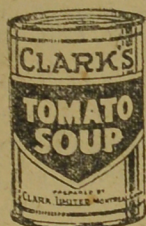




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CLARK'S SOUPS



Even if you don't use them regularly to save the trouble and fuel expense of making soup, always have a few tins on hand, so that the unexpected guest may be made really welcome. There are 15 varieties of delicious Clark's Soups to choose from.

Grocers everywhere sell Clark's Prepared Foods.

W. CLARK Limited, MONTREAL
ESTABLISHMENTS AT MONTREAL, P.Q.,
ST. REMI, P.Q. AND HARROW, ONT. 6-12-22

AMBASSADOR TOWER LEFT A BIG ESTATE

Philadelphia, March 14—The entire estate of Charlemagne Tower, former Ambassador to Russia, Austria and Germany who died recently, is left to his widow and children. The estate is worth upwards of several million dollars according to the usual statement but its actual value is placed close to \$20,000,000.

The will, which will be admitted to probate in a day or two, was read last evening in the office of the estate, to the heirs.

Mr. Tower's widow was Miss Helen Smith of California. The children are Charlene Tower Jr., Wayne, ave; Geoffrey Tower also of this city. Roderick Tower of New York, who married Flora Payne Whitney and Mrs. William Abbott Robertson of San Diego, Cal., where her husband is a Major in the army aviation service.

All were present at the reading of the will.

Those who heard the document says it is notable for its wording. Very brief, it is couched in almost conversational terms; they so, so it is scarcely a legal document. It was written by Mr. Tower himself and the lawyers say despite its informal terminology, it is strictly a legal document. Mr. Tower was a lawyer.

Hope thinks nothing difficult—despair tells us that difficulty is insurmountable.

TO HOLD PARIS TO ACCOUNT

Berlin, March 14—Germany will present France with a reparations bill of her own for damages done by the French troops in the Ruhr, while trying to collect reparations from Germany. For weeks Ruhr industrial magnates have been urging the government to compile authentic figures and documents showing the damages inflicted by the invaders on "government state and other public property and on the life, health and property of German subjects in the Ruhr basin."

The industrialists have impressed upon the government the necessity of gathering statistics along the line so that "in due course of time, reparations for these damages can be demanded from the French and Belgians."

It is understood the government has promised to take the necessary steps to comply with the request.

LITERARY ATMOSPHERE.

"No, I never hunt for ideas," the eminent author assured her. "When I feel in the mood for work I climb the summit of the hill and there with the scent of the mountain pine in my nostrils, I find my inspiration. 'Just fancy' gushed the girl 'and then you descend and write it all down I suppose?'"

"Indeed I don't. That would be a sure way of losing it. I carry my little typewriter up with me."

"Oh how good of you. But does she—or—does she never turn giddy on anything?"

THE TAXES ON HALLS KEEP THE TOURISTS AWAY

Berlin, March 14—Berlin is ready to admit that the tourist goose is lying at death's door as a result of the various German administration's overweening greed in collecting golden eggs in the shape of taxes on foreign visitors.

Gloom shrouds the great hostels in Unter den Linden, where a few weeks ago rooms were as scarce as radium but today are one-third to one-half empty. Hotelkeepers virtually have abandoned the hope for a mighty influx of foreigners—Americans for the most part—upon which they had relied to keep their coffers full this spring and summer. With a single room and bath costing \$10 a day and the average meal in a first class restaurant \$2 or \$3, tourists, it is taken for granted, are not likely to flock to the capital of a country as harassed politically as Germany is nowadays.

Sounding a note of alarm, the Berlin Tageblatt points out that the monthly total of incoming foreigners has dropped from 33,000 in September to 12,000 in February, and arrivals are decreasing daily. Managers of hotels disclaim responsibility for the swift upward flight of prices since stabilization of the mark at 22,500 on the dollar. Their charges, they aver, the still moderate, the fault resting with the municipal tax of 80 per cent on all hotel accommodations. It is emphasized that Berlin is the only German city that levies so high an impost. Munich and Dresden, for instance, having reduced their taxes from 40 per cent, to 30 and 25 per cent, respectively.

The Berlin municipality is waking up to the fact, however, that it is no use trying to collect 80 per cent. from Americans and other travelers when the potential victims had rather stay away than pay it. Consequently, the tax probably will be lowered or abolished before long. This will not be sufficient, however, to resurrect the tourist trade, because even when lodging becomes slightly less expensive than elsewhere, the cost of restaurant fare, drinks, taxis, tobacco, amusements and luxuries generally will remain too high to warrant sightseers from abroad facing the disturbed travel and political conditions now prevailing here.

DRY (?) HUMOR.

Flub—Laugh and the world laughs with you, they say.

Dub—Yes, but there's more satisfaction in having a quiet smile alone!

Discipline is a medicine to be used sparingly lest its virtue be lost. He who has never adversity is but half acquainted with himself.

Sciatica's Pain Relieved Quickly by Nerviline

In bringing quick relief to the Sciatic Sufferer, the best remedy is frequent applications of Nerviline. Thousands have proved its success. Nerviline penetrates deeply, every drop rubs right in. The irritated nerves are soothed and the pain goes quickly. For relieving coughs, colds, Neuralgia, Lumbago or Muscular Pain, away. Wherever there is rheumatism the quickest relief always comes from use of Nerviline, 25c at all dealers.

Have Little Sense of The Value of Time

The following editorial from the Chicago News will also apply to Canada:

Margot Asquith, having returned to England and reflected upon her American experiences, is reported to have said that we Americans are very delightful people but that we have little sense of the value of time.

This remark may seem to be almost absurd. We think of England as being slow and America as being rapid. A small degree of reflection, however, will bring any American who knows both England and the United States to an admission of a certain streak of truth in Mrs. Asquith's reported observation.

Consider, for instance, the difference of custom between England and the United States in the matter of business appointments and the keeping of them. In England—broadly speaking—an appointment is made to be kept with precision. It is often made with an understanding that it will end at a certain moment. It then ends at that moment, exactly; and the next visitor comes in.

Among Americans it is common to see an anteroom crowded with visitors, all wasting time waiting to see a man who is in an outer office forty minutes behind his schedule of appointments and getting farther

behind with every passing minute because his first visitor came late and stayed late and almost every visitor in turn stayed more minutes than he needed to stay.

An average British business day is much better scheduled than an average American business day. The arrangement of the schedule is more precise; the keeping of it is also more precise; the net result is that by 4.30 in the afternoon the British business man has saved so much time that if he pauses for a cup of tea he still has done a day's work.

The British idea is promptness and then elusiveness. American practice—relatively speaking—is much more tolerant of tardiness and in the end it produces more hurry and less leisure.

It may be noted also that British political meetings begin on the dot while ours virtually never begin till after the announced hour has gone by to the extent of anywhere from two minutes to thirty.

Britain—in this matter of time—goes without haste but with little waste. We as a people go furiously but with much waste.

Margot Asquith has made an observation that, though at first it seems paradoxical and jocular, on reflection may be thought true. For Americans, who waste everything else waste time.

Windows no Longer Are A Gallery of Beauty

(New York Sun.)

With something of a shock the question occurs to the mature masculine mind:

"Have beautiful women gone out of style?"

Meaning those superlative beauties society or professional, whose photographs we used to buy and treasure in the days when William mixed cocktails behind the Fifth Avenue Hotel bar?

There was a photograph shop where the Flatiron Building stands now, and men about town always stopped to pay an admiring, gallant and lingering glance at the display of beauties in the window, each with her name printed beneath some plain and some tinted,—the Duchess of Leinster, Pauline Hall, Sybil Sanderson, Lady Randolph Churchill, Lillian Russell, Ellen Terry, Mrs. Cornwallis West, the Princess of Wales, Nordica and Mrs. Langtry, according to the remembrances of an old timer.

Always Mrs. Langtry, above all Mrs. Langtry! She was the most photographed of the world's beauties and the one that masculine eyes carressed with the liveliest speculation and relish.

In other parts of town there were other photograph shops and they, too had their string of beauties on display—Mrs. Langtry, Nordica, the Princess of Wales, Sybil Sanderson, Pauline Hall the Duchess of Leinster and so forth and so on! It was a sort of religious duty to admire those famous sirens, to know their features by heart and to see each one's latest photograph as soon as it appeared in the shops.

Where Are Today's Sirens?

But where are the sirens of today? Certainly not in the shop windows. That style has gone out entirely. Heavens knows there's no

SUFFERED SO FROM HEART AND NERVES LIFE WAS A BURDEN

Mr. A. H. Lee, Beamsville, Ont., writes:—"I am delighted to let you know what I have to say regarding the good Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills did me."

A short time ago I suffered with heart and nerve trouble, and was so bad I could not sleep, only about two hours each night. My heart was so bad I had spells when driving on the road and would faint away, and neighbors would carry me in from my wagon. I also took these pills in the night and during my daily work on the farm. My nerves were so bad I would jump out of bed, and was then compelled to walk the floor before I could settle down again, but after taking a few boxes of

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills

I can honestly say I am a relieved man. I now feel in the best of health, in fact, the best I've been in for three years, and can do any class of work with pleasure where before life was a burden to me."

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

lack of bewitching faces in this generation, but they form a pleasant level of pulchritude, so to speak without any high spots to correspond with the eminence enjoyed by the Duchess of Leinster, Mrs. Langtry, Sybil Sanderson, Pauline Hall, the Princess of Wales and the other admired divinites of the eighties, not to mention the 'nineties.

Our beauties of today get their pictures into the magazines, slathers of 'em and the movies have more than exploited feminine comeliness in every conceivable variation and exaggeration of facial expression with and without glycerine tears.

It might be inaccurate to say that this generation couldn't produce beauties as distinguished as those who reigned when Albert Edward was Prince of Wales, but masculine connoisseurs declare that, with all the modern perfection of machinery for obtaining publicity, no bunch of present sirens has achieved quite the prestige of Lillian Russell, Lady Randolph Churchill, Sybil Sanderson, the Duchess of Leinster, Pauline Hall, Mrs. Langtry and the other Victorian beauties.

To which it might be retorted that many of the charmers in that list owed a great part of their renown to the favor of the then Prince of Wales, who was unrivaled as an unofficial publicity promoter. But on the other hand there were others like them like the Duchess of Leinster and Lady Randolph Churchill who ranked as society beauties pure and simple. And, of course the local queens like Lillian Russell, and Pauline Hall, owed nothing to royal favor.

Was Mrs. Langtry Beautiful?

All of which is brought to mind by the news that Mrs. Langtry, now over 70 is talking of returning to the stage and making another American tour. And that recalls the old question which our daddies, and in some cases our granddaddies argued over their cups: "Was Mrs. Langtry beautiful?"

Perhaps she was rather handsome than beautiful—brilliantly handsome, comely. Her face was rather long suggesting a thoroughbred horse—an animal for which she had a great love. And her hair had something of the chestnut brown of many race horses.

Her eyes were magnificent—violet and sparkling with vitality. Her mouth was like "roses filled with snow." Her pink and white skin was like satin. Her frame was large, a trifle high shouldered and sublimely modeled. And her personality was frank and generous—that of a "good fellow."

NOT SO YOU COULD NOTICE IT.

Mother—I don't know what you see in young Littleneck. He's a weak-kneed sissy.

Philippa—Weak-kneed? Not a bit! I weigh 140 pounds and he hasn't complained once.

VISITING CARDS

The Mail has secured a large stock of ladies and gents' visiting cards by way of a slant and is prepared to turn them over to the public at a low figure. On Monday and Tuesday of each week until further notice the price with your name neatly printed thereon either in script or old English type will be from fifty to seventy-five cents per package, according to quality. On all other days the minimum price will be one dollar per package. Send in your orders at once and state the kind of type wanted. In the case of mail orders add five cents to cover postage.

CLASSIFIED ADS.

Rates: Not More Than 25 Words
25cts. per insertion, \$1 per
Week, \$3 per Month.

WANTED

WANTED—Female assistant cook. Kitchen girl, waitresses and chambermaids. Apply to Mrs. Pugsley, Queen Hotel.

SALESMEN—We pay weekly and offer steady employment selling our complete and exclusive lines of whole root fresh-dug-to-order trees and plants. Best stock and service. We teach and equip you free. A money-making opportunity. Luke Brothers Nurseries, Montreal.

TO LET

TO LET—House in South Devon. Inquire Mrs. Chas. Forbes. Phone 832-31.

TO LET—A suit of nicely appointed and conveniently located offices in the Searle & Lamson building, 83 York Street. Apply to C. B. Morgan.

FOR SALE—Two choice Purebred Holstein Bull Calves, priced right. Address all communications to Jackson Brothers, Mouth of Keswick, R.R. No. 1.

FLOUR! FLOUR! FLOUR!

"SNOW DRIFT"

This flour is made from Manitoba Hard Wheat and is guaranteed for Bread. Give this flour a trial with your next order.
In Barrels, 98 lb. jute bags, 98lb cotton bags and 24 lb cotton bags.

CLEMENTS & PEABODY

York Street, Fredericton Phone 764

Notice of Legislation

Notice is hereby given that application will be made at the next Session of the Legislative Assembly for the passage of an Act to revive and continue the Act of Assembly, Chapter 74, 10 George V., 1920, entitled "An Act to incorporate Fraser Paper Company, Limited," and to revive and continue all the rights, privileges, powers and franchises granted therein to the said Fraser Paper Company, Limited.

Dated this 19th day of February, A. D. 1923.

HANSON & DOUGHERTY,
Solicitors.

Notice of Legislation

Notice is hereby given that a Petition will be made to the Legislative Assembly, praying that a bill may pass and become law providing that Section two (2) of the Consolidated Statutes of New Brunswick, 1903, Chapter 87, shall not apply to the City of Fredericton.

(Sgd.) G. R. PERKINS,
City Clerk.

Notice of Legislation

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of New Brunswick at the next session thereof for the passing of an Act to incorporate the Southampton Cemetery Company, for the purpose of establishing and maintaining a burial ground at the Parish of Southampton, in the County of York.

Dated the nineteenth day of February, A. D. 1923.

C. D. RICHARDS,
Solicitor for Applicants

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Signature of *Dr. J. C. Altman*

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by E. PHILLIP OPPENHEIM

The latest book by this popular author of the Great Impersonation

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by ROBERT W. SERVICE

This is Mr. Service's first novel for many years. It is a real thriller, full of action and romance.

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