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto Ont.

Husbands appear to come in just two classes—the kind that work so hard they have no time for sentiment, and the kind that are so sentimental they have no time for work.

"If they had been committed by any civilized Government, Great Britain would be justified in seeking redress by force of arms."

He declared that the Bolshevik government was "entitled to no consideration whatever from the British government."



Any Way You Turn

you will find WRIGLEY'S. Everybody thinks of WRIGLEY'S when chewing gum is mentioned. This is the result of years of effort to give mankind the benefits and enjoyment of this low-cost sweetmeat.

WRIGLEY'S helps appetite and digestion—allays thirst—renews vigour.

MADE IN CANADA

Sealed tight—Kept right

The Flavour Lasts!

"After every meal"

