

The best sugar for
the sugar bowl is

Lantic Sugar

Its purity and "fine" granulation give it the highly sweetening power. It dissolves instantly in your teacup or on your breakfast cereal.



"The All-Purpose Sugar"

J. J. HILL WAS A MULTI MILLIONAIRE

St. Paul, May 31.—James J. Hill's wealth is estimated from \$100,000,000 to \$500,000,000. He was probably worth between \$200,000,000 and \$250,000,000. An estimate of Mr. Hill's wealth was provided when the European war began in July, 1914. He called his bankers together from the First National Bank and the Northwestern Trust Co. of St. Paul, and more than \$100,000,000 in securities was said to have been in the boxes Mr. Hill laid before them.

"There should be no trouble," said Mr. Hill, "but if there is, this amount is at your disposal."

The First National Bank then borrowed from Mr. Hill \$10,000,000 worth of Great Northern R.R. bonds.

Mr. Hill had the absolute control of the First National Bank and Northwestern Trust Co., which have a combined capital and surplus of \$6,500,000.

Mr. Hill was a large owner of stock in the Chase National Bank of New York, First National Bank of Chicago and the Northwestern National Bank in Minneapolis. He also had a large interest in the Great Northern Pacific Steamship Co.

The greatest portion of Mr. Hill's wealth, however, was in the stocks and bonds of the Great Northern, the Northern Pacific and Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroads.

A FRIGHTFUL DREAM SUFFOCATED IN ASTHMA ATTACK

Every sufferer from Asthma knows the terror, the abject fear that overcomes 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 Catarrhozone kills the Asthma germs that its 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 chronic experience immediate relief and lasting cure. Equally good for bronchitis, throat trouble and catarrh. The large ONE DOLLAR outfit includes the inhaler and lasts two months. Sold by all dealers or from the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

The Standard headlines forgot to vote in Westmorland.

SIR SAM'S PICTURE OF ALLISON HAS BEEN TRIMMED DOWN

Not the Great Patriot He Was Cracked Up to be, But a Business Man Who Was Out For the Dollars---The Colonel's Sins Seem to Have Been Sins of Commission.

Never Mortified the Dear Old Mother Country by Refusing to Take Her Money--Gadsby's Chatty Letter on the Fuse Enquiry Now Going on at Ottawa.

(By H. F. Gadsby.)

Ottawa, May 30.—It has been said that friendship is almost a vice with Major General Sir Sam Hughes, and certainly some of his friends do cost this country money. For instance, there is a royal commission now sitting which represent in judges' salaries and lawyers' fees three thousand dollars a day. Some of the lawyers draw as much as a hundred dollars a day for doing nothing but think and listen. The Major General has in his personal employ four of the most eminent counsel in Canada, who certainly must be putting a crimp in his bank account. Sir Sam has almost a corner in counsel—he grabbed first by cable and let the slow movers take what was left.

This expensive Royal Commission grows largely out of Sir Sam's over-praise of his friend, Col. John Wesley Allison, who by the way will probably be called Colonel Jonah Allison before the inquiry is over. According to Sir Sam, he was the truest friend and greatest patriot that ever lived, doing it all for Sir Sam and for love of the British Empire. So unalloyed was the Colonel's affection for both parties that Sir Sam doubted whether he had ever kept his expense bills.

Picture Trimmed Down.

Such was the glowing picture which Sir Sam drew of his friend, a picture which has been trimmed down nearer to life size by Col. Allison's evidence before the Davidson and the fuse investigation commissions.

His friends are getting ready to let him down easy, and not to be behind his friends in the good work, he Colonel is letting himself down easy too. Articles have appeared in the newspapers which are calculated to break his fall. So far as possible, the dull sickening thud is to be cut out and the Colonel is to land on a soft spot. The public is not supposed to discover that Sir Sam's swan was just a greedy sparrow snatching a hot breakfast when ever he could get it.

According to Sir Sam's first report, the friendship between them was of the Damon and Pythias kind. Pythias, you will remember, had the knack of always turning up in time to save his friend. Col. Allison had the same characteristic—he always turned up in time to land a contract and get his commission. Outside of that he was not overly punctual, particularly when the Public Accounts Committee wanted to take a look at him.

On Daily View.

However, that trouble is all over, and the Colonel is now on view daily at the Royal Commission. The Colonel's newspaper friends are busy explaining that he is not the undiluted patriot Sir Sam painted him, but a business man taking the usual commissions and then some.

Indeed the Colonel's sins may all be looked on as sins of commission. He never forgot the commission in any case. The Shell Committee may have been a Canadian organization buying war material for the British government for which Canadian money was to be used to pay our share after the war, but any commissions the Colonel took were thoroughly British.

That shows just how good a loyalist Colonel Allison is—he never mortified the dear old Mother Country by refusing to take her money.

Even the transaction with the Militia Department of Canada, by which the Colonel persuaded the Colts revolver people to sell their goods wholesale to the Canadian government for \$4.50 each more than the retail trade could purchase them for in lots of two—even that transaction the Colonel affects to regard as a British one, the twelve thousand dollar "present" he got from the Colts company being his rake-off on his larger dealings with the British War Office, of which the Canadian transaction was only an insignificant and gratuitous part.

The Colonel follows the usual practice of big business and doesn't allow his right hand to know that his left hand is washing it.

Warranted Not to Tear.

The way thus smoothed, the Colonel will probably step into the witness box and tell the old, old story. A good safe story—not a rip in it anywhere. The Colonel's story is warranted not to tear or ravel at the edges.

Still it will take a lot of telling, particularly his relations with the American Ammunition Co., with which his name, Cadwell's, Yoakum's, Bassick's and Lignanti's are intimately connected. The American Ammunition Company is the one specially favored. It is the company that got the order for 1,666,666 graze fuses and \$33,334 time fuses—the soft job with the large profits. The hard job with the smaller profits, the 2,500,000 time fuses, went to the International Arms and Fuse Co. Col. Allison had no finger in that pie. It looks as if he might have been jealous that he didn't, for he went the length of suspecting its promoter, Dr. Harris, of New York, and making inquiries about him at the banks. This was a huge joke, Col. John Wesley Allison being suspicious of a fellow worker in the vineyard. What's that proverb about what the pot called the kettle?

Got a Soft Snap.

At all events Col. Allison wasn't keen on the International Arms and Fuse Co. dividing the business with his pet, the American Ammunition Co., and his word prevailed in high quarters to the extent of cutting down the order the American Ammunition Co. expected to get for two and a half million time fuses and two and a half million graze fuses to the two and a half million time fuses which that company is now making.

The American Ammunition Co. got the soft snap, the graze fuses, and is months behind in its deliveries at that. Colonel Allison's idea of a fair division of the spoils is not unlike the white man who said to the Indian, "I'll take the duck and you take the crow, or you take the crow and I'll take the duck."

Rufus L. Patterson, president of the International Arms and Fuse Co., made an excellent impression on the court. He is one of those boyish middle-aged men who look as young as they feel. Their smooth, strong, clean shaven faces are often seen in the American magazines illustrating some story of a successful career founded on efficiency and business enterprise. He is the practical man behind the International Arms and Fuse Co. His friend, a lawyer worth several millions—surely not all earned by mere law work—is the moneyed man, and Dr. Harris is the promoter.

A Wonderful Magician.

Dr. Harris is a magician. A florid man, aquiline nose, thick at the tip, Vandyke beard, full ruby lips, groomed to the minute, hails from Toronto, resident now in New York, but always lives in a bandbox. Clothes the last word in quiet elegance. Dr. Harris got tired about four years ago of looking at tongues in Toronto and went to New York to probe pockets. He is as wonderful as Prospero. He raises the wind, he draws gold out of the air, he forms companies which are built on faith. The International Arms and

MISERABLE FROM STOMACH TROUBLE

Felt Wretched Until He Started
To Take "Fruit-a-tives"

594 CHAMPLAIN ST., MONTREAL.
"For two years, I was a miserable sufferer from Rheumatism and Stomach Trouble. I had frequent Dizzy Spells, and when I took food, felt wretched and sleepy. I suffered from Rheumatism dreadfully, with pains in my back and joints, and my hands swollen. A friend advised 'Fruit-a-tives' and from the outset, they did me good. After the first box, I felt I was getting well and I can truthfully say that 'Fruit-a-tives' is the only medicine that helped me". LOUIS LABRIE.

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

Fuse Co. is such an one. It is a triumph of faith. A year ago it was nothing except an idea in Dr. Harris' head. A month after that it had an order for two million and a half time fuses, which its president was free to say it could not begin to deliver in five months. In fact he thought it was "silly" to expect to do it, which it certainly was.

The Cash Advanced.

Inside the first four months the International Arms and Fuse Co. had received cash advances of one million dollars and a half, and five months after that it delivered its first batch of fuses.

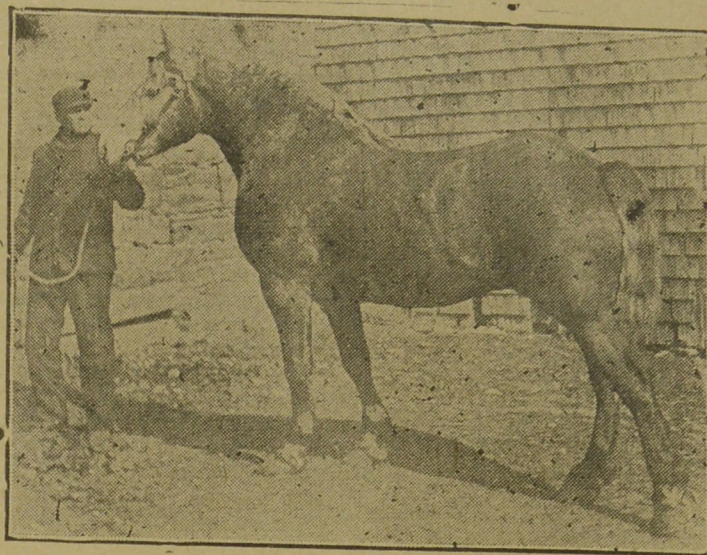
In June, a year from the date of the contract with the Shell Committee at Ottawa, the International Arms and Fuse Co. will be the largest fuse company in the world. It will be turning out twenty thousand fuses a day and will be employing ten thousand workmen.

Photographs were submitted to the court showing accommodation for two thousand. Such is the International Arms and Fuse Co. today—a veritable triumph of faith, the vision of things not seen, the substance of things hoped for only a short twelve months ago.

The moral of its rapid progress is the extent to which the Canadian Shell Committee was prepared to go to help an American company to do in the United States what a Canadian company could have done just as well and even more quickly in Canada.

First Kid—We got a piano at our house.

Second Kid—So've we. We got ours on the insolvent plan.



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 butcher 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.

NOTE THE NEW PRICE

ARROW COLLARS

Favored by all who seek the
best irrespective of price

15 CENTS EACH

6 for 90 cts. 12 for \$1.75

CLUETT, PEABODY & CO., INC. MAKERS, ST. JOHNS, QUEBEC