

MATHIEU'S SYRUP OF TAR & COD LIVER EXTRACT

Stop Coughing

Mathieu's Syrup of Tar and Cod Liver Extract is a great Tonic and not only usually stops a cough promptly, but also helps the system to throw it off. Equally good for young or old. There should be a bottle of it in every home.

Generous size bottles. Sold everywhere.
J. L. MATHIEU CO., Props., SHELBROOKE, P.Q.
If your cold is feverish take Mathieu's Nervine Tablets. They reduce the fever, and dispel the pains in the limbs and head. 25c. per box. Sent by mail on receipt of price if your dealer cannot supply you.

A. E. MORRIS,

Distributor for Maritime Provinces.
AMHERST, N. S.

Death at Three Tree Creek.

Mrs. Annie Harris widow of George Harris died Saturday night at her home in Three Tree Creek, Sunbury County, aged eighty-nine years. Death followed a short illness of pneumonia. Five sons survive. They are Wesley at home, Odbur of McAdam, Sherman of Millinocket, Samuel and Leonard at home.

Acid Stomach

"Phillips Milk of Magnesia"
Better than Soda

Hereafter, instead of soda take a little "Phillips Milk of Magnesia" in water any time for indigestion or sour, acid, gassy stomach, and relief will come instantly.

For fifty years genuine "Phillips Milk of Magnesia" has been prescribed by physicians because it overcomes three times as much acid in the stomach as a saturated solution of bicarbonate of soda, leaving the stomach sweet and free from all gases. It neutralizes acid fermentations in the bowels and gently urges the souring waste from the system without purging. Besides, it is more pleasant to take than soda. Insist upon "Phillips." Any drugstore.

NOTED CANADIAN POETS, BOTH NATIVES OF FREDERICTON, ARE DOING A LASTING WORK

(Toronto Globe.)

Bliss Carman returned from a lecture in the West a week ago, and on the same day Charles G. D. Roberts started from Toronto for the same field. These two cousins, boyhood friends, and cronies in later life whenever their paths crossed, are doing a lasting work in meeting the people of their native land and diffusing the thoughts of their maturity. They are erecting a tradition of Canadian letters and showing to the public that a man may be a great poet and still be human and approachable. "It is intensely interesting," said Mr. Carman on his return, passing through Montreal, "to note that when the finer side of culture is brought to the front it meets with an eager response that is indicative of the well-balanced mentality of Canada's rising generation."

These two sons of New Brunswick first met intimately at the Fredericton Collegiate, where they fell under the influence and inspiration of Dr. George R. Parkin, later so well known here. Roberts had grown into boyhood beside the Tantramar marshes, and he still boasts that, though the older farm helpers tried to best him by speeding the hay into the barn, he held his own in the stowing away. He had already resolved to be a poet, and the rambles of the cousins in the beautiful St. John Valley may well be imagined from some of the lines which have survived. In the autumn of 1878, when Roberts was eighteen, he wrote an "Epistle to Bliss Carman," which is a lyrical treatment of "azure splendor which floats upon the world," and of many other beauties, and midway through is the reminder:

Such our enjoyment, Bliss, few weeks ago;
And the remembrance warms me with a glow
Of pleasure, as I cross the track and climb
The rocky land I've clambered many a time.

A little later, when Carman was a

student at Harvard, and Roberts a professor at King's College, Windsor, N. S., they spent their summers together at Windsor. There were morning attacks by the visitor upon the mountains of buttered toast, and then the poets would bury themselves in the library. Lloyd Roberts, in "The Book of Roberts," has told how his father and "Uncle Bliss" consorted behind doors closed to the children. Of the "Uncle" he wrote: "We could hear him droning his verses like some great bumble-bee, now low, now loud, as inspiration wavered or gathered energy for a fresh burst of speed."

They met again in New York in manhood, and Peter McArthur used to tell of the calls of his poet friends at his apartment, and of the happy raids on the larder, mid abundant humor and good-fellowship. Richard Hovey was one of the circle, and besides being well known as the author of "The Stein Song" he is remembered as the companion described by Carman in his celebrated poem, "The Joys of the Road." He was—

Of the mettled breed, yet abhorring strife,
And full of the mellow juice of life.

Carman's personality appealed strongly to his friends, for, as remarked by Odell Shepherd in his biography "with something of Wordsworth's wise passiveness, he accepts the sun and wind and rain of life with almost equal delight, determined to 'see all, nor be afraid.'" In the words which he has written about another he is—

On of the tribe of Stevenson and Borrow,
Who live today and let alone tomorrow.

Both are literary craftsmen of a high order, personalities of an engaging character, and their frequent intercourse with their fellow-Canadians will long be remembered.

At the present price of potatoes, maybe it is the consumer who is entitled to farm relief.

CRANBERRIES SHOULD BE GROWN MORE EXTENSIVELY ON MARSHES OF PROVINCE

(Telegraph-Journal.)

There are hundreds of acres of land in New Brunswick that are now lying waste, which might profitably be used in the culture of cranberries. The ideal condition for cranberry growth are:—

- 1.—A black peaty soil, of not too great depth;
- 2.—A covering of sand;
- 3.—A small stream running through the bed.

The best conditions of soil and water may often be found naturally in conjunction, and in some cases the sand is found underlying a foot or two of such soil. Where it is not so found it will be necessary to supply it from elsewhere. Peat soil of more than 1½ feet in depth is undesirable although cranberries will grow on the surface. Such soil is generally too soft to work, and containing too much moisture.

The first step in preparing a cranberry bog is to remove any sod from the surface, as well as the roots of any scrubs. Then the bog should be made fairly level to enable covering it with water. If the land lies along a stream and is sloping, it is better to prepare it in level beds of different heights.

Covering of Sand.

The next step is to spread a covering of clean sand, to a depth of three or four inches. The surface may then be marked off for the rows. A sled-like frame can be easily made for this with runners 14 or 15 inches apart. An arm may stretch out from one side in order to keep the proper distance from the last row. Run this marker both ways, and the intersections of the lines will be the points at which the plants are to be started.

The best method of propagation is by cuttings, and these may be obtained from cranberry growers, who sometimes take provision for selling such. They can generally be depended upon to supply a good variety, which is essential in cranberries as in other fruit. Having obtained the cuttings, the matter of planting is very simple. A piece of wire of any length should be dropped at each intersection of the lines, and a planter follows with a stick with a notch in the end. With this the vine pressed into the sand, and a light motion and pressure of the foot is sufficient to partially cover it, and form the sand about it. Now the cranberry bed is ready for a beginning of growth. The latter part of May here, is the best time to start such a bed, although in some conditions it will be necessary to have the sand hauled in the winter and piled beside the bed, from where it may be carried and spread from a wheelbarrow, run on planks, after the sod is removed in the spring. It requires about five barrels of such cuttings for an acre bed.

Overflowing Bed.

Where it is possible, provision should be made for overflowing the bed in winter. If there is a small stream, a dam should be built just below the bed, with a gate which may be readily shut or opened. This should be shut in the late fall, so that the bed remains covered during the winter, and the covering of water should be allowed to remain until the latter part of May to retard the blossoming of the plants, so that the late spring frosts will not injure them. In some cases it may also be necessary to overflow the bed in the fall before the berries are picked, to prevent injury from frost. The picking is done with rakes, made specially for the purpose. There is an objection that this meth-

od of picking causes some injury to the vines, but it is so much less costly than hand-picking that any injury to the bed is probably more than made up.

The bed once planted, will begin the first year to send out runners, much like strawberry, and in four years the vines should take full possession of the ground. Until this time weeds should be pulled every year, being sure that the crown of the plant comes out in pulling. By the fourth year the vines should be bearing fully, and a crop of 150 to 200 bushels to the acre may be expected.

Drainage Necessary.

While cranberries like moisture, there should be a measure of drainage so that the water stand will be 10 or 12 inches below the surface. Beds are sometimes made in a rather dry sandy soil, without provision for overflowing. The owner of such beds looks for a loss of most of the crop, perhaps one year in three or four, but still figure that the bed is profitable.

With proper soil conditions, a well established cranberry bed will last for many years, and very little fertilizer will be needed. When fertilizer is used it should be a commercial fertilizer, about such as is used for potatoes, and should be broadcasted in the spring, while the leaves are dry.

MR. HANSON, M.P. COMPLAINS OF RUM RUNNING

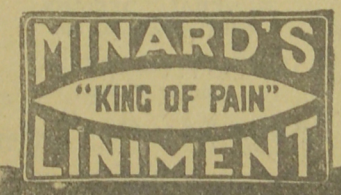
Mr. R. B. Hanson, M. P., who estimates were before Parliament a few days ago complained of rum running in the Bay of Fundy. Hansard thus reports him:

Mr. Hanson: I would like to ask a question which perhaps does not come under this particular item; but I am sorry I was not here when the estimates were before the House a day or so ago, with reference to the preventive service in the Bay of Fundy. What boats are employed there, how large are they, and it is the intention of the government to augment this service. The reason I ask is that one day in the month of October last I had the duty to perform of going to the Island of Grand Manan to assist in the happy return of my hon. friend the member for Charlotte (Mr. Grimmer), and on our way out, I was in the pilot house of the steamboat, and the captain pointed out to me three boats in the distance which he said, and I have no doubt he was correct, were rum runners which had been located there for several weeks, plying their illicit traffic with the people on shore without let or hindrance by any officer of this government. I had it in mind at the time to communicate with the department, but under the stress of the election I did not do so. I would point out to the minister that practically during the whole of the summer and autumn season of 1925 bootleggers were in the bay of Fundy plying their illicit traffic, delivering their goods, taking the money of the people, and so far as those from whom I inquired knew, there had not been a single vessel or boat of the customs preventive service, in the bay of Fundy waters during that whole period. These people were not in any way interfered with, and they were in those waters till the autumn gales came on. Now that is something that should not continue. Possibly this statement of facts, or what have been detailed to me as facts, will enable the department to give some consideration and attention to that sheet of water next year, for certainly something ought to be done there. I happen to know, not from personal knowledge, but from information that has reached me, that there is a considerable volume of illicit liquor smuggling on the bay of Fundy coast, and no doubt the revenues of this country have in that way been deprived of very large sums of money. Some of this liquor is destined for conveyance to the neighbouring state of Maine, some of it is for local consumption, but I imagine that the most of it is for export, because we are rather a sober people down in that part of the country. I hope the minister will give this matter his attention, and that in the spring season now opening this situation will be looked into and this evil remedied.



Warm the liniment, spread it on brown paper and cover the affected parts. It cures pain, relieves stiffness.

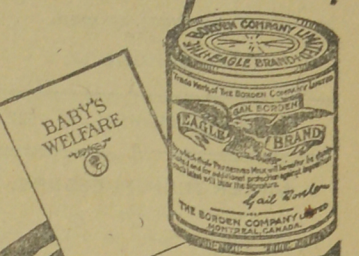
The family medicine chest.



Air mail contributes "This is so sudden" to correspondence courtships.

An earlier bread merger was the old-fashioned home-made double loaf.

Since 1857



Free
This little book is brimful of helpful hints. Baby's food, clothes, sleep, weight and common ailments are discussed by authorities. Invaluable to mothers. Sent free. Write The Borden Co. Limited, Montreal, owners of Eagle Brand Condensed Milk—since 1857 the leading infant food.

VACATIONING IN CANADA.

Those who most enjoy a holiday are those who truly earn it—earn it by attention to business detail or household cares, earn it by planning and saving for it. Canada is the greatest vacation land on the globe—from Halifax, guardian of the East to Victoria on the Pacific, there is scarcely a mile of country but has its own charm. Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, "The Grey Old East," with their lakes and rivers, their modest hills and valleys, pleasant farms and comfortable homes, where life is easy, and rest and peace.

The Province of Quebec, simply another spelling of romance, with its tiny strips of farms, running back from the road in the old French fashion, its great churches with gay roofed cottages grouped round about to form a village—its great elms, noble river and unguessed possibilities for development along many lines. A leisurely jaunt through the province will well reward the traveller.

Farther on Old Ontario where almost every lake or river means pleasure. Ottawa, Toronto, Hamilton London, hundreds of towns familiar by name from childhood and in the newer Ontario, Sudbury, North Bay, Port Arthur and Port William, any and all of them worth discovering. By rail or lake, get acquainted.

On West across the spreading prairies, Winnipeg and Calgary then on into the Mountains. Banff, with its thousand and one points of interest; lovely Lake Louise, and Lakes in the Clouds, side trips by motor to Windermere and the Okanagan and the Kootenay, visits to charming bungalow camps and magnificent hotels; Field, with the floating glaciers in the vicinity and fairy-like falls; the noble range of the Selkirk and adown the slope to the Pacific. Vancouver, the great Gate on the West by boat to Victoria, regal in situation and dignity, Vancouver Island. The whole a journey of never-ending interest and new delights.

And from Vancouver, by splendid steamer up to Alaska, the Land of the Midnight Sun, through the sheltered seas, where sheer precipices frown down upon you, and gaudy totem poles make a dash of color and romance. Such a trip can only be realized by the taking. Any Canadian Pacific Railway Agent can map it out for you, give you details fares, train schedules any of the many little matters which make the trip a pleasure.

Summer Tourist Fares are effective from May 15 to September 30 and by planning early, the trip will be a possibility and then anticipating the wonders and pleasures of it all makes it doubly dear. Get hold of some of the charming folders the Canadian Pacific publishes see the photographs, then make your call at the office.

Notice of Legislation

Notice is hereby given that application will be made at the next Session of the Legislative Assembly of New Brunswick by the City of Fredericton or the passing of an Act authorizing the City to issue Debentures in a sum not exceeding the sum of Sixty thousand Dollars (\$60,000.00), for the purpose of constructing permanent docks in the said City.

Dated at Fredericton this 3rd day of March, 1926.

C. FRED CHESTNUT,
City Clerk.

Where An American Hangs His Hat

Once a hat was not just a hat; it was also a badge of sectionalism. That was when the broad-brimmed Stetson and the nobby derby seldom met. When South, East, North, West lived differently, dressed differently, and thought differently. When a traveling American could feel like a stranger in his own land.

Before advertising—

But now Mrs. Green of Boston and Mrs. Brown of El Paso use the same vacuum cleaner, face powder, soap; Adams of Boston and Sims of Seattle are alike in the cut of their clothes. And where an American hangs his hat, within the borders of these United States, he feels at home. Advertising did that.

Advertising is still at work helping to make these states united. Here is a better bed, a handsomer shoe, a more delicious food. Let it be known from Maine to California, from Washington State to Florida! Here's a healthier way to live, another safeguard for your family, a new service of self-improvement. Spread the news everywhere!

Advertisements.

Read them. They are Couriers of Progress and Unity. Without them you'd lack half the comforts you now have. Ignore them and you'll miss many a good thing to come.

TO KEEP PACE WITH THE TIMES, READ THE
ADVERTISEMENTS EVERY DAY