



## Any Way You Turn

you will find WRIGLEY'S. Everybody thinks of WRIGLEY'S when chewing gum is mentioned. This is the result of years of effort to give mankind the benefits and enjoyment of this low-cost sweetmeat.

WRIGLEY'S helps appetite and digestion—allays thirst—renews vigour.

MADE IN CANADA



## WE CRAWLED UNDER OUR BEDS.

Canadian Nursing Sisters Simple, Yet Graphic Story of the Hun De-liberate Barbarity.

Extracts from a letter written home from Nursing Sister Anna M. Stedham of West Toronto, who was on duty at No. 3 Canadian General Hospital, France, when it was deliberately bombed by the Huns on May 19th.

"It began about 10.20 p.m. I had just gone to bed when I heard a plane buzzing overhead, but as we had frequently heard them I paid little attention to it. Laurie (Nursing Sister Stinson also of Toronto) had gone for a walk and when the bombing commenced she heard that our quarters were in ruins and concluded that I had been killed. However, it was the other end of the building which had been struck. One of the bombs fell on the men's quarters and everything went up in flames. Of course that aided the Boche and then bomb after bomb fell around us. We had no place where we could go, so we crawled beneath our beds, and that is the reason no many of us were saved.

### Many Buildings Struck.

The raid continued for two hours. The hospital, officers', men's and sisters' quarters were all struck, but our quarters suffered most. We lost 200 patients, officers, sisters and men, and in the whole area I hear we lost about 1,000. All our best boys were killed and it was terrible to work and have them dying around us, especially when we were getting them from the burning building the plane machine guns were turned upon us. They surely are brutes. In order to reach my room from the hospital Laurie had to fall flat several times, and when she did get into the room, which by this time was simply a wreck, and we were expecting the building to fall in on us at any minute, I made her get under my bed. We were ordered to leave the building, so we all went out in our

## COULD NOT STOP THE HEADACHES

Until She Tried "Fruit-a-lives"—Made From Fruit Juices

112 Courno St., St. John, N.B.

"I feel I must tell you of the great benefit I have received from your wonderful medicine, 'Fruit-a-lives'. I have been a sufferer for many years from Violent Headaches, and could get no permanent relief. A friend advised me to take 'Fruit-a-lives' and I did so with great success; and now I am entirely free of Headaches, thanks to your splendid medicine."

MRS. ALEXANDER SHAW, 106, a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price, postpaid, by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

dressing gowns, and as we had no place to go to we fell flat into bomb holes and craters which had just been made. I shall never forget that terrible night, I thought it would never end.

### Forced to Sleep in Woods.

"But that did not end our troubles. Each night we had to go and sleep on the ground in the woods. A few days later we had two more awful raids. They dropped bombs close to us in the woods, but fortunately they did not go off, so the next night we were sent 14 miles away and the evacuation of the hospitals in the area was begun. Our hospital and St. John's suffered terribly in the last raid, though there were not so many casualties as before."

In his book, From Gallipoli to Bagdad, Padre William Ewing tells the story of a burly Irishman brought in to the field hospital suffering from wounds.

Sure, I'm half an Irishman. And what's the other half? Holes and bandages.

## THEIR SOULS IN THEIR PURSE

That is, if it May Be Admitted That "War Profiteers" Are Possessed of Souls.

An inquiring correspondent asks us to, define a "war profiteer," remarks the Milwaukee Sentinel.

Now, as the soul of a man is really the essential and distinguishing part of him we may reach the required definition by turning to a little story told in the preface to that ingenious picturesque romance, "Old Blas," by the worshipful Master Alain-Rene Lesage, one of the first of French story tellers, a true improvisatore, and the literary progenitor of the English Smollett, and Balzac and Flaubert.

Once upon a time (that is the good old way to begin) there were two students of Spain journeying together to Salamanca, the Medicon of Castile.

At a halt by the roadside they discovered what appeared to be a grave-stone, with this curious inscription: "Blas lies here, the soul of the licentiate, Pedro Garcia."

Whereat they marvelled greatly. For while the body or corporeal shell of a man is the frequent subject of interest and the offices of the physician's shadow, the undertaker, who ever before heard of the soul of a man being thus disposed of by the gravedigger?

One of the students being of an inquiring mind and doubtless destined for what in our day is classically called "research work" determined to look into the mystery and exhume whatever lay beneath the stone. A little digging and prying sufficed to get it up.

"Under it he found a purse of leather, containing a hundred ducats!"

And that was the "soul of the licentiate Pedro Garcia." His soul was in his purse. And the same may be said of the "war profiteer," who coins the necessities of the government and the nation into the extortioner's or the graffer's dirty profit.

### Made Brave Rescue of Boy.

With a line about him and a lantern to his hand, M. Chivetta, a driller employed in the New York navy yard, descended into a twenty foot tank and located a heater boy who was lying on a stage in a semi-conscious condition. This act of heroism occurred on the United States steamship Standard Arrow. Although nearly overcome himself, Chivetta managed to secure the youth, O'Neill, and, assisted by another heater boy, J. Goodrich, brought him up to air. O'Neill was revived and Chivetta and Goodrich were given treatment by the ship's company and later by dispensary attendants. In a report of the occurrence the assistant naval constructor in charge writes: "I desire to call attention to the conspicuous heroism of Chivetta. He entered an unlit, choking and difficult tank and exhibited the most praiseworthy determination, judgment and bravery in finding and bringing out O'Neill. Chivetta was himself under treatment for about an hour afterward and then further distinguished himself by returning to work inside the tank, being the only driller who so remained on the job." He has been commended by Secretary Daniels.

### Soldiers Must Be Healthy.

"The vital action of the brain depends on the physical being and the mental attributes of soldiers are the result of health. Every man should have a tad or a hobby, something that will give him exercise to prevent that drowsy feeling that inactive men invariably have. If a man gains weight after he is thirty-five years old he should become alarmed. The first requisites to make a real man is to give the boy a good physical heredity."

These were some of the statements made by Dr. M. J. Blum at the Salesmanship club at their noon luncheon in San Antonio.

"We ride today when we should walk for the exercise," Doctor Blum said. "A short system of exercise every morning will keep one active in business and enhance his prospects of success."—San Antonio Express.

### Cheep Gas Scheme.

Two poorly dressed men were proceeding homeward after the mother's meeting, and naturally they discussed domestic economy.

"Doe ye ken," said Mrs. Brown, "I'm due \$5 for gas this month, and I dinna ken how I'll get it paid."

"Why not be like me," said Mrs. Green, "and use the nickel-in-the-slot meter?"

"But they say it's the dearest in the end. Ye get less gas for your nickel, ye ken, than I get for mine."

"Aye, but ye see, it's just this way wi me—I never put in nae mair than a nickel at a time, and, ye see, a lot o' folk comes to my house at night, and whenever the gas begins to go down I just let on I hanna got a nickel! An' there is aye somebody ready to stump one up. Oh, yes, it's far cheaper in the end."—Rehebebo Sunday Herald.

1918.

"I met Mrs. B. the other day," said a North Alabama street man, "and she asked about you."

"How was she dressed?" asked the wife.

"I really cannot say, my dear," said her husband, "there wasn't enough goods for sample."

### The Proper Spirit.

"Don't you wish you had your boy to help you on the farm?"

"No," replied Farmer Cornstossel; "what I wish is that there was some way of me bein' over there to help Josh in the trenches."

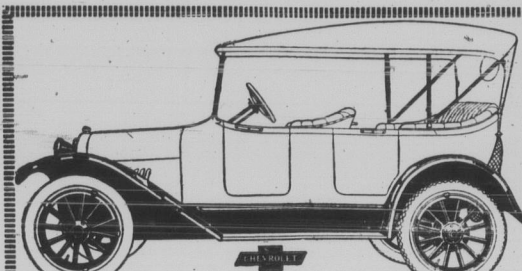
### Something in That.

Father looked up from his perusal of the morning paper, and remarked to mother:

"The reading this morning is awful. There's no atrocity at which the Germans would draw the line."

Before mother could reply, little Willie chipped in with:

"They might, dad, if they had a popular ruler!"



## Crowd More Into the Busy Day

THE CHEVROLET 490 is an investment, not an expense or luxury. Doctors, business men, farmers, salesmen and ladies—all should use the Chevrolet Four-Ninety and crowd more energy, activity and business into the busy day.

The Four-Ninety stands unchallenged in its price class. The electric starting and lighting equipment is most efficient. The car is powerful, roomy, comfortable and economical. The time gained by operating a Chevrolet more than pays for the cost.

Three Car Loads of Various Models in Stock.

## The Lounsbury Co., Ltd.

E. A. LeGALLAIS, Manager :: CAMPBELLTON, N. B.

## Straight Denial of Murchie Affidavit from Hon. Wm. Currie

(Continued from page 2).

Under our arrangement he got out most of the logs. If he got more than we needed, he would carry the balance over until the next year. We did not concern ourselves with the details of his operations.

—Has Mr. Richards always settled the stumpage?

A.—When I came back from the west and entered the company, Mr. Richards had things in his hands I merely went in to look after the manufacturing end.

Q.—You did not ask anything about the stumpage?

A.—No.

Q.—You have the check you signed or the stumpage?

A.—Yes, (producing it).

Q.—Is that your handwriting?

A.—The body of it is written by J. L. Pigeon.

Q.—I signed it. I don't attend to any of the detail work in the

—Any accounts that come in I pass over to the accountant and when he prepares the checks I sign them.

Q.—Did you know that the stumpage was not for the full amount of the cut?

A.—I did not give it any consideration. My interest in the company was small and I concerned myself with my own work. I signed the check as a matter of routine.

No Influence Used.

Q.—Did you try to influence Murchie in any way to reduce his estimate?

A.—I never tried to influence Murchie or any other scaler in all the years I have been in the lumber business.

Q.—What about his affidavit that you did?

A.—It is a fabrication from start to finish.

To Dr. Baxter witness said that when he met Murchie on the train Murchie began to rail at him and said: "We are going to get after you good. You put Jack Kerr on the river to catch me in my count and report me to Mr. Murchie." (the chief scaler). Witness told Murchie that he could not play politics with him.

Q.—Was not the settlement made to your knowledge, before the operations for the season were completed?

A.—I think all the logs would be cut, some of them may not have been hauled to the river.

Q.—Were not some logs cut after that date?

A.—Not by the company's camps, maybe by Reil's camps.

Q.—Had Purvis got all his returns in the log book?

A.—I could not say.

Q.—Was it not clear to you that a

barograph was being made between Richards and Murchie, irrespective of the cut?

A.—I know nothing of that.

Q.—Would you swear that in your conversation with Murchie nothing was said about his retaining his job?

A.—I would swear it on a stack of Bibles.

Q.—Was it true that you did not want Mr. Murchie discharged?

A.—No, it is not true. Sure, I wanted him discharged?

Q.—Did you not tell D. A. Stewart in a room off the assembly chamber that you would not have had him discharged?

A.—No. I remember that conversation and I know Stewart's report on it.

Q.—Did you not consider that you had a duty to perform to the government in this matter?

A.—I was opposed to the whole system of stumpage collection. I went before the government and told them so.

Q.—Did you pay stumpage on your full cut?

A.—On the same proportion as any one else.

Q.—Will you swear that you paid stumpage on sixty per cent. of your cut?

A.—Surely I would. I have a statement here that shows that the logs did not cut within forty per cent of Purvis' scale.

Mr. Baxter refused to permit the statement to be put in evidence by Mr. Currie and Mr. LeBlanc promised that he would recall Purvis who had prepared the statement to have him put in.

This concluded the evidence.

There was considerable argument over the next place of meeting and the place whether at Campbellton or Moncton, finally was left to be fixed later while the date was set August 6th.

The court adjourned.

Hurrah! How's This

Cincinnati authority says come dry up and lift out with fingers.

Hospital records show that every time you cut a corn you invite lock jaw or blood poison, which is needless, says a Cincinnati authority, who tells you that a quarter ounce of a drug called frezone can be obtained at little cost from the drug store but is sufficient to rid one's feet of every hard or soft corn or callus.

You simply apply a few drops of frezone on a tender, aching corn and soreness is instantly relieved. Shortly the entire corn can be lifted out, root and all, without pain.

This drug is sticky but dries at once and is claimed to just shrivel up any corn without inflaming or even irritating the surrounding tissue or skin.

If your wife wears high heels she will be glad to know of this.

## Do You Buy At Home?



WHEN you require Printed Stationery or Printing of any kind, it is unnecessary to send your order to a distant city. Your local printing offices can attend to All your needs.

Buying at home; trading with one another, so far as is possible, is the fundamental principle underlying the growth and trade expansion of every community. A dollar spent with your own merchant, manufacturer or printer may again come into your hands, but a dollar sent to a distant mail order house or print shop or factory is gone from your community forever.

## The Graphic Limited

Campbellton, N. B.