

AMUSEMENT TAX ORDER

ALL PERSONS promoting or directing entertainments of whatever sort or description, are requested to observe carefully the following addition to the rules and regulations passed by the Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council with regard to the collection of the Amusement Tax:

"No entertainment of whatever sort or description to which an admission fee is charged and the proceeds of which are not wholly for patriotic, church or charitable purposes, shall be held without a permit allowing the said entertainment to be held and providing at the same time for a supply of amusement tax tickets necessary in connection therewith. If such entertainment is held without a permit from the Amusement Tax Inspector, the promoters of the same shall be liable to the penalties provided for in the 11th section of the Theatres and Cinematographs Act".

Applications for Amusement Tax Tickets, Receipts and Permits for entertainments to be held should be made to

William H. McQuade,
Provincial Tax Inspector,
P. O. Box 684,
St. John, N. B.
Sept. 25, 26, 28; Oct. 1, 3, 5.

NOTICE

ANTHRACITE COAL.

Fredericton, N. B.,
28th September, 1918.

To the Public.

On and after Tuesday, the 1st October, 1918, all consumers of anthracite coal in Fredericton and vicinity are required to register their wants at the office of the Fuel Commissioner of Fredericton, Board of Trade Office, 608 Queen street.

Registration cards may be obtained at any of the drug stores or factories in the city, and at the office of the Fuel Commissioner.

Coal dealers will not be able to recognize orders from consumers not complying with the regulations.

R. H. SIMONDS,
Fuel Commissioner
for Fredericton.

WANTED

WANTED—First or second class female teacher, apply stating salary expected to C. L. Grant Secretary School Trustees, Grand View, York Co.

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. N. B. or leave at store for Military Y. C. A.

WANTED—Second class female teacher for school district No. 3. Apply, stating salary, to Charles E. Connors, Secretary, Cork Station, York Co., N. B. 9-18 61

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Dark brown or black mare, about 900, suitable for driving or light work. Apply 135 York street, upstairs.

FOR SALE—A quantity of useful household articles including a large ruffled rug, some curtains, a baby's sleigh robe, a child's blackboard, several camp stools, etc., all in good condition. Will be sold at a bargain. Enquire at the Mail Office.

LOST

LOST—From an auto, between Fredericton and Hawshaw, a spring overcoat, dark in color. Finder will please leave at the Mail Office. tf

TIMBER SALE

The lands which were advertised for sale on the 5th of September, 1918, and postponed, will now be held at the Crown Land Office, Fredericton, N.B., on THURSDAY, the third day of OCTOBER, 1918, commencing at 12 o'clock noon, under the following conditions, viz.:

Berths to be sold on a STRAIGHT STUMPAGE RATE per thousand superficial feet, the upset rate of which will be announced at the time of sale, conveying the right to cut and carry away the merchantable lumber as advertised for the term ending August 1st, 1919.

Ten per cent. of the bid stumpage price on the estimated quantity of merchantable lumber standing on the berth to be paid as each berth is sold. The lands to be sold embrace in all about four hundred square miles, as certified in the Royal Gazette September 18th, 1918.

For further particulars, printed estimates of the timber on each block, plans, etc., apply to the Deputy Minister, Crown Land Office, Fredericton, N.B.

E. A. SMITH,
Minister of Lands and Mines,
Crown Land Office, Fredericton, N. B.,
September 13th, 1918.

BURTT & CATERER

Wagons and Sleds Made and Repaired.

T. J. BURTT. H. CATERER

All Kinds of Jobbing Repairs.
281 KING STREET

CANADIANS GAVE HUNS A COMPLETE SURPRISE

With the Canadian Forces in France, Sept. 29, via London, Sept. 30—(By J. F. B. Livesay, Canadian Press correspondent) Some connected account may be now written on the battle for Bourlon Wood, which presenting some extraordinarily difficult tactical problems, was only surmounted by the skillful leadership and brilliant artillery work and gallantry of all arms. The attack was a complete surprise. Captured staff officers admit that the Canadian Corps yesterday penetrated five miles and captured over four thousand prisoners and over one hundred guns,

CITY OF FREDERICTON

Notice to Consumers of Anthracite Coal in Fredericton and Vicinity.

For the information and guidance of consumers of Hard Coal in Fredericton, below will be found extracts from the order-in-council of the 20th March, 1918.

Section 4.—The Council of any Municipality may appoint a Local Fuel Commissioner.

Section 6 (a).—The duties of Fuel Commissioner shall be to co-ordinate the work of fuel dealers in apportioning and delivering coal during any period of fuel scarcity.

(b) To institute, when deemed necessary, a system of controlling retail coal deliveries through orders on dealers within the municipality, issued by the Fuel Commissioner.

Section 21 (a).—No dealer shall, except as permitted by par. 21 (c) hereof, sell or deliver to a consumer, and no consumer shall receive any quantity of coal which such consumer may then have on hand, would constitute more than an estimated supply sufficient for 70 per cent. of such consumer's needs to the 31st March, 1919.

(b) Nothing herein contained shall prevent any person from having on hand or procuring at any time, such minimum supply of anthracite coal as will altogether not exceed 6 tons.

(c) The Fuel Administrator may, from time to time, by written order directed to the Fuel Commissioner, entirely suspend the operation of par. 21 (a), or may increase the percentage of coal which consumers may be permitted to receive under this paragraph for any period, and in any manner he may deem advisable.

Section 27.—Anthracite coal, in what is commonly known as prepared sizes, shall not be used by any industrial consumer for heating or power purposes without first obtaining the written authority of the Fuel Administrator.

Section 28.—When, in the judgment of the Fuel Commissioner an emergency exists, he may, subject to the approval of the Fuel Administrator, requisition any quantity of anthracite coal in the possession of any consumer in excess of the supply permitted under paragraph 21 hereof, and may direct the disposal of such excess supply of coal.

Section 29.—The Fuel Commissioner may authorize any local dealer to enter the premises of the consumer and remove therefrom the required quantity.

Section 34.—Any importer, dealer or other person contravening any of the provisions of these regulations, or failing to observe any directions of the Fuel Administrator, or making a false statement, knowing the same to be false, shall, upon summary conviction, be guilty of an offence, be liable to a fine not exceeding \$1,000.00 for each offence, or imprisonment for a period not exceeding 6 months, or both fine and imprisonment.

Section 38.—These regulations shall be in force after the first day of April, 1918.

Dated at Ottawa, the 15th March, 1918.

R. H. SIMONDS,
Fuel Commissioner for
Fredericton, N. B.

September 30th, 1918.



DEPARTMENT OF RAILWAYS AND CANALS, CANADA.

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to J. W. Pugsley, Secretary Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, Ont., marked on the outside "Tender for Stores Building—Campbellton," will be received up to and including twelve o'clock noon, Tuesday, October 8, 1918, for the construction of a wooden Stores Building at Campbellton, N.B. Plans, specifications and blank form of contract may be seen at the office of Chief Engineer of the Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, Ont., at the office of the Chief Engineer, Canadian Government Railways, Moncton, N. B., and at the office of the resident engineer, Campbellton, N. B. All the conditions of the specifications and contract forms must be complied with.

Tenders must be put in on the blank form of tender, which may be obtained from any of the offices at which plans are on exhibition.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque payable to the Honourable the Minister of Railways and Canals for an amount equal to ten per cent. (10 p.c.) of the tender. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

By order,
J. W. PUGSLEY,
Secretary,
Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, Sept. 26, 1918.

these including two complete batteries with horses and limbers.

An attack somewhere was anticipated but not where it took place. The enemy regarded the line of the Canal Du Nord as impregnable. It was so from the Sensee river as far south as midway between Sains-Les-Marquion and Inchy-En-Artois, that shut out the Canal front on which the Canadian Corps established itself early this month. Swamps and flooded areas made the line of the Canal impassable, but immediately east of Inchy-En-Artois a Canal stretch of three thousand yards was still uncompleted and therefore dry. These works are not situated in the valley bottom but form an embankment on its eastern slopes and this natural stronghold is reinforced by a series of Canal lifting locks, each in itself a fortress. From the Canal the ground slopes up to the dominating heights of Bourlon Wood, these slopes being intersected by the Marquion trench system on the river slope looking down on Cambrai between Rallencourt and the Canal De St. Quentin. All this was made familiar by the battle of Cambrai last November. A purely frontal drive, only three thousand yards wide, must have been doomed to failure.

Heavy Flanking Attacks

Its momentum must have broken down before heavy flanking attacks from the inviolate northern enemy defence. The daring strategic plan therefore decided upon only to be carried to success by each unit engaged fulfilling to minute its allotted task, was to use practical three thousand yards as the handle of a fan whose ribs would open out once the canal was passed. Thus the movement initiated by a line due east would develop north-east and so gradually sweep north until all the Canal was captured. It was this fan-like movement that netted the bulk of prisoners. These troops entrusted with the storming of the Canal had a sharp and bitter contest. Infantry units from almost every province of the Dominion took part all reaching their first objectives to the minute where they entrained, while fresh troops passed over them on to further objectives. They would not be denied, and although they had spent a cold, wet night in the open their dash and teamwork were not less than they had displayed before Amiens. But superhuman efforts by the infantry would have gone for naught had not the Canadian artillery proved equal to the solution of this new and difficult problem.

HORRORS OF RURAL LIFE ARE SHOWN UP

Rose Lobelia and he met in the course of a little week-end party at the suburban home of a common friend. She was fresh from a social settlement, but to say that he was fresh from anything would be to deny the facts. He was, so to speak, stale from a lawyer's office in the heart of the city.

"I adore the country," she said to him, and he took fire at once and began to quote something from Keats to the effect that "to one who had been long in city pent it was very sweet to look upon the fair and open face of heaven."

"And I adore poetry," declared Rose. And what more could be asked than that a young couple should have a common taste for the country and for poetry?

"But in a place like this mere existence is poetry," she went on, "and it is pure bliss to be where there are no sounds and no evil smells."

"I can stand the city smells," he declared, "but the noises batter my nerves beyond endurance. My office is on the edge of the elevated and though my friends told me that I would get used to the sounds after a time and never know when a train passed I have never arrived at that state of abstraction."

"I don't wonder," she declared sympathetically. "And even when the sounds sink into one's so called subconsciousness they go on hammering away there until the walls of that receptacle are ready to break."

"I'm looking forward to the first good night's sleep that I have had for a year," he announced, "for although I don't sleep on the edge of the elevated, my room is not far from the electric cars and a few garages, so that I never know what it is to enjoy a state of peace."

And then they were called to dinner, but after that meal they renewed their conversation relative to country bliss and he asked her to go with him the next morning for an early walk.

"Not too early," she demurred. "I want to enjoy to the full the joy of silence and the satisfaction of knowing that I don't have to get up until the spirit moves me."

However, she agreed that she might be ready for a saunter at 7 and promised to meet him in the garden at that hour.

She was there at the appointed time and so was he, but a very different pair they were from the enthusiastic couple that had sung the praises of the country the night before. She had lost her bloom and he looked wan and pale from lack of sleep.

"Did you hear that infernal rooster?" he questioned as she sank into a garden seat.

"Rooster?" she echoed. "Who minds a rooster? But didn't you hear that horrible whippoorwill?"

"But that's a bird isn't it?" he demanded. "Anybody can stand a bird, but this monster with a cracked voice

Hurrah! How's This

Cincinnati authority says comes dry up and lift out with fingers.

Hospital records show that every time you cut a corn you invite lockjaw or blood poison, which is needless, says a Cincinnati authority, who tells you that a quarter ounce of a drug called freezone can be obtained at little cost from the drug store, but is sufficient to rid one's feet of every hard or soft corn or callous.

You simply apply a few drops of freezone on a tender, aching corn and soreness is instantly relieved. Shortly the entire corn can be lifted out. This drug is sticky, but dries at once root and all, without pain.

BEARS ONLY DANGEROUS IN STORY BOOKS

(Chicago News)

"Bears are comical critters," observed the old mountain guide, "and I'm sorry they have become so scarce. In the early days the man who roamed the hills was likely to encounter one, or maybe a whole family, at any moment. If he had any sense he merely bowed politely and passed on."

"The grizzly bear has been maligned more than any other animal on the continent. People have the idea that it's a thunderbolt of wrath, going around with a chip on its shoulder, hunting all kinds of trouble. The truth is that the grizzly is a most amiable beast if you treat it courteously. Its outstanding characteristic is a devouring curiosity. When it sees a human being it wants to know all about him and size him up, so that it will know him again in years hence."

"I don't care a hoot what the books say and you needn't quote them I have been on intimate social terms with bears for nearly forty years and I ought to know something about them. And I tell you that the grizzly is a good natured beast, with a sense of humor."

"One time I piloted a bunch of visitors to a secluded dell where they had a sort of basket picnic. They sat around near a babbling stream and devoured the loaves and fishes. There was a high shoulder of rock on the other side of the stream and while the folks were eating a lot of rubble began sliding down it. We all looked up and there was a big bear looking down at us from over the edge of the rock. Well, you should have seen those tourists scatter! They yelled 'Fire' and hit the high places."

Then old Col. Bruin reared up until he looked about eighteen feet high, and folded his front paws across his breast and just shook with laughter. I never saw an animal so tickled in my life and bears are the most jovial things in the world."

"There's always at least one chump in every crowd. I happened to look around and there was a man, a school teacher from Nebraska, with a dainty rifle aimed at the bear. I hadn't time to expostulate and couldn't grab the gun, so I just patted him one in the ear and knocked him about forty feet. If he had hit the bear we'd have needed a lot of sextons to bury our dead. A full grown bear loves a joke, but it won't stand for any familiarities or indignities."

"A grizzly will go out of his way, as far as self-respect will allow him, to avoid trouble. But if you are determined to have trouble with the critter you can have all the roughhousing you want."

"I remember when some fellows with a lot of dogs stirred up a grizzly and chased him in Black canyon. The bear lumbered along with the dogs yapping after him until patience ceased to be a virtue and he made a stand at last. The dogs and the hunters closed in on him and then a lot of things happened, but so quickly that the human eye couldn't follow them. When I arrived on the scene most of the dogs were lying around dead, two horses had their ribs caved in and one of the men had a broken leg. Chain lightning is slow and laborious as compared with the motions of a grizzly when he becomes peevish."

"But, as I said, he is the original Sunny Jim if you treat him as one gentleman should treat another."

which begins about midnight and keeps repeating that stupid phrase until you are ready to go insane."

"When the regular guaranteed autumn is here," he observed, smiling faintly, "the katydids have the floor, and they can beat your whippoorwill all hollow."

"I don't mind them so much," she assured him. "They seem to sound like a note of woman's efficiency, but the whippoorwill represents nothing but the masculine need of chastisement."

"Oh," he said, "I think you are too sophisticated for the country."

"And you?" she questioned.

"Well," he answered, "I'm looking forward to a restful night in my own city bed. I'd rather hear all the elevateds and electric cars and garages going at once than listen to one rooster." And then they took their walk.

HER MIND WAS FINALLY MADE UP

Soldier Helped Her to Decide, But the Decision Proved to be for the Benefit of Another.

(Chicago News.)

"No, I do not intend to marry until after the war," said the girl to the soldier, who was in town on furlough. "I think it is very foolish for any girl to marry until she is sure that her soldier can come back to her. I know so many girls who have married before their sweethearts left, and they are all so unhappy now and discontented. I've seen too much of it to want to be one of them."

"But," persisted the soldier, "every one's ideas are not the same as yours, and I think that it is a fine thing. Why don't you pity the poor soldier? When he leaves he is lonely for the girl he loves and wants to know that she belongs to him. If he goes across he can think of his wife and not of his sweetheart who may or may not wait for him. I can't see how you figure out that it's better to stay single."

"Oh, men always figure things out for their own benefit. They never think of the poor girl who has to wait and not see other men and whose life is full of unhappiness until he returns to her. Why don't you look at the girl's side occasionally?" said the girl.

"But I am looking at it from both sides. I don't see why a girl can't be just as happy waiting as a man who is waiting for the girl. She has much more to be happy about because she is not in danger of being struck by shells and probably torn to pieces. She is safe at home and should be happy."

"Yes, but what's a girl's life if the man she marries is killed? No one wants to marry a widow."

"Oh, here's our station now," and the young man proceeded toward the front of the car. The girl followed. When they were again on the street, the conversation drifted to other matters. Three hours later the girl said:

"I am having such a dreadful time deciding what I want to do. I don't know whether I want to have a career or whether I want to marry now and wait for my soldier to come back to me."

"Fine! Let me decide for you. Marry me now and wait for my return. It's the only way. I would be tickled to death if you would say, 'Yes,' said the soldier."

"But," said the girl, "it happens to be another man that I am thinking of marrying, and I guess I will. It will be fun to wait for him to come back."

Even when a wife didn't marry a man to reform him, it's astonishing how much of it she finds to do.

Thought She Would Lose Her Little Girl With DIARRHOEA

Thousands of infants die annually who could be saved by the timely use of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

There can be no doubt about it. During the seventy-two years that this wonderful remedy has been on the market, it has been proved conclusively that it is the best for diarrhoea, dysentery, colic, cramps, cholera infantum, and all looseness of the bowels, especially when the children are teething.

Many of the imitations of "Dr. Fowler's" being offered to the public today are positively dangerous, as they often check the diarrhoea too suddenly, cause inflammation and leave the bowels in a constipated condition. "Dr. Fowler's" will not do this but will impart a healthy tone to the mucous surface, and stop the diarrhoea in an easy and natural way.

Mrs. M. Tyler, Orland, Ont., writes "I have used your wonderful medicine for nine years with great satisfaction. My little girl was only five months old and she was so sick with diarrhoea I thought she would die. I was advised by a friend to try Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and it gave her quick relief. I have used it ever since for the whole of my family, six in all, and can praise it more than anything I ever used."

The genuine is put up by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. Price 35c.

BRITISH NAVY DOES WONDERS

London, (by A. P.) —There is an elbow of road above the Fifth of Firth where if one should come to it in a fortunate hour, he would see the Grand Fleet, the hammer-head of the British Navy.

Mile after mile of great and little fighting ships, their bugles sound across the water to quite streets ashore.

It is four years since the battlesquadrons slipped away to their war station and the British Navy became suddenly the decisive and fixed factor in an unstable world.

The supreme task of the Navy has been to make secure on all the seas of the world the transportation of men, materials and food. Between the date of the declaration of war and June 30 last, the needs of the allies have involved the carriage by sea of some 20,000,000 men, 2,000,000 animals and about 110,000,000 tons of naval and military stores, cargoes whose vastness and diversity have never been contemplated nor foreseen. The submarine war intensified and waxed to its greatest violence, yet the great work of supply and transportation went forward with never an interruption.

The Navy, which in August, 1914, had comprised warships and auxiliary vessels to a total of two and a half million displacement tons had swelled by June of this year to a sum of six and a half millions; its personnel had grown from 146,000 to nearly 400,000. Of the 20,000,000 of men embarked and transported, the total losses due to enemy action up to April 27, 1918, had only reached the relatively trivial figure of 3282—roughly equal to one lost for each six thousand carried.

In spite of the frequency with which the mighty have fallen, very few have ever fallen for themselves.

Some women's idea of being strenuous is to belong to seventeen different societies for the suppression of things.



Many a Belgian mother could have these words engraved on her child's gravestone—"Died of Starvation."

Perhaps the child has wasted away with Consumption, or has been twisted into a mockery of happy childhood by Rickets, but starvation is at the root of the tragedy.

What else can be expected for a growing child whose daily ration is the bowl of soup and two pieces of bread provided by the United States loans to the Belgian Government?

The only hope for the destitute children of Belgium is that we who can afford three meals a day will be moved to pity and send help immediately. Even a small contribution will help to take some child, sinking under its load of trouble, over to Holland, where with good milk, nutritious food, medical care and loving treatment, he or she may regain health, strength and the wish to live.

GIVE—give until you feel the pinch! Don't wait until someone asks you personally. THIS is personal!

Make cheques payable and send contributions to

Belgian Relief Fund

(Registered under the War Charities Act)

to your Local Committee, or to

Headquarters: 59, St. Peter St., Montreal.