

THIS WOMAN'S MISERY

Ended by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Remarkable Recovery of Mrs. Church.

Smiths Falls, Ont.—"I suffered with falling of my organs, pains around my heart and in bowels and down my legs, neuralgia in my face and head, and that terrible sinking feeling. I felt that I could not live and would fix my house in order every night so there would be no trouble if I dropped off in the night. My husband went to the druggist to get the best remedy he had and he gave him Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took six bottles and felt a lot better. I will always recommend the Vegetable Compound, and you can use these facts as a testimonial."—Mrs. J. O. CHURCH, Box 845, Smiths Falls, Ont.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from nervous prostration, displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion and dizziness. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the standard remedy for female ills. If there are any complications about which you need advice write in confidence to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

GENUINE ASPIRIN HAS "BAYER CROSS"

Tablets without "Bayer Cross" are not Aspirin at all



Get genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" in a "Bayer" package, plainly marked with the safety "Bayer Cross."

The "Bayer Cross" is your only way of knowing that you are getting genuine Aspirin, prescribed by physicians for nineteen years and proved safe by millions for Headache, Neuralgia, Colds, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuritis, and Pain generally. Made in Canada.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets—also larger sized "Bayer" packages. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada), of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company, Ltd., will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

McCurdy is gaining strength every day. Morrissey is losing strength as time goes by. Northumberland wants a winner and not a loser.

CHATHAM EXHIBITION

The Gazette says the 1921 Chatham Exhibition accounts are now about all in and the indications are that the fair will show the worst loss in the history of the association.

A deficit of about \$3000 is anticipated by some of the directors, though the exact figures are not yet known. A heavy prize list, particularly in cattle, contributed to the deficit. The Exhibition was favored with a week of extraordinarily good weather, a most fortunate circumstance for the management, or still more money would have been lost.

Chatham is not alone on the list of Exhibition deficits. The St. John exhibition Association are out some \$11,000, and Woodstock was close on \$8,000 behind. There are others, not yet reported, who may join company.

HOME MADE BEER

Legal authorities at the Ontario Parliament Building confirm an announcement made by the collector of inland revenue, that it is legal for a citizen, upon notifying the department, to brew beer upon his own premises. It was stated there is nothing in the Inland Revenue Act, the Ontario Temperance Act, or the Scott Act to prohibit the manufacture of beer for home consumption only.

According to explanations advanced; the Inland Revenue Act is a law solely to protect the revenue resources of the Government.

If home made Beers, for home consumption only, is all right for Ontario, what about all the other Provinces?

CLEAN AND UNCLEAN POLITICS

The Advocate had intended to give no notice of certain expressions in the columns of the Leader, but it is not an Elector, and a Liberal, and it has remained unnoticed. At the end of a paragraph of 'manufacture' comes the attack on the 'Leader' of Northumberland will have to do with a man of Mr. M. reputation. The Elector and the Leader referred to said "I have known McCurdy both in private and in public life, I have had lots of dealings with him, and he is one of the cleanest men here. I do not agree with his politics, but his reputation stands as high as any other in Newcastle, and against such dirty tactics, as he has used in that paragraph, he had no right in his hands, and pointed out. I can say is—he continues—John Morrissey stands for the dirt he gets no vote of mine.

There are some people, both Liberal and Conservative, who think that during an election campaign, they have license to say anything and everything they like. Gentlemanly instincts seem to be forgotten, and the mudslinging gutter-snipe style is adopted. The cause is not a good one, which needs such support. It is all right to thunder away at an opponents policy, at a time like the present; the occasion may require it, but that is a totally different thing to making personal attack upon the individual whose politics are condemned. Some of the best friends the Advocate has, are found in the ranks of men, who claim to be Liberals, and do not see with us politically. In the Conservative ranks are men too, who have the friendliest feeling for the Liberal Candidate personally, but who are determinedly opposed to his political stand, and will use every legitimate effort to keep him at home; but they abhor personal attack. It is poor policy to sling mud at a man, in hopes of injuring some policy he advocates, or of keeping electoral support from him and is very little different from the folly of the infidel who called religion a humbug because some priest or parson now and then actually turns out wrong. In this case our Candidate is a good one, and the policy he supports is a good one.

The electors of Northumberland Co., in sending Mr. McCurdy as their Representative in the Federal Parliament, will know that they have chosen a good one, because his reputation is good, among the best, politically and otherwise. It is such a man the county wants and needs; a worthy successor to our last esteemed Representative Mr. Loggie, who gave good service to our common country, while in the House, at Ottawa.

HEALTH MESSAGE TO THE WORLD

Take "Fruit-a-lives" And Make Yourself Well

"Fruit-a-lives", the marvelous medicine made from fruit juices and tonics, is the most beneficial agent that has ever been given. Just as oranges, apples, prunes are nature's own fruit juices—but concentrated. Intensified—is the greatest Stomach and Liver Medicine, the greatest Kidney and Bladder Medicine—the greatest Blood Purifier—the greatest remedy for Headaches, Constipation, Indigestion, Nervousness and Bad Complexion—in the world. To be well, take "Fruit-a-lives" 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

RAILWAY AFFAIRS

The Financial Post says in reference to our Railways: "It does not seem with Mr. King nor any other representative of his party to seek to whitewash the egregious railroad crime of the National Transcontinental and the Grand Trunk Pacific by declaring that this was the age of 'construction' and that an era of 'destruction' followed. Mr. King knows, or should know—that he is talking nonsense. There was construction, it is true, a vain-glorious construction, that carried with it a most destructive penalty. Mr. King should cease dealing out this type of politics; it is far below the level of constructive statesmanship." And the vain-glorious construction "inflicted upon Canada, was the work of Mr. Kings own party, the Liberal party, of which he is called 'Leader.' The colossal railroad blunders, they made from 1903, to 1911, threw a burden upon the shoulders of Canada, the weight of which even now, we have to bear.

UPPER BLACKVILLE

Mr. Wilbur Dunphy, who was here from New York, visiting his brother Mr. V. Dunphy, has returned home again.

Mr. Miles Donald of New York is the guest of his sister Mrs. James Duncan.

The Misses Mae Sutherland and Tessie Hovey of Blissfield spent the week-end with Mrs. Cuthbert Donald. Mr. Herman Campbell was a caller at Major C. Donalds on Sunday last.

Messrs. John and Lester Arbeau made a flying trip to Newcastle on Thursday.

Mrs. Ethel Burke spent last week in Blissfield.

Upper Blackville Notes 7890\$ 83490 Mr. Miles Dunphy is a visitor at the home of F. N. Arbeau.

Mr. Lawrence Colford was calling on Mrs. Hugh Murray Sr. recently.

Miss Esther Murray called on Miss M. Bergen one day last week.

Mr. Billy Moran was in town on

Saturday evening.

Miss Isabel Bergin had a very pleasant trip to Fredericton on Saturday last.

Mr. Jack Donald spent Thursday evening with Mr. James Cavanaugh. Mr. Miles Urquhart is still engaged with Mr. Miles Maroney of Blissfield.

Miss Christena Arbeau visited Miss Laura Connors on Wednesday evening.

Mr. Scot P. Arbeau called on Wm. Urquhart recently.

Arvena Morehouse made Blissfield.

Mr. Herma Morehouse made Blissfield.

Mr. Earle Morehouse made Blissfield.

Miss Eva Arbeau has been getting lumber for the house.

Grey Rapids to visit her cousin James Coughlan.

Mr. Milton Connors was visiting in Blissfield last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Dunphy, and son Harold of Blackville visited the former's mother, Mrs. John Dunphy.

Mr. Winfield Connors spent the week-end in Doaktown.

Mr. T. Holmes spent last week with Mr. Chester Connors.

Mr. Hinson Morehouse accompanied

For Successful Baking BEAVER FLOUR



led by his cousins Misses Charlena Morehouse and Beatrice Farget at the 15th inst.

The Name Guarantees Nothing

when you say "Orange Pekoe". It is frequently misused and made to apply to the veriest trash in tea. But when you demand "King Cole" Orange Pekoe it immediately insures a tea which is distinctive as to character and eminent as to quality—a tea with a record.

Outstandingly successful in its appeal to the Public taste.

KING COLE ORANGE PEKOE TEA

"THE EXTRA IN CHOICE TEA"

A Playground in Quebec



PAUGAN FALLS, IN THE GATINEAU DISTRICT

Canada bids fair to become in the near future the playground of the world! Ours is pre-eminently a country of natural resources—industrial ambitions, notwithstanding!—and not the least among these are our park areas, vast tracts of land that are not suitable for agricultural operations, not required for manufacturing purposes, nor needed for populous settlements.

Such a region is that one called "the Gatineau," 15,000 square miles of mountainous grandeur that rival the Catskills for scenery, Olympus for atmosphere, and than which there is no more alluring field for sportsmen this side of the happy hunting ground. The Gatineau district is a natural park, accessible and already half opened, with a railway and a motor road, which though far from perfect at the time of writing is used by an increasing number of tourists.

The country offers a life as strenuous as the pioneer demands, or as restful as the jaded urbanite dreams of, but despairs of obtaining.

Canada is gradually awakening to the commercial value of her park areas, her playgrounds; to the fact that she has something that older countries—countries settled before the need for "national lungs" was

recognized—lack.

She is beginning to realize that an amazing increase in motor traffic necessitates the providing of some objective for tourist travel, and that the more attractive the objective, the greater the number of tourists. Tourists represent revenue, and a very satisfactory type of revenue, for in enjoying and benefiting by a sojourn in one of our playgrounds, they leave the scenery undiminished in grandeur, and they take away nothing that impoverishes the country. So keenly are many cities competing for this tourist traffic, that they provide camps for motorists and vie with one another in offering attractions that may induce a brief sojourn, at least, within the municipality.

The Gatineau is like a hen waiting to lay golden eggs and needing only a little bit of corn in front of her to set the machinery in operation.

The corn in this case, stands for adequate accommodation. The absence of hotels has been for the lovers of the Gatineau one of its principal charms. There has been no danger from invading hordes capable of despoiling its vast solitudes with lax hand and ukelele, and building picture houses

to shut out the glory of the sky. Chelsea, Kingsmere, Farm Point, and Blue Sea Lake (where the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire elected to spend their summers), are almost as a closed Paradise to any save those who have cottages. Yet, although all of these places are undeniably beautiful and desirable by reason of their very exclusiveness, they do not comprise even half of the Gatineau.

The vicinity of Pagan Falls can scarcely be equaled as a hotel site. Pagan is an Indian word meaning "pipe" and is descriptive of the shape of the Falls. While these may not be mentioned in the same breath with Niagara or similar glories, yet they have their own peculiar charm; the approach, the setting, the coloring of the surrounding hills, the indescribable atmosphere of romance that pervades the district. Over the Pagan, a rainbow arch spans the two shores on sunny days and when clouds threaten Old Sol with death, the prismatic colours fade into a shimmering mist. Below the Pagan Falls the Gatineau river grows calm and forms not only a safe lake for boating, but an ideal swimming pool, bordered as it is for a half a mile with a stretch of amber sand.—M. M.

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

MAKE PERFECT BREAD

AN IMPORTANT PRODUCT OF CANADA

Bread is the finest food on earth—the one food that everybody eats—that everybody likes, and that agrees with everybody.

Bread made in the home with Royal Yeast Cakes tastes better, keeps fresh longer, and is more nourishing than any other.