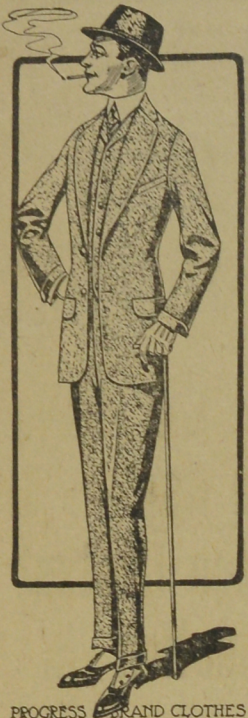


MAKE THIS A THRIFT CHRISTMAS

IF YOU PLAN TO GIVE USEFUL GIFTS

GIFT SUGGESTIONS FOR MEN.



PROGRESS BRAND CLOTHES

MEN'S OVERCOATS in up to date models and patterns, \$17 to \$30.

MEN'S SUITS, "the kind that he would like" is here, \$15 to \$35.

A Nice warm SWEATER, we never had a better stock to choose from, \$3 to \$8.75.

MEN'S FUR CAPS, \$4.50 to \$18.

Men's WINTER TWEED CAPS with "Kling Klose Bands" \$1.25 to \$2.50.

MEN'S HOUSE COATS, \$8.50 to \$12.00.

BATH ROBES, some of pre-war quality, \$11.00 to \$15.00.

A Full Line of CLUB BAGS and SUIT CASES, \$2.50 to \$30.00.

Men's KNITTED SILK MUFFLERS \$1.25 to \$5.50

MEN'S GLOVES, 75c. to \$5.00.

MEN'S TIES, Fashion's latest productions, 25c. to 2.00.

Just received from England, a shipment of PURE WOOL STEAMER RUGS, purchased at the beginning of the war. Rare value and a very exceptional gift, \$10.50 to \$20.00.

No trouble here to please father, brother or your gentleman friend.

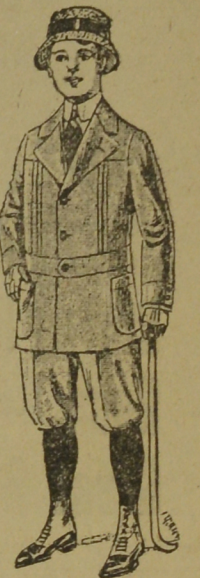
FOR THE BOY WE SUGGEST

A Nice Warm SWEATER, \$1.50 to \$4.50.

A MACKINAW COAT, \$7.50 to \$10.00.

A KNITTED CAP, 75c. and 90c.

A SUIT or OVERCOAT, \$5.00 to \$15.00.



FRED. B. EDGECOMBE COMPANY, LIMITED.
OUTFITTERS FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY

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 premises 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.

Pure Castile Soap

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ORDERS TAKEN FOR HOME COOKING

OYSTERS, FRIED, STEWED OR RAW

GERTRUDE A. YOUNG Prop

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SAUSAGE MAN FACES THRILLS IN THE AIR

Directing the Range for the Heavy Batteries is Dangerous Work—Hun Plane Came Like an Arrow—Supreme Moment Before Foe Fires Big Gas Bag—But the German Battery was Blotted Out of Existence.

Paris, Nov. 20—In the morning the "sausage" looks like some weird monster which has been craftily ensnared by the men who manipulate the ropes which bind it to earth. A puff of wind and the lumbering levathan sways sluggishly as though making a lazy attempt to get its freedom.

A cherry "good morning" to the men followed by a crisp order to "Go ahead and the observer turns to his orderly, who is awaiting him with a hamper containing his day's food. A few moments later and the "sausage" soars slowly till the car is bouncing on the ground. The observer clambers into the basket and assures himself that everything is in its right place. Finally a folded parachute is attached to the outside of the car, and the balloon is ready to start on its trip.

The morning marsh mist looks like a compact layer of cotton wool as the observer soars toward the clouds. A fairly stiff breeze is blowing and though the sausage finnen like a great fish answers as a value to the wind, the car turns continuously and dizzily around. The observer is keenly alert, for, though the land he must spy out is still invisible, he knows there may be lurking in the clouds enemies ready to pounce down and destroy the bag from which he is suspended.

Is It Friend or Foe?

Suddenly the hum of an airplane is heard and his hand goes instinctively towards the telephone receiver. If it is a friendly plane all is well, but if an enemy his only chance is in giving the signal to be hauled down as soon as he perceives such plane, and while he himself is yet unseen. As the plane shows up for an instant between two overlapping layers of clouds a sigh of relief escapes him, as he recognizes by its shape that it belongs to the Allies. It is indeed there to shepherd him in his ascent till the mist clears and the "Archies" can provide him with protection.

The rays of the rising sun have dissolved the mist. The observer can gaze now over a vast expanse which looks like a huge, well delineated map. Quickly taking his bearings he proceeds to familiarize himself with distant objects in enemy territory. He has specific orders and he means to carry them out. There is a certain German battery about three miles from British trench which must be cleaned up by the "heavies."

The observer locates the position and so informs the artillery control station. A few moments and a white smoke puff is seen near the desired position. The observer noting where

the shell fell advises the battery commander. The succeeding shots go closer.

This Time It is Danger

A few moments more and his principal work for the day will have been carried out, for he will have enabled the British heavies to range accurately on their objective. Suddenly the observer perceives a silvery object emerge from the fleecy folds of an over-spreading cloud. The observer knows this means peril. He continues to advise the gun commander, but again and again he throws anxious glances at the quick moving enemy, and a sigh of relief escapes him as four white puffs of smoke are seen near the enemy plane. Simultaneously come the sharp barks of the Archies which have thrown the shells. The commander of the men working the windlass asks whether they shall haul the observer down. The observer jerks back a sharp negative into the receiver. The British heavies almost have the range, but until they do so he knows their fire will be futile.

A shell from the British heavies falls just beyond the Boche battery. The next shell falls plump into the wished for target. But the observer is not yet content. He watches the succeeding shell. It also reaches the mark. The observer then gives the order to "haul down."

Even as the words leave his lips the great sausage begins its dangerous descent.

Defeat and Victory

Too late. Despite the shells which burst continuously around it the enemy plane has started on a desperate dive to destroy the bulky balloon. So swift is the passage through the air of the darting plane that it looks like an arrow. The plane's pilot heads directly for the upmost end of the doomed sausage.

The observer knows there is no escape for the gas bag, so he seizes the ring to which is attached a rope fastened to the folded up parachute; then poising himself for an instant on the swaying sides of his car he leaps into space.

An upward glance shows the observer that the deserted "sausage" is enveloped in flames. At the same instant the booming of the concentrated fire from the British heavies tells him that the Boche battery is being blotted out. His work is done.

Does any sweet young thing remember the day when the most fascinating "hero" her imagination could picture was the dashing "cowboy" of the movie dramas?

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Medium Codfish, Small Codfish, Boneless Codfish,

Haddies, No 1 Herring, half barrels, At

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And Get Your Christmas Presents

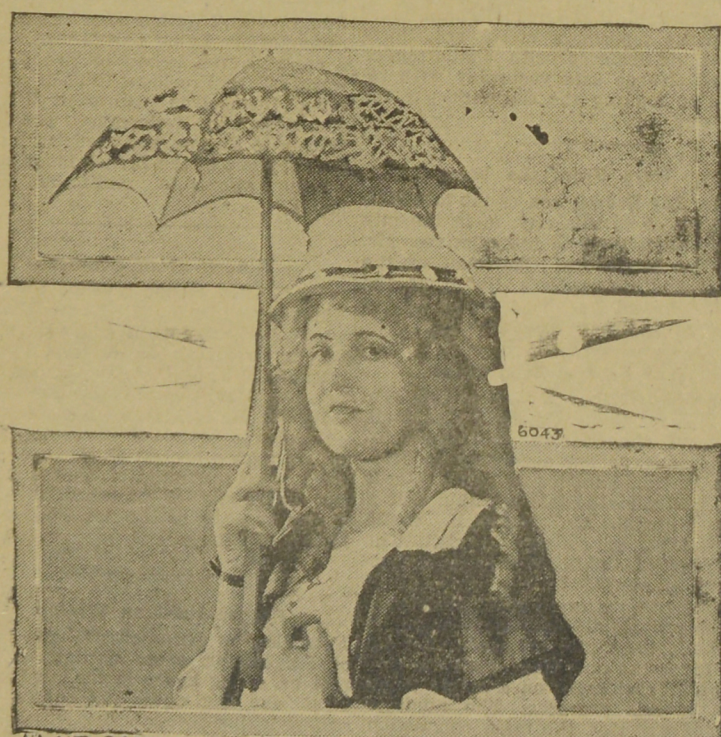
We have many useful and suitable gifts this season, including FANCY BOXES of PERFUME, SOAP and CONFECTIONERY.

Also a complete line in EBONY and IVORY COMBINATION SETS, HAIR BRUSHES, COMBS, MIRRORS, etc.

A. Wilfred Coombes

'PHONE 447

NORTH DEVON



MARGUERITE CLARK in "Uncle Tom's Cabin"

A Paramount Picture

COMING SOON TO THE GAIETY THEATRE.

The fellow who first advised us not to cry over spilled milk had no idea wages these days is that there is more money in wages, how the price was going to soar.