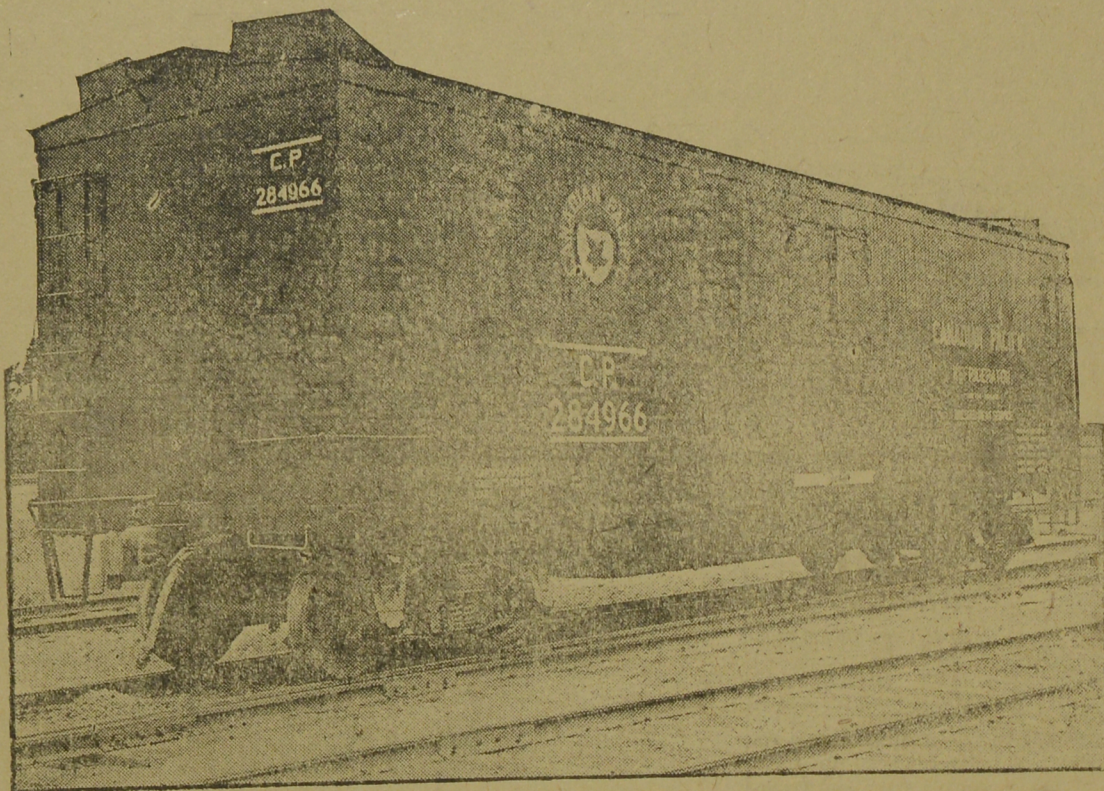


THE A. B. C. OF RAILWAYS

WHAT IS A REFRIGERATOR CAR?



A REFRIGERATOR car is the diametrical opposite to a house refrigerator. The latter is expected to stay in one place—the refrigerator car is built specially for the purpose of moving as quickly and as often as the railway companies are permitted to move it with loads of perishable products. True, a freight car is sometimes diverted from the life for which its parentage designed it, and remaining stationary filled with goods, performs the wrongful purpose of a storage warehouse to the serious harm of other shippers and consignees who are clamoring for more cars to move freight and are blaming the railway companies instead of the public, but that happens almost entirely to its brother, the box car, and while, as Kipling states, "that is another story," its life history would differ in several essentials if the box car were always moved with the celerity with which C.P.R. refrigerator car 284966 travelled and worked usefully for twelve days in

August. The following notable performance of C.P.R. brine tank refrigerator car 284966, Toronto to St. John, N.B., loaded with fresh meat; St. John, N.B. to West Toronto, empty; is an illustration of quick handling:—

August 18.—Order for car given by Gunns Limited.
 " 18.—Car fully iced, placed for loading.
 " 19.—10.00 A.M., loading commenced.
 " 19.—4.00 P.M., loading completed.
 " 19.—3.30 P.M., car left West Toronto on train No. 902.
 " 20.—In transit including usual periods occupied in icing during transit.
 " 22.—4.35 P.M., arrived St. John, N.B.
 " 23.—Car unloaded.
 " 25.—Car, empty, left St. John.
 " 30.—Car, empty, arrived West Toronto.
 3 Days' transit:—821 miles loaded.
 5 Days' transit:—821 miles empty.

H. F. Gadsby Discusses the British Columbia Route

Premier Bowser and His Associates Had Sowed the Wind and Reaped the Whirlwind—McBride Got Out From Under and Left Bowser to Fight It Out—People Accepted Prohibition and Woman Suffrage, But Not the Government.

(By H. F. Gadsby.)

Ottawa, Oct. 14.—In British Columbia the other day Mr. Bowser and his prodigal associates reaped the whirlwind which they had so plentifully sown. For a number of years the British Columbia government had been a whirlwind government—two parts whirl, Premier McBride, and two parts wind, Attorney General Bowser.

About a year ago a change was made. Premier McBride became the Agent General for British Columbia in London at a salary of \$15,000 a year, while Mr. Bowser remained at home and became Premier. The result of this change was disastrous. With the whirl removed to London, 7,000 miles away from Victoria, B. C., where it

used to operate, and only the wind left on the job, the Bow-wowser government collapsed. Which goes to show that Sir Richard McBride supplied a fair quality of whirl while he was whirling, and that if you trust to wind alone to spin a top it goes dead.

Sir Richard was certainly the whirling dervish of British Columbia politics. He was always in a whirl. When the whirling wasn't good in Victoria, he would whirl off to Ottawa and put Premier Borden in a whirl with his troubles.

Sir Richard's idea was that he might whirl his way into the Borden cabinet, which proves that he was a bad guesser. The Borden government had a generous notion of war profits, but

when Sir Richard soaked them a million and a quarter for a couple of rejected submarines, worth perhaps a hundred thousand dollars each, he hit their limit.

There was too much whirl even for the Borden government, so they passed Sir Richard up and Sir Richard, seeing that the end of his rope had been reached, whirled off to London and \$15,000 a year, which he will continue to draw until the Brewster government pries him loose.

Hobnobbing in London.

Meanwhile, Sir Richard is enjoying the social whirl at the heart of the Empire, taking the ten-shilling dinner (wine extra) every night at the Savoy and hobnobbing with Winston Churchill, who once detected "the seal of high destiny on his brow"—a sort of red seal record—Sir Sam Hughes the only legitimate successor of Lord Kitchen-er, Sir Max Aitken, the Eye Witness with the long distance eyes, and other notables now holidaying in Piccadilly. In short, Sir Richard is whirling along as gaily as ever. Poor old Bowser is the goat.

As long as Sir Richard supplied the whirl and Bowser supplied the wind, things went at a prodigious gait. In eight years Premier McBride whirled through most of the natural and unnatural resources of his native province. He not only gave away what British Columbia had, timber limits, crown lands, coal mines, fisheries and such, but also a good deal of what she hadn't, in the shape of bond guarantees to two railways for which five hundred thousand proper could not provide the traffic for years to come.

Incidentally the McBride government overpaid one firm of railway contractors seven million dollars.

Was Some Whirl.

In short, Sir Richard was some whirler. He was a head of hair—not a brain. Consequently it took all Attorney General Bowser's wind to keep explaining. Thus it happened that when the badly looted Dominion Trust Co. of Vancouver, of which Bowser, Reid and Falconbridge, were the solicitors, blew up, and the high-rolling Count Alvo von Alvonstein, the Kaiser's agent, rolled his hoop to Seattle, and Manager Arnold, a confessed embezzler, died in such a way that his life insurance couldn't be collected,—when these things occurred, I repeat, poor Bowser was quite out of breath and hadn't a word to say. Whereupon Sir Richard

whirled off to London and left Premier Bowser to hold the bag.

The chances are that if the Brewster government institutes an inquiry into the whirlwind methods of the Bowser-McBride combination, a state of things will be disclosed which will make the Manitoba scandal look like a sweet geranium by comparison. This precious pair took as their motto the good old Tory policy of spending all the people had and then some. Late in the day, Premier Bowser tried to comfort the British Columbia taxpayers with apples—that is to say, with prohibition and woman suffrage, but the trick did not work. British Columbia accepted prohibition and woman suffrage gladly enough, but not the Bowser government. It got what was coming to it.

Alarmed the Tories.

The landslide in British Columbia has naturally alarmed the Conservative party in the neighboring province of Alberta, where Leader McIner slips back two inches for every inch he makes of headway. This has led the party to cast longing eyes on R. B. Bennett, M. P., the Calgary Demosthenes, who has got about as far as he can go at Ottawa with a government that is doomed to defeat at the next general election. Rumor has it that R. B.'s seat in Calgary is not as safe as it used to be before British Columbia showed Alberta what a wash-out could do. On the whole, R. B. might find the Opposition leadership in Alberta a snugger berth than his hopes deferred at Ottawa.

The signs of the times have also spread panic in the flock of village lawyers who are man-handling a fourteen million dollar budget in Queen's Park, Toronto. The Ontario government has been running to seed ever since its strong man, Sir James Whitney, died. Its remaining strong man, the Hon. W. J. Hanna, thwarted of the premiership and not liking the company he is obliged to keep, is gradually easing himself out of politics into his Standard Oil satrapy.

Sir Adam Beck's hydro-radial enterprise is more acceptable to the people than Sir Adam is to his colleagues in the government, who, as a matter of fact, refuse to play in his backyard, and throw stones at him whenever they can and very often when they can't.

Hearst and Prohibition.

Premier Hearst is charged with being out-maneuvred on the question of prohibition, and the talk now is to hear Hearst by making him a High Court judge. The funeral preparations are in hand right now—no flowers.

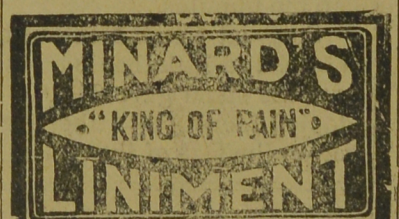
With Premier Hearst decently interred and a new premier at the head of affairs, the government may see its way clear to restore wine and beer licenses in cities of ten thousand and over, and perhaps to operate the liquor shops on the Saskatchewan system.

This would be the first step. The programme is to reorganize the government by making Howard Ferguson, the bush-leaguer, or Listless Lucas, or Dr. Pyne, premier, and then an election. In other words, reconstruction, followed by destruction.

Cure Your Bad Cough By Breathing "Catarrhozone"

You may dislike taking medicines—but coughs are best cured without medicine. The modern treatment is "Catarrhozone." It isn't a drug—it's a healing vapor full of pine essences and healing balsams. It spreads over the surfaces that are weak and sore from coughing. Every spot that is congested is healed; irritation is soothed away; phlegm and secretions are cleaned out, and all symptoms of cold or catarrh are cured. Nothing so quick, so sure, so pleasant as Catarrhozone. Beware of dangerous substitutes meant to deceive you for genuine Catarrhozone. It dealers sell Catarrhozone, large size which lasts two months price \$1.00; small size 50c.; same size 25c. . . .

Glasgow provides its police with warm food and tea when on duty at night by the use of electrically heated plates in signal boxes.



The old reliable remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and sprains.

Best Liniment Made

MR. A. H. LAUNDREY, EDMONTON, writes:—"I fell from a building and received what the doctor called a very bad sprained ankle, and told me I must stay in bed for three weeks. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT and in six days I was out to work again. I think it the best liniment made."

Minard's Liniment always gives satisfaction. For any ache or pain. It gives instant relief.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited
 Montreal, N.S.

Latest Style Creations

Including every new mode for critical trade, are now on display. The large hat, in a new variety of shapes, is very popular. Many of them trimmed in ostrich, which is a salient feature of the coming season.

Small hats greatly in evidence in new color blends, are shown in attractive array for the tailored suit, conspicuous among them being the Beretta and Jockey hat.

MISS MORGAN Queen Street

IMPERIAL FACE CREAM

A Superior Vanishing Skin Cream, for whitening and softening the skin and preventing and healing chapped hands and face. PRICE 25 CENTS.

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572 QUEEN STREET.

Wholesale Dry Goods and Woolens

Promptness

Ladies' Ready to Wear Goods

Accuracy

FOR SPRING-1917

These will be no exception to the rule governing all classes of Merchandise, viz., Scarcity owing to shortage of material and labor.

We would therefore ask our friends to place their orders early for LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS, UNDERSKIRTS, UNDERWEAR, CORSETS, HOUSE DRESSES, MIDDIES, etc., so that they may be assured of the earliest delivery possible.

OUR TRAVELLERS WILL BE PLEASED TO SHOW YOU THE SAMPLES.

Wait For Them

VASSIE & COMPANY, LTD -:- ST. JOHN, N. B.

MOTHER'S FAVORITE FLOUR

is a little better and a little cheaper than any high Grade Bread Flour on the market.

Sold Wholesale by

G. W. HODGE

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No. 8 FIELD AMBULANCE Want Recruits

A FINE OPPORTUNITY for College and Normal School Graduates, Clerks, Artisans, etc., to do their bit in Khaki. Apply to

W. H. IRVINE, M. D., Major,
 86 Carleton Street, Fredericton, N. B.

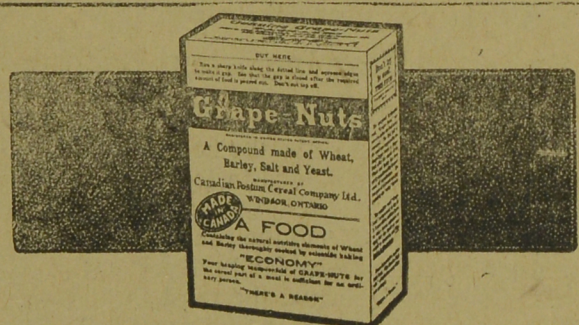
WALKER BROS. MERCHANT TAILOR

QUEEN STREET, WEST END.

We have on hand a full range of Winter Overcoatings and Suitings in all the latest patterns. With 25 years' experience in tailoring we are in a position to guarantee entire satisfaction.

SUITS - - - - from \$18.00 to \$33.00

OVERCOATS - - " \$20.00 to \$35.00



Foods come and go, but for nearly twenty years Grape-Nuts food has held first place among ready-cooked cereals.

In homes where Grape-Nuts is not known, a single package from the grocer would make it a fast friend and standby because of its wonderfully pleasing flavor and staunch nourishment—the supreme goodness of whole wheat and barley.

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