



Invictus and J. & T. Bell

Ladies Tan Boots

AT

MacMILLAN CASH SHOE STORE

We are Selling these lines at a Bargain, as we wish to clear out the lines

Come in And See Them

MacMillans Cash Shoe Store

MOODY'S Thursday Bargain Day

List of Special Bargains Dec. 1st.

Cloth and Silk Dresses Reg. \$20.00.....	\$10.00
Serge Dresses reg. \$25.00 and \$30.00.....	15.00
Cloth Coats size 36.....	\$10.00 and 15.00
Dress Goods reg. \$1.75 yd.....	1.00
Corduroy Velvet 1yd wide.....	1.25
Blinds.....	.88
2 yd. wide Oilcloth.....	1.25
Camp Blankets.....	3.75
White and Colored Flannellette.....	.19
8-4 White Sheeting reg. \$1.00 yd.....	.50
Ladies' and Girls' Sweaters and Wool Sets Half Price	

All other goods in the store at a Discount

MOODY & COMPANY

French Ivory FOR XMAS

We have a very large stock of Ivory, more we think than conditions at present warrant, so rather than take a chance of having to carry it over we are offering it to Christmas Shoppers at a

Discount of 25 p.c.

Just think you can get one dollars worth for seventy five cents.

IVORY makes a useful and appropriate gift and when bought at our prices is a money saver also.

Beautiful Toilet Sets reg. \$22.00 for \$16.50 and all other pieces at equally attractive prices.

Come Early and get First Choice

H. WILLISTON & CO'Y.

Jewelers

Est. 1889

Newcastle, N. B.

PERSONALS.

Miss Nan Lindon, daughter of Mrs. Ruby Lindon, is attending St. Michael's Academy, Chatham.

Mrs. H. J. Kane and little son, Bert of Moncton are visiting relatives in Newcastle and Chatham.

Mrs. Ruby Lindon has returned from a visit to her sister, Mrs. H. J. Kane of Moncton.

EDITOR'S MAIL.

Nelson, N. B.

Nov. 28, 1921

To the Editor of

"The Union Advocate:—

Dear Sir:

Please publish the following:—

We are to have an election on December 6th, and I have very carefully considered the policies of each party. For the past twenty five years I have been a strong supporter of the Liberal party, but I have come to the parting of the ways. It is not an easy matter for me to break with my old party, but very reluctantly, I am compelled to do so. The policy of Mr. King is not the policy which Canada requires today and as a consequence I am forced to vote against it. Mr. King's policy spells ruin for Canada and I do not wish to see this fair Dominion of ours placed in such a position. We have too much at stake and cannot afford to see our years of toil, swept away at the polls on election day. Mr. King has no definite policy for all Canada, but goes about from province to province, offering any and everything which he thinks might gain him some votes. It matters very little to the country whether Mr. King is successful or not in becoming Prime Minister, but it does matter whether Canada's interests are safeguarded. To my mind Mr. King is only interested in winning the election, whereas Mr. Meighen, who has a definite policy for all Canada says it is a matter of no personal importance to him whether the people place him in power again but that it is his duty to place the issues fairly and squarely before the people and allow them to decide for themselves. There is a big difference between Meighen and King and I am sure that if the electors will think this matter out for themselves, they will have no difficulty in deciding that it is proper for them to cast their ballot for the Meighen Government candidate, McCurdy.

It is a foregone conclusion that Meighen will be the Premier after election day, and I have no hesitation, (as a Liberal) in saying, that by making him such, Canada is doing the wise thing. It is not easy for me to admit this, but never-the-less it is a fact, and we must forget party politics when the future of Canada is in the balance. With Meighen placed in power, it naturally follows that a supporter of his will be in a much better position to look after Northumberland County, and I would strongly urge my Liberal friends throughout the length and breadth of the county, to lay aside their party politics in this election and vote for McCurdy, the Meighen candidate, and by so doing, you will save Canada, and get something for our county. Thanking you for space, I am,

Respectfully Yours
A LIBERAL

REPENTANCE

That is so. After announcing to us benighted Conservatives, that there must be no flag waving because, they knew we are fond of it our fellow humans of the Liberal ranks, in this locality, are waving it and it floats proudly from the window of their nearby Committee room. Quite right. We are glad to see it. Of course, what they do it for is another question. After saying "there must be no flag waving," there has been a change of heart a self-determined repentance. Let us rejoice "While the lamp holds out to burn 'The vilest snuff may return."

"BUY AT HOME"

ONE FRANK AMERICAN.

He Deplores Country's Lack of Refinement and Culture.

Whenever persons, communities and institutions in this continent feel themselves indicted for lack of culture, aesthetic taste, artistic sense, reverence for the incubula of the race, and all that sort of thing, don't you know, the defence is: "We are pioneers, we are in the creative stage, fashioning a new heaven and a new earth out here in God's country; we haven't had time and leisure yet for this highbrow, long-haired stuff, but just you wait and see; watch our smoke when we once get started, and go after that line, oh, boy!"

To all of which Sinclair Lewis says, "All bosh, ballyhoo and bunk." And the author of Main Street, that iconoclastic best-selling novel, is a splendid Lord High Executioner of the Pioneer Myth. Bro. Lewis has no use for "the Americans who for a hundred years have justified by the pioneer myth their unwillingness to ponder anything but book-keeping and amours." Perhaps his words will apply to Canadians who are just as full of this pioneering, empire-building talk as their more or less beloved neighbors "to the south of us."

"It is somehow inconsistent to boast, that it has one motor for every five or six inhabitants, and to sigh unctuously that we cannot yet take the time for economics or belles-lettres. We can afford every thing but leisure."

So asseverates Sinclair, coming more nearly to the crux of the situation when he exclaims, "And all the while it's doubtful whether America is doing or ever has done more pioneering than Europe!" His argument is that, as a town of any size, New York is just as old as Berlin or Petrograd, almost as old as Liverpool or Manchester. The United States has had within reach for four centuries, he insists, all the advantages that have come to northern Europe.

Has our thrusting of the frontier from Philadelphia to Nome and Manila been a greater labor or a more burning adventure than England's expropriations in Africa, India, Australia, Canada, and a thousand islands?"

In other words, Europe has pioneered as much as America, and during the same period and yet has found time and energy to read books, paint pictures, adventure into new fields of art and science, and undertake most of the intellectually and spiritually creative work that goes to make up culture. Meanwhile Americans have been "kidding themselves" that every real American is a cowboy or a lumberjack or a "he-man," too great and simple and wonderful to trouble about sissified things such as belles-lettres, incubula and all that sort of thing, don't you know.

"It's a great myth," says Lewis, "and, really, it does seem to be just a myth, only that and nothing more."

A Geological Freak.

The geological freak of a great mountain disintegrating so fast that it is discernible day by day—a thing that ordinarily takes thousands of years—is occurring in the mountainous regions near Vienna. The Ausse Sandling, rising over 5,000 feet, is simply collapsing. Its great cones and pinnacles of rock are crashing and tumbling as if undermined by gnomes; the forests that clothed the slopes lie flat or move slowly and steadily downward, piling into the valleys, and the turf carpet moves with them. Over three and three-quarter miles of territory are involved in the movement, and hundreds of sightseers view the convulsions from opposite slopes. The phenomenon has been in progress for nearly a year, with gradually increasing acceleration. One scientific explanation is the presence of an abnormal quantity of water in the chalky limestone core of the mountain, causing the collapse of great caverns and the slipping of strata. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Bricks From France.

The shock of war has jarred us loose from so many of our ancient beliefs and practices that we have become somewhat hardened to surprises. But we have not entirely lost the faculty of being startled. We have known France as an exporter of bronzes, jewelry, hats, gowns, perfumes, beautiful and delicate things of adornment and pleasure. We were somewhat bewildered, therefore, to learn recently that the French are showing great activity in the making of the unlovely and prosaic brick. It seems that bricks fashioned in France are being offered in Kent at ten shillings a thousand less than the quotation on the local product. And Kent, mind you, is the citadel of the British brick industry. —The Nation's Business.

The Shah In England.

When the old Shah of Persia visited England in 1873, some 8,000 begging letters were posted to him during his sojourn. He was much pleased with them and felt highly honored to receive so many letters, each of which he treated as a compliment. He had all of them securely packed into a trunk and despatched to Persia, where they were deposited in his museum.

John Is Unlucky.

Ancient history shows much in support of the contention that John is an unfortunate name for a ruler, for there is a long list of monarchs bearing that name who had much trouble while on the throne and many of them lost their lives.

Holland's Coffee.

Holland is resuming its pre-war importance as a coffee market. At the end of last June 32,000 bags were on the way there from Java and 206,000 from Brazil.

KING ON WESTERN FARMERS

Addressing a meeting at Moosejaw Mr. King, issued a warning, that by forming a third class group or party, the people of the Prairie provinces, would bring political isolation upon themselves. He held that in seeking to defeat both old parties, by forming themselves into a third party, they were taking a wrong course. The Liberal leader, is evidently not in favor of a farmer party, but he would like to get all of their votes, he could, and his record shows he would not be against them, or any other party if they would form a union with him or take any other course to defeat Meighen. He has slapped them in the face, gone on record as going against "third party" tactics, but he is prepared to pat them on the back, and give them a winning smile, as hail fellow well met, if he could only make sure, that should he be elected, and win the fight; they would stand at his back.

DONT FOOL YOURSELF

The "Leader" says that the Labor Leaders are supporting Morrissey. If the thought gives either Morrissey or the Leader any comfort they are welcome to it, but at the same time they are only fooling themselves, which will be positively proved to them on Election Day. The poor souls need comforting thoughts but Oh the dreadful awakening.

That little mark on the ballot, will settle your fate, so far as Government is concerned. It will mean either good government or worthless government. A vote for McCurdy means the protection of your own interests.

Photos of Spirits.

Proof that spirits have bodies possessing exactly the same form as our own has been furnished by Dr. Geley, a famous and competent investigator, in an article published in the Revue Metaphysique, Paris. This announcement has caused great excitement in the bona-fide spiritualist circles of France and England. The Revue publishes a series of photographs of the hands and feet of spirits "materialized" in moulds of paraffin wax. The experiments were conducted under conditions which made fraud and trickery impossible. The casts of the hands and feet bear no resemblance to those of the medium who aided Dr. Geley. They show clearly the lines of the palm and folds of the skin. Although the same medium was used in every case the results show an amazing difference in the size and form of the hands and feet and in the lines on the fingers and palms. Dr. Geley created a sensation a short time ago by the publication of an article on the results of experiments during which he obtained facial photographs of spirits. In those seances also every precaution was taken to make faking impossible. It is hoped that in the near future some spirit will be kind enough to permit his whole body to be photographed. Then it will be clear that spirits are not the ethereal, ghostly vapors which popular belief has held for centuries, says Dr. Geley.

Author as Marriage Broker.

The amusing experiences of Mr. Allen Upward, the famous author, as legal assessor in Northern Nigeria, are told in "Some Personalities." "It comforts me to remember that my first official act was to visit the Freed Slaves' Home, and to hand the poor superintendent a cheque on my own bank, telling her to get whatever was wanted, and let me know when it was spent. (I need scarcely say that His Excellency saw me reimbursed.) "I told her to look on me as her assistant rather than her official superior; and she thoroughly deserved my confidence. The Home contained women as well as children, all rescued from slave caravans. "The women were usually disposed of in marriage, and I acted as marriage broker. A Hausa soldier would come to me with a note from his commanding officer certifying him to be a man of good character and able to support a wife, or another wife, as the case might be. "I then turned over a corner of the note and scribbled: 'To Lady Superintendent, Freed Slaves' Home, Please let bearer have one wife.'"

Expression of Ancient Corpse.

In connection with various festivities on the occasion of the Dante Centenary an interesting ceremony took place at Verona. The lid was taken off the tomb of the Can Grande Della Scala, which is one of the most beautiful of Italy's monuments. The Can Grande, a famous soldier of fortune of the Middle Ages, died in 1329. His body, which had been embalmed, was found marvellously preserved; even the expression of the face was still noticeable. The body was wrapped in artistic silk draperies with old Verona's banner at his feet. At his side lay a big sword, slightly damaged by rust. The tomb was opened because of doubts raised whether the body was really there.

TERRIBLY AGITATED

Morrissey is greatly agitated about the Miramichi Company's. There is one thing sure and that is, that he has never tried to help any Miramichi enterprises. That's not his methods. With him it is Morrissey first, last and always.

Special Sale of White Wyandotte Cockerals

Until December 1st we will sell a nice Cocker for

\$3.00

These birds have not been Government inspected, but are the same breeding as our inspected birds.

H. W. WILLISTON
Newcastle, N. B.

On Guard

This Agency stands on guard over the Insurance interests of its customers.

THERE is something more to insurance than the mere writing of a policy and the taking of your money and paying losses as they occur.

The Business Man

with diversified interests who does not fully insure, like the ostrich that hides its head, rests in false security.

Come Here for Your
INSURANCEE. A. McCurdy
Newcastle, N. B.

Fresh Fruits, Shelf Groceries, Moirs Confectionery (in pkgs and bulk) Tobacco, Cigars & Pipes

I am prepared to supply the purchasing public with the above lines. Stock all new and prices reasonable.

P. N. BROWN
Next door Dcm. Express Office

\$5000

AGE	PREMIUM
20.....	\$ 86.25
25.....	98.00
30.....	113.00
35.....	131.50
40.....	156.25
45.....	189.00
50.....	232.50

Rates above for ordinary Life Plan
Amount payable at death \$ 5,000
Amount payable in event of death by Accident..... \$10,000
Total disability benefit without reducing face of policy
A monthly income of \$100.00

W. E. RUSSELL
AGENT
Newcastle, N. B.

Fishery Notice

Bass Fishing opens Thursday, Dec. 1st. Before commencing to fish licenses must first be procured. Licenses can be procured from District Inspector's office, Newcastle, or fee can be remitted to Guardian Geo. H. Blackmore, Whitneyville, N. B.

RANDOLPH CROCKER
District Inspector.

Disct. No. 2