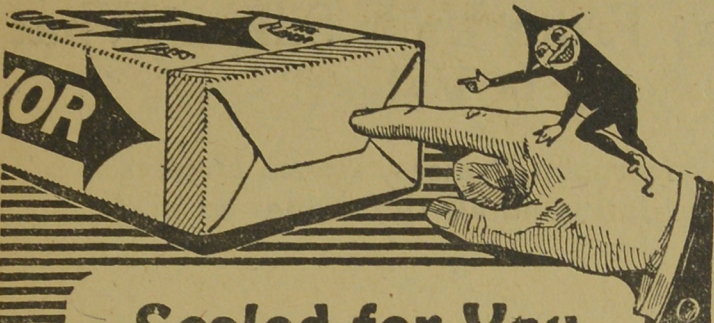


AFTER EVERY MEAL WRIGLEY'S



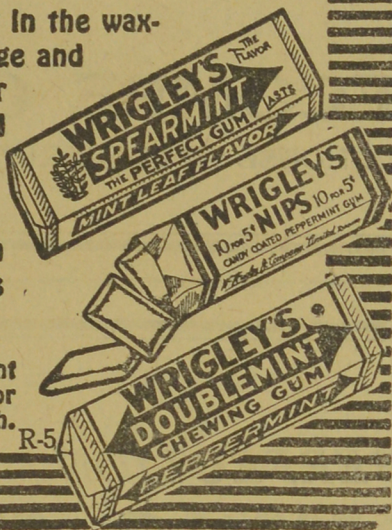
Sealed for You
Wrigley's is made of pure chicle and other ingredients of highest quality obtainable.

But it is no use to make WRIGLEY'S 100% in quality and then reach you in poor condition.

So we put it in the wax-wrapped package and SEALED IT TIGHT to keep it good—for you.

Aids digestion—keeps teeth white—helps appetite.

Wrigley's Doublemint is peppermint flavor in double strength.



AMAZONS.

Women should never battle Yet this is true, alack! Many are good at charging After a counter attack!

Try Our
ICE CREAM
ONLY 50 CENTS A QUART

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR TEMPERANCE DRINKS.

TRY OUR OLD ENGLISH GINGER BEER.

STRICTLY FRESH EGGS
from my own Henneries
Fred. H. Ferguson
Corner Northumberland and Brunswick Streets.

Trap Nests

If you are in the Poultry business go at it systematically. Keep tabs on your hens by trap nesting them. It's the only way to pick out the boarders.

I make a complete set of four nests for only \$4.00. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send me a trial order.

FRED LYONS
260 Aberdeen Street
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Get the Training

Take the advice of the winners, not the losers. A successful business man will inform you that it is necessary for you to have the right practical schooling to forge ahead.

Write for full particulars about our courses.

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F. B. OSBORNE, Principal
Box 928 FREDERICTON, N. B.

SHOE OUTPUT SMALLER.

Ottawa, July 7—Canadian factories made 1,352,720 pairs of boots and shoes in May, 1926, a decrease of about 75,000 pairs from April's output. The decrease is chiefly due to strikes in the Quebec factories, says a statement from the Dominion Bureau of Statistics.

MRS. MARY D. COLBY
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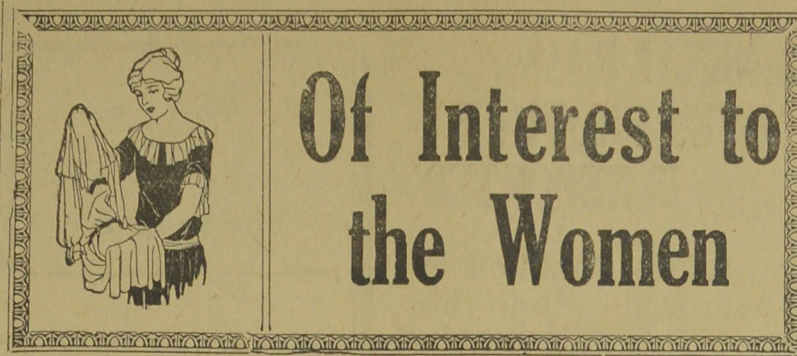
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Is on Sale at the following places of business in the city:

J. H. GROWLEY, 612 Queen Street.
MISS QUINN, 147 Westmorland Street
ALONZO STAPLES, 100 York Street.
A. J. HANLON, 83 Regent Street.
W. GRIEVES, Cor. Regent and King Streets.
RAY BARKER, Cor. Carleton and King Streets.
WESLEY ERB, 266 York Street.



Of Interest to the Women

BREVITY OF SKIRTS

STILL LINGERS.

There still seems to be no indication of skirts coming down, excepting, of course in the case of the robe de style with its all but touching hem. This type is always confined to the festivities of life: it has no place in the work-a-day world of busy sports endeavor.

However, one may be married, graduated, or dined—occasions truly festive in spirit—in such a skirt. It is, in fact, rather interesting to have the double dress length standard—the one for formality the other for informality!

The midsummer openings only served to confirm the prevailing short skirt levels—no couturier a return to the longer skirt, even by an inch or so! Paris wears them short, and regulates the fullness thereof according to the occasion. Pleats are liked better than godets as we all should know by this time although here again evening comes long to break the rule.

Have you noticed how important belts have become? One sees them encircling the waists of all smart women—wide, gipsy types for the slender, youthful person, string-like ties for the woman who is not so slender.

Some of the best looking travel coats are belted across the back if not all the way around. The shops now offer stunning leather belts to be worn as opportunity presents and the wide-awake miss should see that it presents itself rather often.

BANANA SPLIT CREAM CHEESE SANDWICH.

Spread thin slices of bread from which crusts have been removed with Chatham cream cheese. Peel, scrape and slice bananas lengthwise dip in lemon juice and place a layer between each two slices. Cut in finger lengths. Pile on sandwich plates and garnish with sprigs of watercress.

GINGER ALE PUNCH.

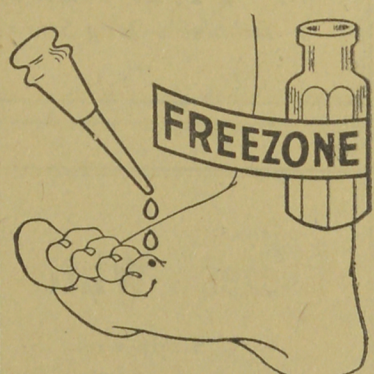
1 cup sugar
1 cup water
4 lemons (juice)
1-2 cup Five Fruits syrup
1 quart ginger ale
Make a syrup of sugar and water by simmering for about five minutes. When cold, add one lemon and Five Fruits syrup. Just before serving add ginger ale. Garnish with slices of orangeade and ice cubes. This recipe makes six glasses.

Steamed Boston Brown Bread.

1 cup yellow cornmeal

CORNS

Lift Off—No Pain!



Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the foot callouses, without soreness or irritation. Doesn't hurt one bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers.

1 cup rye or graham flour
1 cup whole wheat flour
1 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon soda
2 teaspoons baking powder
2-3 cup molasses
2 cups sour milk (thick)
½ cup raisins
Sift dry ingredients and add raisins; add sour milk and heat thoroughly. Pour into small, well greased molds until they are scant 2-3 full. Cover and steam three hours; take from oven and remove cover and put in a 350 deg. F. oven for 30 minutes.

BRAVED THE JUNGLES BUT SCARED OF MOUSE

The smallest big game huntress in the world is the title which has been conferred upon Miss Ann C. Bliven of 450 Riverside drive, New York, who has just returned home after several months of adventure in the jungles. She brought with her many trophies of the chase.

Miss Bliven weighs only ninety pounds and stands just four feet eight inches high.

Her companions declare she was absolutely fearless in the face of big and dangerous game. The little huntress admits that, despite that fact, she is terrified of so comparatively harmless a creature as a mouse.

It takes more than the possession of an accomplishment to accomplish something.

Regulate the Bowels and You'll be Healthy

To Overcome Constipation and to Keep the System Free of Wastes You Need

Dr. Hamilton's Pills

Always Prove a Mild, Yet Certain, Regulator

Those fortunate people who have proved the value of Dr. Hamilton's Pills know they get you in the habit of performing a certain function at a certain time, and thereby restore normal conditions. Dr. Hamilton's Pills are best because they help nature help herself, and thereby keep the stomach strong, digestion good, blood pure, complexion clean, spirits bright and happy. Price 25. at all dealers.

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6 Argyle and York Sts.
7 Victoria Hospital.
8 Children's Aid Home.
12 Westmorland and Aberdeen Sts.
13 Northumberland and Saunders Sts.
14 Brunswick and Smythe Sts.
15 Charlotte and Smythe Sts.
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25 Brunswick and Westmorland Sts.
26 Charlotte and Westmorland Sts.
27 King and York Sts.
28 Saunders and York Sts.
31 Queen and Regent Sts.
32 Needham and Regent Sts.
34 Queen and Carleton Sts.
35 Brunswick and Carleton Sts.
36 Charlotte and Carleton Sts.
37 George and Regent Sts.
38 King and Regent Sts.
43 St. John and Aberdeen Sts.
44 Queen and St. John Sts.
45 Brunswick and St. John Sts.
46 Charlotte and St. John Sts.
51 King and Church Sts.
52 George and Church Sts.
53 Union and Church Sts.
54 Shore St. and University Ave.
55 Brunswick St. and University Ave.
56 Lansdowne St. and Waterloo Row.
57 Grey St. and University Ave.
112 Smythe and Aberdeen Sts.
113 Argyle and Northumberland Sts.

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A THING OF BEAUTY

Jim Dawson had smoked so many pipes that dreamy December day that there was no satisfaction to be found in smoking another. And for a day or so there wasn't much work to be done—just watchful waiting for himself and his companion Barry Brown.

Jim Dawson and Barry Brown, two promising young men who had specialized in ceramics in college, had been sent out here to this forlorn, almost deserted settlement in the woods to reopen the deserted clay works in the region. The few laborers whom they needed to start with drove their ancient flivvers over the soft sandy paths to the works every day rather than risk the ennui of living there. It had seemed best that Messrs. Dawson and Brown and a man of all work to cook for them should remain there night and day.

"Wherefore and why the smile?" asked Jim Dawson—for Barry Brown sat there pipe in hand, gazing at the discolored wall on the opposite side of the room with a suggestion of a smile on his face.

"I contemplate the beauty of the wild cherry," replied Barry. "My physical eyes may be looking at that many piece of discolored peeling plaster, but by inward eye is feasting on a vision of massed blossoms against a blue spring sky."

Jim snorted his disgust. "You could also contemplate the beauty of wild cherry," went on Jim. "At least that's what a young Japanese I knew used to tell me. He was a student in college getting along on next to nothing and honestly, his theory seemed easy to work. At any rate he never looked glum, though he never had what I'd call a good time—not while I knew him."

"Well, I never did have much imagination, I guess," said Jim, shifting uneasily in his kitchen chair.

"But it isn't imagination," persisted Barry. "At least my Japanese friend said it wasn't. He said it was just close observation and a good memory—faculties that any one can cultivate. Whenever you see some joyous object—which to our Japanese would have been a wild cherry tree—you observe it intently. Later when you need something to cheer you up you just draw back the curtain."

"Aw, bunk," said Jim. "The whole idea is all wrong."

Two days later Barry sat lingering over the bare wooden table where he had just dined with Jim, and regarded the discolored walls opposite with a look of dire gloom. Then he looked at Jim and he whistled.

"What are you smiling about?" he asked almost resentfully, for Jim—for the first time in many weeks—wore a blithesome smile.

"I contemplate the beauty of wild cherry blossoms," parroted Jim.

Apparently Jim's happy mood was not a mere transitory affair. He smiled at times for a full week. At length Barry could stand it no longer. "See here, Jim" he said, when I told you about that Japanese and his theory of happiness you were right in what you said. It's no

sort of notion for a while. And, great Scott," he went on with considerable animation, "you seem to be bitten by it. Well, you've got a good imagination—"

"Not at all," cried Jim, jumping to his feet and waving his pipe at Barry. "Imagination wouldn't satisfy me at all. It's just close observation and a good memory. That's what you said yourself. I acted on your advice. I observed—my cherry blossoms—and then as I sit here of a dull evening I exercise my memory."

"Cherry blossoms—you are crazy" Barry scoffed. "Where have you seen cherry blossoms around here?"

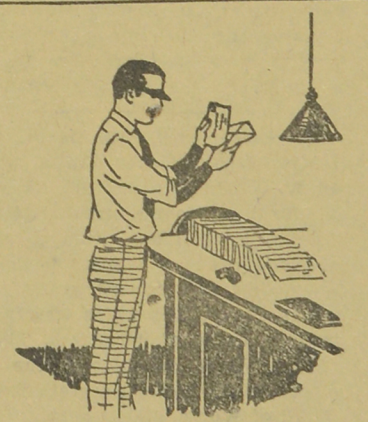
"Figuratively speaking, Barry—your Japanese friend would have told you that any beautiful object would answer—the exquisite beauty of the seagull's flight, the magic or wild cherry in bloom, or perchance ever a country schoolma'am hurrying through the woods on a dreary December afternoon. All schoolma'ams are not ungainly. This one was charming—as charming as cherry blossoms—so, to make a long story short, I profited by your instruction and that of your Japanese friend—and observed. To observe more fully I followed her. Not understanding my purely philosophical interest the little school dame was frightened and ran, and I had to run after her and apologize. She accepted my apology and I escorted her home. Later—when I had my afternoon off and you thought I'd driven into the city—I called again. Then I explained the cherry blossom theory—or rather your cherry blossom theory, Barry—"

"She must have thought you were in love with her," said Barry.

"Naturally I wanted her to think I was in love with her," announced Jim "and to prove my sanity I told her that the cherry blossom theory was not my own. That it was yours who suggested it—and I said I'd bring you around to call this evening. We are practically engaged—"

"Let me out," began Barry, but Jim continued: "She said she would have another girl with her—the other teacher in the country school—a charming damsel—a possible cherry blossom for you."

BLUNDERS



WHY IS THIS WRONG?

One of the many annoyances that the postal service has to contend with is the receipt of bundles of carelessly sealed letters, many of which are stuck together. Since letters can be run through the cancelling machines only one at a time, all those stuck together must first be pulled apart by some postal employee. This may result in mutilation of the addresses or in placing the letters to one side until other mail has been handled.