

THEY ARE ALL BUYING BONDS

One of the most amusing and enlightening things yet to hand in connection with the Victory Loan campaign emanates from the Montreal offices of the Canadian Government Railway system. It is a blueprint of large proportions depicting a race-track, on which the various bond-selling divisions of the government-owned railway are represented as racing in automobiles amid the wild excitement and enthusiasm of their admirers lined along the railway. Well-known funny paper characters are in the throng and are made to say some funny things, for instance:

Mutt asks Jeff how many bonds he has bought, and when the diminutive one answers: "A million dollars' worth," old Capt. Fritz of the Katsan-

EVER FEEL "DOPEY" AFTER MEALS?

At times we all feel dull and heavy. Just one thing to do—relax the bowels and cleanse the system with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Unclean matter is flushed out, the liver is toned, blood is purified, and at once you feel better. Good health and jovial spirits are quickly found in this celebrated medicine. Enormous benefits follow the use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills in every case; they are very mild, very prompt and guaranteed by the makers. Insist on getting Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c. per box everywhere.

Jammer Kids exclaims: "Too much is not enough!" Mrs. Jiggs prods her hen-pecked husband to "Buy some bonds, you microbe!" and he replies: "Sure thing, Maggie." Happy Hooligan observes to a friend that he "soberly will buy some Victory Bonds," at which his three little nephews

CURED HIS RUPTURE

I was badly ruptured while lifting a trunk several years ago. Doctors said my only hope was an operation. Trusses did me no good. Finally I got hold of something that quickly and completely cured me. Years have passed and the rupture has never returned, although I am doing hard work as a carpenter. There was no operation, no lost time, no trouble. I have nothing to sell, but will give full information about how you may find a complete cure without operation, if you write to me, Eugene M. Pullen, Carpenter, 42 E. Marcellus Avenue, Monasquan, N. J. Better cut out this notice and show it to any others who are ruptured—you may save a life or at least stop the misery of rupture and the worry and danger of an operation.

I next saw the light in a restaurant. "Cash this for me," he asked, and I passed into the farmer's wallet, but only for a few minutes—for on his way home he spent me at the hardware store in town for gasoline to operate his threshing outfit.

The picture is most cleverly drawn and quite as good as the funny paper artists could do themselves. Crowds

were attracted by it on the depot bulletin board today.

The rivalry among government railway employees in the bond contest is standing as follows:
No. 1 Division in Montreal, first.
No. 4, New Glasgow and P. E. I., tie for second.
No. 2 of Campbellton and No. 3, St. John, are third.
No. 5 and No. 6 divisions representing the Transcontinental north of Montreal and Truro respectively are at the end of the procession.

—BUY VICTORY BONDS—
THE SALVATION ARMY.

St. John City, Nov. 5, 1918.
To the Editor of The Times:
Sir,—Once again the Salvation Army have shown the "spirit" so characteristic of their teachings in assisting as nurses during the influenza epidemic. These people go about doing acts of mercy in a quiet way and are deserving of much praise and assistance for their humane efforts.

STOP PAIN! RUB OUT NEURALGIA TORTURE

Instant relief! Rub neuralgia pain from your face, head or body with "St. Jacobs Liniment."

You are to be pitied—but remember that neuralgia torture and pain is the easiest thing in the world to stop. Please don't continue to suffer; it's so needless. Get from your druggist the small trial bottle of "St. Jacobs Liniment"; pour a little in your hand and gently rub the "tender nerve" or sore spot, and instantly—yes, immediately—all pain, ache and soreness is gone.
—It is perfectly harmless and doesn't burn or discolor the skin. Nothing else gives relief so quickly. It never fails to stop neuralgia pain instantly, whether in the face, head or any part of the body. Don't suffer!

W. E. WARD'S NOVEMBER DISCOUNT SALE

We realize that the high cost of living means a lot to the wage earner just now as Canada is calling on her citizens to buy Victory Bonds with their savings.

This sale means to you that you can save money during the next ten days in buying your Shirts, Underwear, Hats, etc., here and will also enable you to assist in Canada's Victory Loan.

SOME OF THE GOOD THINGS AT RIGHT PRICES

MEN'S SHIRTS

- Fine Grade Negligee Shirts—Regular price \$1.50, Sale Price \$1.29
- Fine Grade Negligee Shirts—Regular Price \$1.75 and \$2.00, Sale Price \$1.63
- Fine Grade Negligee Shirts—Regular Price \$2.25 and \$2.50, Sale Price \$1.98
- Extra Special Men's Work Shirts, winter weight—Regular Prices \$1.25 to \$2.50... Sale Prices 98c., \$1.39 and \$1.79
- Men's All Wool Khaki Flannel Shirts, officers' style—Regular Price \$3.00... Sale Price \$1.98

MEN'S COAT SWEATERS

- Fine Wool Sweaters, Military collar—Regular Prices \$3.00 and \$3.50... Sale Price \$2.48
- All Wool Sweaters, Shawl collar—Regular Price \$6.00, Sale Price \$4.50

MEN'S SOCKS

- All Wool Ribbed Socks, black and grey—Regular Price 75c., Sale Price 58c.
- Black Cashmere Socks—Regular Price 60c... Sale Price 48c.
- Woolsey Heather Mixed Socks—Regular Price \$1.00, Sale Price 79c.

OVERALLS

- Men's Overalls and Jumpers—Regular Prices \$1.75 and \$2.00, Sale Price \$1.48

MEN'S UNDERWEAR

- Heavy Ribbed Wool Shirts and Drawers—Regular Price \$1.75, Sale Price \$1.48
- Fine Wool Shirts and Drawers—Regular Price \$2.00, Sale Price \$1.63
- Men's All Wool Combination Suits—Regular Price \$3.50, Sale Price \$2.98

A few odd and soiled garments at greatly reduced prices.

MEN'S GLOVES

- Grey Fabric Gloves, wool lined—Regular Price \$1.25, Sale Price 98c.
- Special Bargain—Men's Grey Wool Gloves—Regular Price 75c... Sale Price 48c.
- Soldiers' Khaki Wool Gloves—Regular Price \$1.25, Sale Price \$1.13
- Men's English Wool Gloves—Regular Prices \$1.50 and \$1.75, Sale Price \$1.39
- Men's Tan Cape Gloves—Regular Price \$2.00, Sale Price \$1.63
- A Bargain in Work Gloves—Regular Price \$1.75, Sale Price \$1.39

LOOK! Ten Dozen Men's Soft Felt Hats—Regular Prices \$3.50 to \$5.00... Going for \$2.79
Sale Prices on all Neckwear, Caps, Pyjamas, Night Shirts and Traveling Goods.

Store Open Until 9 p.m. Every Night During Sale

REMEMBER THE PLACE

Sale Starts Friday, November 8th, Continuing For Ten Days

W. E. WARD
53 King Street
Semi-ready Store

the journey of a ten dollar bill

I am a Ten Dollar Bill.

I may also add that I am a Canadian Ten Dollar Bill and naturally doing all I can to help our fighting boys win this war.

About a year ago when I was only a few days old, I was handed out by one of our chartered banks to a storekeeper named John Doe. I was crisp and clean then, with a bright yellow back. I have spent a mighty busy year, and faded out a lot, but, believe me, my usefulness is as great as ever.

When I first started out in life the Victory Loan Campaign of 1917 was on. In fact, my very first job in life was to help pay for a Victory Bond John Doe had bought. Together with millions of other bills, large and small, that answered the 1917 call, I was sent to Ottawa. But I didn't stay at the Capital long.

The very next day I went to pay a lumber dealer in British Columbia for some spruce he had sold the British Government for aeroplanes. The lumber dealer immediately put me in the bank.

But just as I was getting used to my surroundings I was taken from the bank and soon found myself slipped in a small yellow envelope with some other bills and handed out one Saturday to one of the lumber company's employees, who carried me home with him, where I remained all night.

The next day in he goes to a storekeeper: "Here's the ten dollars I owe you," he said to the storekeeper, who immediately "rang me up" in his till.

But my stay there was brief. Next day the storekeeper totalled us up, and I heard him say to his assistant: "Collections are splendid again. I can pay all my accounts this month."

Shortly after this I came into the possession of a commercial traveller, and I next saw the light of day in a small

restaurant in a grain town away out on the broad prairies. No sooner had I got comfortably settled in the safe when in comes a farmer with an elevator receipt which he had received for a load of wheat. "Cash this for me," he asked, and I passed into the farmer's wallet, but only for a few minutes—for on his way home he spent me at the hardware store in town for gasoline to operate his threshing outfit.

I am not going to take your valuable time going into details of the different hands I passed through in my trip east—through Saskatchewan, Manitoba, Ontario, until I found myself in the services of a firm in Montreal engaged in making munitions. Here I took another trip to the bank.

It was very peaceful and quiet in the bank vaults. But I was glad they did not keep me there long. I don't want to be idle when there is so much war work to do. And I wasn't, for on Friday I once more found myself in a pay envelope. The man who got me said to his wife that evening: "Here is the money for the household expenses." The following Monday I was traded for shoes for the man's children.

The shoe dealer almost immediately sent me to a leather firm. They turned me over to a tannery. The tannery passed me on to a farmer to pay for some hides. The farmer bought a tractor and sent me to the city.

Here I was once more enclosed in an envelope and handed to a workman on pay day. He used me to help buy a suit of clothes. The tailor sent me away down east to square his account with a cloth maker. He turned me over to a coal dealer. He spent me for fish, and I took a short trip on a fishing boat and heard the men talking about U-boats and I looked anxiously around the horizon. But we got safely home with a fine catch. The fisherman needed some new tackle, so once more I started inland.



I next saw the light in a restaurant.



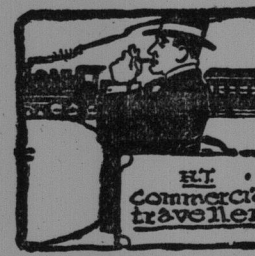
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