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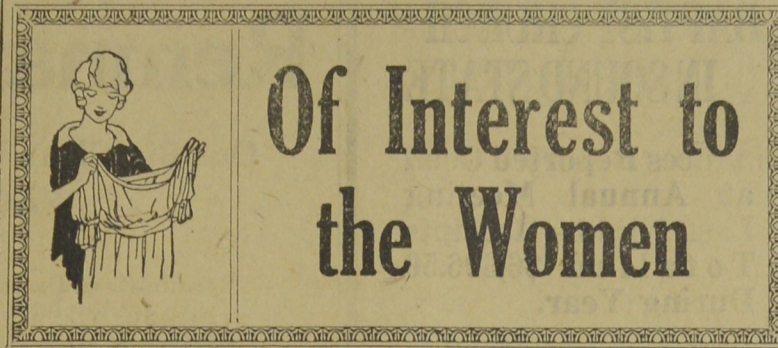
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**Of Interest to the Women**
**WHAT'S NEW IN FADS.**

New York.—It is going to be a taffeta spring. That is the conclusion drawn from present dress trends by some of the closest observers of fashion in London, Paris and New York. The tendency is being shown in the taffeta bodices which are now being made a part of the evening gowns in conjunction with the many petaled skirts. Huge bows seemingly are due to decorate the taffeta costumes which will necessarily follow more severe lines than have been possible with the 1925 filmy materials.

Much of the individuality and attractiveness of the large capeline hats, now being worn in the Florida resorts, is due to the way the crowns are dented. The crowns are high and decorated usually with only a band and huge drooping bow of velvet ribbon. The brim is cut away sharply at the back so that the velvet bow falls directly over the neck and shoulders.

No self-respecting Parisian designer now allows a right sleeve to know what the left sleeve is doing. On some frocks and evening wraps there is only one sleeve, one arm being left bare. When two sleeves are worn they frequently are of different lengths. Gray and pink are favorite color combinations for sleeves. In fact, gray is extremely popular in the silver, fog, mole, sea, swallow, platinum, pearl, slate and stone shades.

Having gone as far as possible in the elaboration and decoration of evening slippers shoe experts are now recommending abandonment of those of gold and silver kid in favor of shoes of the same material as the gown with which they are worn.

**LEMON BRINGS OUT OTHER FLAVORING.**

Whether one uses lemon extract or the juice of the lemon itself, its a great aid in "bringing out" other flavors and "hidden flavors." For example, a drop or two of lemon juice greatly improves that flat taste that stewed prunes have. If the family object to prunes as a commonplace dish, just try the lemon flavoring and they will ask for more. In prune whip, lemon in the custard is what gives the whip the characteristic prune flavor. And lemon extract added to any cake already flavored with something different (with the exception of vanilla) has much more "flavor" because of that extra drop.

**HINTS FOR HER WHO USES THE SEWING MACHINE.**

If you find that your sewing machine works heavily it may be caused by lint or threads clogging the working parts, lack of oil, or thread ends caught in the shuttle or bobbin case. It injures the machine, too, to run it with the presser foot down when there is no cloth under the presser foot.

Machine couching, which is very attractively used as a decoration, is made by using embroidery silk on the bobbin by hand and use a long stitch and a loose tension. Stitch


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Splendid for Bronchitis and Asthma.

**MINARD'S  
'KING OF PAIN'  
LINIMENT**
**HAWSE PIPE SPINS PIRATE  
YARN OF LAKE MICHIGAN**

By HERBERT W. MURKLAND in Boston Traveler.

 "Fifteen men on a dead man's chest,  
Yo, Ho, Ho and a bottle of rum."

The rich baritone voice came to an abrupt stop as "Hawse Pipe" Johansen, chief bo'sun's mate aboard the U. S. coast guard cutter Tampa clenched his old blackened pipe between his teeth.

**Makes Himself Heard.**

"Hawse Pipe" was a five-striper in the coast guard. Norwegian by ancestry he was as little like those old Norse sea rovers in statue as an African Hottentot is from the gigantic men of the neolithic age. But his voice, while a rich, musical baritone when he was in the mood for singing, could boom out above the wildest shrieking of a manized gale when it was necessary to bawl out orders to the watch under him.

"There ain't many pirates left these days except these rotten hijackers that once in a while hold up a rum ship and they're so yellow a real he-man pirate wouldn't look at 'em a second time."

Hawse Pipe's blue eyes were twinkly. Those eyes, that seemed to bore their way through one when occasion demanded coolness or daring and in anger, were always twinkly when Hawse Pipe was about to spin a yarn. He blew out a great blue cloud of tobacco smoke with a little grunt of satisfaction.

"But back in 1908 I was stationed aboard the Tuscarora—she's out here now on rum row on patrol duty, you remember she come down from the Great Lakes a while back. She was stationed on the lakes then basing at Chicago. We was in a little port on Lake Michigan called Grand Haven one day in July. Along toward night a little oldish man come aboard and asked to see the Old Man."

"Seemed he was the skipper of the two-masted schooner Nellie Johnson loaded with lumber, and had put in to Grand Haven the day before He'd anchored his schooner and gone ashore to buy some supplies and have dinner."

**Vessel Missing.**

"When he went back down to the wharf he discovered his vessel had disappeared. Then he come along in and he come aboard to get us to find his vessel for him."

"Our Old Man made some inquiries round town and found the schooner'd sailed out in command of the first mate. Where he'd gone nobody seemed to know, but we found his home was at Frankfort, 'bout 90 miles north of Grand Haven."

"It was a clear case of piracy, but we didn't know where to look for him, not thinkin' for a minute that he'd sail that schooner into his home port where he'd be known. It looked like we'd just have to sail up and down Lake Michigan indeterminate, maybe into all the other lakes, too, before we found that Nellie Johnson."

"Well, we started out with the schooner's skipper aboard. We hunted all the little harbors along the way and finally reached Frankfort, hoping we might get some line there as to where to look for him."

"The Old Man was a wise one. Instead of sailing the cutter straight into Frankfort harbor he anchors her at Manastee, down a piece from Frankfort, so's if this fresh water pirate happened to be home he wouldn't get scared at seeing a big coast guard cutter come into the harbor, and making his getaway."

**Find Her High and Dry.**

"The Old Man an' the skipper of the schooner goes overland to Frankfort an' heads into a restaurant where sailormen on the lakes eats, an' there they learn that the fool mate was home and had piled the Nellie Johnson on the flats. Sure enough, when the Old Man an' the schooner's skipper goes down to the harbor they see the Nellie Johnson high and dry."

"Our Old Man didn't want to spill no blood in fighting this piratical mate if he didn't have to so he gets to thinkin' how he could outwit him an' get him aboard the cutter in what you might call the open sea."

"He finally planned he'd go to the mate's house in civies and represent he was a rich brewer from somewhere down in th' states an' engage this mate to take him and a bunch of his brewer friends out for a week's fishin' in this guy's yacht, which was a fast schooner

rigged craft he picked up cheap some time or other.

"Well, he goes up to the house and there, sure enough, is Mr. Mate. This big dope-head of a mate ain't wise to anything, an' falls over himself to get th' job of takin' this would-be rich brewer out for a week."

"Then the Old Man gits him to agree to meet the party over at Keewannee on the Wisconsin side of the lake, 'bout 60 mile straight across from Frankfort. This fool mate was to sail next morning."

"The old man and the Nellie's skipper then goes back to Manastee, comes aboard the Tuscarora, an' we heads out."

**Takes His Time.**

"Sure enough, next mornin' we see the mate's yacht coming out from Frankfort. He sees the Tuscarora, but ain't got brains enough in his superstructure to guess he was after him, and he ain't hurryin' none."

"We just follows along a piece till he gits well out from under the land, then we overhaul him."

"The old man puts a boarding party out, me one of them, all armed like we was going into the fight at the Meuse-Argonne which was a pretty bloody scrap."

"We board that yacht without no trouble at all and the lieutenant in charge tells this pirate mate the old man desires to have him come aboard for a little visit."

"Maybe this tickled the bozo's vanity. Anyhow he gets all dolled up like he was going to some swaerie an' we put him aboard th' Tuscarora."

"There he gets his deadlights on the Old Man, but don't recognize him in his uniform. He goes up real friendly like an' sticks out his hand for a shake."

"You are under arrest for piracy" says the skipper.

"You'd a thought that feller'd a put up some fight at that, but he didn't. He was that cool a cucumber ain't in the same class for coolness. He just turns 'round an' puts his hands up to his mouth an' yells at the crew on the yacht: 'Head her round boys, we ain't goin' to Keewannee. Tell 'em home I'm going to Chicago for a spell.'

**Got Ten Years.**

"That was the easiest pirate I ever heard of. Guess he wasn't much used to pirating. Anyhow he never let out a yip an' took ten years in the pen just like it was the very thing he'd been looking for and he was tickled to death."

"No there ain't many pirates 'round these days 'ceptin' these dirty hijackers, and they ain't real pirates, nothing but rotten gunners that ain't got the guts to kill straight and bold like. There ain't no such fellers as Bluebeard an' Morgan these days."

Hawse Pipe relapsed into silence. His blue eyes trailed out through the weather ports of the C. P. O.'s quarters to the sunlit waters of Massachusetts bay and it seemed as if he was wishing that he might have lived in those days when bold buccaners roved about the Spanish Main, or even back of that when the red hordes of his native Scandinavia sailed up and down the known seas, the boldest sea rovers the world has ever known.

**SIR JAS. DUNN  
WEDS WIDOW  
OF A MARQUIS**

London, Jan. 18.—Sir James H. Dunn of the London firm of Dunn, Fisher and Company, a native of Bathurst, N. B., was married today to Lady Queensbury before the Mayor of the First Arrondissement of Paris.

The register was signed by Lord Beaverbrook, Loring Christie, formerly of Ottawa, now in the service of Dunn, Fisher and Company, London; W. Benson, Paris, Manager of Dunn, Fisher and Company; Cyril Cassels, London Manager of the Bank of Montreal; Rene T. De La Chaume, and S. Archibald.

Her Ladyship wore a beige crepe georgette costume, a beige hat and a coat of sable.

The honeymoon will be spent in the Riviera. Sir James and Lady Dunn will reside in Rochampton, London.

Probably we shouldn't complain if the reformer thinks the world will be better when it is made over to harmonize with his ideas. Not one of us but has our weaknesses.