

WAS TROUBLED WITH Headache AND Constipation.

After Suffering For Two Years
Was Cured By
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

Headache of whatever nature is nearly always symptomatic of other diseased conditions, rather than a disease itself, but in most cases a disordered stomach, constipation, or bad circulation is the chief source of the difficulty. Burdock Blood Bitters removes the cause of the trouble through its cleansing, strengthening and tonic action on the stomach, liver, bowels and blood. Mr. Wm. Redmond, Cardigan Bridge, P. E. I., writes: "I have been troubled with headache and constipation for about two years. After trying ever doctor I knew, a friend advised me to try Burdock Blood Bitters. I found myself, after using one bottle, getting much better, and after using three bottles I was completely cured."

"After then I was on a visit, and found my cousin very sick, and the doctor told her there was something wrong with her head. I told her to use Burdock Blood Bitters and she was cured in a short time. I can safely recommend it to all."

Manufactured only by The T. M. L. Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

FAMOUS "E-E-YAH" JENNINGS.

Hughie Jennings, dispenser of the famous "E-e-yah" and manager of the Detroit Tigers, often has more to say than some of his words of wisdom on the coaching line. Says Hughie, "No college player should think of entering the baseball ranks unless he is worth a \$2,000 salary to a team." A lot of money for a young player, many will say, but when one comes to look it over, Jennings is not far from being right. Any college ball player certainly ought to have something on the average ball player, that is, as far as education is concerned, and surely unless a player can deliver the goods up to the standard, he is foolish to take such a long chance as making good in the national pastime. Baseball is a great game and in no sport is so much required of its exponents. If some of the coming college players would bear some of Jennings' remarks in mind, they would be accomplishing much for themselves as well as for the good of the game.

SAIER IN ACCIDENT.

Lansing, Mich., Feb. 17.—Victor Saiier, first sacker of the Chicago Cubs, who is spending the winter at his home in this city, came near cutting short his baseball career when he drove his automobile in front of a speeding street car in an effort to avoid running down a little girl, the car striking Saiier's gasoline wagon, smashing it up somewhat. Vic was thrown from his seat and was lightly shaken up, but was not otherwise injured. Since he purchased the machine, after the 1911 season, Vic has been the terror of the police in the capital city, but has escaped without accident or arrest until today.

For Idle Moments

About Examinations and Their Incidents
— A Thunderstorm Described — The
Spring Post Bobs Up.

Comment has lately been made respecting the nature of the examinations for railway mail clerkships in the Canadian civil service. It has been said that the subjects chosen are often unsuitable, and even absurd, considered in relation to the work that is required of a mail clerk. Commentators might go further and maintain that examinations, everywhere, for public positions and in connection with the arts and sciences and the like, are more often than not unsuitable, and even tinged with the ridiculous.

Now, why should a candidate for the post of, say, deputy-assistant provincial wood-chopper be asked to state, for instance, the average price of pork sausages for each of the past ten years, or to give specific reasons why a man should not wear a silk hat if he wants to do so? The would-be deputy etc. would probably give a sorry exhibition of his knowledge in these matters, but might, nevertheless, be a real top-notch when it comes to chopping wood.

It is not surprising, therefore, that the results of many attempts of candidates are more suitable for the columns of a comic paper than for the remorseless judgment of an examiner.

But it's an ill wind that blows nobody any good as they say, and it happens, sometimes, that if the fellow in the toils cannot give any sort of satisfaction in regard to a particular subject that has been thrust upon him, he can do deal with it as to show general ingenuity; and this, one would suppose, cannot fail to favorably impress the examiner in some way. At all events a grateful public may thereby be provided with many an excuse for a smile.

A young man, in a recent examination for a position quite unconnected with engineering, didn't answer a question put. But may it not be assumed that he pleased the examiner a little? Here we have the question and answer:

Q.—"What do you know about the Eiffel Tower?"

A.—"This tower is one of the finest in the world. Although many have considered other towers superior, either as to general appearance or as to stability, there can be no doubt that it will be many years before anything better in its line will be constructed. It is imposing, grand, a truly noble sight, and, in fact, very good indeed."

Here, surely, is ingenuity, for although it is quite clear that the young man knew nothing, whatever, about the Eiffel Tower he wasn't disposed to send in a blank sheet of paper, and if the examiner wasn't pleased he ought to have been. It seems a pity, though, that the answer didn't wind up with more majesty, just as he was soaring high in the most promising language he seems to have lost heart, and somewhat feebly concludes with the homely words "very good indeed."

The answer reminds one of the budding pastor who was prevailed upon to address his fellow students on a subject that involved reference to a thunderstorm. He got on very well until the climax, as will be seen. Said he:

"Yes, there is no doubt about it. That cloud, no bigger than a man's hand is gradually, very gradually, but perceptibly growing larger. Now it has increased ten-fold; we see quite plainly that the fierce onslaughts of Jupiter Pluvius will soon be in evidence. Now a subdued rumbling can be heard in the distance; we feel that something of awful grandeur will ere many seconds have elapsed, present itself to our eyes and ears. Now the lightning flashes; we see the streaks of fiery fluid darting relentlessly over hill and house-top; the thunder roars, and it rains like—like—like anything!"

It will not do to omit reference here to the efforts of the small boy when under examination. He is the old stand-by of the humorist. Thousands of dear little yarns have been brought forth as the result of boyish attempts to give satisfaction under such trying circumstances. Almost daily one may read in the papers about boys' replies to questions at school and elsewhere. And the boy mostly shows ingenuity in the circumstances, even as did the young man above referred to. Does not little Joey Perkins deserve some commendation for the quality of the answers to these three questions?

Q.—Where is Cape Horn?

A.—I seen 'em last night in the sleigh, Sir.

Q.—Where is Greenland?

A.—Me hymn book says it's on the key mountains.

Q.—What is a mountain?

A.—Please, Sir, it's a big hill sticking up so high that you can't take a runner up and down when it's got snow on it.

Joey is best boy for "lograts" in his class, he says, and it is evident that he knows a thing or two, and that he doesn't intend to allow his special geographical knowledge to drive away from his thoughts the sleigh, the horn, the runner and the other incidents of amusement and exercise so dear to the heart of almost every boy.

The Spring poet is here already—in duplicate. Some lines have been received from two persons who wish to have them printed. As the near-poets seem to have the correct, hopeful spirit, and are probably decent fellows, the lines are here re-produced in the hope that any future contributions will be no worse.

To Spring.

O, Spring make haste to come,
The Winter, long and dreary,
Has made us feel so very grim,
And some of us are weary.

Gladsome Spring make haste, I say,
Then we'll have pleasant hours,
Looking at grass—ere it is hay,
And plucking pretty flowers.

The violet, the daisy trim,
The buttercup as well
Will thank thee, Spring,
Likewise the blue-bell and other
flowers will also thank thee
Spring.

The author mixes things, somewhat, but may mean well. He must have been in a hurry, though, to finish the job. Perhaps he was taken sick to wards its close and couldn't finish it just in the way intended. A good plan to prevent sickness during the trying ordeal of writing a poem is to place the devoted head in a tub of cold water before beginning.

Here, gentle reader, is the other poem:

Spring is Coming.
When at last it comes,
Glad Spring;
And the stream again it runs,
Glad Spring;

The fish will swim with glee
And maybe thoughtfully
Will wait again for me
As I go joyfully
Home them to bring
Glad Spring!

This has the true ring. What a busy time the fish will have when the author of this delightful verse, who signs himself Ruddy, springs a surprise on them! Further comment and criticism, if any be necessary, is for the present reserved.

TENNEY TO BUY CLUB.

Fred Tenney, baseball magnate. That is what it looks like. The former Boston star may become owner and manager of the Fall River team of the New England League.

"I would like nothing better," said Fred, "than to be back in harness again. If I went to Fall River I would settle down there and show the people that I intended to make it, my home."

"You know that any man with the true baseball spirit in him will realize my position exactly. I shall not be content to lie around drawing my salary as manager of a club which another man is running. I want to be in the game, in harness, on the go."

"The business of baseball is too fascinating, even to an old-timer like myself, to permit me to sit on the fence and be a mere spectator."

"I would gladly go to Fall River if the proper financial backing is at hand, and will do my best to give your city a first-class team."

PCRT NELSON COULD
ACCOMMODATE ALL THE
RAILWAYS IN C.N.'S DA

Special to The Standard.

Ottawa, Mar. 4.—That terminal room can be had at Port Nelson for all the roads in Canada is necessary, is stated in a report tabled in the House today. The return included reports from Chief Engineer Armstrong of the Hudson Bay railway and from Capt. Anderson of the Hudson Bay hydrographic service. Capt. Anderson in his report of the journey made in the steamer Minto, complains that the charting of the coast has been done some miles too far to the westward, but he speaks well of Churchill, which he described

"SUNDAY" AT THE OPERA HOUSE PROVED TREAT

Presenting Ethel Barrymore's great success "Sunday," the Myrtle-Harder Company opened the second week of their engagement in the Opera House last night. The record which this favorite company established last week for attendance promises to be duplicated again this week. A large audience greeted the players last night and were most enthusiastic in their comments.

"Sunday," with Miss Barrymore in the title role, proved a decided hit in New York, running for over two hundred nights. As produced by Miss Myrtle and her able associates last evening, the play scored a distinct success, and is undoubtedly one of the dramatic treats of the season. Beautifully staged, capably performed, the production was greatly enjoyed.

"Sunday" is replete with dramatic situations, at times intensely dramatic, but there is also a generous sprinkling of comedy, clean and wholesome. The story is admirable. The elaborate scenic effects to which Manager Harder has this year given particular attention were in evidence last evening, further adding to the completeness of the production. The whole performance, in a word, was up to the standard of excellence which the management have set for their guidance during their visit, and all the members of the company received deserved applause for their capable work.

The title role "Sunday," entrusted to the capable hands of Miss Myrtle, is one that appeals to an audience and affords many possibilities. Miss Myrtle, in her interpretation of the part, made the most of these possibilities. In the emotional lines she was seen to special advantage, and her whole work throughout was marked by that charm which is so characteristic of her.

Mr. Bertin in the role of Col. Brin-tropo, gave a pleasing performance, and further added to his laurels. Mr. Osburn, Mr. Brown, Miss Russell, and the other members of the company ably supported the principals by the excellent manner in which they handled the minor roles of the piece.

"Sunday" will be repeated this afternoon at the matinee and also this evening. The play undoubtedly is among the best seen in the Opera House for some time and well worth seeing. The verdict of the audience was decidedly a favorable one and it is anticipated that theatre patrons will take advantage this afternoon and evening of seeing this bright play produced by Miss Myrtle and her clever associates.

as easy of approach, good water being found fairly close in.

The Armstrong reports are strongly in favor of Port Nelson as the terminus for the Hudson Bay railway and state that both sides of the Nelson are suitable for terminals, whereas at Churchill the conditions are very inadequate. The cost to the public is put at \$2,205,000 to Nelson and \$2,625,000 to Churchill.

DESPERATE BATTLE WITH PACK OF WOLVES HAS FATAL ENDING

Remains of Mail Carrier Found
Surrounded by Bodies of
Four Wolves Tell of Grim
Tragedy.

Fort William, Ont., March 4.—A search party which left Sand Point, on the north shore of Lake Nipigon, during the week on the report of a mail carrier being missing, found traces of a tragedy that had been enacted on the north trail along the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway survey and construction parties.

Eight miles out a piece of one hand and a shin were found in trampled snow to the left of the track, these being the only human remains found to tell of the grim fate of the man.

That he had sold his life, after a struggle, was evidenced by the remains of four wolves found shot at the spot. The mail bag had also been devoured. Two letters and a brass lock were the only remnants of His Majesty's mails.

So said Jack Curley, manager of Jim Flynn, now matched with Jack Johnson yesterday.

"It shouldn't be so much of a surprise about Attell because he has run his race and was due to get a licking," Curley said. "But that isn't the point. The whole pugilistic map is going to be upset pretty soon and the surprise of the age will come next 4th of July when Flynn breaks Jack Johnson in two with his body wallop and takes the championship away with him and back to the white race."

"Age is going to serve Jack just as it served Abe and will and has served every other fighter or athlete in the business. It is now two years since Jack has fought and he's pretty old—fatal idleness, I tell you, and he'll find it out only when it is too late."

"But say, I don't care if you do tip this off to Johnson. He won't pay any attention to it, anyway, but he's older than he thinks and isn't the man he thinks he is. And besides that his forfeit for the battle is up and he won't back out now."

"They are going to match Al Kaufman with Johnson, weren't they? And then they thought Carl Morris had a royal chance of whipping the clunder. Well, what's the answer after Flynn had beaten them both nearly to death? Everybody smiled at Flynn's pretensions. But we don't. He has licked the best white men decisively and now he's going to get his chance and make good at it, too."

Cuernavaca, Mexico, March 1.—A body of federal troops under Colonel Santibanez today killed 20 Zapatistas in a fight at Texcala, in the State of Morelos. The federalists had 9 casualties.

HORSE MEETS ITS
DEATH BY RUNNING
INTO LOCOMOTIVE

Frightened Animal, Driverless,
Dashes Into Engine at
Crossing and is Thrown
Twenty Feet in Air.

Special to The Standard.

Campbellton, March 4.—A valuable horse owned by Joseph Dambiose lost its life this afternoon under peculiar circumstances. Mr. Dambiose drove down the country to see a friend and left the horse standing at the door.

The road at this point runs parallel to the railroad track with just a few yards intervening. A freight train coming along scared the animal and it started on a wild gallop towards town. A hundred yards further on is a railway crossing. Train and horse reached this simultaneously.

The terrified animal, unable to check its momentum, plunged into the locomotive and the next instant the mangled remains of the poor horse shot twenty feet into the air and the sleigh was reduced to kindling.

Lots \$125.00
And Upwards

BAY VIEW

10% CASH
And Easy Monthly
Payments

ONE WHOLE BLOCK SOLD BY WIRE LAST NIGHT NEARLY ANOTHER BLOCK SOLD TO LOCAL BUYERS YESTERDAY ENORMOUS DEMAND FOR BAY VIEW LOTS

We are compelled to find more office room to accommodate the crowds of prospective buyers and have arranged with Messrs. Lookhart and Ritchie to act as our Sub-Agents and their large office, Cor. Prince William and Princess streets, will care for the overflow from our head office. Our plans will be displayed in their window and a competent staff will furnish full information to buyers and inquirers.

We Offer the People of St. John the Choicest Lots on Courtenay Bay

We were the first to purchase a sub-division at East St. John and had choice of location. We purchased the Barrett Farm owing to the great advantages offered by its location.

Directly Opposite the Dry Dock and Ship Repair Plant

This part of the Courtenay Bay contract involves an expenditure of \$5,000,000.00, all within stone throw of our lots. The first work to be done this summer, namely, the building of the Breakwater, will cost \$1,000,000.00, and is just beyond our lots.

A DIRECT CONTINUATION OF KING STREET CARRIES YOU INTO OUR PROPERTY.

BAY VIEW IS THE KEY TO THE SITUATION DESTINED TO BE THE BUSINESS CENTRE OF COURTENAY BAY.

We Sold a Site for General Store Today

ENORMOUS PRICES WILL BE PAID FOR BAY VIEW LOTS IN SHORT TIME. BE ONE OF THOSE TO MAKE BIG PROFITS. DON'T LOSE THIS OPPORTUNITY. Invest a few dollars in your first few payments and realize large profits this summer. Two years to complete the payments and in the meantime you can sell and realize handsome profits before you have paid more than one or two payments. Don't lose this opportunity to make Big Profits in the next few months.

BAY VIEW IS THE BEST INVESTMENT IN CANADA

Invest a few dollars in your first payments and realize a profit of 100 per cent. before the Summer has gone. Lots to the rear of BAY VIEW have every indication of being a FINE BUY at the LOW PRICE of \$125.00. There is every indication that the Railway will enter by Little River Valley almost through these lots.

Almost anyone can buy one of these lots at \$12.50 cash and \$4.90 per month. Don't waste a moment. CALL, PHONE, WRITE OR WIRE

Within 200 Yards
of
Courtenay Bay
Water Front

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