

**Classified**  
PROFESSIONAL

**DR. J. D. MacMILLAN**  
DENTIST  
Over H. S. Miller's Store  
Telephone 73

**DR. J. E. Park, M.D.C.M.**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
Office at Residence formerly the  
R. R. Call Property.  
Office Phone 188 Newcastle, N. B.

**Insurance!**

Representing strong Companies,  
I will be pleased to attend to any  
business I may be favored with.  
**O. NICHOLSON**  
Hanover St.  
18-26 Near Court House

**GRANITE**  
**SHERARD**  
**WORKS**  
MONCTON, N. B.

**Spring Term**  
at  
**FREDERICTON**  
**BUSINESS COLLEGE**  
opens

**TUESDAY, APRIL 1**  
Write for full particulars at  
once, and ask to have a place re-  
served for you.  
ADDRESS  
**W. J. OSBORNE, Principal**  
Box 028 FREDERICTON, N. B.

**Trucking**

I am prepared to do any and  
all kinds of trucking which you  
may require. Quick service and  
moderate charges. Phone 228 or  
arrange with me personally,  
**FINLAY COPP,**  
22-Pd. Newcastle, N. B.

**Bad Accident**

Yes, an Auto Accident is  
usually a bad one, both  
for those injured, and the  
party who is at fault. An  
"Ocean Policy" will take  
care of the money loss.  
**The Ocean Accident and**  
**Guarantee Corp. Co.**  
**W. E. RUSSELL**  
AGENT  
Newcastle, N. B.

**Notice**

All persons are warned that tres-  
passing on Beaubear's Island is  
strictly prohibited and any person  
who is found on the island will be  
prosecuted.

**O'BRIEN LTD.**  
July 13th, 1923. Nelson, N. B.  
19-26  
To "Union Advocate"

**Frost & Wood's**  
**Machinery & Repairs**  
OF ALL KINDS  
ALSO  
**FORD CARS**  
Call and see the 1924 models  
and get prices and terms  
**Gordon Davidson**  
Phone 44 Newcastle, N. B.

**MAIL YOUR REMITTANCE**  
We have rendered our subscription  
accounts and would respectfully re-  
quest each subscriber to remit us the  
amount due.

**BEFORE MY  
BABY CAME**

**I Was Greatly Benefited by  
Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's  
Vegetable Compound**

Sydenham, Ont.—"I took your  
medicine before my baby was born, and  
it was a great help to me as I was very  
poorly until I had started to take it. I  
just felt as though I was tired out all  
the time and would have weak, faint  
spells. My nerves would bother me un-  
til I could get little rest, night or day.  
I was told by a friend to take Lydia E.  
Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I  
only took a few bottles and it helped me  
wonderfully. I would recommend it to  
any woman. I am doing what I can to  
recommend this good medicine. I will  
lend that little book you sent me to any  
one I can help. You can with the great-  
est of pleasure use my name in regard to  
the Vegetable Compound if it will help  
others take it."—Mrs. HARVEY MILLI-  
GAN, Sydenham, Ont.

It is remarkable how many cases have  
been reported similar to this one. Many  
women are poorly at such times and get  
into a weakened, run-down condition,  
when it is essential to the mother, as  
well as the child, that her strength be  
kept up.  
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-  
pound is an excellent tonic for the  
mother at this time. It is prepared  
from medicinal roots and herbs, and does  
not contain any harmful drugs. It may be  
taken in safety by the nursing mother.

**Junk and Hides**

I am prepared to buy all kinds  
of Junk and Hides at regular  
market prices. Any one having  
such for sale, kindly Call or Phone  
204.

**M. LIFSCHES**  
McCullum Street  
12-8-pd. Newcastle, N. B.

**WOOD FOR SALE**

I am hauling mill wood from  
Fraser's this summer. Let me  
have your order now. First-come  
First served.  
Phone 162-21. E. E. BENSON

**FOR SALE.**

I will sell at a reasonable price  
my residence and property, sit-  
uated on Kings Highway, just  
above the Railway Crossing.  
**John H. Ashford**  
20-4 Newcastle N. B.

**NOTICE**

Professor F. J. Liscombe has  
opened a Studio in St. James'  
Hall and will take a limited num-  
ber of pupils in Voice Culture and  
Piano. Enquire at Mrs. J. H.  
Troy's residence. t. f.

**Estate Notice**

All persons having just claims  
against the Estate of the late Mrs.  
James O. Fish are required to file  
the same duly attested with the  
undersigned within 30 days from  
this date, and all persons indebted  
to the said estate are request-  
ed to make immediate payment  
to him.

**WM. M. SINCLAIR,**  
Executor.  
Newcastle, N. B. 20-4

**PUBLIC AUCTION**

I will sell by Public Auction on  
Wednesday, June 4th commencing  
at 2 o'clock p.m. in front of the late  
Mrs. Jas. O. Fish's residence,  
Newcastle, N. B. all the household  
furniture, an inventory of which  
will be published later.

**TERMS OF SALE:**—All sums  
under \$25.00 Cash; over \$25 or up  
to \$100 3 months; over \$100 6  
months with approved notes.

If weather unfavorable, sale will  
be held on first fine day following.  
**GEORGE STABLES**  
Auctioneer.  
21-2

**SCHOOL TAX BOOKS**

Poor and County Rate Books, Dog  
Tax Books, Receipt Books in Dupli-  
cate, Mill Saw Bills, Deed Forms,  
Teachers Agreements, for sale at the  
**ADVOCATE OFFICE**

**G. PERCY BURCHILL  
HEADS MIRAMICHI  
BALL LEAGUE**

**Offers Cup to Winning Team—  
Change made in Schedule**

A second meeting of the Mira-  
michi Baseball League was held  
in the Chatham Town Hall Tues-  
day evening. Delegates from the  
four clubs interested were present.

G. Percy Burchill of Nelson was  
elected President of the League  
and Hugh Holt of Chatham was  
re-elected Secretary.

A letter was read from Mr.  
Burchill offering a cup for com-  
petition in the Miramichi League.  
The offer was accepted and it was  
ordered that the secretary should  
transmit a vote of thanks to Mr.  
Burchill.

Mr. Burchill asked that trustees  
be appointed to act with him—  
one representative of each club.  
The following were selected:  
Messrs. McCoombs, Nelson, Cur-  
rie, Chatham; Ingram, Newcastle;  
Flaherty, Loggieville.

The club winning the cup dur-  
ing three consecutive years will  
hold it permanently.

A bylaw was passed that the  
league executive should consist of  
the President and Secretary and  
the four captains of the league  
teams.

A letter from Mr. Underhill of  
Newcastle on behalf of Newcastle  
merchants and clerks was read.  
Mr. Underhill petitioned that the  
games might be played on Mon-  
day and Friday instead of Mon-  
day and Thursday, as the stores  
in Newcastle were open on the  
latter night. A motion effecting  
this change was carried.

Some discussion took place as  
to whether a club should be allow-  
ed to use 12 or 15 players in any  
one game. It was finally decided  
that the former number should  
stand.

Each team is to have the full  
list of players before the 24 of  
May, and a fee of \$5 to be exacted  
from each club to defray the run-  
ning expenses of the league.

The names of the umpires hand-  
ed in by the four teams follow:  
H. Jardine, F. Hersey, A. Mc-  
Kay, Loggieville, James Geary,  
Vincent Jenkins, Nelson; W. Ash-  
ford, B. Green, Newcastle; E. W.  
Watling, W. D. Whalen, Wm.  
Walsh, Chatham.

**Why Argue?**

One of the most futile things in  
the world is argument.

If you want to persuade any-  
body, suggest do not argue.

When you argue with a man  
you arouse his antagonism; you  
rarely secure his co-operation.

So, if you want a man to do  
anything, take any other course  
than argument.

There is a story floating about  
of a man who went to a clothing  
store and asked to see a woollen  
suit.

The storekeeper produced a  
suit: the customer examined it  
and said: "It looks pretty good,  
but it doesn't look like wool to  
me. I do not believe it is wool."

"But do you like it?" inquired  
the salesman.

"Yes, I like it all right, but I  
don't think it is wool."

"Shall I wrap it up for you?"

"Sure, I guess I'll take it. But,  
tell me, why you didn't argue  
with me when I told you it wasn't  
wool? As a matter of fact, I don't  
know whether it's wool or not."

"Well," said the merchant,  
taking his money, "you see if I  
win the argument I lose the sale.  
So what's the use?"

**CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children  
In Use For Over 30 Years  
Always bears  
the  
Signature of *Chas. F. Smith*

**Yours to Enjoy**



"Thank God for Tea! What did the world do  
without it—how did it exist? I am glad I was  
not born before Tea."

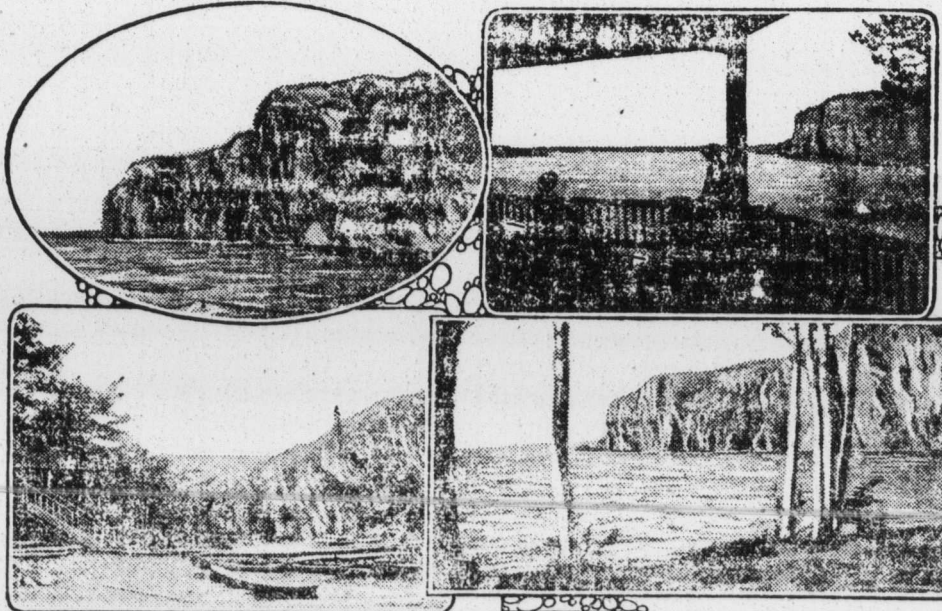
Thus wrote the brilliant Sydney Smith in the early  
days of the nineteenth century, and countless  
thousands have echoed his sentiments since. But  
if Sydney Smith could so enthuse over Tea as it was  
then, what would he say of it to-day, when  
science in growing and art in blending  
have brought your cup  
of Tea to such a high  
point of perfection.

And what would he think of to-day's cost?  
At an incomparably lower price you are able  
to enjoy Tea of a deliciousness Sydney Smith  
never knew or imagined.

"KING COLE" Orange Pekoe  
"The Extra in Choice Tea"



**Indian Treasure Hidden at Bon Echo**



Above, left—The Big Rock in which the Silver Hoard is said to be hidden; right—The Rock viewed from Bon Echo Inn.  
Below, left—The Landing Stage; right—Another View of the Big Rock.

Long before Jacques Cartier sailed up the St. Lawrence  
to discover Hochelaga, a now-forgotten race of people  
were making pilgrimages to the Big Rock; towering above  
the waters of Lake Mazinawa in Eastern Ontario to  
observe religious ceremonies, to worship before this  
great natural altar and to propitiate the gods who dwelt  
within its granite mass. In the backwoods now, five  
hundred years ago the Big Rock of Bon Echo was in the  
center of the greatest white pine forest the world has  
ever known and on a main highway between the north  
and Lake Ontario. There were no backwoods in those  
days, and the streams were the travel routes for the  
pagan people who followed the seasonal migrations of the  
animals with which the forests teemed.

To them the Big Rock at Bon Echo must have been  
a thing of mystery, as it remains today both to arche-  
ologists and geologists. None can reconcile the sheer  
untouched face with the glacial markings along its top,  
and in the same way the paintings along the face are an  
unsolved riddle. "Who put them there?" and "what  
do they mean?" are unanswered questions. Along the  
face of the Big Rock a few feet above the waterline  
are the hieroglyphic records of an unknown people.  
Painted in a virtually imperishable paint, whose com-  
position is unknown, and which has defied the weathering  
effects of wind and water, these records baffle the  
archeologists of the continent.

Whether they have a warlike or religious significance is  
not known, although some people hold that they record  
a great victory of the Iroquois over the Hurons and  
Algonquins and have been written in some involved  
and mystic code.

A more conservative interpretation claims that the  
paintings of the Big Rock are trail marks, records of the  
hunt, signboards for other travellers. The natives of the  
backcountry claim that they hold the secret to the  
treasure cave located in the Rock, and that the solution  
of their riddle would open the entranceway to the long  
lost silver of the Indians.

From Brockville to Trenton, on the shores of Lake  
Ontario, the legend of Meyer's Cave has long persisted.  
The hint of such a cave first came when the Indians  
from the country to the north brought in bars of native  
silver to exchange for food and firearms. For years they  
refused to discuss the source of their wealth with anyone,  
but in time, a trader by the name of John Meyers, who  
had been brought up in association with Indians, was  
able to ingratiate himself into the confidence of two  
members of the tribe and in exchange for liberal quanti-  
ties of fire-water, they agreed to conduct him north.

In the fall they set out, made their way up the  
and Skootamatta Rivers, portaged from Lou-  
che Lake into Lake Mazinawa and came to the  
Conflicting stories tell of Meyers actual find.

One tells of a fissure between two huge masses of rock, a  
long entranceway through which the trader crawled,  
and of a cavern at its end. When the fat pine torches  
carried by his drunken guides illuminated the interior  
Meyers found himself inside an irregular cube fifty  
feet in size and along whose sides were piled rough cast  
bars of native silver, as one piled cordwood.

The trader took what quantities of the metal he could  
place in his knapsack and in his pockets, and departed,  
making as accurate a mental record of the location of the  
entranceway as he could. His companions would not  
allow him to blaze a tree, or to place a cairn, for by this  
time they were becoming frightened over their betrayal  
of the secret. The small party set out for home but  
crossing the lake at the headwaters of the Skoot River,  
their canoe was swamped by a heavy storm, and the  
Indian abandoned Meyers who had made his way to  
shore with difficulty. In order to save himself from  
drowning he was forced to throw away all but a small  
quantity of silver carried in the pockets of his coat.  
Without food, his firearms gone, ill, wet and hungry he  
reached Belleville after ten days hardship. As a result of  
the exposure he took pneumonia and died in the course of  
few months.

It is an improbable story but one thing is certain. In  
the Meyers family there are spoons made from the silver  
he brought down with him. He left a map, drawn from  
memory, and in time this fell into the hands of a lawyer,  
George Merrill, who went north and relocated the cave,  
in company with another man. Loth to divulge the dis-  
covery, he did nothing for some years and when he did  
return the fires had swept through the backcountry and  
had altered its topography to such an extent that he was  
never able to locate it again.

Several comfortable fortunes have been spent trying  
to locate the cave. One man lived for fourteen years on  
top of the Big Rock going over every square inch of it,  
time and time again, certain to the day of his death,  
that his perseverance would be rewarded. Today in a  
sheltered hollow there are a few rotting logs at right  
angles to mark his home.

Another expedition spent thousands of dollars scraping  
the earth off the central portion of the rock, in a vain search  
for the cave. Once or twice every summer a group of old  
prospectors will appear at Bon Echo Inn, and armed  
with pickaxes and hammers, will mysteriously disappear  
up the iron staircase mounting the Big Rock, certain that  
at last they are going to find the lost millions. A day or  
two later they creep down the staircase, climb silently  
aboard the Canadian Pacific train, and go home as they  
have come, without the treasure.

And over all the Big Rock watches as it has watched a  
millions years, serene and indissoluble.

**"Headaches, Bilious Spells,  
Are Now All Gone"**

Mrs. John Ireland, Nobleton, Ont., writes:



"I was a great sufferer from  
severe headaches and bilious  
spells. I tried a number of reme-  
dies without obtaining any bene-  
fit until I was advised to use Dr.  
Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. These  
completely relieved me, and  
made me feel like a new person.  
I am very grateful to Dr. Chase's  
Medicines for what they have  
done for me, and you may use  
my letter for the benefit of  
others."

**Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills**  
25 cts. a box of 25 pills, Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto

**Dr. Mayo Predicts  
Cancer Cure**

Within a short time cancer will  
be considered a contagious disease  
and, with the germs discovered  
doctors may be able to prevent  
infection and bring about a cure  
Dr. Chas. Mayo predicted in an ad-  
dress recently.

Dr. Mayo cited the case of a  
New York doctor who has been  
studying cancer for eight years and  
is now able to develop it in animals.  
As a result of this work it will not be  
long before it will be possible to  
discover the cancer germ and  
control of the disease Dr. Mayo  
declared.

Subscribe for the Advocate **"BUY AT HOME"**