

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

"NEW BRUNSWICK GROWN"

ORDERS SHOULD NOW BE PLACED for early May delivery. We make specialty of APPLE TREES, SHRUBS, HEDGING, ROSES and STRAWBERRY PLANTS. Experts have pronounced our Apple Trees excellent, comprising the leading varieties, including McIntosh Red, Fameuse, Wealthy, Dudley and Bethel. This season's stock will soon be exhausted. Write for terms. Discount for cash with order. Mail orders solicited.

ST. JOHN VALLEY NURSERY
BURTON, N. B.

A large shipment of records just arrived

Grafonolas on easy terms

E. O. MacDonald
Music Store 560 Queen Street

OVERLAND MODEL 90 THE THRIFT CAR

BEST VALUE IN THE MARKET IN MEDIUM PRICED CAR—25 Miles to Gallon Gasoline.

Have You See the NEW CHALMERS ENGINE with the "Hot Spot?" The car that holds the world's records. Come in and look them over.

FREDERICTON MOTOR SALES CO.,

'PHONE 352-11.. QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON, N. B.

Ladies' Fine Boots

In tan and black, buttoned and laced, high cut and ordinary. A splendid range.

Men's Driving Boots

6 to 16 inch tops, Stream Drivers Supplies.

J. R. Monteith

North Devon.

'Phone 502

Our store closes at 6.30 each evening except Saturday

WAR PICTURES AND IMPRESSIONS GATHERED OVER THERE

The Friendly Big Gun, the Mud and the Soldiers Who Understand England's Needs—A Deserted German Dugout and the Rats—They Lived Well, for a Time—The Englishman and His Indispensable Bath.

THE "SEVENTY-FIVE." It is curiously friendly, this weapon. I feel toward it, cringing along to the front, as toward a strange but engaging beast; though hitherto I have not been sympathetic with the species. Perhaps it is the camouflage that does it. The gun is painted in blotches and strange patterns of brown and green and black.

On its back there is bound a truss of hay which drips familiarly over the muzzle.

Certainly it looks not unlike a distant cousin of the giraffe.

Yet this cannot be all. There is somewhere a deeper contact. It is, I feel our gun! It is going out to kill men—but in defense of France and me. I do not approve of killing men, yet I should like to pat it.



Wood's Phosphorine. The Great English Remedy. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new blood in old veins, cures nervous debility, mental and brain worry, despondency, loss of energy, palpitation of the heart, failing memory. Price \$1 per box, six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. Non-patented mailed free. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)

ST. GEORGE'S NIGHT

Special Meeting, SONS OF ENGLAND,

For Observance of St. George's Day, Tuesday, April 23rd, 8 p.m. Lodge Room, Church Hall.

Urgent that every available member be present. 3ins

ISLAND LAND FOR SALE.

I am offering for sale fifty-four acres of choice island land located in the lower part of Sugar Island, in the Parish of Kingsclear. Will cut between 80 and 100 tons of hay annually. I am prepared to sell this land at a bargain.

JAMES B. CAMPBELL, Fredericton, R. F. D. No. 6. d&w

EASTER DISPLAY OF FLOWERS

BLOOMING PLANTS—

Cyclomens, Primulas, Daffodils, Hyacinths, Azaleas, Begonias, Rambler Roses, Narcissas, Ferns.

CUT FLOWERS—

Roses, Violets, Carnations, Daffodils, Snapdragons, etc.

Lettuce, Celery and Parsley

'Phone 217

ADA M. SCHLEYER,
FLORIST.

Can it be that I am not so good a humanitarian as I think myself? Alas!

(On the road to Nampcel.)

MUD.

This road is a river of mud.

It sucks and gurgles and splashes, almost liquid on top, solidly tenacious underneath. With each step my boot sinks in, slips as I throw my weight forward, and comes out heavily with a sucking sound.

The soldiers driving the cars that pass me have mud in their hair and their faces are white with drying mud.

Yet this is nothing. There is bottom here.

I am thinking of two Canadians who found a British soldier mired in Flanders. He was on the road, sunk to his armpits, stuck fast.

With their intrenching tools the two set out to dig him free. They dug fast, against time. But not fast enough.

Down the road a heavy gun strained forward to the front. If it stopped it would be mired beyond hope. England needed the gun.

It didn't stop. . . . There are nights when I do not sleep—

(Near Chiry, France.)

DESERTED GERMAN DUGOUT.

Ugh! What a place, this dugout! If my ancestors were cave dwellers I have lost the sense; I cannot feel that anything but beasts lived here.

This chill clamminess is like a weight upon me, and my tiny pocket flash loses itself in the heavy darkness.

In every direction the rat corridors run, up steps and down, through rooms and galleries and chalky pits. The hill is honeycombed with them.

Far off to the right a colorless shaft of daylight falls. But that way no exit lies. The window is a trap. The explosive is buried just outside. The game was wary. The trap is unsprung.

Yet they who lived here were not badly housed. Electric wires are everywhere, for light and telephones. The bunks are dry and not too narrow, padded deep with straw. The kitchen range, of brick, could roast a sheep.

Novels and magazines they had, and cigarettes and beer; the place is thick with broken bottles. They lived well, burrowed like rats in this sweet, gracious land.

These walls have rung at times with drunken laughter, and with tales of glorious deeds accomplished, young men shattered, women tortured, children dead.

And other days death must have been their guest; and sudden wings of terror beat along these chalky catacombs.

The laughter and the glory are gone out. But death remains, death is forever here, where this chill clamminess is likht a weight and where the darkness swallows all. And death shall be the judge at last.

(Near Ville, France.)

THE BATH.

There are six orderlies in the kitchen.

It is a French kitchen, of a respectable age, with a certain air about it.

Calvin was born in the room adjoining.

Now commercialism has invaded the sanctum. The kitchen is an inn kitchen.

TROUBLED WITH CONSTIPATION

HEART AND NERVE
From 16 to 20.

Constipation is one of the commonest ills of mankind, and one too often allowed to go unlooked after until some serious complication sets in.

If the bowels are properly looked after there will be no constipation, jaundice, sick or bilious headaches, heartburn, coated tongue, sour stomach, floating specks before the eyes, etc.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills will keep your bowels so regulated that in no time the constipation will disappear. Miss Emma E. Melanson, Halifax, entirely.

N. S., writes: "I am now 20 years of age and since I was 16 I have been greatly troubled with constipation, so much so that at times I would be in bed three or four days a month. I tried all the old fashioned remedies, castor oil, cascara, etc., with only temporary relief until my sister-in-law gave me some of Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. From the first they seemed beneficial and I gave them a fair trial. This was two years ago, and with an occasional dose I have kept entirely free from constipation for the period mentioned."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c. a vial at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

OLD HABITS AND HOW TO BREAK THEM

BREAKING OLD HABITS.

A psychologist says that no attempt should be made to break a bad habit. Such an attempt to force the trenches usually results in bringing the habit prominently to the fore as a combatant, and the results of the conflict are not always satisfactory. The habit should not be actively fought, but should be permitted to rust out. The mind should be occupied with other things, and the habit allowed to remain in the background as much as possible. In this way, you steal a march on it.

As a help in fortifying the mind against a bad habit, once its badness is seen and a determination to overcome it is acquired, another psychologist recommends a hobby of one kind or another, such as photography, drawing, painting, aviation, writing or music. The mind already occupied is not so much at the mercy of the currents of habit.

Then there are outdoor hobbies that serve a secondary purpose of getting something done, as well as of occupying the mind against the invasion of old practices. Gardening is such a pastime. Not only does it offer refuge against a habit, but the results of the practice are valuable in more ways than one. It builds up and fortifies the body, and it produces something for the general and particular use.

And in fact any good purpose, if the mind concentrates upon it, makes increasingly difficult indulgence in any practice that tends to injure that wonderful structure of the body "the temple of God."

"How can I a habit break?" asks someone of a poet, and the reply follows in the next line. "How dist thou the habit make?" Strand by strand it was woven, and strand by strand it must be unraveled. The entire bundle of sticks may not be broken, but stick by stick the bundle is reduced.

Bad habits are easily broken when the determination to break them is once attained. Then by a careful judgment of the current of thought as it comes into consciousness, and by a persistent occupation of the mind with other things, the power of the habit over the will insensibly melts. "Character," says Novalis, "is the perfectly educated will." And peace on earth was sung by the angels "to men of good will."

The old Hebrew prophets were always talking of "judgment." "Judgment," said Professor Moulton, "is the separation of the evil from the good." The evil was destroyed and the good remained, eternal and indestructible. Every man should stand in judgment on the current of his own thought, and keep it clear and sweet. Hobbies and occupations are only ways of keeping the stream filled naturally, so far as is possible, with the good and the useful, thus giving us so much the less to contend with.

Criticise your own thought. There you are an authority and a judge

GRAIN FOR THE BELGIANS

(Canadian Press direct wire.)

Washington, April 22.—Food shipments to the civilian population of the Allied countries will be suspended for ten days to move three million bushels of grain to the Belgians, who are declared to be in desperate straits.

It is no yet six o'clock in the morning, and it is bitterly cold, but the orderlies are impatient. They are extraordinarily British orderlies, each with a portable tub to fill, and they are demanding hot water.

Hot water at the moment is difficult—still, it must be accomplished.

The tubs, you understand, belong to the British general, his colonels, his major, his aides and other officers. They are highly desirable guests. In the two days they have been here they have drunk 380 francs' worth of champagne.

So the impossible must be accomplished.

The general's orderly is coldly superior. He will be served first. The major's orderly is Irish. In spite of the handicap of the language he will be served second, I suspect.

The cook is in a distinctly evil humor. Her tongue is busy.

"Cleanliness is doubtless a virtue—within reason. Mais enfin! Six baths, before 6 o'clock—on such a cold morning—Thank heaven, French officers—"

"Mon Dieu! The general's bell is ringing! And the water not yet hot. 'Surely they are insane, these English!'" . . . Calvin was born in the room adjoining.

(Noyon, France.)

EUNICE THETJENS.

PALE AND FEEBLE BUT NOW WELL AGAIN

Mlle. Richer Expresses Gratitude o Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Tells How With the Impurities Cleaned From Her Blood, She Found a New Lease of Health.

St. George de Windsor, Que., Apr. 22. (Special.)—Grateful for the splendid results she has obtained from the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills, Mlle. Marie-Anne Richer, a well known resident of this place, is telling the good news to her friends.

"I am happy to recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all the world," Mlle. Richer states. "I was pale and feeble, and my blood was filled with impurities, but after taking some boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills I feel that I am cured."

"I am grateful for the marvellous effects obtained from Dodd's Kidney Pills."

If the kidneys are not doing their work of straining the impurities out of the blood the circulation becomes clogged, and sickness is bound to develop. The natural way to cure such a sickness is to cure the kidneys. The cured kidneys cleanse the blood of the impurities, the seeds of disease, and the result is good circulation and good health all over the body.

Thousands of other women in Canada join with Mlle. Richer in telling the splendid results obtained from Dodd's Kidney Pills as a kidney remedy.

Baxter's Charges

(Continued from page 2.)

own scalars and that he believed Mr. Currie then knew how much lumber had been cut on crown lands for his company.

Murchie goes on to state that Mr. Currie told him that he should not make his report too high but should keep it as low as possible, and in reply to his inquiry how much he should make it, said that he should not make it more than 4,500,000 feet and urgently requested him to keep his report down to that figure. He then asked Mr. Currie if he would use him right if he would make the reduction and Mr. Currie replied: "We won't use the axe and by next election you fellows will be voting for us. We do not intend to do like the old government, namely, fire men that had done all right and put worse men in their place." Murchie states that he asked Mr. Currie if trouble would not arise if the government should learn of it and if Mr. Currie would look after him and that Mr. Currie replied that if he made the reduction he would have nothing to fear. He then told Mr. Currie that he would reduce his report. Mr. Murchie states that he then went home and made out a new statement which showed a total of 4,615,562 feet, reducing the former total of 6,780,852 by the amount of 2,165,290 feet, not only reducing the amounts set out by the different camp foremen, but kept out entirely the names of six operators of the company and their operation. He believed that Mr. Currie paid the stumpage bill of the company on this last statement, and that the reduction was made at the request of Mr. Currie.

Hon. Mr. Currie's Statement.

Hon. Mr. Currie's affidavit was as follows:

1. William Currie, of Charlo, in the county of Restigouche, and Province of New Brunswick, do solemnly declare:

1. That I have read over what purports to be a copy of the affidavit of Archibald Murchie, of the parish of Durham, in the county of Restigouche, Lumber Scaler, sworn on the twenty-second day of March, 1918, before D. McAllister, a Notary Public.

2. That I am manager of the Continental Lumber Company, Limited, and Daniel Richards of Campbellton, is the President of the said Company.

3. That some time in the spring of 1917 the said Archibald Murchie did come to the office of the said Continental Lumber Company, Limited, and I saw him in my office on the said occasion, and when there the said Murchie did make some mention to me of a scale of the lumber for that year. Previous to the date of his being at the office as aforesaid, the said Daniel Richards, President of the said lumber company, had informed me that the amount of the scale of the lumber cut by the said company on Crown Lands during the preceding winter had been adjusted at a figure between 4,500,000 and 5,000,000 feet. I am now unable to state the exact amount. That the said Archibald Murchie never gave me any estimate made by him of the total of the company.

(Continued on page 6.)

MOTHER! YOUR CHILD IS CROSS, FEVERISH, FROM CONSTIPATION

If tongue is coated, breath bad, stomach sour, clean liver and bowels.

Give "California Syrup of Figs" at once—a teaspoonful today often saves a sick child tomorrow.

If your little one is out-of-sorts, half-sick, isn't resting, eating and acting naturally—look, Mother! see if tongue is coated. This is a sure sign that its little stomach, liver and bowels are clogged with waste. When cross, irritable, feverish, stomach sour, breath bad or has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, sore throat, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs" and in a few hours all the constipated poison, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of its little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again.

Mothers can rest easy after giving it never fails to cleanse the little one's this harmless "fruit laxative," because liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach and they dearly love its pleasant taste. Full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups printed on each bottle.

Have Your Job Printing Done At Home

The Mail now has every facility for turning out High Class Job Printing work and there is no longer any reason why manufacturers, merchants and others should send their orders out of town.

Give us a trial order and be convinced.

We have a new office and up-to-date machinery, all run by electric power, and can turn out work promptly and efficiently. If you have a job of printing call up No. 67 and we will do the rest.

The Mail Printing Co