

The St. John & Quebec Railway Co.

NOTICE.—Tenders will be received up to noon **Friday, the 13th day of September**, for the construction of a Water Station at Brundage Brook, Mile 52, South of Fredericton. Form of tender, plans and specifications may be seen at the office of the Chief Engineer at St. John, or at the office of the Divisional Engineer at Oak Point.

Each tender must be accompanied by a certified cheque for \$100.00, payable to the order of the St. John & Quebec Railway Company. The Company does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

THE SAINT JOHN & QUEBEC RAILWAY CO.,
E. S. CARTER, Secretary.

Dated at St. John this 5th day of September, 1918.

TENTH ANNUAL CHARLOTTE COUNTY EXHIBITION

ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

Sept. 10 - 11 - 12 - 13 --- 1918

\$10,000 IN PREMIUMS \$2,400 FOR HORSE RACING

The Big International Fair, Held Right at the Border, Where the Allies of Maine and New Brunswick will Gather.
Always Successful, and Bigger, Brighter and Better This Year Than Ever!

The ONLY EXHIBITION HELD IN NEW BRUNSWICK THIS YEAR

FOUR DAYS OF INSTRUCTION, AMUSEMENT and HAPPINESS!
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OUR FALL STOCK OF

Boots and Shoes

FOR MEN AND WOMEN IS
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Also a complete line of MACKIN-AWS, FALL CAPS, HEAVY WORK PANTS, STANFIELD'S UNDER-WEAR and BOYS' SCHOOL BOOTS.

Our Store closes at 6.30 every evening except Saturday.

James Monteith

St. Mary's Street - - - - - North Devon.
Across the river from Fredericton.

Electric Wiring

For Light and Power

Telephones, Bells, Watchmen's Clocks, Annunciators, Burglar Alarm Systems, etc.

Lighting Plants Installed in Isolated

Places. We carry a large assortment of Electric Fix-

tures and Heating Appliances.

Estimates submitted without charge.

W. Allen Staples

634 Queen St. Opp. Court House

NERO AND THE KAISER PRESENT A PARALLEL

(New York Times)

Some days ago the Times published a letter from a Swedish reader recalling that when the Kaiser, soon after his accession, visited Oscar II of Sweden, and that shrewd and observant King was asked what he thought of William, Oscar replied:—"The Kaiser is another Nero." If hasty readers passed this by as one who has since been likened to Attila and Genghis Khan, they were mistaken; this was early in William's reign, and nobody could foresee in him the world devastator of 1914. It was no epithet it was a character sketch in a phrase, and it is well worth thinking about when we come to place the responsibility for the world's innumerable woes in the last four years.

Renan, in his "Antichrist," calls Nero "not the maddest or most wicked, but the vainest and most ridiculous sovereign whom ever the hazard of events has brought into the foreground of history." He was a minor poet, a bad actor, an amateur artist of every kind, the very prototype of William I. The world has waited nearly nineteen centuries for the character to be completely reproduced. It learned nineteen centuries ago that such qualities in a powerful monarch result in a disaster; it is learning the lesson over again, though the disasters are different. Hear Renan on the Nero-Kaiser type:

In Nero there was something at once terrifying and grotesque, grandiose and absurd. . . . The fantasies of all centuries. . . . were jostled chaotically together in his brain, the feeble brain of a mediocre but self-sufficient artist, to whom chance had granted the power to realize all his wildest dreams. Imagine a man with almost as much intelligence as one of the heroes of M. Victor Hugo, a Shrove Tuesday merry-andrew, a mixture of lunatic, lackey, and actor, invested with universal power, and charged with the task of governing the world.

He had not the black wickedness of Domitian, love of evil for the sake of evil; nor was he an extravagant prodigal of Caligula's type; he was a conscientious romanticist, an emperor of comic opera, a melomaniac trembling for the applause of the gallery and making the gallery tremble. . . . The despots of the East, terrible and grave, had not these debauches of perverse aestheticism. . . . It was not enough for him to drive chariots in the circus, to bawl himself hoarse in public, to tour the provinces as a singer.

A few years ago Mr. Chesterton, in a defence of the Kaiser's Nero-like posturings—he must now be heartily ashamed of what he then wrote—declared that "the German Emperor is a poet, and therefore, he succeeds," but admitted:

It is true if the matter is at all important, that the German Emperor is not a good poet. . . . The German Emperor fails ridiculously, if that is all that is in question, in almost every one of the artistic occupations to which he addresses himself; he is neither a first-rate critic, nor a first-rate musician, nor a first-rate painter, nor a first-rate poet.

Now it turns out that the matter was indeed "important." The mania of vanity is "important" when the madman, Nero or William, sits on a throne. Of both of them it may be said, "the demon of perverted historicism had taken possession of him." The first years of William's reign did not foreshadow the apotheosis of this mad vanity but neither did the first years of Nero's. After playing before the world in comedies for so long, the swollen vanity of each demanded a tragedy on the same stage.

Nero enjoyed the last year of his life more than any; he toured the Greek cities, singing in each and getting all the prizes, though Athens revolted at the profanation and made him keep away. He rode into Rome in the chariot in which Augustus—who supplied the same place in his mind that "our old Fritz" does in William's—had ridden in triumph, and then his people revolted. "It is one of the glories of Gaul," says Renan, "that the downfall of such a tyrant should have been her work." It is another of the glories of Gaul that this reincarnation of Nero should fall by her hand, too. Driven to the wall, on the eve of deposition and a violent death, he tried to think out a way of falling with dignity, but he could not, because—

He did not possess an idea that was not puerile. The sham world of art in which he dwelt had made the veriest fool of him. . . . He dreamed that his musical talent might give him a liveli-

hood, and this possibility which would be the best proof of his merit, caused him to cherish a secret joy. Then he consoled himself with literature pointing out how unique was his position, how unprecedented all that was happening to him—never had a prince lost in his lifetime so mighty an empire.

Will that be the consolation of his successor? Such minds, as we have seen, run in the same channel. "It was assured beforehand that a nature which was vain, cunning filled with desire for the immense, the infinite, but lacking all judgment, would meet with deplorable shipwreck." Renan says that he was far from being void of all good qualities, "this poor man, intoxicated with bad literature drunken with stage rhetoric," who, however, never dreamed of anything so banal as having Karl Rosner follow him around watching him pick violets from battle-fields. He died quoting Homer, and there was a popular story that a moment before his death "the earth trembled, as if it were rent open, and the souls of all those whom he had slain came and hurled themselves upon him." When the life that parallels his so closely shall come to its end, what an endless procession of ghosts will arise, if that last parallel is maintained!

CURING SKIN TROUBLES

So many people, both men and women, suffer from skin troubles, such as eczema, blotches, pimples and irritation that a word of advice is necessary. It is a great mistake for such sufferers and those with bad complexions to smear themselves with greasy ointments. Often they could not do anything worse, for the grease clogs the pores of the troubled skin and their condition actually becomes worse.

When there are pimples or eruptions, or an irritating or itching rash, a soothing boracic solution may help to allay the irritation, but of course that does not cure the trouble. Skin complaints come from an impure condition of the blood and will persist until the blood is thoroughly purified. It is well known that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have effected the best results in many forms of skin disorders and blemishes. This is due to the fact that these pills make new, rich blood, and that this new blood attacks the impurities that give rise to skin troubles and disperses them; so that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure skin disorders from within the system—the only sure way.

It should be added that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have a beneficial effect upon the general health. They increase the appetite and energy and cure diseases that arise from impure blood. You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville Ont.

PERSONAL.

Mr. E. C. Leath of Halifax is in the city to-day.

Mr. E. B. Price, of Campbellton, is in the city to-day.

Mr. H. P. Crouse, of St. John, is registered at the Barker House.

Mr. A. A. Deverell, of Toronto, is at the Barker House to-day.

SOLO WAS APPROPRIATE.

From the Philadelphia Record
Miss Singwell had been a member of the choral society ever since it had been in existence, and it was undoubtedly true that her first youth had waned. But the choir-master was astounded recently by the news that she had resigned her membership.

"Resigned!" he gasped. "But what ever for?"

"Well, I don't know exactly," said the secretary, "but it strikes me that it may have something to do with the solo we picked for her at the next performance."

"Why? What was it?"

"Don't you remember? It begins 'I once was young, but now am old.'"

Not as it Used to be.

"Times have changed."

"To be sure."

"A man used to apologize for wearing an old suit."

"And now?"

"He brags about it."

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Beans, Quebec Yellow Beans, at

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Custom Tailoring

The New Importations for the Coming Season are now on display. An early inspection will assure you of a large and varied selection to choose from.

We are also prepared to fill all orders entrusted to us for **MILITARY CLOTHING** at a reasonable price. We are sole agents for the Crown Tailoring Company, of Toronto, the largest Military Tailoring Company in Canada.

WALKER BROS. MERCHANT TAILORS

QUEEN STREET, WEST END

MARITIME ELECTRIC CO., LIMITED

Fredericton, N. B., July 19, 1918.

On account of staff shortage due to military enlistments, the Royal Bank of Canada find it impossible to continue the collection of this Company's Light Bills.

For the convenience of our customers we have engaged an office at **No. 88 York Street**, in the premises occupied by **Harry C. Moore, Electrical Engineer**, where bills may be paid from the first to the tenth of each month from 9.30 a. m. to 5 p. m.

Those making payment later in the month must do so at the Company's Main Office, No. 1 Shore Street.

MARITIME ELECTRIC COMPANY, LIMITED.

The Daily Mail

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New Brunswick,

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for

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