

## WANTED

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

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—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.

NEW APARTMENTS TO LET—Four desirable apartments to rent from Nov. 1st in Hobson block, corner York and King streets; central location. The second and third flats of this brick building have been renovated. Nice quarters are here available. Inspection can be made on Tuesday and Wednesday, 30th and 31st, 4 to 6 p.m. For terms apply to Slipp & Hanson.

## 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 F'ton Board of Health.  
GEORGE Y. DIBBLEE,  
Secretary.

## 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 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 Thirty-first 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,  
McLELLAN & HUGHES,  
Solicitors for the Mortgagee.

## GIRLS! DRAW A MOIST CLOTH THROUGH HAIR, DOUBLE ITS BEAUTY

Try this! Hair gets thick, glossy, wavy and beautiful at once.

Immediate?—Yes! Certain?—That's the way of it. Your hair becomes light, wavy, fluffy, abundant and appears as soft, lustrous and beautiful as a young girl's after a Danderine hair cleanse. Just try this—moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt or excessive oil, and in just a few moments you have doubled the beauty of your hair. A delightful surprise awaits those whose hair has been neglected or is scraggy, faded, dry, brittle or thin. Besides beautifying the hair, Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp, forever stopping itching and falling hair, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair growing all over the scalp. If you care for pretty, soft hair, and lots of it, surely get a small bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store or toilet counter and just try it.

## THEORY AND PRACTICE IN THE Y. W. C. A.

On the porch of the Hostess House, overlooking the valley, three women chatted over the teacups of things in and about Camp H. One was a "Y. W." Hostess one of a Girl's Club Organizer and one a Law Enforcement Worker, commonly known as a "Lady Cop." The "Y. W." Hostess had hailed them from their quiet corner to stoke the engine for the rest of their day's run with tea and lettuce sandwiches.

The "Lady Cop" sat down with alacrity saying "Frankly, I've reached the age when tea helps." At the close of the second round of sandwiches a charming looking girl in the late twenties stood in the doorway hunting a table "au solitaire." The "Cop" greeted her excitedly, "Why Janet Pierson where did you drop from?" and they fell each upon the other's neck with moans of joy. The said Janet responded, "I'm a War Bride, two days old. I'm to wait here for John till 7." And the four seated themselves around the table for a good old fashioned gossip. Quoth the War Bride, "I suppose we're an old story to Y. W. C. A. people, but we're awfully interesting to ourselves."

"Not a bit of it," said the Y. W. Hostess politely. "The romance of it is never dulled to me somehow. I'm only waiting my chance myself. I refused it last spring and now I'm almost frantic with regret. I know I've let the only man go and I never expect to see him again."

The War Bride pressed her hand and murmured, "Remember, only 2 per cent fail to come back; but get hold of him some way and make sure. Then the Club Organizer asked as she drained the teapot, "What does our Lady Cop think about Dan Cupid and War Brides?"

She of the police force set her cup down hard and fairly snapped out: "Nothing doing! I've seen too many fool marriages on thirty a month. The girls in these camp towns have kept their heads pretty well. Numbers help. As one youngster said the other day, 'We don't have to hurry. We can pick and choose from all sorts and kinds in these days.' A few have married

## MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

The old reliable remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and sprains.

## Best Liniment Made

MR. A. E. LAUNDY, EDMONTON, writes: "I fell from a building and received what the doctor called a very bad sprained ankle, and told me I was not to walk on it for three weeks. I got MINARD'S LINIMENT and in six days I was out to work again. I think it the best liniment made."

Minard's Liniment always gives satisfaction. For any ache or pain. It gives instant relief.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited  
Yarmouth, N.S.

## BURTT &amp; CATERER

Wagons and Sleds Made and Repaired.

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

## SOME CLEVER WORK DONE BY HANDY MEN OF ARMY

By Lacey Amy, Special Correspondent of The Times.

With the Canadian Forces, France Sept. 21—The beauty of a shell case touches an unwarlike side of the fighting man. And the white of aluminum and the red of copper, both common metals of war, add the variety of color that rouses new instincts in men with periods of idleness on their hands and the desire to interest themselves when they may in things not war.

The Germans run extensively to rings. Two of three German prisoners wear home-made or cheaply made rings of aluminum or silver alloy, sometimes bearing the number of their regiment in brass or copper, sometimes with the regimental colors and the iron cross in enamel, often with "1914" at one side of the central shield and the year of its manufacture on the other.

The French soldier displays the greatest ingenuity of any of the fighting troops in the elaborateness of the souvenirs he produces, sometimes making them a source of revenue.

The Canadian unaccustomed in civilian life to any trade of an allied nature has nevertheless taken to the manipulation of war material with surprisingly effective results. I have had soldiers produce from their dugouts—scarcely large enough to turn in lying down and accessible only on the hands and knees—souvenirs of wonderful beauty and cleverness. During the recent days of comparative inaction there was much time for such occupation.

During a recent tour of a system of trench dugouts some miles behind the fighting lines, where there is nothing to live in but old German excavations and such improvements as our boys have made, from the one earthy home of two companions come two good examples of the work of novices. One was an ornamental vase made from a German field gun shell case, with crinkled edges a few maple leaves in copper and the names of some of the most famous Canadian battles engraved in a scroll. The other had taken a small pom-pom case and cut it into the replica of a Canadian soldier's cap. The leather band was of copper and the minute maple leaf on the front of a different color of brass. It was small enough to send by mail and the owner proudly displayed it as his birthday gift to his mother in Canada.

But there are in the corps experienced metal workers and engravers whose productions may be viewed with satisfaction by the eye of the connoisseur. Today I have seen four riding crops, one for each of the division commanders. They are as neatly made as the kind on the market and much more interesting. The wood is cut from the ruins of the oak doors of the Cloth Hall at Ypres, the joint between the stock and handle being in shell brass engraved with the name of the recipient and of the donor.

**Wood's Phosphodine.**  
The Great English Remedy. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new blood in old veins, cures nervous debility, mental and brain worry, loss of energy, palpitation of the heart, failing memory. Price \$1 per box, six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mail in plain package on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly, Bristol, Eng.)

men who can support them. A good many have run off and walked in to introduce father to a new son-in-law who sails tomorrow. Most of the girls have gone on working. Several have found they had married men who already had one or two wives and several children when the allotment question was thrashed out, and their gilded romance was over, poor dears. Thank you, no! How about you, my Lady Organizer? I hear you may join forces with the Medical Corps. Don't be a clam. Who is he?"

"Don't believe everything you hear cried the accused with a fine flash of color. "I only wait to join the war bride sisters for lack of opportunity. I'm not a social being any more. I'm on the job till after midnight and all may waking hours. I haven't the slightest chance to pursue a victim, much less land one. But my principles are not again 'em, as yours seem to be."

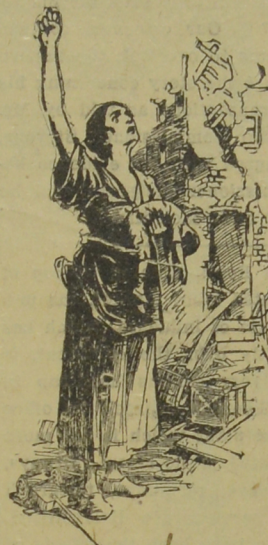
A red haired orderly was paging some one, telegram in hand when the Lady Cop grew white and reached for the yellow envelope. As she read she stood up and her hand trembled. "Good-by, girls. I'm through. He sails to-morrow. I shall marry him tonight. Forgive me if I seem to hurry. I'm quite as surprised as you are." And with a twinkle in her eye she threw over her shoulder: "I don't believe in it as a general principle, but I'm not marrying a general principle. He's only a Second Lieutenant."

The most ambitious souvenir, however, is that possessed by the corps commander, the work of a Canadian soldier. It will consist when finished of four huge loving cups made from German nine inch shell cases, one for each division. Only the First's is done as yet.

The three handles are of copper wrought from the driving bands of shells. Around the lip is engraved in large letters in a stipple band "First Canadian Division." And each of the three spaces between the handles is devoted to one of the three brigades composing the division. The brigade number tops the space, and below are attached to the cup with small bolts the actual badges of the battalions in the brigade. And beautifully engraved about the badges are the names of the various battles in which the brigade figures. The first brigade is associated with the "Second Battle of Ypres, Festubert, Givenchy, Ploegstraet, Mount Sorel, and the years are "1914-1914." For the second there are "Somme, Vimy, Hill 70, Passchendaele." And attached to one handle is the badge of the 107th Pioneer Battalion which came across with the First Division but was later transferred to the Engineers.

Naturally the corps commander prizes the cup very highly, not only for its uniqueness and beauty, but for the expression of affection displayed in the gift and the sample it is of Canadian workmanship.

Were it not for the fact that the corps is so frequently on the move or in action, when such work must be



"Unto the least of these"

RIVET your eyes on this picture of a Belgian mother and child, until you feel the full horror of the situation! Thousands of these orphans, dying of starvation, might now be living in comfort and plenty, had their soldier fathers not flung themselves into the breach when the Hun invaded Belgium.

The fathers died to save us. Are we going to let the orphans starve? Conditions are simply ghastly. The United States loans to the Belgian Government finance the general relief work, but this only provides a bowl of soup and two pieces of bread to each person per day.

What is that for a growing child?

The Slaughter of the Innocents is less terrible than what is now occurring in Belgium—practically a whole generation of the Belgian nation in the grip of Consumption, Rickets and other ills all directly due to insufficient nourishment.

The Canadian Bureau in Brussels will administer funds, and provide means for getting the ailing children into Holland and into orphanages where they can be saved from a hideous death.

Before you sit down to another meal, do SOMETHING for the Belgian children. ....

Make cheques payable and send contributions to

**Belgian Relief Fund**

(Registered under the War Charities Act)

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to your Local Committee, or to

Headquarters: 59 St. Peter St., Montreal.

laid aside and the facilities for carrying are limited to the backs of the boys themselves, much more would be produced. But those who are fortunate enough to receive samples of the handiwork may know that they are wrought under difficulties that would discourage anyone but a soldier, in shelters only a soldier can make comfortable.

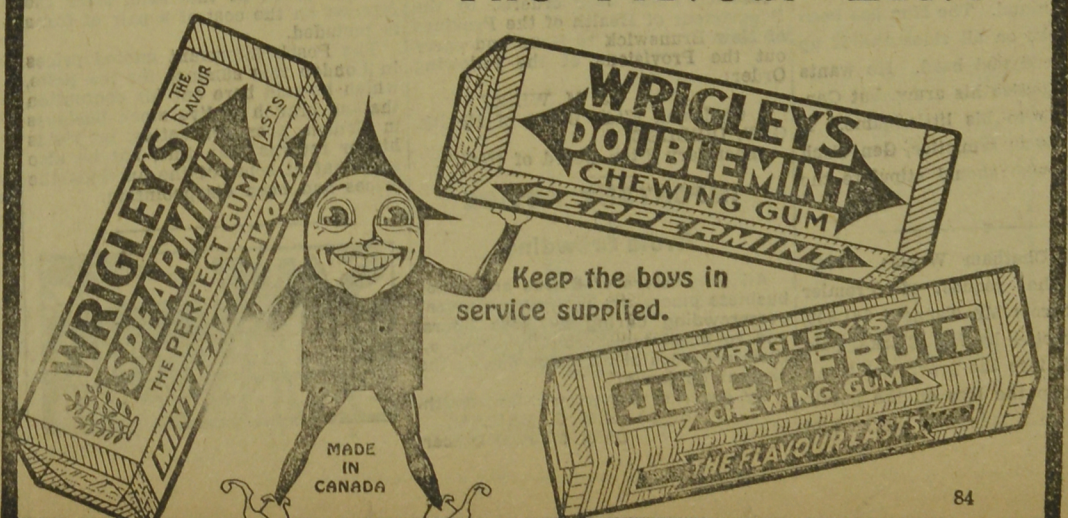
## WRIGLEY'S



The universal military service gum—

A Soldier's offering to his sweetheart is naturally the sweetmeat that gave him most refreshment and greatest enjoyment when on duty.

## The Flavour Lasts



Keep the boys in service supplied.