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Out-of-town work. Live in a MODERN HOME
 We are the people to make it modern. Let us install
 A MODERN PLUMBING and HOT WATER SYSTEM.
 A life of pleasure is assured when you have a home
 Heated and Plumbed throughout.
 If we do it: it's guaranteed and right.

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Restores normal digestion. Price 25c.

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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 must not walk
 on it for three weeks. I
 got MINARD'S LINI-
 MENT and in six days I
 was out to work again. I
 think it the best Liniment
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Minard's Liniment
 always gives satisfac-
 tion. For any
 ache or pain. It
 gives instant relief.

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

Several of the large retail stores of
 Newark, N. J., have hired women to
 drive their delivery cars.
 Kansas is one of the first States to
 adopt definite measures to protect her
 women workers in war time.

A German submarine is still sneak-
 ing along the American coast, watch-
 ing for an opportunity to do some mis-
 chief. On Saturday it sank three
 barges off Cape Cod and dropped some
 shells on the mainland.

FIRST NIGHT IN TRENCHES EPOCH MAKING EXPERIENCE

A Radical Change From Mimic Warfare
 Behind the Lines to the Grim Realities
 of Actual Conflict—A Boys' First Night
 in the Trenches Described—A Weird
 and Awful Experience

London.—What will the first night in the trenches be? is a question that thousands of American soldiers have faced perhaps with some misgivings, certainly with lively anticipation. The experience of many of them must be like that of a British plough-boy-soldier described by Lord Dunsany, captain of the Inniskilling Fusiliers. "A man's first night in the front line is an epoch-making experience," he writes. "It is like a man's first vote, or his twenty-first birthday—it is a milestone in the life, making the change from the mimic warfare behind the lines to the grim realities of actual conflict."

"Perhaps I can best explain how this experience affects a soldier by telling you the story of a recruit's first night in the trenches. Dick Cheeser, one of my men, was a ploughboy just past 18 when he enlisted, and not yet 19 when he went on his first sentry go in the front line."

"It was a quiet night, and dawn was only an hour or so distant when Cheeser took his post. The corporal told him where to stand, warned him to keep a good lookout, and left him."

Facing Night's Threat

"There was Dick Cheeser, alone in the dark, with an army in front of him, eighty yards away, a resourceful crafty and desperate enemy. The stillness of the night only added to Cheeser's feeling of responsibility. The stillness awoke him. There had not been a shell all night. He put his head over the parapet gingerly and waited. Nobody fired at him. He felt somehow that the night was waiting for him, that something uncanny and unexpected would happen soon. He heard voices in a communication trench somewhere behind him; there was a few sentences of gruff, unintelligible conversation; the voices died away. There was a long silence. Cheeser fell to wondering whether the night was black or gray; he stared hard at the night to study its exact color; the night stared back at him, and seemed to be threatening him; it was grey, gray and artful, like a cat or a fox."

"It was uncanny, thought Cheeser. If shells would come, or Germans, or anything at all, you would know how to take it; but this deathly quiet, like a mist over huge valleys. Anything might happen. Cheeser waited and waited, and the night waited too. He felt that they were watching each other, the night and he, both crouching, both ready to spring.
 Head Throbs With Thinking
 "His mind grew so active that his head throbbed with the physical ex-

tion of thinking. He was watching with eyes and ears and imagination hoping to anticipate by a second or two the dread something that he felt was sure to happen soon in the ominous mist of No-Man's land. He thought of throwing a stone out into the blackness, just to see what would happen. Then he began to wish for his boyhood's slingshot, so that he could catapult a nice round stone right across the blackness into the German line. "A little wind blew in the night, too cold for the time of year. It made for a moment a lane in the mist over No-Man's land. Cheeser peered into it, but the mist closed round again. 'No,' night seemed to say. 'You can't guess my secret.' And the awesome hush intensified. What are they up to now? thought the sentry. What are those crafty enemies planning in all those miles of silence?"

Weird and Awful Experience

"Even the very lights were few and far between. When one went up, far hills of shadow seemed to sit and brood over the valley; black shapes grew up and vanished in the shadow. The rocket faded and the hills went back into mystery again, and Cheeser still peered level over the ominous valley."

"All the dangers and sinister shapes and evil destinies that the sentry faced that night cannot be pictured or described in mere words. It was only two hours that he stood there, and not a shell fell in all that time, not a German stirred."

SOME GOOD SUGGESTIONS

F'ton, July 24, 1918.

Editor, The Mail:—

Just a few lines about some local matters of more or less importance.

First, in view of the recent damage to the steeple of the Fredericton Methodist Church would this not be an excellent time to strengthen the fixtures that hold that steeple in place? Most of us have noticed from time to time how it sways, and as we get considerable windy weather in The Celestial City of late years a little precaution would surely be well.

Second, referring to the idea of "Public Safety" again, and to the "Traffic Law", possibly many a citizen has noticed the deplorable lack of "Safety First" facilities at the C. P.



PALMER'S Summer Packs

for the **SO.**

You can't enjoy farm labor with tired, aching feet. So, boys, slip your feet into Palmer's Summer Packs. Made from durable yet soft, pliable, oil-tanned, Skowhegan waterproof leather—the ideal farm shoe for comfort and wear.

Easy to put on and take off. Large eyelets, quickly laced. Solid leather heel, sole and insoles. Bellows tongues.

Ask your dealer to show you "Moose Head Brand"

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WHOLESALE DRY GOODS and WOOLENS
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Our Motto: Promptness, Accuracy, Courtesy, Care.

BE PREPARED!

Haying time is at hand.

You cannot afford to waste time and money tinkering with worn-out machinery. Send in your order now for the DEERING IDEAL MOWER, either 4, 5 or 6 foot cut. If you have rough fields we specially recommend the new VERTICAL LIFT IDEAL MOWER.

Help Old Sol on his job by getting a HAY TEDDER so as to dry your hay quickly. Horses and cattle prefer tugged hay.

We have the DEERING ALL STEEL RAKES.

We are advised that prices will be higher next year.

We sell ARSENOID to kill Potato bugs.

J. Clark & Son Ltd.

FREDERICTON, N. B.



DUNLOP TIRES

SEAL OF QUALITY

BICYCLE

DUNLOP ALWAYS LEADS

More bicycles will be sold this year, and more enthusiasm for cycling as a thrift measure will be in evidence. In only one respect will the year be the same as all other bicycle years since the pneumatic tire was introduced: Dunlop Tires will lead the way in totality of sales, in preponderance of quality, and in mastery of service.

Dunlop Tire & Rubber Goods Co., Limited

Head Office and Factories: TORONTO

MADE BY DOUGHTY EXCLUSIVE PROCESS

FIRST SINCE 1894

R. Station, and the inconveniences the pedestrians are forced to put up with whether rate-payers or visitors to our fair town. It is indeed a poor advertisement for "Pretty Little Fredericton" to escort a tourist or a relative from the platform of that station to the main portion of York Street, more particularly in wet weather.

Then we have recently read about the strike at Minto, where full-grown (bodily) foreigners are living more comfortably than they possibly could in their own lands, and are even "sporting" and yet are demanding more pay at a critical time like this. Nonsense of this kind should only be handled by armed force, and if these huskies won't work willingly and for reasonable wages as their betters are doing and naturally are content to do let the strong arm of the Law be in evidence. Let these miserable fellows who can't stand prosperity either work or walk; if they work let them be well guarded, for many of them are not friendly to the Allied cause and would think nothing of damaging property and destroying lives; if they walk let it be to an Internment Camp. Why delay? Coal is needed. If aliens must be employed at mines it surely should be an easy matter for Canadians to see that a fair day's work is done by each for a proper wage, so that we at home should not have to pay exorbitant prices for fuel matter because enemy workmen are not satisfied with the too good treatment at present given them.

Perhaps this is enough for one writing. May it result in some needed activities in the immediate future.

Yours, etc.
 FAIRNESS AND SAFETY.