

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Embarrassed By Pimples on Face

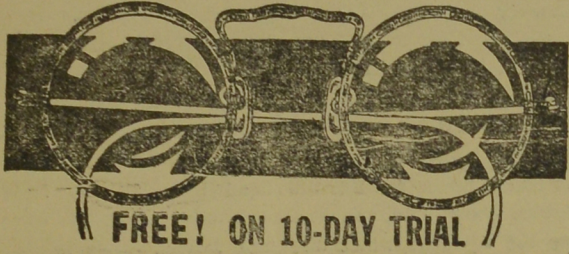
Mrs. O. J. Benson, Seal Cove, N.B., writes:—"I was in a very nervous, rundown condition, and not able to do my own work."

My face was covered with pimples which was very annoying and embarrassing to me at times.

After taking three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters I can do my own work, and the pimples have entirely disappeared."

For sale at all drug and general stores; manufactured, for the past 52 years, only by The T. Milburn Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

SENSATIONAL OFFER! DOUBLE SIGHT GLASSES



FREE! ON 10-DAY TRIAL

Latest most up to date spectacles with large clear full vision lenses guaranteed to improve your vision, read finest print, work, sew, see far or near. Insured against breaking or fading. Will amaze and delight you—or no cost. \$19.98

Dr. Ritholz Optical Co., Dept. KX27, 29 Melinda St., Toronto

FREE TRIAL COUPON

Dr. Ritholz Optical Co., Dept. KX27, 29 Melinda St., Toronto, Ont.

() I want to try your glasses on 10-Day Free Trial.

Name Age

Address R.F.D. Box No.

Post Office Province

Aurora's World-Famed Flower Bulbs

Hillegom

Holland

— Order Your Bulbs Direct From Holland's Best Bulb Farm —
From many of your countrymen we received order of late for Bulbs for room and garden.

In order to establish your House in your Country for good we think that the best we can do is to offer you in this way one of our world-famed collections of Holland Flowerroots and Bulbs. A collection so skillfully combined of rich colors and sweet smells as you have never witnessed yet.

This collection consists of 400 bulbs and has been composed by us professionally, specially for your climate. "Aurora's Flowers" give happiness to young and old, to rich and poor. "Aurora's Bulb collections" change your room and garden into a real flower paradise.

In view of the great number of orders which come in daily, we kindly advise you to order early, and to put your name and address clearly on every order. Nobody fails to order this collection today yet to our address:—

AURORA BULB NURSERIES

HILLEGOM, Holland, Europe

Our magnificent collection consists of—

100 Large Flowering Gladioli in five fine colors—red, pink, salmon, lilac and yellow.

100 Small Flowering Gladioli (Swordlilies) in five fine colors.

30 Begonias (15 single and 15 double) in various colors.

10 Capellies (Hyacinthus Candicans) the Queen of Flowers.

50 Anemones, the popular flowers with their rainbow of colors.

50 Ranunculus, the "little roses" in all colors.

30 Oxalis Deppel, the so-called "lucky root".

15 Montbretias, in various colors.

15 Dahlias, "Aurora's Room"

400 Bulbs and Roots for—\$6. Double collection (800 bulbs)—\$10.

Prompt service; delivery free of charge at destination. A certificate of health is furnished with every order by the Phytopathological Service. All varieties are labelled and packed separately. Illustrated Catalogue Directions in English, French or German are sent free with orders. As no reimbursement is admitted in your country, please send the required amount. Special terms for wholesale.

ALBERT JOHNSON, BAD MAN OF THE NORTHWEST, KILLED BY MOUNTIES AFTER LONG CHASE

Staff Sergeant Earl Hersey, a Former Resident of This City, One of Three Victims of His Unerring Aim—One Police Officer Killed and Two Were Wounded.

Aklavik, Feb. 17—Eight weeks of "advancing to 'get their man'" halted today when Albert Johnson, mad trapper of the Arctic, fell victim to Mounted Police bullets after a dramatic last stand on the frozen wastes of the Yukon.

Cunning and fearless to the last, however, Johnson did not pass without once again picking a victim with his unerring aim. In the battle which preceded the killing of Johnson, Staff Sergeant Earl Hersey, formerly of Fredericton, N. B., was dangerously wounded. Johnson was sought for the killing of Constable E. Millen, and the wounding of Constable A. E. King who sought to question him for trappery.

Batting, cold, hunger, blizzards and overwhelming odds, the eccentric trapper defied the police for eight solid weeks, now running through the bleak hills of the Arctic, now standing at bay and shooting down his pursuers as they came within range of his deadly fire.

When his fate overtook him Johnson was perpetrating one of the foxy trail-mudding tricks, with which he has managed to keep out of range of the police and trapper pursuers. He was doubling back on his trail. This time, however, his pursuers were too close.

The Last Stand

He was seen by Staff Sergeant Hersey and a trapper named Noel Verville, plugging along in advance of the main posse Hunter and hunted at once prepared for a gun battle. Hersey and Verville jerked their rifles from their toboggan.

The wild man drew first blood. As Hersey knelt to take aim a bullet from Johnson's rifle struck him in the knee glanced up through his thigh and another entered his chest. Verville continued firing.

Only a few shots had been exchanged when the main police party, hearing the firing ran up. They opened fire at once and the desperado went down under a hail of lead from half a dozen rifles.

While the battle raged on the ground Pilot W. R. "Wop" May circled overhead in his plane. He had bombs ready to drop on the trapper but could use them as the posse was too close.

Flown To Aklavik

As soon as Johnson was killed, May landed, picked up the wounded Hersey and flew back to Aklavik. Hersey is recovering medical attention here and is reported seriously wounded. Pilot May is standing by ready to rush him off on the 1,800-mile flight to Edmonton in case Dr. J. A. Urquhart, police doctor here, thinks further treatment is necessary.

The passing of Johnson wrote "finis" to one of the greatest man hunts ever organized by the Royal Canadian Mounted, a man hunt in which crack trappers of the North Country, aided the police in a relentless hunt for the mad killer of the north. Five times Johnson had repulsed police sallies to trap him. During these attacks one Constable pad with his life and another was dangerously wounded.

The First Fight

Shortly before Christmas, 1931, police were asked to investigate complaints of Indians that their trap lines had been interfered with by Johnson. Constable A. W. King and R. G. McDowell, of the Alberta detachment, were detailed to interview Johnson and report. Upon arrival at Johnson's cabin, 80 miles south of Aklavik, they were met by a burst of rifle fire. King fell, dangerously wounded, and only a heroic rescue and a record-breaking "mush" back to Aklavik by Constable McDowell saved his life.

A new patrol immediately was rushed to the lonely Rat River cabin with orders to "get" Johnson. They arrived at the scene on Jan. 10 and were greeted with a withering rifle fire from loop-holes fashioned in ca-

bin-corners. For fifteen hours that day police stormed the cabin-fortress and even blasted the top from it with dynamite in an effort to draw out the wanted man, but to no avail. With an automatic in either hand Johnson poured a deadly fire into each police rush.

After consultation it was decided to leave three men to guard the cabin and return to Aklavik for reinforcements and ammunition. A third patrol set out under Inspector A. E. Eames and reached Johnson's fortress on January 26, but Johnson eluded his guards and disappeared into the Arctic twilight before they arrived on the scene.

Then followed one of the most intense man hunts the North Country has ever known. Trappers deserted their trap lines and joined with police in the pursuit. Capt. May, who had flown "in" ahead of the Eames' posse with bombs to blast Johnson from his cabin, also joined the search.

A few days later May, trailing Johnson's easily-discernible tracks in the snow, located the fugitive a few miles west of his Rat River cabin. Here he had constructed a rude three-sided parapet. The police trapper posses moved up. It was from this newly-constructed fortress Constable Millen received his fatal wound.

A guard was set to watch Johnson's movements, and again Johnson vanished into the Arctic night. A tireless walker and a clever bushman, he had this time left no traces and vanished completely.

A Dramatic Race

Through blizzards and sub-zero temperatures Johnson footed it in a dramatic race to the Alaska boundary line. Past master in the art of northern travel he left a bewildering trail as he back-tracked and covered in an effort to throw the ever-closing-in police posse off his track. Short of provisions and, by this time, trail-weary, Johnson must have realized the end was near.

Two days ago Pilot May, acting as the "eyes" of the posse, reported that Johnson had crossed the Yukon border and was wearily tracking westward, 30 miles south of Pierre House, Arctic trading post. Spurred to new efforts, the posse rapidly closed the distance between them and the fleeing trapper. The end of the trail was marked this afternoon by the desperate stand on the part of Johnson.

Crack Musher

Staff Sergeant Hersey, who was wounded today is one of the crack mushers of the Northland and led the advance guard of the pursuit most of the time.

When he made his final stand Johnson still had 170 miles to go before reaching United States territory which would have given at least temporary safety and freedom. The crafty fugitive knew the police would not follow him across the imaginary line which separates the bleak wastes of Alaska from the equally bleak wastes of Northern Yukon, and it would have taken months for a patrol of United States officers to organize and get into that country.

MAIL MEN FEED WILD GAME BIRDS

Verdigris, Neb., Feb. 18—Two rural mail carriers here, George Vondracek and Paul T. Holan, have a lot of new patrons on their routes now.

Vondracek and Holan started sprinkling crumbs and grain at different points along their route during the recent snowstorms for the pheasants, quail and other game birds.

Now, when they go over the route, the flocks of pheasant and quail are at the feeding depots waiting for them.

The snow crusted, preventing the birds from getting their usual feed in fields and pastures.

STOCK MARKET HELD UP WELL THIS MORNING

(By Direct Private wire to S. Douglass & Son, Ltd.)

New York, Feb. 18—Perhaps the best explanation for yesterday's late reaction was that the markets inability to go through the supply area that constituted the January top prompted selling on the theory that the rally had exhausted itself. This reasoning may or may not be correct, depending on the degree to which the technical position has been weakened. Fact seems to be that there has been a great deal of public selling for both long and short account, a very favorable combination if one can assume that the major down trend has been definitely checked. With most of the tipping sheets bearish, the action of stock during the forenoon today ought to give a pretty fair idea of what can be expected.

Once again stocks have backed away from the top levels reached on three different occasions. The Wednesday set back brought to light that traders were taking profits and that short selling was on the increase. Action of market certainly suggests that belief that another sizeable short interest is being built up in the market and that the technical position is thereby improved.

There is no reason yet to believe that the rally has been completed. In fact further attempts will be made to get stock into new high ground.

New York Stock Market

Atchafalpa	87 1/2
American Can	67 1/2
Amer. Waterworks	50 1/2
Amer. Tel. & Tel.	130 1/2
Amer. For. Pwr	8
Anaconda	10 1/2
Auburn Auto	113
Baltimore & Ohio	18
Bendix	17
Bethlehem Steel	21 1/2
A. M. Byers	17 1/2
Can. Pacific	15 1/2
J. I. Case Co.	37 1/2
Columbia Gas	14 1/2
Consolidated Gas	63 1/2
Dupont	56 1/2
Electric Power	12 1/2
Electric Auto Lite	30
Gen. Motors	23
Gen. Electric	21 1/2
Gold Dust	17 1/2
Goodyear	16 1/2
Lambert	49 1/2
Loew's Theatre	19
Houston Oil	19
Int'l Tel. & Tel.	11
Kennecott Copper	10 1/2
Montgomery Ward	9 1/2
Nash Motors	17 1/2
New York Central	31 1/2
North American	37 1/2
Paramount Public	9
Pennsylvania Ry.	20 1/2
Pub. Svce. of N. J.	56 1/2
Radio	8 1/2
Radio Keith Orpheum	6
Sears Roebuck	34
Standard Brands	13
Stand. Oil of N. J.	28 1/2
Stone & Webster	12 1/2
Union Pacific	87
U. S. Steel	47 1/2
Union Carbide	32
United Corp.	9 1/2
United Aircraft	16
Vanadium	16 1/2
Westinghouse Elec.	31 1/2
Warner Bros.	3
Woolworth	43 1/2
Worthington Pump	21 1/2

New York Curb Market

Amer. Superpower	4
Cities Service	6 1/2
Electric Bond & Share	11 1/2
Ford of England	5 1/2
Niagara Hudson Power	6 1/2
United Lt. & Power A.	6 1/2
Abitibi	2 1/2

Montreal Stock Market

Brazilian	13 1/2
Bell Telephone	119
C. P. R.	17 1/2
Cons. Smelters	70
Can. Steamship Pfd.	5 1/2
Can. Ind'l Alcohol	1
Dom. Steel & Coal B.	2
Hamilton Bridge	6 1/2
Int'l Nickel	9 1/2
Montreal Power	36

Montreal Curb Market

Dom. Stores	17 1/2
Hiram Walker	3 1/2
Imperial Tobacco	7 1/2
Noranda	16

HIGHLIGHTS OF HOCKEY GAME LAST NIGHT

Gammon stepped into the limelight with the lone goal that put the Capitals in the playoff lead. Now we know why he has been saving his scores all season. Great work Clint.

The McArthur/Beaton-Gammon trio were playing fiends from start to finish.

McDonald, Hawks' centre flash received a major penalty for throwing his stick in front of Beaton. He saved a sure goal.

Burrage played the most of the game with a bloody neck—it didn't impede his style.

Referee Drummie gave the players a lecture in the first period following one of the many fistic bouts.

Mosher and McIntosh staged the best bout of the evening. It seems these two boys have a dislike for each other. Mosher was the aggressor.

During the first period Foster rose to great heights in the Moncton cage. He coolly turned aside 19 shots and some of them were labelled for a goal.

Ernie Mosher took several hard bumps in the second period—Burrage and Kervin were not the least bit gentle.

McDonald and McArthur engaged in a friendly fray and received penalties—it was not serious physically.

Connolly of the Hawks played brilliantly and his dashing solos froze the hearts of many Fredericton fans.

Foster had 45 stops and Bubar had 21—figure it out for yourself.

Referee Drummie and Les Lowther had a difficult job keeping track of all the personal feuds and, under the circumstances, officiated in a creditable manner.

Monty Muckle, high scorer of the Northern N. B. League, received his first penalty of the season—which just about shows the high feeling between the teams.

"Well I guess I'll go out and get mine," said McManus, as he left the penalty box after serving two minutes for cutting Burrage across the neck. A few minutes later Sammy was carried off the ice from a Burrage check into the boards. Fatalist, Sammy?

Ernie Mosher and Joe McIntosh should have served major penalties, said Referee J. H. Drummie following the game last night. Drummie had ordered five minute penalties for each, but in the shuffle, the timers and Lowther misunderstood and both appeared on the ice after two minutes' service. No we don't think they'll have to serve them the next game, thank you.

Our friend Bill was especially leather lunged last night. He insisted in classing Red Cook among Darwin's collection of specimens from a less enlightened age. Red would probably have resented being singled out particularly for this imputation had he heard it.

The game was about 15 minutes late in starting. The Moncton team, so it was said, lost some of their equipment, or left it on the train, and someone had to go and rescue it. The crowd, of course, was very impatient at the delay, but were more than paid for their wait.

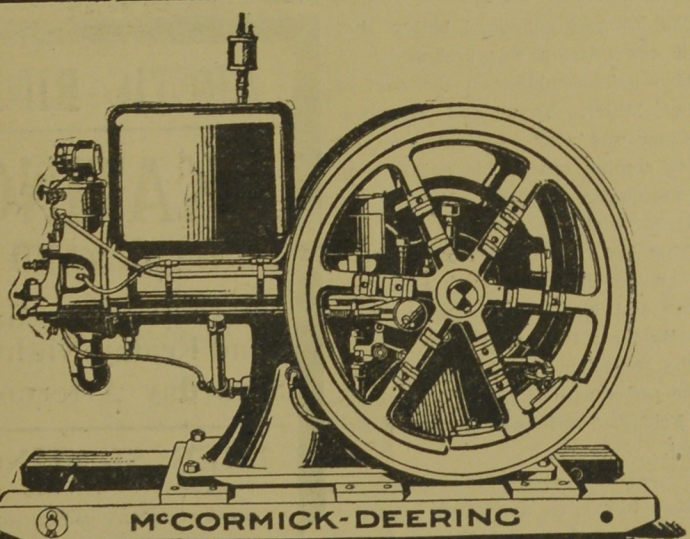
GAME POACHERS RAISE PROBLEM

Edinburgh, Scotland, Feb. 18 — Bands of poachers roaming the countryside in automobiles, gathering in hauls of pheasants, rabbits and salmon, have caused the authorities to consider whether the cars can be confiscated like the rest of a poacher's equipment.

FREE! FREE!

Half a dozen nice Silver Tea Spoons, given away with a 6 months subscription to THE DAILY MAIL — Radio Program every day—makes an Excellent Easter Gift. Subscribe Today — only a few more spoons left.

THE MAIL PRINTING COMPANY



MCCORMICK-DEERING ENGINES SUSSEX SAW MACHINES
Belting in all widths Lacing, Oil, Saw Blades, etc.
Everything for sawing at

J. CLARK & SON, LTD.
FREDERICTON, N. B., and BRANCHES