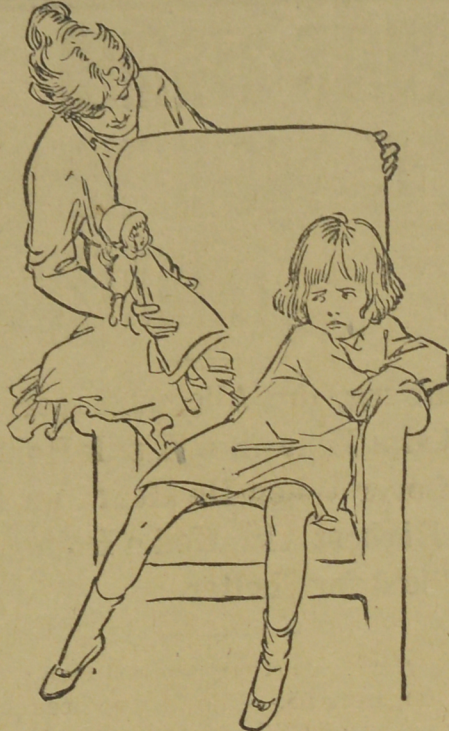


Don't Coax! Your Little Pet Needs a Candy Cascaret

Look at the kiddie's tongue! Then hurry! Give Cascarets to work the nasty bile, souring food and constipation poison from the little liver and bowels. Children love "Candy" Cascarets. Harmless! Never gripe! Never disappoint! Cost 10 cents a box.



MOTHERS! When your child is irritable, feverish, when the little tongue is coated, breath tainted, give harmless Cascarets to thoroughly cleanse the stomach, liver and bowels—then don't worry! Full directions for children's dosage at all ages on each 10 cent box.

HOW BEATTY ORDERED DOWN ENEMY FLAG

(From the Admiralty.)

The following messages have passed between the commander in chief of the Grand Fleet and the German flag officer in command of the German men-of-war now interned in northern ports with reference to the flying of the German colors in the interned ships:

Beatty's Order.

November 21st.
Commander in Chief Grand Fleet to Rear Admiral Von Reuter.
The German flag is to be hauled down at 15.57 (3.57 p.m.) today (Thursday) and is not to be hoisted again without permission.

German Objection.

Rear-Admiral Von Reuter to Commander in Chief:
Friedrich der Grosse, Nov. 22.
You ordered by w-t of 21st November, p.m., that the German flag, after being hauled down at sunset, was not to be hoisted again without permission. On 21st November, p.m., I urgently requested the chief of staff of Admiral Madden that this order should be cancelled, as the German ships have flown

their flags honorably. I have not yet received an answer.

According to the terms of the armistice, the ships were to be interned in neutral harbors or in harbors of the Allies. As far as I know, during this war and former wars, flags have always remained hoisted. Had I been interned in a neutral harbor this would have been the case. Neutral harbors and harbors of the Allies are absolutely parallel according to the literal conditions of the armistice and to the sense of the conditions of internment. Therefore, I esteem it unjustifiable and contradictory to international custom to order the striking of the war flag in the German ships.

In addition, I am of opinion that the order to strike the flag is not in keeping with the idea of chivalry between honorable opponents. I therefore now enter an emphatic protest against this order.

Beatty's Reply.

From the Commander in Chief Grand Fleet to Rear Admiral Von Reuter.
November 23rd.

Your protest against my order regarding the flying of German colors is noted. I would draw your attention to the fact that an armistice suspends hostilities, and that a state of war still exists between Germany and the Allies. Under the circumstances, no enemy vessel can be permitted to fly the national ensign in British ports, whilst under custody.

(Sgd.) David Beatty, Admiral, Commander in Chief.

Towels and eggs can never be too fresh.

KEEP YOUR HORSE COMFORTABLE

BY PURCHASING ONE OF OUR LARGE, ROOMY, WARM, WELL QUILTED

HORSE BLANKETS

We carry all the articles you need for the stable—CURRY-COMBS, HORSE BRUSHES, COW-TIES, HARNESS OIL, BARN SHOVELS and FORKS, WHIPS, GRANGER'S HORSE and CATTLE FOOD.

LAWLOR & CAIN

USE OUR HARDWARE—IT STANDS HARD WEAR!

FLOUR

For Christmas Cooking

ROYAL HOUSEHOLD BREAD FLOUR—98, 49, and 24 lb. bags.

RAINBOW BREAD FLOUR—98 and 24 lb. bags.

GOLDIE'S STAR PASTRY FLOUR—Barrels, 98 and 24 lb. bags.

LILY PASTRY FLOUR—Barrels, 98 and 24 lb. bags. At Lowest Market Rates.

G. W. HODGE

COLLEGE GIRLS GIVE THEIR VIEWS ON MATRIMONY

(Boston Post)

"What would you think of a nice girl, one who was well-bred and educated, should she propose to a man?"

The girl who put this question sat in the middle of a deep sofa piled with cushions. Five friends from five different colleges, were meeting in the room of a Wisconsin girl here in Boston, to talk of old times and new developments.

They were all graduates of leading universities—one from Simmons College, a girl whose low heels and plain dress proclaimed her a Bostonian; one from California, one from Wellesley, one from Chicago, whose advanced style in hair-dress and costume bespoke a recent visit to fashionable shops—and they were meeting in Boston where they were tasting life in the business world.

The Wisconsin girl was not typical of any vicinity; she was only typical of herself. Her flushed cheeks and her serious eyes showed her to be at once thoughtful and excitable; her mass of dark hair, dressed simply, revealed sanity in matters of fashion; her mid-dy and dark skirt showed her fondness of an active outdoor life.

The California product spoke lazily but her drawl was attractive like the lazy climate she came from. "What's the use. Let the men do the work."

The Wellesley girl looked interested (Feminism, suffrage, yes, even free love, had claimed this girl's interest at different periods during her college course.) "Good idea," she boldly asserted, as she fished into a box of chocolates which lay on the couch.

"People would think she was man-crazy, and it would serve her right," commented the Simmons girl with a sternness to match the cut of her shoes.

"What do you think?" asked the creator of this idea, pointing to Miss Chicago.

"Well, I think it would be a good thing, especially when you are getting a little old and are afraid of being passed by," Miss Chicago's habitual shrewdness brought a laugh from her hearers.

"Do you all want to know what I think?" asked the Wisconsin girl, as she extricated herself from the many pillows and straightened up to argue. "I suppose," she continued "that if I should go to the gentleman of my choice and say, 'Mr. Freeman, I have grown to love you and to consider you my ideal of what a man should be. Will you please consider marrying me?' he would think me a misplaced cow-girl, using my lasso on the wrong kind of an animal. Men, you know, are usually caught by a delicately arranged piece of bait attached to an invisible string."

"Oh come, my dear, tell us what's on your mind. Leave off the embroidery," said Miss Chicago.

The Wisconsin girl continued as if there had been no interruption. "Men who heard about my action would at first be amused, and then their frank admiration (for you know men love to admire other women in their own homes) would make their wives and sweethearts a little uneasy. But men are slaves of convention, much more so than women. They adore subtle, grandmother's coyness, their great-grandmother's slyness, and their great-grandmother's false pride—yes, give up all subterfuges for open, truthful manners, mothers' sons would be safer. They would be met frankly in the light of day for conquest instead of being led into dark alleys and stabbed in the back," Miss Wisconsin finished dramatically.

"There's something in what you say but you'll never get those reforms," asserted Miss California with conviction.

Miss Chicago questioned, "What are you giving our little games away for, Wis?"

Miss Simmons looked as if she were receiving education in more devious branches of learning than metaphysics.

"Men have really been in constant danger," continued Miss Wisconsin musingly, "they have been unprotected, let loose in a world of designing i-rates, who have been carefully trained in the art of capturing."

Miss Wellesley, whose mind was intrigued with these new ideas joined in "Yes, you're right, Wis. Mothers of boys are infinitely more fearful of being robbed than mothers of girls. They think every petticoated, daintily shod passer-by is an intriguing danger to their helpless sons."

"If women could throw off their hidden baits, like delicate perfumery. Do you know," she nodded her head in emphasis, "they think it's women's hands and hair that have a Paris scent?" The girls laughed at the contrast between the lightness of the point under discussion and the deep

seriousness of the speaker's face.

"Why sure, I know that," answered Miss Chicago easily. "That's what we want 'em to think."

"Shut up, Chi," remarked the California graduate genially. "Tell us what you think of the idea, Wis, we're waiting."

"Suppose I should ask Mr. Freeman to consider me as a potential wife—"

"What kind of a wife is that?" asked Miss Chicago, the irrepressible. Miss Simmons covered her mouth promptly. Miss Wisconsin continued. "Mr. Freeman would have a perfect right to refuse me, for that would be only fair. Thus the male sex would be gaining a wholly new privilege. For you know, no man since the days of Eve's appearance has dared to refuse a woman. And she has proposed to him subtly, in a thousand different ways."

"Men would never like anything so prosaic as frankness in women," remarked Miss Wellesley shrewdly.

"But they may have to like it," asserted Miss Wisconsin.

"How have women thus 'subtly proposed' to men?" queried Miss Simmons, and her shoes bore witness to her sincerity in the question.

"By pretending to be afraid of things—a thunder storm, a cow, some other man—anything. By crying over some little disagreement. Didn't you know that lots of women manufacture quarrels so that the making-up will give her a chance to cry on the man's shoulder? And wouldn't almost any man think he was in love with a woman whose head rested confidently on his breast?"

The Wisconsin graduate continued earnestly, "If society could be persuaded to allow women equal rights in the matter of proposing, we women could develop more noble traits than slyness. One of us might write an epic poem or invent an airplane."

"Sex, you know, is the greatest interest of life," continued Miss Wisconsin. "We may not realize it, but it is the creating force of the universe. Women have had to be captives in the home on account of their duties there. They have lived first in anticipation of marriage, and then in fulfilling the obligations of marriage."

"That's true," said Miss Simmons. "And yet, in the face of this fact, women have been considered ideal only when they have outwardly denied all interest in getting themselves husbands. In order to get husbands they have built up a mountain of subtle and delicate attractions, deliberately or unconsciously to win men. And all the time they have been mighty careful to keep their purpose under a cover of indifference."

"But they don't realize all this," defended Miss California.

"Isn't it awful?" Miss Wisconsin spoke earnestly, "that we women have employed underhand means for so

(Continued on page 3)



MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon on Friday, the 31st January, 1919, for the conveyance of His Majesty's mails on a proposed contract for four years, 6 times per week on the Fredericton Rural Route No. 6, commencing at the pleasure of the Postmaster General.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of tender may be obtained at the post offices of Fredericton and Kingsclear, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

H. W. WOODS,
Post Office Inspector.
Post Office Inspector's Office,
St. John, N. B., December 17, 1918.

Last Water Notice

Water Consumers are again reminded that the water rates must be paid by TUESDAY, December 31st, to save the discount.

G. R. PERKINS,
City Treasurer.

WANTED—First or second class teacher for coming term. Apply to C. L. Grant, Secretary Trustees, Grand View, York Co., N. B.

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.

Pure Castile Soap

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GERTRUDE A. YOUNG Prop

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On Account of Staff Shortage

due to military enlistments, the Royal Bank of Canada find it impossible to continue collection of this company's light bills. have engaged an Office at No. 88 YORK STREET, in the pre- FOR THE CONVENIENCE OF OUR CUSTOMERS, we mises occupied by HARRY C. MOORE, Electrical Engineer, where bills may be paid from the FIFTH to the TENTH of each month from 9.30 a.m. to 5 p.m.

THOSE MAKING PAYMENT LATER IN THE MONTH must do so at the Company's Main Office, No 1 Shore Street.

MARITIME ELECTRIC COMPANY, LIMITED.

To all our patrons and friends,
A Merry Xmas and A Happy
New Year.

JAMES R. MONTEITH

North Devon.

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E. O. MacDonald

Music Store 560 Queen Street

A Very Merry Christmas
and Happy New Year
to all my friends and patrons

A. Wilfred Coombes

'PHONE 447

NORTH DEVON

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Many a man who inquires "How are you?" doesn't care a rap whether your health is good, bad or indifferent.

Most of the Germans don't care how many wars they have so long as they don't have to pay for them.

For the "corn and wine and oil" of scriptural days, modern folk substitute oatmeal much, grapejuice and gasoline.

While setting up a legal defence against his extradition, Mr. Hohenzollern adroitly wishes that there was something heavier than "a scrap of paper" between him and justice.

At last the does are making progress—they admit that they don't know what the so called influenza is. Man's "ignorance of ignorance" is said to be his greatest curse, you know.

The man who forgets a favor seldom forgives an injury.

