

The Union Advocate

XLVIX

NEWCASTLE, N. B., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 28 1916

NO 27.

**To Our Customers
and the Trade:**

**GIVE US THE TURNOVER
AND YOU
CAN HAVE THE PROFIT!**

**OUR WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT
IS MORE COMPLETE THAN EVER!**

We can supply you with profitable quality lines that will keep dollars in your till.

Here are a few lines ready for your inspection:

Gloves

We have the Best Values, Quality, Styles and Economy.

Overalls

You can depend on getting a Splendid Quality at a Rock Bottom Price.

Summer Underwear

We have Fine Quality Balbriggans, that will Guarantee You a Healthy Profit.

Boots and Shoes

Our large stock in this line that was bought previous to any advance in prices will insure you good quality and a low price.

Mineral Waters

We always carry a large assortment of Mineral Waters.

**We are ready to Quote you Prices
and send you samples.**

**DO NOT HESITATE!
WRITE US TODAY!**

FARRAH & CO.

Interviewed by The Halifax Herald

E. A. McCurdy Tells About a Fine Institution and a Generous Benefactor in His Town

The Halifax Herald, of the 22nd inst., gives the following interview held with Mr. E. A. McCurdy, of Newcastle, last week, while visiting that city.

"The Miramichi hospital at Newcastle, completed at a cost of \$75,000, the gift of one benefactor, has just been opened. It has a capacity of 40 or 50 patients and is said to be the most perfect of its size in the maritime provinces. The building is absolutely free of debt and the management have already secured permanent yearly endowment to the extent of \$2750. It is beautifully situated overlooking the Miramichi river, and from the observatory on the roof can be seen Nelson, on the opposite side of the river, Douglastown and Chatham, the latter seven miles distant. The hospital is the gift of Ernest Hutchison of Douglastown, a retired lumber merchant. A gift of this kind stamps the donor as the right type of man and makes us wish we had more of them. The Miramichi is to be congratulated on having so generous a citizen, one so deeply interested in the welfare of its citizens.

"E. A. McCurdy, of Newcastle, who is in the city, says the town has a very bright future, and is having a prosperous present.

"The Fraser Co. Ltd., lumber mill has been completed at a cost of \$80,000 and will begin sawing operations in the course of a few days. Another industry recently established in the town is the Radio flour mill which has a daily capacity of forty barrels, and is owned and operated by the Stohart Messault Company, limited. Ex-Mayor G. G. Stohart is one of the leading members of this firm, and it was during his tenure of office that the Newcastle Board of Trade induced him to establish the industry. As a result of the establishment of this mill, farmers who have never raised wheat have put in crops this year, so that a very material benefit to the county of Northumberland will accrue. A grade of flour equal to the best Ontario mills is being turned out."

The Miramichi Hospital will be formally opened on Saturday afternoon, July 1st.

Patriotic Fund for Seamen's Families

In St. John, Friday, the Patriotic Fund for Seamen was organized to look after families of a class of men not hitherto provided for. Next meeting will be in St. John tomorrow, (29th inst.) and it is proposed to make the organization provincial. Gov. Wood was chosen Hon. Pres.; J. A. Likely, pres.; R. E. Armstrong, sec.; Hon. J. D. Hazen, Hon. Wm. Pugsley and others on the executive.

Rev. Fr. Murdoch's Contribution of Prizes

Most of the valuable prizes donated by Captain the Rev. F. J. Murdoch to the pupils of St. Mary's Academy for Composition and Literature did not reach Newcastle until two days after the closing exercises. We now give the names of the fortunate winners:

Senior Department

First prize, Margaret Callahan; 2nd, Bernitta Keating; 3rd, Alice Campbell; 4th, Doris Buckley; 5th, Lottie McWilliam; 6th, Gertrude Ryan; 7th, Florence Gallagher; 8th, Helen Neff; 9th, Margaret Clarke; 10th, Estelle Theriault.

Intermediate Department

First prize, Jean Black; 2nd, Anna Keys; 3rd, Mona Robinson; 4th, Marguerite Dolan; 5th, Cecelia McGrath; 6th, Mary Doyle; 7th, Mona McWilliam; 8th, Marion Cahoon; 9th, Beale Creamer; 10th, Lila Sullivan; 11th, Maud Keating.

Other contributors to concert prize fund not mentioned in previous issues:

W. J. Durick Fountain pen and book \$5.00
Miss Belle Robinson \$2.00
Mrs. W. J. Dunn \$2.00

Dislocated Mr. Shoulder

Mrs. Nathaniel Mountain of Blackville had a very painful accident on a Saturday afternoon when falling on her arm she dislocated her shoulder. The injury did not readily yield to treatment, and Dr. Weston brought her to town yesterday when he and Dr. Wilson attempted to reduce the dislocation. The patient is now recovering.

CLOSING EXERCISES OF ST. MARY'S ACADEMY

Very Creditable Performance By the Pupils—
List of Promotions, Prizes, Etc.

The closing exercises of St. Mary's Academy, Congregation de Notre Dame, was held in the convent assembly rooms last Thursday evening. There was a very large attendance, and the pupils acquitted themselves admirably, with great credit to themselves and their faithful and painstaking instructors.

The program, besides the awarding of prizes, diplomas, etc., and the announcement of promotions, which was interspersed, was of a very high order and as follows:

Piano Solo, "Dans les Champs"—Van Gael—May Donovan, Mona Robinson, Isabel Long, Florence McEvoy, Estelle Theriault, Marion McCluskey
Primary Class Song, "The Old Mill"
Whistle Solists—Helen Daughney, Alice McEvoy, Helen Fraser
Piano Solo, "Aragonesa", Margaret Clarke
Junior Recitation, "A Crown for Little Freda"
Junior Class Song—"The Legend of the Lily"
Piano Solo, "Valse" Durand—Eliane Gaudet, May McEvoy, Margaret Callahan
Flag Drill, Intermediate Department, Accompanist, Helen Neff
Intermediate Class Song, "We'll Never Let the Old Flag Fall"
Accompanist—Margaret Clarke, Florence Gallagher
Piano Duet, "Chasse au Bonheur"—Ellenberg—Margaret Clarke, Jeanne Dore, Florence Gallagher, Doris Buckley, Florine Wright, Anna Keys
Senior Class Song, "The Summer Night", Soprano Solists—Margaret Clarke, Florence Gallagher, Jeanne Dore, Doris Buckley, Anna Keys
Black

Piano Solo, "Flower Walks" Beteter—Florence Gallagher, Margaret Clarke, Florine Wright
Choosing a Model—School Girls—Bernadette Keating, Florence Gallagher, Helen Neff, May Dolan, Agnes Lawlor, Nellie Creamer
Representing Women of Hallowed Names—Lottie McWilliam, Marion Kenneally, Louise Ryan, Margaret Callahan, Margaret Clarke, Cleora McLaughlin, Doris Buckley
Piano Solo, "Balencelle"—Wachs—Helen Neff, Hedwige Morris, Eliane Gaudet
Piano Duet, "Capricante"—Wachs—Helen Neff, Margaret Callahan, Eliane Gaudet, Alda Guimond, May McEvoy, Lottie McWilliam
Graduation Honors, Alice Campbell, Felicitation, Veledictory
God Save the King—Helen Neff, Margaret Callahan, Eliane Gaudet, Alda Guimond, May McEvoy, Lottie McWilliam

Promotions, certificates of honor, prizes, and medals, awarded to the pupils of the Congregation de Notre Dame, St. Mary's Academy, N. B., June 22, 1916:

Primary Department
Promoted from Grade I to Grade II—Martha Black, Edie Ryan, Lucy McGowan, Stella Stewart, Eleanor Dunn, Hilda McLean, Annie Donahue, Ellen Dunn, Hilda Gibson, Florence LeBreton, Len Bayou
Frances Ryan having made two grades in one year, is promoted from Grade I to Grade II
Promoted from Grade II to Grade III—Kathleen Richard, Gladys Hogan, Alice McGowan, Nellie Macdonald
(Continued on page 1)

2nd Anniversary of Declaration of War

Communication from His Honor
Lt. Gov. Wood Regarding
Celebration of August 4th

Fredericton, N. B., June 22nd, 1916
His Honour, the Lieutenant-Governor has received a communication from Mr. Henry Cast, Chairman of the Central Committee for National Patriotic Associations, London, which reads as follows:—

Dear Sir:—
You will remember that on the 4th of August, meetings were organized throughout the United Kingdom, the great self-governing Dominions, the colonies, the crown colonies, and the dependencies, at which a fraternal resolution was passed, affirming the determination of the Empire to carry the war to a successful conclusion. These meetings were held with the direct approval of the Prime Minister, and the Secretary of State for the colonies; and by the kindness of the governments and authorities throughout the Empire, the success achieved was very great, and the result most impressive and inspiring.

I have consulted the Prime Minister, and Mr. Bonar Law as to whether these meetings should be repeated on the coming 4th August. They are both very strongly of opinion that this should be done, and see no reason why the words of the resolution should be altered. May I therefore ask for your good will and active co-operation in the furtherance of this undertaking? As the legs and unflinching endurance of the Empire is more and more severely tested, a visible demonstration of its changeless resolution victoriously to achieve our high and solemn purpose, will be of equal power and value in the faith and purpose of our own follow-citizens and in the eyes of hostile and of neutral countries.

Believe me,
— Yours faithfully,
(Signed), HENRY CAST.

The resolution which was moved at the meetings throughout the Empire on August 4th, 1914, and which is proposed to have adopted at meetings on the 4th of August next, and which begins with the approval of both the Prime Minister and the Colonial Secretary, reads as follows:—

"That on this, the second anniversary of the declaration of war, we solemnly affirm our determination to carry the war to a successful conclusion."

Gasoline Boat Burned

The steamers were called out early yesterday morning for a fire that was at first thought to be Hickson's mill, but which turned out to be a young lad named Theriault, and came up from down river with another man, Jack Johnson and two girls on board. Something went wrong with the engine, preventing them going back when they became aware of the fire. In moving around by the light of a lantern the fire started, and those on board had barely time to get ashore, the whole boiler of the boat being burned to the surface.

Several new claims were reported, comprising \$75,000 in cash, \$50,000 in bonds, and several other claims. The further submission of claims totaling \$15 per month from the two soldiers' families was continued last week. The 12th roll, an amount from headquarters was paid, and the two soldiers' families were paid, and the two soldiers' families were paid, and the two soldiers' families were paid.

Interesting Account of Ypres Battle

Jack Woods writes to his Wife of his Experiences in the Recent Battle

The following letter from Jack Woods to his wife, here, giving a few details of the last big engagement at Ypres, in which the Canadian Mounted Rifles excelled themselves, will be found of much interest:

Evlington War Hospital, Leicester, England.

My dear Bert:

I suppose you have heard that I was wounded in the battle of Ypres, 4th of June. I got mine in a charge on the morning of the 4th at nine o'clock, my birthday. I consider myself lucky to get off so easy as I did, as out of the 4 regiments of Mounted Rifles, 4,000 strong, there are only 600 left. We lost four colonels and our two generals in that battle. I am trying to forget it, but I don't think there was ever anything like it. We were in the front line at the time and the artillery cut us to pieces as they had an awful time getting in reinforcements after they shelled the line out of us. They came across and beat us back, hand to hand. They killed the wounded as they walked through us. We dropped into the next trench in the rear and held them with grenades and machine guns. The Princess Pals were in the front line with us, they got it awful bad too. I don't know if Eddie Wiseman got hit or not. There is only one man in this hospital I know, Wm. Nowlan from Chatham, he married Edie McDermet. He was in the 4th Highlanders, one of the regiments that came up to help us beat Fritz. There was an English minister told me he would write you. I also gave my next of kin to the Red Cross ladies.

Well, dear, I think I am away from France for a few months. I got a piece of shrapnel as big as a fifty-cent piece through left thigh, and I can't move out of the one position, so it is not very pleasant. They give us good care here, although it is a British hospital. All the Canadian hospitals were killed after the first two days fighting. I will likely go to a Canadian convalescent home in a month or six weeks. Don't worry, I am jake and hope to get one in the arm next engagement we get in. Dan was not in the fight, he has a safety-first job, it's a good job. I would not like to see him up against the proposition I had. A Hun made for me, but the only thing that saved me was he had a broken bayonet, and I clinched him. I had nothing, but bombs with me so if I let it go off I would blow myself too. We clawed, kicked and bit each other for quite a while till one of my pals put a bayonet through him.

Well, dear, enough of yare. We don't get any pay given us here. Love to all, write soon. Baby's picture and my paybook were the only things I saved.

JACK.

Former N. B. Man Killed in West

Geo. Morrison of Whiteville 14
Years in the West Meets a
Tragic Death

A late issue of the Everett Tribune of Everett, Washington, says: "When the body of George Morrison, killed a few days ago by a log in the camp of the Cherry Valley Logging Company, is taken to the railroad station, tomorrow, a number of Odd Fellows and members of the Moose Lodge will act as escort, for Morrison belonged to both orders and had many friends here. The body is to be sent to the mother of the deceased, Mrs. Hector Morrison, in Newcastle, New Brunswick. George Morrison was 47 years old."

The above refers to George Morrison of Whiteville, and the years ago. His body arrived home on Thursday, and the funeral was held the next day, 23rd inst., in the Presbyterian cemetery, Whiteville. Rev. J. F. McCurdy officiating in the presence of a large number of friends of the deceased and his family.

Deceased was unmarried. He is survived by his mother, Mrs. Hector Morrison of Whiteville, and the following brothers and sisters: Alvin, Newcastle; John, Mrs. John Young and Mrs. John Mullin, Whiteville; Murdoch, in the States; Lida (Mrs. Fleming), Chatham; and Mrs. Wm. How, Allison Settlement.

West North'd Patriotic Fund

West Northumberland Patriotic Fund Executive met last Friday night President C. J. Morrison in the chair. Others present: R. A. N. Jarvis, secretary; Revs. W. J. Bate, P. W. Dixon and S. J. MacArthur; J. R. Lawlor, J. D. O'Connell; H. Corry Clark, W. E. Fish and H. H. Smart.

The President reported that he had seen Councilor Burchill of the County Council Bond Issue Committee as representative of the County Council, and that the County Council had agreed to a financial statement and estimate of the next three months.

Messrs. Morrison and Clark were appointed a Committee to prepare the statement and see further about the matter.

Several new claims were reported, comprising \$75,000 in cash, \$50,000 in bonds, and several other claims. The further submission of claims totaling \$15 per month from the two soldiers' families was continued last week. The 12th roll, an amount from headquarters was paid, and the two soldiers' families were paid, and the two soldiers' families were paid.

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Splendid Recruiting Speech Delivered in Bathurst

By Rev. J. J. Redding, at a Recruiting Meeting Held There on June 19th.

(Bathurst Northern Light.) The following recruiting speech, taken from the June 23rd issue of the Gloucester Northern Light, it having been delivered at an enthusiastic meeting held in Bathurst last week, is of such an interesting nature, that we are pleased to give space to it in this issue. Its first paragraph is self-explanatory:

Your Worship, Officers and Men of the 165th. Ladies and Gentlemen: As a non acting military chaplain in England, knowing France well, knowing Belgium about as well as I know Bathurst, I could speak to you tonight at great length, but a wiseman than myself has said, that "bravery is the soul of wit," and so I shall be witty enough to speak to you briefly and to the point on the subject that, to the exclusion of all things else, engrosses the attention of the entire world today.

There is a most interesting little country called Belgium, and this time two years ago, it was called the garden of the world, and because of its natural beauties and their great variety, it well deserved the name, but above and beyond all its people were perhaps the happiest and most contented people on the face of the earth. For nearly ten years I lived in Belgium, in its beautiful and principal cities; I visited its towns and villages; I lived with the people and among the people; therefore I should know whereof I speak. Today this small portion of God's earth, that a short while ago was so fair and good to look upon is a land of desolation, -tortured, ravaged, pillaged, devastated, withered as though a blast from hell had passed over it, from end to end a land of desolation and woe unutterable, while its soil is drenched with the hot scalding tears of its stricken, heart-broken mothers, who will not and cannot be comforted, soaking with the life-blood of its sons, its fathers and its husbands; and yet opening its kindly bosom to hide away and find a resting place to the mangled, shell-torn bodies of its sons and friends and foes alike.

Through the long night of 29 months and more of the most terrible, frightful war the world has ever seen, a war shaking the world from end to end and to its very foundations, through this long night, weeping, she hath wept and the tears are still on her cheeks. And yet Belgium might be today what she was two years ago. Yes, gallant, heroic, plucky, little Belgium she might have ignored her neutrality, and so spared herself all the horrors of pillage, ravage and suffering, if she had only opened her gates to the German invaders. But the plucky little country, the peace loving little country, the home, family loving little country, alone, single handed and unaided, dared the Mighty Kaiser and his millions, and even dared death itself in defense of her neutrality. In so doing she has suffered as no nation in the long story of human life has ever suffered. The garden of the world two years ago is today another garden of Gethsemane and in it Belgium is agonizing. But Belgium, from this hall in Bathurst I send to these tidings of joy. I see before me a small band of men in the strength of their young manhood, a sample merely of the thousands who have gone before them and of the thousands who will follow them, leaving the country of their birth to go to thee, to help dry the tears on the cheeks of thy broken-hearted mothers, and when face to face with the foe, like the comrades of old, with God on their lips and God in their hearts, thinking of the dear country they have left behind, thinking of the mothers, wives and maidens of Canada, they will wreak a terrible vengeance on that foe for the foul, un-despicable atrocities that has perpetrated on the mothers and maidens of Belgium, and to you men before me I hold out this word of encouragement—I believe in going over at this period of the war, you will be in time to rejoice with Belgium in the day of her Resurrection. Belgium can't be the world ever pay the debt it owes thee! For a few weeks the Belgians kept the invaders outside their gates, those few weeks enough to save France, to save Russia, to save the British Empire, to save the world, Belgium! thou hast been crucified, but thou hast saved us from becoming a world of slaves, thou hast saved the world from horrors a thousand times worse than death. Led by her heroic King, Belgium has won the martyr's crown. Belgium: when shall thy glory fade! Never or earth or in heaven.

And yet some people are asking why we could not have kept out of

this war. We could have kept out of it, and never lifted our heads again. We could have kept out of this war and lived in disgraceful isolation for the rest of our empire's life. But from every corner of the earth, north, south, east, west, the finger of scorn would have been pointed at our British Empire should go better the British Empire should be wiped out, and that our trust and honor should be trampled in the dust, then be scorned because we failed to keep our word. It is better to be brave and suffer than to be a coward and live a life of snug complacency, a life of cringing, cowardly, debasing slavery. And so we are out in this great crusade, we are out in this war in order that our Allies may recognize and that the world shall value and appreciate our precious pledge. We are up and fighting in order to vindicate and protect the integrity and autonomy of small states against great ones. We are up and fighting to let the whole world know that even though the heavens fall the British Empire stands for and fights for truth, freedom and justice. And so we have the choice of spending millions of money and raising millions of men, or of slavery. There is no middle way. Self sacrifice or slavery, that is the grim and only choice that confronts us. One man has said that if the Germans win, nothing else on God's earth matters. The cold blooded, savage murder of Miss Cavell, a woman, an English nurse in Belgium, tells us what we have to look for, if we are defeated. It drives home the warnings of the previous murders on land and sea. The money required to secure victory has to a large extent been provided for at the cost of great sacrifices. Without the men, it will be of little use. What of the men? Not the King only, but every one who has followed the course of the war tells us that men and more men are still required to gain the victory. Unfortunately some of us do not realize what this means. It means that though so many have already volunteered, what they have done will be useless unless more volunteers. We read with sorrow the long list of casualties, we read with sorrow mixed with pride of regiments cut off almost to a man because they would not desert their posts. But do we stop to think how the empty spaces left in our lines by those regiments are to be filled? What can a battalion do on whose roll call the names would be mostly of dead and wounded? Though far away from the roar of the big guns, let us not forget for a single instant that we are in this war and that we must conquer in it or our liberty is lost. We have proof and proof sufficient of what Prussian domination would mean, despotism, brutality and slavery. At whatever cost we must keep ourselves free. Are we to lose our freedom just when one form of class government after another has been swept away? Shall we let it be said to our shame that democracy cannot or will not defend its country? All other questions are insignificant beside this. Plunders, misunderstandings, mismanagement, want of cooperation, etc., all these are evils, but they are nothing when compared with the loss of liberty, and this is what we have to face if the Prussians win and come to rule Europe.

Come with me for a moment to the battlefields of France and Flanders, and we see their soldiers withable number, all dressed in the same uniform, the noblest and the most glorious uniform today, and we are impressed with their cheerfulness, their confidence and their courage. We see these young men of all ranks of life, the workmen in the trenches with the doctor and the lawyer. The peasant alongside the son of a duke, young men heirs to the greatest titles the world can give, heirs to huge fortunes and vast estates. We see these sons fighting beside their fathers and we see all these men in the full strength of their manhood, waiting and ready to offer up their strength and their lives for loyalty and duty. The picture is a glorious one and is in marked, striking contrast with the hideous picture of the slacker, the shirker and the self-seeker. There on the battlefield we saw and realized as we never did before, there stands out in the Great Book in letters of fire and blood traced by the hand of God that all might read the vast difference there was between self sacrifice and selfishness. Could our conscience ever let loose this les-

son, how grand and glorious it was to be true to duty and to loyalty and how detestable it was to sneak away and hide and think only of oneself. This is the lesson of the battle-field. I look upon our soldiers as crusaders, fighting a greater crusade than that of our ancestors. The crusaders of old fought for the sepulchre of Christ. The allies today are fighting for something holier, for they are fighting for Christ's Christianity, and every soldier of the allies who falls in battle is a martyr of religion. I believe this war will send thousands and hundreds of thousands of souls to the gate of heaven, which otherwise might never have found their place there. After the death of the martyr who gives his life for his faith, there is no holier or grander death than that of the soldier who dies on the battlefield for his country, truth and justice. The empire stands united today. We have no parties, no politics. Rich and poor are as brothers. All have flocked to the flag and if Germany is out to reset the map of Europe, to reconstruct the nations thereof, we are out on the same mission, and in fulfilling our mission we must break up, crush and smash this empire of blood and iron and must give to the smaller nations the right and the freedom to work out their own destiny.

For this work men are needed, and if they are not forthcoming in large numbers and quickly, the blood already shed by our fellow countrymen will have been poured out in vain. Surely it is our duty and the duty of every civilized people to stem this torrent of Prussian tyranny, and once for all to rid Europe and the world of the course of militarism and despotism which has threatened it all too long. Down with tyranny, down with perfidy, down with rascality. This is our battle cry, and we owe it to posterity, we owe it to our children and other children's children, we owe it to the brave men, the soldiers and sailors who have given their lives in the cause, and last and not least, we owe it to the memory of Kitchener of Khartoum to see to it that the Huns of Europe shall cease to be a menace to the world. Therefore we will exact retribution and wreak vengeance. But it will not be the retribution or the vengeance of Lorraine. Ours must be a milder, more effective, a nobler vengeance. The defenders of civilization and Christianity cannot add wrong to wrong. We will not destroy women's virtue, nor children's lives, nor peaceful homesteads, nor ancient shrines and cathedrals. We will not maim the wounded, we will not scandalize the world. Our retribution and vengeance will be, amongst other things the indemnity of Belgium and the rebuilding of her towns, the restoration of Poland, Serbia, and Montenegro, and from the unspeakable Turk pure vengeance for their foul unaimed atrocities, for their butchering of one million defenceless Armenian men, women and children. We will destroy fortresses, arsenals, battle-ships, the Krupp works at Essen and all the hellish machinery of aggressive war. We will demolish the tyrannical German Empire, and when that has been done, we will enter Berlin to settle accounts and we will declare to the German people that the day of Kaiserism is past, that the day when one man can turn our earth into a veritable hell, the day when one man can send millions of his subjects like lambs to the slaughter, the day when one man can turn the fairest provinces of the earth into human shambles, a human slaughter house is gone forever, never to return. We will tell them that the worship of the war-god is ended, that the sword which they have forged is broken, that the world dream of Teutonic domination is shattered and that peace and freedom are come back to their own again and come back to stay, and then not till then will the British Empire sheath its sword.

HIS HEART BADLY AFFECTED

"Fruit-a-lives" Soon Relieved This Dangerous Condition

533 GERRARD ST. EAST, TORONTO. "For two years, I was a victim of Acute Indigestion and Gas In The Stomach. It afterwards attacked my Heart and I had pains all over my body, so that I could hardly move around. I tried all kinds of medicine but none of them did me any good. At last, I decided to try "Fruit-a-lives". I bought the first box last June, and now I am well, after using only three boxes. I recommend "Fruit-a-lives" to anyone suffering from indigestion." FRED J. CAVERN. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

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Stenographer Should be Sworn

24 Scott Act Cases Thrown out by Supreme Court Because the Unofficial Stenographer had not been sworn

The Supreme Court of Appeal at Fredericton, Friday morning, threw out the convictions in the twenty-four Scott Act cases obtained in Fredericton some months ago as the result of the activities of a detective named Arscott, who was brought from Ontario through Mayor Mitchell and the Police Commission. By the Court of Appeal's decision the city, not only loses the fines in the cases, amounting in all to upwards of \$1,100 but will have to pay all the costs, amounting to another large sum, as the appeals resulted in the cases being dismissed with cost. Incidentally a large number of jail sentences for third offences which had been entered against local hotel men and druggists are cancelled. The report of the decision of the Court of Appeals follows: In ex parte Dewar, the appeal from a Scott Act conviction under which 23 other Fredericton cases were by agreement of counsel included, and in which the main ground was the fact that in all the cases the stenographer who was not officially appointed had not been sworn, the court delivered judgment quashing all the convictions. Judge White's judgment noted that while the right of certiorari was removed generally in such cases, it was not so in the cases where there was a defect in the jurisdiction. In these present cases there was practically no evidence at all, the statute being merely directory but imperative, which provided for the stenographer when not official to first be sworn. Judge Grimmer gave a full review of the case and showed that while new in New Brunswick, similar cases had been reviewed in other provinces and the courts found likewise that failure of stenographer to be sworn was not a mere matter of procedure, but of substance. Chief Justice McLeod directed that the same judgment with costs should be entered in all of the cases submitted. P. J. Hughes and J. J. F. Winslow for defendants and R. B. Hanson for prosecution.

son, how grand and glorious it was to be true to duty and to loyalty and how detestable it was to sneak away and hide and think only of oneself. This is the lesson of the battle-field.

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Women's Institute Meet at Millerton

Address and Presentation to Mrs. J. A. Ives, Soon to Leave Millerton

On Thursday evening, June 15th, the Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. Edward Kane, Millerton, N. B. One of the most important features of the evening was the presentation of a handsome umbrella and a pair of kid gloves to one of the members, Mrs. J. A. Ives. The following address was read by the President:

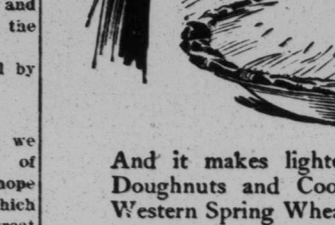
Dear Mrs. Ives: It is with sincere regret that we meet on this the last occasion of your presence with us. We hope however that the distance which separates us may not be so great that it will prevent us from meeting sometimes in the near future, and we trust that you may find congenial friends in your new surroundings. We have very much appreciated your kindness in assisting to make the evenings spent together as members of the Women's Institute pleasant and instructive. Our best wishes go with you and Mr. Ives to your new home and we very humbly hope that you will reserve a little cozy corner in your hearts for Millerton friends and especially for the members of the Women's Institute. As a small token of our regard we ask you to accept the accompanying gift. In behalf of the Institute, MARY A. THURBER, President. L. FLORENCE LYON, GLADYS PARKER. Rev. Mr. Ives and Mrs. Ives will leave shortly for Bayfield, N. B., where Mr. Ives will take up his duties as pastor of the Methodist church there.

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BEAVER FLOUR

Requires Less Shortening



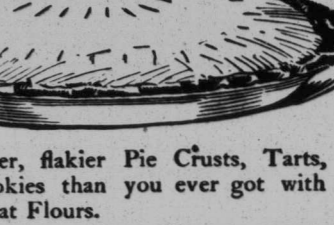
And it makes lighter, flakier Pie Crusts, Tarts, Doughnuts and Cookies than you ever got with Western Spring Wheat Flour. "Beaver" Flour is milled of blended wheat. It contains Ontario Fall Wheat (famous for pastry making) blended with Western Spring Wheat to add strength. You save shortening—and you get a flour that is always the same in quality and strength—when you use "Beaver" Flour, the only kind of flour that is equally good for Bread and Pastry. DEALERS—write us for prices on Feed, Coarse Grains and Cereals. 203 THE T. H. TAYLOR CO. LIMITED, CHATHAM, Ont.

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CARBONOL

A Blessing in the Home



If there is one thing you need around the home or farm, it is Carbonol. Good in a hundred different ways. Helps housecleaning. A few drops in a pail of water makes a bucket of antiseptic, grease-killing liquid. In solution, it is wonderful for cuts on yourself or your live stock. Drives away flies, disinfects the sick room, makes barns, stables and henneries sanitary. You should not be without it. Get some now. In bottles. Carbonol Patent Mfg. Co. Limited, 203 St. John, N. B.

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THICK, GLOSSY HAIR FREE FROM DANDRUFF

Orlial Try It! Hair gets soft, fluffy and beautiful—Get a 25 cent bottle of Danderine.

If you care for heavy hair that glitters with beauty and is radiant with life; has an incomparable softness and is fluffy and lustrous, try Danderine. Just one application doubles the beauty of your hair, besides it immediately dissolves every particle of dandruff. You can not have nice heavy, healthy hair if you have dandruff. This destructive scurf robs the hair of its lustre, its strength and its very life, and if not overcome it produces a feverishness and itching of the scalp; the hair roots fashish, loosen and die; then the hair falls out fast. Surely get a 25-cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store and just try it.

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RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

Every 10c Packet of WILSON'S FLY PADS

WILL KILL MORE FLIES THAN 50 WORTH OF ANY STICKY FLY CATCHER

Clean to handle. Sold by all Drug-gists, Grocers and General Stores.

RUSSIA TRIUMPHANT

From the first to the 15th of June, the Russians pushed the Austrians back out of Volhynia, capturing 172,484 prisoners, and the great fortresses of Lutsk and Dubno. They have forced the Austrians to evacuate Czernowitz and many other towns in Austria itself, and are threatening Lemberg, the capital of Galicia.

Eastern Steamship Lines

ALL-THE-WAY-BY-WATER

INTERNATIONAL LINE

Steamships Calvin Austin and Governor Cobb

Leave St. John Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 9.00 A. M. for Eastport, Lubec, Portland and Boston.

Return—Leave Central Wharf, Boston, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 9 A. M. for Portland, Eastport, Lubec and St. John.

MAINE STEAMSHIP LINE

DIRECT BETWEEN PORTLAND AND NEW YORK

Steamships North Land and North Star

Leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, Tues., Thurs. and Sat., at 6.30 p. m. Also Mondays at 10.30 a. m. June 19th to Sept. 11th, inc.

METROPOLITAN LINE

DIRECT SERVICE BETWEEN BOSTON AND NEW YORK

13 1/2 Hours

Route via Cape Cod Canal

Express Steel Steamships Massachusetts and Bunker Hill

Leave North Side India Wharf, Boston, week days and Sundays at 6 p. m. Same service returning from Pier 18, North River, Foot of Murray St., New York City.

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.

The Lights of 65 Years Ago

Are Still Doing Duty in the Shape of Eddy's Matches

SIXTY-FIVE YEARS AGO THE FIRST CANADIAN-MADE MATCHES, WERE MADE AT HULL BY EDDY AND SINCE THAT TIME FOR MATERIALS AND STRIKING QUALITIES EDDY'S HAVE BEEN THE ACKNOWLEDGED BEST

WHEN BUYING MATCHES SPECIFY EDDY'S

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

1c per word first insertion. Ads. Payable in Advance. When Writing to Advertisers Mention the Union Advocate.

DOGS FOR SALE Two Collies, setters, fox-hounds and rabbit dogs. Apply to James Clark, Box 203, Amherstburg, Ont. 27-10pd.

Girl Wanted

A girl familiar with general house work. Good wages paid for one who is thoroughly experienced. Apply to Mrs. E. A. McCurdy, Newcastle, N. B. 17-0

Wanted

Experienced Female Cook for Miramichi Hospital. Apply stating experience, references and salary expected. Apply to Allan J. Ferguson, Secretary. 19-0

Janitor Wanted

By the Royal Bank of Canada. For particulars, apply to E. A. McCurdy, Manager. 21-0

BABCOCK & SONS.

Write for Book "Patent Protection." Tells all about and how to obtain Patents. Registered Patent Attorneys. Established 1877. Patents, Trade Marks, Designs. Formerly Patent Office Examiner. Master of Patent Laws.

99 St. James St., Montreal BRANCHES—OTTAWA AND WASHINGTON. Representatives in all foreign countries.

PROFESSIONAL

R. A. LAWLER, K. C. J. A. CREAGHAN, LL. B.

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Barriers, Solicitors, Notaries 21-0 MONEY TO LOAN Morrison Bldg., Newcastle

D. R. Moore, M.D.

Late Clinical Assistant New York Post Graduate Hospital. Practice limited to Surgery, Surgical Gynaecology and Tubercular Disease of Glands and Bones. Office, DR. PEDOLIN BUILDING. Newcastle, N. B. 20

Dr. J. D. McMillan

DENTIST Lonsbury Block, Newcastle N. B.—Out of town one week beginning the last Monday of each month. 15-1yr.

A Year's Growth in Public Favor

It goes without saying that THE MIRAMICHI HOTEL will never do anything or permit anything to be done which might jeopardize the standing of the Hotel with the traveling public.

W. J. DUNN

HACKMAN Hack to and from all trains and boats. Parties driven anywhere in town. Orders left at Hotel Miramichi will be attended to. 33-1yr. NEWCASTLE, N. B. Phone 100-21

IN WAR OR PEACE

It is the TRAINED man who leads. This school makes a specialty of training young men and women to fill responsible, good paying positions. Prepare yourself for one of them by taking a course at the

FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE

FREDERICTON, N. B. W. J. OSBORNE, Principal Booklet describing our courses of study sent on application

No Summer Vacation

Will be given this year, but we will do our "bit" by fitting young men and women for the work that is waiting for them.

Students can enter at any time. Send for catalogue.



A memorial service was held Sunday at Sussex for the late Earl Kitchener by the 104th Battalion, C. E. F., which is to leave soon for overseas. The service was conducted by Captain Rev. F. E. Porter.

Local and Provincial

A. O. H. Scholarship Exams.

The A. O. H. Scholarship Examinations, based on eighth grade work of the N. B. and N. S. Schools, will be held in St. Thomas' College, Chatham, July 11th.

Religion of N. B. Soldiers

The following is the percentage of enlistments of the different denominations throughout New Brunswick since the beginning of the war: Church of England, 17.10 per cent.; Baptist, 23.79 per cent.; Methodist, 9.86 per cent.; Presbyterian, 11.45 per cent.; Roman Catholic, 44.35 per cent.; and others 3 per cent.

To Recall Scott Act

The executive of the New Brunswick branch of the Dominion Alliance concluded plans at Fredericton Thursday for the elections in nine counties of the province where the Scott Act is now in force in an effort to have the act repealed and the prohibitory law come into effect throughout the whole province on May 1st, 1917.

Another Racing Circuit Formed

A racing circuit for New Brunswick has been formed as the result of the meeting of horsemen held at Newcastle last week. Races are to be held in Fredericton, Chatham and Moncton during July. The Fredericton meeting is to follow the 4th of July races at Houlton, the local dates being July 11, 12, and 13. Chatham will have racing the following week on July 19, 20, and 21, and Moncton will wind up the circuit with racing on July 27, 28 and 29.

Gifts to the 132nd Boys

The ladies of Newcastle who had charge of the boxes sent to the 132nd Battalion, when they left for Valcartier, wish to thank all who contributed to the funds. The following boxes were given to Lieut. McKnight, Canteen Officer, to distribute among the men: 2 boxes oranges, 8 boxes chocolate bars, 6 cases ginger ale, 50 lbs. assorted sweet biscuits, 650 boxes cigarettes. From these supplies there was a box packed and sent to Valcartier to the advance party that left a few days earlier.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo,

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

A. W. GLEASON,

Notary Public Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts through the Blood in the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Pte. Wm. John Croft

Pte. Wm. John Croft, of Chatham, aged 19, was killed in Belgium June 17th. He enlisted with the 55th and was transferred to the 24th. He survived by his parents, two brothers, Clarence and Pearl; and four sisters, Mrs. Thomas Creamer, Hazel Nina and Violet at home.

Basket Social in Storeytown

A basket social was held by the people of Storeytown School District, near Doaktown, on the school grounds, June 1st, and was a decided success, the net proceeds being \$67. Of this \$50 was forwarded to Maj. L. D. Jones, 132nd Battalion, Chatham, in aid of the band fund, and the balance is to be invested in a dictionary for the school.

HEAVY GUN FIRE IN NORTH SEA

Naval Fight Believed to Have Occurred Off Ostend

New York, June 23.—According to a New York Journal despatch from Amsterdam today, "heavy gun fire was heard in the North Sea, off Ostend, on Wednesday afternoon, says a dispatch to the Telegraf today.

"It is believed that German and British warships were engaged."

10 CENT "CASABETS" IF BILIOUS OR COSTIVE

For Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Sluggish Liver and Bowels—They work while you sleep.

Furred Tongue, Bad Taste, Indigestion, Sallow Skin and Miserable Headaches come from a torpid liver and clogged bowels, which cause your stomach to become filled with undigested food, which sours and ferments like garbage in a swill barrel. That's the first step to untold misery—indigestion, foul gases, bad breath, yellow skin, mental fears, everything that is horrible and nauseating. A Casabet-taught will give your constipated bowels a thorough cleansing and strengthen you out by morning. They work while you sleep—30-cent box from your druggist will keep you feeling good for months.

DR. DEVAN'S FEMALE PILLS

Reliable medicine for all Female Complaints. 25c a box, or three for \$1, at drug stores. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. THIS SOCIETY'S DRUG CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

PROFESSIONAL FOR MEN

Restore Vision by Nerve and Tonic Treatment "Grey Matter" A "Cure" will build you up. 25c a box, or two for \$1.00. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. THE SOCIETY'S DRUG CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

DR. DEVAN'S FEMALE PILLS

Reliable medicine for all Female Complaints. 25c a box, or three for \$1, at drug stores. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. THIS SOCIETY'S DRUG CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

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Lt. Jack Hipwell Dead

Lt. Jack Hipwell, B. A., of the 23rd Battery, a graduate of the U. N. E., died of wounds on June 17th. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Hipwell of St. John, one brother who is also in the army, and two sisters.

Patriotic Sale and Dance

A Patriotic Sale and Dance, followed by a dance in the evening will be held in the I. O. F. Hall, Nelson, on Wednesday evening, July 5th. A choice collection of useful and fancy articles will be on sale during the afternoon. Admission including tea, 25c. McEachern's orchestra will provide the music in the evening. Admission, including lunch, Ladies, 10c; gentlemen \$1.00. Proceeds for Field Comforts for the soldiers. A good time is assured.

A Newcastle Family Doing its Share

Thos. Copp, whose son Hiram, of the 48th Highlanders, was recently reported as having been wounded on the 5th instant, received the following telegram Friday:

Ottawa, June 22, 1916. To: Thomas Copp, Newcastle, N. B.

Sincerely regret to inform you that 426928 Private Finlay Copp, Infantry, officially reported admitted to No. 25 General Hospital, Harbord, Junction, Gunshot wound in lower extremities. Will send further particulars when received.

McLaughlin-Bateman

St. James Presbyterian church, Nelson, was the scene of a very pretty wedding Wednesday evening, when Miss Frances Muriel, daughter of Mr. A. Bateman of Nelson, was married to Frank Halverson, son of James McLaughlin of Douglasfield. The bride looked charming in a gown of white satin messaline with silk nines overskirt and oriental lace trimmings. She wore a bridal veil caught up with lilacs of the valley, and carried a huge bouquet of white roses, carnations and maidenhair fern. At eight o'clock the bride entered the church on the arm of her father to the strains of Lohengrin's bridal chorus, followed by two flower girls, Greta McLaughlin, dressed in white silk and carrying baskets of sweet peas. The groom wore black broadcloth and was supported by his brother Harry McLaughlin. The church was tastefully decorated for the occasion under the supervision of Mrs. H. W. Patterson. The bridal couple stood under an arch of evergreens decorated with white lilacs and flags. Rev. Alex. Firth tied the nuptial knot. Mrs. Harry Brown presided at the organ. The ushers were Messrs. Everett Bateman and Harry Brown. After the ceremony the bride party motored to the home of the bride where a sumptuous supper was served to the relatives and immediate friends of the contracting parties. A large number of presents, consisting of cut glass, silver and linen, showed the esteem in which the bride was held. The groom's gift to the bride was a silver tea service; to the flower girls gold rings and to the organist a subburst of pearls.

Special Prizes

First prizes for needlework, senior department, Rose Anna Gauvin and Isabel Long; second, Marion Kenneally. Prize for needlework, intermediate department, Kathleen Clancy. Prize for needlework, junior department, Ella Bernard. Prizes for household management, order and neatness, Jean Black, Isabel Long, Marion Kenneally, Jeanne Dore, Anna Keys, Maria Raskin.

Music Department

Promoted to Elementary Grade, 1st year—Margaret Sears. Promoted to Elementary Grade, 2nd year—Alma Paulin and Ida LeGore. Promoted to Junior Grade—Marion McCluskey, Jean Black, Florence McEvoy, Cecilia McGrath, Dorothy Lawlor, Maria Haskin, Helen Lawlor.

Promoted to Intermediate Grade

1st year—Anna Keys, Doris Buckley, Isabel Long, Estelle Theriault, Mona Robinson, Nellie Creamer. Promoted to Intermediate Grade, 2nd year—Jeanne Dore, May Donavan, Irene Foran. Promoted to Senior Grade, 1st year—Margaret Clarke, Alida Guilmond, Florence Gallagher, Florine Wright, Lottie McWilliam.

Prizes for piano playing and theory

intermediate grade, Florine Wright, Florence Gallagher. Promoted to Senior Grade, 2nd year—May McEvoy, Margaret Callahan, Margaret Clarke, Alida Guilmond, May Donavan, Anna Keys, Florence Gallagher, Doris Buckley, Isabel Long, Estelle Theriault, Mona Robinson, Nellie Creamer, Marion McCluskey, Jean Black, Florence McEvoy, Maria Haskin, Alma Paulin.

The following young ladies not having spent the entire year at St. Mary's Academy, could not compete for prizes. They are, nevertheless, entitled to an Honorable mention for correct deportment, observance of school rules and application to study.

Margaret Clark, Eliane Gaudet, Alida Guilmond, Yvonne Dalgle, Elise Poulin, M. Louise Smith, Kathleen Melanson, Marion Cahoon, Mary Taylor, Mary Doyle, Ebea LeBlanc, Gladys O'Brien, Margaret Sears, Alleen Dalton, Kathleen McCone.

The Diploma and Gold Medal of the Congregation de Notre Dame, St. Mary's Academy, Newcastle, are awarded to Miss Alice Campbell.

This Diploma certifies that Miss Alice Campbell has completed with commendable diligence and proficiency the course of studies prescribed by this institution, and is, therefore, found worthy of Graduation.

To Miss Campbell's knowledge of the different branches taught, to her deferential conduct, and faithful observance of school rules, we are happy to give the most favorable testimony. We believe Miss Campbell possessed of acquirements and endowed with qualities which will enable her to fill with honor any position to which she may be called.

Given at Newcastle, New Brunswick, this 22nd day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and sixteen.

SISTER ST. DUNSTAN, Superior.

Closing Exercises of St. Mary's Academy

(Continued from page 4)

First Prize for stenography, a medal presented by the Isaac Pitman Institute, awarded to Louise Ryan. Second prize for stenography, Annie Ryan. A Diploma for Penmanship has been awarded by the A. N. Palmer Co., of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, to Marion McCluskey.

Full Graduating Certificates of Proficiency in the Isaac Pitman system of stenography have been awarded by the Phonetic Institute of Bath, England, to Miss Louise Manny, Miss Claire Creaghan, Miss Canale Armstrong, and to the Misses Bessie Murray, Mary Goddell and Lorena Goodfellow.

The same Institute has awarded First Class Certificates to Louise Ryan, Annie Bell, Marion Kenneally, Hazel Clarke, Inez Carrigan, Hilda Robertson, Louise Atchison, Carrie Sullivan, Cecilia Young, and Theory or Second Class Certificates to Rose Anna Gauvin, Jennie Symiest, Agnes Flett, and Helen Coughlan.

Diplomas for Touch Typewriting have been awarded by the Joseph P. Deagan Publishing Co., Quincy, Ill., to Asma Mitchell, Bessie Murray, Lorena Goodfellow and Mary Goddell. The Bronze medal presented by this company is awarded to Asma

Mitchell. First prize for typewriting.

Carrie Sullivan; second, Louise Atchison. The Gold Medal for having fully completed the Business Course prescribed by St. Mary's Academy, is awarded to Bessie Murray, Mary Goddell and Lorena Goodfellow.

Promoted to matriculation work:

Margaret Callahan, 7 honors, 4 firsts; Gertrude Ryan, 2 honors, 2 firsts; Lottie McWilliam, 2 honors; Cleora McLaughlin, 1 honor, 1 first.

To each of these young ladies a prize is awarded for proficiency in the work accomplished during the school year.

Special prizes for Christian Doctrine, Margaret Callahan and Gertrude Ryan.

Prize for Botany, Lottie McWilliam

Prize for Geometry, Alice Campbell and Cleora McLaughlin

Prize for French, Senior Division, Margaret Callahan

Prize for French, Junior Division, Isabel Long

Prize for Latin, Senior Division, Margaret Callahan

Prize for Latin, Junior Division, Florence Gallagher

Special prize for general proficiency in matriculation work, Alice Campbell

Certificates of Honor for regular attendance, correct deportment and faithful study during the school year.

Alice Campbell, Margaret Callahan, Gertrude Ryan, Lottie McWilliam, Cleora McLaughlin, Louise Ryan, Annie Bell, Marion Kenneally, Rose Anna Gauvin, Hazel Clarke, Cecilia Young, Carrie Sullivan, Hilda Robertson, Louise Atchison, Asma Mitchell, Bernadette Keating, May Donavan, Doris Buckley, Helen Neff, Marion McCluskey, Nellie Creamer, Estelle Theriault, Agnes Lawlor, Isabel Long.



Make your Strawberry Preserves with Lantic Sugar

the pure cane sugar with "FINE" granulation that dissolves instantly, giving a clear bright syrup.

2 and 5-lb Cartons 10 and 20-lb Bags

A book of preserving labels FREE if you send us a red ball trade mark cut from a Lantic Sugar bag or carton.

Atlantic Sugar Refineries Ltd. Power Bldg., Montreal 24

Commercial Hotel REOPENED

M. J. KANE, Proprietor

HOUSE HAS BEEN THOROUGHLY CLEANED AND RENOVATED.

EVERYTHING IN FIRST-CLASS ORDER

STABLE IN CONNECTION 25-9pd.

Ladies' Tailoring

—AND— DRESSMAKING

In all the latest and becoming styles. All work is strictly guaranteed and charges moderate.

We cater to all classes Wedding gowns is our specialty

MISS PEARL WRIGHT

Morrissey Bldg. Newcastle, N. B. 25-3

For Sale

Dwelling house consisting of eight rooms, also woodshed and barn at Nordin, N. B., for sale at a bargain price. The same seller will also dispose of 1 Cow, 1 Calf, 1 Pig and a number of Hens. For particulars apply to

A. KULINDER, Phone 179, Newcastle 26-2

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

INCORPORATED 1869. LIABILITIES AND ASSETS

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. 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 Bldg., Princess St., E. C. NEW YORK CITY: Cor. William and Cedar 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

ARE YOU IN NEED?

Of anything in the following

- SCREEN DOORS WIRE SCREENING WINDOW SCREENS ICE CREAM FREEZERS ICE CREAM SCOOPS ELECTRIC HEATERS ELECTRIC IRONS FLY SWATS OIL STOVES GARDEN HOSE REFRIGERATORS

WE have every requirement of the household. Call and see our "New Perfection" and "Florence" Oil Stoves for Cooking purposes, and receive a Cook-Book free.

B. F. MALTBY

STOVES, PLUMBING, HEATING

Next Door to Post Office Phone 121

STR. "DOROTHY N." TIME TABLE

The Str. "Dorothy N." will run on the Redbank route, daily, (Sunday excepted) calling at all intermediate points as follows:

Leave Newcastle for Redbank at 5.30 a. m. every Monday and will leave Redbank for Newcastle at 7.45 a. m. daily.

Leave Newcastle for Redbank every day at 3 p. m. except Saturdays when she will leave at 1.30 p. m., returning will leave Redbank for Newcastle at 3.30 p. m.

During the months of July, August and September, TUESDAYS will be excursion days from Redbank to Newcastle. Return fare 35 cents. And Saturdays will be excursion days from Newcastle to Redbank. Return fare 35 cents.

Excursion Tickets good for date of issue only.

Steamer will be open for engagements for excursion parties every day except Saturdays from 10 a. m. until 2 p. m. and any evenings from 7 p. m.

After October 15th the steamer will leave Newcastle at 2 p. m. instead of 3 p. m.

FREIGHT RATES

100 lbs, 15c; 500 lbs, 60c; 1/2 Ton, \$1.00 1 ton \$1.50.

Furniture and Machinery charged by Bell.

THE NEWCASTLE STEAMBOAT COMPANY, LIMITED

Superior.

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. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the 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 guaranteed in the vicinity.

Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$2.00 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 \$7.50 per acre.

Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 20 acres and erect a house worth \$500.

W. W. OREY, Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N. B.—The homesteader's obligation under this advertisement will not be deemed to be waived by the publication of this notice.

The Union Advocate
A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER
Established 1887

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

WEDNESDAY JUNE 28th, 1916

WOMEN AND RECRUITING

The prominent part which women have begun to take throughout Canada in the campaign for recruits is not only most praiseworthy, but it is stirring results also. One of the most stirring speeches ever delivered in this connection was that of Lady Williams-Taylor in Montreal a day or two ago, when she made an appeal to the men to come forward and average the wrongs that Germany had committed, and in the course of which she told a story which may well be repeated. She said: "There comes to me the memory of a young man's face I saw in peaceful Virginia a month ago, just home from Flanders, a leg gone—his face still grey from the surgeon's knife—an American of Irish descent. I asked him what took him to our war. 'It's not your war,' he said, 'it's the fight of decency and honor against murderers and brutality. I passed my boyhood,' he said, 'in Germany, and was there when the war broke out, at first lulled into comfortable neutrality by happy associations and convincing friends. But one day of one of these friends, the son of a Von something high in power, showed me a copy of the order sent by one of Germany's greatest generals to the Military Governor of Poland preparatory to the state entry into poor, beaten, crushed Warsaw. Among other instructions was that to have ready seven hundred riding horses, so many thousands of pounds of food-stuffs, so many head of cattle, and so many young Polish women. 'Do you wonder that I came here to-night, said Lady Williams-Taylor, 'that I have come in the name of humanity to beseech you—in the name of the woman you love, or in memory of one gone and watching you, from far, far above—to ask you to do what this boy did; to stand for decency for the right, and to rid the lands of our noble allies of these unspeakable brutes.'"

Concluding, Lady Williams-Taylor said: "I ask you to think well, and if you are men with red blood in your veins you'll follow that English Tommy, who recovered from wounds and just medically passed, sang gaily down Piccadilly as he swung along with his comrades: 'So back once to the barracks, A soon as I've passed the test, And they'll give me a nice clean ribbon To wear on me manly chest. And we are drillin' and shootin' And I reckon we're quite O.K. If you're still 'oldin' back from yer dooty Just chuck it, and step this way. So here we are, a merry crew, An 'up-and-at-'em' army— Lawyers, bankers, wealthy rankers, Novel writers, slayin' the blighters, Good ole British army.'"

THE RISE IN PRICES

For some time past, Canadians have been painfully aware of the fact that the prices of various commodities, especially food products, have been advancing at a rate which, if continued for much longer in the same proportion, will put these commodities out of the reach of the average individual. The announcement therefore that the Ottawa Government is about to inquire into the cause and necessity for the increase in prices will be welcome. As a contemporary points out, the increased cost of commodities comes under two distinct heads: (1) increased cost to the consumer, due to corresponding increased cost of production. To this additional burden no objection can be offered. (2) increased cost due to conditions which enable the producer to tax the consumer regardless of the cost of production. It is this extortion which calls for prompt governmental intervention.

There are two commodities in daily use in every household which seem to be particularly given to rising in price—bread and sugar. While there may be some reason for the advance in price of sugar, there does not seem to be any good reason for bread getting dearer, under present conditions. There is any quantity of wheat in the country yet unsold, flour has not advanced in price in recent months, yet in many parts of the country, there is a continual advance in the price of bread. Last year's wheat crop in this country was the largest in history, and coupled with this, there were record crops in the United States and elsewhere. With an abundant supply of and consequently an abundant supply of flour, there is no justification whatever for any advance in the price of bread. Whatever burdens are the natural and necessary outcome of the war, it is the artificial burden laid on the peo-

ple, either by combines or the scarcity of commodities due to abnormal foreign demand, that is making the people become increasingly impatient. It is not food products alone. Prices of certain manufactured goods have been violently increased for no other reason than the fact that the condition of foreign markets enables the manufacturer to squeeze the home producer. Increased cost of production is only a small factor in the operation. The manufacturer proceeds on the principle that the price he can get in the foreign market is the price that the Canadian consumer must pay. This is a principle that strikes at the very heart of the Canadian home because increased prices must be passed along to the people. But Canadians have sufficient faith in Sir Robert Borden to count on his effective intervention in a matter of such supreme importance. Every price booster, whether of foods or manufactured products, should be required to show cause for his action, and measures cannot be too promptly taken to constitute a tribunal for the taking of evidence and the eradication of the abuses disclosed.

Closing Exercises of St. Mary's Academy

(Continued from page 1)
son, Annie Gallah, Virginia Hayes, Gladys Donavan, Alma Paulin, Margaret Fallon and Helen Fraser, having made two grades in one year, are promoted from Grade II to Grade IV.
Promoted from Grade III to Grade IV—Dorothy Ryan, May Savoy, Anna Thibodeau, May Mullins, Edna Ryan, Helena Daughney, Hanna LeBreton, Stella Doucett, Elizabeth LeBreton, Stella O'Brien.
Junior Department
Promoted from Grade IV to Grade V—Helen Black, Margaret Sears, Jean Craik, Mary Fallon, Florence Murphy, Loretta Gabriel, Bridget McLean, Agatha Thibodeau, Susie Mullins, Jessie Keating, Josephine Rogan, Frances Connell, Veronica Fogan, Annie McDonald.
Certificates of Honor for regular attendance, correct deportment, and faithful study during the school year, Helen Black.
Promoted from Grade V to Grade VI—Georgina Dolan, Maria Raskin, Gladys O'Brien, Margaret McMahon, Mary Gahan, May Dunn, Bertha McGowan, Clara Murray, Florence McEvoy, Annie Savage.
Certificates of Honor—Georgina Dolan, Marie Raskin, Bertha McGowan, Clara Murray, Bella Dunn, Hanna Fogan, Laura Black, Ella Bernard.

Intermediate Department
Promoted from Grade VI to Grade VII—Beatrice LeBlanc, 4 honors, 4 firsts; Rhea LeBlanc, 3 honors, 2 firsts; Helena Gallagher, 1 honor, 1 first; Mary Turner, 2 honors, 2 firsts; Margaret Campbell, 1 honor, 2 firsts; Lennie Stewart, Bessie McGowan, Irene Doucett, Dora Holmes.
Certificates of Honor for regular attendance, correct deportment, and faithful study during the school year, Helena Gallagher, Margaret Campbell.
Promoted from Grade VII to Grade VIII—Lila Sullivan, 5 honors, 8 firsts; Beatrice Dolan, 4 honors; Lenore Ryan, 4 honors, 1 first; Cecilia McGrath, 3 honors, 1 first; Ellene Gaudet, 2 honors; Carmel McCarroll, 2 honors; Dorothy Lawlor 1 honor, 1 first; Jeanne Dore, 3 honors, 1 first; Maud Keating, Edith Vickers.
Certificates of Honor—Lila Sullivan, Beatrice Dolan, Lenore Ryan, Kathleen Clancy.
Promoted from Grade VIII to Grade IX—Marie Coughlin.
Promoted from Grade IX to Grade X—Beatrice Creamer, 3 honors, 6 firsts; Margaret Dolan, 3 honors, 2 firsts; Mona Robinson, 1 honor, 1 first; Anna Keys, 1 honor; Jean Black, 2 honors, 2 firsts; Mona McWilliam, 2 honors, 1 first; May McEvoy, 2 honors, 2 firsts.
Certificates of Honor—Beatrice Creamer, Mona Robinson, Margaret Dolan, Anna Keys, Jean Black, Mona McWilliam, May McEvoy, Helen Lawlor, Florine Wright, Marie Coughlin.

Senior Department
Promoted from Grade IX to Grade X—Marion McCluskey, 1 honor, 3 firsts; Nellie Creamer, 1 honor, 1 first; Estelle Thorsvall, 2 firsts; Cecilia Murphy, 3 firsts; May Donavan, 1 honor, 1 first; Agnes Lawlor.
Class Prizes—1st, Marion McCluskey; 2nd, Nellie Creamer.
Prize for Mathematics, Estelle Thorsvall.
Promoted from Grade X to Grade XI—Bernadette Keating, 5 honors, 3 firsts; May Dolan, 3 honors, 3 firsts; Doris Buckley, 4 honors, 2 firsts; Margaret Clarke, 1 honor, 1 first; Helen Neif, 2 honors, 1 first; Florence Gallagher, 1 honor, 1 first; Annie Ryan.
Class Prize, equally merited by Bernadette Keating and May Dolan.
Second Prize, Doris Buckley.
Prize for spelling, Florence Gallagher.
Prize for Christian Doctrine, Helen Neif.
Prize for history, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Mathematics, May Dolan.
Prize for Geography, Doris Buckley.
Prize for English, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Latin, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for French, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for German, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Italian, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Spanish, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Portuguese, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Russian, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Japanese, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Chinese, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Hindustani, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Arabic, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Persian, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Urdu, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Bengali, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Malay, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Tagalog, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Ilocano, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Cebuano, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Filipino, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Indonesian, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Vietnamese, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Thai, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Burmese, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Siamese, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Cambodian, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Laotian, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Khmer, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Malayalam, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Tamil, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Telugu, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Kannada, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Malayalam, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Tamil, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Telugu, Bernadette Keating.
Prize for Kannada, Bernadette Keating.

Such has been the evolution of old

The Miramichi Hospital

Propos the completing and the forthcoming final opening of the Miramichi Hospital, it may be permissible to urge upon the citizens of Newcastle a full estimate of the far-reaching importance of this splendid structure, and also an appreciation of its generous donor, Mr. Ernest Hutchison, for his untiring zeal and courageous energy, in its conception and completion.
Rearing its enduring walls on yonder commanding eminence, overlooking your noble river, it seems to catch the musical refrain of the deep rolling tide—"men may come, and men may go but I stand here forever." Hewn from the solid rock, which primitive and modern man has always regarded as symbolical of the eternal, we may conceive its proud walls holding in scorn things purely temporal and ephemeral.
Emerson has said that the world is God's seed-bed; that He has planted deeply and multitudinously therein, and much there has been planted that has not yet appeared. Your beneficent founder has here planted an acorn, of which the first shoot only is visible; the sturdy oak, raising its vigorous trunk and overreaching branches, keeping pace with the slow moving cycles of time, shall ever attract to its shelter and protection the afflicted and pain-stricken of our race.
And what shall be said of your princely benefactor respecting the fine work he has accomplished? This hospital must be considered in the light of something more than a mere benefaction.
The world's benefactors seldom burn themselves with personal obligations that have been the experience of Mr. Hutchison. When a public charity is contemplated a sum of money is handed over to a trustee board to be expended according to the provisions of that trust. In the present instance your townsman exercised a personal supervision over the expenditure of the original appropriation of \$30,000, hopeful that any further amounts necessary for the completion of the undertaking, would be forthcoming from other industrial magnates of Miramichi.
When his original appropriation of \$30,000 had been expended, do we find him disappointed, discouraged, or irresolute in the half-completed state of the noble work? No. Well read and sagacious in all that pertains to the affairs of life, Ernest Hutchison would not recognize the word impossible! "Never mention to me that blockhead of a word impossible," said Mirabeau. "No such word," said Napoleon. "If you have no gunpowder make it; if you have no bridges build them." Impossible! Napoleon swept aside the Alpine frontiers of Italy by constructing roads over the mountains to march his victorious armies into Italy. We consider Ernest Hutchison a hero, in that, from his own resources, completing a work so nobly begun. The industrial energy that enabled him to spare \$30,000 to build this hospital, was the work of a life distinguished by the same intelligence and resolution, that reared without halt or hindrance this fine structure. It required something of the heroic to wrest from the selfish instinct of human nature this fortune of \$30,000, to accomplish this work, and which proclaims Ernest Hutchison a philanthropist in character as enduring and indelible as the aspercription over the lofty portals of the Miramichi Hospital.

What tribute does your philanthropist demand from the good people of Newcastle for this imperishable gift? Reasonably a pledge that this trust shall be faithfully and energetically administered and endowed, that its mission of mercy and science may become the fitting redemption of mankind from disease and suffering; and that the humblest Samaritan who enters its portals, may experience the renunciation of Eden's curse upon Eve: "Neither shall there be any more suffering and pain."
Respecting the subject of hospitals I may observe that I have been interested in reading a sketch contained in an issue of the New York Times Magazine, concerning the early construction of what is now Bellevue Hospital, in New York City, about the year 1855. The historian relates that it was 56 feet long, 25 feet wide, with two stories and basement, and a pitched roof with a chimney at each end. John Roomes was the contractor, and he received \$400 for this job, in addition to several gallons of rum for the men who laid the beams and raised the rafters. This latter information is exceedingly interesting as illustrating conditions present in New York 240 years ago. However, we are hopeful that some day Mr. Hutchison may give the world an interesting autobiography, when he will take us into his confidence, and inform us exactly of the quantity of that seductive fluid that was necessary to "lay in position" those fifty tons of steel beams. For the benefit of prospective applicants for the matronship of the new hospital, it may be observed that the matron of this first Bellevue hospital received the handsome compensation of \$60 per year.

Sale of Real Estate

IN THE MATTER OF THE Assignment of Albert E. Shaw of the Town of Newcastle in the County of Northumberland in the Province of New Brunswick, Druggist.
Under and by virtue of the Directions of the Inspectors appointed in this Estate there will be sold at Public Auction in the Town of Newcastle at the premises hereinafter mentioned on SATURDAY THE EIGHTH DAY OF JULY next at TWELVE O'CLOCK NOON, the following lands and premises, viz:
All that piece or parcel of land situated lying and being in the Town of Newcastle aforesaid and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning on the easterly side of Prince William Street at the North Westerly corner of that piece of the same lands conveyed by the Late Robert R. Call to Helen Smith by Deed bearing date the thirteenth day of May, A. D. 1880 and recorded the same day in Volume 46, Page 147 of the Records of the said County of Northumberland, and being a point about fifty five feet northerly from the North East Corner of the Junction of Prince William and Queen Streets, thence northerly along Prince William Street to the southerly side of Duke Street, thence easterly along Duke Street to the westerly side of Hanover Street, thence southerly along Hanover Street to the northerly side of Queen Street aforesaid thence southerly along Queen Street to the south easterly corner of the said piece of land conveyed as aforesaid to the said Helen Smith, thence northerly along the easterly or rear line of the said piece of land so conveyed to the said Helen Smith to the north easterly corner thereof being a distance of about thirty five feet, and thence westerly along the northerly side line of the said Smith land to the easterly side of Prince William Street being the place of beginning, and being the same lands and premises which were conveyed to the said Albert E. Shaw by Mrs. Annie R. Call by Indenture bearing date the seventh day of September, A. D. 1906, together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon and the rights, privileges, hereditaments and appurtenances thereto belonging or in any wise appertaining.
Terms: Twenty-five per cent. of accepted bid at the time of sale, and the balance on delivery of the Deed of Conveyance.
DATED at Newcastle, N. B., this twenty-sixth day of June, A. D. 1916
JOHN O'BRIEN,
Assignee.

Bellevue from six beds in 1855, costing \$400 and run, till at the present day it has grown to be the largest hospital in America, with a capacity of 2,000 beds, and costing a total of \$20,000,000.
Within the Province of New Brunswick, surgery has indeed experienced a most rapid advancement. Within comparatively recent years a large number of cases requiring serious operation, sought the great centres of Canada and the United States. Today this province claims surgeons whose skill renders it no longer necessary to seek abroad the great benefits which this noble art can confer. In Newcastle for the first time, Chatham, Moncton, St. John, St. Stephen and at Fredericton hospitals afford ample facilities for the perfection of various operative details, and within their walls the greatest achievements are possible. Worthy men may erect and endow institutions of art, literature and science, and religious zeal may piously inaugurate for eight missionary enterprise, but it is only when philanthropy establishes those sacred retreats wherein may be repaired the many ills of the mysteriously wrought temple of human energy and reason, that the excellence of man's wisdom and goodness attains its ideal.
Medicine and surgery are laboring, step by step to advance; the pursuit rewards itself, one discovery evolves another and our stock of knowledge is continually on the increase. Like other departments of science, ours must also be progressive, and creeping on from point to point the endowment of one generation becomes the rich heritage of succeeding. Nor will there be a trace to its future glories while man's reason reigns supreme, or his hand retains its cunning, and in the future as the decades lapse and linger, and the marvels of discovery and science, burst in meteoric splendor and bewilderment around us, still shall the glorious memory of Jenner and Simpson and Lister and our own Hutchison continue to enjoy a grateful veneration, and the lot of mankind to languish in suffering, or to indulge in a hope for its relief. Nevertheless, there arrives a crisis within the universal experience of mankind; a crisis when Hope's rosy fingers point no coming morrow! When the long and faithful vigils of the sick room no longer avail; when the tender ministrations and caresses of loving hands count not; when the varied resources of wealth and power forsake us—then may you behold the pale horse and his rider triumphantly claiming the vanquished sufferer, "who gathering about him the drapery of his couch lies down as one to plant dream."
D. R. MOORE, M. D.
Newcastle, June 27th, 1916

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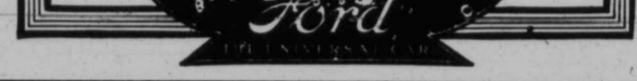
Men's Underwear Sale

A sweeping reduction in summer under garments for men at a time when warm weather demands cool, comfortable-fitting underclothes.
We were fortunate in securing the surplus underwear stock of one of Canada's largest manufacturers, the range includes both two piece and combination suit
Men's Shirts and drawers at 29c, 39c, and 49c in fine Balbriggan and Merino makes
Men's Combinations at 89c, 98c and \$1.69 in fine mesh, Balbriggan, Merino and Wool

STRAW HATS-- We are showing the largest assortment of summer hats we ever offered, and you will get the newest style and save money if you call here for your New Straw Hat. All makes and shapes are shown.
SOFT STRAWS 25c 50c 75c \$1.00 to \$1.50
SAILOR STRAWS 1.00 1.50 2.00 to 2.25
PANAMAS 5.00 6.00 to 8.00



"MADE IN CANADA"
Ford Touring Car
Price \$530
Roadster \$480
(F. O. B. Factory)
All Cars Complete with Electric Lights and Electric Horn
A. J. BELL & COY
NEWCASTLE, N. B.
Distributors for Northumberland County



"PALMERS" Summer Packs
With a 6 inch Top and sole leather sole and heel, made of waterproof leather, are light and comfortable, yet strong and durable, and can be easily repaired when sole wears through.
The Biggest Value in footwear on the market.
G. M. LAKE.
THE HARNESS AND SHOE PACK MAN

Building Lots for Sale
Two Building lots in good location on King's Highway for sale. Apply to 25-0 WALTER AMY.

Teacher Wanted
Experienced female teacher, 1st or 2nd Class, wanted for School District No. 10, Allison Settlement, Northumberland Co. Apply, stating salary wanted, to E. S. MUTCH, Secretary to Trustees, 27-4pd. Whitney, P. O.

NEW PENSION SCALE ADOPTED

Ottawa, June 21—The government has adopted the recommendations of the special committee of parliament which last session considered the revision of the war pension regulations. The present pension board of the militia department has been authorized to adopt the new scale and to make it retroactive, applying to all pensions already granted since the outbreak of the war.
The new scale is considerably higher in the case of privates and other ranks up to lieutenant than the scale adopted a year or so ago.
Already there are some 5,500 names on the pension list and when all the casualties so far incurred have been dealt with by the pension board it is estimated that the total number of pension awards will be up to the 10,000 mark.
The aggregate of the annual pension bill is now over \$2,000,000. By the time the war ends it is estimated that the yearly bill for pensions will be fully \$2,000,000.

WHEN YOU THINK OF TOBACCO

—THINK OF—
O'BRIEN'S
The Little Store with the Big Stock.
NEWCASTLE, N. B.

FASHIONS CALL FOR WHITE FOOTWEAR DURING JULY

Here are some of our Leaders:
White Canvas Pumps
White Lace Oxfords
White Rubber Sole Oxfords
White and Black Lace Oxfords
White Canvas Button Boots
White Canvas Lace Boots
White and Black Lace Boots
White New Buck Boots

Just Arrived From New York
Boys', Girls' and Ladies' Stockings
20c a pair 30c a pair for \$1.00
WALTER AMY
THE FOOTFITTER
Store closed Wednesdays during July and August

NEWS OF THE COUNTY

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

BLACKVILLE

June 26—Mrs. Bert Dunnett, of Millerton, spent a few days of the past week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Donahue.

Miss Lillian and Isabelle Allan of Chatham, were the guests of Mrs. Jacob Layton on Monday.

Mr. Jimmie Dunn has accepted the position as station agent at Coal Branch.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Underhill and family, motored to Doaktown on Saturday, accompanied by Mrs. Jas. Crawford and little son Nell.

Miss Edna Davidson of Quarryville was the guest of Mrs. C. Schofield on Wednesday.

Mr. Hiram Grady was a visitor in town on Wednesday.

Mrs. N. Mountain had the misfortune to dislocate her shoulder on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Alcorn motored to Loggerville on Saturday.

Mr. William Weaver of Blissfield was visiting friends in town on Monday.

Mr. Henry Betts of Doaktown, has been in town for the past week.

Mrs. Jacob Layton spent a few days of the past week in Chatham.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Crocker and family of Millerton, were the guests of Mrs. E. S. Vye on Sunday.

Dr. Beaton motored to Newcastle on Sunday, accompanied by Mrs. James Gerrish and Mrs. N. Mountain.

Mrs. A. McRae of Blissfield spent the week-end with relatives in town.

The Misses Lillian and Evelyn Dade were the guests of Mrs. Thomas Jardine, Renou, one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Lyons of Chatham spent the week-end the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. Walls.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at St. Raphael's Church on Wednesday, June 22nd, when Miss Ethel McDonald eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. McDonald was united in marriage to Duncan Davidson. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Crumley.

The bride wore a gown of blue crepe de chine with lace trimmings and tulle veil arranged with a wreath of orange blossoms and carried a shower bouquet of white roses. The maid of honor was Mrs. Stanley McDonald, sister of the bride who wore navy blue suit and picture hat. Mr. John McCormick was best man.

After the wedding breakfast the happy couple left on the Fredericton Express for their honeymoon. The bride's travelling suit was of navy blue with hat to match.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McGrath and family motored to Barnaby river on Saturday.

Mr. Clifford Lyons of Chatham was visiting relatives in town for a few days of the past week.

Miss Pearl Forbes who has been visiting friends in Moncton returned home on Thursday.

Mr. Everett Donalds of Doaktown motored to town on Sunday accompanied by Clyde and Max McLellan.

Mr. Steve Brophy who has been ill at the Newcastle Hospital for the

BOIESTOWN

June 26—Mrs. John W. Fairly and children of Regina, Sask., arrived in town last night. Her husband joined his country's colors some time ago, and is now in England. Her mother, Mrs. Frank MacEwice, went to Fredericton to meet her and accompanied her home on Monday evening.

The Whooper has resumed its last season's trip, but instead of going to McGivney's, as it was wont to do last summer it stays in Boiestown over night.

Mr. Willard Norrad of Fredericton arrived in town on Monday night with his bride, en route to his former home in Bloomfield, where he will spend a few days with his brother, Mr. Harry Norrad.

Mr. Wilford Norrad has sold his beautiful residence to Mr. Wilbur Carson and has purchased a farm on the St. John River, situated about eighteen miles above Fredericton, where he, with his family, will move to in the near future.

Mr. James Murphy, his daughters, Melissa and Lena Murphy, his son, Mr. Melvin Murphy and his granddaughters Misses Matilda and Jean MacMillan, went to Campbellton on Saturday night, where they will meet Pte. Elijah Murphy, who will pass through there on Monday, en route to England.

Mr. Matthew Lodge passed through here on Saturday evening, on his way to his home in Moncton.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenny MacDonald are wearing smiles over the arrival of a baby girl at their home on Saturday.

Mr. William Harris, Jr., accompanied by his wife and mother, went to Fredericton last Wednesday.

Mr. Bentley Neagles and his sister Lottie of Ludlow, motored to town on Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Dell Hoessack of Stanley, motored through here on Saturday, en route to Bloomfield, where they spent Sunday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Moir.

Ptes. Roy Nelson, Murray and Irvine MacCloskey, spent Sunday at their respective homes in town.

Mrs. John Whalen and son Lloyd, and Miss Annamoy Norrad, spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Eliza Norrad of Bloomfield.

The Boy Scouts were out on march again on Saturday. This time going up the north side of the Miramichi River, crossing at Norrad Bridge and down the south side of the river, to their homes.

Pte. and Mrs. Murray MacCloskey and Miss Vida MacCloskey attended the Red Cross social, held at Avery's Forge on Saturday evening.

Mrs. Lewis and son Allan of Doaktown, spent Sunday with Mrs. Samuel Long.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Palmer of Parker's Ridge are rejecting over the arrival of a young son at their home.

Mr. Frederick Lynch, son of Mr. Daniel Lynch, who has been in Cobalt, Ont., for some months, arrived home last Saturday night.

Dr. and Mrs. W. T. Ryan motored to their former home, Fredericton, on Sunday.

SUNNY CORNER

Miss Lottie Underhill teacher of the primary department of the Blackville Superior School held her examinations on Monday.

Mrs. McNabb of Washwaak was the guest of Mrs. Andrew Craig for the past week.

Mrs. Frank McFarlane, Chatham, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Fred Stewart.

Miss Kathleen Dunnet who has been visiting relatives in Sunny Corner for the past week returned to her home Monday.

Miss Emma Gulliver is the guest of Mrs. Steward Harris, Redbank, this week.

Miss Margaret Hines has gone to Waverton for a few weeks.

Mrs. Perley Tozer called on Mrs. John Arsenneau one dry last week.

Miss Eva McAllister who has been spending the past two months in Lytleton, has returned home for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Vaughan Long visited friends here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Matchett were the guests of Mrs. Walter Matchett one day last week.

The many friends of Elvin Tozer will be glad to learn he is able to be out again after his recent sickness.

UPPER NELSON

Miss Esther Underhill of Underhill, was the guest of Mrs. Geo. Clark on Saturday and Sunday.

Pte. L. B. Clark paid a short visit to his home here, before going overseas with the 104th.

A very enjoyable surprise party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Clark on Saturday June 24th, in honor of Mr. Clarke's 65th birthday. A number of friends and relatives were present, and all spent a most enjoyable time.

PERSONALS

Pte. F. C. Hibbert visited old friends here last week.

Pte. Pierce Ronan returned to the 104th yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Macdonald have a new baby girl.

Mrs. John Williamson is visiting her old home in Oak Bay, Charlotte Co.

Miss Edith O'Donnell has returned from a visit to Mrs. Savage of Marysville.

Mrs. O. Nicholson and Miss Ritchie have returned from a visit to Montreal.

Mrs. Cole of Woodstock is visiting her son, Express Agent A. H. Cole, here.

Mrs. R. H. Armstrong and daughter, Miss Kathleen, are home from a trip to New York.

Miss Macrina Murphy of Orono, Me., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Murphy.

Mrs. C. P. Harris has returned to Moncton after a visit to her daughter, Mrs. E. H. Sinclair.

—Abram Bell of Dorchester, Mass., was the guest last week of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bell.

Messrs R. W. McLellan and Edward Moore, of Fredericton visited the former's sister, Mrs. John Russell last week.

Mrs. Alex. MacMichael, who has been visiting her son, J. F. R. MacMichael several weeks, has returned to Harcourt.

Geo. E. Hayward, of Edmonton, Alta., general manager of the Hayward Lumber Co., is visiting his brother, Ald. C. C. Hayward.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Bryenton, are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a new boy at their home in Bryenton, this morning.

Miss Marion E. Harvey, of Newcastle, graduate nurse of Newton Hospital, Mass., has accepted a position in Brockton Hospital, Brockton, Mass.

NEW BOOKS

In the latest fiction we have recently added to our stock the following:

The Abyss Nathan Kussy

The Least Resistance Kate McLaurin

The House of Gladness Emma S. Allen

Cam Clark John H. Walsh

Gibbey of Giamshell Alley Van Dresser

They of the High Trails Hamlin Garland

And It Came to Pass Hearts and Faces, etc.

Besides the above we have a number of the Best Reprints.

Sheriff's Sale

There will be sold at Public Auction at the Court House in Newcastle in the County of Northumberland in the Province of New Brunswick, on THURSDAY THE SEVENTH DAY OF SEPTEMBER next, at TWELVE O'CLOCK NOON, ALL the estate, right, title, share and interest both at law and in equity of Stanley W. Miller and Harry S. Miller and of each of them of in and to the following lots or pieces of land, viz:

1. All that lot or parcel of land and premises situate lying and being in the Town of Newcastle aforesaid conveyed to the said Stanley W. Miller and Harry S. Miller by Hannah Jane Masson by Indenture bearing date the fourth day of November A. D. 1901, and therein described as abuted and bounded as follows:—Southernly or in front by the Inter-colonial Railway lands, on the upper or westerly side by lands formerly owned by James Falconer and Reuben Woodworth, northerly or in rear by land formerly owned and occupied by William Maltby and now by Mrs. Call, and on the lower or easterly side by a lane dividing the said lands from lands formerly owned and occupied by the Late James Mitchell and which lands are part of the lands devised to the said Hannah J. Masson by her husband the Late William Masson;

2. ALL that piece or parcel of land situate lying and being in the Town of Newcastle aforesaid conveyed to the said Stanley W. Miller and Harry S. Miller by William Robinson by Indenture bearing date the thirty-first day of March, A. D. 1899 and therein described as abuted and bounded as follows:—Northerly or in rear by lands lately owned or occupied by the Late Robert Grimley and now by his representatives, on the upper or westerly side by a road running between the said lands and lands formerly owned by the Late William Withersell and now by Gilmour G. Stothart, on the lower or easterly side by land lately owned by the Late Thomas Mullans and southerly or in front by lands lately owned by the late Richard Quigley and now by his representatives;

3. All that piece of land or premises situate in the Town of Newcastle in rear of property owned and occupied by Heber Sproul and conveyed to the said Stanley W. Miller and Harry S. Miller by William Lawler by Indenture bearing date the fourteenth day of June, A. D. 1911;

4. All that piece or parcel of land and premises also situate in the Town of Newcastle on the easterly side of Castle Street and bounded westerly or in front by the said Street, on the southerly side by that part of the Williston lands presently occupied by William Traer, and northerly and also easterly or in rear by the Public Slip, approach and premises owned or controlled by the Town of Newcastle and which said last mentioned piece of land was demised to the said Stanley W. Miller and Harry S. Miller by Sarah J. Williston by Indenture bearing date the twenty-second day of October, 1902 and by the said Town of Newcastle by Indenture bearing date the nineteenth day of May, A. D. 1916; also the shop and other improvements standing or being on the said last mentioned piece of land; together with all and singular all other the buildings and improvements on the said lands and premises and every of them with the privileges and appurtenances to the same belonging or in any wise appertaining, the same having been seized by me and to be sold under and by virtue of an execution issued out of the Supreme Court at the suit of the Royal Bank of Canada against the said Stanley W. Miller and Harry S. Miller.

DATED at Newcastle in the said County of Northumberland, this twenty-sixth day of June, A. D. 1916.

JOHN O'BRIEN
High Sheriff,
Northumberland County.

GASOLINE FOR SALE

Bowser Pump on the curb which measures and filters the gasoline and pumps it direct into auto or barrel without spilling, cleanest and cheapest way to get your gas.

D. W. STOTHART, Newcastle, N. B.

CIVIL SERVICE MEN ENLIST

Ottawa, June 24—Attacks by recruiting campaigners upon the civil service as slackers has drawn from the secretary of the civil service association a statement showing that 3,442 men for the government service have enlisted 544 from Ottawa, 1,958 from outside, excluding railways, and 922 from the government railway system.

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MACLEAN'S

—THE MAGAZINE FOR REAL CANADIANS

Every phase of present-day Canadian life is reflected in the July issue of MacLean's Magazine. It is vibrant with the spirit of Canada today, interpreted by the Canadian writers of first rank best fitted to treat of the topics assigned them. It is a Magazine with a universal appeal, a live interest for every member of the family. It is the Magazine you have been looking for. Consider the following list of writers and articles in the July issue, and ask your news dealer for the July MacLean's.

Robert W. Service whose virile verse places his books at the head of the best sellers, is driving an ambulance car at the front in Flanders, and his war poems, appearing exclusively in MacLean's Magazine, are saturated with the spirit and color of the trenches. "The Haggis of Private McPhee" in the July Number is a humorous and yet pathetic treatment of a subject dear to the heart of every Scotchman. C. W. Jeffrey's illustrations make it more realistic.

Agnes C. Laut Well known to MacLean's readers for her amazing revelations of German machinations in the United States, and whose intimate connection with those high up in financial, business and diplomatic circles in the neighboring Republic, has given her series of articles in MacLean's a prestige positively startling, contributes to the July MacLean's yet another of outstanding import under the heading of "Canada's Greatest Service to the Empire."

Brigadier-General Logie A fascinating character sketch of the Hamilton lawyer, who casting aside his gown and his briefs, is organizing and training as head of Number Two Division, a Canadian army larger than that Britain sent to Waterloo under Wellington. By Hugh S. Eayrs.

Immigration after the War Some plain facts are given and deductions drawn by Fisher King. No more vital question is occupying the minds of Canadian statesmen. Every business man should read this article.

Nellie McClung raises the startling question "Now that women have the Vote in Western Canada, will they want to sit in Parliament?" Mrs. McClung, herself a leader in the Western feminist movement, answers this question in a characteristic article in the July MacLean's.

Stringer and McFarlane continue in the July MacLean's their captivating stories, "The Anatomy of Love" and "Behind the Bolted Door?" Both these men are first flight fiction writers, and both Canadian born and bred, and both with continental reputations. Then there is that ever-popular department, The Review of Reviews, which gives the busy reader the cream of the world's best periodical literature. Buy the July MacLean's. Learn at first hand just how good and how interesting this thoroughly Canadian Magazine is.

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Human Stories of Kitchener

"Send Me More Men." Was a Picture of Man of Iron

HIS GRIM, BLUNT HUMOR

Expected to Die in Bed—Plain Words Crushed Slackers—An Inner Peep at the Man

The late Earl Kitchener as driver of men and hater of women is the principal in many stories but there are so many strange little sides to his big nature and so many defiant contradictions in his character that only a variety of stories about him can make the Sirdar, the volunteer of 1870, the creator of the new armies, live again. The Kitchener legend is already in existence and it is illustrated with characteristic stories. His character had to be legendary for tactfully hid the real man. On his visit to America several years ago, it was said that Kitchener made a very favorable impression, not by what he said but by his astonishing power of saying nothing and his imperturbable demeanor. He could be silent in a crowd and yet not feel uncomfortable.

Silence Awed Japan
When Kitchener visited Manchuria and Japan upon the expiration of his command in India, 1909, the Japanese laid themselves out to impress him with various exhibitions of their military power, of which they were very reasonably proud. But the most imposing pageant in the world, its pomp and vanities, were as nothing in Kitchener's eyes. His hosts viewed his silence, his expressionless immobility, his character had to be legendary for tactfully hid the real man. On his visit to America several years ago, it was said that Kitchener made a very favorable impression, not by what he said but by his astonishing power of saying nothing and his imperturbable demeanor. He could be silent in a crowd and yet not feel uncomfortable.

When Kitchener did talk of himself he made some mistakes. He was a fatalist, and on several occasions expressed some very strong convictions as to his future. During the Sudan campaign he was once warned not to expose himself so recklessly to the enemy while in action. To this remonstrance he replied: "I shall never be killed. When my time comes I shall die peacefully in my bed." But he died on duty on board a warship, in the face of the enemy and "with his boots on."

Would Never be Secretary
His friend, Mrs. Erskine, chronicles another bad piece of prophecy. "If there is ever a great war, and I happen to be War Secretary," she said to me, "I'll make it a criminal offence to print unauthorized news. But if there is a great war," he added, "I am sure not to be War Secretary."

Yet he died as War Secretary in the greatest of great wars, and in connection with his passing an ironical incident is being told. No one could have a greater shock than did his sister, Mrs. Parker. On the morning of the fatal announcement she was engaged in a stall in Caledonian market where a bazaar was being held for war charities, and had for sale autographed photographs of her famous brother. One of these photographs which had been in the possession of Queen Mary was offered at auction and brought \$100.

Genial With Canadians
Nowhere was the news of Kitchener's tragic end met with more deep consternation and sorrow than in the Canadian camps in England, where several times he undertook the inspection of forces sent overseas. A week before his death his Lordship entertained a large party of wounded soldiers at his beautiful residence in Broome Park. Included were a number of Canadian soldiers, with several of whom he shook hands and chatted genially. The general impression of Kitchener being an unbending martinet is dismissed by those who, like the Canadians referred to, have met him in semi-privacy.

Kitchener was a grim, laconic humorist. "What is your state in health?" he once asked a dandified officer. But his chief characteristic was industry and around his work and his getting others to work centre most of the Kitchener stories. His capacity for work was amazing. It was characteristic of him that his first question when he entered the War Office as Secretary for War was "Is there a bed in the building?" "No, sir," replied an official. "Then get one," said Lord Kitchener. "During the South African war he seldom had more than three or four hours' sleep a day, rising regularly at 4 or 5 o'clock in the morning and working hard until night. Those who knew Lord Kitchener in his boyhood said that he early displayed that taciturnity for which he was celebrated throughout his life, and a great talent for figures which led him to enter the Royal Engineers in 1871 upon the completion of his course at Woolwich. "Er's no talker; not 'im," said a Cockney non-commissioned officer of his once, and added, "Er's all steel and h'ice."

Wept Over Gordon
Long years after Gordon perished at Khartoum, Sirdar Kitchener re-took the city in triumph after Omdurman and gave the martyr Christian burial. The scene is sketched by Stevens as follows: "The troops formed up before the palace on three sides of a rectangle. The Sirdar, the Generals of division and brigade, and the staff stood in the open space facing the palace. The Sirdar raised his hand. A pull on the balliards; up ran, one flew the Union Jack. "Three cheers for the Queen!" cried the Sirdar; helmets leaped in the air, and the melancholy rump woke to the first whole some shout of all these years. Then came forward the pipers and wailed a dirge, and the Sudanese band played 'Abdulla With Me.' Perhaps lips did twitch just a little to see the ebony heathens fervently blowing out Gordon's favorite hymn; but the most irresistible incongruity would hardly have made us laugh. And there were those who said the cold Sirdar himself could hardly speak or see, as General Hunter and the rest stepped out and shook his hand. "What wonder? He had trodden this road to Khartoum

for fourteen years, and he stood at the goal at last." It was characteristic of so unconventional a nature that his first step to fortune and greatness was a piece of indisciplinable. He was on leave in Alexandria on the eve of the famous bombardment, and, knowing that a telegram recalling him to Cyprus was imminent, he arranged with a friendly press-man to delay its reaching his hands until the weekly boat to Cyprus had gone.

A Wonderful Spy
In the early days in Egypt Kitchener was daring almost to rashness, living among the sons of the desert for months at a time, in order to acquire a knowledge of the Mahdi's movements and conspiracies. And so clever was he in disguising himself that even his own comrades did not know him. Indeed, one day a soldier flung a brickbat at Kitchener, whom he mistook for "a bloomin' nigger," inflicting rather a nasty scalp wound. His cleverness in disguising himself, coupled with a knowledge of Arabic, which he had picked up in his wanderings in Syria, made him invaluable to the authorities. He was chief of

LORD KITCHENER as Secretary For War



While attending to purely Ministerial duties Lord Kitchener was careful to stress as a civilian. This picture was taken as the National Hero was descending the steps of the War Office during his secretaryship.

the Secret Service, living for two years with the Arabs as one of themselves, and the following incident, the truth of which is vouched for by one of Lord Kitchener's relatives, strikingly illustrates his personal courage and cleverness. Two Arab spies feigned deafness, and Kitchener could get nothing from them. In half an hour another spy was caught and bundled into the tent with the other two. They were left for an hour, talking briskly all the time, and then the door was thrown open and the third spy demanded to be taken to headquarters. It was Kitchener himself, who had, of course, found out all he wanted to know.

Why Egypt Worshipped
Spoken of reverently as "El Lord" or "Kooch-Nooch," he came to be regarded in Egypt and Sudan by the masses of the people almost as a semi-divinity, such as were Seti and Rameses by the Egyptians of old. For the races of the Sudan he was a far greater one than the old Mahdi. The triumph of Kitchener in Egypt was the triumph of youth. Here he associated with his great task young men of tried mettle in whom he could place confidence. He was, in Stevens' words, "a blend of French audacity and American ingenuity and British doggedness in execution. Everybody told him that he would never get the gunboats over the Fourth Cataract; a General who had been there in the Wolseley days delivered a lecture demonstrating unmercifully the mad impossibility of the scheme. A day or two after the Sirdar sent the boats over."

Only one man is ever known to have given back-talk to Kitchener in the matter of an order. When at the most critical stage of the long advance towards Khartoum the all-important desert railway was being pushed into the gleaming wastes of rock and sand beyond Wady-Halfa, K. one day made a sudden descent upon the officer in charge of the work and strongly objected to some method of construction. It might well have silenced some men. But the young, and at that time unknown soldier of French-Canadian extraction, Percy Girouard, looked calmly into the eyes of the dreaded chief and replied deliberately: "Look here, sir, am I working this job or are you?" Kitchener laughed. "Go on," he said. "Do it your own way." He knew his man and the qualities which gave him such faith in himself.

Stories of Kitchener's semi-humorous business are legion. "Sorry to report the loss of five men through explosion of dynamite," was the gist of a telegram he received one day during the Boer war from a captain at the front. "Do you want any more dynamite?" was the immediate answer. On one occasion to the War Office authorities were pressing a certain weapon upon him. "Keep the gun," he wired. "I can throw stones myself." "Twelve hours in which to carry this despatch," he remarked to an officer on one occasion. "You must do

it in six." And the officer did it in five.

Gave Little Friend a Doll

Yet this man, "the man of iron," or "the Sudan machine," as great correspondents called him, had a human side, as the narratives of Mrs. Erskine show. Mrs. J. S. Erskine, widow of a former captain of the 10th Royal Hussars, who was for a time attached to the staff of Lord Kitchener, recently gave an interview in which she discussed the man on whom the Empire was relying. At her first meeting of Lord Kitchener she was a lass of four, in short skirts and blouse. When he died she was in the neighborhood of 40. "I was at the engineering depot at Woolwich with my parents when I first saw the then Engineer Kitchener," said Mrs. Erskine. "He was most shy and diffident, but I wasn't. In truth I was just the opposite, and probably that is the reason we became fast friends. Not long after that when he was called to Egypt, he gave me a doll, and I treasured it many years."

Those Women!
Lord Kitchener's only retreat was ordered, but still a retreat. It occurred in London not so long after Royal honors had been conferred upon him by Queen Victoria, whose hand he kissed, although, as he later said, "it was a long way down to reach it." On the day of the retreat the general had been feted at a dozen affairs and finally wound up at a tea where Mrs. Erskine was one of the guests. When he saw his old friend he rushed to her. "Talk to me! Please talk to me!" he begged her to say, but she said something just as though it were important, he begged her, said Mrs. Erskine. "So I talked to him about nothing, and finally managed to ask him what had detained him. I know those two women over there," he said, pointing to a couple of grande dames. They have been following me all the afternoon, and I didn't think I ever would escape."

One Day Kitchener, Capt. Erskine, the latter's wife, and others were visiting friends in Colchester, and ate heartily of green peas. The general saw me devouring quantities, and finally took me to task," said Mrs. Erskine. "Don't you eat another one of those," he commanded. "Why, I asked, 'Because you'll get the stomach ache,' he replied gravely. 'So will you,' I responded, 'for you have eaten quite as many as have I.' 'I know what,' he replied, 'for I've got it already. That's why I'm trying to save you.'"

Not Like "Bobs"
Must be "K." got word. The following incident occurred in South Africa. Lord Roberts, requiring some important work to be carried out, sent for a senior officer and gave him his instructions. "How soon do you think you can put it through?" inquired the kindly old chief, adding: "I know you will do the best you can, but I'll try to do it in a fortnight, sir," was the reply.

"Well, I know you will do your best," smiled Lord Roberts as he bade the other good-by. "How soon will you get done?" was the quick response. "How soon do you think you will do it in a fortnight?" "Now, unless here, colonel," replied K., "look this is put through within a week we shall have to consider your return home."

Estimates
"I regard him as the greatest soldier of Great Britain said Joseph Choate, formerly United States Ambassador to Great Britain. "I think he was in his right place at the head of the British War Office. I believe this calamity will stimulate him, and his people to increased effort until their final triumph is won."

"I knew him," said Capt. Gaunt, British Naval Attaché at New York, "as a wonderful organizer. British armies, who could discipline men and put them into the field. By some his achievements in this direction are held to surpass his exploits in the field."

Kitchener went to South Africa in the black days, when Britain had suffered a series of defeats—Stormberg, Magersfontein, Colenso—and Britain's military supremacy was in grave danger. And how the "gentleman" of the ranks, and others, hated his methods. Soon letters were arriving in London complaining of his arbitrary ways. He was "making himself hated everywhere," "insulting voluntary officers of noble birth daily," "ruining the organization," and so on. But never a word from Kitchener until he broke the silence with the laconic despatch, "Send me more men." And with these hundreds of thousands he won through as he would have done in his own time with the millions whom he called "Kitchener's army" in the Great War.

CANADIAN SOLDIER IN ACCIDENT
London, June 23—As a result of a collision between a motor cycle and motor lorry, Private J. P. Gwynn of the Canadian Army Service who was riding the motor cycle, lies in a St. Thomas hospital in a serious condition.

General Robertson The Man Who Succeeded Kitchener rose from the ranks

General Sir William Robertson, who has succeeded Lord Kitchener as the supreme head of the British land forces, has had the most spectacular rise in British military history.

He is a "ranker" who came up from private after having been employed as a pantry boy and a footman. He was a poor boy of nineteen when he entered as a private in the 15th Lancers, having had little education. He took "The Queen's Shilling" in 1878.

Now his career is being compared with that of the ill-fated Sir Hector MacDonald, who committed suicide in Paris while on his way home from Ceylon to face a court-martial.

MacDonald, however, fought his way up from the ranks only to a generalship and not to so high an eminence as that which Robertson has attained.

There is no case on record of a ranker attaining the highest position in the British Army.

Robertson, the son of a humble Scotch farm laborer, was born in Welbourne, Lincolncshires, 67 years ago. He attended a village school.

For ten years Robertson served in the ranks, but he was always a student. He became remarkably proficient as a linguist. His French is said to be almost perfect. He speaks German and he has acquired a knowledge of Russian and Italian.

His first commission was as second lieutenant of the 3d Dragon Guards and it took him to India. He saw his first fighting there in the "Chitral" campaign. He nearly lost his life in this campaign by the treachery of a native guard, but he won the distinguished service and attracted the attention of his superiors.

When the South African war started Robertson was a captain. His ability as a linguist and as a strategist was recognized, and he was made an intelligence officer at headquarters.

At the end of the war, having achieved the grade of colonel he sought and obtained permission to attend the Staff College at Camberley in order to get the right to wear the distinctive red collar tabs.

He passed brilliantly and in 1910 he was appointed director of the Staff College. Under his administration came the careful study of the various continental army systems which has been of immense value to the British in this war.

In 1914 he became a Lieutenant General, and the very next year General.

When the war began, Robertson, a major general, was appointed quarter-master general for Sir John French's army. In March, 1915 he came chief of the general staff for Sir John French and on Dec. 21, chief of the Imperial general staff.

At the time of rumors of Lord Kitchener's retirement Robertson was generally slated to replace him.

This son of a farm laborer married in India while he was a captain, Mildred Adelaide Palin, daughter of Lieutenant General Palin. Now he is the superior of his father-in-law. He was knighted by the king in 1913.

The N. S. general election on the 20th instant resulted in the return of Liberals (gov't) 32 Conservative (opp.) 17

War Between Mexico and the U. S. A.

Americans Policing the Mexican Frontier Has Resulted in Clash

The U. S. invasion of Mexico several months ago, with the avowed purpose of putting an end to Mexican raids into American territory has, at last, resulted in a clash between the regular armies of the two nations.

A detachment of American cavalry clashed with Carranza forces at Carrizal, about 90 miles of El Paso, Texas, on the 21st instant. Gen. Gomez and other Mexicans were killed, also some Americans killed and others captured.

WOMAN AVOIDS OPERATION

Medicine Which Made Surgeon's Work Unnecessary.

Astoria, N. Y. — "For two years I was feeling ill and took all kinds of tonics. I was getting worse every day. I had chills, my head would ache, I was always tired. I could not walk straight because of the pain in my back and I had pains in my stomach. I went to a doctor and he said I must go under an operation, but I did not want to go. I read in the paper about



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and told my husband about it. I said 'I know nothing will help me but will try this.' I found myself improving from the very first bottle, and in two weeks time I was able to sit down and eat a hearty breakfast with my husband, which I had not done for two years. I am now in the best of health and did not need the operation. — Mrs. JOHN A. KOENIG, 502 Flushing Avenue, Astoria, N. Y.

Every one dreads the surgeon's knife and the operating table. Sometimes nothing else will do; but many times doctors say they are necessary when they are not. Letter after letter comes to the Pinkham Laboratory, telling how operations were advised and were not performed; or, if performed, did no good, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was used and good health followed.

If you want advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass.

PRESBYTERIANS INCREASE IN CANADA

The report of the statistical committee at the General Assembly showed that the Presbyterian Church in Canada has now 323,457 communicant members, a net increase over last year of 7,647.

HEALTHY BABIES SLEEP WELL AT NIGHT

A well child sleeps well and during his waking hours is never cross but always happy and laughing. It is only the sickly child that is cross and peevish. Mothers, if your children do not sleep well; if they are cross and cry a great deal give them Baby's Own Tablets and they will soon be well and happy again. Concerning the Tablets Mrs. Chas. Diotte, North Temiscaming, Quebec, writes: "My baby was greatly troubled with constipation and cried night and day. I began giving her Baby's Own Tablets and now she is fat and healthy and sleeps well at night. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box, from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont."

SOUL, ACID STOMACHS, GASES OR INDIGESTION
Each "Pape's Diasepsin" digests 3000 grains food, ending all stomach misery in five minutes.

Time! In five minutes all stomach distress will go. No indigestion, heartburn, sourness or belching of gas, acid, or eructations of undigested food, no dizziness, bloating, foul breath or headache.

Pape's Diasepsin is noted for its speed in regulating upset stomachs. It is the surest, quickest stomach remedy in the whole world, and besides it is harmless. Put an end to stomach trouble forever by getting a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diasepsin from any drug store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or any stomach disorder. It's the quickest, surest and most harmless stomach doctor in the world.

THE LITTLE JAPS' BIG GUNS

We have not heard a great deal about Japan in the European war on the side of the allies. There are some difficulties between China and Japan which brought Japan prominently before the public. This was quickly smoothed over and little more has been heard of Japan, mainly because it has not been necessary for her to take any very active part in the war, either by naval or land forces.

But recent events show that she has been of very great assistance. Strangely enough, her help has been given to Russia with whom she so successfully waged one of the bloodiest of modern wars just a few years ago. The rapid advance of the Russian forces and their utter route of the Austrian army over a front of 160 miles or more at one of the most critical periods of the war is due in great measure to the little Japs' big guns. They have developed a large field gun which is said to be much more than the equal of any gun of any of the enemy forces. In addition, they have developed a new high explosive shell for this monster. It's power of destruction is said to be almost beyond belief and much more terrific than any explosive so far used in this war. The combination of this gun and terrible new shell, in large quantities in the hands of a great Russian strategist and backed by enormous enthusiastic armies has got the Austrians "on the run" and we are all hoping that the run continues to the final and complete defeat of Austria, Germany, and all of their allies.

Japan's part may not be very spectacular but it is certainly very valuable.

WHEN YOU ADVERTISE YOU WANT

RESULTS

That's What You Expect to Get when you do advertise and that's where we come in

No matter what paper you have tried, results are sure if you try

The Union Advocate THE HOME PAPER OF NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY

Results have been produced for hundreds of others who have tried our columns, and we can make good for you. There are two vital points in the advertising game. The first is to select the paper YOU KNOW has the largest circulation, and the second is to look after your advertising, changing your ads, at least twice a month in a weekly paper. The Union Advocate circulates to all corners of Northumberland County, which no other paper does, and is read by more people each week than any other paper. Is there any reason then why it should not be a better advertising medium than any other paper? If you have any doubts about the above, the subscription lists are open to interested bona-fide advertisers, why not investigate? Is it not worth your while? The Advocate has nothing to hide, and will be only too pleased to prove to advertisers the truth of the above statements. In these war times, particularly, advertisers want the very best possible results to be obtained from their advertising, and unless they use the paper that reaches the most people, they are not getting full value for the money they are spending each year. The

Average Circulation

of The Advocate each month is steadily increasing. From January 1st, this year, until May 31st, more than 43,000 copies were printed and put in circulation, and this without special editions or extra runs—bona-fide circulation only. Nearly 45,000 circulation in five months! These figures should interest every advertiser and non-advertiser within the radius that The Advocate is covering.

What Results are You Getting?

Are they satisfactory, or do you not think you should be getting more? If you have any doubts, why not investigate, and when convinced, investigate the advertising power of The Union Advocate. This will cost you nothing, and may prove the foundation of a successful business. Country merchants will be wise in taking this matter into consideration. Some have already done so, and have received surprising results.

YOU WILL FIND A TRIAL WORTH WHILE

DON'T FORGET THAT WE HAVE THE BEST JOB PRINTING

plant in Northern New Brunswick, and can handle all kinds of Job work from a dodger to the very finest class of color and plain black printing. Every bit of work turned out of our office has that nice fine printed effect—no clumsy work, such as comes from poor presses and old rollers. The work is done by experienced hands and the proper touch and color is given to it. Samples sent to Canadian and American printers' journals of art have been most favorably commented on, which shows that work turned out from this office ranks with the best or it would not receive recognition at all. It goes to show further that only the best grades of stock are used. We are also prepared now to do a very fine class of

EMBOSSING

by which your letter heads, etc., are improved fully 100 per cent. Programs, cards and menus can alike be improved by a little touch of embossing, and the extra cost is not very great. Drop in and let us show you samples of our work. We are the only office in Northern New Brunswick that does this class of embossing.

You Take No Chances

When you order work at this office. You can rest assured that you will receive the best of consideration, whether your order be large or small. We make no discrimination. Prices are the same to everybody, and stock to suit every line of business is carried. Examine your supply and then let us hear from you.

THE UNION ADVOCATE

Phone 23 NEWCASTLE, N. B. Box 359

TASTEFUL SATISFYING

King Cole Tea

You'll Like the Flavor

40c., 45c. and 50c. Per Pound

The BLACK BOX

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

Author of "Mr. Grey of Monte Carlo," "The Vanished Missenger," "The Lighted Way," etc.

Novelized from the motion picture drama of the same name produced by the Universal Film Manufacturing Company, Inc., and adapted from the photographs from the motion picture production.

(Copyright, 1915, by Otis F. Crane)

(Continued)

"First of all," Quest replied, "I want to know what you have done with my assistant, the girl whom you carried off from the professor's garage."

Craig shook his head.

"I know nothing about her."

"She locked you in the garage," Quest continued, "and sent for me. When I arrived I found the garage door open, Lenora gone and you a fugitive."

Bewildered struggled for a moment with blank terror in Craig's expression.

"How do you know that she locked me in the garage?"

Quest smiled, stretched out his right arm and his long fingers played softly with the pocket wireless.

"In just the same way," he explained, "that I am sending her this message at the present moment—a message which she will receive and understand wherever she is hidden. Would you like to know what I am telling her?"

The man shivered. His eyes, as though fascinated, watched the little instrument.

"I am saying this, Craig," Quest continued, "Craig is here and in my power. He is sitting within a few feet of me and will not leave this room until he has told me your whereabouts. Keep up your courage, Lenora. You shall be free in an hour."

The trapped man looked away from the instrument into Quest's face. There was a momentary flicker of something that might have passed for courage in his tone.

"Mr. Quest," he said, "you are a wonderful man, but there are limits to your power. You can tear my tongue out from my mouth, but you cannot force me to speak."

Quest leaned a little farther forward in his chair, his gaze became more concentrated.

"That is where you are wrong, Craig. That is where you make a mistake. In a very few minutes you will be telling me all the secrets of your heart."

Craig shivered, drew back a little in his chair, tried to rise and fell back again helpless.

"My God!" he cried. "Leave me alone!"

"When you have told me the truth," Quest answered swiftly, "and you will tell me all I want to know in a few minutes. . . . Your eyelids are getting a little heavy, Craig. Don't resist. Something which is like sleep is coming over you. You see my will has yours by the throat."

Craig shook his head. A very weak smile of triumph flickered for a moment at the corners of his lips.

"Your torture chamber trick won't work on me!" he exclaimed. "You can never—"

The which gamut of emotions seemed already to have spent themselves in the man's face, but at that moment there was a new element, an element of terrified curiosity in the expression of his eyes as he stared towards the door.

"Is this another trick of yours?" he muttered.

Quest, too, turned his head and sprang instantly to his feet. From underneath the door came a little puff of smoke. There was a queer sense of heat of which both men were simultaneously conscious. Down in the street arose a chorus of wailing, shouting, increasing momentarily in

so—that you were in some trouble yourself!"

Quest nodded.

"I'm out of that—came out yesterday. The moment my car is identified and Red Gallagher and his mate arrested every scrap of evidence against me goes."

"Well, here's the garage and the man who bought the car," the sheriff remarked, "and there's the car itself in the road. It's for you to say whether it can be identified."

Quest drew a sigh of relief.

"That's mine, right enough," he declared. "Now for the men."

"Say, I want to tell you something," the sheriff began dubiously. "These two are real thugs. They ain't going to take it lying down."

"Where are they?" Quest demanded.

"In the worst saloon here," the sheriff replied. "They've been there pretty well all night, drinking, and they're there again this morning, hard at it. They've got firearms, and though I ain't exactly a nervous man, Mr. Quest—"

"You leave it to me," Quest interrupted. "This is my job and I want to take the men myself."

"You'll never do it," the sheriff declared.

"Look here," Quest explained, "if I let you and your men go in, there will be a free fight, and as likely as not you will kill one, if not both of the men. I want them alive."

"Well, it's your show," the sheriff admitted, stopping before a disreputable looking building. "This is the saloon."

"Well," Quest decided, "I'm going in, and I'm going in unarmed. You can bring your men in later, if I call for help or if you hear any shooting."

"You're asking for trouble," the sheriff warned him.

"I've got to do this my own way," Quest insisted. "Stand by now."

He pushed open the door of the saloon. There were a dozen men drinking around the bar and in the center of them Red Gallagher and his mate. Quest walked right up to the two men.

"Gallagher," he said, "you're my prisoner. Are you coming quietly?"

Gallagher's mate, who was half drunk, swung round and fired a wild shot in Quest's direction. The result was a general stampede. Red Gallagher alone remained motionless. Grim and dangerously silent, he held a pistol within a few inches of Quest's forehead.

"If my number's up," he exclaimed ferociously, "it won't be you to take me."

"I think it will," Quest answered. "Put that away."

Gallagher hesitated. Quest's influence over him was indomitable.

"Put it away," Quest repeated firmly. "You know you aren't use it. Your account's pretty full up, as it is."

Gallagher's hand wavered. From outside came the shouts of the sheriff and his men, struggling to fight their way in through the little crowd who were rushing for safety. Suddenly Quest backed, jerked the pistol up with his right elbow, and with almost the same movement struck Gallagher under the jaw. The man went over with a crash. His mate, who had been staggering about, cursing viciously, fired another wild shot at Quest, who swayed and fell forward.

"I've done him!" the man shouted.

"Get up, Red! I've done him, all right. Finish your drink. We'll get out of this!"

He bent unsteadily over Quest. Suddenly the latter sprang up, seized him by the leg and sent him sprawling. The gun fell from his hand. Quest picked it up and held it firmly out, covering both hands. Gallagher was on his knees, groping for his own weapon.

"Get the handcuffs on them," Quest directed the sheriff, who with his men had at last succeeded in forcing his way into the saloon.

A new cigar snove into the room. She seemed to be breathing a different atmosphere—the atmosphere of hope. She listened no longer with horror for a creaking upon the stairs. She walked backwards and forwards until she saw the door open. She stepped enough, when the end came she was asleep, crouched upon the bed and dreaming wildly. She sprang up to find Inspector French, with a policeman behind him, standing upon the threshold.

"What's this?" she cried, rushing towards him. "Mr. French! Oh, thank God!"

Her feelings carried her away. She threw herself at his feet. She was laughing and crying and talking incoherently, all at the same time. The inspector assisted her to a chair.

"Say, what's all this mean?" he demanded.

She told him her story, incoherently, in broken phrases. French listened with puzzled frown.

Then he realized that she was on the point of being interrogated, and in a condition for interrogations.

"That'll do," he said. "I'll take care of you for a time, young lady, and I'll ask you a few questions later on. My men are searching the house. You and I will be getting on, if you can tear yourself away."

The plain-clothes man, who was lounging in Quest's most comfortable easy chair and smoking one of his best cigars, suddenly laid down his paper. He moved to the window. A large, empty automobile stood in the street outside, from which the occupants had presumably just descended. He hastened towards the door, which was opened, however, before he was halfway across the room. The cigar slipped from his fingers. It was Sanford Quest, who stood there, followed by the sheriff of Bethel, two and in a condition for interrogations.

"That's all right now," Quest told him. "I'm ringing up Inspector French myself. You'd better stand by the other fellows there and keep your eyes on the man who is in a hidden but in Professor Ashleigh's garden he has seen an anthropoid ape skeleton and a living inhuman creature, half monkey, half man, destroyed by fire. In his room have appeared from nowhere black boxes, one containing diamonds torn from a lovely throat by a pair of armettes, threatening hands, both with sarcastic, threatening notes pinned to them."

Ross Brown, and a Miss Quest, in his room, Laura and Lenora, his assistant suspect Craig, the professor's valet. Lenora is abducted by the threatening hands, but is rescued. Quest clears himself of the murder charge, but falls to trap Craig. In his room another black box appears in the ruffled safe and, returning Lenora a second time, the accompanying note tells him he has no chance against the inherited cunning of

there but the tray upon the foot."

The professor sighed as he turned away.

"It is evident, I am afraid," he said, "that Miss Lenora's evidence will help me no. As an expert in these affairs, Mr. Quest, does it not seem to you that her imprisonment was just a little purposeless? There seems to have been no attempt to harm her in any way."

"Whoever took the risk of abducting her," Quest pointed out grimly, "did it for a purpose. That purpose would probably have been developed in course of time. However we look at it, Mr. Ashleigh, there was only one man who must have been anxious to get her out of the way, and that man was Craig. Here comes our friend French. I have an idea that he has something to tell us."

They glanced expectantly towards the door as French entered. The inspector, who was looking very spruce and well brushed, wished them a general good-morning. His eyes rested last on the girl as French entered. The inspector took a piece of paper from his pocket. They all waited breathlessly.

"Had to drag this out of the boys, bit by bit," the inspector proceeded, "but boiled down and put into reasonable language, this is what it comes to: A man of medium height, rather thin, pale, and after running a short distance he put his hand to his heart, as though out of breath. One of the boys thought his nose was a little hooked, and they both remarked upon the fact that although he shouted after them, he used no swear words, but simply tried to induce them to stop. This description suggest anything to you, gentlemen?"

"Craig," Lenora said firmly.

The professor looked troubled, also a little perplexed. He said nothing, however.

"Under these circumstances," the inspector continued, "I have had the house watched, and I propose that we now search it systematically. It is very possible that something may transpire to help us. Of course, my men went through it roughly when we brought Miss Lenora away, but that wasn't anything of a search to count, if the place really has become a haunt of criminals."

"What about the ownership of the house?" Quest asked, as he took up his hat.

The inspector nodded approvingly.

"I am making a few inquiries in that direction," he announced. "I expect to have something to report very shortly."

The professor stood drawing on his gloves. The vague look of trouble still lingered in his face.

"Tell me again," he begged, "the name of the agency in which this residence is situated?"

"Gayson avenue," the inspector replied. "It's a bit out of the way, but it's not a bad neighborhood."

The professor repeated the address to himself softly. For a moment he stood quite still. His manner showed signs of growing anxiety. He seemed to be trying to remember something.

"The name," he admitted finally, as they moved towards the door, "suggests to me, I must confess—we are going to see the house inspector?"

"We are on our way there now, sir—that is if the young ladies are willing?" he added, glancing at Laura.

"We've been waiting here with our hats on for the last half hour," Laura

yet, the criminologist replied. "I've been keeping me too busy looking after myself. However," he added, "it's time something was done."

He took a magnifying glass from his pocket and examined very closely the whole of the front of the safe.

"No sign of finger prints," he muttered. "The person who opened it probably wore gloves."

He fitted the combination and swung open the door. He stood there for a moment speechless. Something in his attitude attracted the inspector's attention.

"What is it, Mr. Quest?" he asked eagerly.

Quest drew a little breath. Exactly facing him, in the spot where the jewels had been, was a small black box. He brought it to the table and removed the lid. Inside was a sheet of paper, which he quickly unfolded. They all three read the few lines together:

"Pitted against the inherited cunning of the ages, you have no chance. I will take compassion upon you. Look in the right-hand drawer of your desk."

Underneath appeared the signature of the "Hands." Quest moved like one in a dream to his cabinet and pulled open the right-hand drawer. He turned around and faced the other two men. In his hand was Mrs. Rheinbold's necklace!

Inspector! She Cried, Rushing Towards Him.

SYNOPSIS.

Sanford Quest, master criminologist of the world, finds that in bringing to justice the murderer of Lord Ashleigh's daughter, he has but just begun a life-and-death struggle with a mysterious master criminal. In a hidden hut in Professor Ashleigh's garden he has seen an anthropoid ape skeleton and a living inhuman creature, half monkey, half man, destroyed by fire. In his room have appeared from nowhere black boxes, one containing diamonds torn from a lovely throat by a pair of armettes, threatening hands, both with sarcastic, threatening notes pinned to them. Ross Brown, and a Miss Quest, in his room, Laura and Lenora, his assistant suspect Craig, the professor's valet. Lenora is abducted by the threatening hands, but is rescued. Quest clears himself of the murder charge, but falls to trap Craig. In his room another black box appears in the ruffled safe and, returning Lenora a second time, the accompanying note tells him he has no chance against the inherited cunning of



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SEVENTH INSTALLMENT

THE HOUSE OF MYSTERY.

CHAPTER XVI.

Something in the nature of a conference was proceeding in Quest's study. The professor was there, seated in the most comfortable easy chair, smoking without relish one of his best cigars, watching with nervous impatience the closed door. Laura and Lenora were seated at the table, dressed for the street. They had the air of being prepared for some excursion. Quest, realizing the professor's highly strung state, had left him alone for a few moments and was studying a map of New York. The latter, however, was too ill at ease to keep silent for long.

"Our friend French," he remarked, "gave you no clue, I suppose, as to the direction in which his investigations are leading him?"

Quest glanced up from the map.

"None at all. I know, however, that the house in which Lenora here was confined is being watched closely."

The professor glanced across towards the table before which Lenora was seated.

"It seems strange," he continued, "that the young lady should have so little to tell us about her incarceration."

Lenora shivered for a moment.

"What could there be to tell," she asked, "except that it was all horrible, and that I felt things—felt dangers—which I couldn't describe."

The professor gave vent to an impatient little exclamation.

"I am not speaking for fancies," he persisted. "You had food brought to you, for instance. Could you never see the hand which placed it inside your room? Could you hear nothing of the footsteps of the person who brought it? Could you not even surmise whether it were a man or a woman?"

Lenora answered him with an evident effort. She had barely, as yet, recovered from the shock of those awful hours.

"The person who brought me the food," she said, "came at night—never in the daytime. I never heard anything. The most I ever saw was once I happened to be looking toward the door and I saw a pair of hands—nothing more—setting down a tray. I shrieked and called out. I think that I almost fainted. When I found course enough to look there was nothing

Big Profits in Hotel Investment

Hotel investments in most parts of Canada, and particularly in Ontario, have depreciated very much in value owing to the spread of prohibition, and many owners are in despair.

But there is no need for this. On the other hand a new and much better era should now open. Hotel-keeping has proved to be, and may, in Canada, be made one of the most profitable and reputable of businesses. It is the most promising field for business development, we know of today for ambitious capable young men.

The trouble is that our hotels have been conducted on the wrong lines. The bar has been regarded as the chief object. Most hotel-keepers have not been business men but liquor handlers. Lodgings and food have been merely an incident. Some of them expected to lose money on their tables. The wastefulness was appalling yet the supplying of good food and good accommodation is one of the most profitable businesses in the world today. In Canada it has been more or less of a disgrace to be associated with, or even seen in, an hotel. In Europe and the United States some of the richest and most prominent families socially are investing and running hotels after themselves and the hotel is becoming a social centre.

The most successful hotel-keepers are men who began in the kitchen and dining-room; who learnt the business from that end. The Ritz Hotel in Paris is probably the finest in the world today. Mr. Ritz, when he first knew him, had just been promoted to assist in the management of the Savoy Hotel, London. The present general manager of the Ritz, Mr. Ellis, was his head waiter. Like so many successful caterers they are both of Swiss birth. George C. Boldt, of the Waldorf-Astoria, and other big hotels in the States, is the largest hotel owner in the world, with a net income of well over a million, perhaps a couple of millions, a year. He worked his way up from the kitchen. Fred Steery, manager of The Plaza and other big American hotels, also worked his way up through all departments. The departments, of which these men know least, in their business, is the bar.

It is not only the big hotels that have been marvelously successful when managed by men of capacity who learnt the business as from the ground up, and who have developed executive ability, but some of the small hotels have been remarkably profitable. We know of one hotel, in a town of only 17,000, managed by a man who began, when a boy, cutting meat in the kitchen of a big city hotel. As a result of good food and efficient, perfectly appointed rooms and clean management, the profits of this house have steadily crept up, until, in 1915, they reached \$50,000. Today the building is being nearly doubled in size to meet the demand for good service. So little does this manager think of the bar that in his new building, he is putting it in the basement, as he is satisfied that, in very short time, liquor selling will be eliminated.

Investors in hotel properties, would deal with them as a manufacturing and retailing proposition. Manage, or have them managed, by experienced business men. Give a quality service, advertise it, and build a reputation just as a manufacturer does for his name or trade mark. The travelling and local public will flock to them.

Mr. Richard O'Leary, Richbucto, has been created an Honorary Colonel in recognition of his services as a member of the provincial recruiting committee.

Quest stepped off the cars at Bethel a little before noon that morning. The sheriff met him at the depot and greeted him cordially but with obvious surprise.

"Say, Mr. Quest," he exclaimed, as they turned away, "I know these men are wanted on your charge, but I thought—you'll excuse me for saying



Quest Stood on Guard.

quest stood on guard.

"I haven't had time to frame out



Mount Those Stairs, Craig.

volume. Quest threw open the door and closed it again at once.

"The place is on fire," he announced briefly. "Pull yourself together, man. We shall have all we can do to get out of this."

Craig turned to the door, but staggered back almost immediately.

"The stairs are going!" he shrieked. "It is the kitchen that is on fire. We are cut off! We cannot get down!"

Quest was on his hands and knees, scrambling under his tablecloth. He pulled out a crude form of fire ap-

THE WEEK IN NEWCASTLE

Millerton Girl Graduates as Nurse
Miss Eva Russell Faye of Millerton graduated as nurse from the Bangor State Hospital last week.

Wholesale Announcement
A special announcement from the wholesale department of the A. D. Farrah & Co. store will be found on first page of this issue.

Presentation of Life Certificates
At the meeting of the Baptist Missionary Aid Society Monday night, life membership certificates were presented to Mesdames Isaac Leighton and C. C. Hayward.

McKinleyville Orangemen Parade Next Sunday
The Orangemen of St. Andrew's, No. 147, McKinleyville, will march from their hall to church on July 2nd at 2 o'clock. All Brethren are invited to attend.

Newcastle Women's Institute
There was a special meeting of the Women's Institute Thursday night when Miss Saunders of Fredericton, gave a demonstration on Household Economy. Mrs. G. G. Stohart was elected delegate to the annual convention and Mrs. C. C. Hayward alternate.

A Fine Example for Other Miramichi Men
Sir Max Aitken has endowed Harbours Academy, Newcastle, where he went to school odd days between camping parties in the woods, when he was a boy, with \$1000 a year—a thousand a year for all time. This is a fine example for other Miramichi men who have gained riches abroad—Chatham World.

Is Local Agent
Mr. Walter Sutherland, the well and favorably known representative of Gibson Bros., of Halifax, N. S., has been appointed agent of the Beverage Paper Co., of Montreal, for the county of Northumberland. Mr. Sutherland will handle principally wrapping paper, bags and twine, and being well known throughout the county, should do good business. See advt. in this issue.

Druggists' Convention in Chatham to-day
The Druggists of N. B. are meeting in Chatham today. This is the first time in the history of the Society that they have met farther north than Moncton. They are the guests of their brother druggists in Newcastle, Chatham and Loggieville, for the afternoon, going down river as far as Burnt Church, returning in time to resume business this evening.

A Successful Sale
Messrs. A. D. Farrah & Co. announce that their big sale on Saturday last was a most successful one. This enterprising firm are great believers in the use of printers' ink, not only through the newspapers, but by the use of advertising cards sent through the mail. These cards are neatly gotten up at the Advocate Job Dept. and by their use, along with big display advertising, Messrs. Farrah & Co. are able to reach a most desired clientele.

Little Dog Rescued
Between the hours of two and three on Sunday morning, the people living in the vicinity of the square were aroused by the pitiful and prolonged cries of a dog. A small dog of the Spaniel breed, had while trying to get a drink, fallen into the fountain, and after much struggling and vain attempts to crawl out was just about exhausted when Mr. Thos. Power came kindly to the rescue. A lady appeared on the scene just then and took the little creature to her home where he was cared for. At present he is at Mrs. Follanbe's, who is not much worse for his experience with the exception of sore front paws, awaiting an owner.

SPECIAL **METRO** WONDERPLAY
HAPPY HOUR THURSDAY

Lionel Barrymore and Irene Howley starred in the great screen production

THE Yellow Streak

Five Gripping Acts - - 350 Scenes
Another High Class Production

NOTE:—"The Yellow Streak" is one of the quartette of pictures which the Metro Film Co. challenged any picture of any make in the world to compete against.

A RARE TREAT FOR OUR PATRONS
ADMISSION 10 CTS. TO ALL

Will Observe Monday
The merchants of Newcastle have decided to observe Monday next as the Dominion Day holiday.

Dog Fanciers' Attention
Dog fanciers should read the dog for sale advertisement in the classified advt. column on page 3.

Rule in a Newcastle Scott Act Case Discharged
In the Supreme Court Friday, one of the judgments was as follows: Ex parte Doyle, Newcastle Scott Act case; rule discharged.

FOR SALE
Dry Mill Wood for sale
CANADIAN GEAR WORKS, LTD.
Tel. 139. 21-0

More Seats Needed
Visitors to town, commenting on the beauty of our park, have only one complaint to make—not enough seats. They're right.

Opening of Miramichi Hospital
The public are cordially invited to attend the formal opening of Miramichi Hospital, on Saturday, July 1st, 1916, at 2:30 p. m. Addresses will be delivered by representative citizens of the Province and the building will be opened to the public for inspection. 26-2

Home from Normal School
Misses Ruth Jensen and Maud Hill, of Newcastle; Iris Howe, of Nordin; Myrtle S. Harris, of Seville; Muriel G. MacDonald, of Coughlan; Patricia and Mary Power, of Nelson; Helen Reynolds, Lower Derby; Leona S. Somers, Halcomb, and Edna Vanderbeck, of Millerton; and Messrs. Fred Crocker, of Millerton, and David J. Gulliver, of Douglstown, are home from Normal School.

Train Struck Auto
Three Fredericton men, Messrs. Ralph Simnot, Harold Limerick and David Griffiths, had a narrow escape from instant death, when a special freight for Newcastle, in charge of Conductor Brock Allan, crashed into an auto they were driving in near Marysville, on Friday evening. Mr. Griffiths suffered a broken collar bone and rib, while Mr. Limerick's injuries were a cracked collar bone and countless bruises. Mr. Simnot escaped with a few minor lacerations.

Bridge Contracts Awarded
Following contracts have been awarded by the Provincial Government for erection of steel superstructure of bridges: Seaboard River mouth bridge in Westmorland county has been awarded to the Maritime Bridge Company, contract price being \$8,048, and Armstrong bridge in Restigouche county has been awarded to the Maritime Bridge Company, their tender being \$17,465. The Dominion Bridge Company have been awarded contract for Aroostook mouth bridge in Victoria county, contract price being \$33,318, and the same company has been awarded contract for the Jomaseg bridge, Queens county for \$33,093.56. John Armstrong, of Apohaqui, has been awarded contract for construction of Dobson bridge in Kings county, price being \$2,215.

Gripping Metro Wonderplay at the Happy Hour
In "A Yellow Streak," a five part feature picture produced by Rolfe Photo Plays Inc., for release on the Metro program, Lionel Barrymore, one of the foremost dramatic actors of the stage or screen, has the stellar role, and Irene Howley, also notable for her distinctive dramatic gifts, is featured. This production will be seen here at the Happy Hour on Thursday. A splendid cast appears in support of Mr. Barrymore and Miss Howley, among them being Dorothy Gwynne, Nills Welsh, William Cowper, William Davidson and J. H. Goldsworthy. The feature is produced on an elaborate scale, and there are many charming and interesting scenes produced under the masterly direction of William Nigh, who also wrote the story upon which "A Yellow Streak" is based.

Anglican Summer School
A summer school for Anglican Mission Workers opened in Robbsey Collegiate School on Monday and will last all this week.

Cadets Give Address and Pipe to Capt. Barry
On the eve of his departure to Valcartier, the Newcastle Cadets presented their instructor, Capt. A. L. Barry, with an address and a handsome pipe case. The presentation was made by Cadet Captain Harold Bate.

Missionary Addresses
Yesterday afternoon the members of the Baptist Mission Band were entertained by Mrs. C. C. Hayward and addressed on missionary work by Miss Anna A. McLeod, returned missionary from Japan. Miss McLeod speaks in the Methodist church tonight, when a social evening will be spent, and silver collection taken for missions.

Made Record Trip
Mr. and Mrs. Allen Bryenton of Houlton, Maine, are visiting Mr. Bryenton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Bryenton of Derby, having motored over. Mr. Bryenton made a record trip leaving Houlton in the morning and arriving in Derby in the evening. Their many friends are delighted to see them again. They intend to return home the latter part of the week.

The New Cafe
The Winona Cafe opening an improvement made to the building. Mr. Wm. G. Stables is manager, and for some time past has been having improvements made to the building formerly known as Call's restaurant, and now has everything in epic and span order. The opening takes place tonight, and no doubt "Billy" will receive visits from his numerous friends and acquaintances.

Open to Men
The Mitchell Hall, on Mitchell St., will be open tomorrow (Thursday), June 29th, at 7:30 p. m., to all men, young or old, who wish for a quiet place to read, write, have music, etc., and to all who wish it a 10c lunch of tea, coffee, rolls and cake will be served. All are welcome, strangers especially.

At the Miramichi Hospital
There were two operations performed at the Miramichi Hospital yesterday—one on Mrs. Robt. Dickie of Newcastle, for internal trouble, and the other on a child of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Dummett for adenoids, etc. Both were performed by Dr. D. R. Moore, assisted by Drs. Nicholson and Desmons. Three other patients came to the Hospital yesterday—Mr. S. Bean of Blackville, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Hare of Redbank, and Mrs. Joseph Paul, of Newcastle.

Beloved Pastor Resigns
Rev. M. S. Richardson, who has had charge of the Baptist church here with great acceptance and success the past two years has, because of the poor health of his father, who lives in West Jeddore, N. S., resigned his charge to live with his parents and take care of them. The resignation, which is universally regretted, takes effect July 31st next. Mr. and Mrs. Richardson have by faithful work and heartfelt interest in all good enterprises, endeared themselves not only to their own people, but to the whole community, that the people of Newcastle and Derby will feel a distinct loss upon their departure.

The Ultimatum to Greece
The full text of the Entente Allies note to Greece contained four demands as follows:
"First—Real and complete demobilization of the Greek army, which must with the least possible delay, be placed on a peace footing.
"Second—The immediate replacing of the present Greek cabinet by a business cabinet having no political color and offering all necessary guarantees for the application of benevolent neutrality toward the Allied powers, and sincere consultation of the national wishes.
"Third—The immediate dissolution of the chamber, followed by new elections after the period required by the constitution, and after general demobilization has restored the electoral body to normal conditions.
"Fourth—Replacement of certain police functionaries, whose attitude inspired by foreign influence, has facilitated attempts against peaceable citizens, as well as insults against the Allied legations and those under their jurisdiction."
The Greek government has yielded to the Entente's demands. Ex-Prime Minister Zaimis has formed a ministry, and general elections are ordered for August, 7th.

HYMENEAL
Johnston—Blackmore

An event of much interest took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Blackmore, on Wednesday, June 21st, at 8 o'clock, at their home at Cassills, amid a large circle of relatives and friends, when their daughter, Jessie E., was united in marriage by Rev. James McCurdy, to Mr. Walter A. Johnston of Marquette, Michigan, formerly of Nelson, N. B.

The wedding rince was played by Mrs. Dr. Beaton of Redbank. The bride was beautifully gowned in white tulle silk with chantilly lace trimming, her veil being caught up with orange blossoms. She was given away by her father.
After the marriage, a dainty supper was served to two hundred guests. The bride received many useful and costly gifts, consisting of cut glass, silverware and furniture. The groom's present to the bride was a handsome five-piece silver service.
Mr. and Mrs. Johnston are deservedly popular with a large circle of friends on the Miramichi and elsewhere who extend congratulations and best wishes. After spending a few days with the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Johnston will leave for Marquette, Michigan, where Mr. Johnston is employed by the Duluth, South Shore and Atlantic Railway. The bride's travelling suit consisted of Russian green broadcloth and Panama hat.

Edwards-Vye
At St. Andrew's church, Newcastle, Monday, June 26th, Rev. W. J. Bate united in marriage Mr. Albert Inglis Edwards, of Chatham, formerly of Arichat, N. S., and Miss Catherine Elizabeth, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Vye of Nelson, N. B. The happy couple, who were unattended, returned to the bridegroom's home at Chatham the same day.

Will Close Stores Wed. Afternoons

The undersigned merchants of the town of Newcastle have agreed to close their places of business every Wednesday afternoon at one o'clock, and keep them closed, for the months of July and August:
J. D. Creaghan Co., Ltd.
John Ferguson & Sons, Ltd.
George Stables
Edward O'Donnell
James Mailer
M. Bannan
Mrs. S. A. Demers
John Brander
John Morrissey
Mrs. McMillan
Isaac Mitchell
Harry Miller
L. Grossman
John Dalton
R. H. Armstrong
W. Ferguson
Thos. Russell
P. Hennessy
A. D. Farrah & Co.
Mrs. Wyse
John O'Brien
Geo. Curry
Burr White
J. D. Paulin
P. J. McEvoy
Stohart Merc. Co., Ltd.
A. H. MacKay
R. M. Faudel & Co.
Geo. O'Brien
D. W. Stohart
Russell & Morrison
Walter Amy
Miss Dorca Blain
S. B. Miller
Jos. Jardine & Co.
D. & J. Ritchie & Co.
J. Salome
Baird & Peters
Lounsbury Co., Ltd.
Mir. Farm Imp. Co., Ltd.
B. F. Maltby
A. J. Bell & Co.
Mrs. H. A. Quilty
E. J. Morris, (every 3rd Wed.)
Moody & Co.

Winona Cafe
OPENING
TONIGHT
Wednesday, June 28th
Ice Cream, Cold Sodas and Egg Shakes
Moir's and Ganong's Chocolates in 1 and 1/2 lb. boxes and in bulk.
Come and Get Refreshed at this up-to-date Cafe.
W. G. Stables
MANAGER.

MEN'S
Summer Underwear and Hosiery
Merino, Balbriggan and Porus Knit **UNDERWEAR** in combination and separate pieces
Silk, Lisle Thread, Balbriggan, Cotton Llama and Cashmere **1-2 HOSE**

John Ferguson & Sons
LOUNSBURY BLOCK PHONE 10

Ready Roofing
We have a large stock of **Nails, Sheathing Paper, Tarred Felt, Roofing Paper and Ready Roofing**, including the well known brands of **Ruberoid Roofing**, 2 ply, and **Eureka Roofing**, 1 and 2 ply. All these lines have advanced in price considerably this year, and we are offering at close prices.

STOUGHTON MERCANTILE CO., LTD.
PHONE 45 NEWCASTLE

Tread--Easy
For Tender and Sore Feet
Tread-Easy is the best Antiseptic and Soother, has an absolute power that relieves that excessive sweating, none better. On sale at
MORRIS PHARMACY
THE STORE OF QUALITY ICE CREAM

SPRING HAS ARRIVED
What Will You Need in Our Line?
—WE HANDLE—
Marine and Stationary Engines, Cream Separators and Churns, Kitchen Cabinets and Refrigerators, Washing Machines and Wingers, Pianos and Organs.
We can supply you with anything you may require for seeding time.

CALL AND GET OUR PRICES

THE MIRAMICHI FARM IMPLEMENT CO., LTD.
Newcastle -- Tracadie -- Rogersville -- Neguac

The Rexall Store
A Few of the Leading Toilet Lines just Received

Houbigant's Talcum	\$1.00 per bottle	Piver's Sachets in above odors,	.75c per oz.
Mary Garden Talcum	.75 per bottle	Piver's Eau de Quinine,	65c per bottle
Jess Talcum	.50 per jar	Piver's Toilet Water,	\$1.00 per bottle
Doris Talcum	.50 per jar	Hudnut's Cold Cream in tubes,	50c
Rodger & Gallett's Scented Soaps,		Hudnut's Cold Cream in jars,	75c
all odors,	50c per cake	Daggett & Ransdell's Cold Cream	
Erasmic (English) Scented Soaps,	35c per cake	in tubes and jars,	15c, 25c 50c
Piver's Perfumes in La Trefle,		Phoebe Snow Cold Cream,	40c per jar
Azure and Saffron odors	\$2.00 per bottle	Phoebe Snow Grazeless Cream,	40c per jar

DICKISON & TROY
Druggists & Opticians Newcastle "The Rexall Stores"

Pine Apples and Rhubarb
Now is the time to preserve these two delicious fruits. They are now at their best. Let us have your orders before their season is over.

Oranges, Apples, Bananas, Grape Fruit, Lemons, Cucumbers, Ripe Tomatoes, Cabbage, Lettuce and Raddiah. **STRAWBERRIES** are coming slowly ring us up, we have them when we can get them.

Green Mountain Potatoes \$3.50 per bbl.
Robinson's White and Brown Bread and Buns, Colonial Cake in flavors 15cts each. Rankins, Pound, Sultana and Citron Cake
Ginger Beer, Ginger Ale, Fruit Syrup and Lime Juice, Grape Juice, Welch's and Red Wing

GEORGE STABLES
GROCERIES PHONE 8 GROCERYWARE