

Local and General News

HAY FOR SALE
Good No. 1 Horse Hay For Sale by Maritime Produce Co. 26-0

FRATERNAL VISIT.
Members of Northumberland Lodge No. 17 A. F. and A. M. motored to Richibucto last evening and paid a visit to the Masonic Lodge there.

ACCEPTED CALL
Rev. Theo. S. Roy, Pastor of Lincoln Park Baptist Church, Newton, Mass. a native of Newcastle, N. B., telegraphed acceptance of call to Pastorate Talbot street Baptist Church, London, Ontario.

RETURNED SOLDIERS CELEBRATION
The Committee appointed to make arrangements for the proposed returned soldiers celebration, are getting things in shape and a gala day may be expected in the near future.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT
The Newcastle Fire Department, hereby wish to acknowledge and thank the Edward Sinclair Lumber Co., Ltd., for the sum of \$150.00 received by them, for services rendered at the fire which occurred in their lumber yard on June 9th, 1919.

YOUNG MAN DROWNED
Thomas McEvoy, aged sixteen, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Bryenton, was drowned about seven o'clock Friday morning July 4th. He was working on the South West boom and had been sent out for some rigging. His body was discovered by George Bell, and shortly afterwards the body was found at the bottom of the river not far away from where he had been working.

Deceased is survived by his parents seven brothers and sisters.

SAD DROWNING ACCIDENT
Chatham, N. B., July 6—The whole town was deeply shocked early last evening when it became known that Arthur McLennan was drowned. He was with three chums, King Loggie, Arthur Bell and Harry Hockbert, who were bathing in the river at the upper end of the town almost facing Woodburn farm. McLennan and Loggie were on a raft of logs and McLennan was being dived from the raft and swimming around. He got on the raft again and dove over but did not reappear. His companions did their utmost to locate him. They searched the bottom and Loggie even went under the raft, but all their efforts were of no avail. Soon there was a large number of men and boys searching and grappling irons were procured. All evening parties grappled and a diver went down but could not locate the body. The search for the body continued today, but up to the present time it has not been recovered.

Arthur McLennan was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth R. McLennan and was about eighteen years of age. Besides his parents he is survived by two brothers and three sisters. His oldest brother, Harry, has just returned from overseas and is expected home tonight.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888. A. W. GLEASON (Seal) Notary Public
Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills for constipation

Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on FRIDAY, the 8th AUGUST 1919 for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, 6 times per week on the NEWCASTLE RURAL ROUTE NO. 1, commencing at the pleasure of the Postmaster General.

Printed notices containing further information as to the conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Newcastle and route offices and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

H. W. WOODS, Post Office Inspector, Post Office Inspector's Office, St. John, N. B., June 27th 1919.

ANOTHER STEAMER IN PORT.
A Large Steamer arrived in port this morning and docked at Mr. John Maloney's Mill Wharf to take on a cargo of lumber.

FIRE AT CAIN'S RIVER
The dwelling and store at the Forks, at the mouth of Cain's River, occupied by John MacKinnon, magistrate and school teacher, as well as a merchant of the village, was destroyed by fire, Wednesday. Insurance about eight hundred dollars.

NARROW ESCAPE
A young boy Wallace Handley while playing fell over the Dorothy N. Wharf last Friday afternoon, and was almost drowned. Another young boy named Fallon rescued him and he was taken to Mrs. Percy Lindon's store, where he was attended to by Dr F. C. McGrath.

I. O. E. GARDEN PARTY
The I. O. E. Garden Party held on Mr. Brankley's grounds, Chatham, N. B. on Thursday last was highly successful. The house and grounds were beautifully decorated with bunting etc. and good music was furnished by the Chatham Band. A large number of people were in attendance and the weather was ideal. The Receipts amounted to \$525.35. The Hotel Dieu and The Miramichi Hospital, will each be given the amount of \$250.00.

CORRECTION
In the report of the fire which occurred last Tuesday morning, it was stated that a tank of gasoline stored in Dr. D. R. Moore's garage exploded. This is incorrect, as the tank which was in the garage was empty, and the explosion was caused by the gasoline which was in the tank of the automobile. Through a typographical error the report read \$2000.00 insurance on Mr. Alex. Fitzgerald's furniture instead of \$200.00.

WEDDINGS

HORNE—PAYNE
June 25th at 674-8th Avenue West Vancouver, B. C. at the home of the bride's mother Alexis Euphemia Payne formerly of Miramichi and Edgar Byron Horne eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. John Horne, Halifax N. S. were united in marriage by Rev. Mr. Henry assisted by Rev. Harold M. Clark. Mr. and Mrs. Horne will reside at 435 Broadway West Vancouver, B. C. after a short honeymoon spent in Wash. U. S. A.

FRANCES—ADAMS
Boston, July 1. Miss Agnes O. Adams daughter of Mrs. Agnes Adams and the late Hon. Michael Adams of Newcastle N. B. and Thayer Francis, son of Dr. and Mrs. George H. Francis of Brookline, who were married a few days ago are now on their honeymoon and will soon sail for the Orient, where the bridegroom is in business. At the wedding Mrs. Charles H. Wood of Boston, was matron of honor and Paysay Clark Francis assisted his brother as best man. Mr. Francis, the bridegroom, was graduated from Harvard in 1915, and after training at Plattsburg, where he received a lieutenant's commission, he was assigned to the 30th Infantry at Camp Devens. He was later attached to the flying service as a military observer. He was transferred to the army of occupation and returned home last month. The ceremony was performed in St. Mary's Catholic Church, Brookline.

Lumber Lands For Sale

Being about 300 acres in the Maple Glen Settlement, in the Parish of North Esk, extending on both sides of Cow Brook on the North side of Maple Glen Road, originally granted to R. R. Call, and transferred by him to Clark Skillings & Co., Ltd.

Sale to take place in front of Newcastle Post Office on Thursday, the 28th of August at 3 p. m. Terms, Cash, fifty per cent of purchase price to be paid at time of sale and balance within ten days in exchange for deed.

For further particulars, apply to: R. CORRY CLARK, Newcastle, N. B. 26-8

Notice

The Ladies of the W. M. S. of Strathadam and South Esk will hold a strawberry festival and fancy work sale Wednesday afternoon and evening July 16th.

By Order of Committee

Notice

Home Made Bread and Pastry, made in Newcastle, delivered to your home, will be supplied by WHITE AND DUFFY, Next to Dr. Sproule. Copy Bldg. 26-11

It's Called Stealing

By ARCHIEY CAMERON NEW

(Copyright, 1919, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

Darting out of the way of several large baggage trucks propelled by husky stevedores, John Barnett made his way through the busy labyrinth of the freight sheds to a small private office marked "Shipping Clerk," entered it and closed the door.

"Number 9's loaded," he announced, meaning, to a young man at the desk scanning the chart of loaded freight cars, "Are you ready?"

The young man nodded, but turned resolutely to Barnett.

"Yes," he snapped between clenched teeth. "But I think it's a fool's errand."

Barnett opened the door, called out a command and in a few moments another big man in blue jumpers entered the office.

"You are—?" Barnett started to question the newcomer.

"The one you want," chimed in the other. "From the chief's office. Is Frank going to make the trip?" He nodded to the young man, who returned the nod and spoke.

"Yes," he spoke nervously. "Let's hurry."

Five minutes later Barnett and the man in blue jumpers, pushing a truck on which lay a heavy packing box, passed through the shed to the yards and to No. 9 freight car, one of a long line behind an engine with full steam up. Stopping in front of the door of the car they lifted the box carefully into it. Barnett paused and spoke in a low tone.

"If you feel cramped, Frank," he whispered, bending over the box, "you can hop out for a while when she goes on the siding at Brooks Meadows. But don't by any means open the door or be seen."

Then Barnett closed the door, stepped off a short distance, waved to the engineer and the train started to crawl away.

"Tell your chief it's all right," ordered Barnett to the other. "No one on this end will ever suspect. Now we've caught the guilty ones."

It seemed to Frank Young, huddled inside the poorly ventilated packing box, that the train had moved a thousand miles before he heard the crunching of brakes and felt the car come to a standstill.

"Brooks Meadows," he muttered to himself, and then pushing off the top with a heave of his shoulders he stood upright after a few seconds and vaulted out of the case. About him lay a case after case of canned goods. The case he was in was the last to be poured through a hole in the door into a vast stretch of open country. Then after a while he sat down and opened a box and started to eat. Then as he was finishing he stopped, breathlessly and listened. What was that? It sounded as if some tool was working on the door.

Silently and quickly he cleared away the evidence of his lunch and slipped back to the box, pulling the lid down over him. Another minute and he heard the door roll back. Some one furtively climbed into the car and stood close to the box, for he heard heavy breathing. And then he heard a case being lifted, and after a minute the sound of footfalls on the gravelled right of way alongside the track. Still he remained within the case, and after a few moments the ladder returned. The same process was repeated until six cases had been removed and then after a long wait Young jumped out of his hiding place. The side door was opened wide and he sprang to the doorway. No one was in sight!

The thief had eluded him! What would his chief say to that? Should he desert his post and start out on what seemed a wild-goose chase, for it was unknown country to him, or remain in the car? Evidently his quarry lay here, and he determined to act at once. He felt for his revolver, and then jumped from the car to the roadway. For a moment he gazed in surprise, for a dozen or more cars lay ahead of the one he had left. And the doors of each had been opened!

He peered about him on the ground, and then, bending over, suddenly made an exclamation.

"Barnett!" he muttered, and then he started ahead to follow the trail. Cautionously he made his way down a long dirt path, and then, circling a thick pine grove, he brought himself up short. Ahead lay a farmhouse, and beside it a barn. And the trail led direct to the barn.

Reaching his pistol in his hand, he went to the barn opening.

"Stand up!" he commanded, and then his hand dropped.

A slender little girl, whose long brown hair fell about her shapely shoulders, framing a tanned, exquisitely featured face, who was bending over a case of canned goods, rose and faced him, terrified.

"Pshaw," she cried in alarm, "don't shoot."

"What are you doing?" demanded Young, dumfounded. "Who brought those—here?" He pointed to the case, piled up all about her.

She explained her composition and found him equally.

"I did."

"Yes," he echoed, and then he jumped around, fearing a trap. But they were quite alone, he saw this young girl.

Canada Portland Cement

Don't leave that Concrete Job until late in the season. **Do It Now!**

We have received another car of Cement, Price is a little higher than in the Spring, but then we pay more for bags returned which makes the net price nearly the same. **LET US HAVE YOUR ORDER.**

D. W. STOTHART

We have just received a fresh shipment of

SCOTT'S EMULSION

The old reliable remedy for Coughs, Colds and Debility.

PRICE 75c and \$1.50

Morris Pharmacy

Rexall Kidney Pills

For the Treatment of diseases of the Kidney and Urinary tract.

Guaranteed like all other Rexall Remedies..... **50c per pkg.**

DICKISON & TROY,

C. M. DICKISON

JOHN H. TROY

NOTICE

Extra No. 1 Feed Western Oats at \$1.00 per bushel. Cordwood at \$6.50 per cord delivered from saw. Hay now and save \$1.50 per cord. Good Pressed Hay for Sale \$40.00 per ton.

E. E. BENSON, Phone 162

Teacher Wanted

A First or Second Class Female teacher to take charge of Boiestown School beginning Aug. Term. Apply stating salary.

W. MacMILLAN, 25-3 pd. Sect'y to School Trustees.

THE EXPLANATION

Nature placed the growth-promoting "vitamins" in the oil of the cod-fish—this explains why

Scott's Emulsion

is so definite in its help to a child of any age. Latter-day science reveals that the "vitamins" are

essential for normal growth. Scott's Emulsion will help any child grow.

Scott & Emulsion, Toronto, Ont. 19-6

STABLES' GROCERY PHONE 8 STRAWBERRIES

During this week and next we expect large quantities of Strawberries. Let us have your order—The Berry crop is light, but we will do our utmost to supply you

We have a big stock of Sugar, Preserving Bottles, Rubber Rings and Parowax.

Something Cooling for the Hot Weather—Ginger Beer, Ginger Ale, Iron Brew, Grape Fruit, Lime Juice, Fruit Syrup, Raspberry Vinegar.

Our 50 cent Tea in bulk is a winner.

Robinson's White and Brown Bread daily: Marven's Cakes, Christie, Brown & McCormick's Fancy Biscuits.

Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Plums, Watermelon, Raddish, Lettuce, Ripe Tomatoes, Cucumbers and Cabbage.

The finest Corn Beef, Boiling Pork and Spare Ribs.

Our Store will be closed every Wednesday afternoon at 1 o'clock during July, Aug. and Sept.

JAMES STABLES

EVERYTHING IN GROCERIES PHONE 8