

# PLANS WITH CHATHAM PARK ATTENDANT FOR INSTALLING "ITALIAN VENUS" IN THE PARK

### Chamberland County Trails Led Fugitive Into Loggieville Fox Ranch in Trying to Slip Away from Chatham Sleuthettes — Park Tender Hears of Statuary.

### Fox Speaks to 8-Year-Old Boy Kindly Asking Questions and Getting His Name But When Seen the Second Time the Lad Took to His Nimble Heels.

Hello! Hello! The girl stood at the telephone "when all others had fled."  
"Hi! Hi! Put on your carpet slippers, my 'Hello girl.'"  
"Sure, it's him!" "Fox?" "Certain, Fox." Why would he be treating all of the girls, there in Corbetta's at Westfield, if he weren't Fox?  
So "with stealthy tread" the charming telephone girl "crept up" and "nailed him."  
The wretch. He just laughed. He refused to deny. He half admitted. It was a shame—he should treat those girls in Corbetta's at Westfield that way.  
He was not Fox. Fox—that's me—was not in Westfield. I was on the trails of Westmorland and Northumberland counties.  
But the telephone girl did right. Those who refuse to take chances get the money.  
Loggieville the town watched me for two hours. At the fox ranch I was out. Supt. E. Mowlen entertained the fugitive another hour.  
When Mr. J. R. Loggie was asked by Fox the fugitive for a pass to see the foxes he kindly responded.  
If Mr. McLannigan, the Park Janitor at Chatham takes my advice he may get statuary erected in that park.

It is not to be supposed that when the distinguished Loggieville statesman, merchant and ranchman, Mr. Robert Loggie, gave Fox the fugitive that written pass to invade that colony of 95 foxes of the reynard family, that he was deliberately trying to play a prank with the stranger of the fugitive family who stood at his elbow; the unknown man who was telling him that the United States and Canada's postal departments had united their resources for the purpose of carrying out a mysterious secret service inquiry (not to be mentioned) down there in Loggieville and vicinity; and that the gentleman giving Mr. Loggie this information had been sent there to probe the mystery.

That he should send Fox the fugitive to call on Fox the Reynard and not for a moment as much as smile over the joke—if a joke it was—can well be understood by those who are in close touch with Loggieville's uncrowned king.  
"Are you interested in foxes, Mr. Loggie?" with a pause to refresh his memory with the name I had given him.  
"Mr. Loggie, I am, indeed," emphasizing my language and looking into my upturned eyes with an earnest expression as I could muster.  
"Fox you know are worth money. Garden me! I do not hope to end you on foxes—you, Mr. Loggie, who has such large interest in catching them—"  
"All that I was hopeful of interesting in—what I wanted to say—is that there are foxes, and other foxes."  
"Loggie's ranch of seven acres with fifteen large open pens screened and covered with meshed wire, besides many smaller pens; started four years ago with breeders of the black fox from Prince Edward Island, is now producing a yearly average of forty to fifty puppies, under the personal superintendence of Mr. E. Mowlen, whose experience in catching foxes had not prepared him to land the fox that was there with a distinct challenge. Mr. Mowlen is all right when it comes to catching foxes for the reynard, but he is not good at catching Fox of the Fugitive family."

Strolling with the hunted man among the spruce and firs over a carpet of grass-covered mold that makes the Loggieville ranch an ideal tract; piloting the fugitive into the big wire meshed enclosure, Mr. Mowlen had a favorable opportunity to "make deductions."  
"He was telling of two occasions when his four-legged prisoners got out from the confinement. 'Did you catch them?' I asked. Oh, yes.  
"Evidently you are skilled at catching foxes," I remarked with a significant emphasis. He smiled and replied, 'I don't know.' He was modest.  
"You will hold fast to all foxes you get in here, now?" querying. Then I laughed heartily. He grinned and eyes me a quizzical look. Of course I didn't understand what I was driving at. He thought he did.  
"When we parted with a hearty shake of the hand, I said to him: 'I thank you very much. I will send you some literature—newspapers—treating on the subject of foxes.'"  
Mr. Mowlen evidently didn't quite understand just what was back of this talk. My manner and tone of speech seemed to puzzle him, for he looked at me blankly all the time squinting. But he gave me a hearty good bye.  
Returning from the ranch I met several mill hands on their way to dinner and they appeared to be quite interested in me, a stranger to them.  
Here is the letter Mr. Loggie gave me to Mr. Mowlen:—  
Loggieville, June 28, 1917.  
E. Mowlen, Fox Ranch:—  
Dear Sir:—Please show Mr. Wahler through the ranch and oblige.  
Yours, etc.  
R. LOGGIE

For two days I had been laying the trails in Northumberland county. As I have described in previous story, I had "jumped" to Loggieville to escape apprehension at Chatham, where I had been recognized. What I had planned at Chatham was thrown to the winds with the unexpected retreat I was compelled to make.  
Striding into the park at Chatham I picked up Mr. McLannigan, the tend of the park. I endeavored to entertain him. "You should have statuary erected in this park," I said. "Surely it's a fine park, and deserves artistic embellishment."  
"Well, yes. It's all right. But a good deal has to be done to put it in shape as I would like it," he replied.

### TOMMY WARING AT CHATHAM SCARED AT FOX

This is Third Lad Eligible to Three Prizes the Fugitive Has Picked Up and Favored with a Chance.

Boys! Girls! Be Ready! Have the Warrant with You Every Day.

Adams House my course followed his. A good many youngsters hear Fox talked about at home and school. Often the elder boys like to tease them by telling them Fox is an ogre who devours small boys.  
It is foolish to frighten any lad. But they soon learn how they've been fooled and there are now three rewards to be paid to the first boy and the first girl of twelve years and under who catches Fox.  
The Standard pays a cash reward, as does also "Uncle Dick" with whom thousands of boys and girls in New Brunswick are familiar, and Fox presents a useful souvenir, something out of which the boy and the girl will get real enjoyment.

### FORCEFUL SERMON BY CATHEDRAL RECTOR

The Rev. Wm. Duke Deals with Confederation — The Advancement of Canada — Advocates More Christian-like Living.

Appropos of the anniversary of Confederation, the Rev. Father Duke, rector of the Cathedral, preached a powerful sermon on Sunday morning on the development of Canada since 1867. The reverend father referred particularly to the important part that Canada was playing in the present great war for the cause of Christianity. He also presented facts and figures showing the enormous increase in population and trade since Confederation, and also dealt ably with the Dominion's prosperity along other lines.  
Rev. Father Duke admonished his hearers that the people of Canada should strive for greater progress along the lines of Christianity, referring to the necessity of all leading strong, God-fearing Christian lives, which would help the country in its worldly affairs and also assure happiness in the other world.

### WEDDINGS

Edgar-Walker.  
A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Walker, Norton, Kings Co., June 27th, at 4 p. m., when their daughter, Neta Irene, was united in marriage to Albert Arthur Edgar of Kars.  
The bride was given away by her father and was becomingly gowned in white duchess satin with lace and pearl trimming and carried a shower bouquet of pink and white carnations. The house was beautifully decorated for the occasion. The wedding march was excellently rendered by Mrs. Herbert Walker, of Kars.  
After the ceremony, which was performed by the Rev. R. H. Hopkins, of Hatfield Point, a wedding luncheon was served. The evening was spent in music and games. The bride received numerous wedding presents which showed the high degree of esteem in which she is held.  
Mr. and Mrs. Edgar will reside in Kars on the termination of their honeymoon.

### 8 PERSONS PERISH IN FLAMES

Madison, Me., July 2.—Eight persons are dead as the result of a fire which occurred on the Anson side of the Kennebec river. The dead are: George B. Rowe, aged 37 years, his wife, aged 33 and their six children, ranging in age from one to thirteen years. The eldest child was Harry, aged 12. The others were Ellen, Amy, George, Frank and Herbert.  
The Rowe home was a story and a half frame building situated two miles from here. A week ago the family was driven from their home by the fresher in the river and had just moved in again. Nothing is known as to how the fire started, but there is little doubt but that it was accidental. Rowe was in Madison during the evening purchasing provisions.

### House in Flames

Early in the morning Harry Gordon, who lived nearby, discovered the Rowe dwelling in flames but was unable to save any of the inmates. The doors were locked and when he broke in a window the smoke and flames were so thick that he could not enter. The family were evidently dead then. The eight bodies were found in the ruins later. All had been burned to a crisp.  
Rowe was a native of England. He had two sisters living near London and one in Halifax. Rowe served with the Infantry in the Spanish American war. He was employed by the Great Northern Paper Co. at Madison.

### THE KILTIES FIGURE IN A BOSTON RIOT

(Continued from page 1)  
ere carried small flags with white centres emblematic of peace demonstration and there were large banners bearing inscriptions, some of which read:  
"Want Russian Conditions."  
"Russia has a six hour day. Why not America?" and "Liberty Loan a

first mortgage of labor." A large American flag was at the head of the procession.  
Half a hundred men in the uniform of naval reservists, national guardsmen, marines and Canadian "kilties," who had watched the formation of the parade, marched across the Common in a double column and interrupted the procession at the corner of West and Tremont streets, and again at the corner of Winter and Tremont streets. In both instances the contact resulted in a street fight. Blows were exchanged and flags snatched from the hands of the marchers, while women in the line screamed with fright.  
At Scollay Square there was a similar scene. The big American flag at

the head of the line was seized by the uniformed party and the band, which had been playing "The Marseillaise" with some interruptions, was forced to play "The Stars and Stripes," while cheers were given for the soldiers.  
The police had just succeeded in quieting this disturbance when the reservists were called out to quell a near riot at the meeting place on the Common. The first of the "peace" speakers had barely begun his remarks when the reserves arrived. They formed a circle in the crowd with the police wagon as a center in front of the speakers van but in spite of their presence, there were scores of individual fights in the big crowd. To restore quiet, Supt. Rowley, as act-

ing police commissioner, revoked the permit for the speaking and the meeting was called off.  
Headquarters Ransacked.  
Meanwhile the Socialist headquarters in Park Square had been ransacked and its contents destroyed in a bonfire. The American flag taken from the paraders was placed over a statue of "Lincoln the Emancipator," near the scene of the bonfire.  
The peace demonstration was organized at Socialist branches from unions and workmen benefit societies acting under the name of the Workmen's Council in imitation of the Council of Workmen and Soldiers of Russia.



### "Nature" chose Assam

Scientists tell us that Assam in northern India was the original home of the tea plant. Thousands of years ago "Nature" chose the climate and soil of this favored region as most suitable for growing tea.

It is, therefore, natural that the hillside gardens of Assam (see picture) grow the teas which to-day are famous for their flavor, fragrance and rich strength.

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... r's, 68 King St.  
... ay Evenings; Close Sat-  
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... WINS AND  
... OSES AT AMHERST  
... I Players Win First  
... 9-8, But Lose Sec-  
... 7.  
... he Standard.  
... N. S., July 2.—Amherst  
... split even in two games  
... played here this after-  
... noon. St. John in a  
... finish clinched the after-  
... noon of 9-8, but  
... went down to defeat  
... afternoon session the  
... "Pokey City" faced a  
... at the sixth inning, but  
... of hits and a little loose  
... the picked players from  
... of Cumberland the visit  
... through with a win.  
... ending the Amherst boys  
... the picketers from St.  
... gh the visitors pulled off  
... heavy wallop.  
... Afternoon, Rattray and  
... herst; Hanson and Doyar  
... evening, Carter and Stev-  
... and Doyar.  
... W. KELLY DEAD.  
... July 2.—Dr. F. W. Kelly,  
... twenty-two years senior mas-  
... tre of Cumberland High School, died  
... seventy-two years old and  
... Stewacke, N. S.  
... e Out of Sugar  
... Again!  
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