

OVERLAND MODEL 90 THE THRIFT CAR

BEST VALUE IN THE MARKET IN MEDIUM PRICED CAR—25 Miles to Gallon Gasoline.
Have You Seen the NEW CHALMERS ENGINE with the "Hot Spot?" The car that holds the world's records. Come in and look them over.

FREDERICTON MOTOR SALES CO.,

PHONE 352-11. QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON, N. B.

Wholesale Dry Goods and Woolens

House Furnishings For Everybody

Lace Curtains
Scrim Curtains
Curtain Muslin and Drap-
eries of all kinds
Cottons and Casement
Cloths
White Bed Spreads
Towels, Napkins and Ta-
ble Linens
Oilcloths and Linoleums
Carpets, Rugs and Squares

Prices Lowest Possible. Goods sold to the Trade only.

Vassie & Company, Ltd.WHOLESALE DRY GOODS AND WOOLENS
ST. JOHN, N. B.

Our Motto: Promptness, Accuracy, Courtesy, Care.

PALE CHEEKED WOMEN TOLD ABOUT RESTORING A ROSY COMPLEXION

A few years ago the girl with pale, drawn cheeks scarcely knew what to do in order to restore her fading appearance. At that time there was no blood-food medium made that really would put color and strength into systems that were more or less worn out.

Today it's different. The blood can be quickly nourished, can be made rich, red and healthy. All you have to do is to take two Freezone Tablets with a sip or two of water after meals. The effect is almost magical.

Mothers, look at your children. Are they ruddy and strong—do they eat and sleep well, or are they pale, weak, and anaemic?

FERROZONE will rebuild them. Take your own case—is your blood strong and rich? Have you that old-time strength and vigor, or are you somewhat under the weather?

FERROZONE will supply the strengthening elements you require. It is a blood-forming nourishing tonic that makes every ailing person well.

FERROZONE is a marvellous remedy, it contains in concentrated form certain rare qualities that especially fit it in cases of anaemia, poor color, thin blood, tiredness, and loss of weight.

Every day you put off using FERROZONE you lose ground. Get it today, sold in 50 cent boxes by all dealers, or by mail from the Catarrhzone Co., Kingston, Ont.

THE SKATING RINK.

Fredericton, Dec. 17, 1918.

To the Editor of the Daily Mail:

Sir,—Please allow me space in your valuable columns to say that the order of the Board of Health in the closing up of the skating rink is not right nor justifiable.

First, they may as well say that people cannot walk up and down Queen street.

Confined and indoor gatherings and inside places of amusement, when people sit down and breathe the confined air, is very different from the open rink practically, where the very best of all ordinary good, moderate sport and ice skating is entered into by the young people during our three months of short days and long nights, and I heartily protest against such notions—as the latest advice from good high medical authorities in re the "flu" is to let the people have all the outdoor recreation they can get.

Yours truly,
A. E. HANSON,
Pres. F'n Skating Rink Co.**FARM FOR SALE**

The Department of Agriculture wishes to publish a more complete list of farms for sale during the coming winter. All persons having improved farms for sale are requested to communicate with the Superintendent of Immigration, 108 Prince William St., St. John, N. B. 61

WANTED—Books and magazines for distribution to returned soldiers en route home, in the Military Hospitals or going overseas. Telephone Mr. A. Murray, care of A. Murray & Co. Tel. No. 159, or leave at store for Military Y. M. C. A.

FURNITURE SALE

Miss Frances C. O'Connor will dispose of the balance of her household effects at private sale. A rare opportunity to procure valuable pieces of furniture at bargain prices. 31

WATER NOTICE

Water consumers are again notified to pay their water rates before December 31st if they wish to take advantage of the discount.

G. R. PERKINS,
City Treasurer.**WOULDN'T TAKE A CHANCE ON THAT SIZE TEN**

Paris, Dec. 16.—There were four of them, all tanned, husky American privates with a Yankee cut to their jaws and a nasal twang to their words.

They were leaning tiredly against a counter heaped with frothy silk blouses, and eyeing the little French shopgirl behind it with a mixture of defiant helplessness.

"Je ne comprends pas, messieurs," she was telling them, with emphasis, when the Y. M. C. A. woman stopped and listened. "Je ne comprends pas."

"Ouf, mon. C'est la guerre," answered the biggest one of them doggedly. And then he added, with the air of one who has proceeded to the last ditch. "There, that all of the darned stuff I know."

"Could I help you?" asked the Y. M. C. A. girl. "I don't speak much French but—"

"You can't speak as little of it as I do," boasted the biggest Yankee. "But I guess it's no good. They haven't got what I want."

"What was it that you wanted?" persisted the Y. M. C. A. woman. "They do carry most things, you know."

"Not this," said the Yankee, sadly. "You see, I wanted to get a blouse for my girl back home. She'd feel all doped up in something that came from here. Well, they got a lot of pretty blouses all right, but none the size I need. They ain't got any less than 42. Say, I'm not going to marry a lady giant, y'know! My girl's a perfect 34."

The Y. M. C. A. woman laughed and explained the difference between the French measurements and our own. A 42, she told him, was exactly what he wanted, and she proved her point by taking off her uniform coat and slipping on the pink blouse he extended.

"Gee, this is a funny country!" said the biggest Yankee, slipping the half-francs the shop girl offered as change into his pocket without looking at them. "I wonder if the sizes of shoes run the same way! Guess I better not take a chance on sending my girl a pair of number 10's!"

Wood's Phospholine.
The Great English Remedy.
Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new blood in old veins. Cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Weakness, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory. Price \$1 per box, six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or made at the plant in New York. Price. New pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly, Canada.)

St. John Times: The Standard brazenly defends the course of the old government in all its doings in relation to the patriotic potato transaction. Everybody knows why it does so. Some of its directors were mixed up in the affair. The Campbellton Graphic, referring to another matter discussed by the Standard, in which it was convicted of circulating a false charge, says: "The Standard has become the laughing-stock of even its readers of its own color in politics, and no weight is attached to its editorial utterances."

The shocking revelations of graft and incompetency and deception disclosed at the patriotic potato enquiry has naturally caused many people to wonder what new stunts in the way of public robbery the old government would have pulled off had it been given another lease of power.

N.W. MOUNTED POLICE FORCE

Ottawa, Ont., Dec. 16.—Sanction was given today to an order-in-council in connection with the Northwest Mounted Police to authorize its strength to 1,200 men. In addition to its present duties in the territories, the force is further assigned to duty in Alberta, Saskatchewan, British Columbia, Manitoba and that portion of Ontario embraced in military district number 10. The force is also to be the only federal police force operating in such territory.

Sir Percy Sherwood for thirty-five years commissioner of the Dominion Police, retires at the week-end from the position which he has long and acceptably filled.

Sir Percy is in poor health and is to spend several months in the South. A successor will be appointed before long.

CANADA CAR'S DIVIDEND

Montreal, Dec. 16.—The directors of Canadian Car and Foundry Company, Limited, met here this afternoon, and it was announced that a dividend of 1% per cent had been declared on the preference stock of the company for the quarter ending December, 31st. It will be paid January 6th, to shareholders of record January first.

Had Hacking Cough Couldn't Sleep Nights

Hacking coughs are very wearing on the system. The constant coughing disturbs the rest, and keeps the lungs and bronchial tubes in an irritated and inflamed condition.

Don't neglect the hacking cough. You can get rid of it with a few doses of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup; the most prompt, pleasant and perfect cough remedy known.

Miss Catherine M. McLean, Craik, Sask., writes:—"Last winter I caught a heavy cold and was laid up for some time. I had such a hacking cough I couldn't sleep at night. I didn't think I would get over it. One day a friend dropped in to see me and was surprised to see how bad my cough was. She advised me to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. The next day I sent for a bottle and I soon got relief and by the time I had taken two bottles my cough was all gone, and now I am able to do my work again. I don't think there is anything to equal it."

There are plenty of "pine" preparations on the market trying to live on the reputation of "Dr. Wood's." The genuine is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark, price 25c. and 50c. a bottle. Put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto Ont.

STRANGE INDEED.

Everything has been going up for four years "on account of the war" and now they are going up on account of peace. The excuse for the one is increased demand owing to reopening of the world's markets, for the other "cessation of production on account of the war." Commerce and industry are a comic sketch team—only it is hard for the consumer to laugh, with his lip cracked as it is.

THE UNSEEN QUALITY WHICH EQUIPS MEN FOR LIFE'S WORK

(Boston Record.)

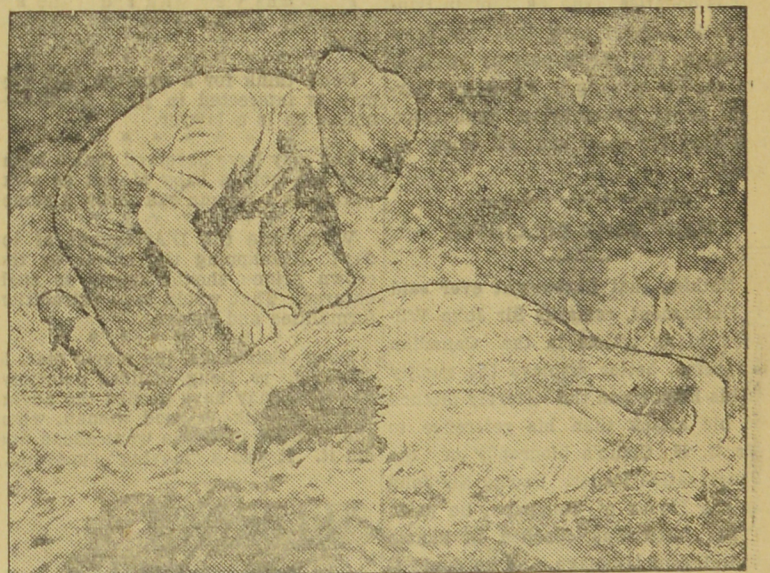
You wonder why the man who seems so ordinary to you wins honor and position, while you—who are so much better than he, you think—are compelled to take a minor place.

It's hard to explain, but one reason is that his personality and experience probably fit him in a peculiar way for the job to be done. And usually it's because he understands and appreciates the strength and weaknesses of others.

The things that equip men for life's work are so varied that it is impossible to standardize the requirements for the big jobs. And it's the "plus"—the thing added—that makes the difference. And usually you can't define what this "plus" may be. You feel it, it influences others and it's what wins in competition with others—but you can't classify it.

It may be something that was handed down by a man's grandfather, or that came to him through a lifetime of experience, or that came out of an inspiration—or shall we call it a vision—which opened his heart and mind and made him different, mostly in his inner self.

It's chiefly this inner, hidden life which no man can see, that gives the apparently ordinary man the place of superiority. But fortunately this road to power is open to us all—if we will but seek it. For the development of the inner life depends not upon wealth or learning, but upon the cultivation of open-mindedness and warm-heartedness, upon our willingness to understand others and principally, perhaps, upon our readiness to permit others to win the bigger places if they deserve them.

In The Hills Above Ice River

THIS man is not carving his name on a stump. By looking closely one will identify the claws on the downbeat right forepaw as those of a good sized black bear. So the human operator is removing a handsome black coat from a sleek, fat fall bruin that had ventured in innocent ignorance out on the open in search of mice and such interesting changes from a diet of berries. He did not know that men with guns were creeping up the slope toward him because the wind was sweeping down from the peaks above and the only scent it took to his keen nostrils was that of the fresh, sweet snows that were already whitening the peaks above Ice River, north of the C. P. R. transcontinental line.

So the bear waddled along with an investigating nose close to the sticks and stones he turned over with his great paws. He paused at a rotting log that had fallen before some great fire which had swept the hillside in the decades past, and he turned it over with an ease that spoke highly of strong claws and big muscles; he found some grubs and he licked them up; he started to investigate a bundle of weeds and dried grasses that looked as if it might contain some tender young mice. A hundred yards away, down the slope, a man's weak ankle that had been strained in days gone by a skating twist, turned on a stone and sent it clattering down through sticks and stones. Bruin, over the rise and out of sight, reared to his haunches in curiosity. He spied the crown of a hat rising slowly over the ridge and he turned and sped away with an awkward, shuffling swiftness that could be second only to that of a mouse in fallen timber, and there is nothing more awkward—appearing yet nothing living so destructive to distance as a mouse that is really up and going with full energies through his favorite racing ground in the swamps.

A steel-jacketed bullet whistled when it kicked dust out of the running bear's coat when it burned across the shoulder. Bruin snarled and went faster. Another bullet struck his ribs and he stopped to snap in anger at the hurt and to glare back at the source of his worry. Then, as he growled low in his throat he prepared to resume his flight a third bullet broke his neck, and his body huddled forward and settled down like a huge chunk of jelly that had scarce left. And there we skinned him, far above the gleaming river where so recently he had gorged on the luscious berries and watched the deer and moose as they too gorged themselves on the rich foods that suited their cravings as satisfactorily as berries satisfied his. —V. K.

Victrola Week

We have made provisions already for the big demand this Christmas for Victrolas, and are now showing a complete line of Victor Machines.

We want to show you these machines now, and make your selection while our stock is complete, and have it delivered to your home on Christmas Eve.

A Victrola is the most acceptable gift. We are offering special terms.

Will you have a Victrola for Christmas?

Call and see our stock, and hear a few selections. We will be glad to quote you easy terms.

The McMurray Book & Stat'y Co., Ltd.

Booksellers, Stationers and Printers

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

The old reliable remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and sprains.

Best Liniment Made

MR. A. E. LAUNDY, EDMONTON, writes:—"I fell from a building and received what the doctor called a very bad sprained ankle, and told me I was not to walk on it for three weeks. I got MINARD'S LINIMENT and in six days I was out to work again. I think it the best Liniment made."

Minard's Liniment always gives satisfaction. For any ache or pain it gives instant relief.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited
Yarmouth, N.S.