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## What Cures Eczema?

Many different remedies have been tried for Eczema and other skin diseases. But it is now known that the only possible cure is a mild, soothing liquid made up of Oil of Wintergreen, Thymol, Glycerine and other ingredients so carefully compounded that each ingredient has its proper effect. The compound is now made up in the D. D. D. Prescription. Years of success and thousands of cures show the merit of this wonderful compound, but the most convinc-

ing proof is a trial of the remedy by any eczema sufferer. D. D. D. will prove to you that you can be cured. The very first drops will give you instant relief. You don't even have to pay the regular price of \$1.00 a bottle, for we have arranged with the Laboratories to offer, for a while, a special large 25c. trial bottle. Get this special bottle today and see how quickly the itch will vanish.—A. McG. McDonald.

## Just Arrived.

**Fresh stock of Groceries, Fruit, Oranges, Apples, Lemons, Grapes, Currants, Raisins, Nuts and Candies. Prices reasonable.**

**D. W. Sullivan,**  
Water Street.

## Notice Of Sale

To, Frances J. Muirhead of the City of Montreal in the Province of Quebec formerly of Campbellton in the County of Restigouche and Province of New Brunswick, widow, and all others whom it may in anywise concern: Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the Fourteenth day of November, in the year of our Lord One Thousand nine Hundred and Seven, and made between, Frances J. Muirhead Mortgagee of the first part; and William Oliver Mortgagee of the second part; and registered in the office of Registrar of Deeds in and for the County of Restigouche, afore-said in book "V" of records pages 453, 454, 455, 456 and 457, under number 11120 on the Sixteenth day of November, A. D. 1907 there will for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured by said Indenture of Mortgage, default having been made in the principal and interest, thereat be sold at Public Auction in front of the Post Office at Campbellton in the County of Restigouche, on Friday the 11th day of April next, at the hour of Twelve o'clock noon, all lands and premises described in the said Indenture of Mortgage and which are bounded and described as follows:

**FIRST LOT.**—Beginning on the Western line of William Street a reserved street sixty feet in width, and extending to the Western line distant south six hundred and sixty-six feet from the intersection of the Western line of William Street, thence along the Southern line of Dalhousie Street, thence along the said line of William Street in a southerly direction fifty (50) feet, thence in a South Easterly direction to William Street, thence in a North Westerly direction and parallel to William Street fifty (50) feet and thence at right angles two hundred feet to the place of beginning. Being lots Number Thirty and Thirty-One in the plan of Survey of Robert Ellis.

The foregoing described Lot of Land having been conveyed to Frank S. Blair by Arthur I. Trueman and others by Deed Dated the First day of March A. D. 1901 and by the said Frank S. Blair conveyed to the said Frances J. Muirhead by Deed dated April 15th A. D. 1901. Also all that certain Lot, Piece or Parcel of land and premises, bounded and described as follows:

**SECOND LOT.**—Commencing on the Western line of William Street a reserved street sixty-six feet in width at a point on the said line distant South six hundred and fifteen feet for the intersection of the Western line of William Street with the Southern line of Dalhousie Street, thence in a South Easterly direction along the said Western line of William Street fifty feet, thence at right angle to the said line of William Street in a South Westerly direction, two hundred feet, thence in a North Westerly direction and parallel to William Street fifty feet, thence two hundred feet to the place of beginning. Being Lot Number Twenty-nine in the plan of survey of Robert Ellis. The foregoing described Lot of land having been conveyed to Frances J. Muirhead by Margaret E. Trueman and others by deed dated the Twenty-seventh day of July A. D. 1903. Also all that certain Lot, Piece or Parcel of land and premises bounded and described as follows:

**THIRD LOT.**—Commencing at a point on the Western line of William Street a reserved street sixty-six feet in width, at the North Easterly corner of Lot number Twenty-nine owned and occupied by the said Frances J. Muirhead thence running in a North Westerly direction along the said Western line of William Street, Twenty-five feet more or less, thence running at right angles with said William Street and parallel with the Northern boundary line of lot number Twenty-nine, aforesaid two hundred feet, thence in a South Easterly direction, and at right angles to Stanley Street twenty-five feet to the North Westerly corner of said Lot number Twenty-Nine, thence in a North Easterly direction along the Northern line of said Lot number Twenty-nine two hundred feet to the place of beginning. Being the Southern half of Lot number Twenty-eight in the plan of survey of Robert Ellis, and conveyed to one Douglas C. Firth by an Indenture bearing date the Thirteenth day of July A. D. 1904 made between Margaret E. Trueman, wife of Arthur I. Trueman of the City of St. John, Barriester-at-law, and the said Arthur I. Trueman, Marion E. Belyea of the same place Spinster, J. Austin Belyea of the same place Barriester-at-law, as Guardian of the person and estate of John E. Belyea infant child of the said J. Austin Belyea and Annie Belyea now deceased, and the said J. Austin Belyea in his own right of the First part, and the said Douglas C. Firth of the Second part. And conveyed to Frances J. Muirhead by Douglas C. Firth and Wife by deed dated the Fifteenth day of July A. D. 1904.

Together with all the buildings and improvements therein and the rights and same and all privileges and appurtenances to the said lands and premises belonging or in any manner appertaining. Dated at Campbellton in the County of Restigouche this 3rd day of January A. D. 1913.

WM. MURRAY  
Solicitor for Mortgagee

## TEMPERANCE.

It being totally impossible for one to address the great temperance meeting held at our local temperance hall, on the 25th inst., as promised, and being informed that this gap in the programme, caused by my failure, to speak as intended, has disappointed some of organizers, in same time, as part of the assistance, I will try to redeem myself, partly for the present, in publishing further, a part of the address I had prepared for the occasion, sincerely hoping that I will have the opportunity, at the next public meeting, which I understand will be held about the 25th of April (and when we will try to secure for the holding of same, the largest hall in town, so as to be capable to accommodate all those who will wish to attend) to redeem myself wholly in addressing there and then the meeting, which I hope will represent all the friends of temperance, and many of its enemies of today, but who place the noble sentiments of humanity, salvation, morality, religion, education etc, above the whisky bottle and its contents. If however, after reading the following, they consider, an address given by me on the same basis as the part of the one here published, is worth hearing, and I will choose, for this publication, a part that I will entitle as follows:

**A TRUE LIFE PAINTING of the life that awaits the young lady who marries a drunkard.**

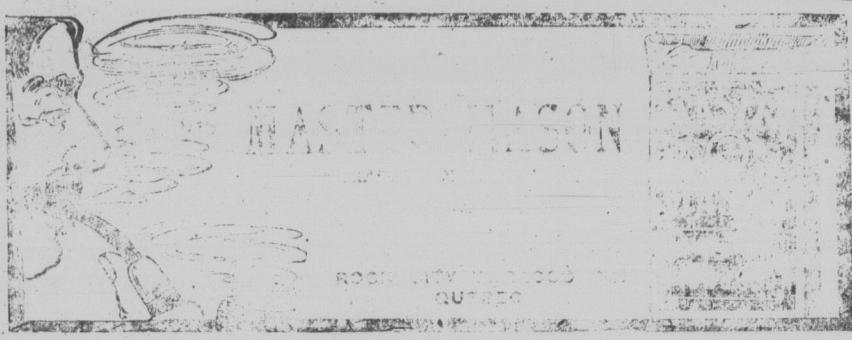
Young lady, do you realize in what pitfall you throw yourself, when you pronounce the fatal "Yes," which binds you for life, with a drunkard, and do you think for a moment, the life of tears, misery, woe, misfortune, abuse, kicks, and many other unknown miseries, that opens before you. In marrying a drunkard, you marry first a husband, it is true, but besides, a tyrant, and a cruel one, a master, and a very selfish one, a kicker, and a frequent one. You become a wife, it is true, but in same time a victim, a slave, and a kicking block, on whom he satisfies and often, his rage, his bad humor, when under the influence of his sole, but almighty master "Alcohol." Although you marry a husband do not for a moment, imagine you marry a life's companion, or a protector, that you are supposed, and are inclined to believe, you will find in this man to whom you have given your heart and hand. No, no, never believe he will be the companion of your dreams, as he will have other companions dearer to him than you, he will have another home, dearer than the one you wish him to partake. His best friends will be the other drunkards of the town, his best home, the "bar-room," where he will spend night after night drinking, perhaps the last dollars, in the house, the money you have probably saved and economized with so many pains and privations, the dollar, that means the bread of the family, or the clothes of the children that God has given you in trust, and worse still, often the dollar you have earned yourself, by your own labor, while he was enjoying his glass at the confounded bar, and many a long and weary night you will sit weeping and waiting for the return of this cruel one; but even when he returns will your fate be by any improved. It is true the cruel anxiety, that has caused you to weep and wait for his return will be removed, but what awaits you? Will you dare say a word of reproach, when he enters your home, under the influence of liquor? No certainly, for you well know that a single word from you, will bring on your

head, torrents of curses, oaths, blasphemies that would take the glory of a demon's tongue, and is that all? Oh no, something else will follow, and that's a slap, that will make you reel, and a kick, that will make you limp, and lookout for another that will likely follow. After that man-faced demon, is somewhat quietened he will then be sick, and who will care for him, who will nurse him back to life again? Will it be Mr. the "rum seller" who is the sole and direct cause of all your troubles? Will it be the other drunkards of the town, with whom he has drank this poison, no, it will be you, who after passing perhaps, a long and weary night waiting for him, will pass many another waiting on him, and after, through your care and kindness, you have brought him back to life, what reward do you expect you will get to repay your troubles? Will he amend, to please you? Never. Will he even thank you? Never. He will not even think of it, but as soon as temptation calls him, away he will skip to the bar, to meet again his dear friends, to drink again the infernal drug, that causes him to scorn you, to insult you, to abuse you, to beat you, etc. If you attempt to check him, will he listen to your kind words and advices? Oh no, but quite the contrary, he will laugh at them, if you insist, he will swear at you, if you plead harder, prepare for a slap or a kick, as there is one coming, and consider yourself happy, if you don't receive the double doses. He will leave for the bar, to return when he will need you again, as a wife to care for him when all others, the rum-seller, the drunkards, and the others of the same class will be tired of him. This is in a few lines, a pale sketch of the daily life of the drunkard's wife.

Fathers of today, who have daughters, who have reached the age of womanhood, and whom, at the cost of probably many sacrifices, you have given a good education, have brought them up, according to your means, when you look at this daughter, who is the pride of your household, when you go back in memory and consider the many sacrifices, you have made to bring her to what she is today, when you remember the gone by years, when she was nothing but a dear little tot, that you have rocked on your knees, when you remember and think of the different stages of her life and yours, do you in your father's heart, dream that this daughter so dear, who has reached the prime of her life, is fit for nothing else, that to become the victim, I have just painted. Do you consider, you will have done your duty, towards God, towards your child, and towards humanity, when you pitch head first, this beloved one in the abyss of misery I have just described? Can you as a father, possessing a father's heart condemn this child that God has given you in trust to become the kicking block of a drunkard the slave of a cruel master, and the victim of a heartless tyrant, and for what consideration, and what excuse can you give? Can you answer "well I'll have to do so, because if I vote to banish the bar, to ensure my daughter's happiness, I will not be able to take my drink when I'll want to, and will have to pay one dollar per year of special taxes to keep our roads in repair." Cruel and heartless fathers. Is this daughter, who is a part of your heart, a part of your body, a part of your blood, and I could nearly say, a part

of your soul, no dearer to you than cursed thirst for rum, or that one miserable dollar, and would you consent to weigh her, with the same balance, place her in the same scales, as a bottle of whiskey, and a purse of silver, she, who is today the pride of our race, and the bloom of our youth. Fathers, in your hands lies the fate of these daughters that God has given you to care for. From now until the date of which you will be called by your vote to decide, whether licenses should be granted or refused in New Carlisle, I would ask to think well, whether these children are dearer to you than your bottle, or the bottle dearer than them, and to vote accordingly.

Mothers of today in your hands lies the fate of this daughter you love and cherish, for whom you passed so many a night, worked and



pained to procure for her education, and many of the good things she enjoys today. At any time from the day of her birth until today, when you dream of her future, did you ever dream for her the life I have just painted, and as a mother, with a real and true mother's heart do you for a moment consent and approve with a contented heart to see this loved one become the victim, I have described, and do you consider, you would have done your duty towards God, humanity, and her in giving over this daughter to be and for all life, the slave of a drunkard, the object of satisfaction for his criminal vices, and his victim, and more again, give her and forever, to become a mother, to drunkards, fools, cripples, thieves jail-birds, and perhaps murderers who will throw at their mother's

(Continued on page 8)

## Notice of Sale

T. Frank McCullough of the Town of Campbellton in the County of Restigouche and Province of New Brunswick, and all others whom it may in any wise concern:—

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the Seventh day of August, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Nine Hundred and Seven, and made between Frank McCullough, Mortgagee of the first part, and Mary Barberie, Mortgagee of the second part; and registered in the Office of Registrar of Deeds in and for the County of Restigouche, afore-said, in book, "V" of records pages 186, 187, 182, 183, 184 under number 11107 the 1st Eight day of August, A. D. 1907 there will for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured by said Indenture of Mortgage default having been made in payment of Principal and Interest thereon, to be sold at Public Auction in front of the Post Office at Campbellton in the County of Restigouche on Saturday the Twelfth day of April next at the hour of Twelve o'clock noon, all the lands and premises described in the said Indenture of Mortgage, bounded and described as follows:—

"Beginning at the Point where the Eastern side line of the Highway (a continuation of Central Street) and extending in a westerly direction along said Southern side line of the Highway a distance of Fifty feet, thence running in a Southerly direction, parallel with the said Eastern side line of the Lessor (John Christopher) a distance of One Hundred feet, thence running in a westerly direction parallel with said Southern side line of said Highway a distance of Fifty feet until it reaches said Eastern side line of the said Lessor, thence along the same to the place of beginning, a distance of One Hundred feet, the said lot being bounded on the northern side by said Highway, on the western side by property of said Lessor on the Southern side by property of said Lessor and on the Eastern side by property formerly owned by the late John Duncan and now in the occupation of his son Robert L. Duncan of said Town.

Together with all the buildings and improvements therein and rights and members privileges and appurtenances to the said lands and premises belonging or in any manner appertaining.

Dated at Campbellton in the County of Restigouche this 1st day of February, A. D. 1913.

MARY BARBERIE  
Mortgagee

## Estate Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned have been appointed administrators of the estate and effects of Frank M. Murray, late of the Town of Campbellton, in the County of Restigouche, deceased. All persons indebted to the said estate are required to make payment forthwith, and all creditors of the estate are requested to file their claim, duly proven, within three months from this date.

Campbellton, N. B. Feb. 20th, 1913.  
S. H. LINDSEY,  
J. R. McKENZIE,  
Administrators.

Feb. 21-6 ins.

READY TO SERVE

There's no fuss or bother about getting a meal, with Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes in the house.

Always ready to serve, fresh, tasty and nutritious.

Sold by all Grocers at 10c the package. Look for this signature.

**Kellogg's CORN FLAKES**

## Concrete is the best building material

**A BROAD statement**—Yet literally true. The aim of man from the beginning has been to make his building materials as nearly like natural stone as possible. The great labor required to quarry stone led him to seek various manufactured substitutes. The only reason he ever used wood was that it was easiest to get and most convenient to use. Wood is no longer easy to get. Like most building material, its cost is increasing at an alarming rate. The cost of concrete is decreasing. So, from the standpoint of either service or economy, Concrete is the best building material. Canada's farmers are using more concrete, in proportion to their numbers, than the farmers of any other country. Why? Because they are being supplied with

**Canada Cement**—

a cement of the highest possible quality, which insures the success of their concrete work.

The secret of concrete's popularity in Canada lies in the fact that while we have been advertising the use of concrete, we have also been producing, by scientific methods, a cement so uniformly high in quality that the concrete made with it gives the complete satisfaction our advertisements promised.

Concrete would not have been in such universal use today, had an inferior grade of cement been supplied. Insist upon getting Canada Cement. It is your best assurance of thoroughly satisfactory results from your concrete work. There is a Canada Cement dealer in your neighborhood.

Without this label it is not "Canada" Cement.

Write for our Free 260-page book "What The Farmer Can Do With Concrete"—No farmer can afford to be without a copy.

**Canada Cement Company Limited** : **Montreal**

**Home Dyeing**

Has no terrors for me—It's simply my delight

**DYOLA**

It's the CLEANEST, SIMPLEST, and BEST HOME DYE, use our help—Why you don't own have to know what **DYOLA** does, your friends are made of—See it at the store or write for it.

**DYOLA**

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