

NOTICE TO RETURNED MEN

Any returned men wishing to subscribe for the "Veteran" may do so by applying to Secretary E. H. Coy of the local G. W. V. A. at the G. W. V. A. rooms. The subscriptions have been taken out of the hands of the agents and in future will be subscribed to through the G. W. V. A. branches.

FOR SALE—An Eastman folding camera, 4x5, in good condition; will be sold at a bargain. Apply at the Mail Office.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears
the
Signature of *Chas. H. Hutchins*

No one can properly enjoy eating corn off the cob unless he can stretch an octave with his mouth.



MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General will be received at Ottawa until noon on FRIDAY, the 19th December, 1919, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, 6 times per week on the Mauderville Rural Route No. 1, 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 Mauderville and Sheffield, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

H. W. WOODS,
Post Office Inspector.
Post Office Inspector's Office,
St. John, N. B., Nov. 6th, 1919.



MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General will be received at Ottawa until noon on FRIDAY, the 19th December, 1919, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, 3 times per week, on the Chipman Rural Route No. 1, commencing at the pleasure of the Postmaster General.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the post offices of Chipman and Linton and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

H. W. WOODS,
Post Office Inspector.
Post Office Inspector's Office,
St. John, N. B., Nov. 7th, 1919.

POOR THIN BLOOD

BRINGS INDIGESTION

Make the Blood Rich and Red
by using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Thin-blooded people generally have stomach trouble. They seldom recognize the fact that thin blood is the cause of indigestion, but it is. Thin blood, weak, watery blood, is one of the most common causes of stomach trouble. The glands that furnish the digestive fluids are diminished in their activity, the stomach muscles are weakened and there is a loss of nerve force. In this state nothing will more quickly restore appetite, digestion and a normal nutrition than good, rich, red blood.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills act directly on the blood, making it rich and red, and this enriched blood strengthens weak nerves, stimulates tired muscles and awakens to normal activity the glands that supply the digestive fluids. The first sign of returning health is an improved appetite, and soon the effect of these blood improving pills is felt throughout the whole system. You find that what you eat does not distress you and that you are daily growing stronger and more vigorous. Mr. J. J. Murray, Regent Street, Toronto, bears testimony to the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of this kind. He says:—"During the latter part of 1915 I was a sick man. My stomach seemed simply down and out. I had no desire for food, and when I ate it distressed me. I was pale, did not sleep well, naturally got up in the morning feeling grouchy. My wife was worried over my condition and urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, reminding me of the good they had done our eldest daughter when she was in a somewhat similar condition. I decided to follow her advice and got a supply and here I sit the story in a nutshell: I have got my appetite back, sleep soundly at night, enjoy my meals and am so gratified with what the pills have done for me that I strongly advise their use for all pale, sick people."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE MELANCHOLY DAYS.

The melancholy days have come,
As they have come of old,
When every blessed man you meet
Has a sure cure for a cold.

INSPECTORS
CANNOT SEARCH
PASSENGERS

(Halifax Chronicle.)

The Supreme Court of Canada handed down its decision on Tuesday in the case of Martinello vs. McCormack, reversing that of the full bench of Nova Scotia, and restoring the decision of the trial judge, Mr. Justice Chisholm. The case arose at Sydney and was an action brought by the plaintiff for the restoration of liquor which was seized at the government railway station there by the temperance inspector under the provisions of the Nova Scotia Temperance Act. At the trial, Judge Chisholm held the inspector was not justified under the provisions of the Nova Scotia Temperance Act, as the transaction was an inter-provincial one. The full bench reversed this decision, which later is now restored by the Supreme Court of Canada, which also decided that the constable had no right to enter Government Railway premises under the Temperance Act for the purpose of seizing liquor. This decision is of local interest as it confirms the one referred to by the full bench some time ago in the King vs. McGrath, in which the order of Stipendiary MacLeod was set aside by the full bench, the ground being that an officer had no authority to seize liquor at the Bedford railway station.

A CASE OF
SLEEPING
SICKNESS

Toronto, Nov. 27.—Miss Laura Dale lies in a comatose state at her home here, the condition existing since last Friday. The family physician thinks it may be a case of sleeping sickness.

DISTILLER'S
BIG ESTATE

Toronto, Nov. 27.—It is reported that the estate of the late Jos. Seagram, noted distiller, amounts to \$4,500,000. The beneficiaries are said to be his four sons Edward, Thomas, Joseph and Norman.

Sugar is coming back with an air of coy sweetness, so to speak.

Confessions
of an Every-Day Wife

By Idah McGlone Gibbon

THEO DECIDES TO FACE THE MUSIC.

The advent of Eliene's late sweetheart into the complications surrounding Mr. Saunders' murder had been so surprisingly abrupt that I had only time to answer his questions. But after he had left I remembered with great distinctness the deterioration of the man since I had last seen him. After his early effort at self-possession his face went pasty white, his eyes never once met mine, his hand trembled.

"How could that man be made to tell what he knows?" I asked myself, for I became more and more satisfied that he held the key to the situation. I regretted that I had not detained him a little longer. Would he risk going back home to get word to Sallie? I pondered over the message that he had asked me to give Sallie. Why was he so careful to impress me with the importance of telling Sallie Saunders he did not believe that her father's murderer would be found?

In a flash the answer came. That was the way he could tell her that Emil Baur had made his escape.

I immediately sent a wire off to Donald: "Am sure man who was accomplice will return to scene of crime soon to get word to S. S. Watch carefully. I saw man today; letter follows." I did not sign the wire, and to insure its not being opened by someone else in the office I sent the telegram as a night message, knowing that by the time it was delivered Donald would be in his office.

"No word from Theo yet," I said to myself when I had time to stray from the very exciting events that had just happened.

To rest my nerves and my mind I went out, and entering a taxi ordered the chauffeur to drive me about for a while.

"Where shall I go, lady?" he asked.

"Anywhere," I answered, as I sank wearily back against the cushions and closed my eyes. We had gone only a short distance, however, before I found I could not endure the thought that Theo might wire and that I would not be at the hotel to get it.

"Drive back to the hotel," I instructed my driver.

The chauffeur looked at me in surprise. He evidently thought I was crazy and truly, when I arrived at the hotel and caught sight of my face in the mirror of the lobby I do not blame him. My face was quite as white as linen, and it was drawn and flat as though the life had been taken out of it.

My eyes, on the contrary, were unnaturally bright and widely circled with black, and my hair was in damp rings plastered about my face. My hat was slightly askew.

"Mrs. Symone, your husband is up in your rooms," volunteered the clerk. "He seemed much surprised to find you out, and asked us if you were better." I did not make any explanation as I hurried to the elevator.

All the way upstairs I wondered what I should say to Theo, but when he opened the door I had no voice to say anything. I literally fainted in his arms. I knew nothing more until I found myself on the bed with Theo bending over me. I was wet from cold water Theo had poured on my face.

"What is the matter, Theo?" I asked weakly.

"I thought you were dead," he answered, with a sigh of relief. I smiled and tried to get up. Theo took me in his arms. "Darling! Darling!" he repeated, and his voice broke.

"Did Robert come back with you?" I asked.

"Why, haven't you seen him?" he replied. "He told me he would stop here on his way home and explain the whole matter. D—him, I might have known he would shirk his responsibility as he wanted me to shirk mine. But there will be no more foolishness for you and me, Margot. The moment you are able we will go home and face the music. I know I am innocent of anything but making a d—fool of myself. And whatever anyone else may think, I have an innate conviction that the right and truth will prevail."

I was too weak to say anything. Although I knew we could not go home until Donald had made an investigation, yet I was glad that Theo had made the decision. It showed me that dissipation had not unmanned Theo.

"Where is Robert?" I asked Theo next morning. "Oh, dear, Robert will spoil everything," I impulsively exclaimed.

(Continued on page seven)

CANADIAN PACIFIC

PASSENGER TRAIN SERVICE FROM FREDERICTON
Effective November 30th, 1919.

Daily Except Sunday. Eastern Time.

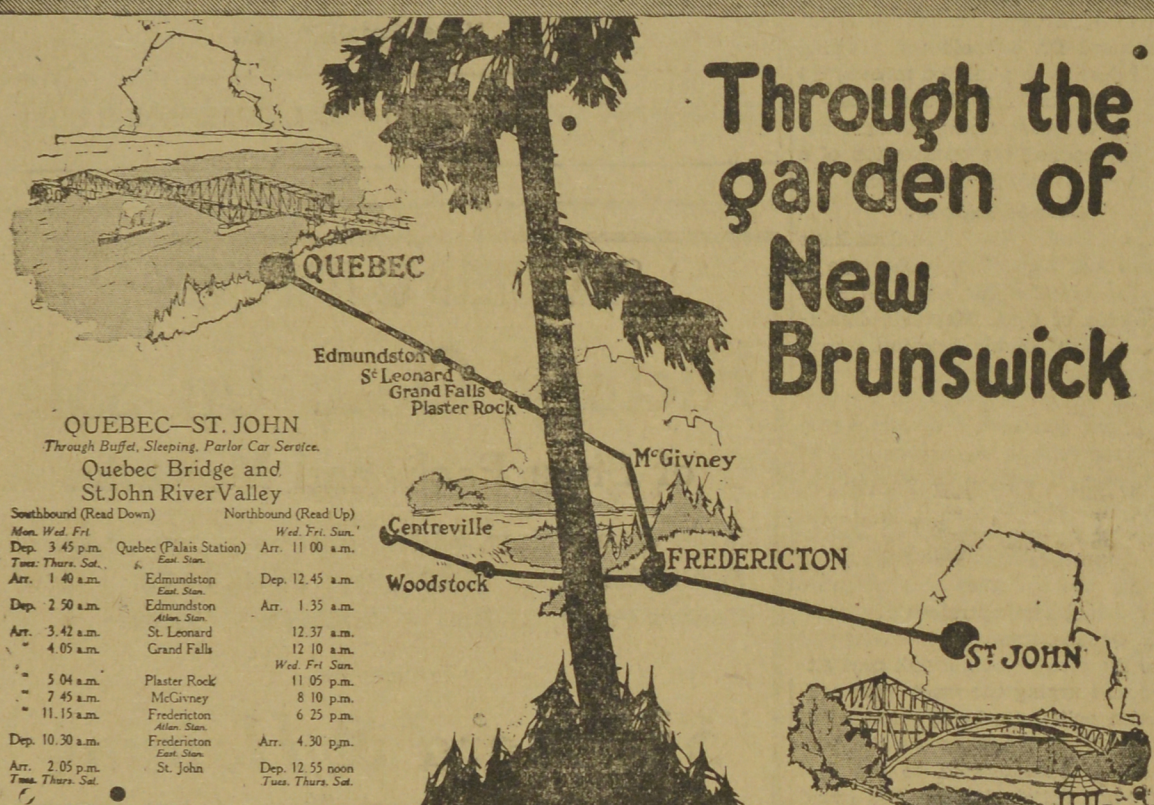
DEPARTURES.

6.55 a. m.—For McAdam and North and South.
9.25 a. m.—For St. John and East.
3.35 p. m.—For Montreal and West.
6.00 p. m.—For Boston, St. John and East.
7.00 a. m.—For Woodstock via Newburg.
2.15 p. m.—For Millville, etc.

ARRIVALS.

9.00 a. m.—From St. John, etc.
11.50 a. m.—From Boston, Montreal, etc.
5.35 p. m.—From St. John.
8.25 p. m.—From St. John and East.
11.30 a. m.—From Millville via Gibson.
7.05 p. m.—From Woodstock via Gibson.

N. R. DesBRISAY, D. P. A., St. John, N. B.



Canadian National Railways

We Are Coming Home Again

Choose Your Plan and Stick to It

In Other Words --- SERVE THE INVESTOR

We decided We could do this Best by Specializing in the

Investment or Bond Business

—as Margin Trading is in itself a separate and distinct feature in any financial business—and essential. We decided further that no matter at what cost "Strict Honesty" must prevail in all our transactions. We have endeavored to make it so during the past twelve years we have been identified with financial matters in the cities of St. John and Halifax. Granted Honest and Proper Service, the Bond Merchant and his Client are mutually dependent and indispensable to each other, our foundation is just Common Sense Honesty.

Now the firm of **W. F. MAHON & CO.** will continue as established in Halifax, under the personal supervision of Arthur S. Mahon as Resident Manager. While in the Province of New Brunswick we will have a new company known as **THE MAHON BOND CORPORATION, LIMITED**, under the personal supervision of W. F. Mahon, formerly Managing Director, founder and Controlling Shareholder of Eastern Securities Co., Limited.

A. G. Shafford, formerly of The Canadian Bank of Commerce, St. John and Halifax will be manager.

Our offices will be at **No. 101 Prince William Street, St. John**, where we will confine ourselves to High Grade Investment Securities and trust our old clients will give us an opportunity of serving them as in the past.

Mahon Bond Corporation, Ltd.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Health

One cannot
over-estimate
the value of
health as a
business asset

Grape-Nuts

food is a splendid aid
in placing any man's feet
on the health road.

Full of nutriment, de-
licious, economical.

"There's a Reason for Grape-Nuts";

Made by Canadian Postum Cereal Co. Ltd. Windsor Ont.