

When pain is severe and doctors distant, you are fortunate if you have a bottle of wonderfully soothing, healing and penetrating

**JOHNSON'S LINIMENT**  
(FREDERICK'S PRESCRIPTION)

Over 100 Years of Splendid Success  
Internally for colds, coughs, sore throat, croup, whooping cough, etc. Externally for cuts, sprains, rheumatism, etc.

## AHEARN KNOCKED OUT

New Orleans, April 23.—Jeff Smith, middleweight, of New York, knocked out Young Ahearn of Albany, N. Y., in the fifth round here tonight. Both claimed the American middleweight championship. Ahearn was not seriously injured. He was substituted for Les Darcy as Smith's opponent after Governor Pleasant refused to permit Darcy to fight in Louisiana, owing to charges that he was a "slacker."

A bill placing a license fee of \$500 a day on race tracks in Kentucky within 20 miles of cities of 200,000 and \$200 a day on all other tracks within the State, excepting those at State and county fairs, passed the lower house of the General Assembly last week.

Sam Hastings will get Earl Jr. ready over the track at Fair Oaks, Lexington.

## PATRIOTIC FUND PAYMENTS DURING MONTH OF APRIL

Following is a statement of the amount paid for relief during the month of April, 1917, in the Fredericton District of the Canadian Patriotic Fund:

No of cases.	Average per Municipality.	Am't. family
154 Fredericton	\$2,386.00	\$14.54
113 York Co.	1,653.00	14.63
38 Sunbury Co.	548.50	14.42
5 Outside	64.50	12.90
320		\$4,650.00

## ASSISTANCE FOR THE CURRIE FAMILY

Mrs. R. H. Staveley, who has been soliciting aid for the Currie family, of Douglas, whose home was recently destroyed by fire, acknowledges the following subscriptions:

Mrs. Staveley and family	\$5.00
Mr. W. J. Scott	5.00
Mrs. C. Giles	5.00
Dr. Davidson	1.00
Mrs. Harry McClary	1.00
Mr. Simonds	1.00
	\$18.00

Clothing was kindly given by Mrs. R. B. Miller, Mrs. R. J. Walker, Mrs. Harry McClary, Mrs. Staveley, Mrs. E. W. Darcus, Mrs. W. J. Scott, Mrs. Mersereau, Mrs. W. Gilman, Mrs. J. H. Brookes, Mr. Simonds, Mrs. L. C. Tracey.

## AMERICAN LINER FIRES ON U. BOAT

London, April 25.—Captain Rice, of the American steamship Mongolia, which has arrived at a British port, told the Associated Press today that the Mongolia had fired the first gun of the war for the United States, and sunk a German submarine.

The submarine, Capt. Rice said, was about to attack the liner in British waters on April 19. He declared there was absolutely no doubt that the U-boat was hit, and that there was every reason to believe it was destroyed.

## SONTAG KNOCKED OUT BY FORMER CHAMPION

Bridgeport, Conn., April 24.—George E. Chip, of Newcastle, Pa., ex-middleweight champion of the country, scored a knockout over Val Sontag of Seattle in the second round here tonight.

## DRAW AT PHILADELPHIA

Philadelphia, April 23.—Irish Patsy Cline of New York was held to a furiously-fought six-round draw by Terry McGovern of this city at the Olympia tonight. For pure, unadulterated action, the fight surpassed anything that has been put on in a local ring in many months.

John Jarvis, the Franklin amateur, has moved some of his horses to Readville.

## NEW SUBSCRIBERS

410 Corbett, R. A., Contractor, Charlotte street.  
171-42 Duncan, J. Preston, Res., 665 George St.  
4500-83 Hargrove, Wm., Res., Nashwaakia.  
4500-62 Jukes, Leonard, Res., Nashwaakia.  
532-11 Marshall, Mrs. Wm., Res., 178 Westmorland St.  
2300-84 Newman, Henry, Res., Maugerville.  
533-42 Niles, Mrs. Hubbard, Res., University Ave.  
545-42 Paisley, John, Res., 286 University Ave.  
105-42 Sheppard, Jho, Res., 663 Charlotte St.  
443-11 Smith, Oliver T., Res., 218 George St.  
240-31 Wallace, Sterling, Res., Saint Marys.

N. B. TELEPHONE CO., LTD.

## AUCTION SALE

FRIDAY, APRIL 27th

At residence of Mrs. R. W. George, 338 George street, commencing at 10 o'clock a.m. A variety of household furniture and kitchen utensils, all in excellent condition. Terms at sale.  
E. H. ALLEN, Auctioneer.  
4-24 31

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children  
In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Women are consistent, but the majority of them refuse to work at it. No, Dorothy, it isn't because many men do not know how to sew that they do not mend their ways.

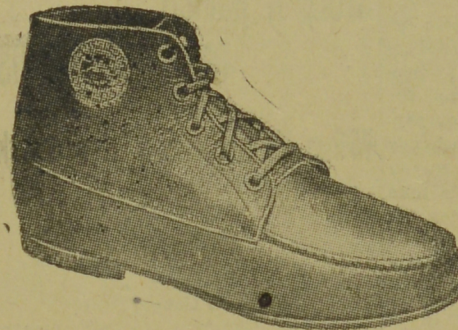
## Auctioneer and Commission Merchant

Progressive, up-to-date Methods of Selling. Prompt returns, which count for a lot.  
Satisfaction guaranteed. Your patronage solicited.

## Archie MacDiarmid

482 Charlotte Street.  
Phone 353-41, at Erb's Grocery.

All of the members of the Bay State Circuit would do well to follow the example of Windsor and Northampton in naming the men who are to serve as judges at their meetings. Owners and trainers are interested in the judges, whose selection track managers generally neglect until the last moment.



No. 101. Men's High Cut Summer Pack.

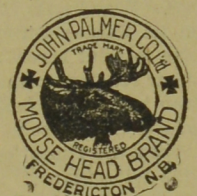
**Palmer's**  
Summer Packs  
Or Plow Shoes  
"Moose Head Brand"  
(Established 1877)

Our Skowhegan Packs, Larrigans and Sporting Boots are the leaders on the market today in this line.

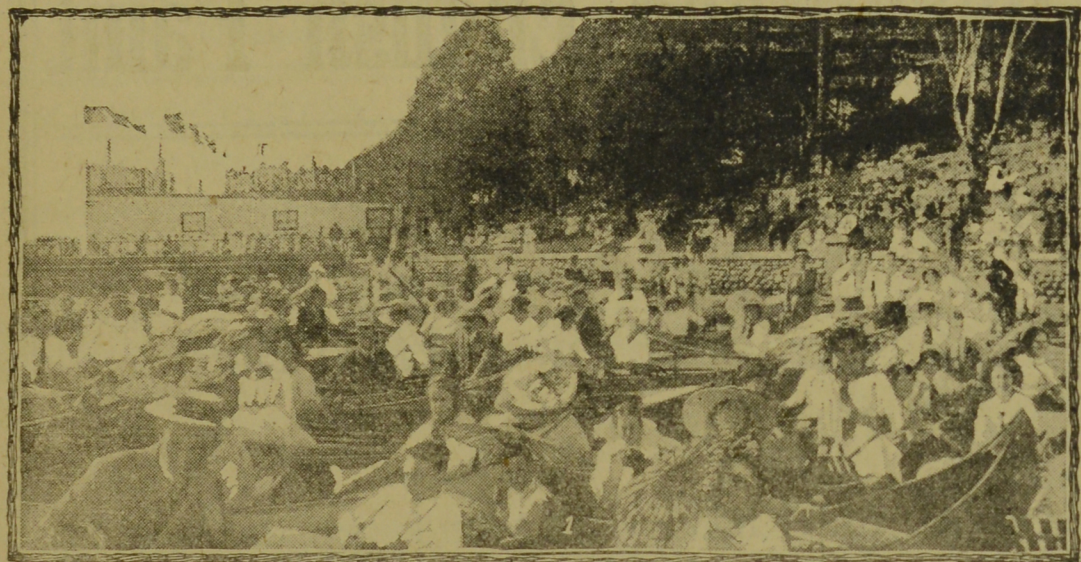
The satisfaction the wearer gets from our famous "Moose Head Brand" footwear is so well known that leading dealers invariably handle them—and them only. They are roomy, durable, waterproof and comfortable.

No. 101 IS IN GREAT DEMAND FOR SPRING, SUMMER AND FALL WEAR. Be prepared to supply this demand!  
Write now for booklet and prices.

**JOHN PALMER CO. Limited**  
FREDERICTON, N. B.



## THE CITY BERNSTORFF MISSED



(1) A Water Carnival.  
(2) Dry Dock, Halifax, N.S.

COUNT VON BERNSTORFF and his party stayed longer in Halifax than they would have wished, and saw less of the town than any other tourists on record. For while the neutral passengers on board the "Frederick VIII" were allowed to promenade on deck, the German passengers, deprived of their hundreds of suits of pyjamas and their thousands of phonographic records, were condemned to gaze at each other in wrath, or stare Halifaxward at the dock wall through a mere porthole.

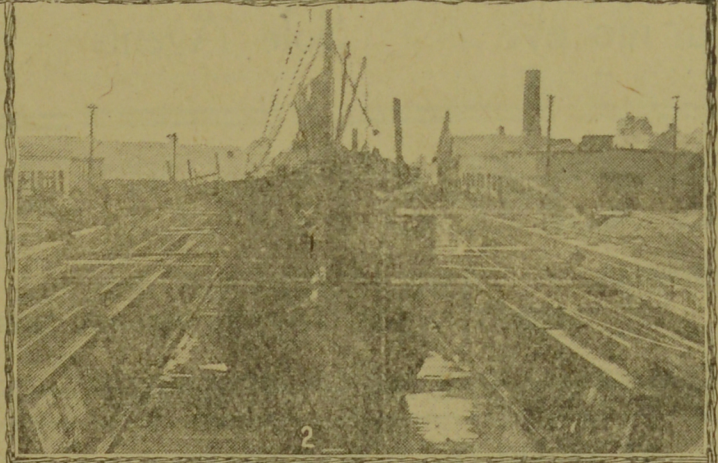
And this despite the fact that some of the very best of the original settlers at Halifax were Germans—born to be sure before the Kaiseristic taint had entered the good old Teutonic blood.

Halifax from the harbor looks like a long grandstand rising tier on tier, streeted tier with the fort at the top gazing out over the immense circle of grey-steel water where the whole British Navy could take shelter if it wanted to. When a consignment of Canadian troops is due to start for its sub-endangered trip across the Atlantic, cruisers, destroyers and submarines hover like grey clouds over the state sea, and the visitor who isn't thrilled with the sight of so much potential hell must have bilge water in his veins in place of blood.

But there was no such commotion in the harbor or on the land when Colonel the Honorable Edward Cornwallis arrived with his fluttered little fleet chaperoned by the sloop of war "Spinx" in the summer of 1749. Nothing was to be seen but "a range of low hills with an unbroken forest that grew to the shore."

Halifax is none of your war-baby cities, born of chance and the spirit of adventure. Halifax came into the world fathered by the Lords Commissioners of Trade and Plantations because the fair guardian to protect her from the French of Quebec, who were uncannily able to raise fleets punitive expeditions, Indian insurrections and Cain generally.

The Earl of Halifax, at the head of the Lords Commissioners, who asked the request from Massachusetts imbibed from it some latent American spirit we must suppose, for to produce his city he immediately anticipated by a hundred and fifty years the method of the beer that made Milwaukee famous and the car that saved Hy. Ford from oblivion—he advertised.



Government promised free passage, free grant of land of fifty acres, freedom from taxes for ten years; free arms, agricultural, fishing and building implements and free food for twelve months. To any officer above the rank of captain the land grant swelled to six hundred acres, with additional grants for every member of his aristocratic family that he could induce to follow him.

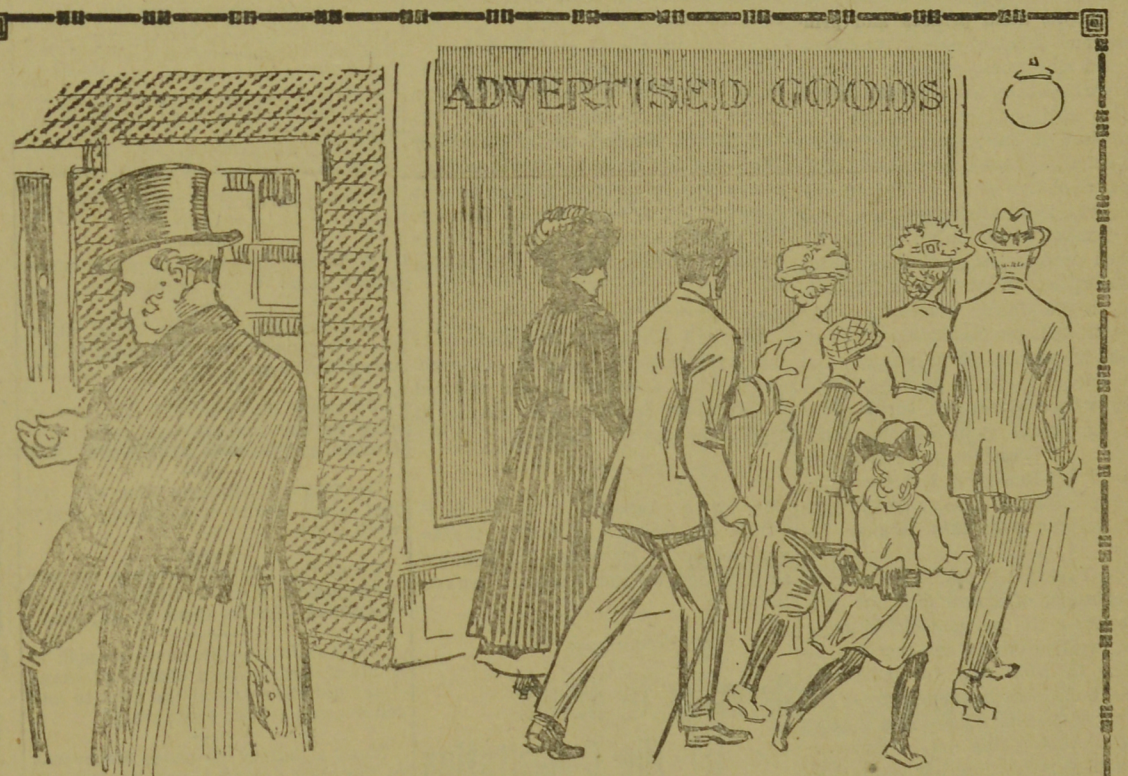
In two months' time 2,576 adventurers had signed on—men, women, children and suffragettes—thirteen transportful of heroism. It took them a month to reach Nova Scotia, but the day they landed they got to work to turn the forest into log cabins and the situation into a city. Timbers and boards for the most pretentious buildings were brought from Massachusetts.

From Boston in the following year came the framework of St. Paul's Church, that staunch colonial meeting house which still gazes haughtily across the Parade at its upstart neighbors. George II. contributed the edifice to his new colony, to which shortly afterward he sent five hundred of his German cousins—Hessians and Brunswickers—some of whom built the town of Lunenburg, while others settled in Halifax itself, putting up a church of their own which still stands showing what careful carpenters these ex-soldiers could become when their Lutheran hearts were in the work. The visitor who is interested in the Halifax Dockyard will pass the little "Dutch" church a couple of blocks to the west, with its graveyard beside it. An awesome bit of history is the fact that three successive pastors sent to the Halifax Lutherans from Hanover were all wrecked and drowned during the voyage. It surely speaks volumes for old-time German heroism and devotedness-of the pre-anti-Bernstorff type—that a fourth minister was found intrepid enough to volunteer—and lucky enough to arrive.

The Northwest Arm was a favorite resort of the early settlers, who were as fond of merry making as the present Halifaxians, despite the fact that in those grey-homespun times they could put on no such colorful spectacles as are achieved by the Waagvoeltie Club of to-day on carnival occasions. But the fishing was as good, we may be sure, then as now, and the bathing has always rivaled that of the famous Annapolis Basin. In the old days the mouth of this pleasurable "Arm" used to be closed by a huge chain cable, lest a hostile ship should slip in like a shark and disturb the merry-makers.

If Bernstorff had been allowed off his boat he would undoubtedly have liked to drive out to the picturesque Quinpool Road to "Dutch village," built by his countrymen of the pre-decadent period. Here lived two naturalists who instituted the first Zoo in America—sixteen years ahead of Central Park. A short drive across country would have brought the Ambassador to Bedford Basin where, if there had been no Treitschke and no war, he would doubtless have been entertained by all the yachtsmen of the jolly summer colony.

Finally, if the cast-off Count had been of the old-time German worth, he would doubtless have taken the Dominion Atlantic Railroad line to the township of Clements. In the beautiful apple-blossomed Annapolis Valley, between Old Fort Roy's and Digby, where, at the close of the Revolutionary War, Dutch-speaking Loyalists from New York and New Jersey were given shore lots, with two parallel lines of German settlers behind them, still known respectively as the Waldeck Line and the Hessian Line. These old soldiers turned out to be excellent peace-time settlers. Although they met at the English Church before service to sing their German hymns, they always stayed to listen reverently to a sermon in the tongue of their adopted brothers, the English.



## THE ROAD TO THE RIGHT.

YOU'VE met at least one of those few good old souls, who are constantly getting the worst of it when shopping, who don't believe in advertising. A hundred disappointing and instructive experiences have failed to teach him their plain lesson.

When he bought his first watch he was beguiled into buying one without a known name or a trustworthy guarantee. That watch—a poor timekeeper—cost him dearly by reason of missed appointments and missed trains, and for frequent repairs. Yet he paid the price of a good watch.

It is the same story with regard to his underwear, his shoes, and his fountain pen.

This good old soul's case is not unique. Many of us, if the truth be confessed, resemble him; we allow ourselves to be sold merchandise with an unknown brand or trade mark instead of buying merchandise which is well known to us through the medium of advertising. In slang language, we get "stung" pretty often.

In most of these cases we have ourselves to blame, for "the road to the right" thing to buy has been made plain by advertising.

There is no good reason for passing by the known thing, soundly guaranteed, to buy a dubious article, which, quality for quality, cannot be cheaper than the known, branded article.

"It is better to be sure than sorry."

If you are doing a local business talk over your advertising problems with the Advertising Department of this newspaper.

If you are doing a provincial or national business it would be well for you to have the counsel and assistance of a good advertising agency. A list of these will be furnished, without cost or obligation, by the Secretary of Canadian Press Association, Room 503, Lansden Building, Toronto.