

24 Years the same "good" tea

RED ROSE TEA

"is good tea"

Sold only in sealed packages

Copenhagen Chewing Tobacco

IS THE WORLD'S BEST CHEW



It is manufactured tobacco in its purest form.

It has a pleasing flavor.

It is tobacco scientifically prepared for man's use.

This is the only Circus that will visit New Brunswick this year. The Canadian National Railways will not transport any of the others.

NEWCASTLE 19 Thursday June 19

JOHN ROBINSON'S CIRCUS

AMERICA'S TIME HONORED, MOST MODERN, PRE-EMINENT AND ENORMOUS AMUSEMENT INSTITUTION

The Latest, Best and Greatest of All the WORLD'S MATCHLESS SENSATIONS

PERFORMERS, SPECIALISTS, ARTISTS AND ATTRACTIONS FROM EVERY LAND AND CLIME

4 Fold CIRCUS
4 Ring CIRCUS
3 COMBINED 3 Menageries
ZOO of JUNGLE INFANTS
CONGO The BABY HIPPO
5 HERDS ACTING 5 Elephants



PAGEANTRY AND SPECTACLE

THE FIELD OF THE CLOTH OF GOLD

Extraordinary Startling EXHIBITS
Trained Native and Ferocious Wild Beasts

CENTURY'S CROWNING Free Street Parade 10 A.M.

Doors Open 1 and 7 p. m. ONE TICKET USUAL PRICE
Performances 2 and 8 p. m. ADMITS TO ALL
ADMISSION AND RESERVED SEATS ON SALE CIRCUS DAY AT

Dickison & Troy's Drug Store, Newcastle, Without extra charge.

EXCURSIONS on all Steam Roads and Boats

President Will Introduce The Irish Question

Paris, June 11—(By The Associated Press)—President Wilson today told representatives of Irish societies in America that he would do what he could unofficially to bring the Irish question to the attention of the other peace commissioners.

Announcement to this effect was made by Frank P. Walsh and Edward F. Dunne, the representatives of the Irish Americans, after they had had a thirty minute conference with the president. The promise made by the president was in reply to a question from Messrs. Walsh and Dunne as to what the president intended doing in view of the resolution adopted by the senate urging that the American delegation take steps to have representatives of Ireland heard by the peace conference.

Messrs. Walsh and Dunne said that they went over the situation in Ireland generally in their talk with the president.

Weekly Agricultural Report

The majority of the grain seeding has been completed in the Province. It has been put in under quite favorable circumstances and is making a rapid growth. The hay crop will be heavy. Old hay is selling at from \$30 to \$33 per ton and farmers are disposing of their surplus stock to make room for the new crop.

Potato planting is being rapidly finished. The earlier planted ones are already coming through the ground. Generally speaking, reports indicate an average well up to the average.

The strawberry crop gives promise of a heavy yield. Montreal buyers have visited the province and are anxious to do business with New Brunswick growers, because of the shortage of the berry crop in Ontario.

Cattle generally are rapidly improving in condition since going on pastures. The pastures have made excellent growth.

Receipts of wool at the Cooperative Warehouse, in Fredericton, are much in excess of last year and shipments are coming in very rapidly. Experts are at present engaged in regarding the wool. Each man receives pay for the grade which he provides.

THE ANTI-TITLES RESOLUTION

There seems to be general satisfaction in the country with the vote in the House of Commons for the abolition of titles in Canada. The fact of the matter is the value of these titles has greatly depreciated because of their lavish bestowal, often on very unworthy persons who happened to have money or political influence to secure a recommendation for such honors. The personal character and political career of some Canadian knights would scarcely bear investigation. If royal titles were limited to men of worth who have rendered distinguished service to their country the question of their discontinuance would probably never have arisen; but too often this has not been the case, and men whom all worthy citizens delight to honor have been associated in rank with a very different class. It has been said that titles are the only incentives to public service which would appeal to men of wealth or station. If this were true it would certainly not be very complimentary to titled Canadians. The man who only serves his country for the sake of such an empty reward cannot be regarded as a very distinguished patriot. One of England's greatest statesmen, the late William Ewart Gladstone, repeatedly declined the offer of a peerage. Another Premier, Pitt, and more recently Premier, Asquith proved equally indifferent to such honors. Thomas Carlyle was offered a title but refused it. Are we to suppose that we have no high-souled Canadians who are above such incentives to duty and public service? We do not believe that the only incentive to public service which would appeal to men of wealth and station is the prospect of knighthood. The best men in public life today would indignantly repudiate such an insinuation. Neither is it true, as has been said, that the rejection of Parliament implies disrespect of the sovereign, or that titles are a tie with the empire. No one reproaches the King for the abuse of a function which he exercises only upon the request of his responsible advisers, and titles would not strengthen the imperial tie when the Parliament of Canada and the majority of the Canadian people are opposed to them. We do not imagine that our good King George will worry much over the fact that hereafter he is not to be requested to confer titles on a lot of Canadians about whom he always knows little more than their names.

BEDRIDDEN WITH RHEUMATISM

Felt That He Would Never Walk Again "FRUIT-A-LIVES" Brought Relief.



MR. LORENZO LEDUC
3 Ottawa St., Hull, P.Q.

"Fruit-a-lives" certainly a wonder. For a year, I suffered with Rheumatism; being forced to stay in bed for five months. I tried all kinds of medicine but without getting better; and thought I would never be able to walk again.

"One day while lying in bed, I read about 'Fruit-a-lives' the great fruit medicine; and it seemed just what I needed, so I decided to try it.

The first box helped me, and I took the tablets regularly until every trace of the Rheumatism left me.

I have every confidence in 'Fruit-a-lives' and strongly recommend them to every sufferer from Rheumatism".

LORENZO LEDUC.
50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c.

At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa, Ont.

WILL CALL MILITIA OUT

Winnipeg, June 11—The leading feature in the strike situation here today was the formal announcement by Mayor Charles F. Gray that any further street rioting of a serious nature will be the signal for calling up on the militia. He intimated that he questioned of invoking military aid was seriously discussed during yesterday's disturbance at a conference with General H. D. B. Ketchen, of the Manitoba Military District, and Colonel J. Sierns, commanding the Royal Northwest Mounted Police forces stationed here.

It was stated at the City Hall that street fighting resulted in a large increase in the number of applicants for special constable duty. Mayor Gray declared that the city would accept another one thousand men, in fact would take every eligible man who applies for police duty.

Rosy Cheeks And Good Health

Come Through Keeping the Blood in a Rich Red and Pure Condition

When a girl—or a woman—finds her color fading, when her cheeks and lips grow pale, and she gets short of breath easily and her heart palpitates after the slightest exertion, or under the least excitement, it means that she is suffering from anaemia—thin, watery blood. Headache and backache frequently accompany this condition, and nervousness is often present.

The remedy for this condition is to build up the blood, and for this purpose there is no medicine that can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They build up and renew the blood, bring brightness to the eyes, color to the cheeks, and a general feeling of renewed health and energy. The only other treatment needed is plenty of sunlight, moderate exercise and good plain food. The girl or woman who gives this treatment a fair trial will soon find herself enjoying perfect health.

Mrs. Hiram Shook, R. R. No. 2, Lyndhurst, says:—"I cannot speak too highly of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for I believed they saved my daughter's life. She was in a terribly run down condition, pale, wan, and despondent, and people who saw her considered her in a decline. The doctor who treated her did not help her any, and then I decided to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This decision proved a wise one, for before six boxes were used she was much better. I got six more boxes, and before they were done she was in the best of health. When she began the use of the pills she weighed only 90 pounds, and under their use her weight increased to 127 pounds. I strongly urge all mothers of weak girls to give them Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any dealer in medicine, or by mail post paid at 50c a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

It's Called Stealing

By ARCHY CAMERON NEW

Deriving out of the way of several large baggage trucks propelled by husky stevedores, John Barnett made his way through the busy labyrinth of the freight sheds to a small private office marked "Shipping Clerk," entered it and closed the door.

"Number 9's loaded," he announced, meaning to a young man at the desk, scanning the chart of loaded freight cars. "Are you ready?"

The young man shuddered, but turned resolutely to Barnett.

"Yes," he snapped between clenched teeth. "But I think it's a fool's errand."

Barnett opened the door, called out a command and in a few moments another big man in blue jumpers entered the office.

"You are—?" Barnett started to question the newcomer.

"The one you want," chimed in the other. "From the chief's office. Is Frank going to make the trip?" He nodded to the young man, who returned the nod and spoke.

"Yes," he spoke nervously. "Let's hurry."

Five minutes later Barnett and the man in blue jumpers, pushing a truck on which lay a heavy packing box, passed through the shed to the yards and to No. 9 freight car, one of a long line behind an engine with full steam up. Stopping in front of the door of the car they lifted the box carefully into it. Barnett paused and spoke in a low tone:

"If you feel cramped, Frank," he whispered, bending over the box, "you can hop out for a while when she goes on the siding at Brooks Meadows. But don't by any means open the door or be seen."

Then Barnett closed the door, stepped off a short distance, waved to the engineer and the train started to crawl away.

"Tell your chief it's all right," ordered Barnett to the other. "No one on this end will ever suspect. Now we'll catch the guilty ones."

It seemed to Frank Young, huddled inside the poorly ventilated packing box, that the train had moved a thousand miles before he heard the crunching of brakes and felt the car come to a standstill.

"Brooks Meadows," he muttered to himself, and then pushing off the top with a heave of his shoulders he stood upright after a few seconds and vaulted out of the case. About him lay case after case of canned goods, but these passed unnoticed as he peered through a hole in the door into a vast stretch of open country. Then after a while he sat down and opened a box and started to eat. Then as he was finishing he stopped breathlessly and listened. What was that? It sounded as if some tool was working on the door.

Silently and quickly he cleared away the evidence of his lunch and slipped back to the box, pulling the lid down over him. Another minute and he heard the door roll back. Some one swiftly climbed into the car and stood close to the box, for he heard heavy breathing. And then he heard a case being lifted, and after a minute the sound of footfalls on the gravelled right of way alongside the track. Still he remained within the case, and after a few moments the intruder returned. The same process was repeated until six cases had been removed, and then after a long wait Young jumped out of his hiding place. The side door was opened wide and he sprang to the doorway. No one was in sight!

The thief had eluded him! What would his chief say to that? Should he desert his post and start out on what seemed a wild-goose chase, for it was unknown country to him, or remain in the car? Evidently his quarry lay here, and he determined to act at once. He felt for his revolver, and then jumped from the car to the roadway. For a moment he gazed in surprise, for a dozen or more cars lay ahead of the one he had left. And the doors of such had been opened!

He peered about him on the ground, and then, bending over, suddenly made an exclamation.

"Sawdust!" he muttered, and then he started ahead to follow the trail. Carelessly he made his way down a long dirt path, and then, circling a thick pine grove, he brought himself up short. Ahead lay a farmhouse, and beside it a barn. And the trail led direct to the barn.

Seizing his pistol in his hand, he went to the barn opening.

"Hands up!" he commanded, and then his hand dropped.

A slender little girl, whose long brown hair fell about her shapely shoulders, framing a tanned, exquisitely featured face, who was bending over a case of canned goods, robe and faced him, terrified.

"Please," she cried in alarm, "don't shoot."

"What are you doing?" demanded Young, dumfounded. "Who brought those—here?" He pointed to the cases, piled up all about her.

She regained her composure and faced him squarely.

"I did."

"You," he echoed, and then he jumped around, fearing a trap. But they were quite alone, he and this young girl.

You May Be Skeptical

About What Dr. Chase's Nerve Food Will Do for You, But Here is the Evidence.

When the blood gets thin and watery, when the nerves become weak and exhausted, when your vitality is run down and you feel weak and tired it is because nourishment is lacking.

You may be eating as usual but your digestive system fails to obtain from the food you eat the elements from which new blood and nerve force is created.

Because Dr. Chase's Nerve Food supplies this element to the blood and nerves it is the most successful of restoratives.

While personal experience with a medical treatment is the only absolute proof that it will benefit you, still we are all similarly constituted and what will help one will help another under similar conditions.

This is why it is so interesting to read the experience of other people, and many will find in this letter their own conditions described.

Mrs. Thomas Williamson, Pictou, Ont., writes: "For the last twenty years I have had trouble with my nerves. I suffered from sleeplessness, and, of course, my system was often in a run-down condition from nervousness. At different times when I would have severe attacks, I was under the doctor's care, but this only gave me temporary relief. Twice I was to a sanitarium in Toronto, where I secured some relief at the time. This past summer I suffered from another nervous breakdown, and it was then that I commenced using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I took a treatment of this medicine and can now get up in the morning and do my work, which was something I could not do previously, because I used to get strangely confused. My appetite is good, and I can sleep well, too. Generally speaking, I am so much better that I am proud of my improvement. I cannot speak too highly of the splendid results I have secured through the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, a full treatment of 6 boxes for \$2.75, at all dealers, or Edman-son, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Extract from a letter of a Canadian soldier in France.

To Mrs. R. D. Bamberick:
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 drug-gists 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,
ROB.

Manufactured by the
Minard's Liniment Co. Ltd.
Yarmouth, N.S.

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Apply few drops then lift sore, touchy corns off with fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little Frezzone on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then you lift it right out. Yes, magic!

A tiny bottle of Frezzone costs but a few cents at any drug store, but is sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation. Frezzone is the sensational discovery of a Cincinnati genius. It is absolutely

AVOID COUGHS COUGHERS!

SHILOH
30 DROP-STORY COUGH
HALF THIS FOR CHILDREN