



Palmer-McLellan

=: Calls Your Attention to :-

Something New

The thousands of Workingmen, Farmers, Lumbermen, etc., who have worn our Oil Tanned Footwear, will vouch for our superiority as Shoe-pack Manufacturers and read with pleasure the announcement that we are now making an Oil Tanned Waterproof Work Boot.

Not until recently has our Celebrated Waterproof Oil Tanned Leather been used in the construction of ordinary Boots and Shoes, and the immense success with which these new lines are meeting is an assurance of their excellence.

**DISCARD
Overshoes**

**DISCARD
Rubbers**

*The Leather
The Uppers
The Soles
The Lasts
The Price*



will meet your requirements and give you the best water proof boot on the market.

Palmer-McLellan Co., Ltd.
FREDERICTON, N. B.

**A WORK BOOT
Made From**

**Genuine Palmer-McLellan
Oil Tanned Leather**
Built to Fit, Designed for Service and Comfort

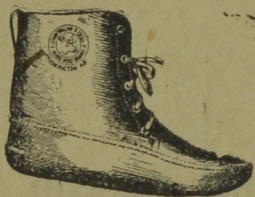


No. 202
Military Model

A tough durable Work Boot made on our comfortable Last

MAIL" ADDS BRING RESULTS

Moosehead Brand



ESTABLISHED 1877

Palmer Brand

**Oil Tanned, Waterproof
Shoe Packs, Moccasins,
Larrigans, Sporting Boots
and Summer Packs**

Are sold by Leading Dealers from coast to coast.

Our nearly forty years' experience in Tanning and Manufacturing Oil Tanned Footwear and the unexcelled reputation we have gained is looked upon with envy by our imitators. [Although we have many we have no equals.]

Insist on getting the good old "MOOSE HEAD" Brand or "PALMER" Brand, manufactured by

John Palmer Co., Ltd.
Fredericton, N. B.

The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Oil Tanned Footwear in Canada

LOVE YOUR DOG? THEN READ THESE

(Edgar Guest in Detroit Free Press.)

I've never known a dog to wag
His tail in glee he didn't feel,
Nor quit his old-time friend to stray
At some more influential heel.
The yellowest cur I ever knew
Was, to the boy who loved him, true.

I've never known a dog to show
Half-wait devotion to his friend,
To seek a kinder man to know,
Or richer, but unto the end
The humblest dog I ever knew
Was, to the man that loved him, true.

I've never known a dog to take
Affection for a present gain,
A false display of love to make
Some little favor to attain.
I've never known a Prince or Spot
That seemed to be what he was hot.

But I have known a dog to fight
With all his strength to shield his friend,
And whether wrong, or whether right
To stick with him unto the end
And I have known a dog to lick
The hand of him that man would kick

And I have known a dog to bear
Starvation's pangs from day to day
With him who had been glad to share
His bread and that along the way.
No dog, however mean or rude
Is guilty of ingratitude.

The dog is listed with the dumb,
No voice has he to speak his creed,
His messages to humans come
By faithful conduct and by deed.
He shows, as seldom mortals do,
A high ideal of being true.

DOG PHONES IN FIRE ALARM.

Oshkosh, Wis., Feb. 23—"Number, please," said central at four o'clock this morning. "Woof, woof, woof," was the answer. Then came a banging at the subscriber's end of the local telephone line. A long-drawn howl, more barking, and then silence. Central was surprised at such an early call, though Fred Peter's collie has been taught to bark over the phone. The dog's antics worried her, but she called through the phone "Good old Prince."

The dog barked and howled again. The hello girl, convinced that there was trouble, called the fire department, which arrived in time to find the Peters' attic in flames, with the Peters nearly unconscious from the smoke.

DOG AS GUIDE.

Marshall, Ark., Feb. 23—Riding on horseback thirty-six miles from Boyle Stone county, to Marshall, by way of Big Plas, James Albert Rorie, who has been blind since he was five years old, arrived at Frank Rainbolt's near Marshall, a few days ago. He came all the way with no one to guide him except his faithful dog. He chained his dog to the bit of his horse's bridle. The dog started out in the direction that Mr. Rorie pointed. When the dog came to the forks of a road he would trot back and forth until Mr. Rorie motioned either to the left or to the right and then they would proceed on their journey. There are three brothers in the family who are blind, the other two being Henry and John. They go to any place they wish with no person to accompany them. Last year James Albert travelled over Boone, Marion and Seaway counties. For a number of years they have operated a broom factory near McPherson, Baxter county.

DOG FINDS \$1. TAKES IT HOME.

Muncie, Ind., Feb. 24—Edward Gottlieb of Muncie, has a shepherd dog which for intelligence, he believes can not be surpassed. It is not unusual for the animal to bring home things that he finds in the streets, but the other day he surprised all his previous endeavors by coming home with a brand new dollar bill in his mouth. It is said the dog picked up the money in South Walnut street, on the corner of the business district. Mr. Gottlieb is now endeavoring to find the person who lost the money.

"Shep does not mean to be dishonest," said his owner, "but he thinks that everything of value he sees should belong to me."

DOGS LEAD TO BURGLAR.

Hackensack, N.J., Feb. 24—After hunting for two days, Sheriff Robert N. Heath and the police of Englewood and two police dogs today found the haunt of the men supposed to have committed recent robberies at Harworth. The dogs led through the woods of Dumont and Harworth to the home of Joe Blake, who jumped from a second-story window and was caught by Policeman O'Neil.

In the house the sheriff found fifty pawn tickets for silverware, gold watches, rings and other valuables. The sheriff was assisted by John Simons, a Greek, arrested last Sunday for a burglary in Tenafly. Blake insisted that Simons was the burglar and that he only received the stolen goods.

Seven homes were robbed about two weeks ago, valuables to the amount of \$500 being taken from one at Rudshill.

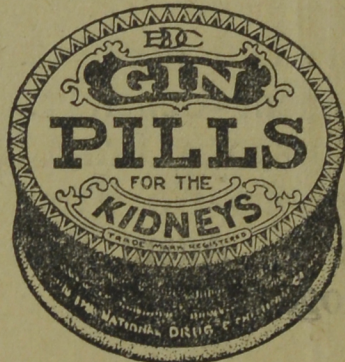
"How Shall I Know I Have Kidney Trouble?"

Do just as every doctor does when he suspects that a patient has Kidney Trouble—EXAMINE YOUR URINE.

In the morning, see if the urine is highly colored—either reddish or deep orange. (Natural urine is a light straw color). Notice if the odor is strong or foul. If highly colored or offensive in odor, your Kidneys are certainly in need of attention—and AT ONCE.

Get a box of GIN PILLS now, and take them regularly.

If you have a Pain In The Back—if the hands and feet swell—if you suffer with Rheumatism, Sciatica or Lumbago—if you have deposits of reddish matter like brick dust or mucus in the urine in the morning, you may be sure that your Kidneys are not as strong as they should be, and need the help of GIN PILLS to be well.



Gin Pills are sold at all dealers—50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50. Gin Pills are "Made in Canada". Sold in U.S. under the name "GINO" Pills. Trial Treatment free if you write

National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto

Gin Pills
FOR THE KIDNEYS

Crookston, Ont., Dec. 4th.
"A few years ago, I was a great sufferer from Rheumatism. I had frequently read that Gin Pills were effective in cases like mine. I got a box and after taking them for a short time, the twinges became less frequent until they finally disappeared. Rheumatism is a terrible affliction and it is a blessing to know of a remedy like Gin Pills that will drive it out of the system and relieve the sufferings."

JOSEPH STEVENSON.

Don't put off this treatment. If your Kidneys show any of the signs given above, you need Gin Pills. To delay taking them is only inviting Bright's Disease, Stone in the Bladder, chronic Rheumatism or some other terrible form of Kidney or Bladder Trouble.

Girl Stenographer Solves "The Million Dollar Mystery"

In St. Louis, Mo., way out in the south side of the town and in the heart of a modest district, stands a particular department house. It is like hundreds of its neighbors up and down Minnesota avenue. It is two stories high, red brick, stands on a terrace a few feet above the street, and faces the observer with an unadorned facade that radiates rigid respectability. The ten steps and narrow walk are spotless and the two white enameled brick columns on the porch show they have been scrubbed.

The two windows in the first apartment reflect the silent darkness of a seldom used and old fashioned "front room." The shades are drawn to a few inches below the top bar of the lower sash with mathematical accuracy. The lace curtains, of prim white, are most precisely divided. There is the home of an old man, his wife, and their daughter, a stenographer and the mainstay of the little four room home. Their story is one of the short and simple annals of the poor. The only fortune they have ever had was misfortune. Their success has been extremely modest.

The old folks are proud of their dutiful daughter and hopeful for her two brothers, who are away from home engaged in independent pursuits.

The careful management of affairs by the mother and the simple taste of the household have made life comfortable and conservatively happy—enough good clothes to "dress up" on Sunday, enough to spare for picture shows, magazines, and to put away a mite every week. They have never hoped for more.

HOW THE IDEA CAME

Into this same house this very story you are reading today carries the news that the daughter is to receive ten thousand in cash like a diamond falling from the sky.

There will be a thrill in these lines for the girl, Miss Ida Damon, Minnesota avenue, St. Louis. The 70-year

old father Albert, and the industrious mother, Caroline, will have to spread the paper on the table by the window back in the snug, warm kitchen and read these lines over and over again to be sure that they are really true.

It is a romance of true and humble life that took its beginning in fiction and grew into fact.

One day last August Miss Damon went to Chicago on a visit. At Sixty-third street she saw a flaming herald announcing "The Million Dollar Mystery."

Weeks later, back at her typewriter in St. Louis, one of a long battery of stenographers in the skyscraper office or a big roofing concern, she was set at the task of checking advertisements in the newspapers. She came upon the announcement that a prize of \$10,000 was being offered for a solution of "The Million Dollar Mystery," the solution to carry the suggestion for a plot with which to build the final episode of the serial story.

FINDS GIRL AT WORK IN OFFICE

The girl had an idea. She followed the story for weeks. Then one day she wrote the idea into words and sent it in.

After the judges reached their decision a reporter was sent to St. Louis to hunt out this young woman, and, without taking her into confidence, make a report.

Inquiry at the prim little house in Minnesota avenue met polite rigidity. The old folks were indeed careful of what they might have to say to a strange young man asking about the daughter. Her business address was imparted reluctantly and with an implied injunction.

"She says never to call her up unless it's something of the greatest importance. She doesn't like to be interrupted. Pater come back here to see her."

Miss Damon was found at work at

(Continued on page three.)

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

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

CAPITAL, \$15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, \$13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking, business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application.

G. W. HARRISON, MANAGER FREDERICTON BRANCH.