

## THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President  
ALEXANDER LAIRD, General Manager JOHN AIRD, Assistant General Manager

CAPITAL, \$15,000,000 REST, \$12,500,000

### FOREIGN BUSINESS

This Bank offers unsurpassed facilities to those doing business with foreign countries. It is specially equipped for the purchase and sale of Sterling and other Foreign exchange, drafts and Cable Transfers, and for the financing of imports and exports of merchandise.

Commercial credits, Foreign drafts, Money Orders, Travellers' Cheques and Letters of Credit issued and available in all parts of the world.

Collections effected promptly at reasonable rates.

G. W. HARRISON, Manager FREDERICTON BRANCH

If we have your Size, you are sure of a bargain, We have a fine line of New Spring Suitings at - - **25p.c.**

Below Regular Prices.  
Don't Delay. Call At Once.

**Walker Bros. Importing Tailors**  
QUEEN ST. - - FREDERICTON N. B.

## GREAT SALE of F-U-R-S

I have in stock an immense quantity of FUR GOODS, which I have decided to sell at a

**DISCOUNT OF 25 PER CENT**

If you want REAL BARGAINS call at my establishment this week as the stock must be cleaned out.

**HEADQUARTERS for SLEIGHS and PUNGS.**

**J. F. VanBuskirk**

Warerooms: PHOENIX SQUARE  
Mail Orders Have Prompt Attention.

**"In the Case of MY Little Girl—"**



In choosing and using a soap for your "Little Fairy" you will find no soap so mild, so neutral, so agreeable to tender skins as FAIRY SOAP.

Being made from products that you could eat, FAIRY SOAP agrees with even the tender skin of a babe.

## FAIRY SOAP

is white—pure—floating. It comes in a handy oval cake. We could charge you five times the price asked for FAIRY SOAP and we could add nothing to its quality.

In higher-priced soaps you are paying for high-priced perfume and fancy wrappers—not better soap.

Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Montreal

"Have you a little 'Fairy' in your home?"



SATURDAY.  
Jimmy Clabby vs George Brown, 10 rounds, at Milwaukee.  
Opening of National Automobile Show in Chicago.  
European skating championships begin at Christiansa, Norway.  
Mike Glover vs "Kid" Graves, 10 rounds, at Brooklyn.

**Cook's Cotton Root Compound.**  
The great Uterine Tonic, and only safe effective Monthly Regulator on which women can depend. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, 2, 3. No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, \$3. No. 3, for special cases, \$5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor)

## Hon. George Eulas Foster the Butterfly of the Empire

Ottawa, Jan. 27.—George Eulas Foster sits in his cushioned chair in the House of Commons. A smile lights up his long straight face and it flames like a maple leaf at sunset. He has a bill in charge. The Opposition bagers and heckles but he will not be drawn. He sucks a red lead pencil, chews his goatie, but he goes on smiling. He absolutely refuses to lose his temper. He is at peace with his fellow men, Grit and Tory. He is enjoying himself in his old age.

lexicon of the Member for North Toronto there is no such word as Old? Who said old? In the bright old. He is a young man again—a mellow young man wise with the experience of sixty-five years. He never intends to be old. He has discovered Ponce de Leon's secret—which was a very simple secret after all, how to dodge the Canadian winter. As a member of the Dominion Royal Commission, and Minister of Trade and Commerce for Canada, George Foster is the Butterfly of the Empire. He flits where he will. He chases the sun around the world. The British Empire has kindly arranged that the sun never sets. There is always a place where George Foster can warm his feet. He goes East and becomes days younger; he goes west and becomes days older; what he loses by going west he can always catch up by going east again. In this way he defies time and remains stationary. "Rudyard Kipling invented a man who swung his hammock at the equator and fooled the Grim Reaper that way. But Foster's scheme is better. It gives him change of scene and air and precludes monotony. Mac: my words George Foster will never grow old as long as the Borden Government is in office to pay for the miracle. What you are looking at now is the Rejuvenation of George Foster. It has happened to Faust Reiter forty ways.

### USED TO THE ROAD

Foster was always an arrant gipsy. He likes knocking about. Tramping is no hardship. At one time or another he has trudged the length and breadth of Eastern Canada looking for a constituency to elect him. He has never stayed long in one place. Having no settled home is an old story with him. He is used to living in a Knapsack, so to speak. Give him a tooth brush and a clean collar and an expense account and he doesn't ask for any more baggage. Now that things are coming softer does he yearn for a roof of his own? Not at all—a simple twenty-five dollar a day suite in a modest hotel is good enough for him? Now that danger's ended and Jordan passed does Foster settle down to a long well earned rest? Well, not for more than a month at a time. This is no foot-sore traveller but a lean-lank-heel-and-toe, kiln-dried Alf Shrubbs, who loves the game. Foster will hoof it across the continent in a Pullman—at a minute's notice. Land or sea, it makes no difference. He paces off the Atlantic Ocean in a cabin de luxe. He does not fear, chilblains, blisters, stone bruises. When the road calls—his favorite road is the C. P. R. and its affiliated steamship lines—it is springtime in George Eulas Foster's heart and he must be off a-May-ing.

Foster is the first Minister of Trade and Commerce of the proper build. He is trained to the minute. There is not a superfluous ounce of flesh on the man's body. He is as hard as nails, fit as a fiddle, right as rain. Always in condition. It's nothing for him to save the Empire three days a week, or oftener, if necessary. He can tie knots with his teeth. The United Empire becomes the United Empire when Foster pulls the string. Trade used to follow the flag but it is supposed to follow Foster now. Foster is usually there ahead of it—quite a long time ahead of it. Sometimes trade stays where it is and refuses to follow Foster back. Sometimes Foster gets away too quick for trade to keep up with him. But Foster can't afford to hang back. There are many places to visit. He realizes that he has a life work picking up enough trade in two million dollar crumbs from fragments of the British Empire to make up for the least Canada lost by turning down reciprocity with the United States.

### HE MAKES BUSINESS

All the same Foster makes business. He gets over the ground. Sir Richard—God rest him—was no explorer. His gait wouldn't let him, besides he was too busy writing a book of memoirs that stood Canada on her head. For a while Dr. Parker made the running as the bagman of Empire but advancing years, the London fog, and the heavy food of the Mother Country closed in on Dr. Parker and he lost his steam. We never hear a word from him. Now that the mill is turning out Rhodes scholars regularly Dr. Parkyn's troubles are over and he is as silent as the British Museum or any other endowed institution. He was never in the same class as Foster anyway, although he

did come from the same province, little, old New Brunswick. Parkyn slipped about nimbly enough in his seven-league boots until he got what he wanted but very soon after that he complained of corns and quit. This leaves it all up to Foster and, to give him credit, he handles his globe-trotting job well.

Not quite two months ago he was in London helping Bonar Law to save the Empire from the Asquith outfit if possible. At first the Tory lords and lordlings looked on Foster with suspicion. He didn't drink anything at banquets, don't you know, and fell down noticeably on that joy of living which is the long run suit of the Unionist party. Also George Foster talked through his nose about the navy and the Tories got it into their heads that it was a nasal question rather than a naval one.

### ONE OF BEST EMPIRE-SAVERS

In short one of the cleverest Empire-savers in the business was in great danger of getting in wrong until Austin Chamberlain, gazing long and hard through his monocle, made an astonishing discovery. ("This Colonial Johnny," said Austin at the Junior Carlton, "has brains and Heaven knows we need 'em.") So they took George Foster up and having taken him up they took him round and had him unveil statues and make speeches that sounded as mutic in their ears. While the speeches were not as velvety as Arthur Balfour's they were voted just as good and once in a rapture Austin Chamberlain exclaimed "Foster is a man who talks business like a statesman and stateship like a business man." Which was quite true and all the Canadians who read it in the London papers were very proud of him.

After that George Foster was more than thick with that fine old feudal party which England is making haste to get rid of and the fine old feudal party then and there adopted him as their White Overseas Hope. The distinguished people whom A. C. Maclean refers to as "Offensive intruders" people like the Hon. Walter Long and F. E. Smith and others, crowded around him and said Canada could have anything in England that the Unionist party had left over from the Norman Conquest and the Spoilation of the monasteries. Modestly enough Foster asked for a little preference in the British market. Bonar Law promised it quick as a flash in return for three Dreadnoughts and a few kind words. He said he would explain on the hustings that the Dreadnoughts were sent to the Unionist party and not to the First Lord of the Admiralty as the government might try to make out. Being in a lavish mood with things he did not have in his gift Bonar Law promised food taxes and a preference on Canadian wheat, but when this did not go down with the British people he took it back so all Foster brought home to Canada was a good time and the glow of health.

It is understood, however, that Canada textiles are to have a preference in the English market. In fact Canadian woollens are expected to drive British woollens out. What's more Canadian silk will be given every encouragement, the Unionist party being convinced that the mulberry tree and silk worm ought to do well in Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba. In short the English manufacturers are willing to give as real a preference to Canada as the Canadian manufacturers are willing to give to England. It is in this spirit of mutual self-sacrifice that the Empire is being built up.

### TO AUSTRALIA NOW.

Two months ago, as I have said, George Foster was in London doing these great things for Canada. Six weeks from today he will be in Australia doing just as much for us there. He sails on February 10th, and a month from that day we may picture him sitting on the verandah of the Union Club at Sydney looking out on Woolloomooloo Bay at the Australian navy riding at anchor. This Australian navy, home-made, home-manned, home-maintained and home-managed, is the kind of navy that George Foster doesn't want Canada to have. I hope he looks at it long enough to change his mind and bring it back to where it was in 1909. The minister of trade and commerce will be wearing a pith helmet and white ducks. As the flowers in Australia have no scent and the birds have no song, George Foster will be drinking a Collins with no gin. Everything goes by contraries in Australia, the swans are black, the eagles white, and George Foster might well develop into a real home ruler over there. The green sea dimples in the distance, the Paramatta shines like a burnished shield, the cassowary and the wallawalla are chirping in the trees, and George Foster, empire builder, is drinking his ginless Collins on the club verandah. Is the picture beautiful enough? I wonder, I admire, but I do trust he will not overdo it. Let him break journey at the Hawaiian Islands and twine the scarlet Hibiscus flowers in his hair.

Foster's summer work is represented by the West Indies trade agreement which is now going through its final stages in the House. This is not a real reciprocity treaty by which the two countries exchange products, each with each which the other has not got—as, for example, Canadian snowballs for Trinidad bananas—but it is a colorable imitation. A whole lot of things come into Canada, under a tariff preference and in return we send to the West Indies, soap, coffins and many other articles of use and beauty. George Foster expects to build up a roaring trade in Canadian soap and Canadian coffins if the niggers will wash and the white people will die fast enough in those spicy islands. Peanuts are to come into Canada at a greatly reduced duty, which means that the baseball season will be a

## DON'T SCOLD CROSS, IRRITABLE CHILDREN

See if Tongue is Coated, Stomach Sour and Bowels Waste-clogged

Children dearly love to take delicious "Syrup of Figs" and nothing else cleans and regulates their tender little stomachs, liver and 30 feet of bowels so promptly and thoroughly.

Children get bilious and constipated just like grown-ups. Then they get sick, the tongue is coated, stomach sour; breath bad; they don't eat or rest well; they become feverish, cross, irritable and don't want to play. Listen Mothers—for your child's sake don't force the little one to swallow nauseating castor oil, violent calomel or harsh irritants like Cathartic pills. A teaspoonful of Syrup of Figs will have your child smiling and happy again in just a few hours. Syrup of Figs will gently clean, sweeten and regulate the stomach, make the liver active and move on and out of the bowels all the constipated matter, the sour bile, the foul, clogged-up waste and poisons, without causing cramps or griping.

With Syrup of Figs you are not drugging or injuring your children. Being composed entirely of luscious figs, senna and aromatics it cannot be harmful. Full directions for children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the package.

Ask your druggist for the full name "Syrup of Figs and Exlixir of Senna" prepared by the California Fig Syrup Co. This is the delicious tasting, genuine old reliable. Refuse anything else offered.

ough success. Baseball cannot be played without peanuts, and the larger the bag the better the game. Uncut diamonds, slightly yellow in tinge, as most West Indies diamonds are, also get a preference and will hereafter vie with the rough diamonds that may be seen in many parts of Canada. Bread fruit, in half and whole loaves, bay leaves to crown R. B. Bennett with, arrowroot to nourish and sustain the Borden government, vanilla beans to flavor Jam Atkins' speeches, cocoanuts for the cottagers in Muscocoa, cassava, annatto and many other loathsome things are included in the treaty. Cassava and annatto are not what you think. They sound like Italian tenors but they are, I understand, something good to eat. Jamaica rum will circulate more freely, also limes, which are a prime element in the manufacture of gin rickeys. That a man of George Foster's cold water principles should countenance the easier entrance of Jamaica's chief product is what you might call a rum rum but I suppose he is thankful to the demon for giving him his first start in politics. A contingent advantage of the treaty with the West Indies is that it will increase the supply of colored students at Queen's College, Kingston. Altogether, it is a neat little treaty, and George Foster can say of it as Touchstone did of his Audrey: "A poor thing, but mine now."

## Change The Vibration It Makes for Health

A man at odds with his stomach tried leaving off his usual diet, and adopted a breakfast of

## Grape-Nuts

and Cream.

His health began to improve for the reason that once in a while one will reach a place where the system becomes clogged and the machinery doesn't work smoothly.

A change of this kind puts aside bulky food of low nutritive value and takes up food of the highest value—partly pre-digested and quickly changed into good rich blood and healthy tissue.

A few weeks' use of Grape-Nuts food gives one a degree of nervous strength and comfort well worth the trial.

### "There's a Reason"

Read letter to right.

Made by Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Pure Food Factories, Windsor, Ont.

### A DRUMMERS TALE

THEY SOMETIMES TELL TRUE ONES

A quarter of a century "on the road" gives one some knowledge of hotel life and the old drummer's experience with food is worth listening to.

"After 25 years service as a commercial traveller with its vicissitudes I found myself about a year ago very much the worse, for wear.

"At that time I was suffering from nervous dyspepsia, my appetite was poor and I could not sleep, finally reaching a state bordering on complete breakdown.

"As medicine had failed utterly to help me I was forced to look into the diet end of it and what I learned induced me to try a course of Grape-Nuts and cream.

"When it was not on the bill of fare I ask for it and usually got it; so for several months I made my complete breakfast on Grape-Nuts with now and then a bit of toast.

"Improvement commenced immediately and has kept up steadily and now my general health is fine, better than it has been for years and I attribute the improvement to the use of Grape-Nuts.

"I have proved in my own case this food is perfect for stomach and nervous troubles and can recommend it to all my fellow commercial travellers."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Although Grape-Nuts is not always on the bill of fare nearly every hotel has it in the kitchen and the guests can get it if called for.

"There's a reason" why Grape-Nuts restores health and strength.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book "The Road to Wellville."