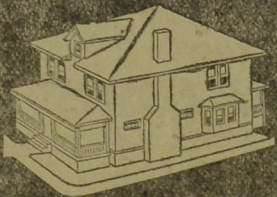


HOUSE CLEANING

Is a Small Task to Those Who Use



Large Sifter Can, with Full Directions, 10c



RED CROSS WORK DESERVES HEARTY SUPPORT

Toronto, May 21.—The terrible tragedy of the Lusitania, when over one thousand innocent non-combatants were ruthlessly murdered by orders of the German war staff has brought this war home to the people of Canada as nothing else could have done. Even the battle of Langemarck seems to pale before this monstrous crime enacted by a nation that boasts of its superior culture and civilization. Then our soldiers were killed in action while fighting in the ranks of the British forces but in the tragedy enacted on the south coast of Ireland men, women and children were slaughtered without warning and when nearly at their journey's end.

If there is a man, woman or child in the Dominion of Canada today who has not in some way assisted in the great work of service, this disaster, if it may so be described, will surely bring them into the swelling ranks of the workers. It would be hard to believe that there could be one single person in this country who can sit idle and do nothing for the cause for which we are fighting when he or she reads the terrible news that has been filling the columns of the daily papers for the past two or three weeks.

The Canadian Red Cross Society has never appealed to the people of Canada with a greater fervor and earnestness than it does today. The hospitals in England and France, which are equipped and maintained by the Canadian society through the generosity of the people of the dominion, are filled with sick and wounded Canadian soldiers and as the convalescent soldier departs for further duty and honor at the front, his place is immediately taken by some wounded comrade.

These men are our own sons and brothers and is there anything too great we can do for them in comparison to what they are doing for us? We are living in comfort and enjoying our peaceful pursuits in this land while they are bearing the brunt of

battle and taking part in the most inhuman war that the nations of the world have ever engaged in. No doubt in the few quiet moments allowed them at the front their thoughts go back to the peaceful homes and loved ones far across the ocean. Well might they say, "I am giving my life for you. What are you doing for me?"

It is for everyone in this country today to ask himself or herself, "What am I doing for my country at this time?" The blood of the best in the land has been shed that we may remain a nation and an integral part of the great British empire. Many of the best citizens we had lie buried on the once fertile fields of Flanders. They will never return to their homes or their loved ones in Canada, but their example and their fame will be immortal. A great and a glorious thing is it to die for one's country.

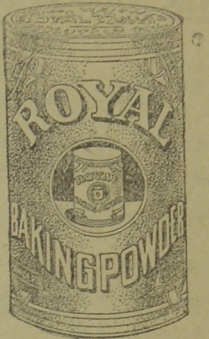
The Canadian Red Cross Society is doing all that is humanely possible to look after the comfort and needs of our sick and wounded soldiers.

This can only be done if we receive the support of the people of Canada. There should not be one village, however small, that has not a Red Cross branch working each and every day for the cause. Funds are needed all the time for the purchase of supplies and the upkeep of the hospitals on the continent and in England. Surgical and medical supplies are needed in enormous quantities and money is needed for the purchase of them. Hospital requirements, such as blankets, sheets, pillow cases, towels, wash cloths, etc., are needed and socks are wanted in their thousands.

With the splendid assistance of the press of Canada we are able to reach every quarter of the land. Those who read these lines will, we feel sure, be stirred to greater energy, self sacrifice and patriotism. All donations or supplies may be sent to the provincial branches or to the head office, 77 King street, East, Toronto. Do not delay one hour but DO IT NOW.

ROYAL Baking Powder

is indispensable to the preparation of the finest cake, hot-breads, rolls and muffins.



HAS NO SUBSTITUTE

No other baking powder equals it in strength, purity and wholesomeness.

BARKER'S POINT

Empire Day was observed in the Barker's Point School by carrying out the following program:

Recitation, The Old Flag—Eva Fulton.
Song, O, Canada—School.
Recitation, A Little Bit of England—Elsie Harris.
Address, E. G. Merritt.
Roll Call, Britannia and her Children—School.
Recitation, True Empire Lies in This—Maurice Sears.
Recitation, War Poem—Mary Sturgeon.
Song, The Maple Leaf Forever—School.
Recitation, Men Who Die for England—Hilda Cosman.
Recitation, The Man in the Trench—Louis Sears.
Song, Rule Britannia—School.
Recitation, Land of My Father—Millie Ross.
Recitation, Red, White and Blue—Four Girls.
Reading, The Flag Above the School House Door—Grade II.
Recitation, Non Nobis Solum—Maggie Flowers.
Essay, British Empire—Elsie Harris.
Recitation, Hand them Down—Isabelle Watters.
Song, New Brunswick's Sons—School.
Recitation, Canada's Day—Delia McCluskey.
Recitation, The Kaiser—Lena Fulton.
Recitation, On the Banks of the Potomac—Florence Scott.
Essay, Lord Roberts—Hilda Cosman.
Recitation, Loss of the Royal George—Irene Dinsmore.
Recitation, After the Battle—May Harding.
Exercise, An Empire Play.
Song, The Children's Song—School.
Salutation of the Flag.
Song, We'll Never Let the Old Flag Fall.
National Anthem.
Some special and interesting features in connection with the Empire Day celebrations at the Barker Point

school house yesterday morning, was the raising of the Union Jack in the school house, an event that was greeted with cheers, the exercises were held out doors, the front of the school building being tastefully and beautifully decorated with the National colors.

NO MORE CORNS CURE GUARANTEED
Never known to fail, acts without pain in 24 hours. Is soothing, healing, takes the sting right out. No remedy so quick, safe and sure as PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACT. Sold everywhere—25c. per bottle.

TOO MUCH FOR HER

Unobserved and unannounced, the president of a church society entered the composing room of a newspaper just in time to hear these words issue from the mouth of the boss printer:
"Billy, go to the devil and tell him to finish that 'murder' he began this morning. Then 'kill' William J. Bryan's youngest grandchild and dump the 'Sweet Angel of Mercy' into the hell box. Then make up that 'Naughty Parisian Actress' and lock up 'The Lady in Her Boudoir.' Horrified, the good woman fled, and now her children wonder why they are not allowed to play with the printer's youngsters.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Among the things that don't exist is the pretty girl who doesn't know she is

Every time we think Germany is about to repent in earnest she seems to hit some slippery elum on the sawdust trail, and backslides.

At a rousing convention of the Liberals of the united counties of Antigonish and Guysboro, N.S., on Wednesday, Mr. J. H. Sinclair, M.P., was unanimously nominated as the party candidate for the House of Commons.

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

MacKinnon's Clothing

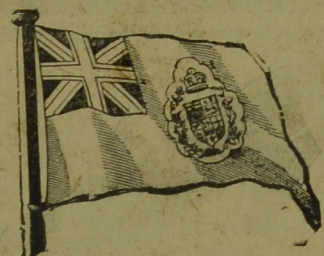
not only wears long past the average Suit is cast aside but yet keeps its appearance fresh and good looking all the time u wear it.

J. A. MacKINNON YORK STREET
TAILOR and CLOTHIER

To be exclusive, yet not extravagant is every woman's ambition during these times. This can readily be accomplished by a visit to our show-rooms, where we can show you Popular Models in the most appropriate of the Seasons Materials and Fashions, moderately priced.

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.

STARVATION OR MERCILESS TORTURE

A choice between starvation or merciless torture is the dismal prospect before all victims of indigestion, for although they are in need of food to nourish the body, they are afraid to eat because of the long periods of pain and discomfort that follow even the lightest of meals.

The urgent need of all who suffer from indigestion is to gain strength so that the stomach can extract nourishment from the food taken. Pain after eating is the way the stomach signifies its protest that it is too weak to do nature's work. To take purgatives is only to aggravate the trouble. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills give new strength to weak stomachs because they enrich and purify the blood supply, thus enabling the stomach to digest food naturally. Almost from the first the appetite revives; then food can be taken with out pain and the burden of indigestion disappears. The following case proves the truth of these statements. Mr. W. H. Silver a well known farmer living in the vicinity of Hemford, N.S., says: "For upwards of seven years I was tortured with indigestion; sometimes I was so bad that I would not taste a bit of hearty food, but would have to content myself with a bit of stale bread. At times I suffered excruciating pains in my stomach, and could hardly sleep at night. I tried various prescriptions but got no benefit from them and naturally I was in a very reduced state of health. I had come to believe that I was doomed for the balance of my life to this most constant torture, when I read of a case similar to my own cured through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This gave me new courage and I decided to try them. To make a long story short, the use of the Pills for a couple of months completely cured me. This is some two years ago, and I have had no return of the trouble and am able to eat as hearty a meal as anyone."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through your medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A CRUEL SHOT

The peevish one at the corner table summoned his waiter and to him addressed this novel inquiry: "Waiter, have you ever been to the Zoo?" "Why, sir, do you ask?" returned the astonished servant. "I repeat," demanded the peevish one, "Have you ever been to the zoo?" "Well, no, sir." "You ought to go," growled the peevish one. "You'd enjoy seeing the tortoise wizz past!"

GERMANS BUYING AMERICAN HORSES

Lincoln, Neb., May 20.—Representatives of all of the principal nations at war in Europe and also Italy which appears to be on the verge, are combing the West for horses for the armies. Several of the horse buyers bear titles; the majority of them are men who have been at the head of great establishments in Belgium and France, which formerly supplied America with draught horse stallions. One who was recently in Lincoln was drawing \$2 a day and expenses for his work. Before the war he drew \$10,000 a year as manager of a great breeding stable in Normandy.

How the few German buyers get their purchases through is a mystery, and they refuse to elucidate. They make it plain that that is their own business and they keep on buying Woods Bros., the largest dealers in this section, have been asked to bid on a 25,000-head shipment for the German Government payable by draft on New York.

SOME NEW TRICKS

In the beginning speculators and business men jumped into the game, taking large contracts or sub contracts. The ruling prices for the grades desired were \$150 and \$175 subject to inspection, which was very rigid, and a large portion of each shipment was rejected. Rather than carry these back to the west the dealers sold them at the points of shipment for what they could get.

That there are those horse traders in Europe and dealers with sharp eye teeth was proved by the fact that a number of these rejected animals were shipped to Europe, the purchasers being government agents, who took this means of showing American dealers some tricks in horse buying, purchasing in the guise of contractors who desired the animals for the Northwest.

The fact that the greater part of the supply in the west has already been purchased or is in the hands of speculators holding for the raise they feel certain will come with a continuance of the war has led to a letting down of the inspection bars. Hundreds of animals that formerly would have not received a second look are now going through. The stable boys say that the fat ones are given the preference. Their theory is that after they have been shot they make good eating for the men in the trenches.

Fear of the German spy system permeates all of the stables at the big buying centres like Omaha, Kansas City and Sioux City. Sentries armed with pitchforks stops all strangers, and none can get past until he shows credentials. Every time there is a fire—and these are of frequent occurrence because of the penchant of the stablemen for a pipe—it is suspected that some German spy has been around. So the inspection pens are kept guarded.

MADE IN CANADA

There are wheat foods and wheat foods, some "flaked," some "krum-bled," some "puffed," some ground into meal—but there's only one

SHREDDED WHEAT

It is made at Niagara Falls of the choicest selected Canadian whole wheat, steam-cooked, shredded and baked. It is made in little loaf form so the housewife can serve it in many ways—a staple breadstuff as well as a breakfast cereal—always pure, always the same price.

Shredded Wheat is made in two forms, BISCUIT and TRISCUIT—the Biscuit for breakfast with milk or cream, or with fruits; Triscuit, the wafer-toast, delicious for luncheon with butter or soft cheese, or for any meal as a substitute for white flour bread.

Made at
Niagara Falls,
Ontario

Toronto Office:
49 Wellington St.
East

