# ABSOLUTE

A Property of the Park Street of the Street

Cenuine

#### Carter's Little Liver Pills

Must Bear Signature of

Mentsood.

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below 'ery small and as easy to take as regard CARTER'S FOR READACHE.

FOR TORPIS LIYER.
FOR CONSTIPATION
FOR SALLAMATICAL FOR SALLOW SKIRL
FOR THE COMPLEXION Price Purely Vegetable. Seen Flood

GIPS SICK HEADACHE.

### RALLY\_FOR **TEMPERANCE**

The temperance question is now very much to the fore, and this being the most vital question of the day, a question which affects the life of the whole community, many of our best citizens feel that something more must be done, than sitting meekly by and trusting to the law. Are the young men of Campbeliton willing to do their snare in this great work of cleans ing the town? If so then there is a proposol on foot to form what vill be called the "Bruce Memorial League" Each one desiring to become a member will promi se on his own personal honor not to use intoxicating liquor and to discourage the use of it among his friends and acquaintances.

Already a number have signified their willingness to do this and one desiring to join in this movement con send their name to the Editor of the "Graphic" who will forward it to the proper quarter from whence they will receive a token. There will be no organized society at present, no one will be able to know who are members and who are not unless by their chamberlain's Stomach and Liver life and the prometers of the movement feel that they can trust the honor of the young of Campbellton to do what they promis

This seciety is specially for the young men. The shock of the great tragedy is still upon us and we telleve that this is the proper time to bring forward the beginning of such a society. Will you join the movement? Will you persuade ethers by your example to interest others?

Objects of Pity.

It is an undiscerning sympathy that reaches only to ills that are felt and confessed. We every day meet men with laughter on their lips, and unclouded brows, who are very nearly the greatest claimants of pity. Pity alim who laughs but never thinks. Pity the men and women who fritter away the days in busy idleness, cell-

Here is a real tea-treat that will surpass your fond re-

King Cole tea will truly make an even nicer cup of

tea an everyday reality. Such richness, such vigorous fullness of flavor, such pleasant smoothness were never concentrated so deliciously in your tea-cup before. And the cup you enjoy-a month hence will be as

nice as your very first sip. Its delicious flavor never

varies. You will love it more and more.

YOU'LL LIKE THE FLAVOUR

collection of "the nicest cup of tea I ever tasted"!

NATIVE POLO AT GURAIS.

The ancient Game of Golf is a New Same in Comparison.

The is played at Gurais (three marches up the Gilgat Read) in Kashmar regularly once a week during the summer menthe, when the ground is free from snow.

Each villager rides his ewn pony (about 12 hands hard distance up to 15 miles in the mermins plays from 18 to 3 or 4 p.m., and then rides back to his home. What there is a bot of a sheep they have siles, otherwise it is each for himself. Each chrikker lasts two hours unless nine goals are scored firsts if the ball gues between the posts is counts as a goal, and if it can be eaught in the hand in mid-air the catcher-scores a goal by riding with it in his hand between the posts—if he can. No one bothers about "offsidea," fouls, or other embellishmens.

In spite of plentiful hand knocks, and sometimes worse, he can.

In spite of plentiful hand knocks, In spite of plentiful hand knocks, and sometimes worse, na one will miss his weekly game it he con help it. The game generally starts with six or eight players, but by the time it finishes it is no narganatos sight to see twenty players taking pare at the same time, and needless to say the game is fast and femous all the

me. The local telegraph master is the

The local telegraph master is the only European who plays, except for occasional visitors and sportemen on their way through. To our ideas the same is primitive, but it finds great favour in the eyes of all the natives in this part of the world, and one has only to watch the game for a few minutes to realize how keen they all are, and absolutely devoid of nerves. The greatest tragedy that can beful a hean player on polo day is to have no pony. Sometimes it happens, however, that the animal is hired out and not returned in time. Then the player calmly takes his place in good — on foot.

"Young man," says the automobile manufacturer to the new salesman who has astonished the organization by the napid-fire sales he has made in the two months or his employment, "I must congratulate you on your work?"

"Thank you, sir," replies the new salesman modestly.

"I know we build the best auto in the mastet," says the manufacturer, "but even at that I cannot understand how you can self ton times as many machines as the very best men we have had prior to you. How do you do it?"

"Well, sir," argening the new salesman, the light of honest pride in his eyes, "I always ask the customer to take a ride in one of our machines as the first move toward getting acquainted with its riding qualities. Of course he accepts the institution I then take him out on the boulevard and get arrested and fined for fast running. After that there is no argument."

Ten alantee later the new salesman has the private office with a block of preferred stock encked away in his master pocket.

If you have young children you have rerhaps noticed that disorders of the stomach are their most commor

away the days in busy idleness, celling it society, when they might read a book. Pity theae who, without evil intent, are making great mistakes, who live as though life had no purpose or end, who gratify a present desire unmindful of future pain. Pity the property of the land would do in a locade. desire unmindful of future pain. Plane parents who have not learned how to rear and train their children; pits the children so reared as that, they great and good.

(Campbellton Graphic)

The tops of the mountains on the Quebec side of the Restigouche were covered with snow Tuesday morning.

## CONDUCTED SURBAY EVENING

Citizens of Ali Denominations Assemble at Open House to Hear Discourse of Pastor.

VERY TOUCHING TRABUTE.

A joint memorial service was held in the Opera House hast Surface evening in memory of the late D. J. Bruce. I large later the hour of service crowds were seeking admission and by seven o'clock there was scarcely a seat left. The service, was control of Roy. T. P. Drumm, St. Andrew's church, like the Month. Methodist church, and Rev. Mr. Britton, Baptist church and we undenominational. The choirs of the Methodist are like the service under the Prosbyterian church and surface. I hours a seven of seven funeral musical service, under the leadant.

Andrew's church organist, who played the Dead March in Saul," after the closing hymn. The sevente was most column and impressive, the keynote being struck with intense feeling when Rev. Mr. Morris read the Scripture lesson beginning with the work. Greater love hath no man than this; that a mean that the passed away." Rev. Mr. Drumm took for his text the passage of Scripture which had been read from the 18th Chapter of the meaning has a hased his remarks on the words, "Greater love hath no man than their that a man lay down his life for his friends." In the course of his remarks the rev. gentlemen said.

Sometimes the heart is too charged with emotion fit utherance. Not unfrequently, words seem to be a production. We are met together this evening beneath the shadow of a goal action. All class and conditions of chambes and societies of the production of chambes and societies of the conditions of chambes and societies of the fresh unabless of the church our departed mother loved so we and survey so loyally, and friends from other descendentions trading eloquently to the high position he held in the esteem of this fitte community.

Most of you knew him the a much longer thus than I did, but no one, I think, outside of his nearest and dearest. Send then better. The life of our brother, the chaurustances which strend its death in tragedy, all seem to me to complesses the importance, for a wonderful way, of the truth of these words of our Savinus.— Constant long herb

It is with a manifold some of incapacity to vote the feelings of our hearts that I address you this evening. Now it was a task ladd upon me for which I feel so absolutely unequal. In the first place, no words are adequate to express our same our admiration for his Christlike character. In the second place, my own feelings are much too deep for expression.

The first man to address a word to me in Campbellton was Mr. D. J. Bruce. A year ago last April I alighted at the old station from the Maritime express. Our friend was going in the train to Prince Edward Island, I think to attend the fineral of his father. His words ward Island, I think to attend the fineral of his tather. His words were kindly, his hand shake cordial. From that time our friendship has been close and tender, and it was growing in depth every day. As I said before, most of you have known him longer than I have, but there are better methods of measuring than those of time. After the fire had destroyed our town and men were wavering as to whether they would leave or remain, Mr. Bruce adhered finally to his belief in the future of our community. He resolved to sink or swim with us and so was, if not the first man, one of the first men to lay a permanent foundation in Campbellton, and that cheery optimism was a manent foundation in Campbellton, and that cheery optimism was a mote in his life. He was never gloomy. That laugh of his was in f an inspiration. Often I have gone into?

(and very seldom when down town did I omit to do so) worne come mat-

dom when down town did I omit to do so) worned the matter, and badly needing counsel or help, and never did I come and in the same mood. His is and in life was that of an idealist, yet with est sense. There was mingled in his personality the emotion of all, the devotion of the mystic, the skrewd common sense of the d man of business. Perhaps, most cousp common sense of the ... d man of business. Perhaps, most conspicuous of all his lovable attributes was his magnificent loyalty. The who found a friend in our ascended brother, found a true one, —one who would never be false. Men there are here today and elsewhere, who can rise up today and call him blessed. He was pure and upright through and through. His word was as good as his bond. If he had anything to say he told it to a man's face and never behind his back. I might speak of the generosity of his views to every good cause—of his large hearted generosity, which led him to open his arms to anyone who needed entertainment, but you all know these qualities as one who needed entertainment, but you all know these qualities as well as, or better than I do. Most important of all, the roots of all his goodness were truly grounded in God. He was no taker about the deep things of the soul, but his life taked. Firs life was a continuous walk with his Saviour. Christ was very real to him and he never lost sight of his responsibility to Him. His hope was grounded on Jesus' blood and righteousness. He loved the sanctuary; he loved Him. He brought to its service the same reverend spirit that he had for it in other places, in which he lived. He was a tower of strength to us in this congregation. No one could do exactly what he could do. Nothing was a trouble or a weariness to him. He was never too busy to take in hand some additional task. He loved the church of his fathers with the deepest affection and she never had a more level

I meed not begin to tell what different kinds of duties he performed as elder, as Committee man, as member of the Musical Committee, as member of the Communion Committee. You have all received hymn books from his hand as he stood with genial smile at that door. Many of you have heard him pray in the mid-week service. The highland accent, which we found so winome, strengthening, the sacred and now he is good to the service. might and accent, which we found so winsome, strengthening as spiritual emotions, deepened in the sacred act, and now he is gone. His place is vacant. His home is desolate and our hearts are sore. With moist eyes and stammering lips we whisper:—"The Lord gave, and he had had had he had away," and we pray He may help us to finish. "Blessed be the name of the Lord."

Theslay evening last he walked down from his last Praper to the cavice with me. On that occasion he addressed the last rather than a lead him utter, and they were words of love and encouragement, which I shall cherish to my dying day. He has gone let the life behind him an exceedingly precious memory. His feely never heard him say a cross word. His fellows a mean thom, He lives in our hearts and despite the life by the continuous memory with the life by never heard him say a cross word. His fellows the life by the continuous memory with the life by for his last and influence in our community. wirch, in home he was

"istiau man silvulu pe.

WHEREAS five years ago the word Zem-Bwas unknown in Canada, and Zam-Buk into day admitted to be the finest cure for skin intoine and diseasess

AND WHEDBAS it has been represented to us that there are sufficeme good Capadians, and even some mothers and heads of families who have not yet tried this great balm, we hereby Zam Bukeo every person who has not yet med this wonderful balm;

PROJECT they send by mail to us this proclaimants transmit with one-cent strang to paymanter postupolici disti di

AND PURTHER PROVIDED that they addings such aguication to our offices at

Given under our hand this day.

ZAM-BUK.

With profound sincerity this evening, I tell you I never met a better man and I feel sure you will agree with me. The summings to come up higher was an urgent and tragic one, but what of the? He was ready to go. The Lord had need of him for higher service. He largere from the shadows of earth's little while,—gone along the path which leads from twilight into light,—gone to meet face to face the Maker whom he loved and served so faithfully here.

Of faithful heart, sweet peace hast thou,
In God's eternal bosom now;
Dust sinhs to dust in oalm repose
Into its rest the Spirit goes.
The love which was thy like while here
Is now thy heavenly stucsphene.
The love which was the like while here
Is now thy heavenly stucsphene.
The love which was the like while here
Is now the heavenly stucsphene.
The love which was the love fail.
The wants shall never fail.
And to the heave a resend deplore.

to the God has sustained them marvellously in the marvellously in the mead our pervers,—they need our help trimesthy. I have confidence that they will not a thought them to the Judge of the Widow, to the velle he workings in apparently impenetrable acting the highest god of all His children and will mosting of log but the might of weeping.

memorial of virtue is immental because it is known with God and with men, and turn that he who shall shade as the brightness of the firmannent and turn many to simble ounces as the state for ever and ever. Let us call to manufaction the great and the good through which the Lord help wanting great giver.

on Monday afternoon, and a drissing man, the whole town wintually turned out to the funeral of the late D. J. Bruca. The strateging the home was conducted by Revs. T. P. Drumm, C. A. Handy, (Take Head) J. M. McLaod, (New Mills.) and George Mossis. Rev. Nig. Drumm referred in feeling terms to the high Christian character of Mr. Bruca of his work and service in St. Andrew's chance. Rev. Nig. and Member of Session, and of the ideals he ever stores to show in his own life hear. Truly he was a man of whom no one could say a wrong word. In all his doings he was ever serviced by sense of his Christian responsibility and his manney will ever be revered in the hearts of those who arise and call him historic.

After the service a long cortage was formed and the quibet was needwar by line. T. R. Diegnen and Rev. C. A. Harry at the green;

The chief monriers were the deceased a cuty son, Q. D. A. Bruce, a cousin, of Charlottetows, R. R. L.; Ma. B. nephew, of Florenceville; Mr. McKinnon of Frederictors friends from out of tows.

The pall bearers, who were chosen from the Se drew's church, were, Messrs. D. C. Firth, John M. McKenzie, W. F. Yorston, John Mair, A. G. Adams, W. B. and James Craig. A large number of floral tributes were wreaths being sent from the Session of St. Andrew's church the ladies of the congregation, from the Bible Class, from the

As a token of the sympathy and sorrow of the town, most of the stores were closed from two till four, p. m., during the time of the

"Let us call to remembrance the great and the good by whom the Lord hanh wrought great glory.'

Campbellton Graphic.

A Record in Book Publishing. The first (Canadian) edition of The first (Canadian) edition of 5000 copies of Dr Stephen Leacock's kinest book "Nonsense Novela" which has published on June 12th, by "tillishers Press was completely soid at in the record time of three days, an a second edition is almost sold. John Lage, the great English sublisher recently said that Canadians were the biggest buyers in the world of new books.

Canna d'a "

A Devoashire has appropriate to her son a pair of true. — to post, which is, of course, the per than parcel post.

The possal officials wrote to her; "Clothes cannot be sent by book post. If you look in the "Post Office Chiefe," you will see under what conditions articles may be sent by book post."

After a low days the law replied: "I have looked in the Post Office Cutde and find that articles which are open at both ends may be sent by book post, and the course of the cour

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