THE DAILY MAIL, FREDERICTON, N. D., TUESDAY, JUNE 16, 1914.



Try it to-day-You will be Delighted Black or | Sealed Packets only Never Sold in Bulk M184 Mixed

Selling Prices, 25c. to 60c. per Pound Other Grades of "Salada" are sold at

30c, 40c, 50c, 60c Per Pound, and all of Matchless Value for prices charged.

DOMINION FISH HAICHERY DESTROYED HUNGER, A STIMULANT

It is a mistake to use artificial

means of bucking up. Animals are

pone or his biscuit. If you feel off

color, go and be a dog for forty-eight

hours. "What!" you cry. "Starve

for forty-eight hours! Impossible!'

It is not impossible. On the contrary,

their brains to their stomachs. A dog

goes to sleep after his dinner; the

English after a public dinner go to

sleep with their eyes open. All the

raging in many places near here. On far wiser than human beings. When Grand Falls, June 13-Fires are Thursday afternoon the dominion fish my fox terrier is out of sorts he does hatchery at Rapide de Femme, about not sit up and beg for a cocktail. He three miles below here, was totally tats grats, or he refuses all food for destroyed. Many of the fish were let a day or two. In vain do I temp: out into the stream and it is said him to eat. He backs away from his about one million were lost.

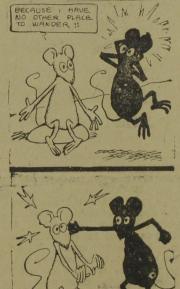
The fire is said to have been started by an American picnic party, who did not take proper precautions about extinguishing their fire before they Jeft,



-Were Bad. **Could Not Sleep.**







Rather Nasty

"To-day makes twenty-five years it is quite easy. The hungrier you since you and I have worked together. grow the happier you will be. In Tims," said old Niggard, the manufact, the cheapest way of bucking "And I have done wellyourself up is to fast until you fee! facturer. as if you were walking on air. It is very well."

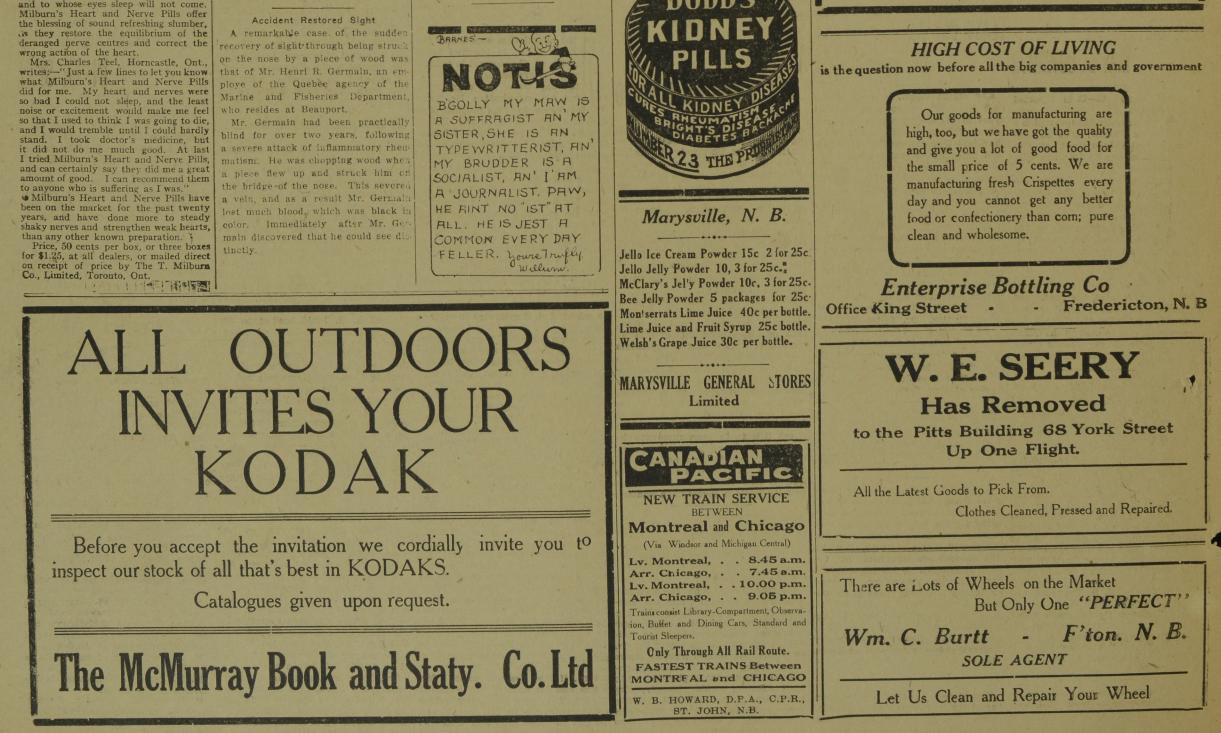
"Yes, boss," answered Tims, think without touching alcohol. In many ing of his miserable thirty bob a week "Now, here is a little present that country in which savages feel at home. will please the wife and kiddles," old Niggard said, pressing a large blue en velope on his old workman.

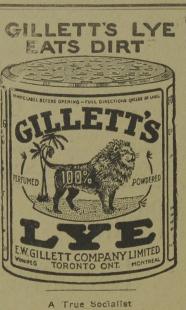
"I'm sure, boss, it's very good-

"Tut, tut! Don't mention it! Jus cut along home, . and not another word!"

With visions of greenbacks crist and crackly, Tims raced home with the gift, and, amidst great excitement opened it in the presence of his numerous family. To his amazement out fell a portrait of his old guv'nor. "Well, Tims," said old Niggar

like my little gift?'





An amusing story is told of a Devon shire man who invited a Socialist to visit his estate and see what he had done for the villagers.

As they drove about the men touched their hats and the boys and girls 'bobbed" and curtsied. Soon they passed a man smoking his

pipe, who took no notice of the squire. "Ah!" said the Socialist. "That's the sort of man for me. No bowing and scraping.'

"No," replied the squire; "that's the village idiot."

And so he was.

Careless of Him A Birmingham man, on receiving his doctors bill, hurried to the doctor's office and protested: "What does this mean, doctor? Besides the stipulated fee for my wife's operation you have charged me twenty dollars extra for instruments!"

"Yes, I know," said the doctor. "That's for a very valuable saw that I found I had left in your wife afte her operation."

Hardly Likely

"Didn't Oliver Goldsmith once live here?" asked the tourist. "I don't remember the name," sai

the janitor. "Who was the gent?" "He was a poet. "Then it's hardly likely that he eve lived here, sir. We always deman

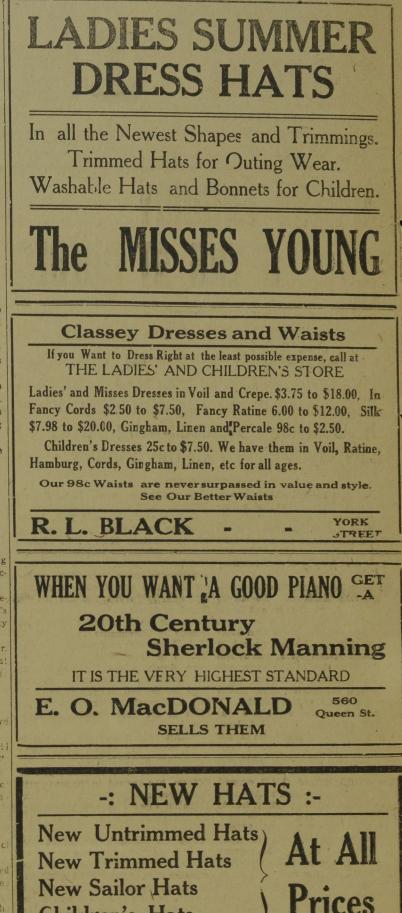
the rent in advance." Indeed Not "You followed my prescription, c

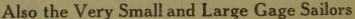
course? "Indeed, I did not, doctor," retorted the sick man, "or I should have broke

my neck." "Broken your neck!" exclaimed th doctor in amazement.

"Yes," said the other, "for I threw your prescription out of the window.







Children's Hats