

Century  
Clothes  
Men

For an easy informal, snap-  
shot about them—they hang  
loose and COME THURSDAY  
thing—they are close in the  
style in the lapels, and let  
their lines—they are made  
to the best custom tradi-  
tion and expert and expensive  
manship wherever it is  
more valuable, and they have  
up and swing and style and  
sty custom clothes. Ready  
your measure, \$25 to \$45.

ur's, 68 King St.

NATURE ALMANAC.

BEER—PHASES OF THE MOON.

3rd	.....	5 2m. p.m.
4th	.....	12h. 48m. p.m.
5th	.....	12h. 32m. a.m.
6th	.....	12h. 25m. a.m.
7th	.....	12h. 18m. a.m.
8th	.....	12h. 11m. a.m.
9th	.....	12h. 4m. a.m.
10th	.....	12h. 0m. a.m.
11th	.....	12h. 0m. a.m.
12th	.....	12h. 0m. a.m.
13th	.....	12h. 0m. a.m.
14th	.....	12h. 0m. a.m.
15th	.....	12h. 0m. a.m.
16th	.....	12h. 0m. a.m.
17th	.....	12h. 0m. a.m.
18th	.....	12h. 0m. a.m.
19th	.....	12h. 0m. a.m.
20th	.....	12h. 0m. a.m.
21st	.....	12h. 0m. a.m.
22nd	.....	12h. 0m. a.m.
23rd	.....	12h. 0m. a.m.
24th	.....	12h. 0m. a.m.
25th	.....	12h. 0m. a.m.
26th	.....	12h. 0m. a.m.
27th	.....	12h. 0m. a.m.
28th	.....	12h. 0m. a.m.
29th	.....	12h. 0m. a.m.
30th	.....	12h. 0m. a.m.
31st	.....	12h. 0m. a.m.

THE WEATHER.

Nov. 6.—Rain has fallen  
the Lake Superior region.  
the weather has been fine.

	Min.	Max.
er	36	44
er	14	58
er	21	39
er	22	38
er	22	44
er	22	34
er	44	58
er	44	54
er	32	58
er	28	56
er	31	55
er	31	56
er	36	48
er	24	40
er	24	40
er	30	44
er	30	44

Nov. 6.—Rain has fallen  
the Lake Superior region.  
the weather has been fine.

DIED.

In this city on the 6th  
Margaret Brophy, wife of  
leaving her husband, one  
er, and one son to mourn.  
from her late residence, 220  
street, Friday afternoon at  
10.

CLOSING OF RAILWAY FREIGHT SHEDS.

Railway War Board, Not to  
effective until Jan. 1, 1919.  
Canadian Railway War Board  
ended the time for their re-  
regarding the closing of  
freight sheds until January  
and the public is therefore  
that on the Canadian Govern-  
ment lines the regulations at  
governing the opening and  
closing of freight sheds will continue  
until that date.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Robertson was a passen-  
evening train for Bayonne.  
ere she will visit her niece,  
Frederic.

OBITUARY.

rs. Margaret Brophy,  
nath of Mrs. Margaret Brophy,  
m. J. Brophy, a well known  
occurred at a late hour last  
er a lingering illness at her  
e, 220 Sydney street, at  
ed lady was well and favor-  
own in the city, and her de-  
regretted by all. She leaves  
a her husband, William J.  
one daughter, Mrs. Kath-  
h, and one son, William,  
headquarters, all of this city.  
neral will take place from  
residence tomorrow afternoon.  
lock. Interment will be in  
atholic cemetery.  
Levi Forester Ring.  
th occurred at West St. John  
of Levi Forester Ring, aged  
Deceased was well known  
e fishermen of the city as he  
oversees the fishermen in pre-  
Deceased succumbed to  
ure at his home, 64 St. John  
st. St. John, after a short ill-  
leaves two sons to mourn,  
Harvey C., both residents of  
John.  
eral will take place tomorrow  
from his late residence at  
St. John.

ENEMY FORCES IN RETREAT ON  
SEVENTY-FIVE MILE FRONT

British Continue to Press After  
German Beyond Mor-  
mal Forest.

HAIG'S MEN CROSS  
BELGIAN BORDER

Enemy Has Nine Armies He  
Must Get Out Through Bel-  
gium.

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. Pro-  
gress was made in other sectors of  
the battlefield as well as more pris-  
oners were taken. The statement  
follows:

"North of the Sambre River, our ad-  
vanced troops pressed forward be-  
yond the Forest of Mormal and re-  
ached the main Avesnes-Bavay road.  
Progress was also made west of  
Bavay and on other parts of the bat-  
tlefront. A number of prisoners  
were taken."

Enemy in Bad Way.

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

British troops have crossed the Bel-  
gian frontier east of Valenciennes  
and have stormed Mormal Forest,  
which covers Maubeuge. Farther  
south the French are within eight  
miles of the great Mons-Vervins-  
Lacapelle road, the main artery of  
the central part of the German front  
in France. They are separated from  
it only by the Novion Forest.  
General Gellibrand and General  
Gouraud are advancing on the south-  
ern side of the salient, and the An-  
glo-American army threatens the retreat  
of the German forces. For 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  
soundedly beaten 140 German divisions,  
hundred 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 Ger-  
man general staff may be summed up  
briefly, as follows:

The enemy has nine armies strung  
out in a semi-circle line from Ghent

to Mouscron, on the Meuse, a distance  
160 miles. All that immense fight-  
ing force must now back to Germany  
through Belgium, the gap between  
Liege and Mouscron measuring only  
seventy miles. The southern half  
and centre of this gap is the most  
difficult country. It is wooded, hilly  
and poorly supplied with roads. It  
the Namur-Liege region is occupied  
by the Allies before the Germans  
south of the Sambre are able to get  
away and cross the Meuse, they will  
be practically surrounded and over-  
whelmed in disaster.

It should be remarked that Ghent  
and Loquenoey are nearer Namur  
and Liege than Marie and Chateau  
Porcien. The British armies are less  
than fifty miles from Namur. The  
Germans on the Sambre are seventy  
and those on the Aisne are seventy-  
five. The country north of the Sam-  
bre is ideal for manoeuvring.

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

Mrs. H. Mombury, 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 neigh-  
bors 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 hus-  
band 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 weak-  
er, 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.

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

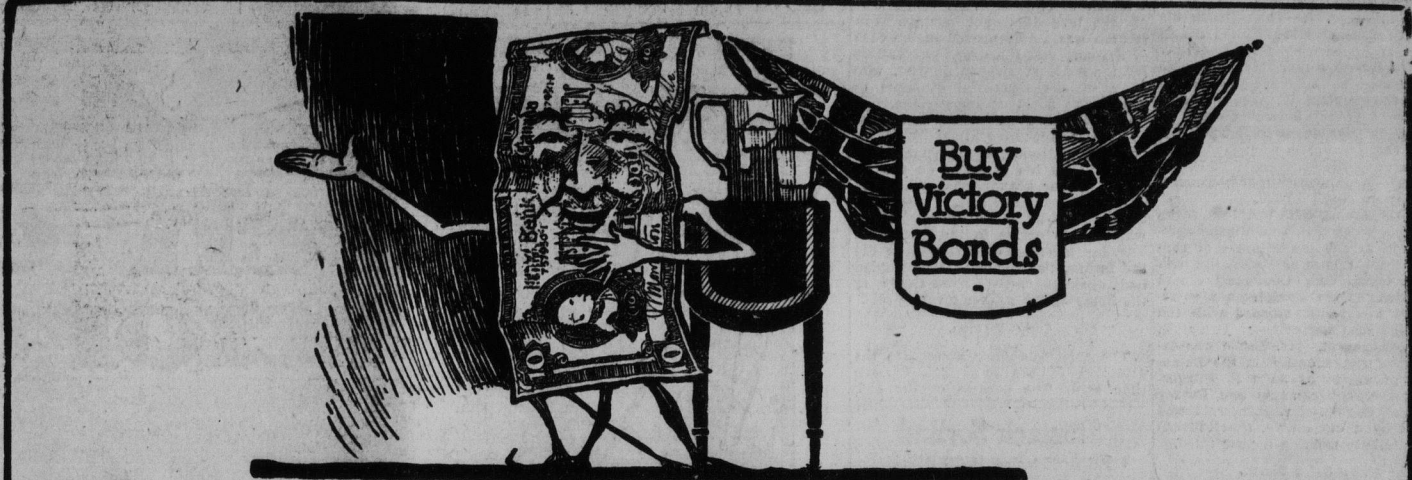
week for an armistice is described by  
the correspondent of the Times at  
Italian headquarters:  
"Towards the evening of October  
29," he says, "an Austrian officer was  
seen coming from the enemy trenches  
close to Serravalle, above Ala, in the  
Adige Valley. It became evident at  
once that the white flag was genuine  
and Italian officers went forward to  
meet him."  
"The officer, who was a captain, de-  
clared that he had come to discuss  
the conditions of an armistice. Taken  
to a neighboring command and ques-  
tioned, he was found not to have any  
authoritative papers, and was sent  
back with a message that a more re-  
presentative 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 Aus-  
trians having evidently determined to  
make due sacrifice of their pride, this  
time more fitting personalities ap-  
peared. At the head of a small group  
that approached the Italian trenches  
was the Austrian general Von Weber,  
a corps commander. The party con-  
sisted of eight persons and included  
another general and naval and mili-  
tary officers. There were also civil-  
ians, either diplomatic or government  
representatives, and secretaries and  
typists.  
"They were treated with every  
courtesy and when General Von  
Weber had formally stated his mis-  
sion and shown that he was the bear-  
er of proper credentials, he and his  
party were driven next day in major  
cars to the Villa Giusti, close to Gen-  
eral 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 Badioglio  
found all the Austrian liaison stand-  
ing 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  
Badioglio saluted him, and upon say-  
ing himself asked the Austrian general  
his errand. General Von Weber re-  
plied that he had come to ask the con-  
ditions upon which an armistice would  
be granted. General Badioglio an-  
swered that within an hour he would  
let him know the general lines of  
such an armistice contained in a writ-  
ten message. He then left the room  
and the written message in question  
was at once sent to the villa.  
"Meanwhile telegrams were ex-  
changed with Versailles, and during

the afternoon the precise details un-  
der 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 communi-  
cate 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*



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 Gov-  
ernment 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: "Collec-  
tions are splendid  
again. I can pay  
all my accounts  
this month."

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

restaurant in a  
grain town away  
out on the broad  
prairies. No soon-  
er had I got com-  
fortably 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 hard-  
ware 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 Saskatch-  
ewan, Manitoba,  
Ontario, until I  
found myself in the  
services of a firm  
in Montreal en-  
gaged 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 immedi-  
ately 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 en-  
closed 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 anx-  
iously around the  
horizon. But we  
got safely home  
with a fine catch.  
The fisherman  
needed some new  
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The following Monday I was traded for  
shoes for the man's children.

The shoemaker  
almost immedi-  
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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 en-  
closed 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 anx-  
iously 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 of  
day in a small  
restaurant in a  
grain town away  
out on the broad  
prairies. No soon-  
er had I got com-  
fortably 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 hard-  
ware 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 Saskatch-  
ewan, Manitoba,  
Ontario, until I  
found myself in the  
services of a firm  
in Montreal en-  
gaged in making  
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