

HOT AIR GREAT DESTROYER OF COMMON SENSE

Striking Address by Irving Bachelor Before the New England Society of New York--Says There are Two Kinds of Sense, Common and Preferred--Ancient Issue Between the Two is Now Being Fought Out in Europe.

Irving Bachelor in a recent address at the one hundred and twelfth festival dinner of the New England Society of New York city, said in part:

There are two kinds of superiority—real and inherited. All the troubles of this world have come of inherited superiority. Of all the defects that wash is heir to, inherited superiority is the most deplorable. It is worse than insanity or idiocy or curvature of the spine. There are millions of acres of land in Europe occupied by nothing but inherited superiority; there are millions of hands and intellects in Europe occupied by nothing but inherited superiority, while billions of wealth have been devoted to its service and embellishment. Most of the bloodshed has been caused by the blunders or the

hogghishness of inherited superiority. It is the nursing bottle of insanity and the Mellin's Food of crime.

Two Kinds of Sense.

There are two kinds of sense in men—common and preferred. The common has become the great asset of mankind; the preferred its great liability. Our forefathers had large holdings of the common certain kings and their favorites of the preferred. The preferred represented an immense bulk of inherited superiority and all alleged pipe line leading from the king's throne to paradise and connected with the fount of blessing by the best religious plumbers. It always drew dividends whether the common got anything or not. The preferred holders ran the plant and insisted that they held a first mortgage on it. When they tried to foreclose with military power to back them, some of our forefathers got out. We, their sons, are now crossing the seas to take up that ancient issue between sense common and preferred.

For the sake of saving time, I hope my readers will grant me license to resort to the economy of

SUFFERING CATS! GIVE THIS MAN THE GOLD MEDAL

Let folks step on your feet hereafter, wear shoes a size smaller if you like, for corns will never again send electric sparks of pain through you, according to this Cincinnati authority.

He says that a few drops of a drug called freezone, applied directly upon a tender, aching corn, instantly relieves coarseness, and soon the entire corn, root and all, lifts right out.

This drug is a sticky ether compound, but dries at once and simply shrivels up the corn without inflaming or even irritating the surrounding tissue.

It is claimed that a quarter of an ounce of freezone obtained at any drug store will cost very little, but it is sufficient to remove every hard or soft corn or callus from one's feet. Cut this out, especially if you are a woman reader who wears high heels.

There is one great destroyer of common sense. It is hot air. Now, hot air has been the favorite dissipation of kings. James the First was one of the world's great consumers of hot air. He and his family and

friends took all that Great Britain could produce—never, I am glad to say, a large amount, but enough to put James into business with the Almighty. To be sure, it was not a full partnership. It was no absolute Hohenzollern monopoly of moral participation. It was comparatively modest, but it was enough to outrage the common sense of the English. After all, divine partnerships were not for the land of Fielding and Smollett and Swift and Dickens and Thackeray. Too much humor there. Too much liberty of the tongue and pen. Too great a gift for ridicule. Where there is ridicule there can be no self-appointed counsellors of God, and handmade halos of divinity find their way to the garbage heap.

Now, if we are to have sound common sense, we must have humor, and if we are to have humor we must have liberty. There can be no crowned or mitred knave, no sacred, fawning idiot, who is immune from ridicule; no little tin deities who can safely slash you with a sword unless you give them the whole of the sidewalk. Humor would take care of them, not the exuberance that is born in the wine press or the beer vat—humor is no by-product of the brewery—but the merriment that comes when common sense has been vindicated by ridicule.

Solemnity is often wedded to Conceit, and their children have committed all the crimes on record. You may always look for the devil in the neighborhood of some solemn and conceited ass who has inherited power and who, like the one that Balaam rode, speaks for the Almighty. So, when the devil came back, he steered for Germany. There he began to destroy the common sense of a race with the atmosphere of hell—hot air. We have seen its effect. It inflates the intellect. It produces the pneumatic rubber brain—the brain that keeps its friends busy with the pump of adulation; the brain stretched to hold its

conceit out of which we can hear the hot air leaking in streams of boastfulness. The divine afflatus of an emperor is apt to make as much disturbance as a leaky steam pipe. By and by it breaks into the realm of the infinite and hastens to the succor of God.

Hohenzollern and Krupp had taken the Lord into partnership and begun to give Him lessons in efficiency. The lessons were to be paid for, but they were willing to give Him easy terms, for which they were to show Him how to hasten the slow process of evolution.

Needless Inheritance.

Sentiment and emotion were a needless inheritance. Hohenzollern and Krupp proposed to cut them out of life and abolish tears. Tears consumed the time and strength of the people. They were factors of inefficiency. What was the use of crying over spilled milk and dead people? Tears were in the nature of a luxury. The poor could not afford them. Life was not going to be lived any longer—it was to be conducted. It was to be a kind of hurried Cook's Tour. Nobody would have to think or feel. All that would be attended to by the proper official. Life was to be reduced to a merciless iron plan like that of the bee-hive—the most perfect example of storage and race perpetuation. No one ever saw a bee shedding tears or worrying about the murder of a drone. The ideal of Germany was to be that of the insect. To the bee there is nothing in the world but bees, enemies, and the nectar in flowers; to the German there was to be nothing

A CREAMY LOTION MADE WITH LEMONS

Prepare a quarter pint at about the cost of a small jar of common cold cream.

When this home-made lemon lotion is gently massaged into the face, neck, hands and arms daily, the skin naturally should become soft, clear and white, and the complexion dainty and attractive.

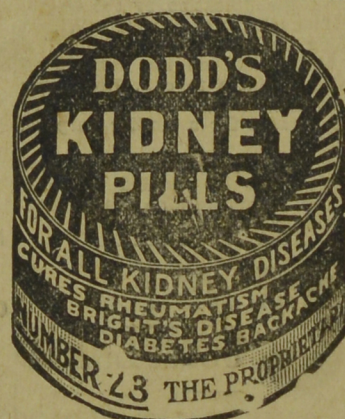
What girl or woman hasn't heard of lemon juice to remove complexion blemishes; to bleach the skin and to bring out the roses, the freshness and the hidden beauty? But lemon juice alone is acid, therefore irritating, and should be mixed with white orchard this way. Strain through a fine cloth the juice of two fresh lemons into a bottle containing about three ounces of orchard white, then shake well and you have a whole quarter pint of skin and complexion lotion at about the cost one usually pays for a small jar of ordinary cold cream. Be sure to strain the lemon juice so no pulp gets into the bottle, then this lotion will remain pure and fresh and pure for months. When applied daily to the face, neck, arms and hands it naturally should help to whiten, clear, smoothen and beautify.

Any druggist will supply three ounces of orchard white at very little cost and the grocer has the lemons. In this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion ladies can easily prepare and have an inexpensive toilet aid which perfectly satisfies their natural desire for a beautiful soft skin.

In the world but Germans, enemies and loot. With no wall of pity and sentiment between them and other races they could rain showers of lyddite on the unsuspecting, and after that the will of the kaiser and God would be respected.

For thirty years Germany had been on a steady dream diet. It took its morning hate with its coffee and prayers, its hourly self-contentment with its toil, its evening superiority

(Continued on page 5.)



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

Seed Grain, 1918

Good Seed is scarce. Place your order now with your County Councillor. The Department of Agriculture has ordered wheat and oats through the Seed Branch, Ottawa. The germination is carefully tested.

The Seed is now stored in the elevators at Quebec, thus avoiding transportation difficulties and guaranteeing delivery.

The Department requested the co-operation of the County Councils in the distribution. Seed will be forwarded at their order in car lots, thus avoiding local freights and much handling.

Wheat will cost about \$3.00 per bu. shel in bags laid down.

The Seed Branch is yet unable to fix the price on oats. Definite prices will be stated in this space immediately they are at hand.

New Brunswick is expected to bread herself for the duration of the war. Every farmer should grow some wheat.

Agricultural Societies should arrange orders early. Send all orders to the County Councillors immediately.

NEW BRUNSWICK DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

GOING OUT OF BUSINESS SALE

Having decided to close out our Boot and Shoe Business and wishing to do so as soon as possible, we are prepared to give some Special Bargains in Footwear.

Special Bargains until Wednesday

Any \$5.50 Womens Pat. Boot for \$4.10.

Any \$5.50 Man's Boot, any style or quality, for \$4.10.

20 per cent discount on all other purchases.

See our window for Special Bargains.

No goods on approval or exchanged. Sale to continue until goods are all sold. Come soon and get your Bargain.

McKAY & CO., - - 306 QUEEN STREET

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. MERCHANDISE TAILORS

QUEEN STREET, WEST END

BARGAINS IN CARS

We have for sale the following SECOND HAND CARS, which are in first class shape, for a very reasonable price:

OVERLAND, - - - - - 5 Passenger, Model 83

McLAUGHLIN, - - - - - 5 Passenger, Model C 25

Fredericton Motor Sales Co.

Agents for CHALMERS and OVERLAND CARS.

Phone 252-11

625 QUEEN STREET.

Sound Advice

THE best information obtainable at present indicates plentiful supplies of raw sugar for the year 1918, and, PROVIDED THAT SHIPS ARE AVAILABLE to transport the raw sugar, everybody should be able to obtain a reasonable supply.

This is a great big "IF" however, to overcome, and therefore it would be safer for consumers and dealers to make plans only for eighty to ninety per cent of last year's consumption.

It will be well on in February before any large supplies of raw sugar reach Canada, and in the meantime the supply will be limited owing to the small stocks on hand.

During 1917 this Company has operated its Refinery continuously, the only interruption being two days at Christmas time. We believe this record has not been equalled by any refinery in the United States or Canada.

During the whole year it has been our constant aim to keep the Canadian public supplied with "LANTIC PURE CANE SUGAR" at reasonable prices.

In order to accomplish this extraordinary feat in view of the actual sugar shortage that occurred, we were obliged at different periods, to purchase raw sugar at highest prices when such action was most unprofitable.

During 1918 we will continue our Advertising Campaign of our celebrated "LANTIC SUGAR" and, in addition, will make a feature of our Old-Fashioned Brown Sugars, known to the trade as soft or yellow sugars.

These sugars are available in three different grades, under the names of



Light Yellow
Brilliant Yellow
Dark Yellow

Such sugars as these have a pronounced flavour all their own that adds richness to everything for which they are used.

Try "LANTIC OLD FASHIONED BROWN SUGAR" for Cooking and Cereals and on homemade bread for the kiddies. Its rich deliciousness and melting goodness will induce you to USE IT DAILY.

For sale by all first class grocery stores in any quantity. The Red Ball Trade Mark appears on each 100 lb. bag and your

grocer will be very glad to show you that the sugar you are getting is out of a "LANTIC" bag.

We thank our friends, the people of Canada, for their generous approval of the quality of our Products and the liberal share of their patronage given us during the three years of our existence.

We assure them that in the future the same high standard of quality will be maintained so that our Red Ball Trade Mark will always be recognized as the "SEAL OF PURITY".

ATLANTIC SUGAR REFINERIES LIMITED.

Montreal, Que.

St. John, N. B.