

—GOOD DIGESTION—
When your digestion is faulty, weakness and
pain are certain and disease is invited.

Mother Seigel's Syrup corrects and stimulates
the digestive organs, and banishes the many
ailments which arise from indigestion.

FOR 40 YEARS THE STANDARD REMEDY
MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP
FOR STOMACH AND LIVER TROUBLE

At all Druggists, or direct on receipt of price, 50c. and \$1.00. The large bottle contains three times as much as the smaller. A. J. WHITE & CO. LIMITED, Craig Street West Montreal.

CLASS PROPHECY FOR A1 P.N.S.

By Miss Eleanor Boyle.

A1 CLASS PROPHECY

A garden in a lonely spot,
Filled with its trees and flow'rs,
Sent forth a fragrant message
Of rest, within its bow'rs.

I wandered in and with surprise
A magic garden found;
Beneath the shade of one tree I
Sat down upon the ground.

Each flower, tree and gentle breeze
A message had for me.
Of where my old classmates were found
In nineteen-twenty-three.

A thoughtful pansy mentioned first:
Miss Barton now is wed;
The Red Cross work she left, to be
A doctor's wife instead.

A thistle stern before me stood,
And told of Stillman bold—
A policeman, at whom small boys cry,
"Beware of his firm hold!"

The crimson poppies flaunted forth:
Two now are suffragettes—
Miss Cassidy, and Hannah too,
Work for the vote to get.

Miss Gillmor now is on a farm,
To Cooper she is wed,
And little Coops keep her engaged—
A dainty wild rose said.

Some sunflow'rs stood 'gainst garden
wall,
With solemn stately grace,
And told how Rutledge does obey
When Wallace cries "bout face!"

For both are famed now far and wide
As officers so bold,
And capably pass their training on
Received at Normal old.

Chrysanthemums, so fair to see,
With petals slightly curled,
Said, Frances Jonah's a movie star,
And loved by all the world.

A tulip red sighed forth its tale
Of "Sears," now long endured.
Alas! for gallant Mr. Copp!
Can his disease be cured?

The flowers next that met my gaze
Were a nasturtium pair—
Miss Hyslop and Miss Collins are
Spinsters fat and fair.

A violet shy said, My namesake
Felt safe from manly charms
Till late a red-haired farmer caused
Miss Carter's new alarms.

Far off where Fraser river flows,
Miss Keohan works with zest,
And proves—remarked the muskrose
fair—
That N. B.'s schools are best.

A poplar tree, so straight, did tell
Of tailor's model trim;
At this McFarland labors hard
To suit Dame Fashion's whim.

As golf champion Lee Armstrong
shines—
This chime the bluebell tolled;
And Hazel Calder owns The Palms,
Much loved by her of old.

Now Parson Upton does his best—
The alder sighed quite low—
To teach his flock in every way
How to act here below.

An aster did a dance for me,
Its fluffy petals whirled,
To show the way Miss Harper and
"Bill" Miller gaily twirled.

A drooping willow sadly told
Of Ruth L. Benson's fate;
Her soldier consort gave his life
To keep Old England great.

A whisper came in on the breeze,
It was from stately palm:
Ray Chapman, our old classmate,
Now wears the cap and gown.

The scarlet runner paused to say,
Miss Flieger you will find
The driver of a taxicab—
So scarce now are mankind.

And now the oak its message bore,
Of battles grim and gory,
Where Allan Good had won V.C.,
Who turned from work in plasticene

For deeds of world-wide glory.

A water lily from the stream
Of merry paddlers breathed,
And Gretchen Betz, we're proud to say,
Was always in the lead.

The mignonette, so sweet, did tell,
That Miss Hoyle and Grace Call
At the Metropolitan Opera
As singers never fail.

The Misses Crawford—primrose said—
In ways of knowledge formal,
Patiently instruct the young
By methods learned at Normal.

A songster warbled 'mid the flow'rs
Its tale of Bonnie Annie—
For this was famed Dave Gulliver,
The star of seasons many.

The old man waved its fluffy stalks
And solemnly did chant
Of celebrated writers new,
Ede Baxter and Miss Grant.

The twin-flow'r dear—N. B.'s emblems
Ror two united stand,
Ross Flemington and Miss Dixon
Through life walk hand in hand.

Her school was once a large one,
A daisy said to me,
Now Mary Boyd is satisfied
To live at home with three.

Soft strains were wafted through the
air
By sportive west wind blown,
Smith proudly sang on prairie wide
"O, Margaret Baird, my own!"

A lonely bachelor's button said:
Cac Gilmore mourns his fate,
Each girl refused him when he asked,
He's now without a mate.

A trumpet weed its message blew:
The circus is in town;
Miss Filmore does a riding act,
And Mr. Long's chief clown!

On Campobello Island cool—
Called out the bonnie heather—
Syd Harvey and his Edith fair
Wish life would last forever.

The meadow-sweet said, in its turn,
Nan Graunan's in the West,
And teaches mathematics there
As she did at the Normal test.

The Red Cross work has claimed two
more,
Floss Bateman and Miss Hill,
To lessen pain—the liac said—
They both work with a will.

In parliament in western clime,
At oratory great—
A stately hyacinth did say—
Miss Lamont works for the state.

A whisper came from pine tree tall,
And told of new-found stars,
Discovered by Sam Hetherington,
An admirer of Mars.

The scented lavender did bear
The news that Miss Belyea
Is teaching elocution
In her approved way.

The maple branches, fanned by wind,
Their message rustled down,
That Trimble lithe, and Murray skiff,
Are athletes of renown.

The missionary field has called
Eve Kierstead far away;
She brings the light to heathen souls—
I heard an iris say.

A beetle on the path cried out—
Is that Whyte's step I hear?
I have been warned repeatedly
These naturalists to fear!

The Misses Currier and Hoyt—
The chickadee called forth—
Are happy in their comfy homes
In regions far up north.

The east wind told that judge, far-
famed
Hugh Morrison became,
And lustre sheds upon this class
From his now famous name.

A tale came in from Hawthorn tree,
It was 'bout Harriet Gray,
Who turned from work in plasticene

Slants Of Humor

PICNICS.

I never saw a picnic spread
That did not have among the eats
Some peanut butter on the bread
And many plates of pickled beets.
—Youngstown Telegram

And as for picnic spreads I know
Of many jaunty little trips,
Where all they had was just a row
Of boxes of potato chips.
—Birmingham Age-Herald.

However, things have so progressed
That, though I have not lately been
They tell me, taken at its best,
The outdoor eating equals in.

JUST IN LOVE.

One man said to another:
"But, on your income, are you
justified in marrying?"
"Not at all," the other admitted.
"The girl has no money, I under-
stand?"

"Not a bob."
"And they tell me she's got rather
extravagant deas?"
"That's the truth."
"Then, my dear fellow, what rea-
son have you for taking this very
serious step?"
"Reason? No reason whatever.
In love."

HERE'S A BRAND NEW GAME.

Drawing a Star From Reflection in a
Mirror Will Amuse Guests.

(Cleveland Dispatch.)

When your party is not making pro-
gress enough to suit you, try the fol-
lowing on them.

Take a large sheet of plain paper
and draw a five or six pointed star on
it. Have the star about 10 inches wide
from point to point. Then draw an-
other star on the outside of the first
one, so that a space of about half an
inch is left between the two stars all
the way around.

Then provide yourself with a hand
mirror and a book. Place the paper
flat on the table. Put the book end-up
on the paper nearest you. Take the
mirror and place it on the other end
of the paper. Then, looking into the
mirror, you should be able to see the
whole star. Having provided yourself
with a pencil, fix it on a spot inside the
two lines of the star and proceed to
draw another star on the inside of the
two lines by looking only at the star
through the mirror.

The book is simply used to prevent
your eyes dropping down to the draw-
ing itself. If your pencil goes outside
the lines or inside, you have lost your
turn. Try it out and see what you can
do. Some say it can be done and oth-
ers say it can't, but whether it can or
can't has little to do with it; it will
furnish enough amusement to keep a
crowd convulsed for an hour.

A FRIGHTFUL DREAM SUFFOCATED IN ASTHMA ATTACK

Every sufferer from Asthma knows
the terror, the abject fear that over-
comes them when struggling for
breath. The old fashioned remedies
may relieve, but never cure. Best
results come from CATARRHOZONE
which cures Asthma after hope is
abandoned. It's because Catarrho-
zone kills the Asthma germs that it
breathing are relieved, suffocating
cures. Choking spells and labored
sensations and loss of breath are cured.
Every trace of Asthma is driven
from the system, and even old cases
experience immediate relief and
lasting cure. Equally good for bron-
chitis, throat trouble and catarrh.
The large ONE DOLLAR outfit in-
cludes the inhaler and lasts two
months. Sold by all dealers or from
the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston,
Canada.

When you find your choice plants
have been torpedoed in the night, just
dig down a little till you find the
U-worm, then give no quarter, take no
prisoners.

The cutworm is the submarine of
the garden.

To making forms in clay.

And last but not the least of all
The wild thyme came in sight,
And told of Miss Kirkpatrick gay,
Whose days are always bright;

For though she cut and fashioned
In Paris for the great,
At Bob's request, gave up that life
To ever be his mate.

Now raindrops gently fell to earth
To freshen every flow'r,
And each held up its little cup
To miss none of that show'r.

And so I left the garden fair;
And saw it nevermore,
I've told you what I heard while there,
What each one has in store.

And like the flowers here we stand,
Each with an empty cup,
Waiting, still, and unafraid,
For Life to fill it up.

THE CHIEF CHARM OF LOVELY WOMAN

Soft, Clear, Smooth Skin Comes With
The Use Of "FRUIT-A-TIVES".



NORAH WATSON
86 Drayton Ave., Toronto.

A beautiful complexion is a handsome
woman's chief glory and the envy of her
less fortunate rivals. Yet a soft, clear
skin—glowing with health—is only the
natural result of pure blood.

"I was troubled for a considerable
time with a very unpleasant, disfiguring
rash, which covered my face and for
which I used applications and remedies
without relief. After using "Fruit-a-
tives" for one week, the rash is com-
pletely gone. I am deeply thankful for
the relief and in the future, I will not be
without "Fruit-a-tives".

NORAH WATSON.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c.
At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of
price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

SECOND CHOICE.

The minister said:
"And now, my little man, what
are you going to do when you grow
up?"

To the surprise of the assembled
family, the child said:

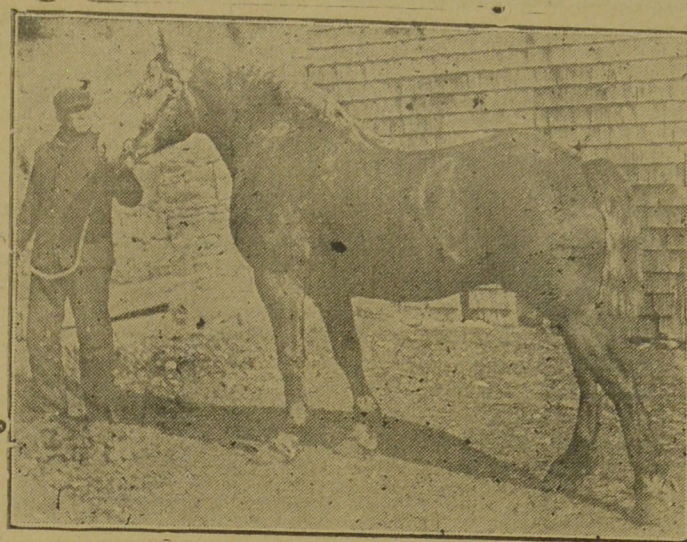
"I'm going to be a preacher."

"That's fine! I am glad to hear
you say that," said the minister,
taking the boy on his knee.

Encouraged by this friendliness, the
boy continued:

"Yeth, thir, I'm going to be a
pweacher. I would rather be a law-
yer, but I haven't got sense enough,
and I'll have to be a pweacher."

The overseas officer who got the
discolored optic for going where he
had no right to be, should thank his
stars that he got off so easily.



For Season of 1916
Percheron
"GRESHAM" You all know him
Clydesdale
"Baron Mac" you will like him.
Trotter
"Potter Palmer" the best yet.
H. C. JEWETT

Mail Ads Bring Results

THE JUNE BRIDE

THE YOUNG LADY GRADUATE AND SUMMER GIRL
Can all have their desires satisfied from our large and select line
of Ready-to-wear. There is always something new arriving at The
Ladies' Store.

DAINTY UNDERMUSLINS for Lady, Miss or Child, at prices to
suit you. An immense stock to select from.

THE PRETTIEST DRESSES, the largest variety of WAISTS, the
latest MIDDIES, the best WASH SKIRTS, and all the BEST
VALUES in the market. If you require meat you go to a but-
cher shop, therefore if you wish Ready-to-wear Garments you
will get the best values at a Ready-to-wear Store. Try it and
be convinced.

R. L. BLACK - - - - - York Street
Agent for Standard Patterns.

The Printing and Publicity Specialist Talks To His Son

"Say, John, I feel quite sick today," said Mr. Blank. "Please
visit the different doctors in town, and find out who will cure me for
the least money. Get your quotations tabulated and then let me see
them. Of course we will engage the doctor who charges the least."

"Why, I never heard of such a thing," said John. "The idea of
getting quotations from a doctor; it's the asylum for you."

"Well now, why not? I am a specialist in printing and publicity.
I study my business just as carefully as any doctor can do. If I do say
it that shouldn't, I have just as much brains as the average doctor. I
strive to give my customers the benefit of my knowledge, my artistic
skill and judgement and my ideas on publicity. I give service as the
term is understood in the Twentieth Century.

"When some people around here have a little printing to be done,
they visit all the printing offices, get quotations from each one, and
then give the work to the man who gives the lowest figures.

"The ordinary user of printing knows his own business, but he is
no more a judge of the work of printing than he is a judge of what sort
of medicine a doctor should give him for the cure of his ailment. If
people ask me for quotations and pass me by if my price happens to be
a little more than the other fellow, why shouldn't I apply the same
method to the doctor, lawyer, dentist and painter? Why not? It's a
mighty poor rule that won't work more than one way."

The MAIL PRINTING CO.

PHONE 67. FREDERICTON, NEW BRUNSWICK.

You will like its Fine Granulation

Buy your sugar in these neat 2 or
5-lb. cartons, which you can place
directly on your pantry shelves.

Just cut off the corner and pour
out the sugar as you need it.

Lantic Sugar

comes also in 10 and 20-lb bags for house-
wives who like to buy in larger quantities

"The All-Purpose Sugar"



2 and 5-lb Cartons
10 and 20-lb Bags