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BEST VALUE IN THE MARKET IN MEDIUM PRICED CAR—25 Miles to Gallon Gasoline.

Have You Seen the NEW CHALMERS ENGINE with the "Hot Spot?" The car that holds the world's records. Come in and look them over.

**FREDERICTON MOTOR SALES CO.,**

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FREDERICTON, N. B.

*Wholesale Dry Goods and Woolens***House Furnishings For Everybody**Lace Curtains  
Scrim Curtains  
Curtain Muslin and Drap-  
eries of all kinds  
Cottons and Casement  
Cloths  
White Bed Spreads  
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Prices Lowest Possible. Goods sold to the Trade only.

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WHOLESALE DRY GOODS AND WOOLENS

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Our Motto: Promptness, Accuracy, Courtesy, Care.

**Electric Wiring For Light and Power**Telephones, Bells, Watchmen's Clocks, An-  
nunciators, Burglar Alarm Systems, etc.  
Lighting Plants Installed in Isolated  
Places. We carry a large as-  
sortment of Electric Fix-  
tures and Heating  
Appliances.

Estimates submitted without charge.

**W. Allen Staples**

634 Queen St. Opp. Court House

**"THAT'S ME ALL OVER, MABLE"**Here's the immortal Bill and "Still the Same Old Bill." It is  
even more humorous than "Dere Mable" and it will without  
a doubt be the best selling book for the year. Over  
150,000 copies sold in the first month.**The McMurray Book & Stat'y Co., Ltd.**

Booksellers, Stationers and Printers

**THE WINTER TERM OF THE FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE**

Open on MONDAY, January 13, 1919. Descriptive literature of our courses of study will be sent to any address on request.

Address FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE, Fredericton, N. B. The only School in N. B. affiliated with the Business Educators' Association of Canada.

**WANTED**

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 &amp; Co. Tel. No. 159, or leave at store for Military Y. M. C. A.

**Collecting Justice**Amounts collected up to eighty dol-  
lars. Business solicited.

GEO. W. KIMBALL,

R. F. D. No. 1,

Oromocto.

**Notice of Legislation**Notice is hereby given, that appli-  
cation will be made to the Legislative  
Assembly of New Brunswick, at the  
next session thereof, for the passing  
of an Act to incorporate the Heron  
Lake Water Company, Limited, with  
power to supply water for domestic  
manufacturing and other purposes to  
the Town of Marysville and the in-  
habitants thereof, and with power to  
expropriate lands and other property  
for the purposes of the Company, and  
to excavate streets, ways and places  
for pipe lines, reservoirs and other  
works of the Company in the Town  
of Marysville, and connecting with  
Heron Lake, so called, in the County  
of York, with a capital stock of one  
hundred thousand dollars.

Dated January 10th, A. D. 1919.

GREGORY &amp; WINSLOW,

Solicitors for Applicants.

**Notice of Legislation**Notice is hereby given, that appli-  
cation will be made to the Leg-  
islative Assembly of the Province  
of New Brunswick, at the  
next session thereof, for the passing  
of an Act to authorize the Nashwaak  
Pulp & Paper Company, Limited, to  
construct a dam or dams in the Nash-  
waak River, at or near the Town of  
Marysville, and to acquire by purchase  
or expropriation lands and property  
for such purpose and for flowage or  
storage of water, and to build or ex-  
tend railway lines and for other pur-  
poses.

Dated January 14th, A. D. 1919.

GREGORY &amp; WINSLOW,

Solicitors.

**Notice of Legislation.**Notice is hereby given that the  
Town of Marysville will, at the next  
session of the Legislature of New  
Brunswick, make application for the  
passing of an Act to fix the valuation  
for assessment on the Nashwaak Pulp  
and Paper Company, Limited, in the  
Town of Marysville, in the event of  
such Company establishing a Pulp or  
Paper Industry at Marysville, at a sum  
not exceeding fifty thousand dollars,  
for a period of twenty years.

Dated January 10th, A. D. 1919.

(Signed) A. D. MACPHERSON,  
(L.S.) Town Clerk**SAVE WHILE THE SAVINGS GOOD****EDUCATION IS GREATEST NEED IN RUSSIA TODAY****Grandmother of the Revolution Now on a Visit to the United States— Gives Out Interesting Interview in New York—Thirty Years of Her Life Spent in Prisons—Alphabets and Books Needed by the Russians.**

(New York Herald)

They call her the "grandmother" of the Russian revolution, but well might they ponder the name. Catherine Breshkovskaya is seventy-five years old and her hair is white as the snow, yet who could see her big blue eyes flash and her strong full hands pound home her doctrine—the salvation of her Russia—and call her "grandmother?"

Into a little reception room filled with ferns and flowers at the Henry Street Settlement in East Henry Street she walked to a long table surrounded by newspaper reporters and sat down yesterday afternoon. The three month trip from Omsk whence she came, had left not a trace of weariness on her firm round face, and she smiled and threw up her hands with a little exclamation, something about what a fine lot of callers she had.

And then there was no more smile and she bowed that snow white hair and held her head in her palms and began to tell, with a great deal of earnestness of the desperation and misery in Russia.

Thirty years of life in prisons and during almost as long a time sought by the intriguing and conspiring autocratic agents of the old Russian regime and the Prussian military castes, have not imbedded bitterness in the heart there has come a feeling of pity for the oppressed and the oppressor—a desire to teach with one hand and fight with the other, always remembering that to fight without teaching the right is to fight to no purpose.

"That," she said, eager to answer the question—"What can America do to aid?"—is what the great people of the United States could do to help us. Give us alphabets and books. The children growing in Russia have no schools, no books, no alphabets, no clothing, no food, no code of morality. If United States would do the thing to help my stricken country most it would remember the story of brotherhood and a desire to do deeds of unselfishness—to forget self for the moment and give of its great resources to the starving and crying people of Russia."

"But," some one asked, "to whom could we offer aid and succor?" "Ah!" and the big eyes flashed again and she slapped her head with her palm until it fairly cracked, and she said:—

"America must understand Russia. Understand Russia it does not. There are means of receiving aid in Russia that the Americans do not know. We who oppose the dreadful work of the Bolsheviks have established in the many sections of our country unknown means of helping ourselves. Wherever the Bolsheviks have been able to do it it has destroyed our activities but even the Bolsheviks are not infallible."

She declared that, given time, the Russian people, the common people who realized the plight of their nation would again revolt and form out of the great "beneath the ground" resources of the nation a government and a country which would be grander and more stable than any government the country ever had had.

"Economic conditions under the Bolshevik rule," she went on, "are most deplorable. They are starving under Bolshevik rule. When the Bolsheviks came there were two millions of persons in Petrograd. Now there are fewer than one million. The financial, cultural and social conditions are in chaos. Convicts and criminals rove the streets as charter members and officers of this organization and loot and ravage and destroy as they go. Little girls are ruined and then murdered. Women go half naked and hungry about the streets at night."

"Between Omsk and Vladivostok, two of the larger cities where formerly scores of trains ran daily there is one train operating today. I passed along this line and at every way station saw the men and women and little children fleeing from the oncoming Bolsheviks."

Then she explained why the Russians had joined the Bolsheviks and adhered to the teachings of Lenin and Trotsky, the fine old face lighted and she said without hesitation that ignorance and ignorance alone had caused it.

"Now you see why I say we must teach as we fight," she said smiling.

Then she explained why she would like the American people to know her. "I am a socialist revolutionist," she said, "always had been and shall con-

tinue to be one forever. If some real, honest socialist or—eh, what do you call them?—idealists, would study the Russian situation and lend a hand with their ideas a great good could be accomplished."

"You want to know what is bolshevism?" she repeated. "Son, I don't know! Its theory and philosophy I long ago gave up as unexplainable. All I do know is that it has placed the entire area of Russia under martial law, has pillaged homes and murdered babies, has taken food from children and burned the schools. That much I do know. Just what its idea of construction is, if any, I do not know."

She brushed her hand over her tightly combed hair, and sighed.

"It will come—it will come, the reconstruction," she said. "I love my country and my people, and I know the end of misery will come." And she spoke with a tone that indicates that she would live to see it.

**Tortured For Nearly Two Years****MRS. PLANTE FOUND RELIEF IN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.**

She Tells How They Helped Her Kidney Disease and Made a New Woman of Her.

St. Florence, Que., Feb. 3rd—(Special.)—"Two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills made a new person of me." The speaker is Madame M. L. Plante, of this place, and her numerous friends here fully verify her statement.

"For nearly two years," Mrs. Plante continues, "kidney disease tortured me. I heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and made up my mind to try them, and to my surprise they did me good almost at once. Two boxes cured me completely. I recommended them to all my friends."

Mrs. Plante is only one of many who have had a similar experience. They were weak and run-down, and sick all over. Dodd's Kidney Pills helped them. How? Simply by curing the cause of all the trouble. They were failing to strain the impurities out of the blood, and the result was disease all over the body. Dodd's Kidney Pills helped the kidneys, the impurities were strained out of the blood. The result was pure blood and good health all over the body. The cause of the disease had been removed.

**SOME EXPERIENCES**

(Continued from Page Two)

into the last bad batch of open fighting—nobody had any time to moon over a girl's picture then. I guess it was the third day while we was still going against Hun machines gun nests and cleaning them up that the shell hit near Blinky and a piece of it struck right over where Blinky's heart was. But this little silver frame was between his heart and the shrapnel and it stopped the steel. There isn't much left of the frame, but Blinky's heart is all right.

A couple of nights ago she showed us this twisted and bent bit of silver. Then he kind of patted it and carefully put it back in the pocket over his heart.

"I'm going to marry her when I get back home," he said real loud as if he didn't care if the whole world heard him.

**MAY ABOLISH SUBMARINES**

London, Feb. 3.—The abolition of submarines as warships, may be decided upon by the league of nations, committee, during the coming week, according to the Paris correspondent of the "Daily Mail". It is said that this was one of several understandings, which were reached during the conference, on Friday, between General Smuts, Lord Cecil, President Wilson and Colonel House, and will probably proposed among the first planks of the platform, at the sessions this week, during which it is expected the leagues constitution may be definitely formed.

Now that women have learned to run elevators and men have learned how to peel potatoes and make beds, you may notice that it's the girls—not the boys—who are anxious to hold on to their new jobs. The once "tired business man" is perfectly willing to slip right back into the old harness and go on being "tired" in the same old pleasant way.

**ALL CHILDREN LOVE "SYRUP OF FIGS" FOR LIVER AND BOWELS**

Give it when feverish, cross, bilious, for bad breath or sour stomach.

Look at the tongue, Mother! If coated, it is a sure sign that your little one's stomach, liver and bowels need a gentle, thorough cleansing at once. When peevish, cross, listless, pale, doesn't sleep, doesn't eat or act naturally, or is feverish, stomach sour, breath bad; has stomach-ache, sore throat, diarrhoea, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of its little bowels without gripping, and you have a well, playful child again.

You needn't coax sick children to take this harmless "fruit laxative;" they love its delicious taste, and it always makes them feel splendid.

Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. To be sure you get the genuine ask to see that it is made by "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt.

Lines by One Who Has Had a Satiety of Something or Other.

Oh, long ago, when I was young,  
Ambitious, unsophisticated,  
I craved to wander off among  
Strange countries far and celebrated  
By chance one day my restless eyes  
Lit on a U. S. M. C. poster.

Which screamed: "Join! See the world. Grow wise!"

How eagerly I signed the roster!  
Well, when I've such another yearn  
A chair, a pipe, and M. Jules Verne!  
'Tis true, I've seen the world a bit,  
I've first hand knowledge now of  
placesWhich with most people make a hit,  
But circumstances alter cases;  
Who could enamoured be of Spain,  
Or France, or England, or Italia,  
While hiking through the mud and  
rain,Burdened with front line trench  
regalia?  
Let others tread these foreign gravels  
Hereafter, me for "Stoddard's  
Travels!"I've slept in mud in sunny France,  
I've lived the life down in the trop-  
ics.I know you can't fall in a trance  
In box cars; I know other topics  
Which form a part of soldier lore;  
I've found that nothing can be  
wetter  
Than water on a pup tent floor.In short, civilian life's far better!  
So here's one guy that no more roams  
In future, me for Burton Holmes!—Private Elmo P. Abbiati,  
Co. K, 13th Regt., U. S. M. C.**GIVEN RIGHT TO ORGANIZE**

Montreal, Feb. 3.—The police and firemen of Montreal, who struck for the recognition of their union, higher pay and removal of certain officials, which last demand has already been granted, were today given the right to organize and also substantial increases in salary by the board of arbitration which inquired into the ment claims. The men are not allowed to affiliate with and other associations, such as a trades and labor council.

**BURTT & CATERER****Wagons and Sleds Made and Repaired.****T. J. BURTT. H. CATERER**  
All Kinds of Jobbing Repairs.  
281 KING STREET**NAVIGABLE WATERS PROTECTION ACT.**

R. S. C., CHAPTER 115

The New Brunswick Provincial Department of Public Works hereby gives notice that it has, under Section 7 of the said Act, deposited with the Minister of Public Works at Ottawa and in the District Registrar of the Land Registry District of Sunbury County, New Brunswick, at Oromocto, Sunbury County, N. B., a description of the site and the plans for the proposed new

MORROW BRIDGE,

Over Oromocto River, Parishes of Burton and Lincoln, Sunbury County, N. B.

And take notice, that after the expiration of one month from the date of the first publication of this notice, the New Brunswick Provincial Department of Public Works will, under Section 7 of the said Act, apply to the Minister of Public Works at his office in the City of Ottawa, for approval of the said site and plans, and for leave to construct the said bridge.

Dated at Fredericton, N. B., this 3rd day of January, 1919.

P. J. VENTRO,  
Minister of Public Works,  
Province of New Brunswick.