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ADVOCATE OFFICE

CO-OPERATION HAS DONE A LOT FOR FINLAND

A booklet issued by the P.
ervo Society of Finland, describes
the development of that country
through co-operative buying and
selling in agriculture.

Finland, now an independent re-
public, but formerly in the domin-
ion of the Czars of Russia, is
chiefly agricultural in occupation
the principal products being grain
livestock, leather, butter and
cheese.

The Country is about one third
the size of British Columbia and
has a population of three millions.
The population of the towns and
cities of which Helsingfors, the
capital, has 200,000, totals only
550,000; the total rural population
is nearly five times as numerous.

Twenty-five years ago farming
in Finland was in the hands of a
densely ignorant peasantry who
tilled the soil in very primitive
fashion, chiefly as tenants of a
small land-owning class.

Affairs were at a low stage and
sinking lower when a few public-
spirited Finlanders, headed by
Prof. G. G. G. of the University
of Finland, and other cultural and
business leaders of Helsingfors,
saw that Finland could not prosper
or Finnish nationality survive
except on a basis of agricultural
prosperity.

So the city men undertook the
task of teaching the doctrines of
co-operation to farmers and by
their efforts gradually built up
Finnish farming with all its at-
tendant industries so successfully
that the world is amazed by their
achievements. Modern imple-
ments are coming into general use
and the per capita production is
steadily increasing.

So successful was co-operation
that Finnish nationality was gradu-
ally revived from the low ebb
to which it had fallen under the
Czars, and when the monarchy
was overthrown in 1917, Finland
reasserted her ancient independ-
ence and is now a republic, built
upon the safe foundation of agricul-
ture.

From a nation of serfs and peas-
ants, the Finns are becoming
a nation of land owners, 23 per
cent of Finland farmers now own
the land they till; 34 per cent
are tenants, most of whom intend
to buy as their savings accumu-
late; the remaining 43 per cent
are wage earners working for land
owners and an ambitious to be-
come members of the latter group
a hope formerly beyond realization
for the majority.

In less than twenty five years
co-operation transformed Fin-
land from an impoverished pro-
vince of Russia into a prosper-
ous and independent republic.

Instantly Killed By Lightning

Mr. Frank Codrue, a well
known resident of East Bath-
urst, was instantly killed
Thursday afternoon during
the heavy electrical storm
which passed over this section,
when he was struck by light-
ning as he was approaching his
home.

The flash which caused his
death was an extremely vivid
one at East Bathurst and was
accompanied simultaneously by a
deafening crash of thun-
der, which proved to the peo-
ple near that the bolt had
struck close by. Persons who
had seen Mr. Codrue just be-
fore the flash were startled to
notice after it that he was ly-
ing on the ground and on
rushing to his assistance it
was at once apparent that he
had been struck. Dr. Duncan
and Rev. Fr. Allard were im-
mediately summoned and
they found the man dead.
The lightning had struck him
on the head, his hat being de-
stroyed, and the shock had
passed entirely through his
body, coming out at his feet
from which his shoe had been
torn off. He is survived by a
widow and three children.

METHODS OF LONDON POLICE ARE CENSURED

The methods of the Lon-
don police in detaining pris-
oners without bail, without
opportunity to notify counsel
o friends, and without fairly
conducted identification was
severely censured in the report
of the Right Hon. J. F. P.
Rawlinson, K. C., member of
Parliament for Cambridge Un-
iversity, who as Government
Commissioner recently held
an inquiry into the arrest of
Major Robert Osborne Shep-
pard, a distinguished army of-
ficer, while he was "on his
Majesty's service."

In the course of the inquiry
it was developed from the
testimony of the police that
if a prisoner declared himself
to be the Prime Minister
himself and asked that Dow-
ning street be told of his ar-
rest, the request would be re-
fused. Likewise, a plea to call
up Buckingham Palace and
inform the Controller of the
Household would be rejected.
The latter request might be
made by a member of the
Royal family.

On June 27 the Major was
arrested as a result of a charge
of a woman giving the name
of Delta Dennistoun that
ten days previously he had
stolen a bag containing 18 lbs.
10s cash from her room. The
police have since admitted the
arrest was a mistake, the real
criminal, known as "Major
Trevor," having been senten-
ced for other frauds.

But the subject of the com-
plaint made by the War
Office and taken up by the
Home Office was not the ac-
cusation against Major Shep-
pard, but the way in which
the police treated him. He
was held several hours at the
Vine Street Police Station
without a chance of communicat-
ing with his friends or
getting bail, and he was put
through a method of identifi-
cation which was sure to re-
sult in errors being made.

As the result of the inquiry
at which Major Sheppard and
the police officers in his case
testified, Commissioner Raw-
linson not only entirely ex-
onerates Major Sheppard but
also brings grave charges a-
gainst the police.

The New Cabinet

The Fredericton Mail re-
corded the return of C. D.
Richards, M. P. P., from a
party "caucus" on the North
shore says, "it is reported
here today that Mr. Richards
is to be Minister of Public
Works in the new govern-
ment." In another article the
Mail makes a Moncton man
responsible for saying that
"B. Frank Smith has no
chance for a cabinet position
in the Baxter government." Ac-
cording to the Mail this Mon-
cton man said "the Westmor-
land County members are all
pledged to resign if Mr. Smith
got an appointment to the
Cabinet and he thinks there-
fore there was no probability
of it taking place." The same
paper declares the York coun-
ty representatives all opposed
to Mr. Smith and adds,
"friends among them Hon. J.
K. Macnamara are leaving no
stones unturned to secure him
the portfolio of Minister of
Public Works." Even if Mr.
Richards and Mr. Smith
should not be appointed in the
new government it is quite
clear each cannot be Minister
of Public Works at the same
time. Everybody is speculat-
ing on cabinet possibilities at
this time and many of the
members have friends who
are active in their behalf but
there are only a few positions
and it will not be surprising if
the new Premier should feel
that those who have carried
on the battles in the Legisla-
ture, men like Dr. Taylor,
Mr. Peck and Mr. Dickson
for instance, are entitled to
consideration in the forma-
tion of the new government.
Geography, also, must play
its part in determining who
shall not be included. These
considerations may upset to
some extent the calculations
of those who are saying who
will and who will not be in
the new government.

Alice Discovers New Wonderland at Wembley



"The animals went into the Ark in case it should rain." "Long John Silver was also there."

"I know what we'll do," said Alice, "let's go to Wem-
bley." "What do you want to go to Wembley for?"
asked the Walrus, who was always asking foolish ques-
tions anyway.

"I want to see the sailing ships and sealing-wax and
cabbages and kings," replied Alice.

"Ha, ha," laughed the Walrus, "you won't see any
sealing-wax there, it's all at Madame Tussauds and I
have my doubts about the cabbages, too."

"Well, I shall see lots of sailing ships and kings,"
said Alice starting to cry, for she was very fond of
cabbages, "and, anyway, if you go to the Exhibition
alone you won't be able to get in to Treasure Island as
they don't admit adults unless they are escorted by
children."

"Oh, all right," said the Walrus, who, being 192
years old, no longer regarded himself as a child and
had secretly wanted to go to Treasure Island all the
time.

So away they went.
When they arrived at Treasure Island they found a
real train—not a very big one, it is true, but never-
theless, the real train in the world—putting like a
grampus, at a little station labelled Banff, as if anxious
to get on its way around Wonderland.

"Look," said Alice, "there's Peter Pan."
"That ain't Peter Pan," said the Walrus, whose edu-
cation had been sadly neglected, "that's a Canadian
Pacific engine."

"I don't care," answered Alice, starting to cry again,
for, like all modern children, she hated to be contra-
dicted by her elders, "it's called Peter Pan because it
goes everywhere and never gets old or tiresome." This
sly reference to his age effectively subdued the Walrus,
who now relapsed into silence, and didn't say another
word until they were seated in the little train and slowly
pulling out of Banff.

It would take too long to describe all the things they
saw or all the wonderful people they met, but they
had such an interesting time that Alice soon forgot all
about her cabbages and sealing-wax.

There was Long John Silver, with his one eye and
wooden leg and piratical disposition; and there were
Mother Goose, Sir Francis Drake, Robinson Crusoe and
Man Friday, Humpty Dumpty, Little Bo Peep, Jack and
Gill and all the other fairyland people Alice had read
about but never met before. And they saw the animals
going into the Ark which Noah had provided for
them in case a rainy day should come along and wash
off all their paint.

Of course, they saw lots of other things, too—the
Rocky Mountains, for instance, and the Golden Hind.

"While we're about it," said Alice, when they had
seen all there was to see at Treasure Island, "we
might as well go in and see the Canadian Pacific
Pavilion. Everybody goes there, you know." So in
they went, and saw all the good things to eat and wear
and work with that they have in Canada. They were
shown around the building by a big man in blue who
had "C.P.R." on his epaulettes, and explained to them
that the initials meant Canadian Pacific Railway, and
that they had put up this building and made Treasure
Island in order to let the boys and girls in England
know what a fine country Canada is. But it presently
began to get dark and Alice had to take the Walrus
home and give him a bath before he went to bed.

"Well, that's that," remarked the Walrus, when they
got outside.

"Of course, it is," replied Alice, "what else would it
be?" "I mean it's all over now," grumbled the Wal-
rus who had been annoyed because Alice had refused
to allow him to go into the Ark with the other animals,
"and you didn't see any sealing-wax or cabbages, and
not many kings either."

"That's quite true," replied Alice patiently, "but I've
found out a lot about Canada and I've had a jolly
good time, so you may grouse as much as you like—
I'm quite satisfied."

And so they went home, and the funny part of it is,
Alice did not wake up—for she had not been dreaming
at all.