

REV. A. H. SYKES DISCUSSES HIS WIFE'S TROUBLE

Prominent Minister of the Gospel Believes It His Duty To Make Public the Facts In the Case.

It is seldom, indeed, that men of prominence, especially ministers of the gospel, willingly express their indebtedness publicly to a proprietary medicine. However, when a medicine obtains of that singular purity and efficiency that is shown by the uniform preparation, Tanlac, statements from our best citizens are to be considered thoroughly commensurate with the good that is actually being accomplished.

Rev. A. H. Sykes, pastor of the Watkins Park Presbyterian church, Nashville, Tenn., prominent not only as a minister of the gospel, but popular as a man and citizen, who has been true to his friends and every trust, said recently:

For the past ten months Mrs. Sykes has been in very delicate health, suffering from both stomach and kidney trouble, which gradually developed into a general nervous breakdown. At times her condition was alarming and I frequently sought medical advice, but nothing we could do for her seemed to bring any relief. In fact, she suffered so long and so much that I felt it my duty to let everyone know what this medicine has done for her. For several months her condition was such that she had to remain in bed and as a last resort I decided to let her try Tanlac.

"I am a conservative man," continued Rev. Sykes, "and have always been skeptical regarding the use of proprietary medicines, but this case has certainly proved an exception. Tanlac is a medicine of great power and extraordinary merit. I do not think I have ever seen anything give such prompt results. Mrs. Sykes had taken two or three bottles of this medicine when we began noticing a marked improvement in her condition. In less than a week from the time she began taking it she was able to sit up and today is able to assist with the household duties.

"Before she began taking Tanlac she had fearful pains in her side and suffered constantly with sour stomach and indigestion, and was intensely nervous. These distressing symptoms, I am thankful to say, have entirely disappeared, her appetite has returned and she seems to relish everything she eats. She also sleeps better and is gaining flesh and strength rapidly. I think it is only a question of a short time now until her health will be fully restored.

"Tanlac," concluded Rev. Sykes, "has certainly proven a remarkable remedy in her case and will do all you claim for it. I cheerfully recommend it to my friends."

Tanlac is sold in St. John by Ross Drug Co., and F. W. Munro, under the personal direction of a special Tanlac representative. —adv.

Discipline And Plans Collapse As Boys Arrive

How San Francisco Welcomed Returning Heroes

Formations Shattered Reception Programme Lasted Until First Mother Sees Son. Then Shock Division of Relatives Flatten Platoons Into Long Thin Line

(San Francisco Chronicle.)

Rome in the days of her glory knew the meaning of high old times when the senate ordered a triumph for some conquering Caesar who returned from the battlefields of Gaul or Germany with captive kings in manacles trotting beside his chariot wheels.

But Rome in its glory never saw anything that foreshadowed a ghost of the splendor of the welcome that San Francisco gave yesterday to the heroes of the gallant 368th and 347th regiments.

The city of the Golden Gate overdid itself and all its records. It is improbable that in any city at any time any body of troops was received with such a joyous whirlwind of enthusiasm.

Police, street ropes, military—every available human agency of restraint and limitation, was swept away in the irresistible surge of affection and delight that obsessed the multitude.

That multitude was so vast—so unexpectably great in its exuberance and its numbers—that the line of march was not long enough to afford room for all within the barriers. Had that line been denser than was ever before seen at any similar gala demonstration in any city of the union.

As it was, "Whoopie! Argonne and Powder River, Private Jones and Mary Jane, father, mother, the adjutant and the babies, were all mixed up in one hopeless swirl of kisses, cheers and yellow poppies before the million horsepower siren, or whatever else it is on the ferry building, had ceased to hurl its stentorian welcome to the blue skies.

Mother love and sweethearts' kisses smashed military regulations to splinters before the head of the 368th had even reached Beale street. Tears and embraces overwhelmed the fighters who had licked the Prussian Guard. Military formations melted before the onslaught of mothers and sisters and sweethearts, military discipline was barred from the spot at Market and Beale, where the banner lay in the mayor's car, and struggled back with it to the place where the mayor, with Colonel Cavanaugh and the regimental staff were held up.

A space was cleared, fully six feet wide, and the mayor presented the flag. Colonel Cavanaugh waved the banner; "This is our guidon, boys," he shouted; "we will follow this."

But they did not follow it. In that press they could not. Neither could the colonel advance. One hour later Colonel Cavanaugh was not fifty yards farther up the street. The flag disappeared for a time, finally to reappear and to stand for an hour or more between Spear and Beale streets as a rallying point for the home folk.

100%

That is the proportion of medicine contained in Zam-Buk, and that is why Zam-Buk's healing powers are so superior to ordinary ointments, which contain about 5 per cent. medicine and the balance animal fat.

Zam-Buk contains absolutely no animal fat or harsh mineral drugs, but is composed exclusively of extracts of medicinal plants and herbs and vegetable oils. These are so blended, refined and concentrated that they contain the maximum amount of soothing, antiseptic and healing power.

In addition to this, Zam-Buk has marvellous powers of penetration. It thus reaches and destroys all germs in the underlying tissues, leaving no trace of disease to break out again.

Zam-Buk is best for all skin diseases, ulcers, blood-poisoning, and all skin ailments, 50c. box.

triumph, cries of joy and sobs of pure happiness as the women folk caught their men and pulled them out of line into embraces they had been saving up for two long, anxious years.

There were times when ripples of kisses ran along the line. In the hour when the soldiers were completely held up by the crowd, the line became a string of knots of women and men, mothers and fathers, sisters and brothers, wives and sweethearts, hanging on to their soldier boys.

One Long Thin Line. As the line worked its way through it brushed on either side a wall of eager faces, straining for the first glimpse of the boy. Momentarily the cry broke out, "Here he comes!" The soldier struggled forward, fell into his mother's arms, was overwhelmed with tears and laughter and kisses tried to break away to keep with his comrades, and succeeded only in drawing his dear ones into the current.

The warriors who rushed the Prussian machine guns in the Argonne thickets cried frankly and openly in their mothers' arms.

Tears Dampen Uniforms. Mothers and sisters cried with them. Uniforms were wet with tears.

Those who had not yet found their boys were sometimes inclined to look on these demonstrations with disdain, but they forgot it when their turn came.

"Those people ought to be ashamed to carry on so," said a young woman who waited long at Market and Beale streets. Two minutes later she gave a cry, dove into the mass, seized a soldier and wept honestly and openly with him.

Two years of waiting, two years of anxiety, had brought those wives and mothers to such a pitch of feeling that emotion broke all bounds in the joy of realizing that hope long deferred. No one who saw it will ever forget the glory that shone on the faces of those mothers and sisters, and in the bronzed countenances of the stark warriors who met them.

Samples of concrete blocks for house building were received yesterday by the city engineer and were placed on exhibition at city hall. They are of the kind used in rebuilding the devastated portion of Halifax.

But all these beautiful arrangements lasted just until one mother spied her son under his tin hat. Then it was all off. A shock division of mothers and sweethearts flattened out the 368th into one thin line of prisoner heroes, each held fast by a pair of loving arms.

URDANG'S SPECIALS

For Ten Days Only

People are now eager about these Specials which we advertise from time to time. Genuine value-giving, with everything exactly as advertised, have made the Urdang Store a dependable Bargain Centre.

THESE PRICES GOOD FOR TEN DAYS ONLY!

- Men's Gun Metal Dress Shoes For 10 Days at \$2.95, \$3.45, \$3.95, \$4.45, \$4.95, \$5.45, \$5.95, \$6.50, \$7.00
Ladies' Boots Snappy Styles, Good Leathers at \$2.95, \$3.45, \$3.95
Ladies' High Cut Tan Boots Rubber Sole and Heel. Regular \$6.00 A Special at \$4.85
Ladies' Chocolate Oxfords Low Heel For Ten Days at \$3.85 and \$4.50
Ladies' Dark Brown High Cut Boots Low Heel. Regular \$7.85 Special, \$6.85
Sample Boots Great Reductions. All Styles and Colors; Various Sizes At Special Prices for 10 Days
Boys' Suits 100 to be Sold at \$4.98 10 Days Only
In Men's Furnishings Men's Regular \$12.00 Suits, Special, \$12.00
Men's Regular \$21.00 Suits, Special, \$14.95
Men's Regular \$25.00 Suits, Special, \$19.95
Men's Regular \$28.00 Suits, Special, \$23.50
Big Special Cuts in Men's Pants Regular \$3.00 Special, \$1.98
Regular \$3.50 Special, \$2.45
Regular \$4.00 Special, \$2.95
Regular \$4.50 Special, \$3.45
Regular \$5.00 Special, \$3.95
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URDANG'S 221 Union St.

KEEP IT SWEET Keep your stomach sweet today and ward off the indigestion of tomorrow—try KI-MOIDS the new aid to digestion—as pleasant and as safe to take as candy.

MY TIRED FEET ACHED FOR "TIZ" Let Your Sore, Swollen, Aching Feet Spread Out in a Bath of "Tiz" Just take your shoes off and then put those weary, shoe-cracked, aching, burning, corn-pestered, bunion-tortured feet of yours in a "Tiz" bath.

MASQUE BALL BY TELEPHONE STAFF The New Brunswick Telephone Company's employees gave a masquerade ball last evening in the spacious hall of the construction department of the company on Chipman Hill.

Children's Week Is Plan Discussed Retail Merchants Consider Scheme Which Should Have Widespread Benefits—The Idea.

VIRGINIA HOUSEKEEPER Tells of Remedy for Chronic Coughs. Crockett, Va.—"I had a chronic cough, was run-down, overworked and hardly able to keep about and do my housework, when my druggist asked me to try Vinol. I quickly improved by its use, my cough has disappeared and it has built me up in every way."

Children's Week Is Plan Discussed The various retail merchants have had a "get-together" meeting and are making plans for a combined special opening for children.

VIRGINIA HOUSEKEEPER Tells of Remedy for Chronic Coughs. The reason we guarantee Vinol is because it is a constitutional remedy containing beef and cod liver peptones, it builds up the entire system and removes the cause of coughs and colds.

KHAKI UNIVERSITY VISITS. London, May 8.—(By Canadian Associated Press.)—The Khaki University have arranged visits of selected men for instruction in agriculture, fishing and manufacturing tours in the British Isles.

MUTT AND JEFF—ALL OF WHICH GOES TO SHOW YOU CAN'T PLEASE EVERYBODY

Cartoon strip by Bud Fisher. Panels include: 'SAY, FISHER, I CAN'T USE THIS CARTOON—THE REG'S SUIT BOOTS IN IT FOR WILSON. WHAT DO YOU THINK WE'RE DOING—BOOSTING THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY?'; 'WHY DON'T YOU DRAW SOME MORE OF THOSE WILSON CARTOONS? THEY WERE THE BEST THINGS YOU HAVE EVER DONE!'; 'BUD, HERE'S A TELEGRAM FOR YOU. IT SAYS: "CUT THAT "TEM ABOUT BOLSHIEV." OUT OF YOUR CARTOONS. IT LOOKS TOO MUCH LIKE PRODAGANDA." SIGNED: "DAILY MEMPHIS BLUES"; 'BOSS, A SPECIAL DELIVERY FOR YOU. IT SAYS: "Why did you stop the Bolshievs? Put 'em in your cartoons? It was the funniest thing in the strip since Chu Grass Bleed"; 'HAW, HAW! BOSS, THAT PICTURE YOU HAD THIS MORNING ABOUT THE COLORED GEN'LEMAN WAS DE FUNNIEST I EVER HAD. HAW, HAW, HAW!'; 'GREAT SCOTT, MAN, DON'T DRAW ANY MORE PICTURES LIKE THE ONE YOU HAD THIS MORNING. YOU CAN'T RIDE LIKE THAT. WE'LL LOSE ALL OUR COLORED CIRCULATION!'; 'WHAT'S THE USE?'