

WANTED

WANTED—At once, an experienced waitress at "Ye Mecca Tea Rooms." Apply to Miss G. A. Young, York st.

WANTED—Fifty men to work in the lumber woods. Apply to Mr. Cameron at Howard Rogers Co. store, King st., for particulars.

WANTED—Books and magazines for distribution to returned soldiers en route home, in the Military Hospital 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.

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

FOR SALE

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.

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.

IN THE PROBATE COURT, COUNTY OF YORK,

In the matter of the Estate of Richard Billings, late of Central Hainesville, in the County of York, Farmer, deceased.

There will be sold at public auction at Fredericton, in the County of York and Province of New Brunswick, on Saturday, the 2nd day of November, A. D. 1918, at 12 o'clock in the forenoon, pursuant to an order of the Probate Court in and for the County of York, in the Province of New Brunswick aforesaid, issued the 31st day of July, A. D. 1918, licensing the sale of the Real Estate of the said Richard Billings, deceased, the same being in the petition therefor bounded and described as follows:

"All those certain tracts, pieces or parcels of land situate, lying and being in Hainesville Settlement, in the County of York, the first tract beginning at a stake placed on the south-easterly side of the Settlement Road, in the westerly angle of land heretofore allocated to Alexander Dunn by the New Brunswick and Nova Scotia Land Company; and thence running by the magnet south 41 degrees east one hundred chains of four poles each; thence south 70 degrees west twenty-six chains and seventy links; thence north 41 degrees west one hundred chains to the Settlement Road above mentioned; and thence 70 degrees east twenty six chains and seventy links to the place of beginning, containing two hundred and fifty acres more or less, distinguished as lots 21, 22 and the southwesterly half of lot 23, southeast range Upper Hainesville; save and except out of the above described lands and premises, a certain portion thereof being half of lots 22 and 23, conveyed by the said Richard Billings to David Billings by deed dated the 28th day of December, A. D. 1922, recorded in Book G-4 of the York County Records, pages 169 and 170. Save and except also a lot containing fifty acres deeded by said Richard Billings to Peleg Billings by deed dated April 6th, A. D. 1883, recorded in Book L-4, pages 407 and 408, being half of lot number twenty-one."

Also "a one-half interest in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land and premises described as follows: One hundred acres of land situated, lying and being in the Parish of Douglas, in the County of York and Province of New Brunswick aforesaid, and bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning at a stake placed in the south angle of a lot of land agreed to be sold to one John Harrington; thence running by the magnet of the year one thousand eight hundred and fifty-seven south forty-one degrees fifty minutes east one hundred chains of four poles each; thence south sixty-nine degrees twenty minutes west ten chains; thence north forty-one degrees forty minutes west one hundred chains; thence north sixty-nine degrees twenty minutes east ten chains to the place of beginning, containing one hundred acres more or less, and known as being a moiety or half part of the lots numbered respectively twenty-five and twenty-six on the north side of the Hanwell Settlement Road, being land granted to the New Brunswick and Nova Scotia Land Company conveyed to said Leonard Inch by one Hamilton Stewart and wife (see Book O, No. 2, pages 689 and 690)."

For terms of sale and other particulars, apply to the undersigned Administrator or his Solicitor.

Dated this 9th day of October, A. D. 1918.

DOW BILLING,
Administrator.
E. ALLISON MACKAY,
Solicitor for the said
Administrator.

BOARD OF HEALTH NOTICE.

To All Merchants,
By order of the Fredericton Board of Health you are herewith notified that no merchandise, until further advised, is to be sent out of your store for approval or return.
JOHN M. WILEY,
Chairman of the Board of Health.
GEORGE Y. DIBBLE,
Secretary.

The war is teaching that old our sacks make the best dish Ypres.

A sweetheart's letter, young man, runs to I's. It's the one from mother that contains all the Y's.

Needles are so scarce that housewives may soon be unable to darn anything but the Kaiser.

NOTICE OF SALE.

To William Cruikshank, of the City of Fredericton, in the County of York and Province of New Brunswick, and Louise W. Cruikshank, his wife, and all others whom it may in anywise concern.

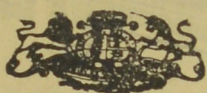
NOTICE is hereby given, that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the thirtieth day of April, 1909, and made between the aforesaid William Cruikshank and Louise W. Cruikshank, of the first part, and the undersigned, Mary Jane Moore, of the second part, and recorded in Book 139, page 426, of the York County Records, under official number 58153, there will, for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured by the said Indenture of Mortgage, default having been made in the payment thereof be sold at public auction in front of the Post Office, in the City of Fredericton, in the County of York, on THURSDAY, the Thirtieth day of October, 1918, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, the lands and premises contained in the said Indenture of Mortgage, and described as:

"All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land and premises situate, lying and being in the City of Fredericton aforesaid, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning on the southeasterly side of Church street, 123 feet 6 inches from the corner of Church and George streets, thence along Church street northeasterly fifty feet; thence at right angles from Church street southeasterly 132 feet 9 inches, and parallel with George street, or until it strikes the northerly and westerly line of lands owned by George E. Fenety; thence at right angles along said Fenety line southeasterly 50 feet; and thence northerly on a line parallel with George street to Church street aforesaid, at the place of beginning."

Together with the buildings and improvements thereon and the appurtenances to the same belonging or in anywise appertaining.

Dated this 27th day of September, A. D. 1918.

(Sgd.) MARY JANE MOORE,
Mortgagee.
McLELLAN & HUGHES,
Solicitors for the Mortgagee.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Vocational Building and alterations, etc., Military Hospitals, Fredericton, N. B.," will be received until 12 o'clock noon, Tuesday, October 22, 1918, for the construction of Vocational Building, Boiler House, Disinfecting Plant, alterations to Old Government House and Ward, Unit "B," Military Hospital Buildings, Fredericton, N. B.

Plans and specifications 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 Superintendent of Military Hospitals, 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 p.c. of the amount of the 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.

By order,

R. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary.

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



The Associated Board of the
**Royal Academy of Music &
the Royal College of Music**
LONDON, ENGLAND.

For Local Examinations in Music in
British Empire

PATRON: His Majesty the King.

The Annual Examinations, both Practical and Theoretical will be held throughout Canada as follows:

PRACTICALS—May or June, 1919,
(according to locality.)

THEORETICALS—November 9th next, 1918
and in April, 1919.

Two Gold and two Silver Medals are offered annually also one Scholarship, entitling winner to 2 years free tuition at one of the Colleges in London.

These examinations—the highest standard test of musical efficiency in the world to-day—are open to the pupils of ALL teachers of music. The music required for preparation, Syllabus and all other particulars can be obtained on application to

M. WARRING DAVIS, Resident Secretary,
777 Sherbrooke Street, MONTREAL.

BURTT & CATERER

Wagons and Sleds Made and
Repaired.

T. J. BURTT. H. CATERER
All Kinds of Jobbing Repairs.
281 KING STREET

It now transpires that was plain "Wm. Tompson" who sent the \$33,000 to Mr. Sumner, the English style of dropping the "h" having been adopted for the occasion.

You may feel sometimes that you are growing tired of so much war news, the papers being full of it day after day. But how do you suppose German readers feel?

SPANISH
INFLUENZA
RAGES IN CANADA

Thousands of Cases Reported
With Many Deaths.

THOSE WHO ARE MOST
SUSCEPTIBLE TO IT

"FRUIT-A-TIVES"—The Wonderful
Fruit Medicine—Gives the Power
To Resist This Disease.

The epidemic of Spanish Influenza which played such havoc in Europe, has reached this continent. Thousands of cases of the strange malady have appeared and many deaths are already reported; Surgeon-General Blue of the United States Public Health Service having stated that "Spanish Influenza will probably spread all over the country in six weeks."

Practically every ship which touches our shores from abroad, brings those infected with the disease.

Surgeon-General Blue urges that "the individual take all the precautions he can against contracting the disease by care and personal hygiene. Plenty of exercise should be taken; the diet should be regulated, etc."

Spanish Influenza affects most severely elderly persons and others whose powers of resistance are weakened by illness, work or worry, especially those who are "run-down" or "not feeling up to the mark."

The really great danger from the disease is not so much in the disease itself, as that it often develops into pneumonia.

What everyone needs now is a general tonic like "Fruit-a-tives". This wonderful fruit medicine is not a germ-killer. It is a body-builder; a strength-maker; a blood-purifier; a power in protecting against the ravages of disease.

"Fruit-a-tives" regulates the kidneys and bowels, causing these organs to eliminate waste regularly and naturally as nature intended. "Fruit-a-tives" keeps the skin active, and purifies and enriches the blood. "Fruit-a-tives" tones up and strengthens the organs of digestion, insuring food being properly digested and assimilated.

Everyone can take ordinary precautions, avoid crowded places, and use "Fruit-a-tives" regularly to insure sound digestion, to keep the bowels and kidneys regular and the whole system in the best possible condition. Then we are safe from disease.

"Fruit-a-tives" is sold by dealers everywhere at 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, Ont.

INHABITANTS OF
LILLE DELIRIOUS
WITH JOY

War Correspondents Describe
the Scenes Which Followed
the Arrival of the
Allied Troops.

Paris, Oct. 18.—"I have just witnessed the most touching spectacle of my life. The whole city, in a delirium of joy, was ready to throw itself upon us, the first to enter Lille," telegraphs the war correspondent of the Petit Journal from that city.

"Tonight at nine o'clock near Armentieres an officer shouted to us 'Lille is taken'. We speeded our automobile on the road to victory. Two miles from Lille two young girls ran out in front of our automobile, crying amid sobs of joy, 'they have gone. Vivant Les Anglais. Vive La France!'"

"We went a little farther and then a huge shell hole obliged us to abandon our machine and proceed on foot. Two more girls who had run out of the city to meet their deliverers sooner, cried while tears streaming down their cheeks, 'they went come.'"

"A hack appeared and we got in, but a crowd, every member of which was weeping seized us. One man climbed on our shoulders. The Germans offered me a million to betray my country. The cowards, the cowards," and then he burst into sobbing.

A Warm Greeting
"Carried by the crowd, we arrived at the city hall. Deputy Mayor Baudouin stood at the door. When we entered every one rushed to embrace us. An old man, with white hair, stood with a violin at the top of the grand stairs and played the Marseillaise. Outside the crowd seethed like a sea. We were the first messengers from the motherland."

"Speak to us, speak to us," they cried we opened the windows and told of our victory. A shout went up that filled the city. We told of the Turkish promise to quit the war and again the crowd cheered. Then we told them that President Wilson had refused to grant an armistice and demanded Emperor William's head. The crowd, in a frenzy, tossed everything it could lay hands on into the air."

The "flu" cannot be of Spanish birth, works much too rapidly.

No Mr. Simp, Commissioner McVeen will not be able to show how such of that \$10,000 lump of the boot fund which came to Fredericton found its way into the big car.

DOLL-FACED LIEUTENANT
WAS A HERO IN BATTLE

We called him "The Muff," and the named seemed to suit him. Puny, undersized, with no word of command, and the face of a girl, he was one of those "precious boys," a sort of a "mother's darling." He admitted that he had never been to school. Everybody laughed at him; even the men, in secret. They had difficulty in not laughing openly when he tried to march them on to markers.

"I don't know what to make of you," I once heard the adjutant say to him. "You are quite hopeless."

That was after "The Muff" had added up a column of truck numbers and entered them as frozen pigs. His being in the army at all was a standing joke. He was in the A. E. C. then. This was in 1914 and early 1915. We smiled when we heard that "The Muff" had transferred to infantry.

"What a dashing infantry officer he will make!" was one ironical comment.

"The men won't hear his voice more than ten yards away!" was another. "He'll crumple up the first time he hears a shell burst!" was a third.

The news of his transfer was a source of merriment in our mess that night. Only one of two had a good word for him. His eccentricities and idiosyncrasies were recalled; his shy awkward manner; the way he used to blush when "strafed."

This was in 1916. It was on the Somme. About a mile away I could see men moving. With my glass I made out a couple of hundred men marching along a stretch of open road, and at their head what looked like a very small boy.

As I watched some shrapnel began bursting over them. At once all the men began to "get the wind up." I saw several jump out of the ranks and suddenly disappear. Apparently they had sought cover in a hidden ditch beside the road.

But the small boy plugged along without looking to right or left. To look at him you would have said that he didn't hear the shells. And then a strange thing happened.

Though shrapnel still came over, the men suddenly seemed to regain complete confidence. The few who had crouched down out of sight all at once reappeared. They ran after the main body, caught up with it, and took their places in the ranks again. What had happened was quite obvious. Confidence had been restored solely through the sangfroid of that small boy in charge.

The scene had interested me, and next day I made inquiries. Judge of my astonishment when I discovered that the small boy was none other than "The Muff"! "One of the best," I was told, "and doesn't know what fear is. The men love him."

This was in 1917. Extract from The Times, 1918: "—killed in action... 2nd Lieut. —, M. C., aged 23, only and dearly beloved son of —, deeply mourned." That was "The Muff."

jumping gah. . . heqOu,hejiu

FEEDING 800
IN 8 MINUTES

(Robert M. McBride in Leslie's)

Last week I briefly outlined some of the activities at one of our ports in France. There is another port where everything is done on the same great scale. I went out and saw the mile of concrete docks in the process of erection, the negro stevedores from the south and the same mammoth array of warehouses, storehouses, machine shops, camps, hospitals, railroad yards, forage camps and everything one could possibly imagine to be necessary—in fact ten times as much as the average civilian would dream of being necessary for the conduct of the war.

The camp kitchens were as spotless as a model kitchen at a food show. It was about noon when I was there. I asked the colonel how many men he fed there.

"Eight hundred. Won't you stop and watch the process?"

"Sorry," I said, "but I haven't time to wait and see 800 men served with dinner."

"It takes exactly eight minutes," said the colonel.

I stopped to watch it. The line formed quickly. Each stevedore had a plate, a saucer and a cup with spoon, that he had picked up before getting into line. There were great cauldrons which, when opened, gave forth a most appetizing odor.

"Um-m-m-m!"

"A-h-h-h!"

These and sundry other exclamations of delight from the hungry stevedores as they also got the odors of the wholesome food.

Clever servers stood at each cauldron. At a signal the men moved forward. Each were given a generous helping of beef stew, coffee and dessert. Receiving this, the men passed into the mess tent, sat down and ate it, and if he didn't have enough all that he had to do was to go around in line and get another helping. There was no limit, the men might have two or 20 helpings—the only rule being that they eat it.

In a few seconds less than the eight minutes those 800 men had been served and were inside the great tent eating.

With Turkey it is merely a matter of deciding who is going to do the carving.

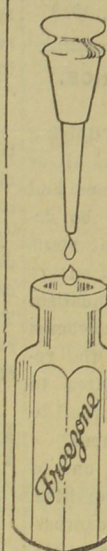
Make cheques payable and send contributions to

Belgian Relief Fund
(Registered under the War Charities Act)

to your Local Committee, or to
Headquarters: 59 St. Peter St., Montreal.

DROPS OF MAGIC!
LIFT OUT CORNS

Sore, touchy corns stop hurting, then lift right out with fingers



For a few cents you can get a small bottle of the magic drug freezone recently discovered by a Cincinnati man.

Just ask at any drug store for a small bottle of freezone. Apply a few drops upon a tender, aching corn or callous and instantly all soreness disappears and shortly you will find the corn or callous so loose that you lift it off with the fingers.

Just think! Not one bit of pain before applying freezone or afterwards. It doesn't even irritate the surrounding skin.

Hard corns, soft corns, or corns between the toes, also hardened callouses on bottom of feet, shrivel up and fall off without hurting a particle. It is almost magical.

Ladies! Keep a tiny bottle on the dresser and never let a corn or callous ache twice.

OBERAMMERGAU
IS SADDENED

Oberammergau, the little village in Bavaria that became world famous as the home of the Passion Play, is virtually a deserted village where sorrow broods. All of its male inhabitants capable of bearing arms have entered the ranks of the Bavarian army, and many have fallen in battle.

Miss Madeline Doty, who has visited the village in recording her experiences relates a conversation that she had with a waitress at the little hotel.

"The town is sad," we averred.

"Why shouldn't it be?" she retorted.

"We have lost so much."

"How many men have gone to war?" we asked.

"Every one under 45. Five hundred and fifty out of a population of 1,800."

We paused a moment. It seemed brutal to go on now, but we wanted information.

"There were forty killed and forty-eight wounded the first year. I don't know the number now."

"Will there ever be another Passion Play?"

She shrugged her shoulders. "How can I tell? Some of the players and musicians have lost an arm or a leg and others are dead. The town no longer has any money."

We pushed back our chairs and went out into the golden sunshine. No one moved about the streets. It was like a village swept by a plague and deserted. War has been a special disaster to Oberammergau. It has dealt a blow at its spiritual as well as its physical welfare.

After sizing up his neighbors a man ceases to worry about his own inferiority.

No, Mr. Simp, there is no law which prevents you from firing at a partridge if the partridge attacks you.

Appalling Conditions
Among Belgian Children
Fate of Coming Generation
Rests on Relief Work.

MANY people have thought that the United States loans to Belgium have financed all the Relief Work necessary. As a matter of fact the loans provide the minimum ration to sustain life in a grown person.

The bowl of soup and two pieces of bread are totally inadequate to build bone and muscle for a growing child. The results are ghastly!

"These cases, running into hundreds of thousands of sick and defective children cannot be taken care of by the general funds," writes Mr. Hoover on July 8th of this year. "There is an increasing need for funds for these cases . . . our last reports show that the soup-lines of Belgium have increased from one-and-a-half to two-and-a-half million persons . . . I wish particularly to remove any doubt as to the acceptability of contributions to the Commission for Relief in Belgium for the special purposes above indicated."

Unless the sick and starving children of Belgium are given a chance for life, Tuberculosis, Rickets and kindred ills will claim the next generation. That is Belgium's outlook.

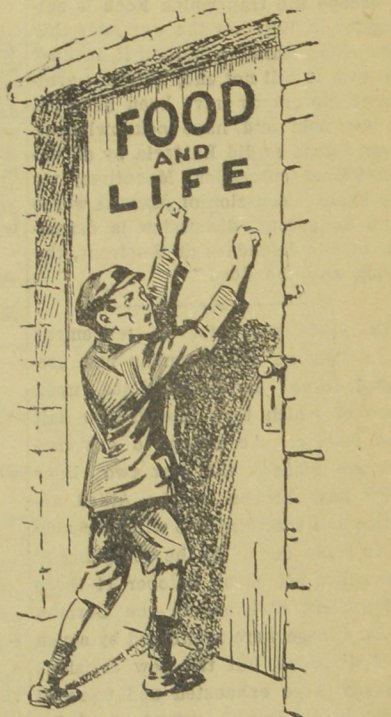
And yet a few dollars will restore health and strength to one of these tiny sufferers. Will you open your purse and help!

If Fate had willed it that you should SEE these babies starving, you would share your all with them. Must you SEE, before you will help?

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.



Before you sit down to another meal, think of the Belgian children too weak to stand in the soup-line, and give. Give generously.