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Graham Bargained to Deliver I. C. R. to Canadian Northern

Charges R. B. Bennett in House of Commons.—Hon. Mr. Cochrane Trying to run People's Railway on Business Principles.

Montreal, April 25.—A sensational charge by R. B. Bennett, chairman of the National Service Board, that Hon. Mr. P. Graham, minister of railways in the late Laurier government had bargained to hand the Intercolonial Railway over to the Canadian Northern & the Liberal party was returned in the office in 1911, created a profound sensation in parliament tonight.

Mr. Bennett's accusation against the ex-minister of railways came to the close of a characteristically bitter and futile debate on the management of the I. C. R. precipitated by a resolution moved by H. Bowley, M.P.

"The late minister of railways," declared Mr. Bennett, speaking with measured deliberation, "to hand over to the C. N. R. the Intercolonial, if the old government was returned. I have that not second-hand but from the people interested themselves." The statement was received with loud Conservative cheers and some consternation on the part of the Liberals. Mr. Graham was not in the house, and the sitting adjourned tonight without a reply to the charge from the ex-minister of railways.

Mr. Bennett's commanding position in the commons, his wide knowledge of railway matters and his independence and severe integrity, lend weight to his charge, and little else was discussed in the lobbies of the house tonight.

Mr. Bowley, who is sometimes known as the czar of Rimouski, an I. C. R. divisional point, and incidentally somewhat of a nationalist, brought on the debate by moving that employees on the government railway should be promoted to official positions on that line (Intercolonial) before allowing the general manager to employ strangers.

He complained that all important positions on the road were given to

considerers; that the road was conducted along "comic opera lines;" and that there were too few French employees.

Mr. Bowley's criticism was the signal for a concerted attack by many Liberal members upon the management of the road. With characteristic eagerness to make political capital, Hon. Wm. Pugsley painted an exaggerated picture of alleged mismanagement of the railway; Frank Carvell and his under-study, A. I. Copp, of Westmorland, followed with violent denunciation of everything and everybody in connection with the line; D. D. Mackenzie, South Cap Breton, gave his customary exhibition of buffoonery; and E. M. Macdonald, Pictou, surpassed them all with a bitter personal attack upon F. P. Guelin, general manager of Canadian government railways. John Stanfield, whose difference some few months ago with the minister of railways over the I. C. R. management attracted considerable attention, spoke early in the debate.

After regretting that his differences with the minister had been exaggerated by the press, Mr. Stanfield said that he stood for the principle that promotions on the I. C. R. should be made from among employees, provided they were qualified.

Hon. Frank Cochrane made a frank brief defense of his administration of the road. Last winter weather conditions were extraordinary; the railway was taxed with unprecedented traffic due to the war, and it would have been a miracle if delays and wrecks had not occurred.

"I am accused of patronage on the one side," said the minister, "and on the other side of failing to take no notice of patronage. I try to run the road as a business proposition and in the interests of the people. I feel that I am not representing the conservative party alone, but the whole people."

In concluding the Minister pointed out that the I. C. R. had carried 7,000,000 passengers last year and no one had been killed. He would do what was right, no matter what people said.

H. R. Bennett came vigorously to the support of Mr. Cochrane. The minister had endeavored to vindicate the principle of public ownership; he had tried to introduce business methods and to eliminate patronage. No railway with a single track had had a greater burden put upon it.

"The handling of traffic at Halifax had been a wonderful achievement. Mr. Bennett scathingly rebuked Mr. Pugsley as lacking the "essentials of patriotism," when he complained at a time like this when great sacrifices were necessary, that suburban trains were cut off. He advocated that the I. C. R. be brought under the railway commission.

As the government had no objection to the principle laid down in the Bowley motion, namely that promotions on the road should be by merit and, wherever possible, from among employees of the road, it was accepted by the house.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Extract from a letter of a Canadian soldier in France.

To Mrs. R. D. BARNBERG:

The Rectory, Yarmouth, N.S.

Dear Mother:—

I am keeping well, have good food and well protected from the weather, but have some difficulty keeping uninvited guests from visiting me.

Have you any patriotic druggists that would give something for a gift overseas—if so do you know something that is good for everything? I do—Old MINARD'S Liniment.

Your affectionate son,

Ros.

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Increased Production Called For

A Letter on the Subject Sent to Every County Councillor in the Province

The following letter has been sent to every county councillor in the province:

St. John, N. B., April 23, 1917

Dear Sir:—Might I ask for your warmest sympathy and co-operation in regard to the following matter of national service to our country.

You are well aware of the shortage of food supplies, especially in farm produce, in the Mother country and to some extent in this country. As such we pass the stringency in our food market becomes greater. It is absolutely necessary, therefore, that every effort should be put forth by the farmers of our province to increase their output during the coming season, and an organized effort should be made throughout the whole province to bring about this result.

The Dominion Minister of Agriculture has made a general appeal to the farmers of Canada to bend every effort towards increased production and I am now writing you this personal request on behalf of the National Service Board of Canada that you will, as a representative of the people in your own district and community, kindly call the farmers together in your district and ask them as a matter of National Service and in the interests of their country to bend every effort towards increased production for the coming year.

I quite appreciate the fact that there is a shortage of farm help and labor but England and France have had to meet with the same difficulties. I trust arrangements may be made by the National Service Board to secure the services of a number of men (who have volunteered for overseas and who are physically unfit) to assist the farmers in the spring seeding and fall harvesting. We could also secure, I think, quite a number of volunteers for such work from city or town men who would perhaps turn to for their holiday period either in the fall or spring.

Will you be good enough to advance this movement all you can and as soon as possible in the interests of National Service. I should highly appreciate any practical suggestions from you in support of this movement.

Yours very truly,
L. P. D. TILLEY,
Acting Director of National Service for N. B.

Town Councils Are Moving

Vacant Lots Being Cultivated in Many Places

The cultivation of vacant town lots started by Hazen Pingree, Mayor of Detroit, years ago, was adopted by Calgary in 1914. The first year 154 lots were cultivated; last year 987; and this year the outlook is for over 1200.

The Moncton Transcript says that announcement has been made that a plan of the ten acre lot to be cultivated by the citizens of Moncton has been prepared by the city engineer, Mr. John Edington, and is now in the hands of Mr. J. S. Magee, City Clerk. All those interested and who would want their share of the land are cordially invited to call at the City Clerk's office and choose their plot of ground. These in turn will be registered by the City Clerk and work will be started as soon as possible. The land will be plowed and harrowed and placed in condition for planting. The remainder of the work will be completed by the applicants who choose their plots.

Hilarton Hebert, a deserter from the 165th Battalion, recently arrested by the Moncton police on a charge of breaking and entering a store at Suctouche, was on Tuesday found guilty at Richibucto, and sentenced by His Honor Judge McLeitch, to a term of five years in Dorchester penitentiary.

The Chalice of Courage

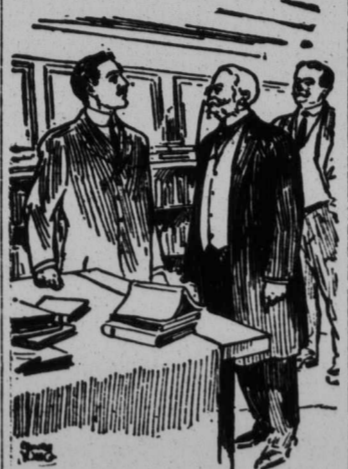
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He had not yet become accustomed to the world; he had lived so long alone that he had grown somewhat shy and retiring; the habits and customs of years were not to be lightly thrown aside in a week or a month. He had sought no interview with Enid's father herebefore; indeed had rather avoided it, but on this morning he had asked for it, and when Robert Maitland would have withdrawn he begged him to remain.

"Mr. Maitland," Newbold began, "I presume that you know my unfortunate history."

"I have heard the general outlines of it, sir, from my brother and others," answered the other kindly.

"I need not dwell upon it further then. Although my hair is tinged with



"Do you by any chance belong to the Maryland Newbolds, Sir?"

gray and doubtless I look much older. I was only twenty-eight on my last birthday. I was not born in this section of the country, my home was in Baltimore."

"Do you by any chance belong to the Maryland Newbolds, sir?"

"Yes, they are distantly related to a most excellent family of the same name in Philadelphia, I believe."

"I have always understood that to be the truth."

"Ah, a very satisfactory connection indeed," said Stephen Maitland with no little satisfaction. "Proceed, sir."

"There is nothing much else to say about myself, except that I love your daughter and with your permission I want her for my wife."

Mr. Maitland had thought long and seriously over the state of affairs. He had proposed in his desperation to give her hand to Armstrong if he found her. It had been impossible to keep secret the story of her adventure, her rescue and the death of Armstrong. It was natural and inevitable that gossip should have bustled itself with her name. It would therefore have been somewhat difficult for Mr. Maitland to have withheld his consent to her marriage to almost any reputable man who had been thrown so intimately with her, but when the man was so unexceptionally born and bred as Newbold, what had appeared as a more or less disagreeable duty, almost an imperative imposition, became a pleasure.

Mr. Maitland was no bad judge of men when his prejudices were not rampant, and he looked with much satisfaction on the fine, clean limbed, clear eyed, vigorous man who was at present suing for his daughter's hand. Not that he had shaved off his beard and had cropped close his mustache; he was dressed in the habits of civilization and he was almost metamorphosed. His shyness wore away as he talked and his inherited ease of manner and his birthright of good breeding came back to him and sat easily upon him.

Under the circumstances the very best thing that could happen would be a marriage between the two, indeed to be quite honest, Mr. Stephen Maitland would have felt that perhaps under any circumstances his daughter could do no better than commit herself to a man like this.

"I shall never attempt," he said at last, "to constrain my daughter. I think I have learned something by my touch with this life here; perhaps we of Philadelphia need a little broadening in air more free. I am sure that she would never give her hand without her heart, and therefore, she must decide this matter herself. From her own lips you shall have your answer."

"But you, sir; I confess that I should feel easier and happier if I had your sanction and approval."

"Steve," said Mr. Robert Maitland, as the other hesitated, not because he intended to refuse, but because he was loath to say the word that so far as he was concerned would give his daughter into another man's keeping. "I think you can trust Newbold; there are men who know him years ago; there is abundant evidence and testimony as to his qualities, I vouch for him."

"Robert," answered his brother, "I need no such testimony; the way in which he saved Enid, the way he comforted himself during that period of isolation with her, his present bearing—in short, sir, if a father is ever glad to give away his daughter, I might say I should be glad to entrust her to you. I believe you to be a man of honor and a gentleman; your family is almost as old as my own; as for the disparity in our fortunes, I can easily remedy that."

Newbold smiled at Enid's father, but it was a pleasant smile; albeit with a trace of mockery and a trace of triumph in it.

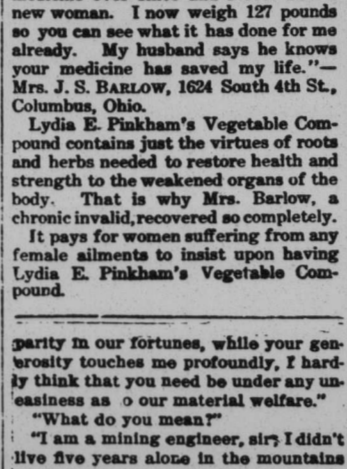
"Mr. Maitland, I am more grateful to you than I can say for your consent and approval which I shall do my best to merit. I think I may claim to have won your daughter's heart; to have added to that your sanction and approval, my heartfelt. As for the

AFTER SIX YEARS OF SUFFERING

Woman Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Columbus, Ohio.—"I had almost given up. I had been sick for six years with female troubles and nervousness. I had a pain in my right side and could not eat anything without hurting my stomach. I could not drink cold water at all nor eat any kind of raw fruit, nor fresh meat nor chicken. From 178 pounds I went to 118 and would get so weak at times that I fell over. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and ten days later I could eat and it did not hurt my stomach. I have taken the medicine ever since and I feel like a new woman. I now weigh 127 pounds so you can see what it has done for me already. My husband says he knows your medicine has saved my life."

Mrs. J. S. BARLOW, 1624 South 4th St., Columbus, Ohio.



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound contains just the virtues of roots and herbs needed to restore health and strength to the weakened organs of the body. That is why Mrs. Barlow, a chronic invalid, recovered so completely. It pays for women suffering from any female ailments to insist upon having Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

partly in our fortunes, while your generosity touches me profoundly, I hardly think that you need be under any uneasiness as to our material welfare."

"What do you mean?"

"I am a mining engineer, sir; I didn't live five years alone in the mountains of Colorado for nothing."

"Pray, explain yourself, sir."

"Did you find gold in the hills?" asked Robert Maitland, quicker to understand.

"The richest veins on the continent," answered Newbold.

"And nobody knows anything about it?"

"Not a soul."

"Have you located the claims?"

"Only one."

"Well go back as soon as the snow melts," said the younger Maitland, "and take them up. You are sure?"

"Absolutely."

"But I don't quite understand," queried Mr. Stephen Maitland.

"He means," said his brother, "that he has discovered gold."

"And silver too," interposed Newbold.

"In unlimited quantities," continued the other Maitland.

"Your daughter will have more money than she knows what to do with, sir," smiled Newbold.

"God bless me," exclaimed the Philadelphia man.

"And that whether she marries me or not, for the richest claim of all is to be taken out in her name," added her lover.

Mr. Stephen Maitland shook the other by the hand vigorously.

"I congratulate you," he said, "you have beaten me on all points; I must therefore regard you as the most eligible of suitors. Gold in these mountains, well, well!"

"And may I see your daughter and plead my cause in person, sir?" asked Newbold.

"Certainly, certainly. Robert, will you oblige me?"

In compliance with his brother's gesture, Robert Maitland touched the bell and bade the answering servant ask Miss Maitland to come to the library.

"Now," said Mr. Stephen Maitland as the servant closed the door, "you and I would leave the young people alone. Eh, Robert?"

"By all means," answered the younger, and opened the door again the two older men went out leaving Newbold alone.

He heard a soft step on the stair in the hall without; the gentle swish of a dress as somebody descended from the floor above. A vision appeared in the doorway. Without a movement in opposition, without a word of remonstrance, without a throb of hesitation on her part, he took her in his arms. From the drawing-room opposite, Mr. Robert Maitland softly tiptoed across the hall and closed the library door, neither of the lovers being aware of his action.

Often and often they had longed for each other on the opposite side of a door, and now at last the woman was in the man's arms and no door rose between them, no barrier kept them apart any longer. There was no obligation of loyalty or honor, real or imagined, to separate them now. They had drunk deep of the chalice of courage, they had drained the cup to the very bottom, they had shown each other that though love was the greatest of passions, honor and loyalty were the most powerful of forces, and now they reaped the reward of their abnegation and devotion.

At last the woman gave herself up to him in complete and entire abandonment without fear and without reproach; and at last the man took what was his own without the shadow of a reservation. She shrank from no pressure of his arms, she turned her face away from no touch of his lips. They two had proved their right to surrender by their ability to conquer. Speech was hardly necessary between them, and it was not for a long time that coherent words came. Little murmurs of endearment, little passionate whispers of a beloved name—these were enough then.

When he could find strength to deny himself a lie and to hold her in his arms' length and look at her, he found her paler, thinner and more delicate than when he had seen her in the mountains. She had on some wretched creation of pale blue and silver; he didn't know what it was; he didn't care—it made her only more like an angel to him. She was the found

Americans and Entente Agree Fully

Announcement was made Thursday that British Foreign Minister Balfour and United States Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo have arrived at a complete understanding on questions affecting finance, trade, shipping, banking, exchange and kindred problems. Mr. Balfour expressed himself as tremendously pleased with the sympathetic understanding and the cooperation of the United States government. The actual detailed working out of the broad principles outlined will form the major portion of the next ten days' work of the commission.

The foremost point of difference between the American and Allied governments relates to trade both with the enemy and with neutral governments. There is a gap between the extreme which the United States government believes justified under international law, and the practice of the Allies.

Measures to cope with the continued destruction of hospital ships by German submarines will be among the first questions taken up by the British and French commissions.

The only means open to France and Great Britain is to decrease the number of hospital ships and thus minimize the risk.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS MARRIED

There is a remarkable record of a couple who spent over one hundred years of married life together. The record of this marriage is an official one and took place in May 1774. They were a Hungarian couple, and at the time of their marriage the husband was 20 years and the wife 25 years of age at least. So when the absolutely unique celebration of the hundredth anniversary took place this couple must have been at least 120 and 115 years of age. Not a single relation of either was alive at the time.

him, too, greatly changed and might have approved the alterations in his appearance.

"Why, Will," she said at last, "I never realized what a handsome man you were."

He laughed at her.

"I always knew you were the most beautiful woman on earth."

"Oh, yes, doubtless when I was the only one."

"And if there were millions you would still be the only one. But it isn't for your beauty alone that I love you. You knew all the time that my fight against loving you was based upon a misinterpretation, a mistake; you didn't tell me because you were thoughtful of a poor woman."

"Should I have told you?"

"No, I have thought it all out. I was loyal through a mistake, but you would save her reputation in the mind of the one being that remembered her, at the expense of your own happiness. And if there were nothing else I could love you for that."

"And is there anything else?" asked she who would fain be loved for other qualities.

"Everything," he answered, rapturously drawing her once more to his heart.

"I knew that there would be some way," answered the satisfied woman softly after a little space; "love like ours is not born to fall short of the complete happiness. Oh, how fortunate for me that I did impulse that turned me up the canon instead of down, for if it had not been for that there would have been no meeting."

She stopped suddenly, her face aflame at the thought of the conditions of that meeting; she must needs hide her face on his shoulder.

He laughed gayly.

"My little spirit of the fountain, my love, my wife that is to be! Did you know that your father had done me the honor to give me your hand subject to the condition that your heart goes with it?"

"You took that first," answered the woman looking up at him again.

There was a knock on the door. Without waiting for permission it was opened; at this time three men entered, for old Kirkby had joined the group. The blushing Enid made an impulsive movement to tear herself away from Newbold's arms, but he shamefully held her close. The three men looked at the two lovers solemnly for a moment and then broke into laughter. It was Kirkby who spoke first.



"He shamefully held her close."

"I hear as how you found gold in these mountains, Mr. Newbold."

"I found something far more valuable than all the gold in Colorado in these mountains," answered the other.

"And what was that?" asked the old frontiersman, curiously and innocently.

"This!" answered Newbold as he kissed the girl again.

(THE END)

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