

ESPECIALLY FOR WOMEN

"Fruit-a-tives" Now Known as Women's Best Medicine

"FRUIT-A-TIVES," the famous fruit medicine is particularly well suited for the use of women, because of its mild and gentle action and its pleasant taste.

In various cases of Constipation, Indigestion, Flatulence, Sick Headaches, Pain in the Back, Neuralgia, or a General Run-Down Constitution, "Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine needed to correct such troubles and restore the sufferer to complete health.

As a tonic, "Fruit-a-tives" is invaluable to purify and enrich the blood and build up strength and vigor.

Box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

NO LONGER RESPLENDENT

(From The New York Tribune.)

Along with the glamour of war is fast vanishing the glory of brass buttons. The change from the highly ornamental to the protective and strictly utilitarian in the uniforms of fighting men has had something to do with it. But so has the increasing adoption of the uniform as a badge of peaceful service and its elaboration in countless liveries. In confirmation of which we wish to quote from a letter recently written to The Naval and Military Record, a British publication, by a correspondent who signs himself "Lieutenant Commander, Royal Navy." He writes:

"While on a week's leave in London I was on different occasions mistaken for some hotel or railway official, to be exact, twice for a hall porter, twice for a guard and once as a lavatory attendant, being credited with the latter position by none other than a second lieutenant in His Majesty's army, who considered me grossly ignorant and impertinent when I informed him that I couldn't give him the information required. In these circumstances it is hardly surprising that one does not get the marks of respect one is entitled to."

This is indeed the extinction of romance. If generals are to be confused with brakemen and admirals with messengers, what is to become of war? Heroes there are aplenty in every land willing and anxious to devote shot and shell and hardtack, but if humble pie of this sort is to be added to their fare we fear for their patriotism. There must be something conceived to take the place of brass buttons."

TIME FOR BAUTION.

An elderly man from the country was at the head of a line of arrivals at a hotel and after signifying his acceptance of the rate offered him was invited to sign the register. He consumed so much time in this that the clerk became impatient.

"Just sign your name, please," snapped the clerk. "The other guests too, would like to register."

"See here, young man," exclaimed the old man, "don't you try to hurry me. I don't sign nothing I ain't read carefully."

A GREAT SKIPPER.

Reed—I understand the American mountain sheep are the greatest sleepers in the world.

Grouse—Forget it! Come around some day and listen to the engine in my machine.

MANY LIBERALS BY ACCLAMATION

Looks Like a Sweep For Sir Lomer Gouin in the Quebec Elections.

Montreal, May 15.—The surprise in the nominations for the Quebec Legislature today was in the large number of eleven-hour retirements from the provincial contests, and the consequent election by acclamation of at least twenty-two Liberals.

So far as heard from tonight, only three Conservatives have been returned without a fight at the polls next Monday.

The Premier, Sir Lomer Gouin, and the provincial treasurer, Walter G. Mitchell, go back to the House without the trouble of putting in a final week of electioneering; but the other members of the government have not been so fortunate. Colonel Smart's election in Westmount was conceded from the first, he being at the front, but the election of Arthur Sauve, another Conservative, was one of the biggest surprises of the day. Up to the last moment it was thought that he would have been opposed by Dr. Paget.

Following are the twenty-two Liberals elected by acclamation: Hon. Sir Lomer Gouin, Premier, Port Neuf county; Hon. Walter G. Mitchell, Provincial Treasurer, Richmond; W. S. Bullock, Shefford; W. P. Vilas, Bromfield; J. P. Gosselin, Missisquoi; J. A. Benoit, Iberville; J. N. Francoeur, Lotbiniere; Arthur Godbout, Beauce; F. A. Gendron, Ottawa; Andrew Philips, Huntingdon; J. E. Robert, Rouville; Dr. E. M. Desaulniers, Chambly; Fabien Bourgeois, Bonaventure; George Delisle, St. Maurice; R. R. Depierre, Megantic; C. E. Therrien, Sherbrooke; Arthur Trahan, Nicolet; H. A. Fortin, Labelle; H. Pilon, Val-de-Fleur; Walter Reed, L'Assomption; E. A. Ouellette, Yamaska; Severin Letourneau, Hochelaga.

The three Conservatives elected without a contest are: C. E. Gault, St. George, Montreal; Lieut. Col. C. A. Smart, Westmount; Arthur Sauve, Two Mountains.

NOTED NOVELS REJECTED.

Publishers Declined "East Lynne" and "Treasure Island."

The literary beginner is apt to be downhearted when his pet production is returned with the cold intimation that it is not acceptable to editor or publisher. But he is in good company, as the annals of literary life abundantly prove.

It has been recently stated that "East Lynne" as a novel and play has been more profitable than a gold mine, yet it was rejected by George Meredith when publisher's reader for Chapman & Hall.

That famous sensation novel, "Called Back" was published by the Bristol publisher, Arrowsmith, and just when it was at the height of its success a young man sent some new stories from India along with a letter which made the publisher imagine that the writer thought too much of himself, so he rejected the stories. He regretted it to the day of his death, because the young man was Rudyard Kipling.

Sir Rider Haggard tells us that "Dawn" was sent back to him at least six times before it found a publisher.

W. W. Jacobs had a similar experience with "Many Cargoes." He tried it all around London until another humorist, Jerome, took pity on him and ran the stories in "Today."

J. J. Bell actually had to publish "Wee Macgregor" himself, with excellent results to himself and the public.

Sir Wm. Robertson Nicoll states that he knows a publishing house that has the record of having declined Stevenson, Barrie, Kipling and Crockett.

Certain it is that R. L. S. did not find it easy to sell "Treasure Island." So, Mr. Beginner, do not despair.

Algy—What part of a harness is an umbrella?

Algie—Check rein, silly boy!

THE STUDENT'S PROPHECY.

(From the Normal Light.)

(Apologies to Mrs. Hemans.)

They grew in wisdom, side by side,
They filled the school with glee;
Their schools are severed far and wide,
By mount, and stream and sea.
The same instructors, bent each day
O'er fair and stupid brow;
They had each new school ma'am in sight—
Alas! Where are they now?
One in a little backwoods school
Is letting her beauty fade,
And meets her stalwart, rustic beau
Beneath the cedar shade.
A man, just a mere man, hath one—
She dwells where wealth doth rule,
And has forgotten the hours of toil
She spent in teaching school.
And one makes speeches day by day,
A gallant suffragette,
She waves her banner 'mid the fray,
And hopes the vote to get.
And one at her the clergy nod,
And gaze with eyes so round,
As pompously in cap and gown,
Her sermon doth expound.
So, parted thus they teach who learned
How many beads in a "baa" (bar),
Whose voices mingled as they squalled,
Singing the syllable "la."
They that with smiles did all the hall,
And the opening selections sung,
Endeavor to carry out Fate's decree
And be teachers of the young.

E. F. K. A1.

REAL AMERICANS ARE PROUD OF CANADA

Rev. Dr. Eaton of New York Preaches To McMaster University Students.

(Toronto Globe.)

Rev. Dr. Charles A. Eaton, pastor of the Madison avenue Baptist church in New York, preached the baccalaureate sermon at the commencement exercises of McMaster University in Jarvis street Baptist church recently.

Dr. Eaton, who was born in Nova Scotia, was formerly pastor of the Bloor street Baptist church in this city, and at one time was a contributing editor to The Globe.

Introducing Dr. Eaton, Chancellor McCrimmon referred to him as a Canadian of Canadians, and not only a great man but a great boy, who is intimately in touch with the rising generation.

Dr. Eaton acknowledged the introduction by saying that he was neither a hyphenated Canadian nor a hyphenated American, but a real American and a real Canadian, that is, an Anglo-Saxon.

"I bring a message of good will from across the border," he continued, "and as a student of political and economical conditions in the United States I say that the real Americans, who are not 'too proud to fight,' look upon Canada with tremendous pride and satisfaction. I expect to see the day when the United States will be united with the British empire to become the English speaking people in the van of a pacified and allied world."

Then, taking his text from the Acts of the Apostles, Dr. Eaton preached an eloquent sermon on the necessity of spiritual aim in life. Dr. Eaton is not fiery or rhetorical; he preaches with a dignified repression and quiet earnestness that is both powerful and convincing.

"All human crisis are essentially of the spirit," he began, "and all great discoveries and inventions have depended for their value upon their effects on and their uses by the minds and spirits of men."

"The bread and butter problem is imminent and necessary, but when man's problems begin and end there he becomes little better than the dweller in the pig-sty."

"Governments will rise and fall; you, young men, will strive and struggle, grow old and die, in your fight for existence, but the Kingdom of God will abide forever, and your souls are as permanent as the Kingdom."

"This is the higher life that is worth while. Maeterlinck says, 'When we die we are absorbed into the unknown.' Hegel and the other German philosophers preach the same doctrine, and out of Darwin's so widely accepted theory, which evolves into nothing more than the brutality of the law of the jungle, the survival of the fittest, has come Bernhardt and Fightfulness. Life is governed by the same sort of law in the natural and supernatural: out of like comes like. The church founded on truth is a permanent one; the nation founded on righteousness is great. The British people, born in the idea of freedom at Runnymede, are the nucleus of the great British civilization and the nations sprung from it."

After the sermon prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. S. S. Bates and the benediction was given by the Rev. T. T. Shields, pastor of the church.

TAKE ME BACK TO OLD NEW BRUNSWICK.

(Song, by Pte. J. B. Rainsford.)

Tonight my thoughts are turning
Back to my dear old home,
To the wildwoods of New Brunswick,
Where sweetheart and I did roam.
The war is hard and dreary,
The hours are tense and long;
But when the war is over
You will hear this happy song:

Chorus:

Take me back to old New Brunswick,
Where my sweetheart waits for me,
Take me back to old New Brunswick,
The land of the maple tree.
I hear the whippoorwill calling,
In the wildwood blythe and free,
Take me back to old New Brunswick,
It's the place where I long to be.

I know you're waiting for me
In the cottage by the way,
And your thoughts are ever longing
To have me home to stay,
Just wait a wee bit longer,
And you won't have long to wait,
For we'll surely lick the Germans,
And I sure will keep my date.

An obese man may lose flesh by trying to shave himself.

Gold Soap

The Big, Good Laundry

Ask your grocer to weigh a cake of any laundry soap; then a cake of Gold Soap. When you see the difference in quantity, please remember that the difference in quality is just as great and just as favorable to Gold.



P. & G. products made in the Procter & Gamble Factories at Hamilton, Canada, include Gold Soap, Ivory Soap, P. and G.—The White Naphtha Soap, Sopaide and Pearlina.

The styles for spring are surely sweet.

They seem to run so much to feet, And shoes now take the place of stocking. And are, at least, a bit less shocking.

GRAMMAR.

Soph—Where are you from?
Frosh—I'm from Providence.
Soph—Oh, are you?
Frosh—No, R. I.

BLOWING A BIT.

To talk is natural for men,
Beyond all doubt.
The deepest thinker now and then
Comes up to spout.

Middies and Wash Skirts

These are the Garments you will now require, and we are ready to fit you.

MIDDIES in many styles, 75 cts. to \$3.75.
CHILDREN'S MIDDIES, ages 4 to 14 years, 50 cts. to \$2.50.
WASH SKIRTS in Repp, Cord, Cream Serge, Velvet Corduroy, etc., prices \$1.00 up.

Ladies' and Children's Hosiery, Gloves, Underwear, Whitewear, etc., at usual low prices. The June Designer has arrived.

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.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"