

After all—since a Suit is made to wear—the best of all Suits is that which wears the longest.

MacKinnon's Clothing

not only wears long past the average Suit is cast aside but yet keeps its appearance fresh and good looking all the time.



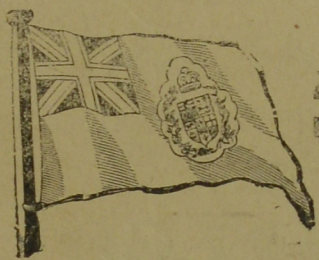
J. A. MacKINNON YORK STREET
TAILOR and CLOTHIER

The Aim of this Firm is to procure for its patrons something that is different to the usual, and that has character and distinction.

We have at present a good assortment of Outing Hats in Panama, Java, Penit and Linen. These cannot be surpassed in style, quality or price. You will also find a long range of Hats for the "Kiddies"

The Misses Young
476 QUEEN STREET

"Your King and Country Needs You"



RECRUITS WANTED

For the
55th Battalion

now being organized for Overseas Service.

There are a few vacancies for smart young men in the above Corps. Recruits go into barracks on attestation, and are paid at the rate of \$1.10 per day.

Write or apply in person to

W. H. GREY, Major
THE ARMORY Fredericton, N. B.

1915-Spring-1915

just received from the English Markets fall and winter shipment of Cloths consisting of

Spring Overcoatings, Spring Suitings and Pantings.

In all the latest shades in colorings and patterns. All of which will be made up in the very latest styles to suit customers. Workmanship and fit guaranteed. At Old Prices—No War Prices.

WALKER BROS.

Merchant Tailors Queen St. West.

W. E. SEERY

Has Removed

to the Pitts Building, 63 York Street
Up One Flight.

ALL THE LATEST GOODS TO PICK FROM
CLOTHES CLEANED, PRESSED, REPAIRED

Advertise in the Daily MAIL

VOTING UNDER FIRE WOULD PRESENT DIFFICULTIES

The Soldiers Vote Bill Discussed by Mr. H. F. Gadsby--
Machine Politicians Rejoice That There Was no Election on When the Roblin Government Blew up

Ottawa, May 29—Even the machine politicians in the Conservative party are congratulating themselves on two things—that there was no general election on when the Roblin government blew up, and that the votes for the soldiers were not aboard the Lusitania when the liner went down.

One would have been an error in tactics, the other an error in good taste. Both would have been blunders and a blunder is worse than a crime as Talleyrand shrewdly remarked. To have shipped the votes for soldiers by the Lusitania would have been a particularly gross blunder not so much because the votes would have been lost but because the boxes containing them would have been an insult to high heaven amidst the pathetic, human flotsam washed up on the coast of Ireland. It would have been a reminder that there is no tragedy so great that little men are not prepared to take advantage of it to forward their petty affairs.

Consequently the boxes have been put away till a more convenient time when the elemental forces of nature are not so much in evidence and every decent Conservative draws a sigh of relief that the government has escaped a terrible anti-climax. The plain truth is that while everybody agrees that votes for soldiers at the front is a good principle in theory, it is a poor one in practise because it is surrounded with almost insurmountable difficulties. Even the Hon. Chas. Doherty, who fathered the bill, refused to pledge his common sense that it was workable.

MAIL ORDER VOTING.

One of the chief difficulties is sentimental—the thing does not give with the stern work the soldiers are called on to perform. It is like asking Hamlet to step aside from his revenge to play Launcelot Gobbo. As the weeks drag on and the casualty lists increase in length and horror, the anti-Rogers element in the cabinet realizes more and more that there is a time for everything and that the time to ask a soldier to cast his vote is not somewhere between breakfast today and death tomorrow. If this mail order voting must take place a prolonged lull in the hostilities is the only time for it. As such a lull cannot occur before September or even later, it follows that any election which includes the soldiers at the front must be subsequent to that date.

The actual difficulties of voting under fire are tremendous. A company of soldiers is scheduled to do its balloting at a certain time and place. A German shell obliterates them. Private Jones is making his affidavit. A German sniper puts a period to his existence in the middle of his signature. The Third Battalion is about to exercise its franchise. A hurried order arrives from headquarters to bring up the reserves. The Third Battalion goes forward and never comes back. Or, perhaps, the ballot boxes or other containers are filled and a Jack Johnson comes along and destroys them. The six scrutineers are not invulnerable; one, two, three, perhaps all of them, are captured or killed by the enemy. What becomes of the election then?

ARMY ELECTIONS.

These are not technical or exaggerated objections. They are such as occur to any sensible man, be he Liberal or Conservative. There have been army elections before. The Romans had them. The soldiers had a habit of electing Roman emperors but these catch-as-catch-can verdicts were never quite satisfactory. In fact, the lesson of history is that Rome went down hill just a little faster when army elections became the fashion. Even at that the Roman soldier had a decided advantage over the Canadian soldier at the front. At least he knew who was the candidate. The Canadian soldier is asked to vote for the party, not for the man, an absolutely unprecedented innovation.

The wording of the ballot paper is not fair. It reads, Government, Opposition, Independent. This is liable to misconstruction by voters not native-born, or only a little while in the country. The word Opposition as contrasted with Government might suggest that one party was opposed to war and the other was in favor of it, whereas those who have followed the debates know that on no subject was Canada ever so united as on this war for freedom, human and democratic institutions. The word Independent is misleading. It neglects necessary classifications. The Socialist, the Labor candidate, the Prohibitionist—all these men get the worst of it. W. F. MacLean writes himself down an Independent-Conservative, two-thirds Independent and one-third Con-

servative, or is it the other way round? The Nationalists—what are they? They are not Independent and they do not acknowledge to their followers in Quebec that they are Government. What word is broad enough to take in all these shades of circumstance and opinion?

PARTY STRIFE NOT WANTED.

What thoughtful people in both political parties are objecting to is, perhaps, not so much an election, as electioneering at the front. A ghastly mockery this game of thimble-rig in the face of eternity. The last thing to ask of soldiers in the trenches is party strife. Their country is an ideal now, such an ideal as it never was before. What can pamphlets and posters and political cartoons do but debase it? Borden Backs Britain—says one leaflet. Why make a noise about it? Nobody denies it. Laurier backs Britain too. So does any Canadian who has the cause of right at heart. No party has a monopoly on backing Britain. Those who do not go to the front and fight and die for Britain can at least stay at home and pay taxes for her. There is no matter for quarrel in that statement—we are all backing Britain. It is not an election issue. So far as the British preference goes the Liberals have done ten and a half per cent. more backing than the government but that is a thought that will keep until the war is over.

Nobody, on either side of politics, has put any obstacle in the way of soldiers at the front voting. All the opposition has done is to try to make it an honest election, to prevent the soldiers' votes going astray, or being distributed in convenient packages as an offset to the small popular majority of thirty-two thousand achieved by the Borden government in 1911. Any technical amendments to the bill have been made with the idea of heading off a system of military colonizing by mail. The opposition has never had any fear of the soldiers' vote on the subjects of sham shoes, fondered horses and the Borden government. All anybody ever asked for was a square deal.

The British government has put no obstacle in the way of votes for Canadian soldiers at the battle front. England does not pretend that there is no politics in the British army. There was politics in the army when Cromwell ruled the land through a committee of major generals. There was politics in the army not so long ago in Ireland. But there has never been an election on the field of battle. His Majesty may have shrugged his shoulders when he signed the bill but he would probably put it down to our queer Canadian way of doing things. No doubt General Joffre will look at it that way too but he won't necessarily think any more of Canada for bothering her soldiers with an election when on a more glorious errand bent.

The sentimental objection is the one that counts. The Act of Parliament makes it as easy as possible for the soldiers at the front to vote but the people of Canada cannot make it a great deal easier by postponing the election until the soldiers come back. The men who are good enough to fight are good enough to vote and a general election should be times with that fact in view. H.F.G.

BROADWAY'S VERY LATEST
A BILLY SUNDAE

New York, April 22—Broadway has something new. It is a Billy Sundae. Not the evangelist, but a relative of our regular summer visitors, chocolate, walnut and strawberry Sundae. The new sweet was advertised today at a Broadway drug store.

First the soda clerk placed part of a preserved peach in the bottom of a glass. He added a big scoop of vanilla ice cream, and put a stick of pineapple on top of that. Then he slapped on some whipped cream. On top of all the clerk put a maraschino cherry.

The cost of the new Billy Sundae is fifteen cents.

When a woman says she is guided by her husband's opinions in everything it is a safe bet that she has cannily moulded his opinions.

When a man marries on a basis of bread and cheese and kisses, he is too apt, later, to supplement his diet from the free lunch counter.

Kitchener wants 300,000 additional recruits, from which we may infer that he agrees that the war is about to begin.

STRUGGLE FOR LIFE WHEN VESSEL SANK

(Toronto News.)

A thrilling account of his struggle for life, following the sinking of the Lusitania, was received by Manager Orr of the Canadian National Exhibition, from Mr. Percy Rogers recently. Mr. Rogers writes from London, where he was resting after his trying experience. The letter was fourteen days on its journey.

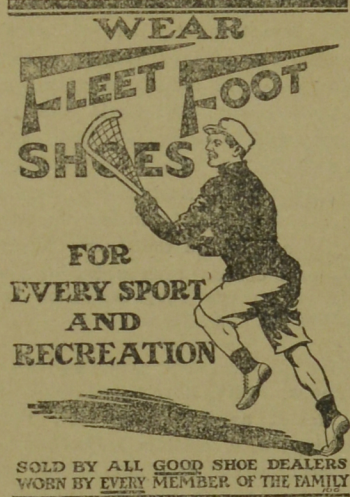
When the crash came Mr. Rogers was just leaving the dining-room. He at once made his way to the upper deck, where some of the boats were being lowered. He assisted in placing women and children in one of the life-boats but the craft upset as it struck the water. The vessel sank almost at the same moment and Mr. Rogers was thrown into the water, and, being a good swimmer, struck out for the nearest floating collapsible life-boat. But it was already over-crowded and Mr. Rogers was compelled to abandon the idea of climbing into it, and swam off again.

SWAM FOR HOURS.

After swimming and floating for several hours, Mr. Rogers sighted a cupboard in the water some distance away and made for it. But again he was disappointed, as the cupboard would not sustain his weight in the water and he could only partially rest on it. After another long, anxious wait he sighted a small fishing boat and, waving his hand, attracted the attention of the men aboard, who rescued him. He was taken to Queenstown and later made his way to London.

"The last person I saw," writes Mr. Rogers, "was poor George Copping. He told me that his wife had gone, and that he could not hold out much longer."

When he arrived at Queenstown Mr. Rogers was practically without clothes of any kind, having cast them off in the water. He was given some underwear by a good-hearted Irishman and the loan of an overcoat by a soldier. These were all he could secure for some time until he finally got the loan of some money and purchased some new clothes in the city.



A SHILLELAGH FOR MR. CHARLTON

Montreal, May 26—Mr. H. R. Charlton, the General Advertising country often herded sheep. In case Agent of the Grand Trunk System, you may find it necessary to lay received an interesting souvenir of a somebody out, a wallop with this visit paid to Canada by a party of will be almost equivalent to having prominent British Journalists. him die in the odour of sanctity."

Suffered Intense Pain in Her Back. Could Hardly Do Her Housework.

If a pain attacks you in the back "stop and think" what it is and what causes it. If the kidneys are at fault—and in a large majority of cases of pain in the back they are—doctor them at once, and doctor them persistently, as it is impossible to have a well strong back unless the kidneys perform their functions properly.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure all forms of kidney trouble, and cure them to stay cured.

Mrs. H. P. Jacob, Lavant Station, Ont., writes: "I take pleasure in telling you how much good your medicine has done me. I had suffered from intense pains in my back, and was so bad I could hardly do my housework. My kidneys were also bothering me a great deal. I tried several kinds of patent medicines, and was almost discouraged, and was looking for some other kind of medicine to try when I noticed your advertisement of Doan's Kidney Pills, so I thought it could not hurt to try them. I noticed a great difference when I had used one box, and to my great relief when I had used three boxes I was entirely cured, and I have not been bothered since. I will not hesitate to recommend them to all I know."

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50c a box, or 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The F. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. When ordering direct specify "Doan's."

The Intercolonial Railway has issued an attractive line of literature setting forth the advantages of tourists spending their vacations in New Brunswick and the Maritime Provinces. One nicely decorated folder tells of the cost of summer excursions to the different points along the Intercolonial. It gives minute information concerning such trips and is finely illustrated with Maritime Province views.

Another folder tells of the advantages offered in "Abegweit" on Prince Edward Island, illustrations and maps vividly describe the beauties of the Island and how they may be found.

Le Baie de Chaleur is also described in a handsome folder. The history of northern New Brunswick and settlements in that part of the country are shown.

The Bras d'Or Lakes also have a booklet devoted to them and the wonders of that beautiful country are well set forth.

The folders are all handsomely illustrated with true to life pictures. Copies of the literature may be secured from the Intercolonial at Moncton and in the ticket office.

Dr. Bernhard Dernburg wants a reclassification of international law. The request is entirely logical. If there weren't any solemn agreements how could they be torn up?

Among the newspaper men was Mr. T. Moles of the "Belfast Telegraph" Belfast, Ireland. Mr. Moles has now sent to Montreal for Mr. Charlton's use a splendid specimen of the genuine Irish shillelagh, some two feet in length and decorated with the shamrock emblem. The shillelagh attracted a great deal of attention on its arrival at Grand Trunk headquarters. In sending it Mr. Moles wrote:

"The real shillelagh is a little difficult to get now, the Americans having scooped such as are available. This particular one was grown at the foot of Slemish mountain, upon which, as you may know, St. Patrick the 'patron saint' of this country often herded sheep. In case Agent of the Grand Trunk System, you may find it necessary to lay received an interesting souvenir of a somebody out, a wallop with this visit paid to Canada by a party of will be almost equivalent to having prominent British Journalists. him die in the odour of sanctity."

Winning--- In Sport or Business

is seldom a matter of luck, but the result of Well directed effort.

Here's where food plays a big part. Not necessarily a large amount of food, but well balanced, easily digested food in proper quantity.

Grape-Nuts

is that kind of Food.

Made of wheat and barley, it retains in correct proportion all the nutriment of these grains, and is particularly rich in the mineral elements—essential builders of brain, nerve and muscle.

Grape-Nuts comes ready to eat from the Fresh Sealed package—crisp and delicious. The rich, nut-like flavour and wonderful nutriment of this concentrated, easily digested food have proved to thousands—

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

MADE IN CANADA --sold by Grocers everywhere.

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ontario.