

A DEEP THOUGHT.

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "is so smart dat dey loses interest in plain old-fashioned truth 'cause dar ain't enough novelty to it."

BARGAINS IN STOCK

Won't interest the man who is nursing a bunch of sore corns. Give him a bottle of Putnam's Corn Extractor. It is painless, takes out the corn, cures in one day. Beware of substitutes for "Putnam's", it is the best, 25c. at all dealers.

OPERA HOUSE

WEDNESDAY, MATINEE AND NIGHT JULY 23RD

The Society and Musical Event of Fredericton.

BOSTON ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY

40 PEOPLE 40

Presenting Opera in English

MATINEE—Balfe's Celebrated Gypsy Romance,

"BOHEMIAN GIRL"

In 5 Acts and 5 Scenes.

NIGHT—Verdi's World-Famous Masterpiece,

"IL TROVATORE"

In 4 Acts and 5 Scenes.

GREAT CAST OF PRINCIPALS

SELECTED CHORUS

SPECIAL ORCHESTRA

N. B.—This is the same Company that played recently at the Imperial Theatre in St. John, and were proclaimed by press and public the finest English singing organization that ever appeared in St. John.

Prices—Night 75c. to \$1.50; Matinee, 50c. to \$1.00.

Seat Sale opens on Monday, July 21, at Ryan's Drug Store. Mail orders now being received.

Power and Hand Pump Sprayers

WATSON TRIPLEX and HAND PUMP.

ASPINWALL SINGLE and DOUBLE CYLINDER SPRAY-MOTOR with top and bottom spray.

DEERING MOWERS, RAKES, TEDDERS, HAY LOADERS, REAPERS and BINDERS.

We stock repairs for machinery sold and can give you prompt service.

J. Clark & Son Ltd.

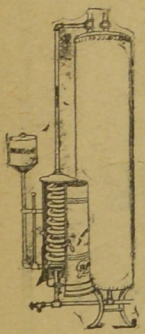
Custom Tailoring

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 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



A WICKLESS KEROSENE WATER HEATER

Just the same in its heating principle as the gas water-heaters except that the gas is generated from kerosene.

Steady, even, powerful blue flame; no wick, no odor, no dirt.

Call and examine them.

D. J. SHEA

PALMER'S

SUMMER PACKS

and PLOW SHOES

The Ideal Work Boot for the farmer and the man who works out of doors.

COMFORTABLE,

WATERPROOF,

DURABLE

Get a pair from your local dealer.

Be sure they are stamped
Moose Head Brand
Manufactured by the

JOHN PALMER COMPANY LIMITED

Fredericton, N. B., Canada.



LONDONERS SEEK RELIEF FROM BLAZING SUNSHINE

oats and Ppnts in Great Demand on the River Thames—The Cost of Pleasure Has Never Been so High in the Great Metropolis—Large Crowds Go on Weekend Outings—Minds of the People Turn from War to Pleasant Things.

(London Times)

During the war great fortunes it is alleged, have been made in ships. During this armistice period it looks as if even greater fortunes were to be made by the owners of all kinds of river craft. The demand for boats and punts this week end has been as enormous as the prices charged. It seemed as if all Londoners who owned a white dress and white flannels had rushed to the river to seek relief from the blazing sunshine in cool backwaters and in pleasant tree-shaded stretches. The cost of pleasure can never have been so high—but that was no deterrent. Punt-owners charged what they liked and proprietors of riverside hotels unhesitatingly directed their perspiring and temporary waiters to present preposterous bills just as perspiring and unhesitatingly paid by the crowd of Epicureans.

London was determined to go on the river this week end. It would have taken far more than the river-side profiteer to keep them off it. From Richmond to Hampton Court and beyond, the most accessible stretch, the river was crowded with gay, lightly-clad parties. Countless gramophones rent the heavy warm air with popular tunes. "Helen—Helen—Helen of Troy" rose from a boat the occupants of which had only sex as a point of resemblance to that lady. Wherever you went the tune of the jazz floated over the waters, and in the pleasing figure of speech of Canada, slightly adapted everybody was "packing a river jazz."

Pleasure, riotous pleasure, was the order of the day. It was difficult to look at the river crowd and realize that a year ago these same people were thrilled with horror at the wanton bombing of the hospitals at Etaples; that they took their war as intensely as their pleasure. But it is as well, perhaps, that memories are short-lived and that in sight of the first June roses people should think of pleasant things. Of course the war has made a difference. The river girl sans cavalier, almost sans clothes in some cases, is nearly the rule now rather than the exception. In those distant 1914 days it was a minority of women whose pearly teeth gripped amber (or imitation) cigarette-holders—now it is the minority who do not. There are more colors on the river. The jeunesse doree has forsaken the rather drab colors of the Tooting Be Tennis Club and is now bedecked in the colors of the historic regiment in which he gained his commission. His Amaryllis too, sports his colors and a badge—the military element is still with us.

Maimed Young Men

Perhaps what strikes most with a note of sadness is the great number of maimed young men. There seems to be many limbless youths. Too often crutches can be seen lying side by side with a paddle—too often the girl guides her boy up the steps of the landing-stage—too often, mid jokes and laughter she has to help feed him. This is the side we would rather not have with us—the regrettable part of the cost. But it is pleasing to see the good—almost high spirits of these victims of Mars—and Venus.

At various places on the river collections of musical instruments—more or less in unison—could be heard rendering popular melodies fortissimo. Some were perched on gilded band-stands, some were peripatetic, some were solo efforts—a study in light and shade. One of the best heard on Saturday was composed of four discharged soldiers with eleven wound stripes between them, who played rousing marches to a rather apathetic gathering of disappointed searchers after beer. Even these musicians had fallen to the prevailing color fashion, and their rakish straw hats were decorated with ribbons suspiciously like the Eton Ramblers!

During the day everything was, if anything, a little too garish. There were too many purple faces as stout pater-familias pulled desperately up and down looking for a place to moor their heavily laden craft, and refusing to realize that all the best places of shade and rest had long since gone to the unashamed river lovers. To these during the day one owed the element of romance. What cared they if foreign (and all too often they were foreign) eyes gazed at their carresses. They had paid for their punt; the willow shut out the sun, and their only trouble was that voile dresses will crease and flannel trousers will get baggy. And calmly in each other's protecting and rather warm arms they surveyed the world, very superior and supercilious.

As the sun waned and a gentle cool breeze played round the discarded paper bags, that had once contained cucumbers and hard-boiled eggs, more peace and quiet fell upon the river. One by one the houseboats became fairy lamp-lit palaces—each hiding a romance or a scandal. Under the low-hanging trees glowed countless cigarettes, and the gramophones—the needles having run out—became dumb. From Tagg's Island ripples of merriment and fragments of the dance floated across the waters, but they were out of keeping with the perfect evening. Now and again a girl's treble glided past—or a boatload of overseas soldiers gave a rendering of some unknown but attractive ragtime, in peculiar harmony. The enchanting klop-klop of the waters on the head of a well-driven punt soothed and made one dreamy. Now and again a noxious and envious electric launch disturbed the river and the punts moored with paddles at the side and carried its twinkling lights into the hazy night. The boatmen counted their vast gains and the waiters squared their cash, and the tinkling of silver and rustle of notes were never silent.

As one paddled silently home, it was better to keep in the middle of the stream—for water is a good conductor of sound and protestations were being made in the shade which

Your Palate

Will never quarrel with "Salada" Flavor—

Then Again—the Strength in infusion is Abundant and the Purity is Absolute.

"SALADA"

Black - Green or Mixed

Preserved and Sold only in Sealed Air-tight Packets.

SAVE LABOR AND SAVE FROM ROT WHEN SPRAYING FOR POTATO BUGS

Nearly every grower of potatoes will find it necessary very soon to spray for bugs, if the necessity hasn't arisen already. The farmer who is alert to the saving of labor and the conservation of his potato crop will add Bordeaux Mixture to the "bug solution" so as to prevent blight and rot in the same operation. Any arsenical poison may be used with Bordeaux Mixture for this double purpose.

Paris Green has for many years been the standard bug poison. A much cheaper and a more effective preparation is arsenate of lime. It contains the same poison in a much finer condition, requiring less stirring and adhering to the foliage. Arsenate of lime in dry form is mixed in the proportions of 1½ lbs. to 40 gallons of water.

When buying any arsenical poison see that its analysis indicates 40 per cent arsenic. To save labor and conserve the potato crop, add Bordeaux Mixture to the bug poison. It is the best insurance against rot. The accepted formula for Bordeaux Mixture is 4 lbs. bluestone, 4 lbs. unslacked lime and 40 gallons of water.

were not for our ears. There was happiness there this Whit week, at any rate, and Matthew Arnold's words seemed not inappropriate—though he would have hated their application: "Wouldst thou be as these are? Live From the intense, clear, star-sown vault of Heaven, Over the lit sea's unquiet way, In the rustling night air came the answer."



Look for the name:

All in sealed packages.

WRIGLEY'S

Helps appetite and digestion. Three flavours.



IT'S not enough to make WRIGLEY'S good we must KEEP it good until you get it.

Hence the sealed package—impurity-proof—guarding, preserving the delicious contents—the beneficial goody.

The Flavour Lasts

SEALED TIGHT

Made in Canada

KEPT RIGHT