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## A FAREWELL LETTER FROM MISS EDITH CAVELL

Was Written by the Martyr Nurse on the Eve of Her Execution  
by the Brutal Huns—Was Addressed to the Pupils of the  
School for Nurses in Belgium of Which She was a Teacher  
—Memorial Ceremony in New York.

A little ceremony was held in New York by a Red Cross Chapter, who wished to remember the services Edith Cavell rendered to Belgium. A portrait of Miss Cavell was placed in a new home opened for nurses at West Forty eighth street, and beside it a framed copy of a letter in French and English which, written originally in French was sent by Miss Cavell to her nurses at the Ecole Belge d'Infirmieres Diplomees at Brussels. This letter was written on October 12, 1915, the eve of Miss Cavell's execution and is a wonderful revelation of the nobility of her character. The Dr. Depage mentioned in the letter is now in America and is interested in the Cavell-Depage Hospital that is to be erected in Brussels. Madame Depage who was an active philanthropic worker was lost on the Lusitania. Dr. Depage is a colonel by military rank and is the head of the Belgian Red Cross. The letter is addressed to nurses at the school over which Miss Cavell had presided for eight years:

Prison of St. Giles, Brussels.

My Dear Nurses:

I am writing to you in this sad hour to bid you farewell. You will remember that Sep. 17 brought to an end the eight years of my direction of the school. I was so happy to be called to help in the organization of the work that our committee had just founded. On Oct. 1, 1907, there were but few pupils. Now you are already quite numerous—fifty or sixty I think.

I have told you on different occasions the story of those early days and the difficulties that we encountered, even in the choice of words for your "hours on duty" and "off duty." In Belgium all was new in the profession. Little by little one service after another was established, graduate nurses, for private nursing, pupil nurses, the hospital of St. Giles. We supplied the institute of Dr. Depage, the sanatorium of Buysinghen, the clinic of Dr. Mayer. And how many are called upon—as you may be, perhaps, later—to nurse the brave wounded of the war. If this last year our work has decreased, it is due to the sad days through which we are passing. In happier days our work will renew its growth and its power for good.

I speak to you of the past because it is wise occasionally to stop and look behind over the road that we have travelled and to note our errors and our progress. In your beautiful build-

ing you will have more patients and all that is needed for their comfort and yours. To my regret, I was not able to speak to you individually—you know I have much to occupy my time—but I hope you will not forget our evening talks. I told you that devotion to duty would bring you true happiness and that the thought you had done your duty earnestly and cheerfully before God and your own conscience would be your greatest support in the trying moments of life and in the face of death.

Two or three of you will remember the little talks we had. Do not forget them. Having already travelled so far through life, I could perhaps see more clearly than you and show you the straight path.

One word more—beware of uncharitable speech. In these eight years I have seen so much unhappiness which could have been avoided if a few words had not been whispered here and there perhaps without evil intention, but which ruined the reputation of the happiness, the life even, of some one. My nurses should all reflect on that and should cultivate among themselves loyalty and esprit de corps.

If any one of you has a grievance against me I pray you to forgive me. I may sometimes have been too severe, but I was never willingly unjust, and I have loved you all, far more than you realize.

My good wishes, for the happiness of all my young girls, both those who have graduated and those who are still in the school, and I think you for the courteous consideration you have always shown me.

Your devoted Directress.

EDITH CAVELL.

## GOOD ROADS IN RELATION TO AGRICULTURE

Quebec, May 21.—Good roads are an essential aid to agriculture and this was demonstrated at this morning's session of the Canadian Good Roads Conference here by both the Hon. G. S. Henry, Minister of Agriculture for Ontario, and the Hon. Jos. Caron, the Minister of Agriculture for Quebec.

Hon. M. Henry stated that everyone knows that without proper means of transport no country can expect to grow. He said that railways are all very well, but where would the city folk get their food and other stuff if it were not for the highways. He pointed out the greater need for ramified roadways through the entire country so that all, even those in the remotest districts, can get to the markets and other centres.

Hon. Mr. Caron, provincial Minister of Agriculture, was the next speaker. He related how the good roads movement was met with doubt and opposition in Quebec at the outset and he pointed out the fact that Quebec province is one of the best roaded communities on the continent.

Twenty million dollars have been spent in road work in this province on two thousand five hundred miles of road. Much is left to be done, he added, but this will be and is being done. He told of the economy of time, harnesses and vehicles, good roads bring and said that no matter how financially fitted a community may be, there is always a way of improving roads and turn them into time, money and temper savers.

### SWOON SONG FOR HUN ENVOYS.

Call in the Boches and hand 'em the parchment.

Don't let 'em gargle or haggle or sob;

Now their stiff necks have forgotten what starch mean.

Finish the job!

Show them the dotted line and make them stencil it;

If they should swoon, try ammonia, quort suff.

This is our motto: in three words we'll pencil it—

"Treat 'em rough!"

## GEORG V. REIGNS OVER ONE THIRD OF THE WORLD

New York, May 17.—Free Ireland. That was the demand voiced by 1,400 enthusiastic Irish-Americans who crowded Phillipsburgh Hall, Yonkers last night, Supreme Court Justice Daniel F. Cohan, the principal speaker, was applauded when he declared the Peace Conference will not have finished its job unless it provides self-determination for Ireland.

Father Richard Ormond Hughes of Yonkers, who presided, said in introducing Justice Cohan.

"Daniel F. Cohan is a man who has been a martyr of the cause in America, a man who is known to be above reproach an able jurist, a Christian and a gentleman."

In urging that the Peace Conference settle the Irish question by giving Ireland freedom, Justice Cohan said:

"If the gentlemen who are engaged in making the terms of peace are really interested in bringing about a just and permanent peace—if they are really interested in doing away with war—it must then be their duty to see to it that all outstanding causes of injustice be removed, and to see to it that the peoples of every nation have the opportunity of liberty.

"No measure that is going to give liberty to some, and deny it to others, is going to do away with war."

Justice Cohan was wildly cheered when he said of England:

"In all history there has been no race of men who have accomplished so much by diplomacy, by shrewdness and astuteness as those who have spoken for England. As a result of the war, England tonight has added more territory to her domains than all the United States and the territory of Alaska thrown in together. She has added nearly 50,000,000 people. Tonight the King of England rules over one-third of the entire world.

"The Irish question will remain unsolved until the people of Ireland have their own Government. And that struggle is going on, whether England likes it or not.

The question must be settled for the god of England herself. England can have no better friend than the man who is able to settle it, England has not yet produced a man broad enough to settle it.

"England holds Ireland today from her own ends, and only by force. If England withdrew her military force tonight from Ireland, for one week, she would be just where she started from 750 years ago. She never has been able to win the good will of Ireland."

Justice Cohan related how Americans of Irish blood had been the numerous defenders of their country in the Revolution, the War of 1812 the Civil War the war with Spain, and even in the last war.

### HOPE.

The world is full of flapdoodle,  
And bunk and roar and jazz,  
And chasing of folly and boodle;  
But will it go blooey in the noodle?  
Well—it always has

Because he realized that he talked too much in the dear days that are dead and gone, William Hozenzollern is now sawing wood at a furious rate.

## A SICKLY WIFE NO FIT MATE FOR ANY MAN

GIRLS AND WOMEN SHOULD  
LOOK WELL TO THEIR  
HEALTH AND  
STRENGTH.

Never before was physical health and vigor so highly esteemed and so eagerly sought for as today.

No man finds happiness in a sickly wife, and the woman who wishes to enjoy the pleasures of life should spare no effort to maintain perfect health.

Is your daughter growing up strong and sturdy? Has she strength to drink in greedily all the pleasures that youth so zealously seeks—or is she compelled to use the street car instead of enjoying the delightful exercise of walking—does she after the ball arise refreshed and vigorous, or is she exhausted, indifferent, and perhaps irritable?

When strength and vigor can be so easily maintained by Ferrozone, when the glow of health is so quickly brought to the cheeks and elasticity to the step, it is plainly a mother's duty to see that Ferrozone is on hand to assist her daughter back to health.

Upon the wake of Ferrozone quickly follows a stream of rich, nourishing blood which imparts that power and surplus energy so earnestly desired by those in ill-health.

Stop and think what this means for your daughter—certainly a great deal, and it can be accomplished by Ferrozone.

Every growing girl and young woman derives enormous benefit in many ways from this nutritive, vitalizing tonic.

It is specially suited for young women and is a guarantee of health and regularity as long as it is used.

Ferrozone is free from alcohol and perfectly safe to use. Prepared in the form of a chocolate-coated tablet and sold in 50c. boxes or six for \$2.50, at all dealers, or direct from The Catarothzone Co., Kingston, Ont.

### HERE'S TO THEM!

To the person  
At the movie show  
Who sticks his feet  
In my back  
And to the person  
Who crowds my arm  
Off my seat  
And to the person  
Who breathes on my neck  
During tense moments  
And to the person  
Who chews gum  
And cracks it  
And to the person  
Who wonders where  
The exits are  
In case of fire  
And gets me nervous  
And to the person  
Who sits and stares  
At the end of my nose,  
And to the person  
Who jabs his elbow  
Into my stomach  
When I'm kind enough  
To stand up  
To let him pass  
And to the person  
Who comes in  
And sits down on my lap  
Because it's dark  
And she can't see,  
And to the person  
Who makes funny noises  
By blowing through  
A hollow tooth  
And to the person  
Who eats onions and then  
Comes to the show  
To advertise—  
To all these persons—  
I WISH YOU WOULDN'T.

This national groaning week in Hun-

land.  
Comes the peep o' day and the robin's note and the meadow lark's clear sweet whistle—O, boy! 'Tis then you know that the earth has not struck a nebula.

There are five simple ways  
to tell good tea.

First, by the bright copper color of the tea when steeped.

Second, by the exquisite aroma.

Third, by the delightful, refreshing flavor.

Fourth, by the satisfying richness.

Fifth, by the economical strength.

Make a brewing and you will find all these qualities combined in Red Rose.

