

YOU'LL BE AMAZED

how quickly and thoroughly Zam-Buk will rid you of those unsightly pimples and blackheads. Mr. A. B. Whicker, of Hortonville, Ind., has just been cured of this trouble by Zam-Buk. He writes:

"For four years my face was covered with pimples and blackheads, and although I used numerous salves and also blood medicines, nothing had any effect. Then I heard of Zam-Buk and gave it a trial, and by the time I had finished the first box I realized that I had found a cure. I persevered with the Zam-Buk treatment, with the result that all the pimples and blackheads have entirely disappeared and my complexion is perfectly clear. I strongly advise all those who are suffering as I was, to use Zam-Buk, and I am confident they will not be disappointed."

Zam-Buk is equally good for eczema, ringworm, old sores, blood-poisoning, ulcers, piles, cuts, burns and all skin injuries. All druggists, 50c., or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Send 1c. stamp for postage on free trial box.

ZAM-BUG

THE KAISER'S LAMENT.

By Michael Whelan.

"Aair—"Gay Banks of the Rhine.") His country's call caused a young native Canadian

To visit the banks of the Rhine, When the Kaiser he saw, and his hair he was tearing:

"Mein Gott! if dis world it vas mine."

"I make a big var, ven I dink I vas ready.

But der Belgian, he got in my way. He struck me a blow, and my head ish unsteady.

I feel dot dam blow to dis day."

"Mein Gott! if I only had got into Paris And offer-run France as I tot.

But Joffre's French forces my Germans did harrass,

And make dot dam country too hot."

"Der Rooshin got after my Austro-Hungarian

And play der tam fool mit his force. I vish he vas sent mit der silent Siberian.

Confined till he shout himself hoarse

"An if I get my hands on dat greasy Italian.

Whose solemn vord to me he proke, An' made me a ranting and roaring rascalion.

An' all my great plans sent in smoke."

"I join mit der Turk and der forces of evil.

I bribe der Bulgarian to sell; But all my great plans dey haf gone to der devil.

An' I might as vell go to hell."

"O, vat shall I do? Gott Almighty haf left me.

Der devil he, too, haf turned Turk. Of my crown and my country der fot haf bereft me.

An' I am all shoilt mit my vork."

"Der vord ish against me—no friend haf der Kaiser.

No man ish so sorry ash me. I buy a big gun an' I sharpen my razor.

To Berlin I go on der spree."

"My submarines sneak tru der sea like der culture.

My Zeppelins skip tru der air. I kill and I shlay for de great German kultur.

An' now I must die in despair."

"I haf lived like a demon, I'll die like a hero.

Like Great Alexander, get drunk; Der vord shall proclaim me a tyrant like Nero.

An' all my great plan as a funk."

"Farevell to der land I haf doomed to destruction.

Poor people, too faithful to me, I moost leave to der vord der great vork of construction.

An' England ish Queen of der Sea."

"Farevell, too, to France, an' to fame an' to glory.

Germania, I made you a slave, My name shall descend in der darkest of story.

And curses shall cover my grave."

Renous River, N. B.

WOODED AT RIBBON COUNTER.

"I take a great interest in your department store."

"Glad to hear it."

"I may say that I got my wife there."

"Yes," said the gratified manager.

"We aim to keep everything in stock."

INTERVIEWING A HEN.

Why doesn't some good magazine

Send out a fame to tackle This famous Lady Eglartine

And get a page of cackle?

A woman may consent to a ride in a flier, but when it comes to a flier Master hat, the line has to be drawn somewhere.

BI-LINGUAL QUESTION DISCUSSED AT OTTAWA

Speaker Sevigny Rules that Mr. Lapointe's Motion is in Order--Sir Wilfrid Laurier Makes an Eloquent Appeal For Justice to the French Speaking Minority of Ontario.

Ottawa, May 10.—It was a memorable speech by a master—and by a man. The master spoke from the heights of lofty eloquence. The man made the intensely human appeal of the blood. Crowded galleries sat in tense silence. Members of both political parties drew their chairs into a narrowed semi-circle and hung upon every spoken word. Through bursts of applause, through sagging, succeeding moments of silence, the wonderful septuagenarian—seemingly oblivious to all—went on. All unconscious, he gradually moved forward until on one occasion he found himself out in front of his desk on the open floor chamber. Time and again he wiped the streaming perspiration from his forehead. He was once more—and more than ever—the matchless orator, pleading the cause of a lifelong service, the cause of national harmony, voicing the cry, the human cry, of the loins whence he sprang.

"I am of the old school of Mowatt and Blake," he exclaimed, "the parent school of provincial right. By that doctrine I stand. The province of Ontario and the province of Ontario alone will and shall determine for herself the decision. Yet it is forbidden by the code of the new converts to the doctrine of provincial rights that I stand at the bar before my fellow countrymen of Ontario and make my plea. Is it forbidden that I respectfully present the petition of a humble servant of French origin?"

Historic Tribute to Britain.

The tribute to Britain will become historic, the development of her great heart, her lofty ideals, her noble treatment of conquered races, the things her proud flag stands for, the story of the Boers in South Africa, the history of Wales, the Scottish Highlands, India, Malta, was told in simple and impressive words.

"It is England's glory that men are today gladly dying for England who could never speak the English tongue"

Then he passed to Ireland, and the long struggles in the "Distressful Isle." Gladstone had set out to bind and heal the bruises that for centuries had "hurt." Like Moses, Britain's grand old man was not destined to lead the people into the promised land. Yet the new policy of trust and conciliation had borne fruit.

Ireland had played her patriotic part, and it was not to be thought of that the insane plot which culminated in three days of Dublin riots should dash aside the cup of achievement and fulfillment which was at her lips.

So with Canadians of French origin. Sir Wilfrid Laurier did not blink the situation. "I know," said he, "there is in the province of Ontario a sense of irritation at the position taken by

some of my fellow countrymen of French blood in the province of Quebec who have from the first deprecated the participation of Canada in the present war, and who have exerted their influence to attempt at least to prevent enlistment. Alas, it is true; it is only too true.

"It is deplorable; and to me as unintelligible as it is deplorable. It is true, alas, that there are in my province men of French origin who, when France is fighting the fight of heroism which stirs the blood of mankind, remain with blood cold, who tell us no, we will not lift a finger to assist Britain in defending the integrity of France, but we want our wrongs to be righted in Ontario. Wrongs or no wrongs, there is a field of honor, there is a call of duty."

Sir Wilfrid pleaded that the "ignoble stand of men who have so far forgotten the duty which they owe not only to their British allegiance, but to the French blood that flows in their veins, 'should not impede and impair consideration of his appeal, if our cause be just and fair."

Sustained the Speaker.

Ottawa, May 10.—The routine proceedings on the order paper were disposed of quickly today and the motion to go into supply was moved, giving Ernest Lapointe, of Kamouraska, the opportunity to declare his desire to introduce the amendment which he read to the House yesterday. Speaker Sevigny then gave his formal ruling on the contention of W. E. Knowles, of Moose Jaw, that the proposed amendment was not in order, inasmuch as it dealt with a subject not within the jurisdiction of the Federal parliament. Mr. Sevigny ruled that the point of order had not been well taken.

"I beg to appeal from your ruling," announced W. B. Northrup, of East Hastings, at once.

The question "shall the decision of the chair be sustained?" was put, and a division followed. The Speaker's ruling was sustained by a vote of 134 to 9. Mr. Northrup was the only Conservative who voted to reverse the decision, and he was supported by the following Liberal members, all from the prairie provinces: Hon. Frank Oliver, W. E. Knowles, of Moose Jaw; Levi Thompson, of Qu'Appelle; Dr. Michael Clarke, of Red Deer; Robert Cruz, of Dauphin; Thomas MacNutt, of Saltcoats; James Douglas, of Strathcona, and W. A. Buchanan, of Medicine Hat.

GADSBY'S BREEZY LETTER ON THE SHELL ENQUIRY

(Continued on page two.)

quiry.

Time, however, seems to have modified Col. Carnegie's estimate of Canadian ability to manufacture fuses, especially as the American companies fell down in that little matter of "air-gency." At all events, Messrs. Russell and Harris were appeased with a promise that they would get an order if the British government had any more orders to give, and subsequently this promise was fulfilled.

As Col. Carnegie puts it, the Shell Committee did not wait for the British government to move, but gave an order "off its own bat" to Messrs. Russell and Harris for five hundred thousand fuses. This order was given from a "reservoir" of a million and a half which the Committee had up its sleeve. A "reservoir" is a handy thing to have around when public opinion presses.

YORK COUNTY COURT.

Evidence was completed Wednesday in the York County Court in the case of J. F. VanBuskirk vs Samuel Draper of Temperance Vale. Argument of counsel, Mr. P. J. Hughes for the plaintiff and Mr. C. D. Richards for the defendant, will be heard Friday morning. The suit concerns a note returned to the defendant through error.

A DAY BEHIND.

In the wee hours of the morn the suburbanite got of the train at the home station. Going to the telephone office, he sent this message: "Will not be at the office today. Am not home yesterday yet."

SAINT ANDREW'S COLLEGE

TORONTO - - - ONT.

A RESIDENTIAL and DAY SCHOOL for Boys. Upper and Lower Schools. Boys prepared for Matriculation into the Universities, for entrance into the Royal Military College, and for Business. Calendar containing full particulars sent on application.

REV. D. BRUCE MACDONALD
M.A., LL.D., Headmaster

BREAKING IT GENTLY.

He had just been accepted. "Does your father know I write poetry?" he asked anxiously. "Not yet, dear," she replied. "I've told him all about your drinking and your gambling debts but I couldn't tell him everything at once."

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

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

Best Liniment Made

Mr. A. F. LAMONT, Edmonton, writes: "I fell from a building and received what the doctor called a very bad sprained ankle, and told me I must not walk on it for three weeks. I got MINARD'S LINIMENT and in six days I was out to work again. It is the best liniment made."

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

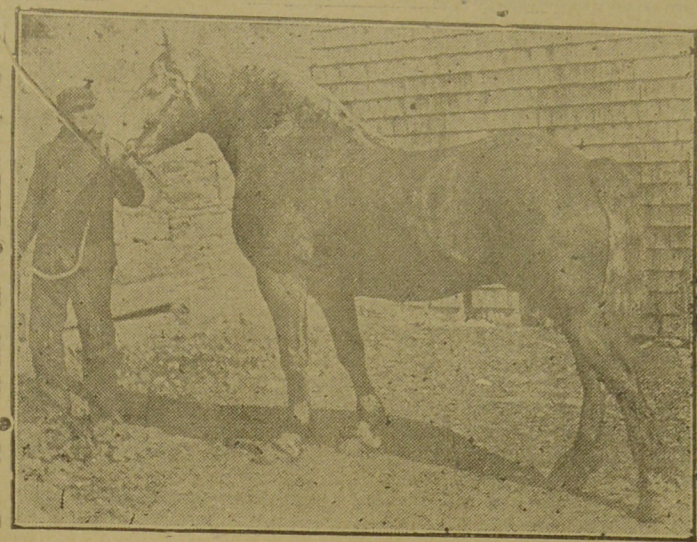
AUCTION SALE

AT RESIDENCE OF DR. ATHERTON, BRUNSWICK STREET.

TUESDAY, the 16th Inst.

See particulars in Saturday's paper.

E. H. ALLEN, Auctioneer.



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

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.

The Bigger the Task

the greater the demand upon brain and body.

For keeping the mental and physical forces fit, right food is necessary. It must supply certain mineral elements stored by Nature in the field grains, but lacking in much of the food of the usual dietary.

Grape-Nuts

made of whole wheat and malted barley, supplies all the rich nourishment of the grains, including those vital mineral elements which are all-important building sturdy brain, nerve and muscle.

For the bigger work of tomorrow—Grape-Nuts.

"There's a Reason"

Sold by Grocers.

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont.