

**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  
 Cretonnes 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.

**Electric Wiring**

For Light and Power

Telephones, Bells, Watchmen's Clocks, An-  
 nunciators, Burglar Alarm Systems, etc.  
 Lighting Plants Installed in Isolated  
 Places. We carry a large as-  
 sortment of Electric Fix-  
 tures and Heating  
 Appliances.

Estimates submitted without charge.

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

**Victrola Week**

We have made provisions already for the big demand this Christmas for Vic-  
 trolas, 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 & Stationery Co., Ltd.**  
 Booksellers, Stationers and Printers

**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 Catarrhozone 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 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'ron 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,  
 31 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."

"Oui, 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 Phosphorine.**  
 The Great English Remedy.  
 Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins. Cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Weakness, Le pro-  
 dency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory. Price 21 per box, six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mail 14c. plain pkg. or "red" 5c. price. New pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formen, Mada.)

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.

**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 two 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.

**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.

**THE UNSEEN QUALITY WHICH EQUIPS MEN FOR LIFE'S WORK**

(Boston Record.)

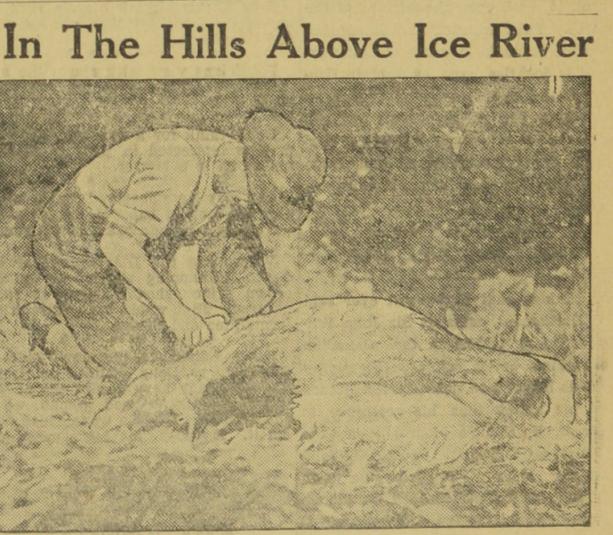
You wonder why the man who seems so ordinary to you wins honor and position, while you—who are so much better than he, you think—are compelled to take a minor place.

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. He is splashing 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 moose in fallen timber, and there is nothing more awkward appearing yet nothing living so destructive to distance as a moose 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 set. 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 them, and the rich foods that suited their cravings so satisfactorily as berries satisfied his.

—L. V. K.