

Always Had Headaches

Liver Was Torpid and Bilious
Spells Brought Sick Headaches
—Lost Much Time, But is
Now Completely Cured.

Here is convincing evidence that however much you may suffer from liver trouble and consequent biliousness there is cure in the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Overeating is the most common cause of sluggish liver action. You lose your appetite, have distressing bilious spells, usually accompanied by headache and vomiting, the bowels become irregular, constipation and looseness alternating, digestion is upset and you get irritable and downhearted.

No treatment so quickly awakens the action of the liver and bowels as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. For this reason this medicine is wonderfully popular and has enormous sales.

Mr. Charles E. Tait, Newtown, N.B., writes: "I was nearly always troubled with headaches, and would often have to stop work for a day or two. I lost many a night's sleep every month with bilious sick headaches, and although I tried doctors' medicines, and also many other patent medicines, it was without success. When I had these headaches I would vomit, and could keep nothing on my stomach."

"I purchased a box of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills from G. M. Fairweather, druggist, of Sussex, N.B., and after taking one box I was so much relieved that I continued to take them until I am now completely cured. My advice to anyone suffering from sick headaches is to try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and be completely cured."

Mr. A. S. Mace, J.P., endorses the above statement, and says:—"This is to certify that I am personally acquainted with Charles E. Tait, and believe his statement in every way to be true and correct."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Substitutes will only disappoint. Insist on getting what you ask for.

Discover Cause Of Influenza

London, March 12.—A statement made yesterday by one of the leading London bacteriologists, says the medical correspondent of the Daily Mail indicates that the cause of the present influenza epidemic has been discovered. Investigators have had exceptional opportunities of studying the disease in a large general hospital of London, which has set aside a whole ward for influenza cases.

"I have no doubt whatever," said the bacteriologist, "that influenza is due to the Pfeiffer bacillus. With improvement of technique I found this organism in two percent of the cases. My experience is confirmed by others."

Pfeiffer bacillus was discovered by a German of the name of Pfeiffer as far back as 1892.

Letters to The Editor

(Editor's Note:—The columns of The Union Advocate are open at all times, when space is available, to correspondents who may desire to express their opinions therein on questions of public interest.)

Millerton, Mar. 7, 1919
To the Editor of The Advocate.

Dear Sir:—
Having read a Returned Soldier's letter in the March 5th issue of The Gazette I wish to help him along in his good work by telling the story of a Spruce Tree, as it all began told to me in my observations traveling in the forest.

STORY OF A TREE

I saw the light among thousands of others ninety years ago on the Upper Miramichi waters. We grew side by side in all our beauty for forty years before man, with his gleaming axe, came among us to cut trees that were forty years older than us, they tell the large ones and took them away. One day in October, 1916, a crew of men appeared among us and started operations, building camps, etc. and then we knew that our days were numbered. After the operations were over there were very few left standing on the ground, neither would there be any game for many years. There were forty-four thousand trees piled along the river bank and when the river was open, and the spring rush of water was on, another crew of men landed on us and rolled up into the rushing waters. For days we went on catching sometimes on a wing jam or centre or sand-bar. On the seventh day we ran by Boileston, a pretty village, but saw no bustle or stir of manufacture. We found out later the reason was that the ever-green moths had their headquarters there. We went on by intervals and farms and by thriving Doaktown, which is trying to manufacture its own lumber, and along by the mouth of Cain's River, which stream has been pretty well stripped by the moths, (and that is the kind of land some of the lumbermen would like to give to the small operators and also for returned soldiers to settle on), then on by Blackville, a finely situated place for a manufacturing town, with water power handy.

I had been cut in two lengths before we were hauled to the landings in the winter, but we were parted in the drive and when I was landed on a farmer's intervals at the foot of the White Rapids, my other half was there. It had been there two days watching the millions of feet of lumber going by, and said the farmer had told it that Mr. Follansbee and the late Major Belyea had been there in 1912, and had got permission to build dams, one dam at the Grey Rapids and one further below at the White Rapids, and one on the Redoubt opposite. The three dams would give thirty-five thousand horse power to produce cheap light for Newcastle, Chatham and the whole country, also power for industries. The farmer said everything would have gone all right, and they would have had a busy thriving river, but for the lumbermen who went to Fredericton and held it up. One lumberman said that he could not get any more small rafts cheap, another thought that the labor of building dams, power houses, etc. at the Rapids would keep all the men away from the South West Boom, in consequence the wages might go up a few cents. The ever-green moths thought that they would have to build a paper mill on the Miramichi, and there would be no excuse for shipping out of the country. Another said it would bring more industries on the river, and wages would go up. Another said "I want things as they are, it takes a man's wages, working all summer to pay for the winter bills. Another one said, "I will have to do whatever the boss says."

The farmer said after looking at the brand that was on me, "you are going down to Chatham now, and I've your bark stripped off, and you will be sent over to Maine to be made into paper." We stopped there a week or so and were then sent on our way, and after rushing down by Quarryville, we landed on a log jam at Derby, consisting of eighty million feet of our own kind, piled to the bottom of the river (on Tidal waters) from bank to bank, to lay there most of the summer and stop traffic on the river, even to the fish. The same lumbermen, who did not want dams built on the river with logs, and fish ways complete can dam the Tidal waters with logs to stop everything.

Coming on the fall our turn came to go through the boom, and to be rafted into rafts, with four and five thousand of pieces like ourselves, by crews of men who work twelve hours a day at small wages, and small boys bbbbbb rrrrr dddd llll uuuuuu some of them ought to be in school. On a Monday a tug-boat hauled us down by Millerton and stored us in by Barnaby Island to lie there all winter.

We listened to the hum of the Miller Tanning Company's factory grinding bark, that the company had to bring from Quebec and Nova Scotia, some of the lumbermen have the lands in the notorious Flemming deal, that the farmer at the rapids had also told him about would not let them haul the bark, and they say there is an enormous quantity on the Miramichi River and its tributaries. We also listened to the hum of the Sulphite Paper Company's mill just across the river from where we were. They never stopped day nor night, they also have no lumber lands and have to depend on the Farmer's grants, and pay a big price. They use Fir, and the Spruce they were grinding was rough and knotty, nothing like the vast quantity and quality we were among, and every cord that was manufactured in that company's mill was leaving \$10.00 in its place, besides the price paid for it for getting it to the mill. During the summer we were towed down by the towns of Newcastle and Nelson with their busy saw mills, and wondered that there was no pulp or paper mills. At Doaktown we saw one mill and just across the river below we wondered what the enormous quantity of blocks of wood was for, and then we learned what the ever-green moths were doing. We were landed into what was once the Richard's Mill boom, and by next evening the whole raft of us four thousand five hundred pieces, had gone through the Rossers and Cutters and we were a pile of blocks. We thought that we would have been manufactured into pulp or paper in so finely a situated place as Chatham, with a large population and no large manufacturing in the winter months, to keep the people employed. Instead of that we were loaded into cars leaving the Chatham people about \$1.25 a cord, compared with \$10.00 at Derby mill, and I suppose the Dominion Pulp Mill across from Chatham. They had not even left the bark for the people of Chatham, it is burned, we were told. The Miller Tanning people were going to put in a Spruce Bark grinder to make extract of Spruce bark, but could not get it very well. We were taken in the cars back up along the same river by Nelson, Newcastle, and by the Derby pulp mill, whose managers are struggling along trying to get wood, and on up along the same beautiful river we had come down the year before to Boileston. We had travelled by water and rail to see the river and country for 120 miles, and were back handy to our old home, cut in shorter lengths and stripped of our bark. We left the river at Boileston and started on our journey again, and from a high point we can see the Parliament Buildings at Fredericton, but no person is looking our way. Then on until we cross a row of iron posts. We were not asked to stop, our heads had been cut off and we did not have to pay a tax. But I noticed that five ladies and three gentlemen going over the lines were held up for \$8.00 apiece head tax. On again until we landed at the International Paper Company's mills, to give employment to thousands and more thousands depending on them. I may have to go back to Chatham made into paper after a large price is paid for me and a tax paid on me coming over the lines, and find myself going through The World Office printing press at Chatham.

A Disgusted Spruce
In trying to tell the story of a tree I have left out a lot on account of space, but will finish it at some future writing. There has been nearly three hundred million feet of lumber shipped from the Miramichi in the raw state that I have kept a pretty good account of, and if it keeps on at the same rate there will soon be nothing left. The Miramichi Lumber Company, with their vast holdings of grants and leased lands, are not satisfied to cut from them. They send men along and get the farmers to clean off their grants down to five inches, whole sections of the country is stripped that way, and now when logs are selling for \$22.00 per thousand and feet they have none to sell. The small mill owner that gives a lot of employment will soon be a thing of the past, as the farmer's grants are about cleaned off. In conclusion, I wonder if returned soldiers or any other person on this river would be allowed to go over to Maine and bring back any of their lumber, and get clear with it. Mostly every river in Maine is teeming with industries, driven by water power, etc. On the rivers, a great many of the mills and factories supplied with our best spruce with whole towns built up around them. I have nothing against the American people, they are all right, but it is about time we were done cutting their wood and carrying water for them.

Yours truly,
J. W. VANDERBECK

WEeping ECZEMA SOON RELIEVED

A Perfect Treatment For This Distressing Complaint

WASHINGTON, D.C.
"I had an attack of Weeping Eczema; so bad that my clothes would be wet through at times."

For four months, I suffered terribly. I could get no relief until I tried 'Fruit-a-tives' and 'Sootha Salva'. The first treatment gave me relief.

Altogether, I have used three boxes of 'Sootha Salva' and two of 'Fruit-a-tives', and am entirely well."

G. W. HALL.
Both these sterling remedies are sold by dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

"Fruit-a-tives" is also put up in a trial size which sells for 25c.

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J. W. VANDERBECK

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of

Charles H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this.

All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Your Money is Safe in

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Sell 1st day of 1924
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Your W-S.S. can be registered to secure you against loss by theft, fire or otherwise.

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The True Specific against Coughs

=TAROL=

Made from extracts of Tar and Cod Liver Oil. Gives prompt relief in cases of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Grippe, Whooping Cough and all other ailments of the respiratory tract.

On Sale Everywhere. DR. ED. MORIN & CO., Limited, Quebec, Canada.

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INCORPORATED 1868

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Capital Paid-up	12,911,700
Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits	14,564,000
Total Assets	335,000,000

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Newcastle, N. B., Branch — E. A. McCurdy, Manager

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"Beaver" Flour is as uniform in quality as a minted five dollar gold piece. Its proportions are as accurately fixed, and as scientifically determined. The wheats used in milling "Beaver" Flour are analyzed—and the percentages of gluten, starch etc. are found by chemical tests.

We know—

from years and years of experience—just how much western spring wheat to add to the choicest Ontario winter wheat—to obtain the desired strength.

BEAVER FLOUR

Equally good for Bread and Pastry. Milled of Blended Wheat.

This is why "Beaver" Flour always gives good results—why it requires less shortening—why everything you make with it has a flavour that you cannot get with western spring wheat flours. Try "Beaver" Flour yourself for both Pastry and Bread—you'll find it equally good for either, and best for both. Remember, to insist on having "Beaver" Flour—the original blended wheat flour.

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