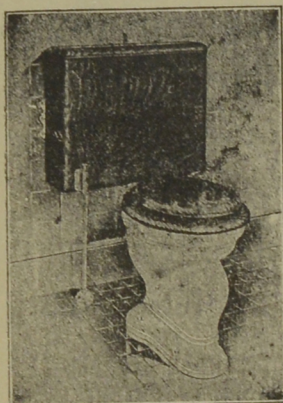


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We know that this combination cannot be beaten, and We Know that Users Everywhere are enthusiastic over it.

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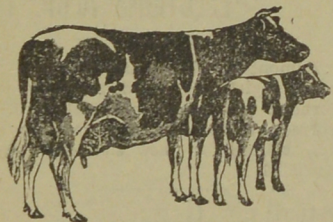
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Best for Babies Invalids and the Sick

For Descriptive Booklet concerning this milk which is recommended by all leading physicians and hospitals apply to

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MEALS AT ALL HOURS

Try Our

BIG 35c DINNER

BUCTOCHE and P.E.I. OYSTERS
Always on Hand

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.

Miner Boy, 2.12½ the Michigan bear cat is to be headed for the Chamber of Commerce with Charley Valentine as pilot.

The Philistine 2.06½ one of the most famous of the "busted phenom" is now owned by E. T. Arnold of Kane, Penn.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

The great Uterine Tonic, and only safe, efficient Monthly Regulator on which women can depend. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, \$1; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, \$2; 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)

THE SOUTH-AMPTON RAILROAD

Come all you jolly Nickiwickers Who like to sing and dance, And I will tell you the news Concerning the Southampton Branch.

hired with John Jackson That smiling divine, To work on the Ballast On the Pinder Branch line.

It being in the winter time All in the frost and snow But when Jackson said "hurry boys His word was sure to go.

It is an elegant Railroad, An eight wheeler on its track But if you start to go anywhere You will meet yourself coming back.

James K. Pinder is our cashier, I would have you all know, But when you come to settle up He has seldom got the dough.

Its take a little out of the store boys A few boards from the mill, And when I go to town again I will pay the rest of the bill.

Our station house is the finest Of any on the line, But when you want to go any place, Its boys fish out your dime.

John Haines is our Station Agent, And Nath Peero drives the hack And they both are good workers Only when Pinder turns his back.

Wm. Marney is our log scaler And each landing he goes too No matter how big the logs are, It always takes twenty-two.

Now comes our Engineer, And he drives it with a will, For he knows it's his smashup The company will pay the bill.

Now comes Fred Bartlett, our fireman. Now comes Fred Bartlett, our fireman. He is not very old, But he is just the man we want To shovel in the coal.

Next comes our conductor, William Davis is his name, And he feels quite confident That he is a remedy for the brain.

Next comes Percy Kennedy our brakeman, Who is braking on this line, And if there is young ladies about You will see him commence to shine.

James K. keeps our country store And his clerks are both active and quick, And we all send our respects To the King of Neckawick, COMPOSER OF DAY DREAMS.

CHURCHILL LEARNS A FEW THINGS ABOUT CANADA

(H. F. Gadsby in Chronicle)

Ottawa, Mar. 13.—The next time Winston Spencer Churchill writes a letter to Premier Robert Laird Borden he will call for a map of Canada and a Canadian Year book and Frank Yeigh's Five Thousand Facts About Canada with a view to posting himself on out geography and resources before he ventures to take his pen in hand. This will be a good thing for Winston Churchill whom it will greatly enlighten and a good thing for Constitutional Government in the Overseas Dominions which is apt to suffer when a British statesman goes off at halfcock.

You can picture Winston Churchill at his desk in the Admiralty, putting his back into the task of learning Canada so that he will know what he is talking about when he goes beyond his duty of answering questions and offers advice that Canada did not ask for. Through his office window he can see the Mail with Buckingham Palace at the end of the vista, with his fashionable friends automobiling in the park, but the gay scene beckons him in vain. He runs his fingers through the thin pan-pon of hair which graces an otherwise bald head, humps his wearied-Atlas shoulders and settles down to his books. The great Churchill mind once interested in our statistics, soaks them up as fast as a recruiting sergeant soaks beer. The First Lord—so called because only Providence is more important—wonders why he never looked us up before.

MUST QUIT PATRONIZING

"My word!" he mutters "This Canada is a great country. It must be five thousand miles wide and heaven knows how long. Um-um! Looks as if we could lose the United Kingdom in Western Ontario and they'd have something left over. Mountains too, mountains twelve thousand feet high and we haven't a hill in England that I can't spit over! Rivers! Well, well, they won't have to dredge them in order to launch battleships. The Tyne looks skimpy besides the St. Lawrence—eh, what? The Fraser—it's some river too! There would be no real difficulty about harbors and dockyards. We must quit patronizing the Canadian scenery. I'll bring it up in the house. The British tourist who thinks he can condescend to the Rocky Mountains is an ass, a bally ass.

The First Lord goes back to his maps one of those elaborate volumes turned out by the Interior Department which classifies everything we have and tells where to find it, and how to get at it, with illustrations like a daily fever-chart.

NOVA SCOTIA'S RESOURCES

"What's that?" The First Lord muses "Nova Scotia. Ah, yes exactly er—Nova Scotia. Iron, coal, close together. Steel works at Sydney, C. B.—I'm not surprised British Columbia too—mountains of iron, mountains of coal. Um, er, coal developed, iron not. A battleship plant would change that. Raw materials convenient—um—er what's to prevent? Ah, ha! Sudbury—Copper Cliff—ninety per cent of the world's supply of nickel. Gad—I'd overlooked that. We couldn't build a single Dreadnought without Canadian nickel. By Jove! these colonial blighters could abolish war if they liked. All they have to do would be to put an export on nickel. That'd get rid of the German menace jolly quick. The Canadians must never get wise to that. What would the armour plate ring say? Besides think of our investment in battleship plants and the wages to British workmen and the naval tradition and, er, all that, don't you know? Perhaps it would be better to let some of the shipbuilding go out of the country after all. No, we mustn't hog the business. Let Canadians get some of the profits. Nickel. My word! It's lucky I chanced on that."

GOOD SWIMMING.

Wiping his moist brow the First Lord goes on with his musings.

"Over seven million people, four hundred thousand pouring in every year, half of 'em British. Must be riveters and shipbuilders and sailors among 'em. Besides there's New foundland and the Maritime Provinces and British Columbia. Where there's so much water there must be swimming. Good phrase—I must remember it. Make a note of it, 'Swimming.' I'll try it on Lord Charles Beresford—silly old ass. What's this? Revenue, one hundred and sixty four millions and expanding. And I said they couldn't afford a navy of their own! What do you think of that?"

Whereupon the first lord of the admiralty pushes button No 1, and the permanent secretary appears.

"Who," asks the first lord with the Churchill glare in his bright blue eye, "loaded me up the wrong way on that last memorandum to Premier Borden?"

REGINALD LIONEL FIRED.

The permanent secretary replies to the effect that it was Reginald Lionel Jones or some name like that, adding, perhaps, that Jones is a bright young chap just out of Oxford, with a keen interest in colonial affairs, and distantly related to

RAILROAD MAN HAD TO LAY OFF

Until He Took GIN PILLS

Buffalo, N.Y.

"I have been a Pullman conductor on the C. P. R. and Michigan Central for the last three years.

About four years ago, I was laid up with intense pain in the groin, a very sore back, and suffered most severely when I tried to urinate.

I treated with my family physician for two months for Gravel In The Bladder but did not receive any benefit. About that time, I met another railroad man who had been similarly affected and who had been cured by GIN PILLS, after having been given up by a prominent physician who treated him for Diabetes. He is now running on the road and is perfectly cured. He strongly advised me to try GIN PILLS which I did—with the result that the pains left me entirely."

FRANK S. IDE.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada Limited, Toronto. 137

Lord Fitzclarence, through whose influence he holds his job as first-class clerk in the Admiralty Department. But it doesn't save Jones' bacon.

"I have no wish," said the first lord, "to offend Lord Fitzclarence or any of the ruling families, but I simply cannot be put in Dutch with misleading information. Reginald Lionel is fired and will stay fired until the Unionists come back or I change my mind."

Then Winston Spencer Churchill sits down and dictates this cablegram:

"Borden, House of Commons, Ottawa—Have gone out of the memorandum business. Plenty of trouble here with the suffragettes, the syndicates, the red hand of Ulster, Bonar Law, Max Aitken and others. Run your own show—Churchill."

THE EMPIRE HIGHBINDERS.

All of which is fiction, of course, but none the less a desirable course of action in a British statesman who is keen on keeping the empire together. The British empire, as Sir George Reid points out, is very much like the solar system where all the planets circle in a friendly way round the sun. Any attempt to bring these self-governing planets closer together would make a frightful mess of interstellar space. The highbinders of the empire should stop a minute and think this over. Luckily Winston Churchill's letters are not so bad as all that. They are to Canada what David Harum says fleas are to a dog—to keep us from brooding and stir up lively thoughts which are all the better for brisk, fearless utterance. If the first lord of the admiralty will be more careful hereafter about his correspondence with the overseas states, giving only the data asked for and cutting out the advice, everybody will be

(Continued on page three)

The First Step Away From Tea and Coffee Troubles
Fill in this Coupon and Mail it.

CANADIAN POSTUM CEREAL CO., Limited,
Windsor, Ontario, Canada.

Enclosed find 2c stamp for trial tin of Instant Postum.

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When the burden of troubles from tea and coffee drinking becomes too great, and irritable heart, disordered digestion and "fussed-up" nerves are Nature's warning to halt the natural, easy way back to health and comfort is to stop tea and coffee and use

INSTANT POSTUM

This pure food-drink has a distinctive rich flavour, but is free from the drug, caffeine—the tea and coffee drinker's cause of trouble.

Postum is made of Northern wheat and the juice of the Southern sugar-cane.

Instant Postum Requires no boiling

A spoonful in a cup of hot water, with sugar and cream to taste, and you have "quick" as a wink a delicious drink.

"There's a Reason" for POSTUM

Sold by grocers everywhere.