

Campbellton Graphic

CAMPBELLTON, N. B.
H. B. ANSLOW, Manager.

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White's Drug Store, Gerrard St.

DALHOUSIE.
Sheehan Music Store.
The Clifford Pharmacy.

Campbellton, Thursday, July 18th

THE ASSESSMENT.

At a recent meeting of the Town Council the various appropriations for the several departments of the town and to provide money to pay interest on bonds and the sinking funds were fixed. The total amount supposed to be required to properly conduct town business is placed at \$50,000 or an increase of \$5,000 over and above last year.

The increase is a modest one in these times of increased cost of everything, and we sincerely trust that sufficient funds will be provided to run the town without falling back on an over draft.

Of this increase of \$5,000 the School Board is responsible for \$3,000 and Salaries and Contingencies for the other \$2,000.

Last year Salaries and Contingencies required practically \$6,500. There was an overdraft of \$2,237.47 which must be charged against this account, leaving \$4,262.53 to meet demands this year. In previous years a large amount was received in liquor licenses and police court fines, (last year's amounted to \$1448.00) which will be practically met this year, so it looks like a big deficit in this department when we take into consideration salary increases and the increased cost of all supplies.

With rigid economy the various departments may be able to come out square, but if the citizens wishes in regard to improved services in public utilities are not complied with, they will understand it is because the Council wishes to keep down expenses and make the tax burden as light as possible.

THE COUNTY JAIL.

Recently a new sheriff was appointed for Restigouche County. He is a kind hearted, generous, kindly disposed gentleman who would not stand for the abuse of any creature, yet as sheriff he is forced to see human beings locked up behind bars in a building in which he would not house his live stock. The county jail of the County of Restigouche is a disgrace to the community, and should be made fit at once.

The building in general is in fair condition and with a few alterations, and a thorough cleaning, at a cost of a few hundred dollars, would be made sweet and clean.

The Sheriff recently invited some of the County Councilors to look over the building, but no action other than the promise to supply a quantity of hose, was taken.

There is no occasion for the Graphic to specify the changes needed, they are apparent the moment one enters the prisoner's quarters.

EDITORS MAIL.

All letters addressed to the Editor must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender, not necessarily for publication, but as evidence of good faith. No notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

The Graphic does not hold itself responsible for opinions expressed in this column.

BEHIND THE TIMES.

Why is Campbellton so far behind the times? For instance in regard to the early closing of the stores?

Many of our merchants are willing to close, but here comes the hitch, some other merchant next door refuses to close, therefore his neighbour will not close, which is no doubt fair, but by not all come to some agreement, and close their stores?

Some one makes the excuse "we must look after our country trade." I do not want to dictate or interfere with anybody's business, for each should know his own business, but I would like to know how much country trade we get in Campbellton, after the hour of six o'clock in the evening.

Do not nearly all of these people come to town during the day to do their shopping, and are usually on their way homeward by six or six thirty in the evening?

Now just one word with regard to the clerks, are there any other employees in town who have as long hours as the clerks? They work three days a week from eight in the morning until six in the evening, and the other three days from eight in the morning until any time in the evening. Is there not some way to arrange a

systematic closing of the stores? Can anyone suggest a remedy? Why should Campbellton be so far behind, almost every other town of its size in the Maritime Provinces? Thanking you Mr. Editor for this space in your paper,

I remain,
"THE CLERK'S FRIEND."

Dear Mr. Editor:—

Will you allow me space in your paper to express myself on a matter which is of interest to all.

On September 1st, 1917, the Town Council passed a By-law to Regulate Street Traffic. Some time ago a Police Officer handed me a copy of the By-law with as much as to say here you, read this and if you don't follow the rules watch out. I made the remark that it was a good thing to have, and that I hoped the law would be enforced.

A few days ago I called the attention of the said police officer to the fact that a certain Councillor had a habit of driving up and down the wrong side of the street and when he stopped at the Post Office his car was parked nine times out of ten on the wrong side of the street.

The answer I got was, he did not like to say anything as all the Councillors were doing the same thing, and if I had any complaint to make, I would have to see the Town Solicitor. I know for a fact that most of our Councillors do abide by the rules as much as is practicable considering the state of the streets. What I want to know is why any police officer allows a certain councillor or others to do as they please in regard to the Traffic By-Law. If I have to go to the Town Solicitor to make our police officers act, believe me I shall keep him busy for some time to come. All I want is fair play and justice to all. Thanking you Mr. Editor, I remain,

Yours truly,
CHAUFFEUR.

Nash's Creek, N. B.

July 15th, 1918.
Hon. P. J. Veniot, has made a statement in the Graphic of July 11th that the roads are twenty-five per cent better than they have been at any time during the last ten years. Mr. Veniot wants to take a trip in the Haley by road to Lorne Settlement, and he will find this road in a disgraceful condition, the centre of the road is where the water runs after every heavy rain. Along the front of Councillor Murchie's place it looks more like a cow path than a road.

The amount of money spent on the Haley road for the last two years is hardly worth mentioning, only one day's work on a road that has such a man who puts up the money to corrupt elections is not fit to hold a job. It is reasonable that he will try and get it back in some way.

If this is the way we are going to be served we will be looking for a change at the next Local election.

Yours truly,
"K."

(In reply to the above, we may say that Hon. Mr. Veniot was referring to the main trunk roads of the province, not to the by-roads. No doubt repairs will be made to these when that more important work is done—Ed.)

TALK ON ADVERTISING.

If there is one enterprise on earth that a quitter should leave entirely alone, it is advertising. To make a success of advertising. To make a success of advertising. To make a success of advertising.

prepare to stick like a barnacle on a boat's bottom. He should know before he begins that he must spend money—lots of it. Somebody must tell him that he cannot hope to reap results commensurate with his expenditures early in the game. Advertising does not jerk; it pulls. It begins very gently at first, but the pull is steady. It increases day by day and year by year until it exerts an irresistible power.—John Wannamaker.

YOUNGEST SON OF COL. ROOSEVELT KILLED

Lieutenant Quentin, Returning After Air Patrol, Attacked by Hun Squadron.

London, July 17.—Lieut. Quentin Roosevelt, Colonel Theodore Roosevelt's youngest son who has been attached to the American line forces on the Marne front, was killed at Chatou Thierry on July 14th, says a despatch from Paris to the Exchange Telegraph Company.

Lieutenant Roosevelt, the despatch says, was returning after a patrol fight, when he was attacked by a German squadron. It was seen that Roosevelt suddenly lost control of his machine, having probably received a mortal wound.

Commit It to Memory.

Rule 41144—When it is necessary for two persons to change seats in a canoe, run the canoe to the bank and let one of the occupants step out on a dry land.

SAW REAL TRAGEDY ALL SATISFACTORY IS LATEST NEWS

Movie Spectators Were Treated to Two Shows.

One Among the Audience Might Almost Be Called a Comedy, Unless One Had to Pay for Crushed Headgear.

My seat was directly behind those occupied by the trio who figured in a serio-comic accident that convulsed nearby spectators in a Broadway moving picture theater the other afternoon. I therefore am able to tell just what happened and give details that must have puzzled persons sitting a little farther away.

The two women were loaded down with parcels and small packages when, right in the middle of a thrilling drama, they slowly and cautiously fitted themselves into two orchestra chairs near the middle aisle.

It was a tight fit, for neither of the ladies could be described as sylphlike in form, and the armfuls of purchased bundles contributed in no way to facilitate adjustment of the generous cargo nature previously entrusted to each. Parcels of various sizes slid from their knees into recesses under the seats in front and slopped into the aisle from the lap of one who sat nearest to it.

The theater was in semidarkness, and it was only by the groping of many hands, in response to whispered appeals, that the troubles of diligent spectators were returned to them. They then apparently for the first time discovered that the adjoining seat—third from the aisle—was before occupied, and into it they dumped their bundles and their hats.

Quiet in the immediate vicinity had scarcely been restored when a stout, middle-aged man arrived with coupon calling for the seat they had just converted into a sort of family catchall. Regardless of their exclamations of despair he inched his way in, while they with frantic haste struggled to clear off the place upon which he was to sit.

Peace finally descended again upon the neighborhood, and we had given ourselves up to undisturbed wonder concerning the result of the encounter, should the villain penetrate her disguise as a French artillery officer, when one of the package-laden women said to the other:

"Merry! I promised to be home by five o'clock. Lucy is going out, and I forgot all about it."

While the speaker, who sat nearest the aisle, arranged her hat and pierced it with a couple of pins, her companion struggled to convert the fruits of their shopping into two portable pyramids. Suddenly she uttered a little scream, and then whispered to her friend in awe-stricken tones, "I can't find my hat. I believe that man is sitting on it."

"Gracious goodness," said the other. "Ask him."

"I can't do it," said her friend. "You ask him."

Thus appealed to, the holder of the two turned to the man, who appeared to have heard nothing of their conversation, and said:

"I think you are sitting on this lady's hat."

"I am not doing anything of the sort; why should I?" was the amazing reply she received.

"Sit down," cried several voices to the hatted and hatless ones, from whose arms bundles again began to leak.

"I am now sitting on your hat, ma'am," said the suspected male, "but if it will do you any good, I'll prove it."

Then he arose, and from under his ponderous body the hatless woman removed what had once been a towering military creation, with twin pinnacles soaring aloft, which she now only paraded of cloth and feathers.

A wave of mingled applause and protestation swept that part of the theater, as she stepped forward, passing every few feet to recapture some meandering parcel.—Madge Arthur, in Buffalo Courier.

B. C. 55.

"The next morning, as treacherous and hypocritical as ever, a large company of Germans, which included all the principal and senior men, came to his quarters, with a double object—to clear themselves (so they alleged) for engaging in a battle the day before, contrary to the agreement and to their own request therein, and also by deceit to get what they could in respect of the truce." This is not extracted from an account of current happenings in Russia between that country and Germany. It is from Caesar's history of his dealings with certain German tribes in the year 55 B. C. Replying to the spokesman of these Germans (who had crossed the Rhine to invade Gaul) the narrative reads: "To this Caesar replied as seemed good; but the conclusion of his speech was as follows: He could have no friendship with them if they remained in Gaul." These extracts from a famous book are commended to the attention of powers that be.—From the Outlook.

B. C. 55.

Famous London Meeting Place. Before the war Trafalgar square, London, was the favorite meeting place of the suffragettes. The lion at the column's foot were frequently the platform from which Mrs. Pankhurst and her daughters addressed the London crowd. The shops along the Strand were often given the attention of militant women, with the result that for a long while most of their windows were boarded and barred.

B. C. 55.

Artificial Pies.

"We are using artificial pies in all our comedies now," said the motion picture producer.

"That's a patriotic thing to do."

"Yes, and we get better results with imitations than we used to get with the real article. Our property man has invented a pie that answers magnificently."

ALL SATISFACTORY IS LATEST NEWS

Enemy Casualties Are Said to be 100,000, Allies Losses Small

—Drive is Held.

London, July 17.—The position of the Allies at the present stage of the German offensive in France is said to be distinctly satisfactory, in advices received today. The French losses are said to have been very small. They have lost no guns.

Casualties sustained by the German troops in the offensive up to the present are estimated to number 100,000, according to news received in London today.

New Enemy Forces In.

Paris, July 17.—The Germans last night threw new forces into the battle on the front south of the Marne and attacked the Allied lines north of St. Agnan. The enemy succeeded in penetrating into Bourdonnerie. The battle is continuing in the woods immediately to the south of this point.

On the front farther to the east the French held the enemy in the southern outskirts of the Bouquigny Wood and at the village of Nesles.

A powerful attack likewise was made by the Germans in the direction of Moinsville, but they were driven from this locality by a French counter-attack. On the front between Marne and Rheims the fighting developed violently in the Courton Wood. The Germans attacked in the Vigney region, on this front, but their assault here broke down completely.

Along the line to the east of the Germans delivered local attacks notably in the Brunay region. These efforts by the enemy were fruitless. In renewed assaults upon Beaumont the enemy suffered a sanguinary pulse. The French positions throughout the region to the east of Rheims were maintained intact.

When the meek inherit the earth we hope that they won't make the rest of us get off.

SEMI-ANNUAL CLEARANCE SALE

Starts Thursday, 18th and will continue until the End of July

Ladies' Fine Balbriggan Combinations, reg. \$1.15, sale price 79c.

Big range of Voiles, Outing Skirtings, etc., special values. 12, 29 & 49c.

Silk Waists, regular \$3.00 up, \$1.79 sale price.

Middy Blouses, sale price 79c and 98c.

Sport Silk Stripes for Skirts, regular \$2.25 to \$3.50, sale \$1.98 Yard.

Big range of Sport and Silk Skirts, Silk Dresses, 20 p. c. Discount.

Children's Summer Dresses at 25 p. c. Discount.

Grocery Department

Our patrons will find everything in season in this department.

We specialize in catering to tourist and outing parties and guarantee satisfaction.

The indications are that there will be a short Strawberry crop and a tendency to higher prices. Would advise you placing your requirements without delay.

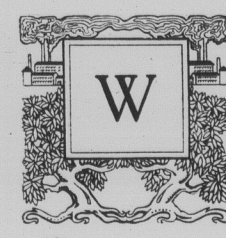
GEO. G. MCKENZIE CO., LTD.

PHONE 267

Wedding Announcements

Correct style, artistic letter design and extreme care taken in the printing of Bridal Stationery at the Graphic

Do You Buy At Home?



WHEN you require Printed Stationery or Printing of any kind, it is not necessary to send your order to a distant city. Your local printing offices can attend to All your needs.

Buying at home; trading with one another, so far as is possible, is the fundamental principle underlying the growth and trade expansion of every community. A dollar spent with your own merchant, manufacturer or printer may again come into your hands, but a dollar sent to a distant mail order house or print shop or factory is gone from your community forever.

The Graphic Limited

Campbellton, N. B.

Local Items

Newsy Notes of Town and Gathered by Graphic

A PROMISE.
Road Commissioner John McBeath promises that he will be busy. We hope so. It is time he gave evidence of having a little life, but still we will not bank too much on this promise as it takes very little to keep some men busy. Results will tell.

NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that any person found trespassing on Lot No. 10 or putting boat on shore at Matapedia, on the property known as the John Ryan property, will be dealt with according to law.
(Signed) Mrs. BRUCE ANDREW
Daughter of the late John Ryan.

OBITUARY.
Miss Margaret Gallant.
The death of Miss Margaret Gallant, daughter of Mr. John Gallant, Jr., occurred Tuesday. She had been ailing for some time and was fifteen years of age. She leaves to mourn, her father, two sisters and two brothers. Much sympathy is extended to the bereaved family. The funeral services were held this morning at eight o'clock, Rev. Father Wallace officiating.

AN ATTRACTIVE INVESTMENT.
Elsewhere in this issue will be found an advertisement, issued by the Comptroller General of New Brunswick, offering 200,000, six per cent, twenty year bonds of the province of New Brunswick at par. They are exempt from taxation in New Brunswick except succession duties. These road debentures should be very inviting to local investors.

ROADS NEED ATTENTION.
Mr. Max Mowat who travels the roads between Campbellton and Matapedia very frequently says that the section of the road above Flatlands under the supervision of Supervisor Craswell needs attention. It is in very bad shape and practically no repairs have been made on it this season. Mr. Mowat also says that Supervisor McBeath has during the past week done some work on his section and that there is a marked improvement to the part which has been irrigated.

We are glad to know that our criticism of this Supervisor is having good results and are always willing to give credit where credit is due.

SUBSTITUTION.
One of the North Shore lumbermen who was in the city yesterday got ahead of Premier Foster by taking the Premier's new felt hat and leaving behind a green lid, much inferior to the Premier's top piece. The lumbermen were attending the conference at the executive council chamber and left before the members of the executive. When the Premier started to leave he discovered that a lumber king from Newcastle had taken his nice brown hat and left him the green one to sport on the "Glorious Twelfth." The Premier had one on the Minister of Public Works, however as the latter, had a new raincoat, which he wore only half an hour stolen from his automobile at Edmundston last week.—F. W. Gleaner.

Paris

Arsenate

Hell

Bordeau

A. McG. M

Druggist

CAMPBELLTON.