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While "Traction" is the leader—and is made in Cord as well as Fabric construction, "Special" or "Imperial" afford you further opportunities as to choice. These carry the full responsibility for making our twenty-sixth year as supreme as the twenty-fifth year, and all the other Dunlop-dominated years back to 1894, when the Pneumatic Bicycle Tire got its first real start in Canada. The busy streets of the cities, and the free open roads of the country, will know Dunlop Tires better than ever this year.

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GOOD BUTTER, 25c lb.

Sounds ridiculous, doesn't it? Well, Good Bicycles at less money than you pay for a

C. C. M. Ivanhoe

is just as ridiculous. We could not carry on year after year increasing the sale of Ivanhoe Bicycles, if price and quality were not right.

Ladies' and Gent's Models—\$57.50 and \$65.00.

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The Province of Quebec

A GUIDE SUGGESTED FOR THE USE OF AMERICAN TOURISTS COMPILED BY STEPHEN LEACONER, THE CANADIAN HUMORIST, IN HIS INIMITABLE STYLE, AND PUBLISHED IN THE MAY ISSUE OF VANITY FAIR.

I travelled the other day from New York to Montreal, where I live, in the pleasant company of some Americans coming to the province of Quebec for a brief vacation. "I like the altitude," said one. "The air in the Laurentians," said another, "is wonderful." "What I specially like," said the third, "is the charm of the old French civilization."

What they said was true, but it seemed to leave out something. They had with them a little Guide Book to the Province of Quebec. But that, too, seemed to leave out something. So I have written a new one, as follows:

The Province of Quebec, licensed to sell beer and wine, has an area of 706,000 square miles. Its magnificent extent reaches from the border of New York state to the shores of the frozen seas. The most northerly license is that at Opecheopchik in Labrador. But it is not necessary to travel so far as that.

The great glory of the province is the broad stream of the River St. Lawrence. On its noble bosom ply the magnificent passenger liners of the Canada Steamships Company, the bars on which usually open at seven o'clock. There is no finer sight for the American tourist than to sit on the forward deck (the bar-deck) of one of these palatial vessels and to watch the magnificent panorama of historic scenery which is unfolded to the eye as the ascent of the river is made. Here on our right hand, as we come up from the sea, the magnificent straits of the Saguenay pour its flaming waters through the gateway of frowning rocks as it joins the St. Lawrence. Clinging to the very crest of the rock, like an eagle upon its nest, is a tiny hotel, licensed to sell wine, beer and other malt liquors.

The Mammoth Siphon of the Montmorency. Ascending the river further we pass the famous falls of the Montmorency, from which the soda water is made. Pouring over the cliff in a cascade of 200 feet high, the water is churched into soda at the foot of Montmorency. It is not to mix with this soda, a small quantity—or a large—of the Scotch whisky, freely imported for private orders under the laws of the province. The result is a delicious beverage, sparkling and refreshing, which may be placed beside us on a little table on the deck, while we savor our Havana cigar, with one foot up on a camp stool. Our attention is next turned—thoroughly and completely—to the historic and picturesque Island of Orleans. Here are the quaint villages, the little spires and the old houses of the old French civilization, unchanged since its first foundation under Louis XVI. Through our field glasses we can see the thrifty French Canadian farmer busily engaged in distilling whiskey, brandy, or white wine, made from wheat.

In front of us now rises the impressive outline of the Quebec bridge, its huge span crossing the river from summit to summit, and here before us there appears the great old City of Quebec, climbing its rocky stronghold, the sentinel of New France. Our eye detects at once the dominating outline of the Chateau Frontenac Hotel, the bar of which commands a splendid view of the river. Here lie great ocean steamers of the Canadian Pacific Railway. They do not draw as much water as the steamers of the White Star and Cunard that enter New York harbor. But they do not need to. They have advantages of their own. We are now so close in that he are rich in one of those bewitching of the deep and can hear

VALLEY RAILWAY SERVICE.

Starting May 2nd Mixed Train from St. John Will Arrive at 11:30 a. m. —Other C. N. R. Trains Unchanged.

Time changes effective on Canadian National lines May 2nd affect only No. 241, the mixed train from St. John on Monday, Wednesday and Friday. This train will leave St. John at 6:00 a. m. and arrive in Fredericton at 11:00 a. m. (Eastern Time). There will be a new Sunday service between St. John and Moncton. Train No. 50 will leave St. John at 3:30 a. m. (Sunday only) and reach Moncton at 1:00 p. m., connecting with 190 and No. 200 Ocean Limited. No. 49, on Sundays only, will leave Moncton at 1:20 p. m. and reach St. John at 7:35 p. m. No. 10, the night train from St. John for Halifax, will leave (except Sunday) at 11:45 p. m. No. 14, for Halifax (except Sundays), will leave at 1:15 p. m. The double daily (except Sunday) service to Prince Edward Island will go into effect. Connecting trains from St. John are No. 18, leaving at 1:10, and No. 14, leaving at 1:45 p. m.

FREDERICK SHOE HOSPITAL

THE ORIGINAL. Having taken over the management of this establishment with modern machinery and over twenty-five years' experience, I am in a position to do the most particular kind of boot and shoe repair. GENTLEMEN, next to Doonan's grocery, open evenings.

NOTICE TO WATER CONSUMERS

Water consumers will please take notice that the Water Rates are now due and payable at the City Treasurer's Office, City Hall.

G. B. PERKINS, City Treasurer.

PUBLIC AUCTION

There will be sold at public auction in front of the City Hall in the City of Fredericton on Saturday, the 11th of May, at 11 o'clock, certain lots of land situate on Savage Island in the Parish of Kingsclear and known as the Jardine Island lots, and said to contain eighty (80) acres more or less.

The purchaser, if the lots be sold, will be required to make a deposit of twenty per cent of the purchase price at the time of the sale and to sign an agreement to pay the balance on delivery of deed within twenty days, at the office of the undersigned.

An amount equal to two-thirds of the purchase price may remain on first mortgage.

Dated the third day of May, A. D. 1920.

CLIFF & HANSON, Auctioneers.

one of the white-coated stewards cracking ice. As we pass by another of these ocean greyhounds we catch a glimpse through the windows of the smoking room of Bass' ale being sold for eightpence a bottle.

The ancient City of Quebec well repays our brief visit of inspection. Here is the gateway where brave General Montgomery met his death on the wild December night when he tried to storm the city gates. Here is the entrance to the Hotel St. Louis. Here is the famous Convent of the Ursulines where Montcalm died. Here is the Hotel du Canada.

Our stay in the mother city of America is all too short. We would fain climb the heights to reach the broad plateau of Plains of Abraham, where the destiny of America was settled at a blow. There are no houses now anywhere near the Plains of Abraham.

An Interesting Debate. If our time allows we drop in a moment to visit the splendid building where the Parliament of the Province of Quebec is in session. Here the Lieutenant Governor sits enthroned, the direct representative of the King. Around him are ministers of the crown leaning over his chair. There is a strange charm in listening to the courteous debate which is going on, all of it, we note with unreasonable surprise, conducted in French. The distinguished premier of the province, Sir Lomer Gouin, is speaking. We bend our ear to listen, understanding as best we can. We gather that the time Minister is speaking, gravely and earnestly, on the question of the percentage of alcohol in the beverages of the province. Certain members of the opposition have urged that it be raised from 100 to 150. Sir Lomer does not see his way to do this. But he assures the House that if anyone will show him how to do it, he will do it.

The ancient City of Quebec has her own proud way of dealing with the modern liquor problem. She gives no license but sells liquor only through the medical profession and then only to those who need it. As we descend the steps from the Legislature we pass the tiny little street of the doctors, with its laughing crowd of sick people around each door. The law is very strict, it appears. No prescriptions must be filled out for more than a barrelful at a time. The enforcement of this law is aided by a vigorous public opinion in its favor.

We are back again upon our comfortable steamer. We are again ascending the river on our way to the metropolis of Montreal. The bar, which was closed during our absence on shore, is now open again. It is a strict rule of the Canada Steamships Company that when nobody wants a drink the bar is closed.

The scenery has changed now. The high rocky banks and wooded shores have given way to broad flat country. Our way lies between green meadows and marshes, and fields of waving hay reaching to the blue hills of the distance. On either side of the river we pass from time to time the quaint little villages of French Canada, each with its tall church spire and its neat hotel, licensed to sell beer and wine. From time to time larger towns rise upon the bank. Here are Three Rivers with its vast pile of lumber, its tall smoke stacks and its eighteen licenses. Here is Sorel, at the mouth of the St. Lawrence, Richelieu, where excellent soda water is made.

Hardships in the Laurentians. In the country to the north we can see the dim outline of the Laurentian mountains, vast territory of lake and mountain, forest and stream, an ideal hunting ground, the paradise of the sportsman. Some of our passengers have visited the Laurentians and as we sit about the deck in a circle they exchange stories of their adventures. One tells us of how he was once moose hunting beyond the forks of the Batiscan and lost his flask. Another tells a tale of how he and two companions got separated from their party over the divide in the wilderness near Lake Mistassini and for four days had only two bottles of whiskey among three of them. Stories such as these, though told lightly and casually, give one a very real idea of the hardships and dangers of the hunter's life in the Laurentians.

But the Laurentians are not always the vision of soft foliage, of rustling lakes and foaming streams that they are on such a lovely springtime day as this. In the winter they are wrapped deep in their mantle of snow. All is silent beneath the pine trees. All nature seems asleep in the arms of the intense cold. Here the lonely trapper, on his snowshoes may walk for miles in the silent forest; occasionally he pauses to listen for the soft footfall of a rabbit, unclashes his flask and takes a long drink from it, and goes on again.

The Free City of Montreal.

But our steamboat journey is at an end. Our boat is steaming into the river harbor of Montreal, crowded with shipping. On every side are objects of interest. Here is the foreground of the picture is the great brewery of the Molsons; we can see the thin steam rising from its covered tops in a daily cloud in the clear air. There is something exquisite in the sight that recalls the canvas of a Turner.

In the upper town all is animation. On every side are evidences of industrial prosperity. Here is a little girl carrying a jug of ale along the street for her father to drink during his noonday rest. Our guide tells us that she will not be put in the penitentiary on his snowshoes, marvelous. Ah! Here is the Ritz-Carlton Hotel, our destination. Good Mr. Quick is standing at the door to welcome us. He has been since January 16, 1920. We enter. We sink into the luxurious wicker chairs and are full to the rafters and have been since January 16, 1920. We enter. We sink into the luxurious wicker chairs and are full to the rafters and have been since January 16, 1920. We enter. We sink into the luxurious wicker chairs and are full to the rafters and have been since January 16, 1920.

The exceptions by counsel for the defendant in the case of Joseph Bilodeau of Fitchburg, Mass., against the Fitchburg & Leominster Street Railway Company, which was tried before Judge Nelson P. Brown in Fitchburg, cover 127 typewritten pages.

Mathieu's

SYRUP OF TAR & COD LIVER OIL

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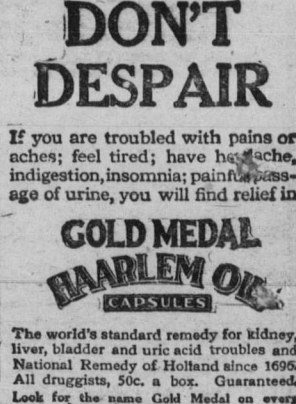


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GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

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For rosy cheeks, happy smiles, white teeth, good appetites and digestions.

Its benefits are as GREAT as its cost is SMALL!

It satisfies the desire for sweets, and is beneficial, too.

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Sealed Tight—Kept Right

The Flavor Lasts



NATURE'S WAY IS THE BEST.

where the healing of skin diseases and injuries is concerned. That is what the Roman gladiators proved when they applied only the essences of roots and herbs to their sores and wounds.

That is why Zam-Buk is acknowledged so superior to ordinary ointments to-day, because it is Nature's Skin Healer—made from roots and herbs like the balms used by the early Romans, but more scientifically refined, blended and concentrated into convenient form for modern use.

When applied to a skin disease or sore, Zam-Buk's unusual power of penetration enables it to reach the underlying tissues where most of the disease germs are located. These it destroys, and when the diseased parts are medically cleansed the healing essences contained in Zam-Buk grow new, healthy tissue which replaces the old and diseased. This is why Zam-Buk cures are permanent. Zam-Buk cures from the root up, leaving no trace of hidden disease to break out again.

Zam-Buk is absolutely pure. It is also free from animal fat and consequently it cannot turn rancid, but will "keep" for an indefinite period. This naturally appeals to careful buyers and in combination with the balm's reliability, explains why Zam-Buk is always found on the medicine shelf of the good housekeeper.

Those who have used Zam-Buk say nothing can take its place for eczema, ringworm, salt rheum, boils, pimples, ulcers, abscesses, chronic sores, blood-poisoning, piles, cuts, burns, scalds and all skin injuries. See box, 3 for \$1.25. All dealers, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. FREE SAMPLE sent upon application and 1c stamp for postage.

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