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TAWDRY POVERTY REPLACES FORMER POMP OF ROYALTY

Ex-Emperor of Germany a Wood-Chopper, Ex-King a Maudering Pest Pinning Decorations on Unsuspecting Victims; Princes and Princeling All Brought Very Low—Ferdinand of Bulgaria in Some Unknown Place in Austria.

Paris, May 10.—Now that the dust of crumbling thrones that wrecked whole dynasties in their fall has some what cleared, that emperors, czars, kings, grand dukes, archdukes, and princelings have abandoned the tottering structure of central Europe it may not be uninteresting to compare the present condition of these rulers with that which they occupied six months ago.

The story of the fall of the house of Hohenzollern would fill volumes. It is a far cry from the dreams of world dominion, the dictation of peace in shining helmet and spurred boots arrayed in the palace of Versailles, to the little villa hidden among the lowlands of Holland. Morose and taciturn, William Hohenzollern, second and last of the name is awaiting the judgment of the peace conference within the narrow confines of the estate of one of the few men in this world who still have the courage to term themselves his friends. The only recreation from which this former emperor seems to derive any pleasure or solace from his shattered dreams is in wood chopping. He still maintains quite close relations with the present German government. His staff, and his servants, are paid by the "Hof-marchallami" in Berlin as was the case when he was emperor. The number of his attendants, however, has been greatly reduced, but what is left of them are still state officials. A few weeks ago the Herr Hohenzollern appeared to be in financial straits, but his exchequer has been replenished by remittances from Germany.

Crown Prince Silent

The Crown Prince at Wiesingen after a few interviews has been silent. Silence from him and silence concerning him is considered the bitterest form of punishment that could be visited upon him.

A feeling of pity not untinged with sympathy seems to characterize the attitude of the world at large toward Charles, the former Emperor of Austria. With his mother, the former Empress Zita, and the children, he led a lonesome, dreary life in the ancient castle of Eckartsau. Very few servants remained in attendance, for gold was scarce at Eckartsau. Colonel Summerhayes of the British army, commanding a small British force acted more in the capacity of a mentor and adviser to the former Emperor than that of a Sir Hudson Lowe. But life was sad at Eckartsau, and young Charles was said to be wasting away under the weight of his chagrin. (Charles and his family have since sought refuge in Switzerland.)

Some weeks ago there arrived at the Swiss frontier a pale, thin youngster of 13 years of age. He gazed absently about, apparently taking no interest in what was going on about him listless, dull. Under ordinary circumstances this young man would have been received with pomp and honors and addressed as his royal highness, Archduke Robert. He is now plain Master Hapsburg, come to Switzerland for the benefit that the clear, limpid air of the country might afford to his weakened lungs.

Maria Theresa, grandmother of the former Emperor Charles, and her daughter, Maria Annunciata, reside in the Vienna palace. Archduke Eugene former commander of the southwestern front; Archduke Max, who has resumed his law study at Vienna university, and all the families of the archdukes belonging to the Toscana branch are living in Upper Austria. Archduke Savator, son-in-law of the late Franz Joseph, is at Wallsee castle; Archduke Frederick at Weilburg castle at Baden, near Vienna; his son Albrecht, is a student of agriculture at Altenburg, Hungary; Archduke Joseph and his family live in Budapest; Karl Stephan at Saybusch, while Archduke Leopold Salvator and family have left the country and are thought to reside in Spain.

Ferdinand, late king of Bulgaria is

keeping as inconspicuous as possible "somewhere in Austria" as the communiqué was wont to say. He it was who deserted the sinking ship first, after trying to steer it before the most favorable wind no matter whence it blew. No one hears about Ferdinand's financial needs. The report sent out from Bulgaria at the time of his flight was to the effect that he had not left empty handed.

Ridicule and humorous remarks are always heard when the name of Constantine of Greece is mentioned. The news that "Tino" has no funds is received everywhere with pitiless mirth. "Tinos" troubles with his servants are subjects of conversations on the boulevards and fill the columns of numerous publications. "Tino" is now at the Dolder hotel in Zurich and is said to be meeting his bills regularly but the size of his tips has shrunk.

German Aid Ceases.

The flow of paper marks which came from Germany during the reign of Emperor William has been stopped and although it has been officially denied the rumor persists that the former Queen Sophie, the sister of the former Emperor of Germany, has had to call upon some friends to visit the pawnshops with some of the regal jewels.

King Nicholas of Montenegro divides his time about equally between Nice and the Hotel Maurice, in Paris. When he is not busy pinning decorations on unsuspecting visitors he is

working hard to regain his throne.

There is strong opposition among some of the five big powers to Nicholas returning to Cetinje either as king or as a prominent citizen.

Of the smaller princes, Joachim, the youngest son of the former German Emperor, has been living in a hotel on Rigi mountain, Switzerland, under the name of Count Mansfeld.

Rupprecht, the former Crown Prince of Bavaria, of western front fame, was the guest of the Bishop of Coire, in Switzerland, for some weeks, but his present whereabouts are unknown.

Rupprecht has never recognized the republic of Bavaria, and his last words upon leaving Belgium were: "I abdicate nothing; I renounce nothing."

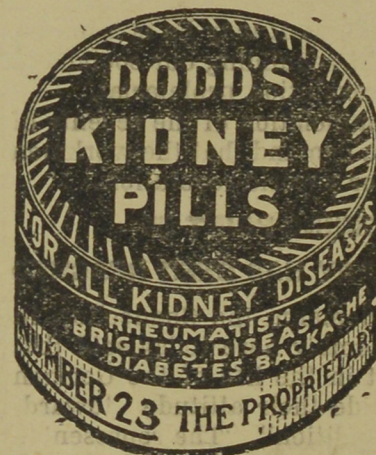
Louis, the erstwhile King of Bavaria, succeeded in entering Switzerland and the Lieutenant in charge of the frontier port of entry was arrested for allowing him to depart without proper passports. Louis was travelling as a commercial man.

It is almost needless to say that most of this galaxy of kings, emperors, dukes, princes, etc., are short of money.

Those Atlantic flyers are waiting for the beginning of a perfect day.

The man we envy is the chap who is so constituted that he never has to reopen an envelope he has just addressed and sealed in order to insert the inclosure.

"Fume or death" might have made a thrilling little war cry before the world had more war than was good for it. "Give us peace!" is the most productive goose-pimple raiser now.



Lemons Beautify!
Make Quarter Pint of Lotion, Cheap

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 orchard white 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 or 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 for months. When applied daily to the neck, face, arms and hands it should help to bleach, clear, smoothen and beautify the skin.

Any druggist will supply three ounces of orchard white at very little cost and the grocer has the lemons.

AUSTRIAN SHOT IN MONTREAL

Montreal, May 13.—Shot by a companion as he stood on the sidewalk at the corner of Franchère street and Mt. Royal Avenue at half-past eleven last night, W. Morara, 24 years old, an Austrian, was taken to the Montreal General Hospital in a dying condition. Doctors held out practically no hope for his recovery.

The volume of water in Lake Olopango, five miles east of San Salvador, has been increasing rapidly since the recent earthquake. Efforts are being made to get the water out of the lake, and in the first twenty-four hours of drainage operations 1,068,000 cubic metres of water were removed.

What, by the way, has become of Constantine, brother-in-law of the ex-kaiser?

When Byron wrote of music's "voluptuous swell" he had never been jazzed.

Bolshevism is believed to be tottering with nothing to show for its rampage but a reduction of population.

A FARM PROFIT SHARING SCHEME



(1) Oats grow well in Alberta.

(2) An Alberta wheat field in autumn.

Profit-sharing is often heard of in connection with our industries, but a large farm operated on this basis sounds altogether novel. Such a scheme has, however, been carried on with great success in Southern Alberta for a number of years. It is a hobby of C. S. Noble, who in 1915 made a reputation all over the world by harvesting what was claimed to be a record crop of wheat on 1,000 acres, the average yield per acre on this area working out at well over fifty bushels to the acre. This is a record that has not been equalled anywhere outside of Alberta, though it is claimed that it was surpassed by another farmer in Alberta in that year of record grain crops.

Mr. Noble has devoted considerable study to the subject of profit-sharing. His belief is that every worker is entitled to a share of the wealth he creates, and in the Noble Foundation, the name under which his company is incorporated, he and his associates have tried to put this theory into practice. This company owns and operates farm property, stores, elevators to the value of over two million dollars.

Any employee who has been long enough with the company to prove his value may become a participant in the scheme and the method of acquiring stock is very simple. The employee is required to pay for ten per cent. of his stock in cash and give a note for the balance at eight per cent. interest. He then makes monthly payments of a certain amount to pay off the note, to which also his dividends are credited. In this manner his stock is paid off fairly rapidly.

Needless to say, many of the employees avail themselves of the op-

portunity to become shareholders.

Last year they drew a dividend of fifteen per cent. on their investment despite the fact that last season was generally considered a dry one. In 1916 a dividend of twenty-five per cent was paid, and in addition a considerable sum was placed in the reserve fund.

The results of the operations of this company are a striking example of the productive capacity of the soil in Southern Alberta and the kind of crops that may be expected if careful and proper farming methods are followed.

It is questionable if the land they own is any better than millions of acres of other land in the province, yet last year, which was the driest season ever experienced, the average yield of wheat was twenty-four bushels of wheat per acre, and of oats fifty bushels per acre. Still more interesting is the average for the years 1911 to 1917, which was no less than thirty-eight

bushels of wheat and ninety-two bushels of oats. With such high average yields as these the big dividends need not cause any surprise.

An instance of the progressiveness of the Noble Foundation and its faith in the country was the purchase in the fall of 1917 of a large ranch of about 20,000 acres. On this property, thirty-five miles of graded road have been constructed, sixty miles of three-wire fencing put up, several first-class buildings erected, five wells drilled and 16,000 acres broken.

The profit-sharing scheme has been successful beyond expectations. Many employees have availed themselves of the opportunity to invest their savings in the company and are drawing dividends on their stock. Mr. Noble has proved that a large farm can be operated successfully in good years and bad under good management, and the future of his profit-sharing scheme will be watched with great interest.