

ENEMY FORCES IN RETREAT ON SEVENTY-FIVE MILE FRONT

British Continue to Press After German Beyond Mormal Forest.

HAIG'S MEN CROSS BELGIAN BORDER

Enemy Has Nine Armies He Must Get Out Through Belgium.

London, Nov. 6.—The British last night continued to press after the Germans beyond the Mormal Forest, where they have reached the main road from Avesnes to Bavay. Field Marshal Haig announced today. Progress was made in other sectors of the battlefield as well as more prisoners were taken. The statement follows:

"North of the Sambre River our advanced troops pressed forward beyond the main Avesnes-Bavay road. Progress was also made west of Bavay and on other parts of the battlefield. A number of prisoners were taken."

Enemy in Bad Way.

Paris, Nov. 6.—Enemy forces are in full retreat on the front of seventy-five miles, from Valenciennes to the Meuse. They are being pressed hotly by the Allies.

British troops have crossed the Belgian frontier east of Valenciennes and have stormed Mormal Forest, which covers Maubeuge. Farther south the French are within eight miles of the great Mons-Yverness-Lacapelle road, the main artery of the central part of the German front in France. They are separated from it only by the Noeuvion Forest. General Gellulaum and General Gouraud are advancing on the southern side of the salient, and the American army threatens the retreat of the German forces. It is only nine miles from Sedan. The Americans have carried their lines past Dun-sur-Meuse. As the result of the latest battle in which the Allies have soundly beaten 140 German divisions, hundreds of villages have been freed, and thousands of prisoners have been captured. The enemy's position which was bad before, may now be said to be desperate.

The problem confronting the German general staff may be summed up briefly, as follows: The enemy has nine armies strung out in a semi-circle line from Ghent

AUSTRIAN OFFICERS GLOOMY AT ARMISTICE CONFERENCE

Captain Sent First With White Flag, But Weber Had to Go.

AUSTRIANS TREATED WITH COURTESY

An Interesting Account of How Austria Got on Her Knees.

London, Nov. 6.—(British Wireless Service)—The procedure adopted by the Austrians in their application last

week for an armistice is described by the correspondent of the Times at Italian headquarters: "Towards the evening of October 29," he says, "an Austrian officer was seen coming from the enemy trenches close to Serravalle, above Aia, in the Adige Valley. It became evident at once that the white flag was genuine and Italian officers went forward to meet him."

"The officer, who was a captain, declared that he had come to discuss the conditions of an armistice. Taken to a neighboring command and questioned, he was found not to have any authoritative papers, and was sent back with a message that a more representative and duly accredited mis-

sion should be sent if the matter was to be pursued.

"On Wednesday evening a white flag was again hoisted, and the Austrians having evidently determined to make due sacrifice of their pride, this time more fitting personalities appeared. At the head of a small group that approached the Italian trenches was the Austrian general Von Weber, a corps commander. The party consisted of eight persons and included another general and naval and military officers. There were also civilians, either diplomatic or government representatives, and secretaries and typists.

"They were treated with every courtesy and when General Von Weber had formally stated his mission and shown that he was the bearer of proper credentials, he and his party were driven next day in motor cars to the Villa Giusti, close to General Diaz's headquarters. At nine o'clock in the morning General Bado-

lio, the chief of staff, drove with an escort of cavalry to the villa, and on his arrival all the troops present saluted and bugles were sounded.

Austrians in Line.

"Entering the villa, General BadoLIO found all the Austrian liaison standing in a line in the drawing room, awaiting him. General Von Weber was in full uniform, wearing the stars and ribbons of his orders. General BadoLIO saluted him, and upon seeing himself asked the Austrian general his errand. General Von Weber replied that he had come to ask the conditions upon which an armistice would be granted. General BadoLIO answered that within an hour he would let him know the general lines of such an armistice contained in a written message. He then left the room and the written message in question was at once sent to the villa.

"Meanwhile telegrams were exchanged with Versailles, and during

the afternoon the precise details under which an armistice would be granted were received from Signor Orlando, the Italian prime minister, and again in written form handed to General Von Weber. During the evening one of the Austrian envoys left by motor car for Serravalle with a draft of the conditions to communicate to the Austrian government.

"The Austrian plenipotentiaries were very depressed and did not show themselves outside the villa, nor walk in its ample gardens."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years Always Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Was Pulled Through THE TRYING TIME IN A WOMAN'S LIFE.

Mrs. H. Membury, 325 Seaton St., Toronto, Ont., writes:—"I have used Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and found them to be of great benefit to me, in fact, I consider they saved my life, and I have told many of my neighbors about them."

Two years ago last November I was in poor health. The doctor said it was change of life, as I was over forty years old, and that I would have to be very careful of myself. Shortly after that I received an awful shock that nearly killed me. The doctor my husband sent for said I would soon be all right, and sent up some medicine, but it only seemed to increase the trouble. I was then taken to the hospital. The doctors examined me, but could not understand my case.

Then they sent for a specialist, as they began to think it was my mind. When the specialist came he was baffled, for I answered his questions all right. Every day I was getting weaker, and when my husband came he could see that I was going, as I could read his thoughts, but said nothing.

Next day a friend came with a cab and took me to their home. They got a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I started taking them and began to get better, and at the end of two weeks, I could walk around the room. I am now well and able to do my own work."

Price 50c, a box at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.



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 shoemaker 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.

He carried me home with him.

He used me to help buy a suit of clothes.

He spent me for fish.

I am a Ten Dollar Bill—that's my face value. You can see I am plainly marked "Ten Dollars."—But the strange thing is that during this year I have bought hundreds of dollars worth of goods, paid hundreds of dollars worth of debts on my journey from place to place in Canada. And what I am doing, forty-two million other ten dollar bills who volunteered to serve their country at the last Victory Loan, are also doing.

Older bills I have met—bills that were in circulation before the war—tell me that Canadian people don't use us for the frivolous purposes they once did. This, of course, is as it should be, because we must defeat the Germans. We must maintain our boys at the front, which we could not do if my efforts and the efforts of my fellows are ill-spent.

Now, Canadian ladies and gentlemen, I am going to bring my talk to an end by telling you the queerest thing of all about my travels.

My present home is in the bank, the officials of which gave me permission to come here and address you in the interests of the Victory Loan 1918. I am at this very moment lying at the credit of the same John Doe, storekeeper, where I was last year. I heard him say when he handed me to the bank—"Put that ten dollars to my credit, please. I am going to buy some Victory Bonds next week."

So, I presume, I am destined for another trip to Ottawa, and another busy year going up and down the country—keeping factories, farms, lumber camps and stores paid for their goods and their labor. And I am proud to be of such service to my country.

Just one thing more and I am through: I hope each Canadian will do everything he can to defeat the Germans, because, if he does not, I, as a Canadian Ten Dollar Bill, will not be worth much—and German money, which I understand is called "marks," will travel up and down Canada in our places, and my race will disappear from the face of the earth.

Thanking you greatly for your attention, ladies and gentlemen.

THE WEATHER.

Table with weather forecasts for various locations including St. John, Moncton, and other regional areas.

DIED.

In this city on the 6th Margaret, wife of William J. leaving her husband, one son, and one son to mourn. From her late residence, 220 street, Friday afternoon at 4.

CLOSING OF RAILWAY FREIGHT SHEDS.

Railway War Board, Not to be effective until Jan. 1, 1919. Canadian Railway War Board ended the time for their re-arranging the existing freight sheds until January and the public is therefore that on the Canadian Government the regulations at governing the opening and freight sheds will continue until that date.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Robertson was a passenger evening train for Bayonne. Here she will visit her niece, Mr. Jones.

OBITUARY.

Death of Mrs. Margaret Brophy. Mrs. J. Brophy, a well known lady who died at a late hour last week after a lingering illness at her home, 220 Sydney street. She was born in the city, and her death was regretted by all. She leaves a husband, William J. Brophy, one daughter, Mrs. Katherine, and one son, William, of headquarters, all of this city. Her funeral will take place from her late residence tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment will be in the Catholic cemetery. Levi Forester Ring. Levi Forester Ring, aged 74, died at his home, 64 St. John street, St. John, after a short illness. He leaves two sons to mourn, Mr. Harvey C., both residents of St. John.

NOTICE

Military Service Act, 1917.

EMPLOYMENT OF MEN IN DEFAULT UNDER THE MILITARY SERVICE ACT.

The following Regulations, recently approved by the Governor General in Council, impose strict obligations upon every employer TO ASSURE HIMSELF THAT EACH OF HIS EMPLOYEES OF MILITARY AGE AND DESCRIPTION IS IN POSSESSION OF DOCUMENTS PROVING THAT HE IS NOT IN ANY WAY IN DEFAULT UNDER THE MILITARY SERVICE ACT. An employer who is charged with having a defaulter in his employ must be able to prove THAT THE REGISTRAR OR MILITARY AUTHORITIES TO THE EMPLOYEE IN QUESTION WERE PRODUCED FOR HIS INSPECTION at the time when the employee was taken into his employment, and that it was reasonably established to his satisfaction that the man was not in default under the Military Service Act. It should be clearly understood that the Canadian Registration Certificates given on June 22, 1918, at the time of general registration, in no way define the status of a man under the Military Service Act.

REGULATIONS.

"106. Every person who employs or retains in his service any man who has deserted or is absent without leave from the Canadian Expeditionary Force, or who is in default in the performance of any obligation or requirement for reporting or for military service, imposed upon him by the Act or Regulations, or any proclamation thereunder, shall be guilty of an offence punishable on summary conviction by imprisonment not exceeding six months, or by a penalty of not less than One Hundred Dollars, and of not more than Five Hundred Dollars, or by both such imprisonment and fine, unless such person prove that he made due inquiry and that THE REGISTRAR OR THE MILITARY AUTHORITIES TO THE MAN SO EMPLOYED OR RETAINED IN HIS SERVICE WERE PRODUCED FOR HIS INSPECTION, and that it was reasonably established to his satisfaction by such inquiry and papers that the man was not a deserter or absent from the force without leave, or in default in respect of any of the obligations or requirements aforesaid."

MILITARY SERVICE BRANCH.

Advertisement for Victory Bonds featuring a series of illustrations and text describing the journey of a ten-dollar bill. The illustrations show the bill being used at a restaurant, in a hardware store, at a bank, in a tannery, at a coal dealer, and at a fisherman. The text is written from the perspective of the bill, detailing its various uses and the people it helps.

Issued by Canada's Victory Loan Committee, in co-operation with the Minister of Finance of the Dominion of Canada.