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WINTER OVERCOATS, MACKINAWs, HEAVY TWEED SUITS, BROWN BANNOCKBURN PANTS, OXFORD and HOMESpun PANTS, OVERALLS, SMOCKS, WOOLLEN UNDERWEAR, HEAVY WORK SHIRTS, COUNTRY KNIT MITTS, and many other lines.

We can give you better value for your dollar than you will obtain elsewhere.

A new lot of these HEAVY TWEED SUITS for Boys, \$6.95 to \$7.50.

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Agents for Progress Brand Made-to-Measure Clothing



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RYAN'S DRUG STORE

THE PENSLAR STORE



HALT!

It's Undewear Time

It's time you bought your Winter Underwear. Remember cold weather is at hand and many men have already changed to the heavy weight.

RED LABEL \$1.75 a garment
BLUE LABEL \$2.00 a garment
BLACK LABEL \$2.25 a garment

We have many other weights at prices to meet every demand.

CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS FOR MEN AND BOYS

W.E. FARRELL

THE BROADWAY STORE

OPPOSITE NORMAL SCHOOL

American Soldiers Invent Their Own Trench Slang

The Hun or Boche is Dutchie to the Boys from the United States—Herbert Corey Says the French are Quick to Adopt the Yankee Colloquialisms.

American Front in France, Oct. 15. (By Mail).—By their slang ye shall know them! The British soldier exposed to the aerial attentions of the German digger what he calls a "funk hole." It may be merely a deep hole, the size of a man, from which his head protrudes like that of an agitated turtle as he follows the movements of the enemy in the sky. It may be a deep trench or a dugout. The American soldier has not had time to evolve a full set of phrases with which to meet war's emergencies, but he is on his way. We visited the camp of an American engineer regiment today.

"So we heard the Dutchman coming," said one private to a new arrival, "and the sergeant pokes his head in the door of the bunk house. 'Get in the dog house, men,' says he. 'There's a burglar countin'.'"

The "dog house" is a deep dugout, nicely roofed with timbers and earth. In the immediate rear of each of the pineboard sheds in which the men live, Germans will be "Dutchies."

The barracks themselves are of the simplest possible construction. One large door gives admission, and the dog house door is inside at the other end. Each shed is about 100 feet long by 25 feet wide. A row of cots line either side.

For the present there is plenty of room, but it may be that when winter comes on double-decker bunks will be built, in the fashion of the French barracks, in which the men will put their straw bags.

The Britisher calls Germans "Huns" or "Fritzes" if he feels rather nasty, or "Fritzie" if he feels rather good-natured, as he usually does. The Frenchman knows the invader as the "Boche" habitually, and it is upon the American. In spite of the fact that the enemy is a German, he is apt to speak of him slightly as a Dutchman.

It was useless to try to correct him.

British Fisherman Secures the American Automobile

Some Remarkable Catches by Fishermen Off British Coast Where the U-Boats Operate—One Man Brings Up Box With Diamonds Valued at \$15,000.

Base American Flotillas in British Waters, Oct. 30.—(Correspondence of the Associated Press).—Irish fishermen along the coasts where the U-boats operate, have made some remarkable catches during the past year. The story of the fishermen who found a \$15,000 box of diamonds from the Lusitania in his nets one day, and whose honesty in returning them to the ship's owners was rewarded by a check for \$1,000, is well known. There is another fisherman who came home from a fishing expedition with a fine new American automobile lashed to the deck of his little trawler. There are hundreds of fishermen who have made modest fortunes out of salvage of one kind or another. Wheat, flour and coal salvage are all profitable businesses in the coast towns nowadays.

The story of the man who came some from the sea with a brand new automobile is a household favorite in the Irish ports. Accompanied by his son, he was mackerel fishing when he was "thumped" by the report of an explosion. On the horizon a cargo steamer from America was settling by the stern. It had been torpedoed. The fisherman leaped for it and soon met the captain and crew in two open boats. "She's loaded with American automobiles, you might get one before she goes under," said the skipper, jokingly as he and his shipmates passed on toward shore.

The torpedoed ship was still well above water when the fisherman came alongside. He at once sent his son on board to look around. The latter found the hold full of automobiles. "Run one out through this gangway," directed the father. With the aid of some tackle the machine was dropped into the fishing vessel. A few moments later, as the trawler steamed away the ship disappeared. The fisherman with an automobile is now the envy of his village.

Many torpedoed vessels manage to reach shore, where they are usually pounded to pieces on the rocks. But before the cargo is lost forever people come from miles around to salvage it. Anything that will out is used and everyone helps himself. Men, women and children attack cargo and ship, removing brass fittings and anything else of value. Flour and canned meats, fruits and vegetables form the larger portion of the salvaged articles.

One village has had the good fortune to have a couple of foodstuffs bring up on its very doorstep. Most of the ships, of course, go down at sea. But this does not dishearten the alert fishermen who have been known to transfer several hundred sacks of the best American flour from one vessel to another. While it is sinking many miles from land, if the explosion tears a big enough hole in the victim much of the cargo will become loosened and wash ashore, where it is quickly spied by the watchful eyes of the natives.

Salvage companies also are very active and are making huge profits. Some have transferred their whole staffs to the coast. The agents can bid on a wheat cargo without seeing it and can tell just how far into a sack of flour the water will have penetrated in a given period.

THE DUTY OF THE DAY.

[Detroit News]

Wheatless and meatless days in public dining places are not so important in the consequent saving of foodstuffs—although that is considerable—as they are in the example they set to householders in the conduct of their own tables. In other words they remind each of us of the duty we owe our country, for our Allies and ourselves to conserve the easily transportable foodstuffs and to substitute those not appropriate for export. No real sacrifice of necessary food is asked, but only a realization of what must be saved and a willingness to help save it.

GERMAN SPIES IN U. S.

[Providence Journal]

There never was a time when the danger from German spies and agents in this country was more acute. There never was a time when the problem needed a higher degree of intelligent study. We must proceed against these malevolent Teutons as vigorously as France and Great Britain have done. They are not ordinary offenders, but criminals intent only on serving the Hohenzollern State. Their "moral" code permits them to undertake any atrocities in the name of patriotism. The Teutons and their kind do not bind them. They are pledged to a theory of conduct that audaciously wipes out the old border line between right and wrong.

THE BRITISH HAVE WON.

[London Daily Telegraph]

Far be it from us to belittle our enemy; there is no sense in denying the skill and valor with which the Germans have fought. Some of them may have yielded themselves easily to capture, but others have put up as sturdy a fight as ever they have done throughout the long campaign. And it is just this which makes our British credit all the greater—that we have not been forced to yield an inch of ground. On the contrary, wherever there has been a sheer trial of strength between the opposing forces, it is the British who have won.

JAEGER PURE WOOL BALACLAVA CAPS

Price—\$1.25 Each.

Don't Forget to Send One to "Your Boy" "Somewhere in France."

J. H. FLEMING, - THE Haberdasher

MILLINERY

At very special prices for Wednesday and Saturday. We will be showing a very attractive line of Trimmed Hats for Ladies, Misses and Children. Don't fail to see these.

Miss Morgan, 476 Queen St.

Millinery Specials This Week

Ladies Blk. Velveten Sailors, with bands of Rose, White, Copeau, Gold and Blk. Two shapes, very special value, \$2.50 and \$2.75. See them in our window.

A. A. BELMORE, - 408 Queen Street
FREDERICTON
Agents Briggs and Little's Pure Wool Yarn

FRESH TURMERIC

WHITE MUSTARD SEED.
CELERY SEED, PEPPER CORNS, Etc.
Also a new supply of Corks for Pickle Bottles.

For Sale By
R. T. MACK,
CHEMIST & DRUGGIST
Fredericton, N.B.

Music! Music! Music!

Pianos, Organs, Grafonolas, and Other Musical Instruments.

All the Latest Instrumental and Song Hits, as well as Gramophone Records.

Call anyway and look them over.

E. O. McDonald
MUSIC STORE
560 Queen Street

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN

THE GRAY-DORT FIVE PASSENGER TOURING CAR, used as a demonstrator in our business this season.

This car is in first-class running condition. We will require next year's model for a demonstrator next season, therefore will give a bargain on this car.

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DEVON, (St. Mary's) N. B. EAST FLORENCEVILLE, N. B.
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Complete line of shoes, Silex, tobacco and soft drinks.
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If we cannot please your taste, fit your figure and meet your views as to price, no clothing establishment in Fredericton can.

There is a distinctive individuality about our Suits that stamps you, the wearer, as a man of good taste.

Serviceableness is another feature that marks our stock from being glancing to end.

All Wool Suits—\$15 to \$30.

"FREDERICTON'S GREATEST CLOTHING HOUSE"

OAK HALL

C. H. Thomas & Co.

The Lighter Side of Life

The Fool Was Wise.

"The pen is mightier than the sword," quoted the Sage.

"Yes," agreed the Fool, "when it comes to getting a man in trouble."

Some Different.

"Lightning never strikes twice in the same place," said the Old Fogey.

"Well, what of it?" demanded the Grouch.

"Nothing," replied the Old Fogey. "Only it is so different from a labor union, isn't it?"

Ouch!

The specialist had just examined the chronic punster.

"I am sorry to inform you that you have tubercular lungs," announced the specialist.

"Oh, doc!" grinned the chronic punster. "tuberculars awful!"

Correct.

"There's one thing that I will know," observed old Mr. Hunch. "Man wants but little here below, And seldom gets that much."

Mistaken.

"You are using too much gasoline!" said the severe economist.

"No, I'm not," protested Mr. Chug-gins. "This car of mine does not stay in order long enough to burn much gasoline. The gas is the least of its expense."

A Play on Words.

"Sedentary work," said the lecturer on physical torture, "tends to lessen the endurance."

"In other words," butted in the smart alec, "the more one sits the less one can stand."

Exactly.

"Exactly," retorted the lecturer. "And if one has a great deal one's standing is lost completely."

His Dream.

"Ah, Miss Ethel, may I not dream that one day you will be mine?"

"You may, but it won't come true."

No Time to Waste.

Like true British workmen they were not, for the moment, doing anything particular. Some were smoking pipes and fidgeting about with their hands in their pockets, on a site chosen for the erection of some new houses.

"Don't allow this idling," said the builder, coming up full of importance and ideas. "Come along; set to work."

"Can't go on, sir," replied a brick layer, looking at his trowel with tender solicitude and affection; "we ain't got no plans yet!"

"Plans?" echoed the builder with scorn. "Never mind about plans. Put a kitchen here," he explained, with a wave of his hand, "and a parlor there," pointing near to the imaginary kitchen; "they're bringing in the furniture next week. What's the good of wasting time? Get a move on you, men!"