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SPECIALIST
Eye, ear, nose and throat, from the
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DENTAL PARLORS
Campbellton, N. B.
Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed and Attended to
Promptly.

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Gas on Stomach

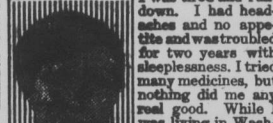
Won't Let You Sleep

Gas often presses on heart and
other organs, causing a restless, nerv-
ous feeling which prevents sleep.
Simple buckhorn bark, glycerine, etc.,
as mixed in Adierka, expels gas and
relieves pressure almost INSTANT-
LY, inducing restful sleep. Adierka
from BOTH upper and lower bowels
which poisons stomach and causes
gas. EXCELLEN'T to guard against
appendicitis. A. Mcg. McDONALD,
Druggist.

WEAK, RUN DOWN AND AILING

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Brought Relief When Other Medicines Failed

Port Mann, B. C.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound because I was tired and run down. I had headaches and no appetite and was troubled for two years with sleeplessness. I tried many medicines, but nothing did me any good. While I was living in Washington I was recommended by a stranger to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am stronger and feel fine since then and am able to do my housework. I am willing for you to use these facts as a testimonial."—Mrs. J. C. CHASE, Port Mann, B. C.



Other address and discussions are as follows:
"The Virtues of the Incurable Boy"—Arthur J. Parker, Superintendent of the Boys' Industrial Home.
"Development of New Brunswick Resources"—Prof. H. E. Bigelow, Ph.D., Dean of Department of Geography, Mount Allison University.
"Tuberculosis"—Lectures by charts, pictures and X-ray examinations—Dr. A. Stanley Kirkland, Head of the Radiography Department at the General Public Hospital in Saint John.
In collaboration with Dr. H. A. Farris, Superintendent of Saint John County Hospital.

He will be taken back to Hamilton to-day.

Kella was on his way home about midnight last night when King jumped on the running board of his car and demanded that he be driven to Toronto. He at first refused but when King whipped out a revolver and pressed into his side with the remark "You had better take me to Toronto," he reluctantly consented and started out for this city.

King never once withdrew the revolver from Kella's right side. He told Kella the story of the shooting, of the jealousy that led up to it, of the love he had borne the girl, and of his sorrow at his rash act. When he reached Toronto he then expressed his intention of ending his life in expiation of his crime.

Hamilton, Ont. Aug. 15.—A cord of police has been thrown around the escape of George King, the 35-year-old man who shot and killed his sweetheart, Eric Johnson, on the veranda of his home last night, while the girl's parents, sister and brothers were sitting nearby.

After shooting the girl King ran down the street it is said, jumped into a parked car and disappeared. King went to the Johnson home fully prepared to shoot the girl. There was a quarrel, King said, and he was going to Port Erie tomorrow, King said.

"Here, Eric take this note and post it." The unsuspecting girl went to him. She said her parents, brothers and sisters were all on the veranda. Only one shot was fired, but it was fatal. It lodged in the breast and Eric succumbed to the wound in a few minutes later, while being rushed to the hospital.

From what could be learned from Robert Johnson, father of the slain girl, she had been in the city for a company for only three weeks. King told the girl's mother he wanted to marry her daughter, but as she was only seventeen, Mrs. Johnson declined to consent. King was not sulky and continued to call on the girl.

King described as being about 25 years of age, thick set and with brown hair. His relatives live in Hamilton. The note he handed to the girl before he shot her was addressed to his mother.

THE SETTLER AND THE FOREST FIRE.
(Editor's note:—These verses were written by a manager in view of common opposition of settlers in wooded districts to having their privileges of wholesale burning curtailed to any degree. The ranger is not on the road by a terrified settler who begs him to save his home and crop from the oncoming forest fire started by his own carelessness.)

What's all the rush, friend? Why this
headlong haste?
Your place is burning? True! but
still, why run?
For fire, we've heard you say, is your
best friend.
Why don't you stop him, now his
work is done?

You are afraid? You're joking, aren't
you now?
Why fear a friend and seek aid
from a foe?
Our service is your enemy you've said.
Many a time and not so long ago.

Often you're risen up and called us
But now the red oak crows on your
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And we, the meddling fools of yest-
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Must fight the forest that you've
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Hark! how he roars, this treacherous
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To save fools from their folly is our
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And thank your God that we are
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As the Days Go By
Modern life moves so rapidly that
the triangle, so popular in novels and
plays a short time ago, will have
tumbled at least to a rectangle if it
is to meet latter-day requirements—
with an octagon not so far off.

WILL MEET HERE NEXT WEEK

Municipalities Union to Discuss Public Questions At Early Meeting.

The eighteenth annual convention of the Union of Municipalities of New Brunswick will be held in Campbellton this year on August 21, 22 and 23.

Many matters of importance are to be brought up this year and it has been suggested that convention may take up the question of having the Provincial Government hold its meetings in the various towns of the province rather than confine those meetings to Fredericton and St. John.

The first item on the proposed programme is an address by Dr. J. V. Anglin, superintendent of the Provincial Hospital for Nervous Diseases, on the "Unnecessary Burden of the Insane." Other addresses and discussions are as follows:

"Development of New Brunswick Resources"—Prof. H. E. Bigelow, Ph.D., Dean of Department of Geography, Mount Allison University.
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JEALOUS LOVER KILLS SWEETHEART

Geo. King Under Arrest at Tor- onto for Shooting of Girl At Hamilton.

Toronto, Aug. 15.—With a revolver pressing into his right side for two hours during which he covered the distance of more than forty miles between Hamilton and Toronto in a wild night automobile ride and listened to a story of love, jealousy and murder, Archibald E. Kella of Hamilton, was early this morning forced to aid George King, 25 years of age, in his escape to this city after he had shot and killed Eric Johnson, his 17-year-old sweetheart on the veranda of her home in full view of her parents, brothers and sisters.

King ended his wild ride at a Queen Street west restaurant where he ordered some food and then telephoned the police at Cowan avenue station that he was going to commit suicide and that his body would be found in the lavatory of the cafe.

Four hours after he had slain his sweetheart, King was placed under arrest by Constables Tomlinson and Craig who hurried to the restaurant in response to his message. They found King apparently dazed, but unharmed, and after taking his deposition in connection with the slaying of the girl preferred a charge of murder against him.

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WHO'S TO GROW NEXT NEWSPRINT CROP

John W. Defoe of the Manitoba Free Press Asks Important Question.

The question "Who's to grow the next newsprint crop?" is not as idle speculation as it sounds. More than thirty million newspapers are run off the presses of the United States and Canada every week. Their raw materials are really a fastened-out log of spruce and balsam. We forget sometimes that newsprint is not a synthetic product. Ninety per cent of every ton is fibre from wooden logs and logs are the harvest of a forest.

If the rapid destruction of our forests by human-caused fires proceeds at the present pace of four thousand confagurations a year, it takes no prophet to foresee a newspaper industry driven into a corner by scarce and costly newsprint, with no hope of relief until new forests have been allowed to grow.

I think the time has arrived when the problem of forest conservation must be taken up by the newspaper publishers of Canada. Pulpwood is growing alarmingly scarce and prices will be increasingly gauged by the factors of forest supply and accessibility.

We have left forest conservation to the mercies of lumbermen and politically-minded governments, heedless of the fact that the lumberman operates for a living and prices will be increasingly gauged by the factors of forest supply and accessibility.

On Thursday evening of last week a number of young folk gathered at the home of Mrs. John Hume and enjoyed a few hours dancing.

Mrs. M. Sillars of Newton, Mass., is visiting her niece, Mrs. Robt. Nichol. Miss Olive MacDougall visited in town last week the guest of Mrs. John Underhill.

Mr. J. R. McKinnis spent Wednesday of last week here fishing. A

The newspaper publishers of Canada today are, if they choose to be, the principal actors in the new campaign to stop forest vandalism and place the timber on a basis of permanent production.

KIND WORDS FOR HOTEL DIEU

Dr. MacEachern Writes of Visit to Local Hospital.

The following letter to the Mother Superior of the Hotel Dieu Hospital is self explanatory:—

Aug. 1, 1923
My Dear Mother Superior:
No doubt you had a letter from Doctor Slobo of the College. I want to write you personally to thank you for all the courtesies shown to me and for the splendid interest your institution is manifesting in hospital standardization. I was indeed particularly glad to attend your staff conference which was conducted in such a fine manner. We still hold your hospital up as a model for the practical way in which you are carrying out the program and the spirit found in your institution.

Yours very sincerely,
Associate Director of the American College of Surgeons in charge of Hospital Standardization.
Mother Superior, Hotel Dieu, Campbellton, N. B., Canada.

RUMANIANS OPPOSE BUCHAREST CLUB

Followers of Col. Boyle Have Little Bit of Canada in Europe

Bucharest, Aug. 8.—The influx of Canadians and Americans, led by the late Colonel Boyle, who is the instigator of an anti-foreign campaign in Bucharest, Rumania, has resulted in a distinct anti-foreign campaign in Bucharest. Rumanians claim that foreigners are obtaining the most valuable concessions in the country, and have also succeeded in manipulating import regulations so that their goods flood the markets.

As a result of this anti-foreign campaign, which is backed by only a small clique, the construction of the first Country Club which this great city can boast was delayed for more than a year. The club has now been officially opened by the King and Queen and all the society of Bucharest is endeavoring to learn the difference between a mashi and a niblick. The club is organized along the lines of the best country clubs in Canada, with perhaps, the difference that the bar is one of the most prominent features. In addition to the golf course, the club possesses tennis courts and polo ground. The programme of the opening ceremony began with a solemn procession to the first tee where the King and Queen were met by the club members. The King then declared the club open.

The National Anthem followed by the club members played the National Anthem. The Royal Party divided, the King proceeding to the first tee where he drove the first golf ball. The Queen went to the polo ground and started the polo match. Prince Carol served the first tennis ball.

The full story of the difficulties with those interested in the club had to content cannot yet be told for diplomatic reasons, but some day in the future it will make interesting reading and throw a brilliant spotlight on the ramifications of politics in Eastern Europe.

But golf enthusiasts, if they wish to play golf, will not allow a little matter like starting a revolution deter them.

REFUSED \$9,000 FOR BILL SHAREN

Nine Times More Than Was Paid For Him At the Old Glory Sale.

Gossip has it that Joseph Roberts, of Westport, Mass., refused \$9,000 for Bill Sharen, 2.844, last week.

The figures mentioned are just ten times what Bill Sharen sold for at the Old Glory sale. Just what Roberts paid for him when he bought him is never been stated, but it is generally said to have been about \$1,000 or possibly a few hundred dollars more.

A few weeks afterwards Roberts gifted Bill Sharen at \$4,500 when this week Bill Sharen is entered in a \$2,000 event at Shelton, N. Y., and next month he starts in a \$10,000 free-for-all at Springfield.

Sellersville
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NEW BRUNSWICK GROWN

Trees Shrubs Hardy Plants

GOOLD'S NURSERIES

Sussex

Harry R. Smith

CAMPBELLTON REPRESENTATIVE

For The After-Supper Hour

When the sun is sinking to rest among the crimson- tinted clouds along the western sky-line and the fresh, cool winds of evening make soft, sedative music in the tree-tops — that's the hour when folks like to sit quietly on the veranda and watch the old day out.

THAT'S WHY VERANDA FURNITURE WAS INVENTED.

We have a full line in all the latest designs and finishes. Furniture that will please your guests

ALL at very Conservative Prices.

Other Seasonable Values.

Blinds and Curtains in the Newest Patterns and Shades. Real Values. You will need them later. Buy now. Famous Wilton's Rugs in all the most pleasing colors and Patterns, and in all sizes.

FLOOR-LAMPS MAHOGANY FINISH

The finishing touch to a well furnished room.

Lounsbury Co Ltd

Phone 25 Water Street

For The CAMPER

OR For Summer Use in hot Kitchens

PERFECTION OIL STOVES

are easy to operate, always ready, suitable for any kind of cooking or Baking. Hot do not make the kitchen uncomfortably hot on warm days.

We have them 2, 3 and 4 burner size. Also ovens and Warming Cabinets Oil stove oven thermometers, Wicks and Toasters.

ALEXANDER & SON.

PHONE 66 Campbellton, N. B. Water St.

SUMMER SCHOOL CLOSED FRIDAY

Honors—Others Do Good Work.

Campbellton Lady Heads List in Hon. C. V. Burned L.

Sackville, Aug. 11.—The closing exercises of the Summer School of Method for Sunday School workers, which has been in session here this week, were held in the Sackville Hall, Friday evening, and proved of an interesting nature. Rev. H. S. B. Harcourt, minister of the Sackville Methodist Church, presided at the exercises, and a soloist, Miss M. J. Harcourt, who is a member of the Sackville Methodist Church, sang a solo, "One sweetly solemn thought."

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