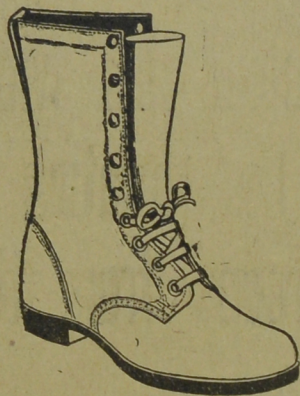


# Soldiers Boots Defective

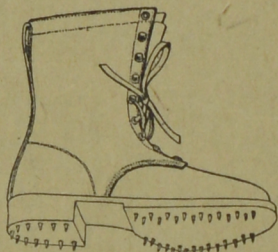
## SAYS WAR BOOT REPORT

The Boot as generally supplied is defective in following respects (Says Commissioner's Report) (a) unsuitable shape, (b) unsuitable make, (c) Leather Contains No Water Resisting Material or dubbing or dressing.

## BUT READ WHAT GENERAL SAM HUGHES Minister of Militia Declares



"For conditions at Salisbury Plain LARRIGANS would have been best. If I had had my way when I found our soldiers were wading around in mud I would have sent them LARRIGANS.



As Canada's Largest Manufacturers of LARRIGANS we are now marketing THESE NEW LINES OF HARD WEAR WORKING BOOTS AND SHOES. They are made from the Same Oil-Tanned Waterproof Leather which made Larrigans famous. NONE WENT TO THE FRONT.

**PALMER-McLELLAN**

FREDERICTON, N. B.  
JOHN PALMER, Manager.

## Stream Drivers Purchase Your Footwear By Mail.



PALMER'S SPECIAL OIL TANNED SKOW-HEGAN 10in DRAW STRING DRIVING PACK \$5.00

Delivered by Mail or Express, all charges prepaid, made with reinforced counter, and shank with heavy double nailed sole of best quality sole leather that will hold any style of caulk.

Send in your orders at once and be ready when the driving starts. Send us \$5.00 stating size, and your order will be filled by return mail.

Special Prices to Dealers

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

Makers of the Famous "Moose Head Brand" and "Palmer Brand"

The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Oil Tanned Footwear in Canada



Experienced mothers say Zam-Buk is best for children's injuries and skin troubles, because:

It is herbal—no poisonous mineral coloring.

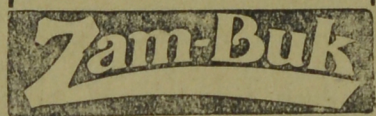
It is antiseptic—prevents cuts and burns taking the wrong way.

It is soothing—ends pain quickly.

It heals every time.

Just as good for grown-ups.

Sold at all stores and druggists.



## SIDELIGHTS ON THE BIG WORLD WAR

London, April 7.—A pretty thing to contemplate these days is the pluck of soldiers' children. In their own way many of them are quite as heroic as their fathers, says Emma M. Wise, writing to The London Mail.

Who, for example, could exhibit more grit in the face of disappointment than the small boy who waited for an hour to buy a sixpenny ticket at a suburban theatre on a Saturday afternoon? He was the only male person in the sixpenny queue. A strange misfit he looked in the crowd of matinee women. The lure for them was the eternal triangle, dramatically presented.

"But what, in the name of goodness that child expects to get out of the eternal triangle puzzles me," said the woman who waited just behind him. Apparently he did expect to get something out of it, however. His eyes danced, his cheeks glowed and when the doors were opened he darted in ahead of the women and scolded excitedly up the stairs.

It chanced that the woman who had stood behind him in the line sat beside him in the theatre. During the first two acts he sat so still that she scarcely noticed him but at the end of the second act she felt the pressure of his hand upon her arm.

Idly, "will you kindly tell me if these idly, "will you kindly tell me if these are the trained animals?"

The unrivalled satire of that artless bit of dramatic criticism was very funny. The woman's first impulse was to laugh but once look into the upturned face brought a lump to her throat that choked back laughter. The light of expectation had died out of his face, the brown eyes brimmed over with tears.

"Why, no dear," she said. "He told him the name of the play."

"What did you think it was?" she asked.

"I thought," said he, "it was the trained animals."

Then the whole story came out. There was an exhibition of trained animals at the variety theatre that week. There was not much money at home, for father was in the army and these were younger children, but on Monday his mother had promised him that if he could earn and save sixpence during the week he might go on Saturday to see the animals. With the pertinacity of a miser he had accumulated the small fund, farthing by farthing.

Glowing with excitement he had come to purchase his hard-earned place but unluckily for him the sixpenny entrance to the variety theatre and the sixpenny entrance to the legitimate theatre were side by side and he had not into the wrong house.

His disappointment was overwhelming. The woman beside him visited the box office in his behalf but it was too late to obtain redress and anyhow the animal turn at the variety theatre was over. Regretfully she reported her non-success.

"Thank you," he said. "But do I have to wait until this thing is ended?"

"Oh, no," she told him, "you may go now if you like."

Before he could get away one of the little band of sympathizers volunteered the information that the animals would be exhibited the coming week.

"But you have spent your money," she added. "What will you do?"

"Do?" said the worthy offspring of Thomas Atkins. "I will earn another sixpence."

ON A TRAMCAR. One of the heroes of this war was encountered in a tram-car. He was

such a small hero that when he sat far back in the seat his feet stuck out in front of him like pegs to ban things on. He sat between two women and he snuggled so close to the woman on the left that the woman on the right thought he belonged to her. Therefore she said rather acidly:

"Madam, will you kindly make your little boy keep his feet off my dress? He is getting it muddy."

The woman on the left colored indignantly.

"My boy!" she said. "My goodness, he doesn't belong to me."

The boy straightened up. For a time he sat very stiff and prim. Presently he said to the woman on the right:

"I am sorry I got your dress muddy. I hope it will brush off."

His troubled look dispelled her momentary displeasure.

"Oh, it will," she assured him.

Then she added kindly:

"You are a very little boy to be travelling alone."

"Yes, I am," he admitted, "but I have to go alone. There is no one to go with me."

"Where is your mother?"

"Mother is dead."

"And father?"

"Father is a soldier."

An arm was slipped around his soft body. Emboldened by that endearment he proceeded with his artless confidence.

"There was just father and me. He thought about me a lot before he 'listed. We talked it all over. 'I put it up to you, old chap,' father said. 'Shall I list or shall I not? It will mean leaving you, you know.' I said 'Yes, dad,' and he did. Then I went to live with Aunt Clara."

"Days when she wants to go out she sends me to stay with Aunt Ruth. I am going to Aunt Ruth's today. Some times Aunt Ruth is not home when I get there and I have to hang around and wait till she comes. I hope she will be home today for it looks like it's going to rain and I don't like to wait around in the rain."

The encircling arm tightened. The boy went on:

"Sometimes I get lonesome riding around by myself. Then I pick out some lady that I should like to belong to and I scrooge up against her real close and pretend that I am her little boy. That is how I happened to get your dress muddy. I was pretending that I belonged to the other lady and I got so in'sted that I forgot all about my feet."

What a squeeze the lady gave him then.

"You are a brave boy," she said.

"Me?" he exclaimed. "Oh, no, I'm not brave. It is father who is brave."

But the lady had her own opinion about that.

MADE EVERYONE BRIGHTER.

The third hero of this sketch happened to be a heroine.

True, her heroism only consisted in remaining lighthearted when everybody else was depressed but on gloomy days when everything goes wrong that is quite an achievement. The heroine established her identity as a daughter of Tommy Atkins by means of a stamped government paper which her mother was examining.

The mother shared the general crustiness. Having replaced the paper in her bag she straightened the heroine's hair ribbons, wiped a smudge of chocolate off the tip of her nose and then smoothed out her skirts with an emphasis that was almost a snarl. The heroine took it all in good part. When they left the "tube" her mother said: "Now, hurry along here," and the heroine hurried.

But she stopped in the doorway. A bewitching sight she made. The grumpest person in the car turned to look at her. The heroine smiled and waved her hand.

"Good-bye everybody," she said.

A parental hand reached in from the platform and snatched her. The heroine was gone but her influence remained. The car was not nearly such a gloomy place as it had been before she came in.

DR. DE VAN'S FEMALE PILLS restores health and vitality. For all Female Complaints. 55¢ a box or three for \$1.00. Sold at drug stores. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. THE SCOBELL DRUG CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

PHOSPHONOL FOR MEN restores vim for nerve and brain; increases "grey matter." A tonic will build you up. 55¢ a box or two for \$1.00. Sold at drug stores, or by mail on receipt of price. THE SCOBELL DRUG CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

Sold in Fredericton by A. J. Ryan.

The following is a verbatim report of a Bryn Mawr girl's requisites in a husband. One hardly knows which to admire most—her witty insight into men's foibles or her supreme optimism.

"He must be strong and handsome, but not at all struck on himself; he must be shrewd and practical, but poetical and artistic withal; he must be able to make lots of money and be generous and unselfish and sing tenor and be a deep thinker and perfectly straightforward and truthful and a political leader; he must always be thoughtful of the rights of others and own a racing automobile, and he must never touch a drop of liquor and be a thorough yachtsman. I want him to belong to the clubs and societies and to be a man amongst men and always be home nights; and he must swear that he loves me for myself alone and never talk foolishly in fact, he must be my mental and spiritual affinity, and no dreamer."

THOSE DEAR GIRLS.

Miss Olden—I'm just like to see any man kiss me!

Miss Young—What a hope! I'm ambitious.—Boston Evening Transcript.

## THE BLOOD IS THE STREAM OF LIFE

Pure Blood Is Absolutely Necessary To Health

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" PURIFIES

These Wonderful Tablets, Made of Fruit Juices, Are The Best Of All Tonics To Purify And Enrich The Blood.

Pure, rich blood can flow only in a clean body. Now, a clean body is one in which the waste matter is regularly and naturally eliminated from the system. The blood cannot be pure when the skin action is weak, when the stomach does not digest the food properly, when the bowels do not move regularly, when the kidneys are strained or overworked.

Pure blood is the result of perfect health and harmony of stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys and skin.

"Fruit-a-tives", by their wonderful action on all these organs, keeps the whole system as clean as Nature intended our bodies to be clean.

"Fruit-a-tives" tones up, invigorates, strengthens, purifies, cleans and gives pure, rich, clean blood that is, in truth, the stream of life.

"Fruit-a-tives" is sold by all dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50 trial size 25c. or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

## LOWER HAINESVILLE

Lower Hainesville, April 6.—We are having beautiful spring weather at present. The snow has about all disappeared and the roads are in a bad condition.

Mr. Guilford Allen went to Calais, Me., on Friday last to spend Easter with his brother, G. W. Allen of that place.

Mr. E. S. Reynolds has purchased a new piano.

Mr. John White has returned from Hartland, N.B., where he has been visiting his daughter Mrs. D. E. Nixon. Mrs. White accompanied him and will return home in a few days. Mr. Weston Webb who has been confined to the house for some time with rheumatism is we are glad to say able to be out again.

Fern and Bessie Haines of Zealand are visiting in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Foreman spent Easter with relatives at Keswick Ridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hill of Cloverdale were in this place on Sunday last.

Our school opened today having been closed for the Easter holidays.

Mrs. Bames Carter has gone to St. Mary's to attend the Advent Conference at that place.

## JUST THE MAN.

"Everything has its uses."

"How now?"

"Even the statesman who talks without saying anything comes in all right for a filibuster."—Pittsburg Post.

## THE OLD LADY AGAIN.

"I do love to hear Margaret sing," remarked old Mrs. Blunderby, "she has such a melodious voice."—Boston Evening Transcript.

## EVERYBODY BUT FATHER.

"All the world loves a lover, you know," said the young man.

"You'll find out your mistake when you speak to father," replied the sweet young thing.—Yonkers Statesman.

It's a poor variety of widow weeds that will not produce orange blossoms.

## Don't Let Your Skin Absorb Dirt

Many women think their complexions are clean when their skin still contains dust and grime in all its pores. To demonstrate your need of some other cleanser besides soap and water, make a test of Nyal's Face Cream. Get a 25c or 50c jar and their Free Booklet entitled "Your Complexion" telling how to apply it with proper methods of massage. Wash your face thoroughly and then apply the Cream. After properly working it in wipe your face with a clean soft white cloth and see how soiled the cloth is with the accumulations of grime that have sunk into the pores. How refreshed, soft, clean and delicately fragrant your complexion now is. How free from irritation.

Nyal's Face Cream is greaseless, oxygenated and refreshing, leaving no shine. Nyal's Face Cream Soap is a delightful preliminary cleanser. 15¢.

All Nyal preparations are justly famous and none more so than Nyal's Face Cream which we unhesitatingly recommend. Call or telephone us for your copy of this book which contains most valuable information.

Hunt & MacDonald, Druggists, 586 Queen Street, Altona Station, Druggist, 100 York Street, Fredericton.

## OUCH!

The William Goat has lots of spunk, And he is proud of it; He eats tin cans and other junk To give himself some grit.

I cannot understand sweet Net, The daintiest of misses; She purses up her lips and yet She wouldn't sell her kisses.

**MOTHERS and Grandmothers for Over 100 Years Have used and recommended**

**Johnson's Liniment**

For Coughs, Colds, Cramps, Colic, Dropped on sugar children love to take it. Used externally it quickly relieves Sprains, Sore Muscles, Cuts, Bruises and Rheumatism. 25 and 50 cents at dealers. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Inc., Boston, Mass.

**Parsons' Pills** Make the Liver Active

## IN THE GOOD OLD DAYL.

When the sulphur 's in the treacle— And the "yarks" are steeping hot, And the land looks fit for plowing In the old south hillside lot; And the pussies on the willows Fairly purr as you go by, Then's the time that ma'gins raking SOAP and Gee! It smells on nigh!

**St. Andrew's COLLEGE** TORONTO, ONT.

A RESIDENTIAL AND DAY SCHOOL FOR BOYS

Boys prepared for the Universities, Royal Military College and Business

UPPER and LOWER SCHOOLS

Calendar sent on application Re-opens after Easter Vacation April 13, 1915

Rev. D. Bruce Macdonald, M.A., LL.D. Headmaster



**Wood's Phosphodine**, The Great English Remedy. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old veins, Cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worries, Despondency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory. Price \$1 per box, six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Widdowson)

MONKEY LABELS. Now is the time to order your honey labels. We can supply you with colored stock for \$1.75 a thousand or \$1.25 for five hundred. Send in your orders at once.