

POOR COPY

Take no chances
use
Remington
UMC

Good sportsmen never "blame the birds" if they miss, but they want to be mighty sure that their gun and shells are *right*, before they start. That's why Remington UMC Pump Guns and Shells are "away up front." They back you up with clean shooting, hard hitting and freedom from all bother.

The Remington UMC Pump Gun
Velvet-smooth action. Hammerless, bottom ejection, solid breech, 6 shots, SAFE. Probably the most popular gun in use to-day for either field or trap work.
For smokeless shells there's the "Arrow," the wristocrat amongst shells—the "Nitro Club," the popular "speedshell," both steel lined, which means that all the "punch" of the powder is right behind the shot. The "Remington" is the all-round favorite for field and trap.

The dealer who shows the Red Ball trade mark of Remington UMC can supply your every ammunition need.

Remington U.M.C. of Canada, Limited
WINDSOR, ONT. 709

Next Time You're Thirsty
Drink
RED BALL

Ask for it everywhere that Temperance Drinks are sold—in cafes, confectioners, hotels, steamboats, etc.

It will tickle your taste and quench your thirst as nothing else has done.

It makes a rousing appetite, and is healthful, pure and refreshing.

Red Ball is made to conform with the Provisions of Chapter 20 of Acts of 1916 of the Province of New Brunswick.

MADE ONLY BY
Simeon Jones, Limited,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

Studebaker
Established 1898

The Best is Cheapest in The Long Run

When you finally select your new car, your ultimate satisfaction of that car will depend upon the comfort you get out of it.

As far as the actual price of the car is concerned, \$1900 one way or the other makes little difference to you financially. But to pay less than Studebaker prices for your car may mean a sacrifice of safety and comfort; a constant source of expense and endless trouble.

Experience has built perfection into the Studebaker. Studebaker has spent four years in refining, improving and perfecting this one basic design, selecting the right material, developing the right manufacturing organization.

If it were mechanically possible to produce a car that would give the maximum of comfort and satisfaction for any less than Studebaker prices—Studebaker is better equipped to do it than any other maker.

The beauty of a Studebaker goes beneath its beautiful paint and varnish work, beneath its conservative, dignified lines—beneath its luxuriously soft upholstery. The beauty that makes the Studebaker a joy forever is the beauty of quality—the quality that gives durability, that gives uninterrupted usage, that makes your car as good at 50,000 miles as it was at 5,000.

"Made-in-Canada."

40 H. P. FOUR \$1975
60 H. P. SIX 1685

The Lounsbury Co., Ltd.
E. A. LeGALLAIS, Manager

TO THE SHEEP MEN OF THE PROVINCE.
The Honourable J. F. Tweeddale, Minister of Agriculture for the Province of New Brunswick, realizing the fact that many of the sheep breeders and prospective sheep breeders of New Brunswick will be requiring breeding stock, both male and female, for the coming fall, and recognizing the fact that such breeding stock will become scarcer as the season advances wishes it made known that the Agricultural Department stands ready to help locate and put sheep men in touch with good stock.

The sheep industry should be encouraged in every way possible. The present prices of wool, mutton and lamb are such that every farmer should carry its full quota of these money makers. "Stock up this fall with a pure bred ram and a few grade ewes" is a good slogan. The country is pre-eminently adapted for sheep production. Everything is just right. A new dog law, passed June 22, 1917, is very favorable to the sheep men's interests. The county council when petitioned by twenty-five men in the county, such men being householders and rate-payers, must pass a by-law declaring the dog law in force in that county. This is positive legislation. Legislation that will be beneficial in the widest measure to sheep men. It is up to the sheep men of each county to get up a petition with twenty-five names signed to it and the council will do the rest. Now the dogs may be taxed. These taxes constitute a fund for satisfying losses in the county caused by dogs.

Breeders of pure bred and grade stock are asked to co-operate with the Agricultural Department and supply us with the probably number of males and females that each will have available for sale. Persons desiring to secure animals for breeding purposes are asked to address all communications to Thomas Hetherington, Agricultural Department, Fredericton. The Department is at your service.

HEROES AT HOME.
One summer's day in Aug.
A cry went o'er the land,
The news of war came to our door
Like flames which had been fanned.

A war which most expected
Would be the worse ere fought,
So to the help of England
Men, by this news were brought.

Men from every line of work
Came forth to do their bit,
And though not regular soldiers
To their task did quickly fit.

Those who first came forward
Have gone to face the foe,
A number have been spared their
lives.

But the majority have been laid
low.

Many a home has been poorer
Many a friendship lost,
But the sacrifice of our heroes
Who knew, full the cost.

Many a circle is broken
Many an arm chair
Stands in the corner vacant
And no one ventures there

Memories it brings to loved ones
Of days for ever past
Days filled with love and sunshine
No cloud the sky overcast.

Many a life is lonely
Many a heart is sad,
Many a child is waiting
In vain, for soldier dad.

Many a loving mother
Has hairs of silver grey,
Nights of sleepless tossing
And heartache night and day.

The child she loved so dearly
Who was her pride and joy
The object of her love and care
Is now a missing boy.

No word has she of certainty
To rest her anxious heart,
She knows not what befell him
In the battle he took part.

She sits for hours a thinking
Of his childhood days of yore
And as she brings each scene to
mind

It pains her to the core.

She has the family album
Where his picture is preserved
But in her heart and memory
Is his likeness deeply carved.

There it remains for ever
Till death shall claim her too
And they shall be united
In a life entirely new.

Many a hopeful maiden
With prospects very bright,
Has been sorely disappointed
And life seems dark as night.

The man she loved so dearly
Of whom she was so proud
Fills a lonely soldier's grave
His serges for his shroud.

She wears a band of gold
With stones in number odd
Or perhaps a diamond piece
Memories of his word.

Alone her loss she bears
On a world of sceptic's fall
Love so true they never knew
Yet measure by their rule.

In God she finds a friend
Who never turns deaf ear,
He knows her sorrows well
Remembers every tear.

To Him she tells her grief
With Him her sorrows share
His word of truth she proves
That He will burden's bear.

This sorrow shared with God
Adds beauty to her life
And usefulness she n're had known
Had she been a happy wife.

Many wives at home alone
Their children round their knee
The hands which earned their
bread

They never more will see.

Their husbands went when war
broke out
And nobly gave their lives
Leaving at home their children dear
And their loving, sorrowful wives.

Their hearts are crushed with
sorrow
Their homes are filled with care
Their minds are filled with anxious
thoughts
For their children round their chair.

Their power seems superhuman
To bear up under strain
And shock so great, to reason out
Would tax the greatest brain.

They bravely face the future
With difficulties mountains high
Looking above, and not to man
For help, from God on high.

Long long hours they labor
At work of various kinds
Their leisure moments are but few
They never have "good times."

The world they face is braced
Kind hearts they find are but few
Honesty and truth they sadly learn
Some people misconstruct.

In the throes of greater struggles
Than men who are at the front
Are women in the homeland
Who bravely bore the brunt.

They get no distinction medals
They get very little praise,
The funds which help the boys at
war.

They sacrifice to raise
Few people take the trouble
To cheer them on their way.
Few joys are brought within their
reach
To brighten the dreary day.

Oh War look on thy victims!
In sorrow, pain and want,
Who have not raised a finger

HEROIC LETTER OF EDITH CAVELL
Thought Only of Others in Her Last Hours.

SENT MESSAGE TO A FRIEND
She Gave Good Advice to a Girl Who Was Afflicted With an Appetite for Drugs, and She Betrayed No Fear of the Terrible Ordeal That She Was to Face Next Day.

A LETTER which will add to the fame of the heroic English nurse, Edith Cavell, has recently been published. Thoughts of life were stronger than those of death in Edith Cavell's last hours on earth. Her anxieties were directed toward the future welfare of a young girl friend afflicted with an appetite for drugs. The letter written to this girl on the evening of the 11th of October, 1915, the night before the execution, is here reproduced:

"My Dear Girl:
"Hod shall I write you this last day? Standing where I stand now, the world looks already far away. I worried about you a great deal at first, but I know God will do for you abundantly above all that I can ask."

EDITH CAVELL.

or think, and he loves you so much better than I. I do earnestly beseech you to try and live as I would have had you live. Nothing matters when one comes to this last hour but a clear conscience before God, and life looks no wasted and full of wrongdoing and things left undone.

"You have helped me often, my dear, and in ways you little dreamed of, and I have remembered our happy holidays with mother and many small pleasures. I want you to go to England at once now and ask me to put you where you can be cured. Don't mind how hard it is, do it for my sake, and then try and find something useful to do something to make you forget yourself while making others happy."

"If God permits I shall still watch over you and love you and wait for you on the other side. Be sure to get ready for then. I want you to know I was never afraid nor unhappy, but quite ready to give my life for England."

"I am sending you my wrist-watch by Mr. Gahan because it was always with me and I know you will like to wear it. I shall pray God for you at the last that he will keep you in his tender care. Forgive me that I have been so long in writing, it has been a great grief to me to remember it. I think I was too anxious about you this last year and that was why. I am sure you will forget it now and only remember that I loved you, and love you still."

"Edith Cavell."

Suffrage in Germany.
In Prussia the voters are divided into three classes, according to the amount of taxes they pay. In each electoral district the total amount of taxes paid is divided into three equal parts. Those citizens whose combined taxes represent one-third of the whole choose one-third of the electors. Those who pay the next one-third choose a third, and the next, who make up the mass of the population, choose the remaining third. In one district in Berlin, three citizens pay one-third of the taxes, eight citizens pay another third, and 294 pay the remaining third. Thus the three men in the first class choose as many electors as the 294 in the third.

The election of 1903, when the social democrats first contested seats in the Prussian lower house, concretely illustrates how this system works. They cast 314,149 votes and the conservatives cast 324,157. The social democrats did not elect a single representative, while their opponents elected 143. In the last election preceding the war, the social democrats cast 24 per cent. of the vote and elected seven members in a house of 420.

Practically the same system, with certain modifications, prevails in all the German states, with the exception of the Mecklenburgs, which have no representative chambers at all, their present system being a clear survival of medieval institutions.—The World's Work.

English Pottery.
Among the first specimens of English pottery is the Wrotham Slipware, dated 1612 to 1717. It is a red ware, with a black veneer. Next comes the Posset jug, with its two handles, a squat brownish-yellow vessel bearing the marks "B. N. E. 1734."

But are most innocent.

Then sheath thy deadly weapon
all dripping red with blood
Give us back sweet hours of peace.
Loved ones, home and God.

The above poem was written by Corporal Williamson of the Merical Corps which spent a few weeks here last winter. Corporal Williamson is quite a poet and has published a small volume of poems.

AUTO LIVERY
The season has arrived for autoing and I am at the old stand prepared to attend to all calls. Will drive parties to all parts of the town or country day or night.

If you need a car, call Phone 123. I am driving a McLaughlin Buick.

N. W. LEVESQUE
Opposite St. Louis Hotel.
Apl. 25-5 mos.

Livery Stable
AUTOSING ONNECTION
I am now ready for spring and summer business, getting in a lot of new horses and rigs.

I also run an automobile in connection with my stable. We would appreciate a call from you. Orders by phone or otherwise, strictly attended to.

H. P. DOYLE
Phone 24
Campbellton, N. B.

ATTENDING CONVENTION
Chief of Police Mann left Monday for Quebec to attend a convention of the Chief Constables Association of Canada. The convention opened Tuesday.

WOMAN HAD NERVOUS TROUBLE
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her.

West Danby, N. Y.—"I have had nervous trouble all my life until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for nerves and for female troubles and it straightened me out in good shape. I work nearly all the time, as we live on a farm and I have four girls. I do all my sewing and other work with their help, so it shows that I stand it real well. I took the Compound when my ten year old daughter came and it helped me a lot. I have also had my oldest girl take it and it did her lots of good. I keep it in the house all the time and recommend it."—Mrs. DAWITT SNICHAUGH, West Danby, N. Y.

Sleeplessness, nervousness, irritability, backache, headaches, dragging sensations, all point to female derangements which may be overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

YOU CAN BUY CHEAPER AT HOME TODAY

No wise man should buy goods unless he knows exactly what he is paying. With the range of prices now higher than they have been in even the gold rush days of the Klondike and, with prices going up every day, the cautious man will know exactly what he is going to pay for his goods before he orders them. The War has brought in conditions to which people must adjust themselves. One of the biggest changes is in the transportation and prices of goods. That is why we are going to buy at home.

Here is a true story. Thousands of people throughout the Dominion ordered goods by mail from a distant firm. And they enclosed enough money to pay for the goods at the price named in the firm's catalogue.

After many days of waiting, the goods were shipped, but the purchasers were notified that prices had gone up in the meantime. They were asked to send more money. Some did so. Others refused. And as a result there is a strong prospect of a big suit being brought against this firm for non-delivery of goods at prices stated in their catalogue. Why take chances on getting into a muddle like this?

Since this disastrous fiasco, many firms who seek to do business through the mails, have refused to quote long in advance prices on innumerable kinds of goods. There is no desire here to injure the out of town merchants—but a very ardent one to lay bare the facts, so that he who runs may read. This is the only reason for the articles and this series of articles. "New Brunswick First" is the slogan, and the man who puts "New Brunswick First" and puts his own interests first is going to BUY IN CAMPBELLTON. There is no question about that.

Underline this and do not forget it—there are two great lessons to be learned from the rapidly with which prices are advancing: first, the only place at which you can get goods at prices which will not change before the goods are yours, is in your home town where there are no delays; second, you can buy goods cheaper at home today than you can abroad, because most of the provincial merchants have stocked up at the lower prices, and as their stocks are not cleaned out as quickly as are those of the big city merchants who of course have to buy in again at the higher prices, the provincial merchant has the advantage. Let us examine into these two claims.

You can drop into Mr. Smith's Clothing Store, Mr. Jones' Shoe Store, look over their goods, get their prices. You know exactly how much money you are going to pay for those goods. You know how much you will have to pay, if you pay cash and you know how much you have to pay if you get credit.

Contrast these ideal conditions with those prevailing when you buy outside your own town, conditions which have been sketched above—how absolutely cannot get a guarantee anytime in advance of how much goods will cost you as all prices are subject to change without notice. It is not because your home town merchant is more shrewd, more obliging or more anxious to keep down prices. It is simply because at such a short distance from your door that prices have not got a chance to advance before the goods can be delivered to you. That is the whole thing in a nut shell.

In the second place, you can buy cheaper at home than you can away from home. Listen! Ask any of your friends who have been on a trip lately, if they found prices higher or lower in the big cities. "Higher," will be the answer every time.

And the reason is perfectly obvious. The merchants in the big cities do not buy as much goods, comparatively speaking, as do the merchants in the smaller cities and towns. They seek to buy small quantities and sell them quickly. The result is that they are always buying. And the firm that is buying steadily in these times is buying at higher and higher prices. Who pays in the end? Not the merchant but you, the customer. The war has brought in a whole new order of things—and this one which must be recognized.

On the other hand, the merchant in the smaller town has stocked up at the lower prices, his goods are not sold out quickly, so that he still has much that he bought comparatively cheap, and he can undersell the mail-order houses in most cases. Perhaps you think the prices are high at home. Ask your friends who have just returned from the big cities. BUY AT HOME.

Give the Local Merchants First Show.
BUY IN CAMPBELLTON