

POLAR CANADA
LURES THIS ARTIST

Arctic Explorer and Painter Will Depict Northland's Icy Fields on Canvas

Jacques Suzanne who understands much about the frigid northland and a painter of no mean ability, will spend three years in the Polar region of Canada where he will brave the cold and hardships in order to give a pictured story of the white solitude to the world.

"I go to paint," said M. Suzanne, speaking to some friends in New York, "I have many commissions to execute for people in Russia and France, and I go also that I may satisfy my curiosity in regard to those blond Eskimaux. I have been much in the North. When I was a very young man—I am 33 now—I spent a year among the Samoyedes Indians or peoples in Northern Siberia. No white man had ever been among them before, and their existence was regarded as a myth. I lived with them, and hunted, and painted, and it was all very wonderful.

"We go north to Albany and then to Ottawa, Canada, and will travel at the rate of thirty miles a day. The dogs have been trained for the past three months, and are ready to keep up that average. Our traveling will be done in two starts of fifteen miles each day. That is, we will travel from dusk until midnight, and from daybreak until noon. The other twelve hours will be resting periods, during which we will work on our gear and make repairs.

HAR, GREY DOGS

The chief feature of my equipment are the two sledges. These are my own invention, and are made of white ash and bound with rawhide thongs. These sledges are equally good for land, ice, or water travel. The motorcycle wheels are placed exactly at the balance point, and each sledge can carry 500 pounds on the ground without fatiguing the dogs. For ice and snow travel, the wheels are removed, and then each sledge will take up to 1,500 pounds. When we strike water, I have heavy oiled canvas covers that fit about the sledges, and make them into boats, and they will carry a ton each.

"I am proudest of my dogs. The leader is one that was with Peary, and the others are all the finest I could get. I have over thirty near Ottawa. In the pack is also the largest sledge dog in the world. He is from the kennels of the Czar of Russia, and weighs nearly 200 pounds. He is my strongest puller. My dogs are very fast. Once on a test run with the snow very deep, and with eleven dogs and 250 pounds on the sledge, I ran eight miles in thirty minutes and thirty-four seconds. This is said to be a world's record.

"It is a fascination to paint in the North, but it has its difficulties. The cold is so intense that the paints freeze, and, on my last trips I have always had to use a red-hot stone to place my paintbox on. This was unsatisfactory because it would quickly lose its heat. Thanks to a suggestion and design made for me by a man, I will not have this trouble on this trip. He designed a paint box combined with a hot water jacket, protected from the cold by a vacuum that will keep the paints liquid. The vacuum will keep the water hot for many hours, and as my palette fits the lid of the box, its paints will always be ready for use."

Jacques Suzanne was born in Trouville, and first went to the North before he was of age. His parents still live in France. He is unmarried.

VALCARTIER CAMP AS
SEEN BY AN AMERICAN

(Chicago Post.)

Valcartier, Sept. 30—Before they sailed away, the Canadian army, which was encamped here, marched past the reviewing stand under the eyes of ten thousand civilians. I have seen thirty-two thousand soldiers equipped for active service and I have been impressed, as was everyone else along the line of march, with the serious scene.

The Duke and Duchess of Connaught, the Princess Patricia, Colonel Sam Hughes, the Canadian minister of militia, and Colonel V. H. C. Williams, commandant of the camp, looked on with pride as the great parade, almost a full army corps, passed the royal standard. They marched in column of half battalions, and took a full hour to go by.

ALL ARE SPLENDID SOLDIERS.

Canada may well be proud of this first contingent. It is a magnificent body of men, the pick of the Dominion soldiery. Probably seventy-five per cent. of them have seen action, and every one of them is a marksman.

And Canada may well be proud of the efficiency that has converted a wilderness into a splendidly equipped and orderly military camp. It was only a year ago the government purchased the tract of land which is now known to the world as Valcartier. Nothing has been done to fit it for military use until war broke out. Canada determined at once to take her place side by side with the mother country in fighting the empire's battles.

CAMP FACILITIES ARE IDEAL.

Since the first of August a railroad line has been built to the edge of the camp; roads have been constructed, running for six miles across the plain; electric lights have been installed that make the camp as brilliant as a city at night; water has been piped and distributed by hydrants, so that every group of tents has abundance of it easily available, and shower baths by the hundred have been erected for the men. There is a canteen, but it is limited strictly to soft drinks. In the more than four weeks that over thirty thousand men have been living in this great canvas city, there have been only four deaths—three from pneumonia and one from heart failure.

As each batch of men arrived they were vaccinated for typhoid, and the utmost care has been taken to make the condition healthful. For several weeks the weather was exceedingly inclement—cold and wet; but the minimum of discomfort was suffered owing to the excellence of the arrangements.

SOME ARE INDIANS.

I wandered over the camp without the least restraint while waiting for the review. It was most interesting to watch the men. Many of them

look well seasoned and mature in manhood, but there are not a few who are little more than boys. Every variety of accent could be heard—the broad English, the burring Scotch, the brogue of Ireland, the nasal quick fire French and the flat Canadian. I saw some in khaki who were manifestly Indians—not East Indians, but the real redskins of America; and some I saw whose features betrayed their Semitic race. It is said there are nearly two hundred Jews in the contingent.

About one-half of the contingent was recruited from Highland regiments and they will wear their kilts in action. The gay plaids, however, are covered with khaki aprons, and the tunics are of the same material. To the enemy at a distance they will look little different from their comrades who wear trousers.

INCIDENTS SHOW HUMAN SIDE.

The human side of what all this means was revealed in incidents that one noted with peculiar interest because of the circumstances that gave them a significance beyond all proportion to their normal importance.

A tall Highlander strode among the tents carrying a wee baby in his arms. Beside him a little woman tried to keep pace. Her face had an expression of mingled anxiety and pride. One wondered whether the baby was feeling those safeguarding arms for the last time and whether the little wife was taking a last walk with her man.

A handsome, gray-haired woman, expensively dressed and manifestly no stranger to comfort and elegance, struggled with a sandwich of huge and crude proportions at a rough refreshment stand. It came from the fingers of a not too clean Canuck behind the unplanned board that served as a counter. I learned that she had two boys in the camp to whom she was saying good-by, perhaps for a few months, perhaps forever. But there were no tears in her eyes as she told me about them. Only a smile of pride on her lips and a sound of praise in her cultured English accent.

Later I sat opposite her in the dining-room of the house where I was boarding. One of her boys was with her. He wore kilts and the two talked chummily as mother and son may talk. But he was the more serious of the two. She seemed unduly animated and cheerful. I wondered if it was a brave veil for the real dread that lay in her heart.

There is one little phrase that has become the universal formula of farewell. I heard it a hundred times to-day. It was spoken always when hands were clasped in parting and eyes looked steadily into eyes. "Good luck to you." The simple words carried all the hearts I did not dare to say, for the British spirit is too proud to let its tears dim the glory of the sacrifice it is making.

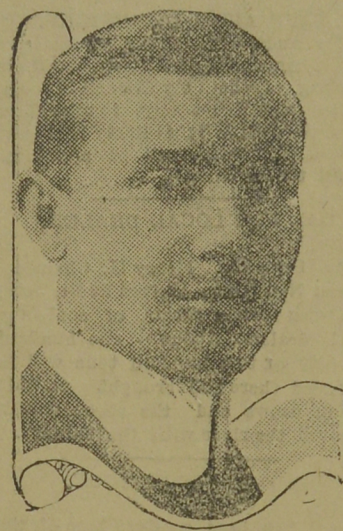
Shortly after noon from every quarter of the camp the soldiers began marching toward the parade ground, and the throng followed them.

PARADE IS BRAVE SIGHT.

It was an ideal field for military manoeuvres. Behind it rose the purple hills of the Laurentian range. Down upon it beat an autumn sun. The day was perfect. Without an undulation the plain stretched for nearly three miles, and as I reached its edge the soldiers were extended in a long line across its whole length. On the breeze came the sound of the bagpipes as the Highlanders took up

(Continued on page six.)

POPULAR FILM ACTOR



Eddie Lyons is a household word in the homes of picture show patrons. He's a happy young chap who can turn his personality into all sorts of twists in order to picture "somebody else" on the screen.

Lyons is usually cast for comedy, probably because he has a perfectly serious-looking face. Anyway he is very clever at comedy roles. He is often seen with Lee Moran and Victoria Forde, Stella Adams and the rest of the Nestor comedy company.

KING'S FAVORED TENANTS

Some Quercus Rents Collected by King George

Some of the rents which are King George's due from certain of his loyal subjects are "more honored in the breach than in the observance." It would certainly surprise King George and Queen Mary if the Lord of the Manor of Addington, in Surrey should suddenly appear and plank down on the Royal breakfast table the bowl of porridge which constitutes his yearly rent in acknowledgment of his Sovereign's overlordship.

Whether the present owner of the Foulis Estates in Scotland regularly pays his rent we cannot say, or whether the King, as is likely, shuts his eyes to the omission of the bucketful of snow which is his rightful due. As the estates are near Ben Nevis, there would certainly be no difficulty in obtaining a trainload of snow once a year, and probably even a bucketful in summer; but, as the King has little use for snow, probably the rent is never paid.

Quite a different and much more desirable rent is the one which has been charged to the tenant of Creden, in Buckinghamshire, from time immemorial. The rent consists of a garland of roses every June, and, needless to say, the garland is duly forwarded, and is a thing of beauty, as it ought to be.

In September every year two faggots are paid at the Law Courts by the City Remembrancer as rent for lands held by the City Corporation from His Majesty the King. This official not only has to deliver the two faggots, but has to see that they are properly received and accept a duly signed and witnessed receipt for them, which is filed in the City's archives.

The authorities of the Isle of Portland make a queer sort of collection every November on behalf of His Majesty. It is called the "King's Halfpenny"; but, as a matter of fact, every cottager on the island pays a farthing, every cottage with a garden a halfpenny, and every man with an acre of land or more three pence. This is called "quit rent."

When the King lately went across the Channel to pay his State visit to Paris, he ought to have been attended across the briny ocean by the present representative of Solomon Atfield, to whom King John gave his lands on condition that, whenever he or any of his successors crossed the Channel, the said Solomon or his heirs should be in attendance to hold up the King's head when he was seasick.

His title was the Royal Head-holder. However, as the last monarch to call for this service was Edward I. and, especially as his present Majesty is a sailor, it is very unlikely that the existing Solomon was called upon to perform his functions. Nevertheless, there is no doubt that if the King so desired he could call upon the tenants of the Atfield estates to do the service by which they hold the tenure of their land.

If the King should pay a visit to Aylesbury—where the ducks come from—the inhabitants are supposed to supply him with three eels if it is winter, and with two fat geese if it is summer. If the King should visit Chichester, by ancient usage he ought immediately to demand a string for his crossbow; and if the King should be engaged in war and riding at the head of his troops, it would be incumbent upon the successors to the Corbet Estates, in Shropshire to provide him with a fitch of bacon every day!

ALMOST FAINTED
IN THE STREET

In Daily Fear Of Death—Until "Fruit-a-lives" Brought Relief.

CHATHAM, ONT., April 3rd, 1913.

"Some two years ago, I was a great sufferer from indigestion. One day my eye caught a billboard of 'Fruit-a-lives' and I said to myself 'if Fruit-a-lives will build me up like that, it is good enough for me'. I bought some. After taking these wonderful tablets for only three weeks, I found myself wonderfully improved. In a short time longer, I cured myself entirely. My case was no light one, either. Gas would often form in my stomach and I was in daily fear that it would get around my heart and kill me. 'Fruit-a-lives' is the only remedy for indigestion!"

C. T. HILL.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

MANY MORTGAGED FARMS

Nearly Half Ontario's Agricultural Land Encumbered But Not Unduly

About 15 per cent. of the total value of the farm property in Ontario is mortgaged, according to a statement appearing in the report of the provincial Minister of Agriculture. The conclusion was arrived at as a result of a canvass undertaken by the department, which found that 45 per cent. of the farms were mortgaged, and one-third would be a fair estimate of the amount of the mortgages.

This financial survey of farm conditions, as it might be called, was ascertained under the following heads: (1) The percentage of farms mortgaged, per cent. of mortgages in value of farms, and whether increasing or decreasing; (2) the extent of deposits by farmers in saving banks; (3) the extent of the demand on the part of farmers for loans; (4) rate of interest paid on both long and short-term loans; (5) whether the loans were on the purchasing of land only or for financing farm operations.

Bankers, business men, lawyers, registry office officials and prominent farmers were relied on for the information gathered, and the answers are considered reasonably reliable.

There seems to be a unanimous view that mortgages are decreasing in number. A proportion of the mortgages, it was ascertained, were taken to enable speculation in western real estate.

With regard to deposits, it was stated that these have materially increased in recent years. One county estimated a 25 to 30 per cent. increase; another 75 to 90 per cent.; another 75 per cent. No accurate figures could be given of the total amount of farmers' deposits, but from estimates furnished from the different counties, it is assumed that the farmers of Ontario have one hundred million dollars at their credit and that the farm wealth of the Province is valued at \$1,495,000,000.

Patriotic Fund

Public subscription lists for the Fredericton branch of Canadian Patriotic Fund have opened at City Treasurer's Office,

City Hall

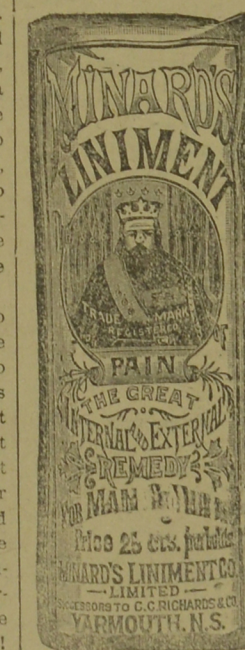
And at

Colonel Loggie's Office,

Crown Land Department.

Contributions to the fund will be gladly received.

By order of the Patriotic Association
M. Tennant,
Secretary



The Original and Only Genuine

Beware of Imitations Sold on the Merits of Minard's Liniment

CLASSIFIED

For Sale

FOR SALE—Two working horses in good condition, a bargain. Husband gone to war. Must be sold. Apply to MRS. RICHARD FITTON, Margerville. 3 ins. d.; 2 ins. w.

Boars Wanted

Three rooms and board for four people for winter months. Quote rates and locality. Address "B" Care of Mail.

Boarders Wanted

WANTED—At Mrs. J. Charbon 587 York Street. Phone 530-32. Bathing and all modern improvements. Terms, Gentlemen, \$400 per week; Ladies, \$3.00 per week.

Stock for Sale

Coach mare, dark bay, eight years old, with colt, one month old. Sired by Jewett's "Gresham," champion Percheron of Maritime Provinces for two years. Mare is a high-class general purpose animal. Weight, 1250 lbs., in fair condition.

Also pure bred Clydesdale filly, foal five months old, dark brown, well marked. She has the ground work and choice breeding of a high-class draft mare. A good opportunity to obtain foundation stock for the breeding of the best class of draft horses. The Clydesdale's "Dusky Maid," imported dam, J. R. Randall's "Sir Wilfrid" sire.

Also a six month old coach filly, foal a promising foal of the roadster type. Her breeding warrants the best of breeding.

A. C. & A. B. BURPEE,
Burton.

To House Keepers

If you have furniture in need of repairs or upholstery to be done, can attend to it for you promptly and satisfactorily. I also lay carpets and linoleums. Orders for tents and awnings promptly attended to. If you require anything in my line give me a trial. Tents to hire.

Telephone No. 139-21.

JOSEPH DESAULNIERS

186 Queen Street

BOYS! GIRLS!

Have you received my latest catalog Jokers Tricks, Puzzles, Games, Joke Books, etc?

If not send 10c and receive Large Illustrated Catalog No 9, Free Fountain Pen Offer and Jokers Novelty.
F. A. Stone, Dept M. Fredericton, N. B.

River Steamer Victoria

Until further notice, the steamer Victoria will leave her wharf Fredericton for St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning at 7.30 o'clock returning on alternate days, leaving St. John at 5.30 a.m.

Dinner on Steamer - 60c.

ROBERT SCOTT

Manager

New Subscribers

240-32—Barker, Chas. B., res. St. Mary's.
258-32—Hoben Ralph, res. Gibson
2600-53—Morgan John E., res. Nason worth
2800-51—Osborne, M.L., res. Marysville.
3-41—St. Dunstan's Convent, Brunswick Street.
552-11—Vavasseur, E. W. res. 443 Charlotte Street.

N. B. Telephone Co., Limited

S. B. EBBETT

Exchange Manager.

WAR

European War at a Glance tells complete history of each power, cause of conflict, fighting strength and full statistics. Complete with War Map 50c prepaid. Agents Wanted
F. A. Stone, Dept M. Fredericton, N. B.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description will receive our opinion free whether invention is probably patentable. Communication strictly confidential. Handling on Patent in two. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Mann & Co. resided and made, without charge, in the
Scientific American
Solely Illustrated Weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Published by MANN & CO. 263 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 25 St. Washington, D. C.

See our uptown window for the very latest thing in

STATIONERY

RULE BRITANNIA Tablets

The paper has the British Flag embossed in three colors on each sheet

2 Sizes, 15c. and 25c.

The McMurray Book & Stat'y Co., Ltd.