

LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER IN NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY

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NO. 2

Newcastle Mourns Death of Respected Citizen

Honorable Allan Ritchie Passed Away on Sunday—Was One of the Miramichi's Most Successful Lumber Operators

The death of Hon. Allan Ritchie, one of Miramichi's largest lumber operators and most notable and respected citizens, took place Sunday afternoon after a lingering illness of about six months.

Deceased was born near Paisley, Scotland, on January first, 1848. He was the son of David Ritchie and his wife Mary Young both of Renfrewshire, Scotland, who came to Restigouche County, N. B., and settled near Campbellton, when deceased was about four years old. He received his early education at the public school of his community, and Campbellton High School, and completed his studies at Chatham. When 17 years of age, he became a clerk in the lumber business at Chatham, of his half-brothers, D. & J. Ritchie of Liverpool, which was superintended at Chatham by D. Ritchie. The firm at that time owned a wharf and had their Miramichi headquarters at Chatham and had their sawing done at various mills along the river owned by others. In 1868 the deceased and his brother Robert became partners in the business. Soon after this D. Ritchie left Chatham for Liverpool, and the Miramichi business of the firm was thenceforth carried on by the deceased and Robert. In 1871 they removed their headquarters to Newcastle where they bought the old Rundle mill site and erected the fine mill now standing there. By-and-by, Allan and Robert obtained complete control of the Miramichi end of the business, but still retained the old firm name. Robert died in 1907, and left the deceased, who later associated his sons with him, sole proprietor.

The deceased was very popular with his employees, of which he had a very large number. His business was very extensive, his annual lumber shipments being very heavy.

He was a man of sterling character, generous to a fault, honest in his dealings and known everywhere as one whose word was as good as his bond.

Deceased took great interest in public questions, and about 1890 was appointed to the Legislative Council, or Upper House of N. B., for whose dissolution he voted in 1893.

Mr. Ritchie was Newcastle's first Mayor, holding that office from 1898 to 1900, and he was afterwards an Alderman for several years—1900 to 1907 continuously, and again from 1909 to 1910.

At the time of his death he was President of the South West Steam Co., a position he had held for some 30 years.

He was a prominent member of the Church of England, Northumberland Lodge, F. & A. M.; and of the Newcastle Society at Miramichi, of which he was president for many years.

Deceased was married to Mrs. W. A. Hildon, and had two sons and two daughters.

Wisconsin; Arthur, of Rice Lake, Wisconsin; Mrs. Doherty, of Vancouver, and Miss Margaret, of Newcastle.

The funeral took place from his late residence at two-thirty yesterday afternoon and was the largest seen here in years. Services were conducted at the house by Rev. W. J. Bate, Rector, assisted by Rev. S. J. MacArthur, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, after which the body was



THE LATE HON. ALLAN RITCHIE

conveyed to St. Andrew's Church, where the Anglican burial service was conducted by Rev. Mr. Bate and Rev. Arch-Deacon Forsythe, of Chatham, who read the Lesson from First Chronicles, Fifteen Chapter and commencing at Verse twenty. During the service Hymns number 281 and 592 were rendered by the choir. After the service in the church the body was borne back to the hearse by the pall-bearers, Hons. L. J. Tweedie and J. P. Burchill and Messrs. J. D. Creaghan, W. A. Park, A. A. Davidson and W. B. Snowball, and the funeral cortege slowly wended its way to St. Paul's Cemetery, Bushville, where the body was laid to rest beside that of his wife, services being conducted at the grave by Rev. Mr. Bate.

The Mayor and Town Council attended the funeral in a body, and public men from all parts of the province were present to pay their last respects to the honored dead.

The floral tributes were many and beautiful and included the following:

Cross—Miss Ritchie and family.

Pillow—Mr. and Mrs. O. Nicholson and family.

Wreath—Mr. and Mrs. Geoffrey Stead, Chatham.

Cross—Hon. J. P. and Mrs. Burchill and family, Nelson.

Wreath—Mr. and Mrs. James Robinson and family, Millerton.

Wreath—Hon. L. J. and Mrs. Tweedie, Chatham.

Spray—Mr. Roderick and Miss McDonald, Paganak, N. B.

Broken Circle—Mr. and Mrs. E. A. McCurdy.

Wreath—Mr. George McAvity, St. John.

Spray—Mrs. W. A. Hildon and family.

Wreath—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hildon and family.

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CANADA MAKES A PLEDGE TO EMPIRE OF HALF MILLION MEN

Sir Robert Borden Issues the Government's New Year's Message to the People of Canada—250,000 is Authorized Force, and 212,690 the Number Already Enlisted.

Ottawa, Dec. 31.—As a fitting New Year's announcement to the Canadian people and to the British empire, the prime minister gave out tonight the statement that the authorized Canadian force for overseas service is raised from a quarter million to a half million men.

The army of 250,000 hitherto authorized is now within sight. The latest figures of recruiting show a total of 212,000 men, exclusive of officers, called to the colors since the war began and for the past month recruits have been coming in at the rate of nearly 1,000 per day.

Now "as a token of Canada's unflinching resolve to crown the justice of our cause with victory and an abiding peace," the government has formally authorized a Canadian army of 500,000, or twice the number previously pledged to the Empire's fight.

NO PAUSE IN CANADA'S EFFORTS

The message issued to the Canadian people by the prime minister, from his sick room at his residence, is one of pride in what the men of Canada have done during the past year, of sympathy to those who have bravely suffered from the tragedies of war, and have learned the full meaning of sacrifice and of resolute and confident belief in the willingness of all Canadians to redouble the efforts of the past. There will be no pause in Canada's efforts, says the head of the dominion government, until the triumph of liberty throughout the world is assured.

What has already been done since August of last year in enrolling from an unprepared and unmilitary country a great fighting army, is shown by a brief memorandum given out today by the Militia Department.

Up to December 15 the number of men enrolled exclusive of officers was 197,690. Since then it is estimated the additional recruits have totalled 160,000. Counting officers, the total force enrolled for all purposes since the outbreak of the war is approximately 220,000. Of this total 118,922 have already been sent to Europe and 1,900 have gone to Bermuda and St. Lucia. Returned and invalided soldiers, now in Canada, total 1,971.

On the fighting line in France and Flanders there are now upwards of 50,000 of the men from Canada. In England, there are now approximately 60,000 men or enough for three new complete divisions.

THREE MORE DIVISIONS AT FRONT

The third Canadian division in France is almost organized and in the spring Canada will be in a position to place three more fully-equipped divisions at the front.

The task of raising half a million men is a stupendous one, but judging by what has been accomplished in the past sixteen months, starting suddenly without adequate preparation or equipment, the new task set for Canadians is one that can be faced "in the sure faith that they will never fail in their duty."

FULL TEXT OF PREMIER'S MESSAGE

The premier's message, which was issued from his residence, where he is lying ill, follows:

"More than a twelve month ago our empire consecrated all its powers and its supreme endeavor to a great purpose, which concerns the liberties of the world and the destinies of the nations.

"In the dawn of another year our hearts are more resolute than ever to accomplish that task, however formidable it may prove. By the greatness of the need our future efforts must be measured.

"Nowhere is the Canadian spirit more firm and unwavering than among the men who hold the trenches and those who will shortly stand by their side; nowhere is it more undaunted than in the hospitals and convalescent homes.

Already we have learned the full meaning of sacrifice. To all Canadian homes that have been saddened, to all Canadian hearts that have been stricken by the tragedy of this war, we pray that Divine blessing may bring consolation and healing.

NOT CRUSHED IN LEARNING LESSON

"Much had to be learned during the past fifteen months, because we had not prepared for this war. The strongest assurance of ultimate victory lies in the fact that we were not crushed in learning that hard lesson. Those who forced this war upon us may be assured, by the traditions of our past, that the lesson will be thoroughly learned to the end that there shall be enduring peace. The very character and greatness of the ideals for which we are fighting forbid us to pause until their triumph is fully assured.

"The Canadian forces at the front have indeed fought a good fight; and they have crowned the name of Canada with undying laurels. To them and to all the overseas forces now under arms, and awaiting the opportunity to do their part, we bid Godspeed in the sure faith that they will never fail in their duty.

"On this, the last day of the old year, the authorized forces of Canada number 250,000, and the number enlisted is rapidly approaching that limit.

"From tomorrow, the first day of the New Year, our authorized force will be 500,000.

"This announcement is made in token of Canada's unflinching resolve to crown the justice of our cause with victory and an abiding peace."

PREMIER'S MESSAGE TO TROOPS AT FRONT

Sir Robert Borden sent the following cable to Sir George Perley, acting high commissioner for the Dominion of Canada in London:

"Please convey the following message to the officers commanding the Canadian army corps in France, to the officers commanding the Canadians in England, and to the officers commanding overseas Canadian units, if any, not comprised above:

"On behalf of the Canadian people it is my duty and my privilege to convey to you the nation's greetings and their warmest wishes for success and victory in all your enterprises during the coming year.

"All Canada has been inspired by the splendid gallantry and the dauntless spirit of the Canadian forces at the front, and we realize the importance of their part in the world. No nation has done more for the cause of freedom and justice than Canada in the New Year Canada bids you

A Magnificent Challenge; A Sublime Opportunity

Year 1916 Greet Us in a Truly Royal Fashion—Right at Very Start Are Thrown Upon Our Honor, and Put Upon Our Mettle.

Shall we be able to meet the great demand or shall we fall down under an added responsibility? Shall we prevail mightily; or shall we be found grovelling before the greatest occasion in our lives?

Two things are asked of us at this time—Service and Prayer. Because hitherto the burden of life has rested lightly upon us, we have missed the soul of life. We have mistaken the tinkling cymbal "fun" for the full orchestral "joy."

WHAT IS JOY? There is a great passage in the Epistle to the Hebrews which runs thus—"looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith; who for the joy that was set before Him, endured the cross despising the shame." For the Saviour joy meant service. And service means prayer; for only the compelling power of the love

New Year's Message From Royal Highness

Further Appeals Made in Behalf of Canadian Patriotic Fund

Somewhat more than a year ago, as President of the Canadian Patriotic Fund, I made an appeal to the people of the Dominion for funds to assist the families of the gallant men who were going to the front. Though anticipating a generous response, I was hardly prepared for the magnificent manner in which the call was met. Monies have poured into the treasury of the Fund until the total contributions have reached and exceeded six million dollars.

Large, however, as this sum appears, it has not greatly exceeded current demands and, if peace were declared in the immediate future, the entire surplus on hand would be required before all the men of the Expeditionary Forces could again return home.

To-day there are 25,000 families, comprising, it is estimated, 80,000 individuals dependent upon the Patriotic Fund.

With further recruiting the demands upon the Fund will, with each succeeding month, continue to grow, so that it is estimated that, should the War continue during 1916, a sum amounting to some \$8,000,000 and probably more will be required. This would, however, only mean \$1 per head of the population for the people of Canada, and it is little indeed to ask of those who remain at home in comparison with the sacrifice in life and limb of those who are fighting in defence of the Nation.

In spite of all the various calls that have been made for funds to aid our soldiers and sailors and the magnificent response that has been made in each and every case, I still feel assured that the warm hearts of all Canadians will respond to this further appeal to enable the Patriotic Fund to continue its splendid work during 1916 and take care of the families of those who are fighting for their Sovereign, the Empire, and the Dominion, on the battlefields of Europe and on the High Seas.

(Signed) ARTHUR, President, Canadian Patriotic Fund.

of God, love for God and all things God himself loves can so exalt the soul as to make it capable of such service as Jesus Christ rendered humanity, and we today are asked to render our King and Country. And a study of the secret of Jesus puts it beyond dispute that prayer, daily prayer was the strength of that exalted life.

THE ISSUE STATED

At last Germany is upon us. Britain and her Dominions are becoming alive to what neutral observers saw months ago, that Germany could only be beaten by the combined strength of Britain and British possessions added to the full strength of Britain's Allies. And so the time has come when we must choose between Germany whose god is MIGHT, and first law SELF, and Britain standing for right and the recognition of the rights of others.

WHAT GERMANY IS—ITS 35,000 ABANDONED GIRL WIDOWS

John the beloved Apostle said: "If we love another, God dwelleth in us." Yet in face of that Germany sanctions a man's taking a girl, living with her, raising children by her, and giving the man the right to turn that girl adrift when she comes to have any attraction for him, while he hands over her children to the state to be reared as the property of the state. And today there are 35,000 such unfortunates on the streets of Berlin. While across the trenches German soldiers flout their hatred thrusting up placards which read: "Remember Belgium, what we did to Belgium we'll do to you; and we will make your women tie our shoe strings."

WHAT BRITAIN NEEDS

Britain and Canada need two things before perfect service can be given: 1st—A revived interest in man as man; and 2nd—A renewed appreciation of the power of prayer. Then instead of trifling with sin of intemperance we will cast the evil thing out, and we will tramp out social vice for very love of the thousands of lives these destroy. And we will not do this saving act until we pray and live as we pray.

DARE WE REFUSE

Canada's present offer is 500,000 men. Can we do it? Will we do it? No man who measures fully the responsibility of this undertaking will answer lightly. Yet that it can be done and must be done at once no one dare deny. But the doing of this great work will mean the constant "lifting of the hands to God."

CITIZENSHIP ON A HIGHER PLANE

This demands the putting of our citizen responsibility upon a higher plane than what it has hitherto stood upon. To save the nation, to fight, is every man's duty and must be accepted as such. What we demand of our Military Leaders we must be ready to become ourselves. We expect them to be sober, then we must abstain. Men are joining the ranks today whose one weakness is drink. We must make it possible for them to qualify as soldiers. Russia did it, then why not we? Let us give all possible encouragement to the men who in our civic life are seeking to make conditions better what they need

A BRIEF HISTORIC SKETCH OF MIRAMICHI'S OLDEST PAPER

The Union Advocate, Founded Forty-Eight Years Ago by Wm. C. and Jas. J. Anslow, who Came Here From England in 1855—Brief Sketch of Family History

BROTHERS DISSOLVED PARTNERSHIP IN 1886

Business Was Successfully Continued by W. C. Anslow Until His Mysterious Disappearance in the Woods in the Fall of 1897—Was Then Conducted by the Sons, Harry and Charles—Account of Mr. Anslow's Disappearance Taken From an Old Issue—History of the Changes in Management From the Beginning up Until the Present Time.

Beginning with our last issue, The Union Advocate started on its forty-eighth year of service as a recorder of current events for the reading public of Northumberland County.

During the forty-eight years of service just finished, The Advocate has experienced many changes, not only in the general make-up of the paper, but in the management and personnel as well.

The Advocate is one of the oldest papers in the Maritime Provinces, having been established in October, 1857, by Messrs. W. & J. Anslow. Through all these years it has had its ups and downs, not at all times being greeted with fortune's smile.

Unlike the human body, which must, by nature's laws, lay down and die after the allotted time has been spent, when no amount of nourishment can revive and fit it for a second life, The Advocate has from the start, been given a new lease of life, occasioned by world changes, and other conditions, the opening up of new fields of labor, geographical changes, municipal government formations, and all other movements.

These have all helped in the development of the newspaper world, and with that of The Advocate in particular.

Old-Fashioned Adverts To go back forty or fifty years and compare conditions then with now, the founders of this journal can well look with pride upon the great work achieved. One particular change very noticeable is the make-up of The Advocate of the first years of its existence and the present day Advocate in the style of advertising. There were no great display ads. in those days, and we wonder now how the founders were able to keep the wolf from the door.

As years came and went, however, with each year ushering in some new idea along the lines of the printing trade, The Advocate, ever ready to keep up with the advancement, applied these new ideas as they came and consequently by hard work managed to keep up with the few other publications in this province at that time.

Has Had Eventful Career That The Advocate has had, in the years gone by, is a very eventful career. It is known to all, but at no time during its long life and with the many changes that have taken place, has it ever stood upon a more solid foundation than that upon which it rests today. Departing from the old style method of setting type by hand, The Advocate, when taken over by the present proprietors, was fitted out with the modern, the most up-to-date, a mechanical device which is used by all up-to-date dailies and weekly papers of the present day.

Leaving our readers to form their own opinion as to the merits and demerits of the present day Advocate, we will go back to the early days and from the files give a brief sketch of history of its establishment, its founders, and some of the changes that have taken place up to the present.

As stated above, The Advocate was established in October, 1857, by William C. and James J. Anslow, who with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Anslow, now long deceased, came to this country from Maidenhead in Berkshire, in the summer of 1855, landing at Chatham, N. B., one Sabbath morning, as the boats were expelling the people to the various places of worship.

Founding of The Advocate Early in the following summer, J. J. Anslow entered upon his apprenticeship in the office of the Chatham Observer, which was conducted by James A. Place & Son. About six months later W. C. Anslow entered the same office as an apprentice, and after serving his time, went to St. Stephen, where he received the office of the Observer then owned by Mr. J. M. May. Early in the winter he returned to Chatham where he entered into partnership with his father in a general business under the firm name of W. & J. Anslow. About the same time, or some short time later, the two brothers, W. C. and J. J. Anslow, started a life printing business in a small store which stood on the site of the present office under the firm and style of W. & J. Anslow, the Northumberland branch of the general business of W. & J. Anslow being conducted by W. C. Anslow, Harry and Charles Anslow being partners in the general business.

Brothers Dissolved

From 1857 until 1886, Messrs. Anslow plowed through the pioneer years of newspaper life with its hardships and drawbacks, when in April of the latter year the partnership between the two brothers was dissolved, and Mr. J. J. Anslow went to Windsor, N. S., to take over the House Journal, which paper he has continued to conduct until a year or so ago when he retired from active service, leaving the business to the able management of his son.

Mr. W. C. Anslow continued the business of The Advocate, his two sons, Harry and Charles, assisting in the mechanical work of the paper and the job printing end of the business. For eleven years the business was successfully carried on, when suddenly a gloom was cast over the Anslow home by the mysterious disappearance in the woods of the senior Anslow on the morning of October 14th, 1897, while on a hunting trip with his son Charles, who, as our readers will remember with regret, also met an untimely death in an auto accident at the time of the great Campbellton fire, of July 13th, 1910.

LOST IN THE WOODS

Mr. W. C. Anslow Lost in the Woods Since Thursday Morning

"On Wednesday morning of last week Mr. W. C. Anslow and his son Charles left home for a day's partridge shooting on the Little South West. They arrived at the residence of Mr. James Fourn about four o'clock in the afternoon. On Thursday morning they left the house and went down the main road, they left the main road by the Novias Road, intending to go to the island known as Newland's Island. At the lower end of the island they shot three partridges. There were no more game on the island and Mr. A. proposed that they should go to the south side of the river if they could ford the river without getting their feet wet. Several rapids were tried but were too deep to ford. The son then tried the White Rapid and got half way across and, seeing deeper water on the other side, told his father not to try to ford the river as the water would go over the tops of his boots and he would be on the north side where he was. Mr. A. said, "All right," and then walked up the beach. The son then continued to ford the river. On reaching the other side he kept straight into the woods and did not notice what direction his father took. He stayed across the river about half an hour and returned by the same way he went over. He then went up to the main road and went down about two or three miles. He shot one partridge on the way down and one on the way back. He then went to Mr. Fourn's house. This was about twelve o'clock. When he arrived at the house he made the remark that he supposed his father had arrived before him, but his father had not arrived. After dinner he went down the road again. He was accompanied by Mr. Fourn's son, who was with him as far as the Sutherland property and turned back and took a path that led down to the river and along the flat to the Novias Road. A woodpecker and a porcupine were shot on the way back. Mr. Fourn was also looking for Mr. A. After supper went was sent up to Mr. John Dennis that Mr. A. was lost in the woods. On Friday morning Mr. Dennis and son came down and the island and a portion of the flat were thoroughly searched. After dinner Mr. Fourn drove down river to let the people along that road know that Mr. Anslow had been lost. In the afternoon quite a number of men arrived at the scene. They divided into two parties, one searching the flat and the other going back to the main road into the woods. They found no trace of Mr. Anslow and returned about dark. Charles left for home on Saturday morning arriving shortly after dark.

In the meantime, word had reached St. Stephen and the alarm was given where preparations were made to send up a large party. Some went up yesterday afternoon and others last night for the Sunday morning. A thorough search was made of the island and the river near where Mr. Anslow and Charles parted but no trace was found. Charles also searched back of the main road and called all the old trappers and hunters who were known to the district, but no trace was found.

On the 11th of November, 1897, issue of The Advocate containing a brief history of the Anslow family, the disappearance of his brother, said as follows: "Probably no event for very many years has so stirred the sympathies of the people of the Miramichi, as has the mysterious disappearance of the late editor and proprietor of this paper, for there can hardly be a possibility that he is now in the land of the living. The universal sympathy extended by all classes of the community, and surrounding country, to the family of the deceased, and the generous efforts put forth by so many to search for and, if possible, find the missing one, will long remain fresh in their memory. These tokens of friendship and esteem have done much to lighten the load of sorrow associated with so terrible a calamity, which is the harder to bear because of the uncertainty with which it is surrounded, no clue to the remains having as yet been obtained." Speaking of the late Mr. Anslow at the time when the dissolution of partnership between the brothers was brought about, the writer of the above in the same article, says: "Mr. Anslow a Zealous Worker "Mr. W. C. Anslow resided at his post in Newcastle, and those who have watched his course will certainly agree with us when we say that it was marked by consistency. When once he believed in a course of action, he was necessary in the best interests of the community, no power could turn him from his purpose, as evidenced by the determined and many manner in which he so persistently advocated the cause of temperance and the extension of the school act, and even the emergency by such a course were compelled to respect him and admire his firm adherence to principle. The deceased was a hard and steady worker, always at his post, and while he did not acquire much of this world's wealth, he was rich in the esteem of the people of the northern counties, who will long remember him as an honest and upright citizen, faithful in the discharge of every duty, and ever ready to respond to the call of the distressed and needy."

Finding of the Body

On the 23rd of May, 1899, river drives were working on the Little South West Miramichi at a point where Wild Cat Brook empties into the Miramichi. Early in the day one of the men went up into the woods at the river bank and while there, found a rifle resting upon the bow of a tree. He examined the rifle and then remembered that Mr. Anslow having been lost some thirteen months previous and looking about under the trees found the remains partly covered with leaves.

He immediately reported to the boss, who sent him out to the settlement to send word to Newcastle. Word was received May 24th, and the late Col. Malby, upon the orders of Northumberland Lodge, A. F. & A. M., of which Mr. Anslow was a Past Master, at once departed to remove the remains to Newcastle. An inquest was held and a verdict of death due to exposure rendered.

Some Gory on Business

With the death of W. C. Anslow, the business then fell to the lot of the sons, Harry and Charles, to carry on, but for the estate of their late father, and under his same until, on May 16th, 1899, the business was legally transferred into the name of The Advocate, which under the senior Anslow, had warmly supported the Liberal-Conservative government, when taken charge of by the Junior Anslow, in December, 1897, was changed into an independent paper, and from that date was conducted as such under their management, up until January 9th, 1899, when the first break in the Anslow administration took place.

Beginning of Decline

With the passing away of W. C. Anslow and the removal of James J. Anslow to another field of labor, The Advocate was left to the sons, Harry and Charles, who were not so strongly together during the first years of its existence. Up until about 1897 it had a fairly successful career, under the management of the Junior Anslow, but it was not long after that time, if we are correct in our opinion, that the decline set in, and the paper began to lose its former position.

Ten Commandments for Married Men.

New York, Dec. 30—Ten commandments for married men have been compiled by Mrs. Rena Cary Sheffield who is suing her husband, Justus Sheffield, a prominent New York lawyer, for divorce. They were revealed today while she was on the witness-stand before Vice-Chancellor Lewis, in Jersey City. She also gave her version of a decalogue for married women. The first set is as follows:

- Thou shalt not keep thy past unto thyself—this is the first and great commandment.
- Thou shalt not scoff at thy wife.
- Thou shalt be a careful kisser.
- Remember that thou keep holy thy marriage vows, six days shalt thou vaguely dream of what might have been, but on the seventh, wake.
- Remember thy wife to sing her praises—give her freely of thy time and interest, for a dull husband is a discouragement to the gods and a live-one.
- Honor thy wife and all her interests, that thy days may be long in the land which the lord thy God giveth thee.
- Remember thy mother-in-law, to keep her guessing; for a wise mother-in-law loveth a cheerful liar and a good excuse is better than none.
- Thou shalt not steal a march upon thy club.
- Thou shalt not love with danger though verily a live impulse has low voltage beat in domestic life.
- Thou shalt be a man dependable as thy best investment, thoroughbred as a racer, mellow as old wine, constant as thy club dues; then of a surety will favor

described how he had promised his mother to avenge her. "I did not want to wait until I grew up," he said: "I wanted to take my revenge now. She died at the hands of the Germans; let them die, too." The boy's eyes fired up like the eyes of a wolf. "When I get well I shall continue to drown them," he said.

FOR THE WIFE

- The following commandments for the wife:
- Thou shalt not nag thy husband.
- Thou shalt keep thy temper to thyself.
- Thou shalt not bore thy husband.
- Remember that thou keep holy his many secrets.
- Six days shalt thou frivel and do all things thou lovest to do, but on the seventh think-Remember his linen, to see that it is spotless. Provide thou the extra stud for the emergency that will come and watch lest the suit that has been pressed is not returned to its accustomed nail, as it will be the one he asketh for.
- Honor thy husband and let him do exactly as he pleases, that they praise may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.
- Thou shalt not ask him any questions, neither in the morning, nor at the noonday hour, nor at night; for know that will he tell thee unasked, and a question mark is a hook that captures who-knows-what.
- Thou shalt not complain; verily, a complaining woman is worse than a shoe that pincheth.
- Thou shalt not steel thy heart against his hobbies.
- Thou shalt obey him—sometimes; uncertainty hath charms when minds are masculine.
- Thou shalt be fresh and sweet and dainty as a shower bouquet, for lingerie is more to the desire than rubies, and a good cook above Government bonds.

The Pripet Wolf; A Russian Incident

How a Small Boy Twelve Years Old Avenged His Mother's Death.

(Westminster Gazette) In a long description of the conditions in the Pripet marches the Central News' Petrograd correspondent sends a story of a boy of twelve who was found by a Cossack patrol, lying wounded. When he recovered consciousness the lad said:

"I was with the Germans on Saturday in the marshes. I have drowned them. It is the fifth party I have drowned." "How did you drown them?" "I led them astray. They came to our village. I was the only remaining there; all the others had gone. I remained." "And are you not afraid?" "Why should I fear? I am in my own place, with plenty of food. But you see, they have shot me, I have been wounded." "Why?" "I led them here. When they came to the village I went to meet them. They looked at a piece of paper and saw that I was leading them in the right direction. I led them quite wrong."

Deliberation Paid This One

One morning in a village in Scotland several of the villagers were having an amiable discussion on the matrimonial affairs of a couple, who, though quite recently wed, had already begun to find the yoke of Hymen something of a burden.

"'Tis all along o' them hasty marriages," remarked a caustic old gentleman, who had taken a prominent position in the discussion. "They did not understand each other. They'd only known each other for a matter of ten years."

"Well that seems long enough," said a visiting travelling man. "Long enough," said the old gentleman. "Ye're wrong. When a body's courtin' he canna be too careful. Why, my courtship wi' Janie lasted a matter o' 19 years."

"You were certainly careful," said the visitor. "And did you find your plan successful when you married?" "Ye jumped to conclusions too hastily," he replied. "I understood her then, as I didna marry her!"

To Those That Mourne

"Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted." Here are two lines (we know not who is the writer) which may bring comfort to some who know not where their dead are resting, and in all these dead are

Flowers Flowers Flowers

PATRONIZE A HOME INDUSTRY EVERYTHING IN FLOWERS AT WOODBURN FARM CONSERVATORIES, CHATHAM. SEE OUR SPRING FLOWER ANNOUNCEMENT

OUR SPECIALTY

Funeral Designs at short notice. Wedding Bouquets and General Floral Decorations. Headquarters for Tomato Plant, Cabbage, Cauliflower and Celery

E. PERKINS, Foreman G. E. FISHER, Proprietor, CHATHAM, N. B.

Get "More Money" for your Foxes

Fisher, Muskrat, Lynx, White Woodchuck, Mink, Skunk and other Fur-bearing animals. Write for "More Money" for your Foxes. A. B. SHUBERT, Inc. 102 WEST AVENUE, CHATHAM, N. B.

Imperial Fortified Toilet Paper

Berlin—An official Austrian report says that the French submarine Mergue was sunk on Wednesday by an Austrian boat.

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"SALADA"

Tea, Enjoyed by Rich and Poor Alike. Sealed Packets Only. - Never Sold in Bulk.

Kitchen Requisites

We have on hand a complete list of the following articles for daily use about the house. Cooking is made twice as easy by having what you require of these on hand. Make your good wife's work lighter and help her prepare a better meal by presenting her with the following:

- EARLY BREAKFAST COOKERS, DOUBLE BOILERS, SAVORY ROASTERS, CAKE BOXES, ELECTRIC HEATERS, ELECTRIC IRONS, NICKEL TEA KETTLES, FOOD CHOPPERS, TEA POTS, STEAMERS, COFFEE POTS, PUDDING PANS, TRAYS, CANE CLOSETS.

B. F. MALTBY STOVES, PLUMBING, HEATING Next Door to Post Office Phone 121

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

INCORPORATED 1882. LIABILITIES AND ASSETS. Capital Authorized \$ 25,000,000. Capital Paid-up 11,560,000. Reserve and Undivided Profits 13,174,000. Total Assets 180,000,000. HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL. 340 Branches in Canada and Newfoundland. 37 Branches in the West Indies.

LONDON, ENGLAND: 2 Bank Buildings, E. C. 4. Cor. Whitman and Coleridge Sts. BUSINESS ACCOUNTS CARRIED UPON FAVORABLE TERMS. SAVINGS DEPARTMENT AT ALL BRANCHES. SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES. In the Bank's Steel-lined Vault, rented at from \$5.00 per annum upwards. These boxes are most convenient and necessary for all possessing valuable papers such as Wills, Mortgages, Insurance Policies, Bonds, Stock Certificates, etc. Newcastle, N. B. Branch—E. A. McCurdy, Manager.

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NEWS OF THE COUNTY

Interesting Items Written by The Advocate's Regular Correspondents for its Readers.

BLACKVILLE NOTES

Mr. Henry McIlwain of Dalrymple, spent his Christmas vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. McIlwain.

Miss Ethel Underwood who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles McIlwain of Dalrymple, has returned to her home here.

A great number of the young men have returned to the higher woods spent Christmas at their homes here.

Charles Walls who has been attending Wolfville College, Halifax, is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. William Walls.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cairns of Dalrymple who have been visiting Mrs. Cairns' parents, have returned home.

Miss Ethel Gandy is visiting friends in Dalrymple.

The Misses Irene Crawford, Mabel Davidson, Myrtle Schofield, Ruby Campbell and Stella Douglas who have been working in Glasgow's Bros. factory are visiting their parents.

Arnold McLaggan who has enlisted with the 1st Provisional Heavy Artillery, spent a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McLaggan.

The death of Miss Marie Jardine, daughter of Alfred Jardine, occurred on Wednesday, Jan. 26th, at the age of sixteen years. Miss Jardine had been teaching school at Neguc where she took sick. She was brought home a short while ago. The funeral took place on Friday afternoon at three o'clock. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved family.

Mrs. Geo. McIntyre and little son are visiting relatives in Dalrymple.

Mrs. Mary Duns who is attending college in Chatham, spent his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Duns.

Miss Hilda Mountain who has been teaching school at Ludlow is visiting her parents.

Mrs. S. Schuster and daughter, Clara are visiting relatives in Dalrymple.

The Ladies Aid Society of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church held a fancy sale and supper on Christmas night.

The Misses Nora and Clara Troy of Chatham were the guests of Miss Laura Burns for a few days.

Mrs. Robt. McLaggan is visiting in Dalrymple.

Mr. J. V. Smith of Moncton was visiting friends in town for a few days.

Miss Mary Warren who has been teaching school in Clifton, Gloucester Co., is spending her vacation with her parents.

Miss Hazel McConnell of Bathurst is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Jackson in Dalrymple.

Miss Ethel Gandy is the guest of her brother, Mr. T. Duns.

Dr. Malcolm Beaton and wife of Dalrymple were the guests of Rev. J. Redden on Friday.

Miss Bertha Ring of Redden is visiting friends in town.

The Agricultural Society held a ball and supper in the public hall on Monday Dec. 27th.

Miss Helen Davidson of Quarryville was the guest of Mrs. G. Schofield on Tuesday.

Mr. Chas. Grady returned to Millerton on Wednesday after spending Christmas with his parents.

Mr. Everett Gills of Blissfield is visiting friends in town.

Mr. Theo. Bellmore of Fredericton is visiting friends in town.

Mr. F. O'Donnell of Ludlow was visiting relatives in town the past week.

Mr. Stewart of Chatham, was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. John Hennessey for a few days the past week.

Miss Elizabeth Donovan of Renous was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Henry Brophy for a few days.

Mr. Welden Robinson of Millerton was in town on Monday.

Mr. Douglas Dickson of Chatham is the guest of Mrs. A. Alcorn.

Mr. Frank Hayes of Newcastle was in town on Monday.

Miss Jennie Jewett returned to her school at Millerton on Saturday morning.

Miss Gladys Crawford returned to her school at Waynton on Saturday morning.

The congregation of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church have installed positive lights in their church which is a great improvement.

The accident which might have proved fatal occurred on Christmas night on the station road when Miss Mary Steele was struck by a horse and sleigh which was coming toward the station. She was knocked down and was unconscious for some time. Her horse was killed and it was found that she was not seriously hurt although she was confined to her bed for a few days. Her many friends will be glad to learn that she is now able to attend to her usual duties.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Underhill, of Dalrymple, have enlisted for the war service and is now on duty at the front.

Several young people enjoyed a party on the 2nd of Jan. at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Underhill.

The date of Newcastle is the 2nd of Jan. Mr. and Mrs. Underhill.

Mr. and Mrs. Underhill.

BILLIKERS NOTES

Dec. 21—A recruiting meeting was held in the school house here on Tuesday evening. The speakers were Rev. M. S. Richardson and Lieut. Stewart. Most of the young men of the place are in the woods, and the result was no recruits.

Mr. Robert Toner who has been in the hospital for a number of weeks, has returned home, and is recovering his usual health after a severe attack of typhoid fever.

Mrs. Ebenezer Travis left here on Tuesday to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. William Davidson, in Maine.

Mr. Bert Baker, of the Island Hotel, spent Christmas with his mother, Mrs. Ebenezer Travis.

Mrs. Edward Toner and Mrs. Ernest Toner spent Thursday afternoon at the guests of Mrs. Richard Baker.

Mr. Howard Mitchell, of Redden, and Miss Viola Hatch, daughter of Mr. Edmund Hatch, were married on Monday, by Rev. S. J. MacArthur at Newcastle. They then drove to the bride's home where about seventy guests had assembled, and all spent a pleasant evening.

Mrs. Angus McDonald and Mrs. Malora Sutherland spent Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Jacob Stillker.

Mr. William Colford spent a few days at Weaver Sliding last week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Nolis are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl.

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If you want it on the barrel you can buy with confidence.



PURITY FLOUR

More Bread and Better Bread

This Shall be The Sign

The Babe Born in a Manger in Bethlehem That Became the Saviour of the World—For Nearly 2000 Years Stood the Test and Still Rings True.

This shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.—St. Luke ii: 12.

Our God, heaven cannot hold Him, Nor earth sustain; Heaven and earth shall flee away When He comes to reign; In the bleak mid-winter A stable-place sufficed The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

—Christina G. Rossetti.

Suddenly, in the air before them, not farther up than a low hill-top, flared a lambent flames; as they looked at it, the apparition contracted into a focus of dazzling lustre. Their hearts beat fast their souls thrilled, and they shouted as with one voice, "The Star! the Star! God is with us."

The light intensified rapidly; they closed their eyes against its burning brilliance! When they dared look up again, lo! the star, perfect as any in the heavens, but low down and moving slowly before them. And they folded their hands, and shouted, and rejoiced with exceedingly joy.—Ben Hur.

Did you ever realize the apparent strangeness of that "sign" by which the shepherds were to recognize the King and Saviour of all men? The angel messengers did not tell them to go to Jerusalem and seek in the royal palace there or a richly-draped cradle and a child guarded night and day by soldiers. God's idea of glory is very different to ours, and the pomps and vanities of earthly riches have no value in His eyes. The "sign" given to the shepherds does not seem as strange today as it did then. The glory of the Life and Death of our Master has gradually influenced men's ideals, and we are able to see that true greatness may often deliberately choose such lowly and painful things as are typified by the manger and the Cross. Count Tolstoy gave up his riches and chose the life of a peasant and his name stands high on earth's roll of honor, even though his own country denied his body burial according to the custom of the Russian Church. He may have been unbalanced in some matters, but he was far "greater" in his peasant's hut than if he had been willing to live in a palace while his people were suffering terrible privations and hardships in order to supply him with luxuries.

Why does the world admire the King of the Belgians? Is it not because he stands with his people, sharing their danger and their sorrow? So the "sign" was well chosen, after all. Men are learning to approve God's choice, and to acknowledge that it was the right one. "As he can endure they were From what men reckon shame, In His own world He is content To pay a lasting name."

The shepherds were wisecracked and able to recognize the glory of their King, even when it was hidden under a veil of apparent helplessness and poverty. They went back to their work glorifying God for all that they had seen.

But the "sign" looking at the hands and feet, said, "I do not see the sign of the nails." The "sign" by which we are to recognize Divine glory is not a palace of purple and fine linen but lowly, loving service at real cost to self.

of God—wherever we find it. Nathaniel said doubtfully: "Can there any good thing come out of Nazareth?" In these days people are very ready to say: "Can any good thing come out of Germany?"

Look for the sign! If we see anyone accepting hardships for himself, in order that others may be helped, let us praise God because His image still shines out where least expected. Here is a story told by the driver of a motor lorry carrying supplies to the British army: "I had a German officer sitting here. He was frightfully wounded, so that I had to put one arm around his neck to keep him from slipping, while I held the steering wheel with the other hand. My chum offered him a piece of bread, but he shook his head and said, 'The men first. After we had fed the others—all in a fearfully famished state—let me eat ravenously. I think that was fine of him.'"

So we read of Captain Hedley Vicars' self-forgetting fellowship with his men sixty years ago. He gave up his tent to less hardy soldiers and made his bed outside during the cold Russian winter—a bed of stones and leaves.

Our Lord was not an ascetic. He did not choose hardships because He considered pain a better thing than pleasure.

God wants to get as near His people as possible. The great message of Christmas is "Emmanuel—God with us." He wants to get close to the poorest, and suffer with those who suffer. Therefore the Babe of Bethlehem had a manger for a bed, and a long strip of cotton or linen wound about His tender body—hastily prepared "swaddling clothes" instead of embroidered, lace-trimmed robes.

God's idea of glory is not outward show, but love and fellowship. Can you understand the spirit of the nurse who said last spring to Bishop Ingram: "Isn't it lovely, Bishop, to be the nearest to the firing line, right under the guns! It is not often one is allowed so near?"

"Allowed so near?" We are very apt to shrink away from danger and hardships, but some noble souls are so filled with the Christ-spirit that they consider it a privilege to be allowed "nearest to the firing line." We may be thanking God because the ocean protects us from bomb-throwing Zepplins, but the Bishop of London told his people to be glad that they shared, to some extent, the danger of their dear ones at the front. These were his inspiring words: "Why should the boys in the trenches have all the danger? Why should not some of us in middle life have a little danger? It is a good thing that we share an infinitesimal amount of danger compared with them, because it puts us on our mettle to hear what danger there is with absolutely unmoved nerves. Unhappily are the Everlasting Arms!"

What was the sign? The sign was that which was visible by a supernatural power.

THE WAR

Since the early days of the war Greece has been one of the big conundrums. Italy, Bulgaria and Roumania have been big questions. Roumania still remains in doubt and so one seems to have any real clear idea as to just how she will go. The most likely course for her has seemed to favor the Allies. She has shown many indications of friendship toward Russia and her people are closely related to Russia in every way.

Does the "sign" seem a mistake? Is the world utterly unable to understand God's idea of glory? Of course, we can see God's point of view when we really face realities, instead of chasing after sham greatness. Take the case of Miss Edith Cavell, for instance. Can you not see—does not the world see—that the undaunted woman who followed in the footsteps of One Who "saved others," and was for that very reason unable to save Himself, was far nobler than the officer who shot her? Would you not rather share her glory than her murderer's shame?

Two little boys in Poland were once found frozen to death. The eldest—a little chap of six or seven—had taken off his own shoes and put them over the feet shoes of his little brother. His own feet were bare. Was there no glory to be seen in those stiff little bare feet?

We are not too dull to recognize Divine glory in self-sacrifice which reaches to the heights; let us watch for it also in the commonplace happenings of every day and try to copy the Great Example set before us. The only real glory is the glory of love. Christmas is the festival of love, the time when Christians reach out eagerly to show by outward action the heart's "goodwill to men." This shall be the "sign."

Herein is love: to strip the shoulders bare.

It needs be, that fratricide may wear A mantle to protect it from the storm;

To bear the frost-king's breath so one be warm; To crumb the terra it would be sweet to shed.

And smile so others may have by its stead.

Herein is love: to daily sacrifice The hope that to the bosom closest lies;

To mutely bear reproach and suffer wrong.

Nor lift the voice to show where it belongs;

Nay, now, nor tell it 'e'en to God above—

Herein is love indeed, herein is love.

—Dora Farncomb.

THE WAR

Since the early days of the war Greece has been one of the big conundrums. Italy, Bulgaria and Roumania have been big questions. Roumania still remains in doubt and so one seems to have any real clear idea as to just how she will go. The most likely course for her has seemed to favor the Allies. She has shown many indications of friendship toward Russia and her people are closely related to Russia in every way.

But, Greece is a different proposition. Her Royal family seem to be strongly pro-German, as is natural, her queen being the Kaiser's sister. On the other hand her people are strongly in favor of the Allies and have a special dislike for the Bulgarians, in particular, whom they fought bitterly in the last and recent Balkan war.

The desire of the people, as a whole is to join the Allies. This is clearly shown by the great demonstration in favor of Premier Venizelos and his party. The Premier urged the King to join the Allies but the King would not consent. Venizelos and his cabinet resigned. The King appointed a new Premier and a new cabinet was formed. An election was then held. Venizelos and his party were returned to power by a large vote.

Agata Venizelos urged the King to follow his advice. Another election was held and the government appointed by the King, used every effort possible to get a large vote and to get a majority of it in favor of the King's party. Venizelos knew it would be useless for him to be returned to power as he would simply have to resign again. So, he decided to make a powerful but silent demonstration, by having his party simply refrain from voting at all.

A complete canvass showed that only a very small part of all voters had voted.

The great silent majority were in favor of Venizelos and his party in their policy of joining the Allies. This indicates clearly to the Royal party that if they and their cabinet persist in a neutral stand they are going contrary to the repeatedly expressed desire of the great body of the Greek nation and thereby incurring the gravest danger both to themselves and their country.

But, one fact exists which may compel Greece to join the Allies.—The Allies have strongly fortified themselves at Salonika, some miles inside the Greek border and the Germans and their allies are pressing along close after them. A great battle may be expected at any time between our forces and the Germans at and around Salonika. It is hard to see how Greece can avoid being drawn into such battles fought in her own country, and desolating her land for hundreds of square miles. And when she is drawn into the fight it would naturally be against the invader. She has already permitted the landing of the Allies and helped them in all ways possible to strengthen their positions around and about Salonika, so, it is hardly likely that she would fight against us.

So, as uncertain as she has seemed in the recent past, it is reasonable to presume that we shall soon have her as a very helpful ally, fighting side-by-side with us to drive the Teuton from her land and restore peace to a waiting world.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" THE MARVELLOUS FRUIT MEDICINE

Has Relieved More Cases of Stomach, Liver, Blood, Kidney and Skin Troubles Than Any Other Medicine

THOUSANDS OWE THEIR GOOD HEALTH TO IT

Made From The Juices of Apples, Oranges, Pigeons, Peaches, Lemons, With Tonic and Anesthetics.

"Fruit-a-tives" means health. In years to come, people will look back to the discovery of "Fruit-a-tives" and wonder how they ever managed to get along without these wonderful tablets, made from fruit juices.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" is excellent for Indigestion, Dyspepsia and Sour Stomach. "Fruit-a-tives" is the only certain remedy that will correct chronic Constipation and Liver trouble.

"Fruit-a-tives" is the greatest Kidney Remedy in the world and many people have testified to its value in severe cases of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Pain in the Back, Impure Blood, Headaches, Neuralgia, Pimples, Blotches and other Skin Troubles.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" has been one of the great successes of the century and the sales are enormous, both in Canada and the United States. 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers, or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.



SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS

The sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-agency for district. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-agency), on certain conditions.

Duties: Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Six months' residence in each of three years; cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land. Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

W. W. CORY, C. M. G., Deputy of the Minister of the Interior. N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.—64285. 49-2-mos.

Advertisement for 'Before You Build' featuring 'Farmer Concrete' and a 'Free Book' offer. The ad includes an illustration of a house and text describing the benefits of concrete construction.

Another Instance of PROMPTNESS

Here is another instance of satisfaction from a mail order customer of The Advocate Job Department, which is only one of many received from time to time at this office. Promptness and good work are the secrets of the success of The Advocate's Job Department; and the following letter, as a voucher, shows that even in "rush" orders careful attention is not eliminated. This letter was received from a Toronto gentleman, and was written from Windsor, Nova Scotia. We have since been advised by the writer that a large number of replies to the circular in question had been received very shortly after its circulation. Following is the letter:

Windsor, Nova Scotia, December 7, 1915.

Miramichi Publishing Co., Limited, Newcastle, N. B.

Dear Sirs: I wish to express my appreciation of the manner in which you filled my last order for printing. As this was "rush" order, I was prepared to make allowances for imperfections in the job, but I must say that if days instead of only a few hours had been devoted to the job, it could not have been executed in a more pleasing and satisfying style. In my opinion the circular alluded to is a well-nigh—if, indeed it is not altogether—a perfect piece of printing. Anyway it suits me perfectly. An office that can turn out such excellent printing as I consider this circular to be should be able to please anybody.

Yours very truly,

(Name withheld.)

The writer of the above letter, who has done considerable business in the lower provinces, has had several pieces of work done by The Advocate, and has been given entire satisfaction in all cases. It can, and will, do the same for you. You may be satisfied with the work you are receiving now, but you may be better satisfied after you have seen the class of work turned out by The Advocate. Samples of stock and prices printed will be mailed upon request. Write today.

THE UNION ADVOCATE

ADVERTISING DON'T PAY

Some merchants who do not advertise will tell you. They place their opinion above the opinion of the many thousands who do advertise because they KNOW that it pays. The trouble is those merchants do not know how to advertise RIGHT. They do not give their advt. the proper attention—they do not change often enough, and hardly know what to write when they do change them, and then blame the paper because their business does not increase. An infant will not thrive on ten bottles of poor milk in a year, nor will an advertisement increase a man's business with only ten changes in a year.

START THE NEW YEAR RIGHT

Look at the matter as a Business Proposition. Figure up what your business will allow you to spend, and then find out, AND MAKE CERTAIN, where you can get the best results for the amount you spend. Give your advt. the same careful attention you give to buying and there will be a pleasant surprise in store for you at the end of the year.

So far as circulation is concerned, The Advocate is in the lead. There is not a corner in Northumberland County in which The Advocate does not circulate. As a matter of news—it leads, others follow. It gives the biggest dollar's worth of news of any other paper in the county. It gives the news first, while it is fresh. We receive weekly, letters, kind, thoughtful letters, commending us upon our work. Hundreds of new names have been added to our lists within the past few months. We expect these new subscribers will bring many more new ones.

Just think, Mr. Advertiser, what this enormous increase in our circulation means to you! You are not in business for your health—you are spending money in advertising for the purpose of getting increased business. As a business proposition, it is to you to use the paper with the largest home side paid up subscription list, and that paper in Northumberland County is THE UNION ADVOCATE.

Get in Touch With 10,000 People

every week through the columns of THE UNION ADVOCATE.

Advertisement for 'EDDY'S WHEN MATCHES ARE WANTED'. The ad features a matchbox illustration and text promoting Eddy's matches as a reliable choice for various needs.

The Union Advocate

VOL. XLVIX

NEWCASTLE, N. B., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 5 1916

NO. 2

Newcastle Mourns Death of Respected Citizen

Honorable Allan Ritchie Passed Away on Sunday— Was One of the Miramichi's Most Successful Lumber Operators

The death of Hon. Allan Ritchie, one of Miramichi's largest lumber operators and most notable and respected citizens, took place Sunday afternoon after a lingering illness of about six months.

Deceased was born near Paisley, Scotland, on January first, 1848. He was the son of David Ritchie and his wife Mary Young both of Renfrewshire, Scotland, who came to Restigouche County, N. B., and settled near Campbellton, when deceased was about four years old. He received his early education at the public school of his community, and Campbellton High School, and completed his studies at Chatham. When 17 years of age, he became a clerk in the lumber business at Chatham, of his half-brothers, D. & J. Ritchie of Liverpool, which was superintended at Chatham by D. Ritchie. The firm at that time owned a wharf and had their Miramichi headquarters at Chatham and had their sawing done at various mills along the river owned by others. In 1868 the deceased and his brother Robert became partners in the business. Soon after this D. Ritchie left Chatham for Liverpool, and the Miramichi business of the firm was thenceforth carried on by the deceased and Robert. In 1871 they removed their headquarters to Newcastle where they bought the old Rundle mill site and erected the fine mill now standing there. By-and-by, Allan and Robert obtained complete control of the Miramichi end of the business, but still retained the old firm name. Robert died in 1907, and left the deceased, who later associated his sons with him, sole proprietor.

The deceased was very popular with his employees, of which he had a very large number. His business was very extensive, his annual lumber shipments being very heavy.

He was a man of sterling character, generous to a fault, honest in his dealings and known everywhere as one whose word was as good as his bond.

Deceased took great interest in public questions, and about 1890 was appointed to the Legislative Council, or Upper House of N. B., for whose dissolution he voted in 1892.

Mr. Ritchie was Newcastle's first Mayor, holding that office 1899 to 1900, and he was afterwards an Alderman for several years, 1900 to 1907 continuously, and again from 1909 to 1910. At the time of his death he was President of the South West Boom Co., a position he had held for some 30 years.

He was a prominent member and officer of the Church of England; of Northumberland Lodge No. 17 A. F. & A. M.; and of the Highland Society at Miramichi, of which he was president for one year.

In 1884 deceased was married to Miss Susan E., daughter of Richard Hocken, Esq., of Chatham. She died in January, 1904, leaving three sons—Allan J., Harold H., and David, the last of whom is a member of Newcastle Town Council and the second an ex-alderman.

The surviving brothers and sisters are: Wm. of San Claire,

Wisconsin; Arthur, of Rice Lake, Wisconsin; Mrs. Doherty, of Vancouver, and Miss Margaret, of Newcastle.

The funeral took place from his late residence at two-thirty yesterday afternoon and was the largest seen here in years. Services were conducted at the house by Rev. W. J. Bate, Rector, assisted by Rev. S. J. Macarthur, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, after which the body was



THE LATE HON. ALLAN RITCHIE

conveyed to St. Andrew's Church, where the Anglican burial service was conducted by Rev. Mr. Bate and Venerable Arch-Deacon Forsythe, of Chatham, who read the Lesson from First Chronicles, Fifteenth Chapter and commencing at Verse twenty. During the service Hymns number 281 and 592 were rendered by the choir. After the service in the church the body was borne back to the hearse by the pall-bearers, Hons. L. J. Tweedie and J. P. Burchill and Messrs. J. D. Creaghan, W. A. Park, A. A. Davidson and W. B. Snowball, and the funeral cortege slowly wended its way to St. Paul's Cemetery, Bushville, where the body was laid to rest beside that of his wife. Services being conducted at the grave by Rev. Mr. Bate.

The Mayor and Town Council attended the funeral in a body, and public men from all parts of the province were present to pay their last respects to the honored dead.

The floral tributes were many and beautiful and included the following:

- Cross—Miss Ritchie and family.
- Pillow—Mr. and Mrs. O. Nicholson and family.
- Wreath—Mr. and Mrs. Geoffrey Stead, Chatham.
- Cross—Hon. J. P. and Mrs. Burchill and family, Nelson.
- Wreath—Mr. and Mrs. James Robinson and family, Millerton.
- Wreath—Hon. L. J. and Mrs. Tweedie, Chatham.
- Spray—Mr. Roderick and Miss McDonald, Pugwash, N. S.
- Broken Circle—Mr. and Mrs. E. A. McCurdy.
- Wreath—Mr. George McAvity, St. John.
- Spray—Mrs. W. A. Hickson and family.
- Spray—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sinclair.
- Sheaf of Wheat—Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Sinclair.
- Wreath—Mrs. T. Lynch and family, Fredericton.
- Broken Column—Mayor and Town Council.
- Wreath—Baird & Peters.

CANADA MAKES A PLEDGE TO EMPIRE OF HALF MILLION MEN

Sir Robert Borden Issues the Government's New Year's Message to the People of Canada—250,000 is Authorized Force, and 212,690 the Number Already Enlisted.

Ottawa, Dec. 31—As a fitting New Year's announcement to the Canadian people and to the British empire, the prime minister gave out tonight the statement that the authorized Canadian force for overseas service is raised from a quarter million to a half million men.

The army of 250,000 hitherto authorized is now within sight. The latest figures of recruiting show a total of 212,000 men, exclusive of officers, called to the colors since the war began and for the past month recruits have been coming in at the rate of nearly 1,000 per day.

Now "as a token of Canada's unflinching resolve to crown the justice of our cause with victory and an abiding peace," the government has formally authorized a Canadian army of 500,000, or twice the number previously pledged to the Empire's fight.

NO PAUSE IN CANADA'S EFFORTS

The message issued to the Canadian people by the prime minister from his sick room at his residence, is one of pride in what the men of Canada have done during the past year, of sympathy to those who have bravely suffered from the tragedies of war, and have learned the full meaning of sacrifice and of resolute and confident belief in the willingness of all Canadians to redouble the efforts of the past. There will be no pause in Canada's efforts, says the head of the dominion government, until the triumph of liberty throughout the world is assured.

What has already been done since August of last year in enrolling from an unprepared and unmilitary country a great fighting army, is shown by a brief memorandum given out today by the Militia Department.

Up to December 15 the number of men enrolled exclusive of officers was 197,690. Since then it is estimated the additional recruits have totalled 150,000. Counting officers, the total force enrolled for all purposes since the outbreak of the war is approximately 220,000. Of this total 118,922 have already been sent to Europe and 1,200 have gone to Bermuda and St. Lucia. Returned and invalided soldiers, now in Canada, total 1,871.

On the fighting line in France and Flanders there are now upwards of 50,000 of the men from Canada. In England, there are now approximately 60,000 men or enough for three new complete divisions.

THREE MORE DIVISIONS AT FRONT.

The third Canadian division in France is almost organized and in the spring Canada will be in a position to place three more fully-equipped divisions at the front.

The task of raising half a million men is a stupendous one, but judging by what has been accomplished in the past sixteen months, starting suddenly without adequate preparation or equipment, the new task set for Canadians is one that can be faced "in the sure faith that they will never fail in their duty."

FULL TEXT OF PREMIER'S MESSAGE.

The premier's message, which was issued from his residence, where he is lying ill, follows:

"More than a twelve month ago our empire consecrated all its powers and its supreme endeavor to a great purpose, which concerns the liberties of the world and the destinies of the nations.

"In the dawn of another year our hearts are more resolute than ever to accomplish that task, however formidable it may prove. By the greatness of the need our future efforts must be measured.

"Nowhere is the Canadian spirit more firm and unwavering than among the men who hold the trenches and those who will shortly stand by their side; nowhere is it more undaunted than in the hospitals and convalescent homes.

Already we have learned the full meaning of sacrifice. To all Canadian homes that have been saddened, to all Canadian hearts that have been stricken by the tragedy of this war, we pray that Divine blessing may bring consolation and healing.

NOT CRUSHED IN LEARNING LESSON

"Much had to be learned during the past fifteen months, because we had not prepared for this war. The strongest assurance of ultimate victory lies in the fact that we were not crushed in learning that hard lesson. Those who forced this war upon us may be assured, by the traditions of our past, that the lesson will be thoroughly learned to the end that there shall be enduring peace. The very character and greatness of the ideals for which we are fighting forbid us to pause until their triumph is fully assured.

"The Canadian forces at the front have indeed fought a good fight; and they have crowned the name of Canada with undying laurels. To them and to all the overseas forces now under arms, and awaiting the opportunity to do their part, we bid Godspeed in the sure faith that they will never fail in their duty.

"On this, the last day of the old year, the authorized forces of Canada number 250,000, and the number enlisted is rapidly approaching that limit.

"From tomorrow, the first day of the New Year, our authorized force will be 500,000.

"This announcement is made in token of Canada's unflinching resolve to crown the justice of our cause with victory and an abiding peace."

PREMIER'S MESSAGE TO TROOPS AT FRONT

Sir Robert Borden sent the following cable to Sir George Perley, acting high commissioner for the Dominion of Canada in London:

"Please convey the following message to the officers commanding the Canadian army corps in France, to the officers commanding the Canadians in England, and to the officers commanding overseas Canadian units, if any, not comprised above:

"On behalf of the Canadian people it is my duty and my privilege to convey to you the season's greetings and their warmest wishes for success and victory in all your enterprises during the coming year.

"All Canada has been inspired by the splendid gallantry and the dauntless spirit of the Canadian forces at the front, and we realize the intense eagerness of those still in England to undertake their part. You are fighting, not only for liberty and civilization, but for the future peace of the world. No nation ever sprang to arms for a greater or nobler cause. In the dawning of the New Year Canada bids you Godspeed in firmest confidence that our cause is just, that you will uphold it worthily, and that it will assuredly prevail.

(Signed) "BORDEN"

A Magnificent Challenge; A Sublime Opportunity

Year 1916 Greet Us in a Truly Royal Fashion— Right at Very Start Are Thrown Upon Our Honor, and Put Upon Our Mettle.

Shall we be able to meet the great demand or shall we fall down under an added responsibility? Shall we prevail mightily; or shall we be found grovelling before the greatest occasion in our lives?

Two things are asked of us at this time—Service and Prayer. Because hitherto the burden of life has rested lightly upon us, we have missed the soul of life. We have mistaken the tinkling cymbal "fun" for the full orchestral "joy."

WHAT IS JOY

There is a great passage in the Epistle to the Hebrews which runs thus—"looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith; who for the joy that was set before Him, endured the cross, despising the shame." For the Saviour joy meant service. And service means prayer; for only the compelling power of the love

of God, love for God and all things God himself loves can so exalt the soul as to make it capable of such service as Jesus (Christ rendered humanity, and we today are asked to render our King and Country. And a study of the secret of Jesus puts it beyond dispute that prayer, daily prayer was the strength of that exalted life.

THE ISSUE STATED

At last Germany is upon us. Britain and her Dominions are becoming alive to what neutral observers saw months ago, that Germany could only be beaten by the combined strength of Britain and British possessions added to the full strength of Britain's Allies. And so the time has come when we must choose between Germany whose god is MIGHT, and first law SELF, and Britain, standing for right and the recognition of the rights of others.

WHAT GERMANY IS—ITS 35,000 ABANDONED GIRL WIDOWS

John the beloved Apostle said: "If we love another, God dwelleth in us." Yet in face of that Germany sanctions a man's taking a girl, living with her, raising children by her, and giving the man the right to turn that girl adrift when she ceases to have any attraction for him, while he hands over her children to the state to be reared as the property of the state. And today there are 35,000 such unfortunates on the streets of Berlin. While across the trenches German soldiers flaunt their hatred thrusting up placards which read: "Remember Belgium, what we did to Belgium we'll do to you; and we will make your women tie our shoe strings."

WHAT BRITAIN NEEDS

Britain and Canada need two things before perfect service can be given: 1st—A revived interest in man as man; and 2nd—A renewed appreciation of the power of prayer. Then instead of trifling with sin of intemperance we will cast the evil thing out, and we will tramp out social vice for very love of the thousands of lives these destroy. And we will not do this saving act until we pray and live as we pray.

DARE WE REFUSE

Canada's present offer is 500,000 men. Can we do it? Will we do it? No man who measures fully the responsibility of this undertaking will answer lightly. Yet that it can be done and must be done at once no one dare deny. But the doing of this great work will mean the constant "lifting of the hands to God."

CITIZENSHIP ON A HIGHER PLANE

This demands the putting of our citizen responsibility upon a higher plane than what it has hitherto stood upon. To save the nation, to fight, is every man's duty and must be accepted as such. What we demand of our Military Leaders we must be ready to become ourselves. We expect them to be sober, then we must abstain. Men are joining the ranks today whose one weakness is drink. We must make it possible for them to qualify as soldiers. Russia did it, then why not we? Let us give all possible encouragement to the men who in our civic life are seeking to make conditions here what they need

(Continued on page 4)

New Year's Message From Royal Highness

Further Appeals Made in Behalf of Canadian Patriotic Fund.

Somewhat over a year ago, as President of the Canadian Patriotic Fund, I made an appeal to the people of the Dominion for funds to assist the families of the gallant men who were going to the front. Though anticipating a generous response, I was hardly prepared for the magnificent manner in which the call was met. Monies have poured into the treasury of the Fund until the total contributions have reached and exceeded six million dollars.

Large, however, as this sum appears, it has not greatly exceeded current demands and, if peace were declared in the immediate future, the entire surplus on hand would be required before all the men of the Expeditionary Forces could again return home.

To-day there are 25,000 families, comprising, it is estimated, 80,000 individuals dependent upon the Patriotic Fund.

With further recruiting the demands upon the Fund will, with each succeeding month, continue to grow, so that it is estimated that should the War continue during 1916, a sum amounting to some \$8,000,000 and probably more will be required. This would, however, only mean \$1 per head of the population for the people of Canada, and it is little indeed to ask of those who remain at home in comparison with the sacrifice in life and limb of those who are fighting in defence of the Nation.

In spite of all the various calls that have been made for funds to aid our soldiers and sailors and the magnificent response that has been made in each and every case, I still feel assured that the warm hearts of all Canadians will respond to this further appeal to enable the Patriotic Fund to continue its splendid work during 1916 and take care of the families of those who are fighting for their Sovereign, the Empire, and the Dominion, on the battle-fields of Europe and on the High Seas.

(Signed)

ARTHUR
President, Canadian Patriotic Fund.
Government House,
Ottawa, 1st January, 1916.

A BRIEF HISTORIC SKETCH OF MIRAMICHI'S OLDEST PAPER

The Union Advocate, Founded Forty-Eight Years Ago by Wm. C. and Jas. J. Anslow, who Came Here From England in 1855--Brief Sketch of Family History

BROTHERS DISSOLVED PARTNERSHIP IN 1886

Business Was Successfully Continued by W. C. Anslow Until His Mysterious Disappearance in the Woods in the Fall of 1897--Was Then Conducted by the Sons, Harry and Charles--Account of Mr. Anslow's Disappearance Taken From an Old Issue--History of the Changes in Management From the Beginning up Until the Present Time.

Beginning with our last issue, The Union Advocate started on its forty-ninth year of service as a recorder of current events for the reading public of Northumberland County.

During the forty-eight years of service just finished, The Advocate has experienced many changes, not only in the general make-up of the paper, but in the management and personnel as well.

The Advocate is one of the oldest papers in the Maritime Provinces, having been established in October, 1867, by Messrs. W. C. Anslow. Through all these years it has had its ups and downs, not at all times being greeted with fortune's smile. It has, however, braved the hardships of newspaper life, accepting the bitter with the sweet, and still continues to fulfill its sphere of usefulness.

Unlike the human body, which must, by nature's laws, lay down and spend, when no amount of nourishment can revive and fit it for a second life, The Advocate has from time to time, been given a new lease of life, occasioned by world changes, and other conditions, ever ready to change, municipal government formations, and all other movements. These have all helped in the advancement of the newspaper world, and with that of The Advocate in particular.

Old-Fashioned Advs

To go back forty or fifty years and compare conditions then with now, the founders of this journal can well look with pride upon the great work achieved. One particular change very noticeable in the make-up of The Advocate of the first years of its existence and the present day Advocate is the style of advertising. There were no great displays, as in those days, and we wonder now how its founders were able to keep the wolf from the door.

As years came and went, however, with each year ushering in some new idea along the lines of the printing trade, The Advocate ever ready to keep up with the advancement, applied these new ideas as they came and consequently by hard work managed to keep up with the few other publications in this province at that time.

Has Had Eventful Career

That The Advocate has had, in the years gone by, a very eventful career, is known to all. But at no time during its long life and with the many changes that have taken place, has it ever stood upon a more solid foundation than that upon which it rests today. Departing from the old style method of setting type by hand, The Advocate, when taken over by the present proprietors, adopted the linotype, a mechanical device which is used by all up-to-date dailies and weekly papers of the present day.

Leaving our readers to form their own opinion as to the merits and demerits of the present day Advocate, we will go back to the early days and from the files give a brief sketch of history of its establishment, its founders, and some of the changes that have taken place up to the present.

As stated above, The Advocate was established in October, 1867, by William C. and James J. Anslow, who with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Anslow, now long deceased, came to this country from Maidenhead in Berkshire, in the summer of 1855, landing at Chatham, N. B. on Sabbath morning, as the bells were summoning the people to the various places of worship.

Founding of The Advocate

Early in the following summer, J. J. Anslow entered upon his apprenticeship in the office of the Chatham Gleaner, which was conducted by James A. Pierce & Son. About six months later W. C. Anslow entered the same office as an apprentice, and after serving his time, went to St. Stephen, where he entered the office of the Courier, then conducted by a Mr. Hay. Early in the sixties he returned to Chatham, where he entered into partnership with his father in a general business under the firm name of W. & W. C. Anslow. About the same time, or soon after, the two brothers, W. C. and J. J. Anslow, started a job printing business in a small store which was situated on the site of the present office, under the firm and style of W. & J. Anslow, the Newcastle branch of the general business of W. & W. C. Anslow being carried on in the lower story, and the printing office above.

The job printing grew apace, and in October, 1867 The Union Advocate was established, warmly supporting the Liberal-Conservative administration.

With the establishment of The Advocate, a wider field of journalism was opened up, and then through the effects of opposition, now life was instilled into the printing trade.

Brothers Dissolved

From 1867 until 1886, Messrs. Anslow plowed the pioneer path of newspaper work, with its hardships and drawbacks, when in April of the latter year the partnership between these brothers was dissolved, and Mr. J. J. Anslow went to Windsor, N. S., to take over the Mirror, a journal, which paper he has continued to conduct until a year or so ago when he retired from active service, leaving the business to the able management of his son.

Mr. W. C. Anslow continued the business of The Advocate, his two sons, Harry and Charles, assisting in the mechanical work of the paper, and the job printing end of the business. For eleven years the business was successfully carried on, when suddenly a gloom was cast over the Anslow home by the mysterious disappearance in the woods of the senior Anslow on the morning of October 14th, 1897, while on a hunting trip with his son Charles, who, as our readers will remember with regret, also met an untimely death in an auto accident at the time of the great Campbellton fire, of July 11th, 1910.

From the October 20th, 1897 issue of The Advocate we reprint the following account of the sad tragedy:

LOST IN THE WOODS

Mr. W. C. Anslow Lost in the Woods Since Thursday Morning

"On Wednesday morning of last week Mr. W. C. Anslow and his son Charles left home for a day's party, and on the morning of Thursday, West. They arrived at the residence of Mr. James Foran about four o'clock in the afternoon. On Thursday morning they left the house and went down the main road. They left the main road by the Nowlan Road, intending to go to the island known as Nowlan's Island. At the lower end of the island they shot three partridges. There were no more game on the island and Mr. A. proposed that they should go to the south side of the river if they could not find the river without getting their feet wet. Several rapids were tried but were too deep to ford. The son then tried the White Rapid and got half way across and, seeing deeper water on the other side, told his father not to try to ford the river as the water would go over the tops of his boots and to hunt on the north side where he was. Mr. A. said, 'All right,' and then walked up to the beach. The son then continued to ford the river. On reaching the other side he kept straight into the woods and went down the road again. He was accompanied by Mr. Foran's youngest son. They went down as far as the Sutherland property and turned back and took a path that led down to the river and along the flat to the Nowlan Road. A woodpecker and a porcupine were shot on the way home. Mr. Foran was also looking for Mr. A. After supper word was sent up to Mr. John Dennis that Mr. A. was lost in the woods. On Friday morning Mr. Dennis and son came down and the island and a portion of the flat were thoroughly searched. After dinner Mr. Foran drove down river to let the people along that road know that Mr. Anslow had been lost. In the afternoon quite a number of men arrived at the scene. They divided into two parties, one searching the flat and the other going back to the main road into the woods. They found no trace of Mr. Anslow and returned about dark. Charles left for home on Saturday morning arriving shortly after one o'clock.

In the meantime, word had reached down and the alarm was given when preparations were made to send up a large party. Some went up Saturday afternoon and others left before daylight Sunday morning. A thorough search was made of the island and the river near where Mr. Anslow and Charles parted but no trace was found. Parties also searched back of the main road and visited all the old camps on the high ground known as the 'Ridge' but without effect.

On Monday a public meeting was held and a committee appointed. At the meeting a considerable sum of money was subscribed and a reward of \$50 was offered for Mr. Anslow's recovery.

At the present time, hundreds of men are searching the woods in every direction but up to our going to press no more definite news has been received.

The November 17th, 1897, issue of The Advocate containing a brief history of the Anslow, from the pen of J. J. Anslow, speaking of the disappearance of his brother, said as follows:

"Probably no event for very many years has so stirred the sympathies of the people of the Miramichi, as has the mysterious disappearance of the late editor and proprietor of this paper, for there can hardly be a possibility that he is now in the land of the living. The universal sympathy extended by all classes of the community, and surrounding country, to the family of the deceased, and the generous efforts put forth by so many to search for and, if possible, find the missing one, will long remain fresh in their memory. These tokens of friendship and esteem have done much to lighten the load of sorrow associated with so terrible a calamity, which is the harder to bear because of the uncertainty with which it is enshrouded, no clue to the remains having as yet been obtained."

Speaking of the late Mr. Anslow at the time when the dissolution of partnership between the brothers was brought about, the writer of the above in the same article, says:

"Mr. Anslow a Zealous Worker

"Mr. W. C. Anslow remained at his post in Newcastle, and those who have watched his course will certainly agree with us when we say that it was marked by consistency. When once he believed a certain course was necessary in the best interests of the community, no power could turn him from his purpose, and he adhered to the determined and manly manner in which he so persistently advocated the cause of temperance and the enforcement of the Scott Act, and even the enemies made by such a course were compelled to respect him and admire his firm adherence to principle. The deceased was a hard and steady worker, always at his post, and while he did not acquire much of this world's wealth, he was rich in the esteem of the people of the northern counties, who will long remember him as an honest and upright citizen, faithful in the discharge of every duty, and ever ready to respond to the call of the distressed and needy."

Finding of the Body

On the 23rd of May, 1899, river drives were working on the Little South West Miramichi at a point where Wild Cut Brook empties into the river, and under his name until, on May 15th, 1899, the business was legally transferred to the sons.

The Advocate, which under the Senior Anslow, had warmly supported the Liberal-Conservative government, when taken charge of by the Junior Anslow, in December, 1907, was changed into an independent paper, and from that date was conducted as such, under their management, up until January 9th, 1907, when the first break in the Anslow administration took place.

This date was almost the beginning of the last, for The Advocate seems to have had a very wild and checkered career from then until about 1911 or thereabouts.

Beginning of Decline

With the passing away of W. C. Anslow and the removal of James J. to another field of labor, The Advocate seems to have lost the stamina that held it together during the first years of its existence.

Up until about 1907 it had a fairly successful career, under the management of the Anslow Brothers, but it was about this time, if we are correct in our dates, that Messrs. Anslow widened their field of labor by taking over a Campbellton paper, known then as the Events, published weekly, and converting it into a daily.

By this change it was necessary to place The Advocate in new hands, although still published under the name of Anslow Bros. From here began a series of changes in management (Continued on page 5.)

Ten Commandments for Married Men.

New York, Dec. 30.—Ten commandments for married men have been compiled by Mrs. Rena Cary Sheffield who is suing her husband, Justus Sheffield, a prominent New York lawyer, for divorce. They were revealed today while she was on the witness-stand before Vice-Chancellor Lewis, in Jersey City. She also gave her version of a decalogue for married women. The first set is as follows:

1. Thou shalt not keep thy past unto thyself—this is the first and great commandment.
2. Thou shalt not scoff at thy wife.
3. Thou shalt be a careful kisser.
4. Remember that thou keep holy thy marriage vows, six days shalt thou vaguely dream of what might have been, but on the seventh, wake.

5. Remember thy wife to sing her praises—give her freely of thy time and interest, for a dull husband is a discouragement to the gods and a live one.
6. Honor thy wife and all her interests, that thy days may be long in the land which the lord thy God giveth thee.
7. Remember thy mother-in-law, to keep her guessing; for a wise mother-in-law loveth a cheerful liar and a good excuse is better than none.

8. Thou shalt not steal a march into thy club.
9. Thou shalt not love with danger though verily a live impulse has low voltage beat in domestic life.
10. Thou shalt be a man dependable as thy best investment, thoroughbred as a racer, mellow as old wine, constant as thy club dues; then of a surety will favor

described how he had promised his mother to avenge her. "I did not want to wait until I grew up," he said; "I wanted to take my revenge now. She died at the hands of the Germans; let them die, too." The boy's eyes fired up like the eyes of a wolf. "When I get well I shall continue to drown them," he said.

FOR THE WIFE

1. The following commandments for the wife:
2. Thou shalt not nag thy husband.
3. Thou shalt keep thy temper to thyself.
4. Thou shalt not bore thy husband.
5. Remember that thou keep holy his many secrets.
6. Six days shalt thou frivel and do all things thou lovest to do, but on the seventh think. Remember his linen, to see that it is spotless. Provide that the extra stud for the emergency that will come and watch lest the stud that has been pressed is not returned to its accustomed nail, as it will be the one he asketh for.
7. Honor thy husband and let him do exactly as he pleases, that thy praise may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.
8. Thou shalt not ask him any questions, neither in the morning, nor at the noonday hour, nor at night; for know that will he tell thee unsolicited, and a question mark is a book that captures who-knows-what.
9. Thou shalt not complain; verily, a complaining woman is worse than a shoe that pincheth.
10. Thou shalt not steel thy heart against his hobbies.
11. Thou shalt obey him—sometimes uncertainty bath charms when minds are masculine.
12. Thou shalt be fresh and sweet and dainty as a shower bouquet, for lingerie is more to the desire than rubies, and a good cook above Government bonds.

13. Remember thy mother-in-law, to keep her guessing; for a wise mother-in-law loveth a cheerful liar and a good excuse is better than none.
14. Thou shalt be a man dependable as thy best investment, thoroughbred as a racer, mellow as old wine, constant as thy club dues; then of a surety will favor

described how he had promised his mother to avenge her. "I did not want to wait until I grew up," he said; "I wanted to take my revenge now. She died at the hands of the Germans; let them die, too." The boy's eyes fired up like the eyes of a wolf. "When I get well I shall continue to drown them," he said.

Towards evening the little fellow breathed his last.

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The Pripet Wolf; A Russian Incident

How a Small Boy Twelve Years Old Avenge His Mother's Death

(Westminster Gazette)

In a long description of the conditions in the Pripet marches the Central News' Petrograd correspondent sends a story of a boy of twelve who was found by a Cossack patrol, lying wounded. When he recovered consciousness the lad said:

"I was with the Germans on Saturday in the marshes. I have drowned them. It is the fifth party I have drowned."
"How did you drown them?"
"I led them astray. They came to our village. I was the only remaining there; all the others had gone. I remained."
"And are you not afraid?"
"Why should I fear? I am in my own place, with plenty of food. But you see, they have shot me. I have been wounded."
"Why?"
"I led them here. When they came to the village I went to meet them. They looked at a piece of paper and saw that I was leading them in the right direction. I led them quite wrong."
"I am small and light. I have a pole, and I can skip across the tufts of grass. Then I know a place where the ground is harder, near some trees. The Germans were stout and heavy, and they sank deeper and deeper into the mud and screamed at me. Then I laughed, and they fired on me in their rage; but they sank deeper, and as I hid behind the trees I watched them disappear."
"I was shot, and lay there from the Saturday to the Tuesday and became cold and weak for want of food. Now I shall not lead them astray again."

The Cossacks listened to the boy. One of them said: See the young wolf cub, who saw people drowning under his eyes!"
"If I am a wolf cub, what are they?" he said. "What did they do to my mother?" And he told a terrible story of cruelty and

Deliberation Paid This One

One morning in a village in Scotland several of the villagers were having an amiable discussion on the matrimonial affairs of a couple, who, though quite recently wed, had already begun to find the yoke of Hymen something of a burden.

"Tis all along o' them hasty marriages," remarked a caustic old gentleman, who had taken a prominent position in the discussion. "They did not understand each other. They'd only knowed each other for a matter of ten years."
"Well that seems long enough," said a visiting travelling man.
"Long eno'?" said the old gentleman. "Ye're wrong. When a body's courtin' he canna be too careful. Why, my courtship wi' Janie lasted a matter o' 19 years."

"You were certainly careful," said the visitor. "And did you find your plan successful when you married?"
"Ye jump to conclusions too hastily," he replied. "I understood her then, so I didna marry her!"

"Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted."

Here are two lines (we know not who is the writer) which may bring comfort to some who know not where their dead are resting, and to all whose dead are sleeping on foreign soil:

"The grass remembers so many graves that no one else remembers. Blessed be the grass!"

Ex.

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Tea, Enjoyed by Rich and Poor Alike.

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We have on hand a complete line of the following articles for daily use about the house. Cooking is made twice as easy by having what you require of these on hand. Make your good wife's work lighter and help her prepare a better meal by presenting her with the following:

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- DOUBLE BOILERS,
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- FOOD CHOPPERS,
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"You were certainly careful," said the visitor. "And did you find your plan successful when you married?"
"Ye jump to conclusions too hastily," he replied. "I understood her then, so I didna marry her!"

To Those That Mourn

"Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted."

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"The grass remembers so many graves that no one else remembers. Blessed be the grass!"

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Are you full of energy, vital force, and general good health? Do you know that good digestion is the foundation of good health? Fails and op-



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Annual Meeting

The general annual meeting of The Highland Society of New Brunswick at Miramichi will be held at the Miramichi Hotel, Newcastle, N. B., Thursday January 13th, 1916, at 11 a. m.

ALLAN J. FERGUSON, Secretary.

Teacher Wanted

Second Class female teacher wanted with some experience for District No. 2 Parish of Blissfield. Apply stating salary to ERNEST I. MERREAU, Sec'y to School Trustees, Blissfield, N. B. 52-0

Teacher Wanted

Second-Class Teacher wanted for School District No. 2 1/2, Blissfield. Apply, stating salary to RONALD HURLEY, Blissfield, N. B. 50-0

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A girl familiar with general house work. Good wages paid for one who is thoroughly experienced. Apply to MR. E. A. McCURDY, Newcastle, N. B. 37-0

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NEW STORE CASTLE ST. Bring your Furs and Hides big prices paid. 50-3mos.

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B. KERR, Secretary Treasurer

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Good Horses and first class rigs, day or night, at moderate prices. Phones orders promptly attended to.

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All orders received by mail given prompt attention.

Carload of Feed and Flour has just arrived. 15-1yr.

Public Notice

The Collectors of rates are required by law to file their returns with the Undersigned on or before the THIRTY-FIRST DAY OF DECEMBER in each and every year.

Collectors of rates will take notice and file their returns accordingly.

All persons having any claim against the County will please file the same with the undersigned and any persons indebted to the said County are requested to make immediate payment.

The regular annual sitting of the Municipal Council will be held at their Chamber in the Courthouse, Newcastle, on Tuesday the eighteenth day of January next. The Warden will take the chair at ten o'clock a. m.

Done this eighteenth day of December, A. D. 1915.

E. J. WILLISTON, Secretary Treasurer

Local and Provincial

River Still Clear

The river opposite Dalhousie was still clear of ice up to the end of December, an unusual occurrence.

Scarlet Fever Epidemic

A scarlet fever epidemic is reported having broken out in Georgetown, P. E. I.

Recruiting Meeting

A largely attended recruiting meeting was held in the Imperial Theatre, Sackville, N. B., Thursday night, at which Lieut. Governor Wood presided.

102 Years Old

Charlottetown Gardiner: His many friends are pleased to know that Mr. John McCabe, Stanhope, has entered upon his 102nd birthday and is enjoying fairly good health.

Receives Contract

Geo. G. McKenzie Co., Ltd., of Campbellton have been awarded the contract for the supply of groceries and vegetables for the soldiers to be quartered there this winter.

Has Given Four Sons

Mr. Samuel Buller, of Dalhousie, has given four sons to the Empire, the fourth being Joseph, who has enlisted with the 132nd.

Died Suddenly

Howard McDonald, the well known I. R. C. locomotive engineer, died suddenly at his home, in Truro, early on the night of Tuesday, Dec. 28th. He was about 57 years of age.

Acadian Batt. Recruits

Nine recruits were enrolled on Wednesday night last at a recruiting meeting in Moncton for the 16th French Acadian battalion. Many more are expected.

Promoted to Captain

J. A. Roy, of Campbellton, who joined the 6th Mounted Rifles while at Amherst as a lieutenant, has since taking up quarters in England, been promoted to the rank of Captain.

Good Record Afloat

One of our citizens has the honor of having three nephews, five grand nephews, and one great grand nephew all at the front serving their king and country, which is a record.—Campbellton Graphic.

Returning to the Front

Lence Corp. Clarence Cook, of Truro, who returned from the front about four months ago, wounded, has recovered, and enlisted again, after spending a month recruiting in Picton county. Corp. Cook is a South African veteran, and was, at the relief of Ladysmith with Sir John French.

Church Union Vote

The vote for and against Union in the Sydney Presbytery is reported as follows: For Against Elders 185 79 Communicants 2213 1433 Adherents 2712 1993 Total 5110 3505

Fine Barn of Cattle

W. B. Fawcett, of Sackville, N. B., has on hand 112 head of cattle, and expects to carry 100 of these through the winter to be sold for beef next spring. Mr. Fawcett had one of the largest turnip crops in his part of the county, estimated at 10,000 bushels, raised on his two farms. Mr. Geo. F. Estabrooks expects to handle the majority of Mr. Fawcett's cattle for the Sackville trade. They are young and altogether a fine lot of cattle.—Post.

Moncton Alderman Killed

Ex-Alderman Jaddus N. Boudreau, a well known merchant of Moncton, was killed about 11:15 o'clock Wednesday evening, about one mile west of Dorchester, when his five-passenger Overland car, which he was driving at the time, skidded and went into the ditch, fracturing his skull and inflicting other injuries, causing his death in a few moments, the unfortunate man never regaining consciousness.

THE FIRST AND LAST OF THE FATHERS

(By Michael Whelan) "For fiery, fierce and fierce is the south, But loving, dark and tender is the north." McGee's Sp. on Confed.

Hon. T. D. McGee, d. 1818.

Brave Erin's brilliant and most gifted son, Whose sad and tragic fate all hearts deplore, Struck down in death just at the very door Of Union's glorious temple, but begun, And as the fearful fight was fairly won! All hearts by deepest grief were stricken sore, Their tears in torrents on his tomb they pour, This well-beloved and grandly gifted one, Alas! the noblest cause has foolish friends, More fell, fiercer than the forest foe, Who seek in strife their silly, selfish ends, Binding fair Freedom with a chain of woe. Brave Lincoln died for broader, better laws, McGee was murdered for his country's cause.

Sir Charles Tupper, d. 1915

(By Michael Whelan) Sir Charles Tupper, last of that great band, The famous thirty-three, the fathers all, Who met in old Quebec's historic hall, To formulate our Law for this great land, To lay the firm foundation that should stand The test of time and every strain and call, For fuller freedom from the things that thrall, The false old forms that fetter brain and hand, To clear the way for every race and creed, To forge ahead and be forever free, To work for God and man in word and deed, In this broad land, from sounding sea to sea, This grand old man forever from us passed, While all the world with war is overcast.

Had His Grave Ready For Burial

(Sackville Post) Lance-Corporal Stewart, a brother of Mrs. H. H. Woodworth of this town, arrived in St. John a few days ago, and is now in the Parks Soldiers' Home in that city. Mr. Stewart was very badly wounded some months ago in France or Belgium, and while he has greatly improved, is still unfit for service. A bullet went through his head, rendering him speechless, and unable to move. For several hours he lay on the battlefield, and when found by his companions, they agreed he was dead and had actually started digging his grave when one of them noticed a slight movement on the part of the wounded man, and they concluded not to bury him but took him to the nearest hospital. For weeks Stewart lay unconscious but he gradually recovered, and is now almost himself again.

Died From Measles

Eight deaths have occurred from measles in the 64th Regiment at Halifax of late. The men caught cold and the grippe followed.

Reported Wounded

Ross A. Murphy, of Bass River, Kent county, and Henry I. Berlia, of Bathurst, are reported wounded, in the 26th battalion.

Engagement

Mrs. J. Porter Mowitt, of Campbellton, announces the engagement of her daughter, Etta Elizabeth, to Mr. Frank G. Mavc., of Montreal. The marriage will take place quietly this month.

New Machinery

Mr. C. H. Shaw, representing the Canadian Linotype Company of Toronto, was in Fredericton on Wednesday last, installing a linotype in the office of The Daily Mail. The machine is one of the latest make and is guaranteed to do first class work.

Pride of the Province

A telegram from Capt. Tilley to Recruiting Officer A. McG. McDonald, of Campbellton, says that "Regimental Surgeon" is the pride of the Province." Are Northumberland County boys going to let our northern sister county hold this over them?

Had Narrow Shave

Last Wednesday when the trouble was in full swing at the station, a bottle was thrown at Officer Culligan when he was stepping off the car first and just glanced from his cap without injuring him.—Graphic.

Tenders for Little Printing Jobs

A country editor sarcastically remarks that he wants to buy a sack of flour, a pair of shoes and a straw hat, and he is ready to receive the lowest bids for the same. He states that some of his town merchants treat him this way when they want \$2 worth of printing done.—Ex.

Meaning of Cemetery

It is not correct to say that "cemetery" means the "city of the dead." The word is from the Greek "koinon," meaning sleeping place not the place of the dead. There is nothing in the etymology of the word to warrant us in thinking that it was originally intended to convey the idea that the dead just glanced from his cap without injuring him.—Graphic.

Cassilis School Standing

November and December Grade V—Gladys Hubbard 1, Abbie Brynion 2, Annie Power 3, Earle Hubbard 4, Lizzie Braynon and Henrietta Hill 5. Grade IV—Olive Harris 1, Jeanne Ferguson 2, Harry McTavish 3, Alden Hill 4. Grade III—Irene Hill 1, Berton Hubbard 2, Fannie Hubbard 3, Hubert Hill 4, Roy McTavish 5, Gordon Hill and Mervin Hill 6, Jerry O'Shea 7. Grade II—Clarke McTavish 1, Willie Ferguson 2.

TAKES OFF DANDRUFF, HAIR STOPS FALLING

Save your Hair! Get a 25 cent bottle of Danderine right now—Also stops itching scalp.

Thin, brittle, colorless and scabby hair is mute evidence of a neglected scalp; of dandruff—that awful scurf. There is nothing so destructive to the hair as dandruff. It robs the hair of its lustre, its strength and its very life; eventually producing a feverishness and itching of the scalp, which if not remedied causes the hair roots to shrink, loosen and die—then the hair falls out fast. A little Danderine tonight—now—any time—will surely save your hair.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store. You surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine. Save your hair! Try it!

Settle the Flour Question once for all, by trying "Beaver" Flour both for BREAD and PASTRY.

THIS flour—milled of Ontario and Western wheat, blended in the proper proportions—will prove its high quality with the first baking.

BEAVER FLOUR

Shoe Packs!

My stock is now complete, and having bought at the lowest possible prices I am in a position to give the best values in town, either wholesale or retail.

Shoe Packs Re-bottomed

G. M. LAKE

Newcastle, N. B. The Harness & Shoe Pack Man

AMERICAN FISH DEALERS

Established 1870 Telephone

R. W. SANDIFORD

Wholesale Commission Fish Dealer LOBSTERS, BASS

38 Fulton Fish Market, NEW YORK

Consignments solicited 51-10pd. Prompt Returns

CHARLES C. MEIGS CO.

Wholesale Commission Dealers

FRESH FISH

Smelts and Eels a Specialty DAILY RETURNS

25 Fulton Fish Market, NEW YORK

TELEPHONE 99 BEEKMAN 51-10pd.

Lynch & Co.

To Fishermen and Fish Dealers:—Kindly favor us with your name and address that we may from time to time send you information of value.

we may from time to time send you information of value. All correspondence answering Cards and Stencils mailed on demand. We are established 52 years, and refer you for standing to the Market and Fulton Agencies, Bradstreet's, or other reliable sources.

18 Fulton Fish Market New York

AUSTIN HALEY

Successor to H. B. Joyce & Co. COMMISSION MERCHANT

Fresh and Salt Fish and Canned Goods

Consignments solicited Daily Returns

176 Atlantic Ave., Boston 52-10pd

Eastern Steamship Lines

ALL-THE-WAY-BY-WATER INTERNATIONAL LINE

Steamship Calvin Austin Leave St. John Thursdays at 9.00 A. M. Coastwise to Boston. Return, leave Boston Mondays at 9 a.m., via Portland, Eastport and Lubec.

MAINE STEAMSHIP LINE Between Portland and New York Steamships Northland and Herman Winter. Reduced Fares—Reduced Steerage Room Prices. Schedule disturbed—Information upon request.

St. John City Ticket office, 47 King St. A. C. CURRIE, Agent, St. John N. B. A. E. FLEMING, T. F. & P. A., St. John, N. B.

Winter Set in Winter has set in and seems to have decided to stay its allotted time/

John Dais Co.

(Incorporated) 107 Fulton Market New York Wholesale Commission

FISH DEALERS

Bass, Smelts and Eels Specialties

All correspondence promptly answered. Stencils sent on application.

S. B. WILEY & SONS Boston Transfer Agents

REFERENCES—Any wholesale fish house in the United States. 50-10

TAX NOTICES—For and County Rates and Road Tax Notices can be had at The Advocate Job Dept.

London, Dec. 31—The American reply to the second Austrian note on the Anconia states that the commander of the Austrian submarine has been punished for not sufficiently taking account of the panic aboard the Anconia, which rendered disembarkation more difficult.

The Union Advocate A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER Established 1887

Published Wednesday Afternoon Subscription Price, \$1.00 Per Year United States, \$1.50 in Advance Copy fee, changes of advt. must be in this office by 10 o'clock Tuesday morning.

J. H. BROWN, Man. Ed.

WEDNESDAY JANUARY 5TH, 1916

GOOD-BYE 1915

In bidding sorely troubled 1915 farewell, we earnestly express the wish that honorable victory may come to Britain and her Allies early in the new year, and that therefore 1916 may be happy and prosperous to our readers, the Canadian people, and those of the British nation at large, as well. It is such principles that we are contending for that, when generally recognized and practiced, will make the world better and happier.

THE CALL OF THE COMING YEAR

In times like these when the call is for courageous action, it is, as a contemporary points out, for us to concentrate upon the duties of the present and the future rather than upon the events of the past. Not the departed year, but the year just beginning commands our attention and should influence our spirit. Sufficient to say that in 1915 the lights of liberty throughout the world have been kept burning, and we feel sure that when the time comes, the same record will be noted for 1916.

The coming of the new year is the opening up of another great opportunity for that service to humanity, to which the Allied nations, and particularly the British Empire, are committed as their highest activity. The coming months will see the great war carried far towards a successful conclusion, as the strain is daily growing more tense. Whether or not the end will come no man can tell with certainty, but since the Allies express themselves as determined to force the war to a definite conclusion, many people do not expect this year to see Germany brought to her knees.

Another year at least of service and sacrifice appears to be before us, but the same robust spirit which has carried the nation through dark hours in the past, is stout enough to brave the trials of the future, and the prospect is distinctly brighter than it was years ago. Thoughtful men do not look for a triumph which shall exalt our naval and military might so much as for a success which shall vindicate the ideals of civilization for which the Allied nations are contending, and shall deal a death blow to that barbaric militarism which has so suddenly flown at the throat of peaceful humanity.

Great losses of our finest manhood and the cheerful self sacrifice of our best womanhood have laid upon us the duty to build, with the opportunities success will bring, a monument which shall endure and which shall faithfully reflect the motives of the heroes and the heroines who have given their lives, and more than their lives to the cause.

The call of the new year is for further effort to this end, energy, courage and a quiet confidence. The Hun assault has been checked and the fate of Germany is in the hands of the allies. Had it been otherwise, the war would not have been going on today. The new year brings with it a new inspiration and a new opportunity. Our duty is clear.

A FITTING APPEAL

It is eminently fitting that H. R. H. the Governor General should make his New Year's message to the people of Canada an appeal for the Patriotic Fund. In a peculiar way, this action should bring home to all the conviction that the present is a time for strict attention to duty. Some time ago Canada rose magnificently to the call for money to meet the necessary living expenses of those dependent upon the men who had gone to the front. Since that time the number of those who require relief has grown larger with the increase in enlistment. This creates a new need for funds which must be met.

Responding to the same impulse as dictated the last generous contribution, Canada will again rise to the opportunity. All that has been said in favor of the appeal on former occasions, may be repeated with added emphasis today.

As a veteran soldier whose services in connection with Canada's military activities cannot be over estimated, His Royal Highness speaks with intimate and extensive knowledge in

this matter, and his leadership cannot fail to bring about once more the desired result.

APPALLING DEPRAVITY

For sheer cold blooded, cynical callousness the Austrian reply to the American note on the sinking of the Italian steamship Ancona, will be pretty hard to beat. Here is an extract from it: Approaching nearer, the commander saw that a great panic prevailed aboard the steamer, and that he had before him the passenger vessel Ancona, on account of which he gave those aboard more time than was necessary to leave the vessel in lifeboats. At least ten lifeboats were still aboard, which would have more than sufficed to rescue the persons still on the vessel, but as no other preparations were made to hoist out the boats, the commander decided, after the expiration of forty-five minutes, to torpedo the vessel in such a manner that it ought to remain afloat for a still longer time, in order to leave sufficient opportunity for the people still aboard to be rescued.

The confession of the submarine commander that this ship carrying hundreds of women and children was deliberately and intentionally sunk, is little short of appalling. It is in fact the most coldblooded attitude adopted by the Germanic Empire since the war began. A commander who would ruthlessly sink a defenceless passenger ship, is not a sailor but a blood-thirsty pirate. His government says it has punished him, but a nation with any sense of self respect or regard for its national honour would hang an officer of this character, on his own testimony. Whatever the diplomatic upshot may be, the world gets an impression of Austrian character which will take centuries to wipe out. It is merely additional proof that the Teutonic empire must never be allowed to reach an ascendancy among the nations.

A Greeting to The New Year

We Can Live it but Once, So Let Us Spend it Worthily

We are on the threshold of a new year. We do not know what the year holds for us, but we are not afraid of it. We have learned to look for kindness and goodness in all our paths, and so we go forward with glad hope and expectation.

It is always a serious thing to live. We can pass through any year but once. If we have lived negligently, we cannot return to amend what we have slurred over. We cannot correct mistakes, fill up blank spaces, erase lines we may be ashamed of, cut out pages unworthily filled. The irrevocableness of life ought alone to be motive enough for incessant watchfulness and diligence. Not a word we write can be changed. Nothing we do can be cancelled.

Another element of seriousness in living is the influence of our life on other lives. We do not pass through the year alone. We are tied up with others in our homes, our friendships, our companionships, our associations, our occupations. We are always touching others and leaving impressions on them. Human lives are like the photographer's sensitized plates, receiving upon them the image of whatever passes before them. Our careless words drop, and we think not where they fall, but the lightest of them lodges in some heart and leaves its blessing or its blight. All our acts, dispositions and moods do something in the shaping and coloring of other lives.

It is said that every word whispered into the air starts vibrations which will quiver on and on forever. The same is true also of influences which go out from our lives. In the commonest days they will go on forever. This should make us most careful what we do, what we say and what quality of life we give to the world. It would be sad, indeed, if we should get going unholy or hurtful influences. If we should touch even one life unwholesomely, if we should speak even a word which starts a soul toward death.—Rev. Dr. J. R. Miller.

Sandow Shot as Spy.

Los Angeles, Jan. 1.—Eugene Sandow, reputed to be the strongest man in the world, has been executed in London Tower as a German spy, according to Mrs. M. A. Harper, of London, who is a visitor here. "There can be no doubt that Sandow was shot," said Mrs. Harper. "I know all the leading physical culturists of London, many of them close friends of Sandow and despite the silence of the authorities and the censorship, we have obtained indisputable evidence of the execution last June."

Sandow conducted a great physical culture establishment in London. When rumors that he was a sympathizer of the Germans began to spread, he dropped from sight.

Has Enlisted Willard Baldwin, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Baldwin of Douglasfield, who has been on the staff of the Bank of Nova Scotia at Head Office, Toronto, has enlisted for overseas service. Mr. Baldwin spent New Year's at his home. He expects to sail for England this month with the Army Service Corps.—Commercial.

Twenty-One Recruits Enlisted This Week

Monday Was a Record Day With Ten New Recruits

Twenty-one new recruits for the 132nd Battalion have signed on here during the past week, ten having signed on Monday, the first day of Mr. James W. Davidson's appointment as Recruiting Officer. Following is the list for the week to date: Thomas Allan, Neguac; Albert Atkinson, Weyerton; Chipman Bateman, Dalhousie; Andrew Crocker, Newcastle; Charles Carleton, Wm. W. Dunnett, Weyerton; James M. Fitzpatrick, Nelson; Joseph Gallant, McLeod's Mills; K. Co. Hubert Johnson, Newcastle; Harry Johnson, Trout Brook; Samuel Mullins, Exmore; Daniel Murphy, Chatham; Walter J. Murphy, Newcastle; Floyd A. Mutchett, Sunny Corner; Cyrus Peters, Ellisfield; P. E. I. George Rowell, Barryville; Joseph Vautour, Pt. La Garde; Wm. J. White, Newcastle; Allan R. Williston, Harold Whitney, Whitteville, who joins Siege Battery.

LOCALS

Will Appear Next Issue A long list of donations shipped to St. John Dec. 13th by the Red Cross Society of Whitney, Stratford and South Esk will appear in our next issue.

Pair of Socks A special Sock Drive being held by the ladies of Newcastle at their rooms on Tuesday afternoon, the 11th inst. Ladies of the town and vicinity are asked to bring or send socks.

Not Campbell Major It has been reported that Major A. E. McKenzie has returned home wounded, but we are advised that the wounded Major is not Major McKenzie of Campbellton, but another man.

Sent up for Trial The preliminary hearing into the Harriman-Blick shooting case was finished at the police court this afternoon, before Magistrate Lawlor. Harriman was sent up for trial by County Court, which meets in a couple of weeks or so. He has been given his freedom until that time.

Enjoyable Dinner Party A very enjoyable dinner party in honour of his cousin, Mrs. C. Mitchell of Vancouver, who has been revisiting the Miramichi the last two months, and leaves for home today, was given by Mr. Cies Park on Monday night to a large number of friends at his ideal camp "Idyl Estate," in the forest a few miles back of town.

To Wed Next Month The marriage will take place next month in Ottawa of Miss Beatrice E. Mogurn, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arnett J. Mogurn to Mr. Herbert F. S. Palsley, formerly of Sackville. Mr. Palsley is one of the best known football players in the Maritime Provinces, having been coach of the Mt. A. team for many years. Before going to Ottawa, he was Editor of the Sackville Tribune.

Executive Meeting Last Night The West Northumberland Patriotic Fund Executive held its first monthly meeting last night. There were present: C. J. Morrissy, President; H. H. Stuart, sec.; J. D. Creaghan, E. A. McCurdy, W. A. Park, and Revs. W. J. Bates, Wm. Harrison, S. J. MacArthur and M. S. Richardson. Ten new names were put on the allowance roll, adding \$147.50 per month. There are now 58 names, drawing \$822.50 monthly. The chairman offered to endeavor to arrange for a patriotic pageant at the end of the month, and a pageant at the rink to raise funds to replenish the Patriotic fund.

Canadian Government Railways

Change of Time, January 9th—Maritime Express Daily—Ocean Limited Daily Except Sunday

On Sunday, January 9th, the Maritime Express will run full between Halifax and Montreal, leaving Halifax at 3.00 p. m. Connection will be made at Moncton and from St. John daily. The Ocean Limited will not leave Halifax, Sunday, January 9th, but will leave on its present schedule time 8.00 a. m. daily except Sunday thereafter. Its continuance during the winter months will be pleasing news to thousands of travellers to whom the "Ocean" appeals as an express train of excellence in service and comfort in travel.

From Montreal the Maritime Express will leave on its present schedule, 8.15 a. m. daily and the Ocean Limited, 7.25 p. m., daily except Saturday. 2-2

Word has been received that two more Chatham boys, Ronald Allen and Charlie McCulley, who have both seen active service at the front, are on their way home, and expect to arrive the latter part of next week. Sergeant Allen joined the 13th Battalion here in August, 1914, and was transferred to the 13th Montreal Highlanders, after arriving in England. Charlie McCulley joined a western battalion at the outbreak of war.—Commercial.

PERSONALS

Mr. John S. Scott of Toronto, was in town today.

Aid, David Ritchie is confined to his home suffering from a sprained knee.

Bugler Roy Dickson of the 132nd Battalion, spent New Year's with Moncton friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Arseneau spent Christmas at Mr. Arseneau's home in Bathurst.

Mr. James B. Johnson of Sunny Corner, was a visitor to the Advocate office yesterday.

Mrs. Rogers of Montreal came to Newcastle this week to attend the funeral of the late Hon. Allan Ritchie.

Pte. William Kitchen of the 132nd Battalion went to Halifax on Sunday to take a N. C. O.'s course of instruction there.

Mrs. M. R. Benn, of Douglasstown, who was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Yrston, Campbellton, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bissett and little daughter Edith, were the guests of friends in Newcastle for Christmas.—Graphic.

Pte. Newton Jarvis of the 104th Battalion, and Mrs. Jarvis, of Fredericton, spent the holiday in town, the guest of their son, Robert Jarvis.

Lieuts. Eric Benn, Frank Lawlor, E. Frenette and Arthur Jardine, of the 132nd Battalion, went to Halifax on Sunday's Limited to qualify for the appointments.

Mr. Harry B. McCormick, of Milton, Mass., writes The Advocate to say he is spending a few days in New York and Jersey City. The Advocate is pleased to hear occasionally from old friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard E. Flett of Winnifred, Alberta, are the guests of Mr. Flett's mother, Mrs. Allen Flett, Nelson. It is nine years since Mr. Flett has been home and his old friends are all glad to see him again.

Lieut. Alma Godin, of Laval Canadian Medical Corps, Montreal, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. D. Paulin. Lieut. Godin intends to sail shortly for Europe with No. 4 of that regiment to nurse in the Military Hospital there.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The following letter was received by the Secretary of the local branch of the Red Cross Society, through Mr. R. Corry Clark.

D. of C. C. Red Cross Hosp. Taplow, Dec. 19th., 1915

Dear Mr. Clark:— I want to thank you first for your share in my box of good things, which arrived last evening, also for the Advocate which was very welcome as none of my home papers have been redirected from France. It was a kind thought which prompted the sending. We have one Northumberland County boy in hospital Pte. L. F. Ullock from Chatham. He has hip disease, poor fellow and is feeling very blue about his condition. In case you should care to have anything directed to him, his number is 70904, and he is ward "F2". There are a number of Canadian patients (I could not find out exactly how many) and they include eight from New Brunswick. I spoke to our Matron, Miss Campbell on the subject, and she agrees with me that Xmas 'eats' such as my box contains would be most acceptable, and of course cigarettes are always eagerly welcomed. We are three miles from shopping so that goods would be really better than the money. I am to be away for the week-end but anything sent in the Matron's care will reach our Canadian men. May I wish you Xmas cheer and all good things for the New Year.

Yours Sincerely, RUTH LOGGIE. NOTE.—Pte. Frank Ullock, mentioned here has since returned home.

A Magnificent Challenge

(Continued from page 1) to be. All honor to the men whom a leading liquor seller tried to buy offering one man 25 per cent. of the profits of his year's business. Let us realize that the man who tries to corrupt our public life, or causes one of our soldiers to fall is a friend of Germany and a foe to Canada, and as such richly merits a traitor's fate.

Sheriffs Sale

County of Northumberland There will be sold at Public Auction in front of the Post Office, Newcastle, in the County of Northumberland, on Thursday the 2nd day of March, 1916, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, all the right, title, interest, claim or demand of Charles Amos at law or in equity of, in, to or out of the lands and premises described as follows.

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1915 HAS PASSED FOREVER It marked for us the crowning achievement of our forty years history. Modern merchandising with fair business methods, Right Prices, and Excellent service, has made ours THE LARGEST DRY GOODS ESTABLISHMENT IN MIRAMICHI. If we have made mistakes during the year just passed we hope to profit by them in the future and promise for you better service than ever before. TO OUR HOSTS OF FRIENDS WE JOIN WITH OUR STAFF IN EXTENDING A VERY HAPPY NEW YEAR J.D. Breagh & Co. LIMITED WHERE THE GOOD GOODS COME FROM

STATIONERY WE are replenishing our stock of: STAPLE STATIONERY for the New Year as quickly as possible and will use our best effort to supply your needs in this line. Anything you require, which we do not keep in stock, we will try and procure for you as promptly as possible. Follansbee & Co.

Messrs. A. B. Williston and A. E. McInerney are in Fredericton this week.

Girl Wanted Wanted at once a girl for general housework. Apply to MRS. MacMICHAEL, King's Highway, Newcastle.

Mechanical Work. Machinery of all kinds, from small instruments to heavy mill machinery repaired. Also new work done to order.

Weighing Machine Scales Repaired and Adjusted We came here for the purpose of erecting a factory for the manufacture of Scales and Weighing Machine Apparatus, but have been unable to proceed until a satisfactory settlement has been reached with our assignors here and in England and Sweden. In the meantime we will take orders for work as above.

E. G. HEDMAN ROSEBANK, Miramichi, N. B. Phone 105-13

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Breakfast Cereals Porridge Oats Oatmeal Corn Flakes Shredded Wheat Cream of Wheat Puffed Wheat Puffed Rice Grape Nuts Malt Breakfast Food WM. FERGUSON, Fish B'ldg PHONE 144

CLEARANCE SALE Pungs and two seated Sleighs at 25 per cent. off GIVE US A CALL NEWCASTLE WAGON WORKS.

The Rexall Store Enough for several weeks treatment of either Hair Tonic or Shampoo Paste in each Package. Rexall "93" Hair Tonic 50c and \$1.00. Rexall "93" Shampoo Paste, 25c. SOLD ONLY BY

Dickison & Troy Druggists & Opticians "The Rexall Stores" Newcastle

Armstrong's Grocery Everything New and Fresh for New Years. No Old Stock. Fresh Creamery, Dairy and Country Butter. Turkeys, Geese and Chickens Cheapest in Town. Everything for Cakes—and Cakes already Baked—all you have to do to the latter is mix a little frosting, plaster it on, and when your friends drop in for tea they go home with a taste in their mouths that lingers, and they say: "Well, she's developed into some cake right! Did you ever taste such delicious cake?" CANDY! CANDY! CANDY! We have it in every variety and from the best makers: MACKINTOSH'S Toffes de luxe, delicious beyond description. 1/2 lb Slab 20c, and 5 and 10c Packages. MACKINTOSH'S (Toasted) Coconut eclairs, 5 and 10c Packages. TOBLER'S Real Swiss Milk Chocolate with Hazelnuts, 5 and 10c Bars. Real Swiss Berna Chocolate, 5 and 10c Bars. Mol's Plain Pound, Sultana and Currant Cake 35, 30 and 25c each. Also a beautiful line of their Chocolates in Bulk and 1 and 1/2 lb Boxes. Something to make your best girl remember you for a year. Think of R. H. ARMSTRONG PHONE 63

If this name is on the barrel you can buy with confidence.



PURITY FLOUR
More Bread and Better Bread

This Shall be The Sign
The Babe Born in a Manger in Bethlehem That Became the Saviour of the World--For Nearly 2000 Years Stood the Test and Still Rings True.

This shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.—St. Luke ii: 12.

Our God, heaven cannot hold Him, Nor earth sustain; Heaven and earth shall flee away When He comes to reign; In the bleak mid-winter A stable-place sufficed The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

—Christina G. Rossetti.

Suddenly, in the air before them, not farther up than a low hill-top, flared a lambent flame; as they looked at it, the apparition contracted into a focus of dazzling lustre. Their hearts beat fast their souls thrilled, and they shouted as with one voice. "The Star! the Star! God is with us."

—Ben Hur.

The light intensified rapidly; they closed their eyes against its burning brilliance! When they dared look up again, lo! the star, perfect as any in the heavens, but low down and moving slowly before them. And they folded their hands, and shouted, and rejoiced with exceedingly joy.—Ben Hur.

Did you ever realize the apparent strangeness of that "sign" by which the shepherds were to recognize the King and Saviour of all men? The angel messengers did not tell them to go to Jerusalem and seek in the royal palace there or a richly-draped cradle and a child guarded night and day by soldiers, God's idea of glory is very different to ours, and the pomp and vanity of earthly riches have no value in His eyes. The "sign" given to the shepherds does not seem as strange today as it did then. The glory of the Life and Death of our Master has gradually influenced men's ideals, and we are able to see that true greatness may often deliberately choose such lowly and painful things as are typified by the manger and the Cross. Count Tolstoy gave up his riches and chose the life of a peasant and his name stands high on earth's roll of honor, even though his own country denied his body burial according to the custom of the Russian Church. He may have been unbalanced in some matters, but he was far "greater" in his peasant's hut than if he had been willing to live in a palace while his people were suffering terrible privations and hardships in order to supply him with luxuries.

Why does the world admire the King of the Belgians? Is it not because he stands with his people, sharing their danger and their sorrow?

So the "sign" was well chosen, after all! Men are learning to approve God's choice, and to acknowledge that it was the right one.

"As He can endless glory weave From what men reckon shame, In His own world He is content To play a losing game."

The shepherds were wisehearted and able to recognize the glory of their King, even when it was hidden under a veil of apparent helplessness and poverty. They went back to their work "glorifying God for all they had heard and seen." Let us be as clear-sighted, and reverence the beauty of holiness—the reflected glory

of God—wherever we find it. Nathaniel said doubtfully: "Can there any good thing come out of Nazareth?" In these days people are very ready to say: "Can any good thing come out of Germany?"

Look for the sign! If we see anyone accepting hardships for himself, in order that others may be helped, let us praise God because His image still shines out where least expected. Here is a story told by the driver of a motor lorry carrying supplies to the British army: "I had a German officer sitting here. He was frightfully wounded, so that I had to put one arm around his neck to keep him from slipping, while I held the steering wheel with the other hand. My chum offered him a piece of bread, but he shook his head and said, 'The men first. After we had fed the others—all in a fearfully famished state—he ate ravenously. I think that was fine of him.'

So we read of Captain Hedley Vicars' self-forgetting fellowship with his men sixty years ago. He gave up his tent to less hardy soldiers and made his bed outside during the cold Russian winter—a bed of stones and leaves.

Our Lord was not an ascetic. He did not choose hardships because He considered pain a better thing than pleasure.

God wants to get as near His people as possible. The great message of Christmas is "Emmanuel—God with us." He wants to get close to the poorest, and suffer with those who suffer. Therefore the Babe of Bethlehem had a manger for a bed, and a long strip of cotton or linen wound about His tender body—hastily prepared "swaddling clothes" instead of embroidered, lace-trimmed robes.

God's idea of glory is not outward show, but love and fellowship. Can you understand the spirit of the nurse who said last spring to Bishop Ingram: "Isn't it lovely, Bishop, to be the nearest to the firing line, right under the guns! It is not often one is allowed so near!"

"Allowed so near!" We are very apt to shrink away from danger and hardships, but some noble souls are so filled with the Christ-spirit that they consider it a privilege to be allowed "nearest to the firing line." We may be thanking God because the ocean protects us from bomb-throwing Zeppelins, but the Bishop of London told his people to be glad that they shared, to some extent, the danger of their dear ones at the front. These were his inspiring words: "Why should the boys in the trenches have all the danger? Why should not some of us in middle life have a little danger? It is a good thing that we share an infinitesimal amount of danger compared with them, because it puts us on our mettle to bear what danger there is with absolutely unmoved nerves. 'Underneath are the Everlasting Arms.'

There is an old legend of a saint who was visited by a supernatural guest. The stranger claimed to be Christ himself;

but the saint, looking at his hands and feet, said, "I do not see the print of the nails." The "sign" by which we are to recognize Divine glory is not a palace of purple and fine linen but lowly, loving service at real cost to self.

Once, while the Son of God walked visibly on earth, the inner glory shone through the veil of flesh. St. Peter wanted to stay on the Mount of Transfiguration and rejoice selfishly in the grandeur. But his Master was of a different mind. Quietly He led the way down to the waiting, troubled people below. There He ministered to them, telling the wondering disciples that His reward would not be earthly honors but shame, the contempt of men, torture and death.

Does the "sign" seem a mistake? Is the world utterly unable to understand God's idea of glory? Of course, we can see God's point of view when we really face realities, instead of chasing after sham greatness? Take the case of Miss Edith Cavell, for instance. Can you not see—does not the world see—that the undaunted woman who followed in the footsteps of One Who "saved others," and was for that very reason unable to save Himself, was far nobler than the officer who shot her? Would you not rather share her glory than his murderer's shame?

Two little boys in Poland were once found frozen to death. The eldest—a little chap of six or seven—had taken off his own shoes and put them over the feet of his little brother. His own feet were bare. Was there no glory to be seen in those stiff little bare feet?

We are not too dull to recognize Divine glory in self-sacrifice which reaches to the heights; let us watch for it also in the commonplace happenings of every day and try to copy the Great Example set before us. The only real glory is the glory of love. Christmas is the festival of love, the time when Christians reach out eagerly to show by outward action the heart's "goodwill to men." This shall be the "sign."

Herein is love: to strip the shoulders bare. If need be, that frailer one may wear a mantle to protect it from the storm; To bear the frost-king's breath as one be warm; To crush the terrors it would be sweet to shed, And smile so others may have joy instead.

Herein is love: to daily sacrifice The hope that to the bosom closest lies; To mutely bear reproach and suffer wrong; Nor lift the voice to show where it belong; Nay, now, nor tell it e'en to God above—

Herein is love indeed, herein is love.

—Dora Farncomb.

GREECE--AND THE WAR

Since the early days of the war Greece has been one of the big conundrums. Italy, Bulgaria and Roumania have been big questions. Roumania still remains in doubt and no one seems to have any real clear idea as to just how she will go. The most likely course for her has seemed to favor the Allies. She has shown many indications of friendliness toward Russia and her people are closely related to Russia in every way.

But, Greece is a different proposition. Her Royal family seem to be strongly pro-German, as is natural, her queen being the Kaiser's sister. On the other hand her people are strongly in favor of the Allies and have a special dislike for the Bulgarians, in particular, whom they fought bitterly in the last and recent Balkan war.

The desire of the people, as a whole is to join the Allies. This is clearly shown by the great demonstration in favor of Former Premier Venizelos and his party. The Premier urged the king to join the Allies but the king would not consent. Venizelos and his cabinet resigned. The King appointed a new Premier and a new cabinet was formed. An election was then held. Venizelos and his party were returned to power by a large vote. Again Venizelos urged the King to follow his advice. Another election was held and the government appointed by the King, used every effort possible to get a large vote and to get a majority of it in favor of the King's party. Venizelos knew it would be useless for him to be returned to power as he would simply have to resign again. So, he decided to make a powerful but silent demonstration, by having his party simply refrain from voting at all.

A complete canvass showed that only a very small part of all voters had voted.

The great silent majority were in favor of Venizelos and his party in their policy of joining the Allies. This indicates clearly to the Royal party that if they and their cabinet persists in a neutral stand they are going contrary to the repeatedly expressed desire of the great body of the Greek nation and thereby incurring the gravest danger both to themselves and their country.

But, one fact exists which may avert the gravest danger both to the Allies:—The Allies have strongly fortified themselves at Salonika, some miles inside the Greek border and the Germans and their allies are pressing along close after them. A great battle may be expected at any time between our forces and the Teutons at and around Salonika. It is hard to see how Greece can avoid being drawn into such battles fought in her own country and despoiling her land for hundreds of square miles. And when she is drawn into the fight it would naturally be against the invader. She has already permitted the landing of the Allies and helped them in all ways possible to strengthen their positions around and about Salonika, so, it is hardly likely that she would fight against us.

So, as uncertain as she has seemed in the recent past, it is reasonable to presume that she shall soon have side by side with us to drive the Teuton from her land and restore peace to a waiting world.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" THE MARVELLOUS FRUIT MEDICINE

Has Relieved More Cases of Stomach, Liver, Blood, Kidney and Skin Trouble Than Any Other Medicine

THOUSANDS OWE THEIR GOOD HEALTH TO IT

Made From The Juices of Apples, Oranges, Figs and Prunes Combined With Tonics and Antiseptics.

"Fruit-a-tives" means health. In years to come, people will look back to the discovery of "Fruit-a-tives" and wonder how they ever managed to get along without these wonderful tablets, made from fruit juices.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" is excellent for Indigestion, Dyspepsia and Sour Stomach. "Fruit-a-tives" is the only certain remedy that will correct chronic Constipation and Liver trouble.

"Fruit-a-tives" is the greatest Kidney Remedy in the world and many people have testified to its value in severe cases of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Pain in the Back, Impure Blood, Headaches, Neuralgia, Pimples, Blisters and other Skin Troubles.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" has been one of the great successes of the century and the sales are enormous, both in Canada and the United States. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers, or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS

The sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-agency for district. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties: Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre.

Duties: Six months' residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties:—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land. Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

W. W. CORY, C. M. G., Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.—64388. 49-6mos.

Another Instance
—of—
PROMPTNESS

Here is another instance of satisfaction given a mail order customer of The Advocate Job Department, which is only one of many received from time to time at this office. Promptness and good work are the secrets of the success of The Advocate's Job Department; and the following letter, as a voucher, shows that even in "rush" orders careful attention is not eliminated. This letter was received from a Toronto gentleman, and was written from Windsor, Nova Scotia. We have since been advised by the writer that a large number of replies to the circular in question had been received very shortly after its circulation. Following is the letter:

Windsor, Nova Scotia,
December 7, 1915.

Miramichi Publishing Co., Limited,
Newcastle, N. B.

Dear Sirs:

I wish to express my appreciation of the manner in which you filled my last order for printing. As this was "rush" order, I was prepared to make allowances for imperfections in the job, but I must say that if days instead of only a few hours had been devoted to the job, it could not have been executed in a more pleasing and satisfying style. In my opinion the circular alluded to is a well-nigh—if, indeed it is not altogether—a perfect piece of printing. Anyway it suits me perfectly. An office that can turn out such excellent printing as I consider this circular to be should be able to please anybody.

Yours very truly,

(Name withheld.)

THE UNION ADVOCATE

ADVERTISING DON'T PAY

Some merchants who do not advertise will tell you. They place their opinion above the opinion of the many thousands who do advertise because they KNOW that it pays. The trouble is those merchants do not know how to advertise RIGHT. They do not give their advt. the proper attention—they do not change often enough, and hardly know what to write when they do change them, and then blame the paper because their business does not increase. An infant will not thrive on ten bottles of poor milk in a year, nor will an advertisement increase a man's business with only ten changes in a year.

START THE NEW YEAR RIGHT

Look at the matter as a Business Proposition. Figure up what your business will allow you to spend, and then find out, AND MAKE CERTAIN, where you can get the best results for the amount you spend. Give your advt. the same careful attention you give to buying and there will be a pleasant surprise in store for you at the end of the year.

So far as circulation is concerned, The Advocate is in the lead. There is not a corner in Northumberland County in which The Advocate does not circulate. As a matter of news—it leads, others follow. It gives the biggest dollar's worth of news of any other paper in the county. It gives the news first, while it is fresh. We receive weekly, letters, kind, thoughtful letters, commending us upon our work. Hundreds of new names have been added to our lists within the past few months. We expect these new subscribers will bring many more new ones.

Just think, Mr. Advertiser, what this enormous increase in our circulation means to you! You are not in business for your health—you are spending money in advertising for the purpose of getting increased business. As a business proposition, it is up to you to use the paper with the largest bona-fide paid up subscription list, and that paper in Northumberland County is THE UNION ADVOCATE.

Get in Touch With 10,000 People
every week through the columns of

THE UNION ADVOCATE

Phone 23 NEWCASTLE, N. B. Box 359

Before You Build—

WHAT THE FARMER CAN DO WITH CONCRETE

Get This Free Book

It contains 150 pages like those shown here—116 pages give practical instructions for improving your farm, explaining the most economical way to construct all kinds of buildings, walks, foundations, feeding-floors, walls, troughs, tanks, fence-posts, and 45 other things needed on every farm. There are 14 pages of information vital to every farmer who intends to build a silo. 22 pages show what concrete is; how to treat the tools needed; what kind of sand, stone and cement are best; how to make forms; how to place concrete; and reinforce it, etc., etc. In fact it tells everything necessary to know about the world's best and most economical building material—concrete.

This book is the recognized authority on farm improvement and has benefited 75,000 farmers. If you haven't a copy of this valuable book, one will be sent to you free. Fill in coupon and mail today.

CANADA CEMENT COMPANY LIMITED,
Herald Building, Montreal.

CUT OUT AND MAIL

CANADA CEMENT COMPANY LIMITED, Herald Building, MONTREAL.

458 Gentlemen—Please send me a free copy of "What the Farmer can do with Concrete".

Name _____

Street and No. _____

City _____

EDDY'S

WHEN MATCHES ARE WANTED

Do you try to buy high-grade printed matter the same as you would pig iron and coal at so much per. It can't be done. Why? Because printed matter to be RIGHT must be sixty per cent. brains mixed with forty per cent. of material and mechanical execution.

Printed matter turned out of The Advocate Job Dept. is RIGHT.

The Iron Man and the Copper

A Baseball Romance
By W.A. PHELON

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Service Chief William, puzzled over the theft of the Wilkes' cipher, calls to his aid Detective Plunkett. They think they have discovered a new cipher, when the office boy, Brockett, tells them the "Diamond Cipher" and starts for the ball park.

CHAPTER II—Brockett, Chula Lon Kan, a Siamese, Ramon Solano, a Cuban, together with some twenty other youngsters practice baseball playing until dark. One of William's stenographers is seen to pass a paper to mysterious stranger.

CHAPTER III—An outcome of Brockett's cipher, the ball player and Solano are engaged by government for mysterious mission. Yastomoto, mysterious Japanese, calls on Brockett.

CHAPTER IV—Brockett falls into Yastomoto's trap, a night follows. Brockett coming out on top; Messenger McKane coming to rescue.

CHAPTER V—McKane was bearer of the mysterious cipher; is also a ball player.

CHAPTER VI—Yastomoto returns to headquarters and reports his failure to obtain the cipher. McKane, also reports to the Baron.

CHAPTER VIII.

The journey north was made with-out special incident, and the time was spent in figuring out as complex and ramified a route as possible. With railroad maps and a compass, the boys outlined a tour that would twist and turn like a collection of S's, and yet, even with due allowance for delayed trains and possible intervals on foot or on horseback, would land them at Rancho Nogal within the time-limit set by their superiors. Neither of the youngsters was so optimistic as to expect a smooth, uninterrupted journey, and each, as he speculated upon the chance of trouble, was mentally thankful for the presence of the strong, nervy, capable youth beside him.

Brockett, with a good-sized map in hand, drew out a pencil, and began marking down a few lines of connection, when the Cuban, with one quick jerk, wrested the pencil from his hand. "Harry, you need a sturdier pen," mentally he is just about fit for the doct-house."

"Why, what's agitating you?" queried Brockett, astounded and somewhat jarred. The Cuban smiled de-derisively.

"You should know better, Harry, than to trust our route books. We don't believe, of course, that there is anyone on this train who is on our track—and yet our best policy is to believe it up to the minute we reach Jersey City. Just do an experiment, we'll see. I have an idea."

"Why not have it toasted, with mayonnaise on the side? I'm hungry enough to eat it."

"Well, the African brother just announced that 'lunch am now served in de dining cah ahaid.' Let's go in and punish the provender. And now—watch, please, without appearing to do so. Notice the way I lay these maps upon the seat. Notice, also, that I take this little postage stamp, fold it, and gum it with one-half on each page of this time-table. Anyone who opens the time-table tears the postage stamp. Now, let's go and attend to the railroad."

The boys did full justice to their lunch, and sauntered back to their seats. Their maps and papers lay apparently undisturbed, but Solano contracted his black eyebrows significantly as he examined the time-table. It had been opened, and the binding stamp had been torn in two.

"Still after us, old man," remarked the Cuban. "No, no, don't fasten any Sherlock Holmes gaze upon the other passengers. Don't show a sign of surprise or worry. Let's see what's righting into their hand. Listen, now: when we reach Jersey City, let's make a lightning exit without waiting for the train to reach the west-house terminals. Let's take a chance on getting our clothes dusty. If anyone is fool enough to rush out after us, we have him spotted—if he stays on the train we have a lot more chance to get away before he can land in the station."

"With us had hopped off at Philadelphia," sighed Brockett. "In a city of that size we might have a better chance, and I happen to know the streets of the burg pretty well. We'll have to make the best of it now, though. The moment we hit the sod we'll run as fast as we can, and several streets in Jersey City."

Solano was silent for a few minutes, and then his features lighted up. "Do you happen to have an Eastern league schedule about you?" he demanded.

"Think I have. Got one with schedules of twenty leagues in it—this notebook. What's the idea?"

"Yes—playing Newark. Some fun there. That's old Iron Man McGinnity's team."

"Good stuff. Well, here's this for a supplement to our first idea, then; go right out to the ball park, buy bleacher seats, and mix in with the crowd. It's hard, awfully hard, to locate anybody in a ball park, and the task would be twice as hard for some foreigner, who wouldn't even know how to find his way around the stands. We wanted to kill time in Jersey City till evening—where could we kill it more pleasantly or more safely?"

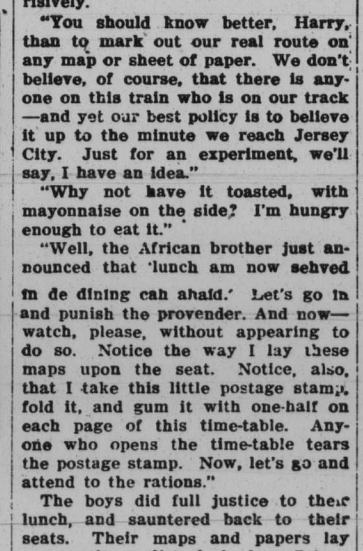
"Some of your ideas, dear Ramon, denote almost human intelligence. It listens good to me. But, say—we are just rolling into Jersey City now. Wait a bit—she'll slacken a little—NOW!"

The boys sprang from their chairs and bolted down the aisle. An astonished negro tried to intercept them with a cry of "Hold on boys—we ain't in de station yet!" but only received a shoulder and an elbow as reward. Solano unhesitatingly leaped, struck on a gravelly spot, went to his knees, and then shot forward on his palms. Brockett swung off a package more carefully, landed fairly on his feet, and, after staggering a dozen yards, regained his balance.

"Any bones broken, Ramon?"

"Nothing but a suspender and my pet pipe. Little gravel in my knees and hands. I'll bet they think we are a pair of escaped crooks, but they can't back on the train. Hurry—let's get a vigorous move on!"

Twenty minutes later the messengers of state were buried in a mass of howling fans at the Jersey City ball park, where ancient rivalries with the Newark team were being settled. They picked a position halfway from the front of the bleachers, and the swarm of fanatics all around them formed a veil that would have baffled a Vidcon and an X-ray. Jersey City was nothing to them. Before the game was half an inning old, however, they had become rabid "bugs," and were abusing each other in the glibest fashion that only lovers of the game can know. Solano became an ardent admirer of the Jersey City club; Brockett allied himself with Newark, and each cast virulent aspersions on the other's judgment, opinions and personality.



"POLICE! POLICE! ROBBERS! ROBBERS!"

fitting anti-climax to the thud of his scuffed fall.

Solano dashed after his friend, but the second policeman sprang eagerly to intercept him. Brockett, glancing back in full flight, saw the predicament of the Cuban, and, halting for an instant, shouted, "Slide, Ramon, slide!"

Solano went to the pavement in a compact, moving mass, and shot along the stones, feet first. The oncoming shoes caught the policeman on the legs. He rose like some light and joyous bird, shot through the air with a howl of dismay, and joined the popular assembly on the stony ground. Before any of the three fallen men could pull his senses together or even struggle to his feet, Brockett and Solano had-tossed the nearest corner, dodged up an alley, and headed down a side street. As they ran they heard hoarse howlings, the shrilling of whistles, and the thudding of clubs upon the pavement, but the sounds grew fainter, fainter, faded to a whisper and died away. The boys pulled up in the shadow of a flat-building, and regained their wind.

"I'm sorry for the big German," remarked Brockett. "That bump will keep him in bed a week, if it doesn't cripple him for life. It's a vicious trick, a devil's own bit of work, but I couldn't see any other chance. What do you say?"

"I'm not sorry," replied Brockett. "The young man adepted to roll me. He tried to seize the diamond pin in my tie, and we matched a book-throw from out my coat. See, here it is!"

The baron's hand shot lightning fast into Brockett's inside pocket, and emerged clutching a small, thin wallet. Brockett, who was not only a Hercules and an able general, but something of a master in the art of legdemane.

"Here is my book-throw, officer. Und, if I was not mistaken, he has also taken from me some papers—an envelope, rich contains documents of much importance. Will you hold him, und look out for his front, vils I recover my papers?"

"Solano was already moving forward, with a vague notion of an attack upon the policeman, when there was another clatter of feet from the rear. A second policeman was coming up. Halting about twenty feet away, this officer took stock of the conditions and, grinning cheerfully, awaited the call of his partner.

Brockett had to do the fastest thinking of his life. An explanation to the policeman—who seemed a seal-ous but particularly thick-headed pair—would be worse than useless. They would simply arrest the boys and, undoubtedly, permit the baron to go up on his way with whatever plunder he could find upon his captives. The baron's searching hand was again thrusting eagerly into his inside coat-pocket—which, as it chanced, contained nothing but a few letters and wholly worthless objects. He would do nothing but a few letters and wholly worthless objects. He would do nothing but a few letters and wholly worthless objects.

"I'll give you your papers, sir," spoke up the prisoner. "Will you let me off if I hand them over?"

"I fear dot I would be goumbounding a felony," he purred. "Still, I would be easy mit you if de case offer game to a trial. Vils you is my papers?"

Brockett and Solano must have the baron's papers. Solano, smiling broadly, stood by with extended hand, and the officer dropped his paw from the captive's shoulder. Brockett desired through his vest pockets for a moment, brought up his empty hands, and, with the gleam of a pocket-knife, dug himself to the rescue.

Baron Solano's eyes were

NEWARK, to the intense delight of Harry Brockett, drew ahead and won out, while Solano, after declaring that his friend was a base-born idiot, that the umpires were a porch-climber, and a door-mat thief, respectively, and that the Jersey City manager was solid stone above the shoulders, calmed down, smote a fat man two rows ahead of him with a bag of peanuts, and looked innocently at the setting western sun. Then the boys, vastly refreshed and cheered by the afternoon's diversion, mingled with the outgoing myriads. As they poured across the field in the ruck, they crossed the track of the Newark players, bearing their bats triumphantly away. A gray-sleeved arm reached out from the group of victors and caught Brockett by the shoulder. The boy turned and looked into the grim, weather-beaten face of Iron Man Joe McGinnity.

"You're young Brockett, the college jumper, aren't you?" growled the Iron Man, in whom he meant for the amiable and conciliatory tone. "The hub, I thought so. You see, son, I don't often forget faces, specially when they belong to kids who did what you did to my pitching two years ago: I rather expected you'd take up the game when you left college."

Scores of curious faces were staring at the Iron Man and the boys. The grating voice of Joe McGinnity carried a long distance, and if there was anyone within twenty yards who hadn't heard him that person must have been stone deaf from childhood. Brockett, nervous and agitated at this loud announcement of his name, yet secretly pleased at the patronage of the great old warrior, flushed and stammered, while Solano's eyes bespoke chagrin and apprehension.

"Tell you something, Brockett," the Iron Man went on. "I know a ball player when I see one, and if you want to be a star, you got to start with any Class Z leagues. I'll take you on tomorrow, if you want. Come see me in Newark during the day, will you?"

Solano's eyes telegraphed a message, and Brockett understood. Speaking in a low tone, he heard half-way to the grandstand, he answered: "Yes, two o'clock is all right. I'll be there," and then, shaking the Iron Man's hand, retreated once more to the shelter of the crowd.

"Annoying luck, that," remarked Solano. "It was huntin' you was Mr. McGinnity tipped us off in grand style. You made the proper play, though, by making an appointment—which we will be unable to keep. It may lead some of our faithful followers away."

"Baseball luck is a queer thing," said Brockett, half angrily. "I was lucky enough to hit McGinnity for two singles and a three-bagger the afternoon we played the Newark team—and he didn't forget it. If he had struck me out three times he'd never have remembered me. I wish he had fanned me three trips on nine pitched balls."

The youngsters wandered around Jersey City for a brief period, doubling on their tracks several times. They glanced behind and around them ever and anon, and were unable to discover any trailers or pursuers, but a vague sense of worry and uneasiness, an indefinable dread, seemed to be uppermost in their minds. Finally, when it had grown amply dark, they hurried to the row of ferries that fringe the shore of the North river, and slipped aboard in the swarm of Jerseyites seeking Manhattan for their evening's pleasure.

As the boys trilled along in the boat as it approached the eastern side, Brockett imagined that he felt a hand touch lightly against his left hip, or in his pocket. He turned instantly, but could not detect the probable pickpocket in the jostling crowd. Thrusting his hand in his coat pocket he felt the outlines of an envelope, and clutched it tightly. A moment later he stepped ashore and walked rapidly away.

"Something with me that I didn't have when we went on the ferry," spoke Brockett in an undertone, continuing to pace along.

"What's that? An enlightened intellect?" the Cuban bantered. Brockett drew out the envelope, noted that it was innocent of address or mark of any kind, and returned it to his pocket.

"Subway train might be a good place to look at that, whatever it is," said Ramon, and the boys strolled across town till the kiosks of a subway station met their view. As they descended the stairs the clangor of an approaching train was heard. Putting on a burst of speed they scurried forward, slapped their coats upon the ticket-window, and leaped upon a car without the fraction of a second to spare.

Once seated and their breath recovered, they bent over the strangely delivered letter. Inside the envelope was one small sheet of note-paper, and across the sheet was written, in Brockett's own cipher:

"WP TC Fin Pos W SH AB SH SH HR E HR E HR E BB SH SH PO PO TC TO BA. SE. SW. BA. PO PO WP."

"Which reads," translated Brockett, "you are bargainin' wall—look out for Kelly."

CHAPTER IX.

"Outside the gentleman mentioned in my song, and a number of good ball-players," said Solano. "I never saw any of Kellys. There appears to be something odd, Harry."

"That is evident at first sight," responded Brockett. "It looks as if both our friends and our enemies were basing their one track account for the tracing us is concerned, I'd have thought it rather harder for our friends to keep close watch over us than either the Japanese or the big German."

"I can figure out," commented Solano, "just how sheer luck would help anyone to locate us in Jersey City. Anybody who knew our tastes and proclivities would most naturally take a chance of finding us at the ball park, and the Iron Man's call of your name might just happen to reach the ears of whatever person was trying to keep in touch."

"I don't wish Joe McGinnity any harm," growled Brockett, "but I won't suicide if his club gets shut out twenty-nine straight games and winds up in eighth position. What business has he got with such a memory? Still, that's all over now. This Kelly proposition is what's worrying little Harry."

"Possibly," suggested the Cuban, "the chief isn't taking such long chances as we imagined, especially when it's a case of entrusting important messages to a couple of boys. His arm, being, his eye is pretty nearly ever watching for the best operative of both the big detective agencies at his call. In all probability, he has men detailed to watch out for us, and see that we don't run our heads into any special danger. That would account for the Kelly warning and the use of your own cipher."

"That seems the only logical explanation," admitted Brockett. "It's some comfort, then, to know that we are under powerful protection, but it makes me feel rather small just the same."

sure to happen—something that I can't describe or even imagine. I hope I'm wrong—a few more hours, and we shall see."

They disembarked at Forty-second and paced rapidly east in that strange thoroughfare—the leading annex to Broadway. A foreigner wandering westward from the station halted them to ask the name of some street whereof neither had ever heard; a storm of automobiles seemed to burst upon them at Fifth avenue, and, to the supreme disgust of Solano, a little, chocolate-colored man, with a twisted mustache and beady black eyes, hailed him in effusive Spanish, delaying their progress for a minute or so.

"Venezuelan," Solano explained, as they hurried on. "Confirmed revolutionist. Used to make headquarters in Havana when the revolution trade was slack, and called several times on my father. Wish he hadn't recognized me—he called out my name almost as loudly as your friend McGinnity called yours."

In the great station of the subway the boys adopted the same tactics they had practiced at the "L" road—permitting several trains to go by, and then bolting aboard the next one just in time to escape jamming in the gate. They were whizzed downtown rapidly enough, and crossed eastward in Canal—a thoroughfare that is full of life and bizarre transactions through the day, but dark and well-nigh empty in the night.

"Fine, lonesome region this, Rap-mon," muttered Brockett, keeping a vigilant eye to right and left as they paced along.

"I forget which of the great New York gangs is in charge of this particular section," said the Cuban—"whether the Five Points or the Eastmans."

"According to the magazines," Brockett responded, "this must be the very heart of the territory where the Apaches of New York hold forth. In case of a hold-up, don't stop to argue—shoot, and keep right on running."

The Eastmans and the Five Points, however, did not seem to have even outlying sentinels in Canal street, and no one even paid any special attention to the adventurers as they crossed over into the Bowery. That famous old street, fountain-head of song and story, and in no actual manner any different from any other street which is the main avenue of the poor and lowly, was traversed at a steady gait. The boys mingled with the swarming crowd of Hebrews and Italians, walked southward, and, when the garish lights of Chinatown burst upon them, turned into Doyers street—a short, oddly angled alley that forms one boundary of the Celestial colony.

Chinamen in their native costumes, Chinamen inatty black clothes of civilization, drawn-faced doxies, heavily treading policemen, rubber-tired wagons bearing pop-eyed tourists—all the usual throng that go to make up the evening life of Chinatown—passed back and forth. Slumming parties swarmed up the stairs of the chop suey restaurants, eager to taste Chinese dishes, the like of which were never seen or heard of in the Yellow Kingdom, and the spell of an excitement that is nine-tenths artificial and one-tenth created seemed to overhang the little crooked street. Brockett and Solano pushed through the swarm, jostling good-naturedly or avoiding collisions wherever possible. They had traversed perhaps half the length of Doyers street when there was a cry, a shrill chorus of Oriental farjon and half a dozen struggling Chinamen, their hands brandishing hatchets and knives, came weaving out of a little store.

A brown hatchet of most erratic aim clanged on the pavement at Solano's feet; a knife scarce missed Brockett's shoulder. The knot of fighting Chinamen bore down upon them. Turning for a quick retreat, they were confronted by another struggling crew, yelling as they came, evidently intent on battle and destruction. A hundred feet back the shouts of policemen and the rush of their heavy shoes could be heard, but before "coppers" could arrive there would be time for three or four subjects of the emperor to get their death blow—and for the white men caught between the fighting lines to receive half a dozen accidental wounds.

A door opened and a shirt-sleeved man protruded head and shoulders. "In here, fellers—you'll get killed out there in one minute! Hurry, now!" Brockett and Solano needed no invitation. They flung themselves through the hospitable portal, and as the door slammed to behind them a tempest of squalls and howls told of the battle in full swing. A moment later came the hoarse bellows of the big policeman, the sound of nightsticks falling on Celestial domes, and the scurry of the beaten ones to cover. The next instant a cloth bag, shutting out the gas light as it fell, was deftly brought down upon Brockett's head, while a coil of rope was whipped round and round his arms and body.

Quick hands seized him and pulled him from his balance, but as he strove helplessly in his lashings he heard sounds that told him his companion was receiving the same treatment. Off their feet, man at shoulder and heels, the boys felt themselves being borne down what seemed

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CHAPTER X.

The voices died away, and the captives, heads muffled and bodies wrapped in many turns of rope, were left upon the floor. They could not move hands or feet; the bags over their heads kept them from judging even the light or darkness of their prison, and, while they could have rolled around like a couple of barrels, the inducements for such actions were decidedly small. A man in pitch blackness, with hands and feet strapped, is not likely to roll into what might be a bottomless abyss at his side, or wriggle upon what is in all probability a most uncleanly floor.

They could breathe through the bagging, though particles of lint and dust came into mouth and nose, and no attempt had been made to gag them. Judging from the long time it had taken their captors to lug them down into the depths of their prison, they were far below the surface of the street, and equally far from any chance to bring rescue by using their voices. No attempt had been made to search them—the crafty Mr. Yastomoto evidently figured that he had an amplitude of time. Beyond a doubt he would soon return to rob and presumably to interrogate them, but at the present moment no sound could be heard except the heavy breathing of the prisoners.

A half-muffled, half-sputtering noise reached Brockett's ears, and even in the darkness of pitch blackness he felt almost inclined to laughter as he realized that Solano was trying desperately to talk against painful handicaps. Brockett strained his ears, and managed to catch the Cuban's accents as Solano tried bravely to express his opinion.

"We are—pair of blamed fools—utchook, achool!" came through the bagging.

"Worse than that. Boneheads for fair," Brockett responded.

"Bagheads you mean—atchak, atchool!" gurgled Solano. "Easy marks. Softer than pillows."

"Up against it—katchi, katchoo—sneezed Brockett, a tiny cloud of dust getting in his nostrils. "Don't you hear feet? Our friends—coming back."

The trample of several pairs of feet, in fact, became distinct, and rough hands raised the prisoners. They felt themselves trundled across the floor and then felt the ropes around their legs relaxing. Someone pushed them down into chairs, and someone lifted the bags from their faces. The boys blinked in the glaring light of kerosene lamps, and then stared around their prison.

They were seated beside a rough kitchen table, on the other side of which Mr. Yastomoto, with an almost benevolent smile, was fingering a few envelopes and bits of paper. At Mr. Yastomoto's right sat a broad-shouldered young man, with a swarthy face and a mass of curly black hair, also young man, equally swarthy, also adorned with a mass of curly black hair, but somewhat more slender and graceful in his supple figure. Another youth, of unmistakably Jewish origin, was looking after two lamps which had been placed upon shelves at the sides of the room. Both of the men with Mr. Yastomoto were unmistakably Italian, and apparently brothers.

The room itself had apparently been roughly dug as a sort of sub-cellar, or a retreat to which the clans of the Chinatown district could retreat in time of trouble. It was at least twenty feet square and perhaps ten feet high, with rough cement walls, a dirt floor, no furnishings except the table and a few chairs, and with no sign of an entrance or exit anywhere around its sides. As a prison, it was ideal—far below the level of the street, unknown, unmapped and unsuspected.

Mr. Yastomoto gave his captives a few minutes in which to get their bearings and become accustomed to their surroundings. Then, smiling sweetly into Brockett's eyes, he spoke in his soft, pleasing voice, with its sidious and use of English words.

"I must assure honorable Mr. Brockett," said the Japanese, "how I regret with much solicitude that I accomplish transaction so unpleasing to him and to his amicable friend. Not for anything, not even for wealthiness, should this have to be uncomfortable, so, except for the facts he is honorably equalized in—with-of. Yes, yes, it is of I should make usage. I saw, with much particular attention, that no injury was done to honorable Mr. Brockett or to honorable Mr. Solano."

"No special damage done, as yet," Brockett answered. "But why are we down in this little dungeon? What's all this trouble between you and me, Mr. Yastomoto?"

(To be continued)



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THE WEEK IN NEWCASTLE

Please Take Notice

Readers and patrons of The Advocate will please take notice that all business correspondence, items of news intended for publication, etc., must be addressed to either The Union Advocate, or The Miramichi Publishing Co., Ltd., and not to individuals. This ensures against mistakes being made.

This is Leap Year
The new year 1916 which opened on Saturday last is Leap Year.

Will Begin Weekly Socials
The Ladies' Aid of St. James Church will begin their usual weekly socials Tuesday evening, Jan. 18th, in the basement of the new Kirk Hall. Admission 10 cts, as usual. 21

Received Letter
The Advocate received a letter yesterday from Roy Morrison at St. John, giving his address as "Gr. L. A. Morrison, No. 3 C. G. A. Partridge Island, St. John." No doubt he would like to hear from some of the boys.

McAuley-McLean
It is just announced that at the Manse here, on Dec. 4th ult., Miss Mary Gordon McLean of Chatham, graduate nurse of Moncton Hospital, was married to T. Roy McAuley of the Moncton I. R. C. shops. Rev. S. J. MacArthur performed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. McAuley will reside in Moncton.

Election of Officers
Last Thursday night Newcastle Division No. 45 Sons of Temperance elected following officers for ensuing quarter: W. P. Private W. Earle Macdonald, 132nd Battalion; W. A. Miss Ella O'Donnell; R. S. Miss Bessie Jeffrey; A. R. S. Private Henderson Johnston, 132nd Battalion; chap. Miss Margaret Copp; F. S. Miss Ethel Allison; R. S. Miss Helen MacLeod; Cond. Miss Vesta Savage; A. C. Miss Hazel O'Connell; I. S. Bruce Hubbard; O. S. Jack Nicholson; Supt. of Young People's Work, Miss Ella O'Donnell; P. W. P. Miss Jennie McMaster; D. G. W. P. James Falconer.

Sam Bernard, Laugh Produced at the Happy Hour Thursday
Sam Bernard, the irresponsible king of comedy, whom the Famous Players Co. induced to present his unequalled mid-proving talents on the screen, makes his first appearance before the motion picture public at the Happy Hour Thursday in a five part film travesty entitled "Poor Schmaltz." The great comedian, in his first film impersonation, introduces a new type of comedy to the screen. As "Poor Schmaltz" he characterizes of the most laughable characters of his brilliant career as the foremost exponent of eccentric comedy on the American stage. It requires five hilarious reels to complete "Poor Schmaltz," a treat, but exasperatingly funny adventures on the screen and the humor grows until one is well-nigh exhausted with laughter. Be sure and see it at the Happy Hour Thursday.

Mrs. Mary Jellison
The death of Mrs. Mary Jellison occurred at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Edward Hartwell of 96 Liberty St. Danvers, Mass., on December 25th, after a lingering illness which she bore with Christian fortitude. Deceased was the wife of the late Mr. James Jellison, a priestess of the Junction House at Chatham Junction and her death is deeply regretted by her many friends and relatives in Miramichi. The late Mrs. Jellison was twice married. By the first marriage she leaves one daughter, Mrs. James Jordan of Bedford, Mass. and one son, Mr. Wm. Craik of Newcastle; and by the second marriage two daughters—Mrs. John Baldwin of Somerville, Mass., and Mrs. Edward Hartwell of Danvers, Mass., where deceased made her home the last eight years and where she died. Also one sister, Mrs. James Gulliver of Douglastown survives. Mrs. Hartwell and Mrs. Baldwin accompanied the remains to the home of Mrs. Eliza Vye of Nelson, N. B. The funeral was held on Dec. 29th and was largely attended by relatives and friends interment at St. James' Cemetery, Nelson.

Happy Hour Features

TO-NIGHT
Mary Pickford
In the Great Racing Story
The Black Horse
12th EPISODE OF
"The Broken Coin"
Rollaux is Captured and thrown into the arena. SEE the Bull Fight! Does He Win? SEE THE PICTURE!!
King Baggot
IN THE COMEDY SUCCESS
"His Home Coming"
A GREAT PROGRAM
ADMISSION: 5 AND 10 CENTS

THURSDAY
DANIEL FROHAM PRESENTS
THE CELEBRATED
COMEDIAN
Sam Bernard
IN HIS FIRST SCREEN
APPEARANCE AS
"Poor Schmaltz"
Produced by the Famous Players
in
5-FIVE REELS-5
ONE OF THE GREATEST
LAUGH TRIUMPHS EVER
FILMED.

Recruiting Committee Meeting Friday Night

Larger Quarters Necessary for the Accommodation of Members of 132nd Battalion

The West Northumberland Recruiting Committee met Friday night, W. A. Park in the chair. There was a small attendance. The recruiting rooms were reported filled nightly to overflowing. It was moved by A. A. Davidson, seconded by Rev. Dr. Harrison, "That, in view of the overflow in the Recruiting Room and the necessity of making immediate provision of some suitable quarters for the members of the 132nd, steps be taken to secure the Town Hall for that purpose and to furnish it suitably, and, further, That this resolution be brought to the attention of the Emergency Committee for the purpose of securing and furnishing the hall, and also of the Entertainment Committee. J. W. Davidson said that Rev. W. J. Bate, who was unavoidably absent, had authorized him to say that he would agree with whatever was done by the Committee re: making larger rooms for the soldiers. And if nothing were done he would open the Church of England hall Sunday week for all men in khaki. Rev. S. J. MacArthur said that St. James Hall would also be available for entertaining the soldiers, if needed. Mr. Park, Judge Lawlor and others discussed the motion, and it carried unanimously. Rev. M. S. Richardson reported the recruiting meeting at Whitneyville held the night before. The Chairman had been Rev. J. F. McCurdy and the speakers were the chairman, C. E. Fish, Lt. F. T. Mowatt and himself. There had been no recruits. But the men were beginning to think. They had hardly realized that the empire was in danger. Some said they would think the matter over—some that they would enlist later. Councilor Wilbur Somers offered all facilities for visiting his camp of 50 men near Halcumb school house. The young men of Whitneyville and Lytleton were beginning to feel in earnest over the situation. The Recruiting Committee should show them they also were in earnest. They should go to the camps. On motion of A. A. Davidson and Judge Lawlor, the matter of future meetings in Halcumb, Lytleton and Whitneyville was left to Rev. M. S. Richardson. On motion of A. A. Davidson and Rev. Mr. MacArthur, the officers were empowered to interview Lt. Col. Mersereau about military matters. The holding of the postponed Barnaby River meeting was left to Messrs. A. A. Davidson and C. J. Morrissey. Meetings at Blackville and Renous were left in the hands of Mr. Park, Judge Lawlor and Hon. John Morrissey. Adjourned.

Day of Intercession
Last Sunday was proclaimed by His Royal Highness the Governor-General, a day of humble prayer and intercession to Almighty God on behalf of the cause undertaken by Empire and Allies and those offering their lives for it, and for a speedy and favorable peace that shall be founded on understanding and not hatred to the end that peace shall endure.

Chickens Doing their "Bit"
A correspondent at West River, Albert County, writes: "I notice in the Times of December 27th that a chicken hatched in June has laid 9 eggs. Mr. Chas. Canning of this place, has three pullets hatched on the 13th of July and up to the 24th of December they had laid 37 eggs and are still doing business." Even the chickens seem to be doing their "bit" for increased production.—Moncton Times.

Men Will be Scarce
It is estimated that about two thousand of the most active young men of the Island will be removed from ordinary occupations for military purposes by the time the busy farming season opens in the spring. As the Island is more or less isolated from available supplies of farm and other help, we may expect to see our farmers and other employees of labor doing some lictive stunts to make up for this drain on the supply of workmen. Modern labor saving methods and improved machinery will no doubt be called into action to help solve the problem.—P. E. I. Agriculturist.

May Have Had More Luck With Third Attempt
The Charlottetown Guardian says that if all the men in the Empire had as much loyalty as the two boys from Valleyfield there would be no need to talk of conscription. Within the past few days it appears two boys belonging to Valleyfield aged respectively about fifteen and sixteen years, took it into their heads to enlist in the 106th Battalion. Being afraid that they could not get away from their home in the morning train from their Charlottetown they explained to their parents, they ran away the evening before and slept in a schoolhouse during the night. The next morning before dawn they made their way to a railway station some four or five miles from their homes. Arriving in Charlottetown they added year to their ages and presented themselves to a recruiting officer. This officer, however, was an old hand and the boys were turned down. Not to be dismayed, after they had walked round town a bit, and seeing another year to their ages, they presented themselves to another recruiting officer. This officer "was on to his job" too, so the boys were turned down a second time. They returned home in the evening train sadder but wiser men and not looking much older than when they arrived, though they had rounded off two years in one day.

Received Red Cross Box
Private Harry Tozer, of the 55th Battalion, England, writes in care of Mr. Corry Clark to the ladies of Miramichi, thanking them for a Xmas Box received.

Transferred to Woodstock
Mr. Henry Arsenau, who has been the Singer Sewing Machine Company's representative here for the past three or four years, will leave shortly for Woodstock, to where he has been transferred.

Chatham Death
The funeral of Mrs. Angus McLean, who died last week in Chatham, was held from her late residence on Thursday morning and was largely attended. Among the daughters left to mourn is Mrs. Peter Dunn of Newcastle.

Blessing of Church
The R. C. Church at Eel-Grond will be solemnly blessed on Thursday morning at ten o'clock by His Lordship Bishop O'Leary, who will also celebrate mass after the blessing. The sermon for the occasion will be preached by Prof. Rogers, of St. Thomas College, Chatham. A cordial invitation to be present is extended to all.

The Big January Sale
Starts at Creaghan's Monday and continues until the end of the month. It will be one continuous round of Bargains. Big bargains that you cannot afford to ignore. Every department of the store will share in the offerings at this big sale and prices will be cut to new low levels. Special bargain lists will be kept listed from time to time. Watch out for them. J. D. Creaghan Co. Ltd.

Tobacco and Comforts Fund
Mr. Thos. Davies, of Newcastle, who collected contributions towards the Tobacco and Comforts Fund, England, has received the following acknowledgment from the Hon. Organizer, John Evelyn Wrench:
London, 22-10-15.
Mr. Thos. Davies, Esq.
Newcastle, N. B.
Dear Sir:—We are very grateful to you for your generous donation of £11-9-10 towards the Tobacco and Comforts Fund and your wishes have been carefully noted.
Yours faithfully,
JOHN EVELYN WRENCH
Hon. Organizer.

Presented With Address and Purse

Mr. A. P. Giles, Retiring Trackmaster Waited Upon by Employees Monday Eve'g.

Mr. A. P. Giles who for the past five years has been the efficient trackmaster on the Newcastle Division of the I. C. R. and retired on pension on the thirty-first of December was waited upon by a number of the railway employees at his home on Monday evening and presented with an address and a well-filled purse of gold.

Mr. W. R. Fitzmaurice, acting as chairman and after explaining the purpose of the gathering, read the following address:
To A. P. Giles,
Trackmaster Intercolonial Railway
Newcastle, N. B.
Dear Sir,
We the employees of the Intercolonial Railway who have labored under your direction as Road Master for the district having its headquarters at Newcastle, as well as others who have been associated with you in your work have learned that, under the Rules of the Road, you are about to retire from active service. We feel it a duty we owe to ourselves to say to you at this information fills us with deep regret. Your long service of thirty-five years in the employ of the Government—five of which you spent as Road Master in Newcastle, has shown us that you performed the many duties of your position with great credit, and in such a manner as to merit the approval and commendation of all with whom your duties have brought you in contact. While regretting your departure, we know that the laborer is worthy of his hire, the allowance made by the Government for long and meritorious service is deservedly yours and we sincerely trust that Providence may long spare you to enjoy it. We beg your acceptance of the accompanying purse as a gift from your friends in this district. We cherish the hope that you may carry to your home kindly recollection of the time spent among us. Wishing you many years of happiness we remain,
Yours very sincerely,
WM. R. FITZMAURICE,
MATTHEW MCCARRON,
E. SAVAGE,
F. P. HARRIMAN,
for the employees Moncton Sub-Division.

During the reading of the address Mr. Matthew McCarron, chief train despatcher, on behalf of the employees made the presentation after which Mr. Fitzmaurice called upon Rev. M. S. Richardson, who paid a glowing tribute to Mr. Giles as a churchman, and said that the removal of Mr. and Mrs. Giles and family from Newcastle would be a distinct loss to the church and community. Both had been active in church work and he trusted that they would settle near Newcastle where they could be seen often by the citizens. Mr. Matthew McCarron, followed in a few remarks in which he said that he had known Mr. Giles in Nova Scotia as well as Newcastle and always found him a good workman. He had on "had fault, inasmuch as he was always looking for fangers at the first fall of snow and flat cars for the work train. He trusted he would enjoy his vacation after thirty-five years of faithful service.

Mr. Wm. J. Kealing said he knew Mr. Giles as a gentleman, a good citizen and a good workman, and he hoped that Mr. Giles and his good wife would live many years to enjoy the superannuation allowance.

Ex-Ald. Andrew McCabe said he had known Mr. Giles for a number of years. He was always sociable and he was glad that he was able to retire in early life. All railway men spoke highly of Mr. Giles and their best wishes would follow him and his good wife.

Percy Harriman said he had worked with Mr. Giles for the past five years. He always had the interest of the men at heart and he wished him every success. Judge J. R. Lawlor said since he became acquainted with Mr. Giles he had always found him a gentleman, with a joke and a smile. Newcastle would miss Mr. Giles and his family very much but all would join in wishing him good luck in his new home.

Mr. Giles in replying said he was no speaker, but he appreciated the good will of the men which prompted the gift. He had enjoyed his five years stay in Newcastle and seldom seen hard looks here. He was glad so many nice things had been said about him as he knew Mrs. Giles was listening and she may not have as complimentary remarks to make. He was sorry that more of his department were not present, but many had written him offering excuses and wishing him success.

This ended the speech-making, and refreshments were served, and the rest of the evening spent with telling stories and local and instrumental music.

Those present included Rev. M. S. Richardson, Ex-Ald. McCabe, Pelton MacIntyre, Lawlor, W. R. Fitzmaurice, Eugene Savage, W. J. Kealing, Frank Hare, W. P. Smallwood, John Douglas, Judge Lawlor, Hector McQuarrie, G. P. McWilliam, Matthew McCarron, T. A. Scriver, Keith Anderson, E. J. Jarvis, Percy Harriman, Ernest White and Thomas Howard.

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