

a new rods anyway, he would set him down and start him all over again. The process oft repeated became monotonous after awhile. Arthur was a slow thinking man, deliberate in ac inquired Enid.

"Just you wait," said young Bob, the egg and falls heir to the axe, had to be attacked by the correspondent and she gives one woman the credit and she gives one woman the credit.

Hozpital.

Last week Mr. F. Riley of Salem, Mass., arrived at the St Thomas' College. Mr Riley will teach physics and she gives one woman the credit. notonous after awhile. Arthur was a snawful good story, Cousin Enid."
slow thinking man, deliberate in action; he stood it as long as he possibly could. Kirkby, who rode one hors and led two others, and the reform was exempt from burro driving, observed and story of the stood started with the structure of picking nine chickens in ninety in the girl. "Please go on."

"Two days after we left the camp, and led two others, and therefore was exempt from burro driving, observed argent blood stained, wasted to a started by the correspondent of the correspo and led two others, and therefore was exempt from burro driving, observed him with great interest. He and Bradskeleton, starved—"

and piety, strained to the breaking point, gave way suddenly. Primitive instincts rose to the surface and overwhelmed him like a flood. He deliberately sat down on a fallen tree by the side of a trail, the burro halting obediently, turned and faced him with hanging head, apparently conscious that he merited the disparent with hanging head, apparently conscious that he merited the disapprobation that was being heaped upon him, for from the desperate tenderfoot there burst forth so amazing, so the constraint of fluent, so comprehensive a torrent of assorted profanity, that even the old old Kirkby. past master in objuration was astonished and bewildered. Where did Bradshaw, mild and inoffensive, get it? His proficiency would have appalled his rector and amazed his fellow vestrymen. Not the Jackdaw of Rheims himself was so cursed as that little burro. Kirkby sat on his horse in fits of silent laughter until the tears ran down his cheek, the only outward and visible expression of his mirth.

Arthur only stopped when he had thoroughly emptied himself, possibly of an accumulation of years of repres-

"Wall," said Kirkby, "you sure do overmatch any one I ever heard w'en

rather ride an elephant and drive a herd of them than waste another min-

Cook, teamster, driver, host, guest, again and men, women, children, and I had al-was awful." most said burros, stood on the same level. They all ate and lived together. The higher up the mountain range you conventional you draw, the more homogeneous becomes society and the less obvious are the irrational and unscientific distinctions of the lowlands. The guinea stamp fades and the man and the woman are pure gold or base metal inherently and not by any artificial standard.

George, the cattle man, who cooked, and Pete the horse wargeler whose. The said his woman fell, an' there we found her, her body leastways."

and Pete, the horse wrangler, who assisted Kirkby in looking after the ly, and would fain have had the exact language repeated to them, but here Robert Maitland demurred, much to Arthur's relief, for he was thouch to

land, but I think it wasn't very far from here that there is one of the most stupendous canons through the range; nobody ever goes there; I don't suppose anybody has ever been there since. It must have been at least five years ago that it all happened."
"It was four years an' nine months exactly, Bob," drawled old Kirkby, who well knew what was coming.

"Yes, I dare say you are right. I was up at Evergreen at the time looking after timber interests, when s

mule came wandering into the camp, saddle and pack still on his back."
"I knowed that there mule," said.
Kirkby, "I'd sold it to a feller named Newbold, that had come out yere an' married Louise Rosser, old man Rosser's daughter, an' him dead, an' bein' an' orphan an' this feller bein' a fine young man from the east, not a bit of a tenderfoot nuther, a minin' engineer he called hisself."

meer he called hisself."

"Well, I happened to be there, too, you remember," continued Maitland, "and they made up a party to go and hunt up the man, thinking something might have happened."

"You see," explained Kirkby, "we was all mighty fond of Louise Rosser, the hull camp was acth' like a father to her at the time, so long 's she hadn't nobody else; we was all at the treading, too, some six months afore."

The gal married him on her own hook, of course nobody makin' her, but somehow she didn't seem none too happy, although Newbold, who was a perfect gent, treated her white as far as we knowed."

The old man stopped again and re-"Kirkby, you tell the story," said Maitland. med his pipe.

"Not me," said Kirkby. "I have

we came across an awful figure, ragged, blood stained, wasted to a

shaw had strayed way behind the rest of the party.

At last Arthur's resistance, patience and piety, strained to the breaking "Nor I," continued Maitland.
"Was it Newbold?" asked Enid.

"What!" exclaimed Bradshaw, "You

don't mean that he actually killed That's what he done," answered

"Poor man," murmured Enid.
"But why?" asked Philips.
"They were five days away from a settlement, there wasn't a human being within a hundred and fifty miles of them, not even an Indian," continued Maitland. "She was so frightfully broken and mangled that he couldn't carry her away."

"But why couldn't he leave her and go for help?" asked Bradshaw. "The wolves, the bears, or the vultures would have got her. These woods and mountains were full of them then and there are some of them

left now I guess."

The two little girls crept closer to

looking after him.

"Did he die?"
"I don't think so," was the answer, "but really I know nothing further about him. There were some good plunge, the further away from the women in that camp; we put him in conventional you draw, the more their hands and I left shortly after-

"But the wolves?" queried the girl.
"He'd drug her into a kind of a Robert Maitland demurred, much to Arthur's relief, for he was thoroughly humiliated by the whole performance. It was very pleasant lounging around the camp fire and one good story easily led to another.

Something irrigation, at the climbed up to w'ere she'd lodged. We had plenty of rope, havin' brought it along a purpose, an' we let ourselves down to the shelf where she was a lyin'. We wrapped her body up in blankets and roped it an' finally drug her up said Robert Maitland, at last, when his turn came, "that there happened one of the strangest and most terrible adventures that I ever heard of. I have pretty much forgotten the lay of the land, but I think it was a light on the lay of the land, but I think it was green to said a light on the lay of the land, but I think it was green to said the lay of the land, but I think it was green to said the lay of the lay of

man paused again."
"Nope."
"Oh, the man?" exclaimed the wom-

an with quick intuition.

"He recovered his senses so they told us, an' we'en we got back he'd

gone."
"Where?" was the instant question.
Old Kirkby stretched out his hands.
"Don't ax me," he said, "he'd jest
gone. I ain't never seed or heerd of

of the sence of the course Rosser, she did have a hard time."

"Yes," said Enid, "but I think the man had a harder time than she. He loved her?"

"It looked like it," answered Kirkby.
"If you had seen him. his remorsa

(To be continued) ENLISTED IN ST. JOHN B. Forbes, of Newcastle, signed on t the naval recruiting station, St. John, on Monday, for service with

PROPERTY TRANSFER Mr. A. L. Kerr has purchased the 'Harriman" house on King St now occupied by him, from Mr W J Jar

#### TROUT BROOK

Editor Advocate:

have yet to find a Mrs. Joseph Hos-ford, jr., so when the correspondent was writing about wedding bells

#### RED BANK

"ANTI GOSSIP."

The following donations have been received by the Redbank Red Cross Society, from the camps:

Myers \$1: Antoine Voutour \$1: Tom Handrahaw \$1; James Harper \$1: Albert Handrahaw \$1: Howard Burns Sciluate, Mass., on Nov. 8th, 1916. \$1; Forrester McTavish \$1; Antoine Daigle 50c; Fidel Willet 50c; Isaac Gallant 50c; Alphonse Voutouh 50c Tom LeClair \$1; Maxime Richard "Wall," said Kirkby, "you sure do overmatch any one I ever heard wen it comes to cursin'; w'y, you could gimme cards an' spades an' beat me, an' I was thought to have some gift that-a-way in the old days."

"I didn't begin to exhaust myself," answered Bradshaw, shortly, "and what I did say didn't equal the situation. I'm going home."

"I wouldn't do that," urged the old man. "Here, you take the horses an' I'll tackle the burro."

"Gladly," gaid Arthur. "I would rather ride an elephant and drive a herd of them than waste another min."

The two little girls crept closer to their big cousin, each casting anxious glances beyond the fire light.

"Oh, you're all right, little gals," said Kirkby reassuringly, "they wouldn't come nigh us while this fire is burnin' an' they 've been pretty well hunted out I guess; 'sides there's men yere who'd like nothin' better'n drawin' a bead on a big b'ar."

"And so," continued Maitland, "when she begged him to shoot her, to put far her out of her misery, he did so and then he started back to the settlement to tell his story and stumbled on us looking after him."

To me LeClair \$1; Maxime Richard \$1; Jim White 50c; Cornelius Ourant to their big cousin, each casting anxious glances beyond the fire light.

"Oh, you're all right, little gals, "blook gals, "little gals, "little gals, "blook gals, "little gals, "blook gals, "little gals, "little gals, "blook gals, "little gals, "little gals, "little gals, "little gals, "little gal

#### SILLIKERS LOTES

Mrs. J. Johnston and daughter Mary, were the guests of Mrs. John Johnston of Redbank on Tuesday Miss Marjorie Matthews

Mrs Claude Somers spent Sunday evening with Mrs James Johnston Miss B Johnston spent a few days with Mrs Leroy White Mr Wm Silliker who has been working in Mr David Mutch's camp,

as had the misfortune to cut his Mrs Wm Tozer and Mrs Ernest ozer were the guests of Mrs. Burton Fozer on Friday

of Mrs. Ernest Tozer one day

Rurton Tozer who has been ill is Mr. Leroy White had the misfo une to break his auto.
Mrs Claude Somers is spending

from Denver an' give her a Christian burial."

"Is that all?" asked Enid as the old guite a number of the young folks spent a time skating Monday evening

## WHEN IN

AND LUNCH ROOM

First class Lunches served at all hours.

ALSO-HOME BAKED BREAD CAKE

PIES

BAKING DONE TO ORDER ROY McLAGGAN Next Public Hall -:- Blackville

**DOUGHNUTS** 

#### CHATHAM

The tea and sale held Thursday evening by the Mission Circle of In the issue of the Advocate for Dec. 7th, extreme gossip prevailed with the correspondent from Trout ful, \$100 being the amount of the

Maitland.

"Not me," said Kirkby. "I have seen men shot afore for takin' words out 'n other men's mouths an' I ain't never done that yit."

"You always were one of the most silent men I ever saw," laughed gorge. "Why, that day Pete yere got shot accidental an' had his whote breast tore out w'en we was lumber ing over on Black mountain, all you know some people have what the doctor syles "ringing in gover on Black mountain, all you know some people have what the doctor syles "ringing in gover on Black mountain, all you know some people have what the doctor syles "ringing in gover on Black mountain, all you know some people have what the doctor syles "ringing in gover on Black mountain, all you know some people have what the doctor syles "ringing in gover on Black mountain, all you know some people have what the doctor syles "ringing in gover on Black mountain, all you know some people have what the doctor syles "ringing in gover on Black mountain, all you know some people have what the doctor syles "ringing in gover on Black mountain, all you know some people have what the doctor syles "ringing in the visit the visit on the chinesas." Well you know some people have what the doctor syles "ringing in the visit the cars," and big ears, generally develop a sound similar to a bell ring over on Black mountain, all you know some people have what the doctor syles "ringing in sour the total star the stars," and big ears, generally develop a sound similar to a bell ring over on Black mountain, all you know some people have what the doctor syles "ringing in the ears," and big ears, generally develop a sound similar to a bell ring over on Black mountain, all you know some people have what the doctor syles "ringing in the ears," and big ears, generally develop a sound similar to a bell ring over on Black mountain, all you know some people have what the doctor syles "ringing in the ears," and big ears, generally develop a sound similar to a bell ring over on Black mountain, all you know some people have what the doctor syles

hour and a half, and in concluding Mr Louison, manager of the Bath-we hope they will have enough urst Lumber Co, was in Chatham last chickens to consume in the next month, that their jaws shall be kept too busy eating same, so as not to allow them time to travel in the gossipy, slip-shod chicken trail.

week, looking over the Miramichi Lightship, which that Company has use at Bathurst. The Lightship's place on the Miramichi bar will be place on the Miramichi bar will be place.

taken by a gas buoy.

Mr. John Hall has just received word of the death of his wife at the home of their son, John P. in Lowell.
Mass. Mrs. Hall had been fil

J L Stewart, M L A, addressed St Luke's Efficiency Class, Friday evening on Public Speaking, encour-aging the boys to engage in debates. Society. from the camps:

J. & J. Sullivan's camp:—John J.
McIvor \$1; Andrew Gorman 50c:
Ross Mullin \$1; John J Sullivan \$1;
Peter O'Shea \$1; James Nash \$1;
Robert Johnston \$1; Wm O'Shea \$1;
James McDonald \$1; Steve Gallant \$1; Edward Walsh \$1; Jerome Leclair \$1; James Fahey \$1; Joseph Nash \$1; John P Barlow \$1; James Daigle \$1; Felix Daigle \$1; Luke Myers \$1; Antoine Voutour \$1; Tom

#### SUNNY CORNER

in Newcastle last week.
Miss Roberta Johnston has returned to Boston, having spent the sum-mer months at her home here. Miss Gurnetta McDonald visited relatives at the Corner last week.

Miss Margaret Kenna was a visitor to Chatham on Saturday.

Master Edmund Corcoran has gone

Owing to the heavy storm Satur- to Chatham to attend St. Thomas make his daily trip leaving us up river people slack of news for the

Mr William Burns has returned from the lumber woods for his Xmas holidays. The remainder of the men are expected to make their appearance in time to bring Santa.

results you get, every time.

THE T. H. TAYLOR CO. LIMITED,

#### UPPER BARTIBOGUE

nother. Sunday evening

Tuesday.

Doyle, jr., will be pleased to know wood. that he is recovering from his recent

Miss Gurnetta McDonald visited relatives at the Corner last week.

Mr. and Mrs W Murphy, Lyttleton arrival of a new girl at the Lower Newcastle Red Cross Society was held recently, and the follower Newcastle Red Cross Society was held recently, and the follower Newcastle Red Cross Society was held recently, and the follower Newcastle Red Cross Society was held recently, and the follower Newcastle Red Cross Society was held recently, and the follower Newcastle Red Cross Society was held recently, and the follower Newcastle Red Cross Society was held recently. were the guests of the latter's last week.

Real

Home Made

Pie-

a generous filling of your own delicious

That's a pie worth eating, and worthy of your baking, and it's the kind of pie you can make every time with

homemade preserves or home-grown fruit.

BEAVER FLOUR

MILLED OF BLENDED WHEAT

"Beaver" Flour equals any of the "special pastry flours" because it is, in itself, a special pastry flour-being the choicest Ontario fall

This is why Pies, Cakes, Cookies, Tarts, Doughnuts, Buns and Fancy Pastry

-when made with "Beaver" Flour-are so light, so flaky, so uniformly good. This is also why the Bread and Rolls-made with "Beaver" Flour-have a

delicate, nutlike flavour that is totally lacking in western spring wheat flours.

Just try "Beaver" Flour for anything you are baking-and see what happy

DEALERS—write for prices on Feed, Coarse Grain and Cereals.

wheat, blended with western spring wheat to give it strength.

Kenna's camp is ten miles from the School, George has so far, done his duty faithfully in both places

Mr. Albert Connell and Mr. John

The expendtures for the year

The many friends of Mr. John Corcoran are busy hauling furnace were:

OWER NEWCASTLE

President-Mrs. Jas. Gordon Vice-Pres.—Mrs. W. A. Davidson Secretary—Miss Minnie O'Brien. Treasurer-Miss Mary Russell.

CHATHAM, Ont.

Yes, Ma'am!

Real homemade Pie! With top and under crust that truly melt in your mouth-and

Mr. John Doyle, sr. spent the week cand with his daughter, Mrs. Martin Fox of Little Bartibogue
Mr. George Hayes of this place, DOING DOUBL: DUTY
who is employed with Wm. Kenna at Whirlwind camp, has been appointed School Trustee, during the lilness of Mr. Daniel Lloyd. Although Mr. Kenna's camp is ten miles from the

Spent for material Sent in aid of prisoners of \$223.04

# Stewart \$5; Henry H Sherard \$1; Robert I Stewart \$3; Edward Tozer \$5; Everett E Stewart \$1; Vernon Tozer \$1; Alfred Traviss \$1; Harvey Nowlan \$1; Ejner Fergusson \$1; Total \$62. and around the camp fire that night Kirkiby drawled it forth. There was a freedom and cashness of intercourse in the camp, which was natural enough. Cook, teamster, driver, host, guest, men, women, children, and I had all was a freedom, and I had all was constructed by the camp and I had all was a freedom and cashness of intercourse in the camp, which was natural enough. Was crazy he didn't know what was iso cr

### CANADA'S STANDARD

Have you been in to inspect our high-grade line of Sleighs and Robes? If not, why not drop in now and make a choice? We guarantee our Sleighs for one year for any defects in material and workmanship

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Our stock of the above lines is very complete and we can in particular quote a very close price on coats, having purchased in large quantities.

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