

Classification of N. B. Crown Lands

Conservation, the official monthly bulletin issued by the Commission of Conservation, has the following account of the forestry survey work being carried on in this province. The article was written by Mr. Clyde Leavitt, Forester for the Commission of Conservation, and is as follows:

Three field parties are now at work in New Brunswick in connection with the forest survey and classification of Crown lands. The project is under the supervision of P. Z. Caverhill, Provincial Forester, subject to the general direction of the Minister of Lands and Forests. The size and importance of the undertaking is indicated by the fact that the Crown lands in this province comprise 10,000 square miles and return a direct revenue to the provincial treasury averaging more than \$500,000 annually from timber alone, in addition to large revenues from the sale of hunting and fishing privileges.

The best agricultural lands are naturally along the valleys, where settlement has for the most part been concentrated. In some cases, however, settlement has extended to the uplands. Some of these lands are well suited for agriculture, but, in other cases, the settlers have apparently been attracted primarily by the timber or by the desire merely to locate a home and have settled on lands wholly unfit for permanent agricultural use.

There is considerable pressure upon the provincial government for the opening up of new lands, to provide for immigration and for the surplus native population. An important feature of the Act of 1913 was the provision for a classification of soils, with the object of directing settlement to lands really suitable for farming purposes. This wise provision is now being carried out, and the result will no doubt be to reduce to a minimum settlement upon non-agricultural lands. The evil effects of such settlement may be seen in every province of Canada, and are due to the previous absence of a definite policy for the directing of settlement to lands really fit for that purpose.

The province of New Brunswick has undertaken to avoid the recurrence of such tragedies as were discovered by the Commission of Conservation to have been enacted in certain portions of the Trent watershed, Ontario, where settlers were allowed to locate on poor, sandy soil, then chiefly valuable only for their timber. With the removal of the timber and the exodus of the lumbering industry, these settlers have been left stranded, with no opportunity to make a comfortable living, and faced with the necessity of constantly lowering their standards.

The work of land classification in New Brunswick is being carried on in connection with the timber estimate and mapping of Crown lands. The country is covered systematically and examinations of the soil are made at regular intervals. Beyond any doubt, the result will be the opening up of new lands for settlement and the establishment of new communities under conditions which will ensure comfort and a reasonable standard of living. This, in turn will mean a permanent increase in the population of the province by providing for the native surplus as well as for immigrants.

This Commission of Conservation has co-operated with the provincial government in laying the foundation for the land classifications work through the detail of several experts, who have just returned from an extended trip to the several localities in which the field parties are now operating.

65th Battery Draft in England

The draft from the 65th Battery have arrived safely in England, according to a cable received at St. John Wednesday.

Every 10c Packet of **WILSON'S FLY PADS** WILL KILL MORE FLIES THAN \$8.00 WORTH OF ANY STICKY FLY CATCHER.

Clean to handle. Sold by all Drug-gists, Grocers and General Stores.

Why Conscription?

Far up in the sixth story of a hospital building in old London, I sat in a hospital chair wrapped comfortably in hospital clothes, gazing out of a hospital window at the street far below, that seemed narrow for a thoroughfare in such a formidable quarter of the "centre of civilization." 'Twas in the electoral district of Westminster, oldest of the old, and newest of the new, where His Majesty, if he were not "His Majesty," would vote for the return of a member to represent the "centre of civilization."

Things were strangely calm on the street beneath. A fancy motor whirled by; the clatter of a cab horse's shoes in rhythmic waves reached the ear; few pedestrians dotted the sidewalks. Everything seemed to echo peace. Could it be that only a few blocks away, because of a war that was raging in Europe, and in which our Empire was interested, the buildings were in ruins and streets were filled with debris as a result of a "Zep" raid of the night before? Could it be that I was here, a cripple, by reason of the same war?

On the opposite side of the street there came tripping along with the light feet of youth, a young couple garbed in the latest style, seemingly wrapped in each other. "Yes, love," the young man was saying, "if England were attacked, I would fight for you. It is all right for those who like excitement and adventure to go to the continent at this time. Those who really take an interest in keeping up the commercial, industrial and social prestige of the Empire, and who really do love their wives and sweethearts, do not sacrifice themselves rashly, but they are the real fighters when war threatens the Meats or the beings they cherish." In evident agreement with these manly sentiments, the girl looked up at the strong well-knit figure of the man who no doubt would some day be her "lord and master."

Suddenly, as they passed an alleyway, there dashed out upon them a villainous looking being in whose countenance showed every expression of evil intent. He had evidently been waiting for just such an opportunity. Quick as a flash, he seized the girl in his strong arms, forced something into her mouth to stifle her cries, and grabbing her up, dashed madly down the alleyway and disappeared through an open door. The young man stood speechless and bewildered for a moment, and then recollecting his thoughts, ran down the street shouting, "Police," and "Help! Help! Help!" After a time he came back accompanied by a blue coated gentleman with buttons of brass and an air of authority, and stopping in front of the alleyway, the young man hurriedly explained what had happened, and then reviled the policeman for being so far away when he was needed. The policeman replied that "he was on other business" and asked the young man "why he had not done something himself to stop the outrage?" To which the young man replied, "But that is what you are employed and paid for, why should I do your work and undertake your danger?"

They then hurried to the open doorway and soon emerged carrying between them the limp and senseless form of the young girl. From the appearance of their burden, it could easily be seen that the honour of the young lady had been the object of the villain's intention, and that, unfortunately, he had succeeded in his enterprise. As the poor, distressed and wretched being—only a few moments before so gay and glad in life's young promise—was tenderly braced up against a door on a nearby dwelling, she opened her eyes and seemed in a dazed way to realize her misfortune. Her gaze fell upon the young man, in whose glance it could easily be seen the gleam of admiration was swiftly fading. Some womanly instinct spoke the truth to her, and turning upon him with scorn, she said:

"You were telling me you would fight for me when the enemy came, and your loved ones were in danger. I see it all now. The ruffians are coming in France and Flanders, and our brave men are fighting and dying to keep them back and protect the honour of their Nation's womanhood. The shirkers are staying at home boasting of what they will do when the Germans come. They are expecting the soldiers to do their fighting, just as you expected the policeman to be on hand to protect me. You realized you were untrained."

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Sir Roger Casement Hanged

London, Aug. 3.—Sir Roger Casement was hanged in Pentonville jail for high treason at 9 o'clock this morning. He was pronounced dead five minutes after nine.

Casement met his death with calm courage, according to eye-witnesses. In the early morning two priests, of the Roman Catholic church, administered the last rites in the cell of the condemned man, and shortly afterward a little procession headed by the clergymen with Casement following, a warden on each side, proceeded toward the execution shed, only five yards away.

Father James McCarrell, who attended Casement, during the hanging, told a representative of the Associated Press that the condemned man met his death courageously.

"Casement went to his death like a brave and bold man," said Father McCarrell. "Just before the black cap was adjusted, he said in a clear, distinct, slow voice: 'Into Thy hands, Oh Lord, I commend my spirit.' Then, still standing at his full height, he added: 'Jesus, receive my soul.' The trap was sprung one minute after nine o'clock."

According to one of those present, Casement's last words were: "I die for my country."

A coroner's jury found that the sentence had been carried out in accordance with the law and in a humane manner. Gavin Duffy, Casement's solicitor, identified the body. Replying to a question by the coroner, Solicitor Duffy said that Casement's health at times was very bad. He made a plea that the body be handed over to relatives, which the authorities, he said, had refused. The coroner declared he had no power to interfere.

At the inquest the governor of the prison and the chief warden testified that death was instantaneous. Solicitor Duffy asked whether there was any truth in the statement published that Casement had been insane. He was told by the physician: "I saw no signs of insanity. He acted like a sane man to the end."

SUMMER COMPLAINTS KILL LITTLE ONES

At the first sign of illness during the hot weather give the little ones Baby's Own Tablets, or in a few hours he may be beyond cure. These Tablets will prevent summer complaints if given occasionally to the well child and will promptly cure these troubles if they come on suddenly. Baby's Own Tablets should always be kept in every home where there are young children. There is no other medicine as good and the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that they are absolutely safe. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ed and ran for a policeman to help you just as you would turn to a man in khaki to protect me if the Germans came. Begone! you trifling coward, our unfortunate country is overfull of such as you. You should be made to train and fight and do your share. Good men are dying that you may live."

"SANDY MacCRACKEN"

Britain's Meat Imports

The United Kingdom in the fiscal year 1914-15 imported meats having a total value of \$311,000,000. Only \$81,000,000 of this came from British possessions. Out of this latter amount no less than \$16,000,000 was for frozen beef from Australia. It will be seen from this statement that England is to a large extent dependent for her meat supplies upon countries outside of the British Empire. The Argentine sent no less than \$70,000,000 worth of chilled beef, frozen beef and canned beef. Canada contributed little outside of bacon and hams. Since the war broke out there have been continuous demands for meats of all kinds. Enormous supplies have been sent forward by the Argentine, Australia, New Zealand, and the United States and Uruguay. Some fairly large orders have also been placed in Canada.

With a view to studying the situation on the spot and acquiring information for the direction of Canadian product, on Mr. H. S. Arkell, Assistant Live Stock Commissioner, early in the year went to England and France, and on his return prepared a report which is amongst the most valuable and suggestive articles in The Agricultural War Book 1516. This report is also contained in Pamphlet No. 19 of the Live Stock Branch.

Eggs.—The shutting off of the big Russian supply has made a big opening for Canadian eggs, which will continue as long as the war lasts. After the war Canada can hold her trade if we pay special attention to quality and grading.

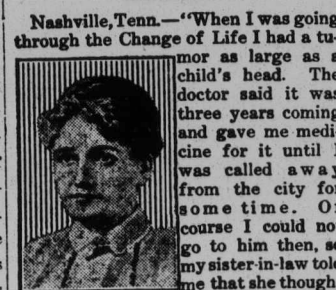
Bacon.—Through a lessening of the Danish imports due largely to German purchasing in Denmark, Canada has been enabled greatly to increase her exports. The war demands have been great, and the British workman has been able to buy bacon more freely. Canada can hold this increased trade, if we keep up the quality of hogs in promising at the present and carefully look to the method of curing. The outlook for the feeding time.

Beef.—We produce good beef in Canada, but the quantity of prime available for the British market is as yet quite limited. The home market and the United States appropriate all this. After an interesting trial, however, it has been found that France is, and will continue to be, a good market for our frozen beef, possibly also Italy.

This is but a brief reference to some of the chief points in Mr. Arkell's survey. It would seem, that while the war lasts there will be an increasing demand for meats of all kinds, for eggs, poultry and dairy products, particularly cheese. After the war is over there will be some readjustments that cannot now be foreseen, but through the enormous destruction of live stock in Europe, and the tremendous drains that have been made on the surplus products of the rest of the world, there must result an enhanced value in live stock of all kinds. There may be some uncertainty as to market conditions of grain after the war, but not so as to live stock and live stock products.

HOW MRS. BEAN MET THE CRISIS

Carried Safely Through Change of Life by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Nashville, Tenn.—"When I was going through the Change of Life I had a tumor as large as a child's head. The doctor said it was three years coming and gave me medicine for it until I was called away from the city for some time. Of course I could not go to him then, so my sister-in-law told me that she thought Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound would cure it. It helped both the Change of Life and the tumor and when I got home I did not need the doctor. I took the Pinkham remedies until the tumor was gone, the doctor said, and I have not felt since. I tell every one how I was cured. If this letter will help others you are welcome to use it."

Mrs. E. H. Bean, 525 Joseph Avenue, Nashville, Tenn.
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a pure remedy containing the extractive properties of good old fashioned roots and herbs, meets the needs of woman's system at this critical period of her life. Try it.
If there is any symptom in your case which puzzles you, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

ROD AND GUN

Bonnycastle Dale gives some advice on how not to paddle in his article, "I a Light Canoe will Build Me" in the August issue of Rod and Gun and also some pointers on how to paddle with the least danger of an upset. "Temagami Men" by R. J. Fraser is a tribute to the guides of Temagami, than whom there are "no finer band of men." Rex Snow contributes "Little Incidents Among Big Mountains; F. V. Williams "Kil-r-r-ik-ik-ik;" the well known New Brunswick Guide, Avery Morehouse, writes of a moose with a 52 inch spread secured before breakfast; B. C. Tillett gives some experience in Snipe Shooting, and various other stories and articles of equal interest precede the regular departments which are replete as usual with information for the lover of gun, rod and dog. W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ont., are the publishers of this representative Canadian sportsman's magazine.

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Average Circulation

of The Advocate each month is steadily increasing. From January 1st, this year, until May 31st, more than 43,000 copies were printed and put in circulation, and this without special editions or extra runs—bona-fide circulation only. Nearly 45,000 circulation in five months! These figures should interest every advertiser and non-advertiser within the radius that The Advocate is covering.

What Results are You Getting?

Are they satisfactory, or do you not think you should be getting more? If you have any doubts, why not investigate, and when convinced, investigate the advertising power of The Union Advocate. This will cost you nothing, and may prove the foundation of a successful business. Country merchants will be wise in taking this matter into consideration. Some have already done so, and have received surprising results.

YOU WILL FIND A TRIAL WORTH WHILE

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plant in Northern New Brunswick, and can handle all kinds of Job work from a dodger to the very finest class of color and plain black printing. Every bit of work turned out of our office has that nice fine printed effect—no clumsy work, such as comes from poor presses and old rollers. The work is done by experienced hands and the proper touch and color is given to it. Samples sent to Canadian and American printers' journals of art have been most favorably commented on, which shows that work turned out from this office ranks with the best or it would not receive recognition at all. It goes to show further that only the best grades of stock are used. We are also prepared now to do a very fine class of

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by which your letter heads, etc., are improved fully 100 per cent. Programs, cards and menus can alike be improved by a little touch of embossing, and the extra cost is not very great. Drop in and let us show you samples of our work. We are the only office in Northern New Brunswick that does this class of embossing.

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