

WIFE AND LITTLE BOY SAVED BY DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY

BOTH HAD DYSENTERY

Dysentery comes on very suddenly and is one of the worst and most dangerous of all bowel troubles. The pains in the bowels become intense, the discharges occur with great rapidity, and are very often accompanied by blood. Unless these discharges are checked the sufferer becomes weak and languid, and very often death ensues. There is only one remedy to use in all cases of dysentery or any other looseness of the bowels, and that is "Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry."

It will cure where all others fail. It has been on the market for 73 years. Don't accept a cheap substitute and thus endanger your health.

Mr. W. J. Metcalfe, Tofield, Alta., writes: "I wish to state that we have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry with good results. I will say that it can't be beat. It saved my wife and little boy, last summer, when they were very low with dysentery. We always have a bottle of it in the house, and would not be without it if it cost five dollars a bottle."

The genuine "Dr. Fowler's" is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. Price 35c.

BIG SEIZURE OF WET GOODS

North Bay, Ont., Sept. 26.—A valuable find was made here yesterday by some of the officials of the T. and N. O. Railway, when a car consigned to a Winnipeg firm from a Montreal pickle firm was investigated and found to contain, instead of pickles, a cargo of liquor valued at \$25,000. This is one of the largest hauls yet made.

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. No. 159, or leave at store for Military Y. M. 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 6f

FOR SALE

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

FOR SALE—Pure-bred and grade Holstein cows and calves, horses, pigs, poultry, turkeys, bees, also incubator and brooder. Apply to Mrs. E. W. Darcus, Fredericton. Phone 3300-62.

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 Hawkeston, a spring overcoat, dark in color. Finder will please leave at the Mail Office. 1f

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 stumps 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 advertised 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

BANKS TAKE LATITUDE IN REGARD TO EXCHANGE

The Amount of Skylarking Which Goes on is Almost Beyond Belief--One Man Said to Have Gathered in a Good Thing Out of it --- Time That a Stopper Was Applied

(Toronto Saturday Night)

A feeling of good-natured and broad tolerance is always a nice thing to run up against. Something like mercy—it blesses him that gives and him that takes. But where such feeling is continuously applied as an almost unvarying policy on the part of those whose function it is to keep order, to maintain traditions, and to do some policing for the benefit of the rest of us, then it may be a very great mistake. That is the sermonizing "whereas" to a discussion as to whether the august Finance Department at Ottawa is actually in shape at any time to discipline our chartered banks, if they need it, or whether the lubricatory effluvia of banking so affects the Finance Department that our banks can be real bad boys if they like without getting birched. What gives vent to the above is that I was told the other day that the skylarking that goes on in our banks as regards exchange is almost beyond belief. It was stated to the writer that in some offices the teller or the accountant perhaps one and perhaps the other and possibly some other of the staff in another office, looked upon exchange as its own private perquisite. Taking the case of one man, it was stated that he considered he had a bad day if he did not pull in five dollars for himself out of the exchange. How could this be done? Only in one way: by cheating both the bank and the customer at one and the same time, or cheating either individually. If a cheque comes along on which the bank is honestly entitled to charge 25 cents, and if it is put through the books with a fifteen cent charge against it, the bank loses ten cents and some one of the staff pockets ten cents, provided he has made the twenty-five cents charge against the customer. If a business man or a woman, or an estate, or a firm, or anyone else, puts through a credit for ten thousand dollars from the United States on which an additional credit should go to the customer of two per cent., and if any one on the staff, through the ignorance of the customer puts it through at par, and pockets the two per cent then the customer has lost two per cent. If it is true that exchange is juggled like this in one office, as the evidence at hand would show, then it is in another, and if a manager of a branch allows it to be done, then he is encouraging some of his staff to be light-fingered and to be "making" money to which he is not entitled. If there is no adequate process of checking exchange transactions, there should be. It is unjust to the customer, and to the shareholders. Probably any one of us has been up against the cage with a cheque which has called for exchange, and upon a protest, the exchange charge is reduced. Why unless the original charge had something improper added to it?

Needs A Stopper

They say constructive criticism is the best kind. If the exchange situation is really in the kind of a muddle indicated, then the Canadian Bankers' Association could put a stopper to it by having issued available for use by all banks a standard placard to be posted up in a frame in each branch bank under its jurisdiction, containing the charges to be made for exchange on cheques, and other paper. For instance the rates of exchange laid down by the bank Act are one-quarter of one per cent on cheques where the bank has no branch, and one-eighth of one per cent where it has a branch. Also in connection with such placard the prevailing premiums or discount in force for or against the currencies which are of business interest to customers could also be displayed, and then the wideawake person could see at a glance that his five thousand dollar New York credit is worth to him five thousand dollars plus around two per cent. If the customer became used to this, he would feel good at receiving his premium, and he would not feel bad when his own money was at a discount, because there would be the official placard telling him so plainly. A square deal is what he wants.

There comes along a letter from a man in New York City, who visited these offices some months since and tried to tell me that certain things were going on in our banks which ought to be stopped. He was not given a very enthusiastic reception and nothing was published as to his criticisms. But he went away and wrote a letter to the Finance Minister at Ottawa about it. He awaited for some action to be taken, and when he received only an official note that the matter had been received, he waited some time longer, and then again wrote Ottawa. They sent him a second very short letter, in which they said the letter was still receiving attention. I don't know whether he is looking for an explosion or what, but he now forwards here copies of what he sent to Ottawa, and asks whether some publicity is not due. He tells the Minister that he believes most of the banks "are guilty of an infraction of subsection B of section 114 of the Bank Act, referring to unclaimed balances," in that it is their practice, as he asserts, to report on the larger balances and to transfer the smaller ones to exchange and show them as profits at the end of the year. The petitioner to Ottawa was once a Canadian bank man himself, and he is, he says, in an American bank. He goes on to say:

"It is clearly evident to me as an ex-Canadian bank clerk, that this shady practice along with a faulty system of accounting is the cause of too many young bank clerks that go crooked is not generally credited because the banks do not advertise the matter by legally prosecuting them. It is not, however, through generosity that they refrain, because in most cases they are absolutely merciless when it comes to giving any assistance by way of a reference."

It is the custom of many, if not all, United States banks to themselves bear any losses which are made by the staff in the day's transactions, instead of deducting the same from the salary of the employee responsible for the loss. That is, a clerk drops ten dollars out of the window, or in the waste basket, or he pays out eleven hundred for a thousand dollars. He stands the loss. It is argued that where this loss comes directly out of his own pocket, he is always eager to grasp any chance to make it up, and if he can do it out of milking "exchange," he finds this the easiest way to reduce his debt balance. It is also stated that there are many more cases of peculation and shortages in our Canadian than in the United States banks. If this is so, clearly something is wrong with one system which is all right in the other. N. H.

IN FLANDERS FIELDS.

In Flanders fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place, and in the sky
The larks still bravely singing fly,
Scarce heard amidst the guns below,
We are the dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt down, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders fields.

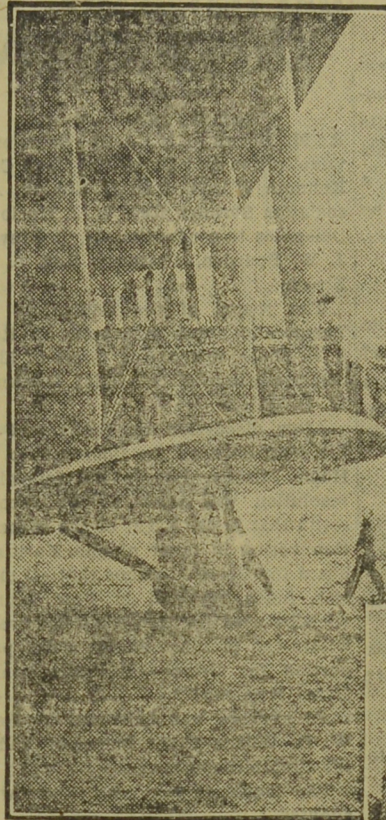
Take up our quarrel with the foe,
To you from falling hands we throw
The torch—be yours to hold it high;
If ye break faith with us who die,
We shall not sleep, tho' poppies grow
In Flanders fields.
—Lt. Col. Dr. John McCrae.

REQUIESCAT IN PACE

Know ye, who slumber, "row on row,"
America's ALL will she bestow!
We've caught your Torch—will hold it high—
We'll ne'er break faith with those who die

For Liberty!
Though we, too, lie where poppies grow
In Flanders fields.
—H. H. Bailey.

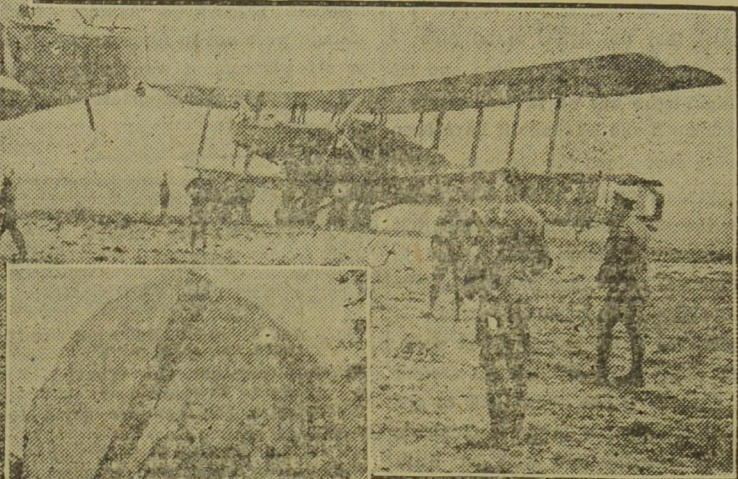
Burn soft coal! Not so soft as it sounds!
Lots of men spend half of their time complaining of life's brevity and the other half in trying to kill time.



An immense R. A. F. machine ready to start with its load of bombs for Germany.

THEY are cutting spruce in British Columbia. The silver spruce forests, long neglected because of lack of market and transportation, have found their place. The straight, fine-grained, tough wood is the ideal material for the manufacture of aeroplane parts. The silver spruce grows only on the islands and ocean coast of British Columbia and the north-west United States. The American timber of this species is being used exclusively for war purposes of the States, the needs of the other allies in the great war are supplied by the

FOR THE AIR SERVICE OF THE ALLIED ARMIES



A Sitka (silver) spruce log cut on the coast of British Columbia for the Imperial Munitions Board.

wonderful forests of B. C., this supply being made possible through a splendid organization perfected during the past ten months by Major Austin C. Taylor, director of the

Aeronautical Department of the Imperial Munitions Board. Hundreds of camps, scores of tug-boats, thousands of men are at work on the forests, while scores of mills cut the logs. Canadian Pacific Railway Company tugs haul great rafts across the waters of the Pacific Coast and discharge the cargo at the mills and terminals. Hundreds and hundreds of Canadian Pacific Railway cars roll eastward monthly loaded with prime aeroplane lumber, bound for the aeroplane factories in the east. The wants of France and England, Canada and Italy are filled by the loggers of British Columbia, and the industry will grow even beyond its present tremendous volume.—L. V. K.

PLAN TO SAVE NEWSPRINT

Ottawa, Sept. 26.—R. A. Pringle, K. C., paper controller, is today issuing an invitation to the publishers of Canada to a meeting in Ottawa, Wednesday October 16, to consider the matter of conservation of news print, including recommendations which have been made by him calculated to reduce the consumption of paper during the war. The controller suggests the advisability of limiting morning newspapers to one edition and evening newspapers to two editions, also the elimination of comic supplements and the use of news print for posters, dodgers, etc. The advisability of forbidding the starting of newspapers will also be considered, as well as a proposal to standardize the volume of reading matter to be allowed each newspaper.

PERSONAL.

Mr. W. T. Archibald of Amherst was registered at the Queen yesterday.
Mr. A. T. Murchie of St. Stephen is in the city today.

Since the coal shortage we've discovered something wrong with the old saying that there must be some fire where there is much smoke.

TO SAVE THE WAY THEY FIGHT

(Dedicated to our Boys "Over There.")

To save the way they fight—for me,
What splendid saving that would be!
Such radiant strength of heart and hand
Lights up the waste of No Man's Land!
Such scorn of danger as they go
With smile and song to meet the foe,
Such zeal to know the victory won,
To know a soldier's duty done;
To save the way they fight—for me,
What splendid saving that would be!

To save the way they fight—for me,
What selfless saving that would be!
For ever through the battle's haze,
The bullets' hail, the field-guns' blaze,
They dream of home and love and life,
Of child and mother, sweetheart, wife;
For these they fight and laugh at pain,
And, blind with blood, fight on again;
To save the way they fight—for me,
What selfless saving that would be!

To save the way they fight—for me,
What glorious saving that would be!
For ever with them as they fight,
Flames out the great white sword of Right;
And up above the bursting shell
The pall of smoke, the war's red hell,
It writes some message in the sky,
That makes it even sweeter to die;
To save the way they fight—for me,
What glorious saving that would be!

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.