

The Daily Mail

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GOOD RESOLUTIONS.

Just who started the idea of New Year's resolutions it is difficult to say. The idea still persists, but as a matter of fact few actually sit down on New Year's Eve and solemnly resolve to do this and that. The real season for good resolutions is the early spring, which is nature's own beginning of the year. It is the season of rebirth and as buds begin to swell and the first green shoots burst forth in flower beds, so too the human mind begins to busy itself with new prospects and purposes.

Lots of things have been permitted to wait throughout the winter. The cellar has been accumulating all sorts of trash that ought to be destroyed. The front porch needs painting, and there is the rotten board by the front steps that is to be replaced. And, by the way, the paper is coming off the closet wall and a little paste will fix it up. It isn't too late, either, to trim the rosebushes and grapevines if you start at once. Those ashes at the back of the house ought to be spread along the road, and then there is the limb of the maple tree blown down in January waiting to be cut up. The evergreen that died should be dug out, the honeysuckle cut back where it is spreading the privet hedge trimmed, fertilizer spread on the lawn, grass seed sowed in the bare spots and bone-meal worked into the borders. The drainpipe needs cleaning out and a hole has rusted through the screen on the sleeping porch.

Then there is the question of the flower garden and the vegetable garden, buying seed, collecting brush for the peas and poles for the beans and tomatoes, getting the plot plowed and doing the planting.

As spring hangs in the offing, all of these things come to mind and become the subject of serious resolution. You are certain they are going to be done just as soon as the first warm days appear.

At last the warm days do come. But they are so warm, so enervating. The desire to be up and doing departs. After all, the spreading foliage conceals so much. It is worth while! Can't most of these things wait until the fall? Certainly they can. So comes to an end the real, true season of resolutions.

THE SYMPATHETIC STRIKE.

The sympathetic strike is a very different thing from the simple strike of men to secure an improvement in their working conditions. The British coal miners are striking to avert a reduction of wages. They have a right to subject the question whether the employers can maintain present wages or not to the ultimate test of endurance. They are not striking against the nation; they are only striking for what they believe to be their share of the value of production. But when the railway men and the printers and the iron workers and half a dozen other trades strike in order to help the coal miners, the matter is not so simple, and their right is not so obvious. They are undertaking to starve the nation into taking over the coal mines on the miners' terms, and they are coming perilously close to an attack upon the nation itself and the substitution of the Trade Union Congress for Parliament and the Government. The workmen are entitled to get the best terms he can, but the combination of a small part of the nation to rule the whole is a different matter.

No great thing was ever accomplished without much imagination—a quality which enables a man to see things not as they are but as they might be. Imagination provides vision by which a man can see fineness where coarseness is now. Mohammed, who was a successful religion maker, had imagination. It takes imagination of the finest sort to build a religion and to embrace it. Mohammed is said to have told his followers: "If thou hast a loaf of bread, sell half and buy the flowers of the narcissus; for bread nourisheth the body, but the flowers of the narcissus the soul."

Beauty shop owners in convention in New York recently were told by an expert that the cosmetic art is bungled by nine women out of ten. Mere ignorant observers thought so long ago. It is reassuring to have testimony from Mrs. Ruth Maurer, head of a national chain of Beauty Schools. Women who

make up their faces in red, purple and yellow should have no trouble getting jobs replacing automatic railway signals. Otherwise they are a total loss.

A vacuum cleaner is about to supersede the curry-comb for grooming army mules, one note-worthy advantage being that the handle of the vacuum device is about 40 inches farther away than the mule.

According to a speaker, what the world suffers from most is "undevelopment of the child brain." That is the impression one gets of the fellow who explains his actions by telling us that he feels like a two-year-old.

A Yale professor is authority for the statement that observations of the last eclipse prove the Moon is lopsided, like a pool ball in a country hotel.

Note on Changing News Values: A runaway horse item, that would have been buried on Page 6 in 1900, appeared last week on Page 1 of a New Orleans paper.

Mayhap there is a suggestion of what man's future estate is to be in the fact that a marble contest in Wisconsin was won by a girl.

Ramsay MacDonald is probably thankful that he is out of the Premiership.

Familiarity breeds contempt, except possibly among those who are on good terms with themselves.

You never can tell. Some mighty big men have been known to crawl out of some mighty small holes.

Descriptions of the new synthetic beefsteak, costing 5 cents a pound sound as if 5 cents would be ample.

Something always is taking the joy out of life. For instance, along with the coming of spring, there is rhubarb.

A Nebraska man has a cow that has a wooden leg. The god one, just possibly, kicked the bucket.

The broad general rule about balloon races is that the contestant wins who is lost the longest.

California's "King of Spaghetti Eaters" is dead. At the end of his string

Even the backslider may take a front.

Virtue is its own reward, but vice gets more publicity.

The trouble with the upstart is that he never feels downcast.

People who live in glass houses shouldn't throw mud, either.

Sympathetic strikes lack sympathy for the poor public.

THROUGH OUR SIEVE

An unbiased opinion is the one that agrees with yours.

So many people seem to thing the pursuit of happiness is a race.

Hi Slocum says that this is the week when the Gleaner opposes private ownership of Grand Falls power.

In our free country giggling is an inherent right, provided the cause is constitutional.

Henry Ford does many startling things—like buying relics, instead of manufacturing them.

As one philosopher of a time pre-dating prohibition by many years remarked: "Half the world doesn't know how the other half lies."

Few men seem to have an all-absorbing ambition to get money until after they have acquired more than they need.

Inspiration is what a young man gets when he is discharged from a job and walks out with the determination to come back some day and buy the whole works.

When a man has made a success with pig-iron or something he seems to feel that he has a call to teach the world the philosophy of life. Publicity turns his head.

There is a cynical rhyme that has stood the test of years and nobody as ever produced anything better in its line. You may recall it: "Needles and pins, needles and pins When a man marries his trouble begins"

MOTHER.

(By James C. Singer.)
That sweet, unspoken gift of love,
Enduring life's full span;
The fullness of a mother's heart,
In God's eternal plan.

The tender hands, the loving care
That filled my childhood years;
The gentle songs at evening sung,
That lulled away my fears.

The tolerance, her simple faith,
Through youth's impetuous reign,
Her silent watching helpfulness
Comes back to me again.

And as the shades of darkness creep
Across life's rugged way,
I still can feel the mother's arms
Encircling me today.

Nor death can stay her tireless faith,
Nor leave me here alone,
or there, entreating, she will be
At God's almighty throne.

NOW IT IS MAY.

Now it is May and hyas choir at eve—

Under the mountain by the river shore,

Plaintive and long and clear as heretofore

In other Mays and the wood thrushes grieve.

Up mounts the mood with a thin golden sleeve

Of cloud about it, and the waters pour

Silverly down the gorge—no sullen roar,

But with low strains that weave and interweave.

Now it is May, love; let us sit a while

In the enchanted twilight as the sands

Of time slip by upon their wonted ways;

And in the shelter of our homeland isle,

The cup of happiness crasped in our hands,

Dream of bygone and yet not lovelier Mays!

—CLINTON SCOLLARD in New York Sun.

A Happy Childhood A Matter of Health

Let Baby's Own Tablets Keep Your Children Well.

Little children very quickly get out of sorts. By prompt treatment they can usually just as quickly be set right again. Most of their trouble arise in the first place from the stomach or bowels; that is why a good cleaning-out is the first thing prescribed by the doctor. Formerly castor oil was the means used to bring this about; now-a-days Baby's Own Tablets do the same work, but without trouble to the parent or discomfort to the little one. Children take Baby's Own Tablets happily because there is no nasty taste and because no gripping after-pains follow their use.

As a specific for childhood indigestion, vomiting, constipation, colic, colds, teething pains, etc., there is nothing to equal Baby's Own Tablets. They never do harm and always do good. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WEEK-END FARES VIA THE C. N. R.

Effective May 1st, the Canadian National Railways will inaugurate reduced week-end fares from and to various points in the Maritime Provinces. Tickets will be good going on all trains leaving terminals after Friday noon, in addition to Saturday and Sunday, and returning the following Monday. The first Friday upon which tickets will be on sale will be May 7th and their sale will be continued until Sunday, October 31st. For further particulars apply to Canadian National Railways Ticket Agents.

CITY OF FREDERICTON Registration of Dogs

Owners of dogs are hereby notified that all dogs should be registered at the office of the undersigned on or before the first day of June next. The fee for such registration is \$1.00 for a male and \$2.00 for a female dog.

C. FRED CHESTNUT,
City Treasurer.

City Hall, May 1, 1926.

FOR SALE—A Buckeye Incubator. Sixty egg capacity. But little used. Will be sold at a bargain. Apply to "J. C." Care Mail Office.

FOR SALE—Little Putnam Brooder Stoves, fifty egg capacity. The cheapest and best brooder on the market. Only \$5.00. Fred H. Ferguson, Brunswick Street, City.

TO LET—A lower flat. Also rooms suitable for light housekeeping. Apply Mrs. Ellen E. Doyle, 255 King St.

JOHN J. WEDDALL & SON

House Cleaning Time Is Often New Curtain Time.

We have all the New Curtain Materials in Lace Net, Panels, Marquinet, Madras and Silk, both by the Yard and in Made-up Curtains.

Brass Curtain Rods, to go with your New Curtains in all sizes in single or double style.

We are ready to fit up your windows.

Oilcloths in all widths

Congoleum Rugs in all sizes.

John J. Weddall & Son

AGENTS FOR PICTORIAL PATTERNS

She Could Never Do The Things Other Girls Did

Miss I. J. Ross, Scollard, Alta., writes:—"I am only twenty years old, but have suffered from heart palpitation and nerve trouble for several years.

I could never do the things other girls did, that is, in the line of sports, skating, etc., and could never depend on myself at work.

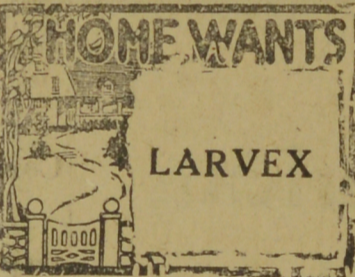
About six months ago I began taking



and am just twice the girl I was, and can enjoy everything in general life so much more. I am very grateful for what your Pills have done for me."

Put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

FOR SALE—Barred Plymouth Rock hatching eggs, registered stock, \$3.00 per fifteen; run of stock, \$1.50 per setting of fifteen. Fred H. Ferguson, Brunswick Street, City.



Mothproof the cloth itself with LARVEX. Odorless, stainless. It won't burn or explode. Non-injurious.

\$1.75

With Atomizer

Also wardrobe mothproof bags, moth balls, cedar and lavender flakes.

Alonzo Staples & Son, Ltd.
DRUGGISTS

99 YORK STREET (Corner King)
Phone 42.

LOOK YOUR BEST

If you want your hair well groomed call at

351 Queen Street

We specialize in Marcel Waving and all the Latest Bobs.

Tedford's Barber & Beauty Shoppe

"Say It With Flowers"

and DON'T FORGET

Mother's Day
SUNDAY, MAY 9TH.

A Red Flower for the living mother and a white flower for the departed—

Get Them From

Ada M. Schleyer

326 CHARLOTTE STREET
Phone 217.

EX-LAX FIGS

The new fruit laxative. Pleasant to take.
Two sizes—25c and 50c.

CAPITAL PHARMACY

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SUCCESSOR TO J. M. WILEY.

94 YORK ST.

GAIETY NOW PLAYING

REGINALD DENNY With LAURA LA PLANTE

IN

"Skinner's Dress Suit"

When a man makes a dress suit that isn't news—but when a dress suit makes a man, and Reginald Denny happens to be the man—well, say—you're in for the most enjoyable, delightful and entertaining comedy that you ever saw. It's laughing lightning and no mistake.

"THE ADVENTURES OF MAZIE"

COMMENCING MONDAY

"THE WANDERER"

With Ernest Torrence, Greta Nissen, William Collier, Jr., Wallace Beery, Tyrone Power, Kathlyn Williams.

3 Big Shows In One At The CAPITOL

THUR. FRI. SAT.

TOM MIX

IN

"Tony Runs Wild"

The Beginning of the New Baseball Serial

"PLAY BALL"

—ALSO—

Last Chapter of "WILD WEST"

Mon. REX BEACH'S STORY 3 Days
"THE BARRIER"

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