

POOR COPY

**Take no chances**  
use  
**Remington U.M.C.**



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 U.M.C. Pump Guns and Shells are "away up front." They back you up with clean shooting, hard hitting and freedom from all bother.

**The Remington U.M.C. Pump Gun**  
Velvet-smooth action. Hammerless, bottom ejection, solid breech, fishshot, SAFE. Probably the most popular gun in use to-day for stibber field or trap work.  
For smokeless shells there's the "Arrow," the aristocrat 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 U.M.C. 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—at cafes, confectioners, hotels, steamboats, etc.

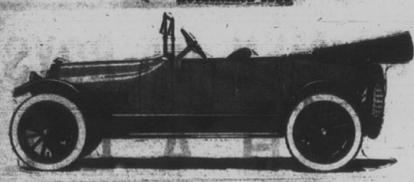
It will tickle your taste and quench your thirst as nothing else has done.

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, \$100 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 in 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 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.

**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."

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 hand 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 shook so great, to reason out  
Would tax the greatest brain, mind.

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 brazen  
Kind hearts they find are but few  
Honesty and truth they sadly learn  
Some people misconstrue.

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

English Pottery.

Among the first specimens of English pottery is the Wrotham Slipware, dated 1612 to 1717. It is a red stone ware, with a black veener. Next comes the Posset jug, with its two handles, a squat brownish-yellow vessel bearing the marks "B. N. E. 1724."

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 Medical 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**

**AUTOSINC 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 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 SINGBAUGH, West Danby, N. Y.

Sleeplessness, nervousness, irritability, backache, headache, 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 rapidity 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