SPORTING GOSSIP

JIMMIE WILDE IS TO BOX PAL MOORE

British Flyweight Champion Signed Articles Yesterday to Fight Moore or Pete Herman for Championship and Five Thousand Pounds.

London, April 1.—Jimmie Wilde, the British flyweight champion, who last night defeated Joe Lynch, an American boxer, on points, today signed a contract with C. B. Cochrane, the British theatrical manager, to box Pal Moore, or Peter Herman, of the United States, for the bantam-weight championship of the world, and a purse of five thousand pounds. The friends of Wilde are prepared to back him for $5,000 or $10,000. Wilde will issue a challenge to Moore and Herman under these conditions.

During the inter-allied boxing tournament in London early in December, Moore defeated Wilde on points. Moore comes from Memphis, Tenn. Herman, who comes from New Orleans, is the bantamweight champion of the United States.

LOCAL BOWLING

ON BLACK'S ALLEYS.

The Speeds and Weasels met in the City League on Black's Alleys last evening. Some of the bowling actors performed in good fashion, Belyea of the latter team running 109 for an average in three strings. Sullivan of the former team came second, with an average of 99. The Weasels were the winners by taking three points. In the Commercial League, Ames Holden McCready and T. S. Simms Company met—the shoe men taking all the counters, and Clark of their quintette monopolizing the alleys with a count of 130 in his second string, thus wearing out the chalk of the official scorer. Tonight Maritime Nail vs. Baird and Peters in the Commercial League.

Last evening's scores follow:

CITY LEAGUE.

Speeds.					
Logan	106	100	84	290	96 2-3
Rockwell	84	86	76	246	82
Leaman	90	79	89	258	86
Bailey	88	83	87	258	86
Sullivan	100	89	108	297	99
	468	437	444	1349	

Weasels.					
Belyea	104	118	105	327	109
Stevens	84	112	82	278	92 2-3
Kelly	81	82	103	266	88 2-3
Maher	82	98	93	270	90
Gamblin	87	96	88	271	90 1-3
	438	513	471	1412	

COMMERCIAL LEAGUE.

Ames Holden McCready.					
McMurray	75	71	67	213	71
Preston	80	89	99	268	89 1-3
Priddle	89	72	89	250	83 1-3
Clark	89	130	90	309	103
Murphy	86	69	94	254	84 2-3
	419	431	444	1294	
T. S. Simms.					
Gauthier	71	78	75	234	74 2-3
Allen	84	83	82	247	82 2-3
Lewis	94	74	81	249	83
Bissett	91	85	86	242	80 2-3
Pugh	90	76	91	257	85 2-3
	410	396	415	1221	

ONE POINT SEEMS AGREED UPON

Germany is Not to be Allowed to Keep Garrisons, Fortifications or War Factories.

Paris, April 1.—An agreement on at least one point seems to have been reached in the peace confernce discussions, according to the Temps. Germany is not to be permitted to keep garrisons, fortifications or war factories not only on the left bank of the Rhine, but also along a strip of at least thirty miles on the right bank.

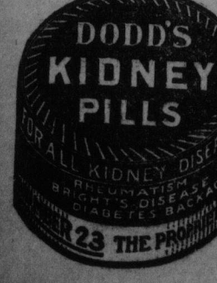
PEACE TALK ABOUT OVER

President Wilson Willing to Accept His Share of Responsibility for Delays.

Paris, April 1.—President Wilson today explained that he was willing to accept his share of responsibility for the peace conference delays. He was careful to point out that the slowness of the negotiations was not due to any single country or its representatives He declared emphatically, however that the time for talk was virtually finished, and that now was the time to show results.

ENTENTE TROOPS ON WAY TO HUNGARY

London, April 1.—It is reported from Bucharest that Entente troops are being landed at Constanza, on the Black Sea coast, on their way to Hungary, according to a Copenhagen despatch to the Central News today.



HORRORS OF TURKISH PRISON DESCRIBED BY BRITISH OFFICER

Pretty Armenian Girl Gave Englishman Only Kind Word During Long Confinement in Filthy Hole—Spies Used to Gain Military Secrets for Enemy.

"The London Daily Telegraph" prints the following account of life in a Turkish jail by an English officer who was taken prisoner by the Turks at Gallipoli after trying to escape from Constantinople. His release did not come until two months later, with the capitulation of Turkey:

"You have seriously annoyed the Turkish government," said my gendarme, as he and a plainclothes detective piloted me through the main streets of Constantinople in my shirt sleeves and trousers.

"What is going to happen to us, then?" I asked.

"I do not know, but you will be punished."

"Where are you taking us?" I demanded.

"We do not know," came the detective's elusive answer.

After this we remained silent until we reached the police station. That night found us each in a cell, with gendarmes stationed outside our doors, with the strictest orders that we were in no way to communicate with each other. Here was our difficulty. The true story of our attempt to escape, for many reasons, could not be disclosed, and it was therefore imperative to fabricate a plausible story of our actions during several days. For twenty-four hours I sat and thought how to communicate with my companion, only a few feet away, who I know was thinking how to communicate with me. The wall was too thick for any sort of tapping; the iron barred window was impossible; singing or whistling, or, indeed, making any sort of noise, was immediately cut short and, strange to say, the gendarmes were unbribable, chiefly because there were always at least three on duty, and no one trusts his neighbor in Turkey. I had no pencil and no paper. To procure these was a necessity. The paper difficulty was overcome by permission to buy a box of cigarettes and a pencil is not difficult to improvise. I was in fact, manufacturing some ink out of burnt matches and cigarette ash when an extraordinary thing happened. At the slit in my door, through which the grinning face of one of my guards frequently gazed, appeared the laughing eyes of a young girl.

An Armenian Benefactress.

"Voici, monsieur," she whispered and something tinkled on the floor. It was a pencil! How many winning smiles she had spent on the guards in order to be allowed this one look at the new prisoner I do not know, but she certainly gave him the two things that at that moment he was in most need of—a kind word and a pencil. I never had the chance of exchanging more than half a dozen words with my benefactress, and then she told me she was a Christian, an Armenian. The Turks had put her and her two sisters in prison because her brother had deserted. They were kept as hostages until he should be recaught. They had already been there several months. We were kept in the police station only a few days, and then—still hatless, bootless and coatless, my companion without even socks—we were again marched through the streets of Constantinople to the Ministry of War, to be handed over to the military authorities. We were brought before a certain well-known military commandant whose reputation for systematic ill treatment of British prisoners was notorious. As we were marched separately across the square from his office to the prison one certainly did not look forward to the next few months with relish. A Turkish officer entered our names in the prison register, and we were marched away. It was a critical moment. We turned the end of a corridor and went downstairs. My heart sank within me—I knew we were in for it then, but next moment I was trembling with rage at the indignity of it.

"Only in for Murder!"

But I must explain. In this ingeniously constructed prison house there were two stories, "upstairs" and "downstairs." "Upstairs" is for officers and rich political prisoners. Conditions there are bad enough, but "downstairs" is for the commonest criminals. It is underground, and few of those who go into some of its cells ever see the light of day again. As the iron gates clanged behind me my thoughts were none of the brightest. "Well, my fine lieutenant," said the insolent sergeant who accompanied me, "this is what happens to people who try to run away from Turkey." So saying, he unbarred a massive door and thrust me in past a sentry. I found myself in a large room, with about forty indescribably dirty ruffians squatting about the floor. They all stopped talking to gaze at the new addition to their society. "A European," several of them muttered.

A young Greek got up and addressed me in French: "Hullo, who are you? Why have they put you in here?" "I'm an English officer," I replied, "and was unfortunately caught trying to return to England." "Too bad," he answered, "I'm only in here for murder." At this point our conversation was interrupted by the remainder of the room clamoring for it to be translated "Let me introduce you to some of my friends," continued the Greek. In a few minutes we were all the best of friends, except a certain section, who seemed to keep to themselves on the other side of the room. These I learned were the thieves. All the other prisoners fraternized together; for even these people have a code of honor. To do a clever forgery, cheat the government, or do away with an objectionable neighbor are matters to be rather proud of, but to pick another man's pocket! They sat around me in a circle and discussed the political situation. Why didn't England hurry up and end the war? The most of them knew everything about England except our air raids. But all this time I was boiling over with rage at the indignity of being put in such a place. "How can I see the commandant?" I asked the Greek. Oh! that was quite impossible. Every one laughed at the idea. "Well," I replied, "I refuse to remain here for the night." I instantly saw I had made a mistake; they all seemed deeply hurt. "We will make you quite comfortable," they said. "I can lend you a blanket," said one; "And I a pillow," said another; 'And I've got a spare plate," said a villanous Armenian.

"Thank you all very much, indeed," I replied. "I should be delighted to share your hospitality, but unfortunately this is a matter of principle." So for the remainder of the afternoon I annoyed the sentries, sent for the sergeant on duty, demanded to see a doctor and made myself thoroughly objectionable—much to the delight of my fellow prisoners.

Before the Commandant.

"At last I was told that the commandant wished to see me in his office. I found that my companion had also been brought up from the depths. We were both strongly guarded and never allowed within ten yards of each other. I subsequently learned that his experiences had been similar to my own. On being asked for an explanation of this treatment the commandant refused to reply, so I began calling him all the rude things I could think of in Turkish, until, my vocabularlyy failing. I was forced to continue in English. He waited patiently for me to finish and then said, perfectly calmly: "Have you any money in your possession?" "No," I replied, remembering that I had two £25 notes sewn into my trousers. Then turning to a corporal, the commandant continued: "Will you show this officer to his room?" Again I was piloted down the stone-flagged corridors. My companion and I had just time to exchange half a dozen words before we were rudely rushed in opposite directions—this time past the head of the fatal stairs—until I reached my future resting place. On my entering the room, three people got up from their plank beds; one was a young Turkish officer in full uniform, another was a dark-eyed rogue in a black morning coat and bright green tie, while the third was a pockmarked individual in a gray suit.

Prison Spies.

"The young officer exchanged a few words with my guard. "Ah, monsieur," he said, turning to me, "we are to have the pleasure of your company." "Unfortunately," I replied. "You must allow us to introduce ourselves," he said with a bow. "I am Prince V——, engaged to one of the Sultan's daughters. This is H—— Effendi," he continued, indicating the gentleman in the morning coat, "a lawyer and a great friend of mine; and this," turnings to the pockmarked individual, "is A—— Pasha, an Egyptian." The "Gippy" and I looked at each other; he motioned me with an imploring gesture to keep silent. For the remainder of that night the Prince and I discussed the political situation. He was just a little too noble and attentive. "Of course," he finally said, "H—— Effendi and I are not really prisoners; we are sitting on courts-martial, and we stay here for convenience." "Oh!" I replied. At last the Prince and the lawyer left the room. I turned to the Gippy. "Who are those two Turks?" I asked. "You must be careful," he exclaimed, "they're prison spies." "Oh, yes, I know," I broke in, "I've been here before, but why are they in prison?" "The Prince for being compromised in a palace scandal and for killing one of the guards." "And the lawyer?" "For falling in love with an Austrian woman and trying to desert to Austria with somebody else's money." "And you?" "I'm a British subject, and was therefore suspected of espionage." "How long have you been here?" I asked. "Eleven months," replied the "Gippy." "My friend and I were put into one of the underground places. He died in seven days from starvation."

Forbidden to Walk.

For three weeks I was confined to this room without even the privilege of walking up and down the corridor. The two prison spies showed the greatest friendship to me, and skilfully tried to lead me on to talk of past events. They kept up the farce of not being free men, and as they enjoyed special privileges for the information they could get from their fellow prisoners they were often absent from our prison for many hours at a time. This room had barred windows and bare walls; all the woodwork was infested with vermin; the only blanket, matteress and pillow supplied me by the prison authorities were in the same condition. There were no washing facilities, and the usual Turkish lack of sanitary arrangements. Until two parcels of medical comforts sent off by the British Red Cross several months before arrived, and reached the prison via the Dutch Embassy, I had not had any proper sleep. These God-sent parcels, containing disinfectants and soap, and, in fact, all the things we were most in need of, changed imprisonment from the ghastly to the bearable. After the first three weeks conditions gradually lightened I was moved from room to room. Demands to be court-martialled and to know our sentence remained unanswered. Bulgaria gave in. This was said by the Turkish papers to make no difference, but the wildest rumors filled Constantinople, and even penetrated to us in prison. Then came a succession of daylight air raids, the moral effect of which was tremendous. The first took place on the morning when the Turkish papers had officially published the fact that England had suggested peace. Turkey had consented to let President Wilson, whom she regarded as a neutral, open negotiations. As the Turks were reading this in their morning papers six of our machines appeared over their heads. One bomb fell into a crowded street and killed sixty people. The next morning the papers were filled with righteous indignation. "If the English don't want us to make peace, we won't." The air-raids continued.

A Sudden Deliverance.

Then suddenly the whole tone changed. Enver and Talant fled; various persons tried to form cabinets, and one morning as we looked from our prison bars across the Golden Horn, we saw Entente flags floating above Pera. Even then, with the armistice three days old, the military governor would not let us out. He was about to enter into lengthy explanations when we cut him short. "If we are not at liberty within two hours we shall force the guard. If there is an accident you will be held personally responsible when the fleet arrives." In less than half an hour we were at liberty.

After two months of imprisonment in a Turkish jail complete freedom comes as rather a shock, especially when those two months have been preceded by three years of captivity. But we found ourselves driven through the ancient streets of Stamboul in a cab with our scanty kit. We crossed the bridge. The change was magical. Instead of the wood houses and squalor of the Turkish quarter, with depressed looking Turks mouching about the streets, the white buildings of Pera, bedecked with Entente flags, glittered in the morning sun, setting off the crowd of half-convulsed Greeks, Armenians and Levantines; and then it happened! Some one gave the word; it was taken up on all sides—"They're English officers!" People rushed from their houses waving flags, cheering crowds pressed round our carriage. We, who had a few hours before been lying in a dungeon, were now the momentary heroes of a fickle city. We got clear of them at last, dismissed our cab and found refuge in a friendly embassy. They gave us addresses as to where we could find suitable lodgings, and that night found us comfortably installed in our own house, administered to by a charming, dapper little Parisian landlord. On the succeeding days we found ourselves in great demand. Rich Greeks and Armenians asked us to their houses; invitations were poured upon us from all sides; we were made honorary members of the best club; we went to dinner parties and theatres, danced and made merry. European Constantinople was en fete, breathlessly awaiting, longing for the arrival of the fleet. "When will the ships arrive?" we were asked every day and all day. Dozens of Tommies, late prisoners of war, who had broken out of their working camps, paraded the streets of Pera. Everywhere was packed with Austrians, Germans and Turkish. The very air seemed electrical; there was only one thought in every mind—the fleet!

Warships Arrive.

At last, one early morning, through the mists, majestically steamed the warships. It was a day we had waited years to see, a day on which the sacrifices, the hardships, the pain and lose ought to seem in some way compensated by our victory. But in me it inspired nothing. As I stood on Galata Tower watching the historic spectacle, as I saw again after years the white ensign, I was perhaps more miserable than I had ever been before. It was while one was a prisoner that liberty seemed so sweet; now that it was obtained only the appalling loss of three years of one's life, hopelessly wasted, seemed almost too overwhelming. As I glanced at the line of prisoners drawn up along the quay, I knew that I was by no means the only one who felt no pang of joy; no cheer burst from the lips of the couple of hundred British prisoners as the general stepped ashore; their thoughts were with those many fallen companions, done to death by Turkish deviltry, lying unburied by some caravan track. A handful of prisoners is all that is left. Only God knows the fate of thousands.

There is one word I will never hear applied to Great Britain and Turkey it is the word "friends." The cruel enemy of a couple of months ago now plays the role of the oily, cringing friend. "Oh! now England and Turkey are friends," was an expression often employed after the signing of the armistice. I always replied by the same words, "Bukulum." "Let us see." I am not vindictive but it is my fervent prayer that our politicians may realize the Turk in his true colors, and not the Turk who is reported to have treated his prisoners "like a gentleman."

RECIPE TO CLEAR A PIMPLY SKIN

Pimples are Impurities Seeking an Outlet Through Skin Pores.

Pimples, sores and boils usually result from toxins, poisons and impurities which are generated in the bowels and then absorbed into the blood through the very ducts which should absorb only nourishment to sustain the body.

It is the function of the kidneys to filter impurities from the blood and cast them out in the form of urine, but in many instances the bowels create more toxins and impurities than the kidneys can eliminate, then the blood uses the skin pores as the next best means of getting rid of these impurities which often break out all over the skin in the form of pimples.

The surest way to clear the skin of these eruptions, says a noted authority, is to get from any pharmacy about four ounces of Jad Salts and take a tablespoonful in a glass of hot water each morning before breakfast for one week. This will prevent the formation of toxins in the bowels. It also stimulates the kidneys to normal activity, thus coaxing them to filter the blood of impurities and cleaning the skin of pimples.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, harmless and is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia. Here you have a pleasant, effervescent drink which usually makes pimples disappear; cleanses the blood and is excellent for the kidneys as well.

GEDDES AT McGILL

London, April 1.—(By Canadian Associated Press Cable)—Definite announcement that Sir Auckland Geddes has accepted the Principalship of McGill University may be expected at the end of this week.

REVOLUTIONARY MINERS VOTED TO GO ON STRIKE APRIL 1ST

The Conference at Essen Voted Such Action and Also Decide Not to Take up Their Work Again Until All Their Demands Are Fully Met With—Send Message to Budapest Gov't Extending Brotherly Greetings.

Essen, Monday, Mar. 31—(By The Associated Press)—Delegates from the revolutionary miners, representing 195 mines, have voted, at a meeting here, to begin a strike on April 1 and not to take up work again until their demands are fully complied with. The vote was 467 to 8.

The miners' demands include the immediate introduction of a six hour day, including the time spent in entering and leaving the mines, a twenty-five per cent. increase in wages, recognition of the council system, the immediate release of political prisoners, the immediate creation of a revolutionary workmen's militia, the immediate dissolution of the existing volunteer corps, the disarmament of the police in the mining districts and payment by the nation of the days the miners have been on strike. The miners sent a message to the governing council at Budapest containing brotherly greetings and the declaration that they were inspired by the victory of their Hungarian comrades over "the accursed class" and adjuring them not to desist until they had overcome all their enemies. The Essen miners further announced that they would fight, shoulder to shoulder, with their Hungarian and Russian brothers, with all means in their power to compel the establishment of a Socialistic Soviet government, in the conviction that they could break the yoke upon the proletariat of all countries.

The miners adopted the title of "General Miners' Union." All the old organizations have been disbanded.

The decision of the revolutionary miners to strike spells almost certain stoppage of work, since they are in the strong majority in the Ruhr district, and have been trouble makers from the start. They were the first to demand the socialization of mines in Russia. A statement has been issued, from official sources, on the coal production. There was a reduction in January of thirty-five per cent. below the October figures, and a six hour day, it is pointed out, would result in a further reduction of about one-third. With such a diminution in the coal supply, Germany could only furnish sufficient coal for her own needs.

Every householder would thus feel the effects of the shortage, and German competition in world trade would be damaged severely.

New Brunswick Power Co. Bill Could Find No One To Father it Tuesday

(Continued from page 1)

one system of accounts to another. Apart from that it was clear as day light, or at any rate no more confusing than the daylight saving scheme.

It was said in the newspapers that his conscience was uneasy about certain matters, but there was one thing about which he had no conscience and that was the Valley Railway. He had always opposed it.

Mr. Burchell declared that the Dominion Government must relieve the province of the burden of the Valley Railway, and then held out a rather sad prospect to the people of the Valley. He said the National Railways were being grossly mismanaged, and that goods entrusted to them were either being smashed to pieces or stolen or lost. Continuing, he deprecated criticism of the Government for over-expenditures on roads, and declared he never criticized over-expenditures in his own county. He was glad to say elections were cheap in his own county, and his conscience did not trouble him about contributions to campaign funds.

Mr. Baxter—"Has the honorable gentleman abandoned the practice of contributing to campaign funds?"

Mr. Burchill said he had contributed to a certain fund but the Opposition decided that fund was alright. He had been in politics too long to be worried by what the newspapers said.

In conclusion he said they should stop playing party politics and attend to the business of the province. They were apt to forget the people did not elect them to play at party politics.

Mr. Burchill said the Union Government's food controller had made a mess of things, especially by allowing the war to end suddenly while merchants still had a lot of food substitutes on their hands.

Mr. Hunter (York) said the present Government had grossly neglected the roads of York County, and spent too much money on officials, whose usefulness was problematical. The Agricultural Department had mismanaged the seed business, but the Minister took great credit for what he did for the farmers. He said the Government was not doing enough for returned soldiers, and was robbing Carleton County of its rights by refusing a by-election.

INCENDIARISM AND STRIKES IN SEOUL

Military Rule in Korea a Failure and the Substitution of a Civil Administration is Urged.

Seoul, Korea, Friday, March 28, (By the Associated Press)—Half the employees of the street railway system in Seoul have gone on strike. There have been a number of incendiary fires in the city. The British superintendent of the Oriental mission, the headquarters of which is in Chicago, in a statement issued today said that he had been arrested and maltreated, being beaten and kicked. Later, he was released and the police apologized for the treatment he received.

The "Yomiuri Shimbun" in its edition of today condemns the military rule in Korea, declaring that it is increasing the ill-feeling of the Koreans. The newspaper urges the substitution of a civil administration.

HUNGARIAN ARMY IS NOT FOR AGGRESSION

Informs Peace Delegates the Army Being Created is for the Maintenance of Peace.

Paris, April 1—Reports received from Budapest by the American peace delegation indicate that the new rulers of Hungary are giving assurances that they are anxious for peace on all fronts and that the new army they are creating is directed toward the maintenance of order and not for purposes of aggression.

The new Hungarian officals are attempting to draw a distinction between communism, which they say they are trying to practice, and Bolshevism. They declare they are not copying the Russian programme, but are forming distinctly different policies.

COSTA RICANS FEEL HURT

Protest to European Powers Because They Have Not Been Invited to Participate in Peace Conference.

Paris, April 1.—Representatives of Costa Rica have protested to the European powers because although Costa Rica declared war on Germany, it was not invited to the peace conference nor to participate in the league of nations. The Costa Rican added, that, therefore, Costa Rica cannot join the league of nations either as a belligerent or as a neutral.

Costa Rica declared war on the Central Powers late in May, 1918. The government of Costa Rica, headed by President Tinoco has never been recognized by the United States.

LABOR LEADERS ADDRESS MEETING

A meeting was held in Oddfellows Hall last evening for the purpose of interesting the mechanics of the city with a view to organizing a union of this large body of workers. The meeting was called at eight o'clock, local time, with President Fred A. Campbell, of the Trades and Labor Council in the chair.

Addresses on organization were given by Messrs. Campbell, Sharkey, O'Brien, J. Sullivan of the International Cigar Makers' Union and several others. All addresses dealt strictly on organization and those benefits which are to be attained when united as a body.

It is now felt that the labor unions of the city will be numerically increased as the mechanics may organize in the near future. Other meetings will be held and it seems probable that a step in the near future is the procuring of a charter from the Federation of Labor.

Mrs. Ann Miller.

The death occurred yesterday at the Mater Misericordiae Home, Sydney street, of Mrs. Ann Miller, relict of William Miller, leaving two daughters and one son to mourn their loss. The two brothers are Thomas and Denis McGuire, the former of the city, thet latter a resident of Boston. Mrs. Kate Murtagh, New York City, is a sister of the deceased. The funeral will be held this afternoon at three-thirty o'clock from the Home. Burial will take place in the Catholic cemetery.

Amendments to Naturalization Act to Better Safeguard Country from Undesirables

(Continued from page 1)

sures and progress was made. The minor legislation is rapidly being cleared up, and the slate will soon be cleared for the big bills of the session

Parliament is still working under Standard time. The result is that the House, according to city time, does not meet until four in the afternoon and nine at night. Sir Thomas White said the House woud continue to sit by Standard time until the decision of the railway commission was given and would then consider what action to take.

Chicago, April 1.—Mayor William Hale Thompson, Republican, was re-elected today in one of the most exciting political struggles the city ever witnessed, the incomplete unofficial returns late tonight indicating that his plurality would be in the neighborhood of 15,000. His nearest opponent was Robert M. Sweitzer, Democrat, County Clerk, whom the Mayor defeated four years ago by a plurality of more than 147,000.

Much of the big vote which the Mayor received four years ago but lost today went to States Attorney MacLay Hone, a democrat who ran as an independent by petition.

The Mayor's triumph was the subject of a noisy celebration tonight by his followers.

The election, in which six candidates ran for Mayor, fell on an ideal day, and the total vote cast was estimated at about 700,000.

The city voted wet by a sweeping majority.

Quinine That Does Not Affect Head

Because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE (Tablets) can be taken by anyone without causing nervousness or ringing in the head. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." E. W. GROVE'S signature on the box. 30c.

Some GO to our new Spring suit They are going out as fast as the makers can send them in.

No trouble about selling good clothing this Spring. The only trouble is to get enough of the good quality.

You are human and you'll be as pleased as other men with the change in models.

The attractive variety in patterns and the colors will demobilize your prejudice against novelty.

Gilmour's, 68 King St.

Soldiers' first outfit at 10 per cent discount

THE WEATHER

Maritime—Westerly winds, cloudy, with light local rain or snow.

Washington, April 1.—Northern New England—Partly cloudy Wednesday, colder on the coast; Thursday fair, slightly warmer. Moderate to fresh northwest to north winds.

Toronto, April 1.—The weather has been cold today in Ontario and Quebec and fair and quite mild in the western provinces. Light rain and snow have occurred in some parts of New Brunswick.

DIED.

KELLY—At her parents' residence, 314 Rockland street, Monday, 31st March, from heart failure, Philemena Margaret Kelly, eldest daughter of Susan and John Kelly, leaving three sisters and five brothers to mourn.

KIERVAN—At her residence, 126 Main street, on March 30, Elizabeth, widow of Richard Kiervan, leaving two sons, five daughters and two sisters to mourn.

Funeral Wednesday morning at 8.45 to St. Peter's church for solemn requiem high mass. Friends invited to attend.

MILLER—At the Hater Misericordiae Home, on April 1st, Ann, widow of the late William Miller, leaving two brothers and one sister to mourn.

Funeral from the Hobe today (April 1st) at three-thirty. Friends invited to attend.

MEMBERS OF BOYS' CLUB ENTERTAINED

"The Lend A Hand Circle" of the King's Daughters, of which Mrs. Colby Smith is the president, entertained the Boys' Club last evening.

The entertainment committee of the evening was composed of Mrs. F. E. Whelpley, Mrs. H. M. McAlpine and Mrs. Dr. Fritz, with Mrs. Whelpley as chairman of the refreshment committee.

A. M. Belding presided, and the following programme which was successfully carried out included story telling, Mr. Punter; readings, Misses Wayne, Roberta Roberts, Adeline Marvin, Ethel McGinley, Fisher Pinco and John Salmon; vocal solo, G. L. Punter and Miss Harrington; piano duet, Miss Elisha Heales and Mrs. J. B. Jones.

Judge Ritchie followed with an address, giving some good pointers to the boys, how to direct themselves so as to become good citizens of which the Old Loyalist City would feel proud of them in after days.

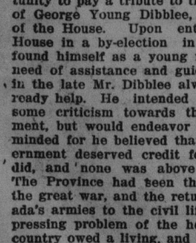
The ladies followed with refreshments of cocoa and cake. About eighty boys were present, and a representative body of the King's Daughters.

RECEPTION TO V. A. D.'s.

The Kindergarten Alumnae gave a reception yesterday to two of their members who have been serving as V. A. D.'s overseas—Miss Marion Flagler, and Miss Alice Wilson. The reception was held at the residence of Mrs. Wm. C. Rising, Seely street and was a very pleasant affair.

TWO NEW CLASSES AT Y. M. C. A.

A young girls' class has been arranged for Wednesday mornings at the Y. M. C. A., the first one being held this morning. The Y. W. C. A. classes in physical training are completely filled up and a swimming class is being planned for business girls many of whom are members of the Y. W. P. A.. It was only possible to arrange for a very small class at present, and many are disappointed at not being able to join.



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No one can afford to be too sick to work. Kidney trouble often keeps men ailing around the house, but

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At most stores, 35c. a bottle; Family size, five times as large, $1.

The Brayley Drug Company, Limited, St. John, N. B.

LEGISLATURE HA OVER

Mr. Guptill of Charlotte Cou sideration for the Interest Part of the Public Works

Assembly Chamber, April 1.—Th House met at four o'clock.

Hon. Mr. Veniot presented a pet tion for the passage of an act to en able the Town Council of Bathurst t effect temporary loans.

Mr. Magee presented a petition fo the passage of a bill relating to th Town of Sackville.

Hon. Mr. Murray presented a pet tion from the trustees of St. Andrew Church, Blackville, for the passag of an act to amend the act incorpora ing the Presbytery of the Miramich so far as it relates to the McLagga Trust.

Mr. King presented a petition o Dr. Simons and others for the pa sage of an act incorporating the N. B Veterinary Association.

Mr. Mersereau introduced a bill en titled an act relating to the New Brunswick Power Company. He ex plained that the bill was based on report of a commission named by th Hon. Premier and the Honorable lead er of the Opposition, to inquire int matters relating to the said powe company.

Hon. Mr. Smith introduced a bill t reform a crown land grant made t one John Vickers, of Blackville. H explained that the grantee was no dead and it had been decided to re form the grant to the province.

Hon. Mr. Murray introduced a bi to ratify and confirm an issue o $300,000 of 6 per cent. debenture authorized by an order-in-council July last.

Hon. Mr. Smith introduced a bill t amend the act relating to the crow and timber lands. He explained tha the act of 1913, which provided for th classification of timber lands, contain ed a provision where in case it wa found that a licensee held more land than were needed to supply the mills, a portion of the same could b taken from them. The original ac prevented action from being taken u til the classification had been com pleted. It was proposed by the am endment to change that feature of th act.

Mr. Tilley called attention to th bill which had been introduced b the honorable member from Sunbur He said it related to the New Brun wick Power Company, and he did no approve of the way it had been intro duced. If it was a Government bil it should have been brought forwar by a member of the administration if a private bill it should first hav been referred to the standing rule committee.

Hon. Mr. Foster said that the bi was a rather strange one. It could no be introduced by petition because th City of St. John did not want it, an the same reason applied to the New Brunswick Power Company. Th bill was based on a report from th commission appointed under an act o last session, and was before th House for consideration. The Govern ment had nothing whatever to do wit it. The Honorable Member for Sun bury had consulted him with refe ence to the bill, and had agreed t introduce it as a private measure. Th act provided that there should be bill. Perhaps the honorable membe for St. John could suggest some othe method for dealing with the situatio

Mr. Tilley said that if the wor "shall" was used in the act of las session it was the duty of the Gov ernment to introduce the bill. If th word "may" was used it was no compulsory that action should b taken.

Hon. Mr. Foster said it was not Government bill, and if the honorabl member raised an objection to it h would ask that the bill be withdrawn

Mr. Mersereau said that, under th circumstances, he was willing to wit draw the bill.

Mr. Tilley said that the bill was very important one, and he wanted introduced in proper form. He wan ed no chance for technicalities in con nection with it. Perhaps the chairma of the standing rules committee woul suggest a proper course to be pursue The bill was an important one, and placed before the House in impropr form the responsibility would res upon the Honorable Premier.

Hon. Mr. Foster said that the onl reason that he had asked for the with drawal of the bill was that the matte might be looked into, and the prope form for introducing it decided upon.

Hon. Mr. Speaker said that the bi was now properly before the House

Mr. Smith (Carleton) moved, purs ant to notice, that the report of th Honorable Minister of Public Work on the Shippegan road investigatio be made the order of the day fo Thursday.

Mr. Guptill.

Mr. Guptill said he rose with hi usual timidity. He took the oppor tunity to pay a tribute to the memor of George Young Dibblee, late cler of the House. Upon entering th House in a by-election in 1912 h found himself as a young member i need of assistance and guidance, an in the late Mr. Dibblee always foun ready help. He intended to direc some criticism towards the Govern ment, but would endeavor to be fai minded for he believed that any Gov ernment deserved credit for what i did, and none was above criticism The Province had been the close o the great war, and the return of Can ada's armies to the civil life was th pressing problem of the hour. Th country owed a living, and a good li ing at that, to those who came hom maimed, substantial pensions to thos who returned crippled, and to all re establishment as civilians. The Dom inion Government already had an nounced assistance to those soldier in good health, but to his regret h had never noticed anything concernin aid to fishermen. He came from a fishing community, and he knew tha the fishermen must be aided in hi own occupation and not as a farmer The fishing industry was one of th most important in the country. It pos sessed enormous possibilities for, a yet, it had been merely touched upon The war had shown that the women of the country were deserving o