

## MEN'S GOODS

arriving DAILY for the

## BIG SALE

Which lasts ONLY 13 DAYS LONGER!

Don't fail to be on hand

**Saturday, August 21st.**

We have something very special to offer you in Men's Suits and Furnishings, Boys' Suits, Men's Summer Vests and Hats, Men's Extra Pants; a THOUSAND-AND-ONE THINGS TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION.

### A FREE TRIP TO THE CITY.

To any Person coming from any part of the County who buys \$8.00 worth of Goods from us on Saturday we will PAY YOUR FARE, whether you come by boat, train, automobile or fly; whether you come one mile or fifty. It will pay you to do your shopping during this Sale, whether you need the Goods now or not. \$5.00 spent now means \$5.00 saved. Don't forget the date of the Free Trip, Saturday, Aug. 21st. Send your boys to buy 3-piece Suits, sizes 28 to 33. They were 5.00, 5.50, 6.00, 6.50 and 7.00; you now have your choice for 3.50 while they last. We are giving 25 per cent. off Children's Suits. We also have a lot of Men's Shirts, 1.25 value, at 47 cents.

**L. B. McMURDO, The Men's Store.**

**Raspberry, Strawberry,  
Pineapple & Lemon Syrup.**

**Sovereign and Montserrat  
Lime Juice.**

Also Something New in  
the line of Lemon Powder.

TRY A CAN; ONLY 10c.

**GEO STABLES.**  
THE PEOPLE'S GROCER.



### TENDERS.

Tenders addressed to the undersigned at Ottawa, in sealed envelopes, and marked on the envelopes "Tender for a new steel steamer for the Quarantine Service," will be received up to noon of the

THIRTIETH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1909.

for the construction of a steel steamer for the (salt water) Quarantine Service at Halifax, Nova Scotia, of the following leading dimensions, namely: length, extreme, 80 feet, 3 inches; breadth of beam, moulded, 19 feet; depth, 10 feet; to be delivered at Halifax, in the Province of Nova Scotia.

Plans and specifications of this steamer may be procured upon application to the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, up to the eleventh of September, 1909.

Tenders will be received only from bona fide ship builders owning ship yards. Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque, equal to ten per cent. of the whole amount of the tender, which cheque will be forfeited if the individual or company sending it declines to enter into a contract with the Department or fails to complete the steamer.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender. Newspapers copying this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid.

A. L. JARVIS,  
Acting Deputy Minister of Agriculture  
Ottawa, Canada, 14th August, 1909.  
No. 45-3465.

### DERBY JUNCTION.

Some recent improvements have been made on the I. R. C. freight shed here.

The "Scotch Travellers" who have been camping in this vicinity for about six weeks have (since being released from quarantine) proceeded on their way to Fredericton.

The district school has been brightened up by a new coat of paint applied by Mr. Alex. Hare of Whiteville.

### BLACKVILLE.

The farmers of Blackville and vicinity have finished haying, and the grain crop being still unripe, the men are "resting on their oars." A few have already left for the woods.

"A Renewal of the Mission" in the R. C. church here, conducted by Rev. Frs. Maloney and McCormack, came to a close on Sunday night. Rev. Fr. McCormack left on Saturday's freight for Loggieville to open "The Renewal" there.

Considerable interest was manifested here over a lawsuit between Milton McCormack, plaintiff, vs. A. & R. Loggie Co., Ltd. It appears that the Plaintiff had agreed (in writing) with the defendant, to sell a quantity of logs, surveyor to be mutually agreed upon. The plaintiff engaged surveyor Wall to scale the logs and later, according to some of the witnesses, having been asked by Mr. Crocker for the job of scaling told him he could go ahead if he could make more out of them than Walls did. Mr. Crocker surveyed the logs and sent the bills in to A. & R. Loggie Ltd. His scale made a difference of nearly five thousand feet in favor of Messrs. Loggie, who paid for the logs according to Mr. Crocker's survey. Mr. McCormack repudiated the survey of Mr. Crocker and demanded payment according to Walls' survey, and payment being refused, sued for the difference, amounting is all to about \$40. The case came up before R. M. Grindlay, Esq., Commissioner of the parish of Blackville Civil Court and a jury on Saturday, and judgment was rendered for the defendant.

Apply **BEARINE** (prepared from the grease of the Canadian Bear) and save your hair, when it begins to fall out or is brittle. 50c. a jar.

### Prisoners Made

Break for Liberty.

Montreal, Aug. 24—A desperate break for liberty was made Friday night by ten prisoners at Bedford jail at Sweetburg. They attacked the turnkey and beat him into insensibility before help arrived, and they were overpowered. When the turnkey started to lock up ten prisoners they turned on him and seizing the keys beat him over the head. The old man shouted for help and his family heard the cries, calling for help. Constable Boisvert, who appeared with a revolver, after a sharp struggle, had the prisoners landed behind the bars, where they will probably have an extension to their term as a result of their break. The plans got so far that a rope hung from one of the windows for the pose of the prisoners descending.

When about mid-stream each lost his balance and fell into the deep water. Maillet's companion clung to one of the logs and reached shore safely, but Maillet after coming up once and making a few struggles sank out of sight. It was impossible for the onlookers to render timely assistance, but the body was recovered within a few hours.

Coroner J. T. Bourque visited the scene of the accident the same evening and after hearing the evidence of those who saw the accident, decided that a further inquest was unnecessary.

Slippery Smith  
Escapes Custody.

Won Widow's Heart and Money  
and Fled the Country.

Sydney, N. S., Aug. 23—D. J. Smith, hailing from Boston, who has been stopping at a hotel in Sydney for some time, disappeared last week, leaving a board bill of \$100. During the latter part of his stay Smith paid daily visits to the post office in quest of a \$1,000 cheque which he expected from friends in Boston. Finally the money arrived and the recipient disappeared. While awaiting the arrival of funds the man paid ardent attention to a pretty young widow, proposed marriage and was accepted, and the wedding was to come off as soon as the cheque reached here. The woman gave Smith her watch, and a considerable sum of money to keep for her. It was the old story of woman's trust and man's perfidy. The police sent a telegram to New Glasgow, and the fleeing lover and board-bill jumper was captured at Truro. He was being returned and while the train was going at a high rate of speed Smith asked permission to go to the lavatory. Once inside he locked the door and forcing open the window, made good his escape. Search has been made but Smith has not been located.

### A Big Mining

Proposition.

U. S. Capitalists Looking Over  
Property at Dorchester, N. B.,  
and Nova Scotia.

Recently The Citizen announced that American capitalists with \$1,000,000 behind them had become interested in copper ore properties in Colchester and Pictou counties, and that this capital would be increased to \$10,000,000.

Last week these gentlemen were in Truro and are yet in Nova Scotia. They are Mr. William Hughie, M. E., Denver, Colorado; Mr. C. C. Munro, M. E., Boston; and Mr. C. W. Warlock, Boston.

Mr. Warlock is at present at Dorchester, N. B., looking over some property. He will go to Tatamagouche in the course of a few days, accompanied by an expert smelter man, with a view to erecting a smelter at that place.

The gentlemen mentioned have also become possessed of the Gays River property, which they promise to be rich in silver and lead. They intend commencing operations on this lay out at once. Truro Citizen.

## MAN DROWNED AT ST. IGNACE

Foolhardy Act of Steamdriver  
Costs Him His  
Life.

### COMRADE ESCAPES.

Clings to Log and Reaches the  
Shore in Safety.

A sad drowning accident occurred at St. Ignace on Friday last when Fred Maillet, son of David Maillet, of Lower St. Louis, lost his life and a companion had a narrow escape. On the day before the accident deceased who was 19 years of age, and his companion, secured employment with Luke Guimond, rafting logs for R. O'Leary. They were working with a number of others on the Kouchibouguais river above a mile above McLeod's Mills. The water in the stream was very high owing to the recent rains, and wishing to cross the stream in the course of their work the two men bestrode a log and attempted to guide it across the stream, although they were warned against it by other workmen.

When about mid-stream each lost his balance and fell into the deep water. Maillet's companion clung to one of the logs and reached shore safely, but Maillet after coming up once and making a few struggles sank out of sight. It was impossible for the onlookers to render timely assistance, but the body was recovered within a few hours.

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**YOU CAN'T DODGE** them all, Mosquito bites, sunburn, bruises, skin injuries. Some of them will attack you this season sure. Have a tin of Davis' Menthol Salve on hand. 25 cents.

Mrs. Henry Ingram was hostess at a very pleasant five o'clock tea, on Thursday afternoon, given in honor of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Alexander Robinson. The rooms were very prettily decorated with flowers. Mrs. Ingram was assisted by her sister, Miss Margaret Robinson; her niece, Miss Jean Robinson and Misses Minnie and Pinkie Ingram. The guests included Mrs. Alexander Robinson, Boston; Mrs. Bennett, Victoria, B. C.; Mrs. Russell, Ont.; Mrs. E. W. B. Scoville, Chatham; Mrs. J. H. Copp, Port Elgin; Mrs. Fred Small, Boston; Mrs. Doherty, Miss Doherty, Campbellton; Mrs. Aitken; Mrs. Fleming; Mrs. Robt. Nicholson; Mrs. J. W. Miller; Mrs. B. P. Steeves, Mrs. C. A. T. V. Tozer, Mrs. W. J. Dean, Misses McTear, Russell, Fleming, Stothard, Nicholson and Gremley.

## LORD STRATHCONA ARRIVES HOME

Grand Old Man Reached Montreal From New York in  
Private Car.

### LESS BRISK THAN USUAL.

But Carries His Nearly Ninety  
Years Well and Firmly—Declines to Discuss Public  
Affairs.

Montreal, Aug. 22. Lord Strathcona arrived in Montreal yesterday from New York in his private car Invisel. His lordship steps a little less briskly than of yore, but carries his nearly ninety years well and firmly.

When asked whether he intended to take a well-earned rest from his duties as high commissioner, replied laughing: "We do not talk about those things, we just do them."

Lord Strathcona left this evening for Winnipeg and will attend the meetings of the British Association there after which he will probably go through to the Pacific coast. He declined to discuss public affairs beyond the statement that the general opinion in England was that any arrangement that might be arrived at between Canada and the mother country on the question of naval defence would undoubtedly be satisfactory and that the British public was satisfied the conference was quite harmonious and that Canada could be relied upon to do her part fully.

He expects to be in Canada three or four weeks at least. He was accompanied by his nephew and niece, Donald Howard and Miss Frances Howard.

Cabinet Meet at  
Ottawa this Week.

Hon. Mr. Brodeur Not Returning  
from England Until Late  
in September.

Ottawa, Aug. 23. Sir Wilfrid Laurier is expected to return to Ottawa on Tuesday and a series of cabinet meetings will be held throughout the remainder of the week. As the council has not been in session for more than a month there is a heavy accumulation of business to be dealt with. The ministers who will attend the meetings will be Hon. Messrs. Pagé, Lemieux, King, Murphy, Oliver, Graham and Peterson. Word has reached the marine department Hon. Mr. Brodeur will not sail for Canada until late in September.

### Naval Experts

Come to Canada.

London, Aug. 22. The admiralty has lent to Canada a number of naval officers who shortly will proceed to the Dominion and advise on the work of organizing the new Canadian navy, in accordance with the plan agreed upon with the Canadian delegates to the Imperial defense conference. The British government is awaiting ratification by the Canadian Parliament of the decisions reached, and it is understood that the work will begin as soon as this is given.

### Another New Railway.

John E. Stewart of Andover is forming a company to build a line of railway from Millville, on the Gibson branch of the C. P. R., to a point on St. John River opposite Hawkshaw, a distance of twelve miles. Application has been made to the government for a subsidy.

**FERROVIN** is the pleasing name of the best preparation of beef, lemon and wine ever placed on the market. If you or any of your friends are anemic, generally run down, pallid, easily exhausted, try one bottle of Ferrovin and you will be gratified by the result. \$1.00 at druggists.

## OBITUARY.

**Public Works Dept.**  
**PHILIP RIVE.**  
Has been received of the death of Philip Rive, of Caraquet, N.B. Rive had been ailing for some time past, yet death was not expected. She leaves a husband, two sons and two daughters. Rive was the winner of the Rhodes' scholarship at St. Joseph's College in 1907. About a month ago he returned from England on account of his mother's illness. Mrs. Rive was a Miss Dwyer of Richibucto. She was a well-read, intellectual woman, with a true poetic temperament. She was at one time quite a contributor of well finished verse to the press and had many appreciative readers. Friends all over the province will regret her death.

### EDWARD CHAMBERS.

At Hallowell, N. B., on August 4th, Edward Chambers passed peacefully away, at the ripe old age of 81. He leaves a widow, two sons and three daughters, viz., Fred and Allan at home; Mrs. Robert Mutch, Redbank; Mrs. Archie Menzies, Whiteville; and Mrs. Orin Gordon of Lawrence, Mass. The funeral services were conducted at the home and grave by Rev. E. Mowatt. The pall bearers were Frederick and Allan Chambers, Robert Matchett and Archie Menzies, Frank Matchett and David Mutch, the two sons, sons-in-law and grandsons of the deceased respectively. A male quartette sang a couple of the deceased's favorite hymns. Interment took place in the Redbank Presbyterian Cemetery.

### JAMES McCABE.

At Crafton, Penn., on Saturday last, James McCabe passed away after an illness of six months from paralysis. Deceased was born in Douglastown, and when quite young went to sea and travelled all over the world, finally settling in Crafton, Penn., where he was made town commissioner. He was twice married and leaves ten children. His first wife was Miss Keeley of Crafton. His second wife, Mary Jane Hollar of Redbank, survive. He leaves also two sisters and two brothers: Mrs. Hugh Morris, Newcastle; Mrs. Fred Guley, Somerville, Mass.; Andrew, the well-known ex-I. C. R. engineer, and Michael in Spokane, Wash. His brother Andrew, has been in Crafton for the past two weeks, and was present at the funeral.

### MRS. MARKS DEVEREAUX.

The death took place Tuesday, 10th inst., at Turgeon, Gloucester Co., of Mrs. Marks Devereaux, daughter of the late Jeremiah Sweeney, aged 71. The funeral took place on the 12th inst., at the R. C. Cemetery at Belledune and was very largely attended. She leaves to mourn three daughters, Mrs. Clifford, Mrs. O. J. McKenna and Mrs. Ed. Baldwin of Bathurst, two sons, Aloysius of Green Point and Paul at home; three brothers, John of Friday Harbor, Washington; Joseph, of Seattle; and William of Bathurst; two sisters, Mrs. John Doyle of Friday Harbor, Washington; and Mrs. Thos. Murphy of Washington, N. B. The late Mrs. Devereaux was ill for several months. She bore her illness peacefully, strengthened by the Sacraments of the Church, attended by doctors and surrounded by many friends and the firm belief of a speedy union with God, she calmly expired. Burial took place in the R. C. Cemetery.

### Harvesters Rush

for the West.

Winnipeg, Aug. 24.—Dry conditions prevail throughout the west, making farmers frantic to get their grain cut, and as a result telegrams calling for harvesters are pouring into the C. P. R. immigration office.

Today and tomorrow will witness a record arrival of harvesters from the east. Fully 10,000 will arrive by C. P. R. and C. N. R. and every one of them is needed, for the grain is ripening fast and must be gathered in on record time or farmers will suffer.

This morning the C. P. R. station was flooded with arrivals from Toronto and Quebec and Renfrew. Toronto sent up about 1,500 and Quebec and Renfrew about 2,000. Between 2,000 and 3,000 more will come in by regular train over the C. N. R. to-day and tomorrow. In this connection the Toronto News observes:—

"The stages of the annual western farm hand excursion are here. First, loud outcries that the laborers are too few. Second, loud outcries that the laborers are misbehaving on their way westward. Third, loud outcries that too many were sent.



## DARING MONCTON ROBBERS NABBED

Bin and Tilman LeBlanc Face Serious Charge—Were Seen Entering House and Arrested Follows.

MONCTON, N. B., Aug. 22.—Bin and Tilman LeBlanc were arrested here Friday for burglarizing a house on Painsec Road and stealing \$40. All the money but about one dollar which they spent, was recovered where they had hidden it. The burglary was a bold affair having been committed in broad daylight, shortly before noon today. Neighbors saw them enter the house. Bin LeBlanc was concerned in the bonded warehouse robbery last winter, but the jury disagreed and he was released on his own recognizance.

## GREEK FLAG PULLED DOWN IN CRETE

Situation Now as it was Before the Flag was Raised

CANEA, Island of Crete, Aug. 18.—The Greek flag raised three weeks ago by the people of Crete in defiance of the sovereignty of Turkey, and as an evidence of their desire for union with the kingdom of Greece, was lowered at sunrise, this morning by a party of international bluejackets. There was no resistance on the part of the Cretans.

A landing party from the battleships of Great Britain, Russia, Italy and France, the protecting powers of Crete which evacuated the island on July 27 last, came ashore before sunrise, proceeded to the fort over which the flag was flying and removed the Hellenic emblem from the staff. The four warships assembled in Canea Harbor yesterday afternoon, their presence being an outcome of the difficulty that has arisen between Greece and Turkey since the evacuation, and an indication of the purpose of the powers to maintain the status quo. Yesterday the foreign consuls in Canea notified the Cretan government that the Greek flag would be hauled down this morning, and they warned the government that irreparable consequences would follow any attack made on the international landing party. On receipt of this warning, the Cretan authorities issued an appeal to the people not to obstruct in any way the action of the powers.

The Chinese methods of covering up the retreat of the murder of Elsie Sigel in New York reveal the superior cunning of the Oriental mind. Their cunning linked with what, according to western morality, is unscrupulousness seems to battle western pursuers.

The judge who sat on Harry Thaw's case probably did what was just and right; he made a mistake on that he at least accurately interpreted the sentiment of about ninety millions of people who compose the society of this continent.

## ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine  
**Carter's  
Little Liver Pills.**

Must Bear Signature of

*W. H. Wood*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.  
**CARTER'S  
LITTLE  
LIVER  
PILLS.**  
FOR HEADACHE.  
FOR DIZZINESS.  
FOR TORPID LIVER.  
FOR CONSTIPATION.  
FOR SALLLOW SKIN.  
FOR THE COMPLEXION.  
PURELY VEGETABLE.  
CURE SICK HEADACHE.

## Kay Inquiry is Closed.

Geo. W. Fowler Makes Able Speech—Criticized City Solicitor for Defending.

Moncton, Aug. 20.—Argument was made in Stipendiary Magistrate Kay's inquiry before Commissioner Teed in the city council chamber here today. City Solicitor Chandler, for Kay, argued that he had not retained fees dishonestly, but that the oversight was due to the bad system of bookkeeping in the police court which should not be held against him. He said Magistrate Kay had written to the city council explaining this, and expressing his willingness to make good any amount found on investigation to be due the city.

Geo. W. Fowler, for the complainant, made one of the strongest speeches ever heard in court here. He said that Kay was either a fool or knave, according to the statement of his counsel. He also criticized the course of the city solicitor in appearing in defence of a city official charged with improperly retaining city moneys. He contrasted the course of the city solicitor in an unfavorable light with that of his colleague, Mr. Harris, who was complainant in the case and vigorously resented some criticisms of Harris by Chandler. Commissioner Teed thanked the counsel for their assistance in pointing out the facts and said he would report to the Government in due time. The inquiry then closed.

**Hewson's  
Pure Wool  
Unshrinkable  
Underwear**

## CHEAP FARES TO TORONTO EXHIBITION.

Remarkably cheap fares are announced by the Intercolonial Railway for the benefit of those who desire to attend the Canadian National Exhibition at Toronto. This great annual fair will be held this year from August 27th until September 13th, and will have many new features and special attractions. Apart from the attractions of the Exhibition, a trip to Toronto at this season of the year is always enjoyable, and the reasonable rates that will prevail should prove an additional inducement to many travellers.

Round trip tickets will be issued on August 26th, 28th, 30th and 31st, and on Sept. 1st, 2nd, 7th, 8th and 9th, at first class one way fare. On August 27th and Sept. 3rd, round trip tickets will be issued at a rate still more reasonable. All tickets will be good for return up to September 14th. These reduced rates afford chances for a cheap and enjoyable trip, and those travelling by the Intercolonial Railway will be enabled to reach Toronto by the shortest and quickest route from the Maritime Provinces. The Ocean Limited, which arrives in Montreal at 7:35 a. m., connects with the Grand Trunk International Limited, which leaves Montreal at 9:00 a. m., and arrives in Toronto at 4:30 p. m., thus saving hours of time. The Maritime Express, arriving in Montreal at 6:30 p. m., connects with the Grand Trunk night express for Toronto, leaving Montreal at 10:30 p. m., and arriving in Toronto at 7:30 a. m., the following day. Returning travellers have their choice of the two finely equipped through trains out of Montreal, the Maritime Express leaving at 8:15 a. m., and the Ocean Limited, leaving at 7:30 p. m., daily except Saturday.

## WHY WOMEN SHOULD SWIM.

One of the many reasons why women should become good swimmers is that the sport makes one healthy and beautiful at the same time. This does not mean that it produces a "pretty" face, but it goes further than that, for it brings about a grace and loveliness of form which no other athletic exercise does. Did you ever see a crack swimmer of either sex who did not have a poise that was most attractive, or muscles that were not long and strong, and a skin that was healthy in looks and texture? I never did. All this is saying nothing about the health and vitality which go with these things. Unlike most sports swimming exercises every muscle and exhilarates every part of the body. —Annette Kellerman in August Physical Culture.

## A WEAK STOMACH BRINGS MISERY

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restore Despondent Sufferers to Health.

Nothing is so distressing as a weak stomach—the victims of this trouble suffer from indigestion, biliousness, dizziness and frequent headaches. No food agrees with them—meal time is a time of anxiety as to how to get relief from this suffering can be found through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—they never fail to make the weak stomach strong; to furnish the distressing headaches; biliousness and dizziness. Mrs. C. S. Steeves, of Hillsboro, N. B., is one of the many who have been cured through the use of these pills. She says: "I suffered very much from stomach trouble and would often leave the table without tasting food. I got no relief worth speaking of till I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They gradually restored my health and my strength and now I am as well as ever I was. I would earnestly recommend them to all those who suffer as I did."

It is the blood—bad blood—that is the cause of nine-tenths of the ailments from which both men and women suffer. The blood is the life-giving fluid of the body. When the blood is bad it is bound to poison some part of the human system and thus it is that rheumatism, kidney trouble, indigestion, headaches and backaches and a host of other troubles make their appearance. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure all these troubles—and they cure them thoroughly—simply because they fill the veins with rich blood. The genuine Pills bearing the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" are sold by all dealers in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## WATER SPORTS.

The aquatic sports of all countries constitute no small proportion of their out-door amusements, particularly during the warmer seasons. In addition to the more common forms of boating and swimming—practiced by even barbarous tribes—the diversified water sports peculiar to various lands exhibit man's love for the water, and perhaps his desire to master it. It is worthy of note that those nations among which swimming, if practiced at all, is merely regarded as a means to prevent loss of life, and in which boats are not utilized beyond the domains of commerce and warfare, compare unfavorably in point of power and progress with the more athletic countries in which swimming and boating has attained a high degree of perfection.—From August Physical Culture.

## DOAKTOWN.

DOAKTOWN, Aug. 21.—Mr. Ellis Mersereau met with a painful accident yesterday. As he and his father, Edward Mersereau, of Blissfield, were cruising in the woods, a rifle which they were carrying was discharged, the bullet going through Ellis' hand, necessitating the loss of the middle finger and a part of the hand.

Mrs. Charles Betts and family are visiting friends in Newcastle and Whitteville.

Mr. Arthur Ballard has returned home from a visit to Blackville.

Mr. Fred Beyer and family of I.C.R. Salt Springs, Mr. Harold Belyea of I.C.R. Moveton, Mr. Roy Belyea of I.C.R. Westchester Station, and Miss Mabel Belyea of Boston, have been visiting at the parsonage.

## DIED AT DALHOUSIE

Mr. and Mrs. George Simmes of Dalhousie have the sympathy of all in the death of their baby on August 11th. The little one was four months and fifteen days old.

## SUNLIGHT SOAP



HOUSE CLEANING  
Instead of being a monotonous drudgery becomes a pleasure when Sunlight helps you. Remember—Sunlight does all the work, at half the cost and in half the time of other Soaps. Follow directions.

## DALHOUSIE

DALHOUSIE, Aug. 19.—Alderman Peter Shannon, accompanied by his wife, left here for Quebec on Saturday evening, stopping at Campbellton to take the maritime. The object of the Alderman's visit to the ancient capital was to represent the Hibernalians of Dalhousie at the unveiling of the monument erected by the A. O. U. M. of America at Grosse Ile, P. Q. In memory of the 12,000 Irish fever stricken immigrants who were interred there in 1847.

Alderman Shannon returned home on Tuesday after a most delightful journey. He says that all the members thoroughly enjoyed the ceremony. It was the most impressive ceremony he had ever seen, and the monument was a magnificent piece of art.

None of our people from their own beloved land, nor from their own crowded shanties.

Nor lives over them crying, Burial ground of the Irish, Sweeps on with freedom's tide, And consecrates the lonely isle Where Irish exiles died.

Mr. James Reid, M. P., was in town on Monday.

Mr. John Cullen of Charlton, P. Q., paid Dalhousie and Charle a flying visit on Tuesday.

The picnic held by the R. C. congregation of Dalhousie this week at Eel River was a great success in every particular. People from all parts of Restigouche county crowded the grounds during the day.

All enjoyed themselves immensely and speak highly of the way things were organized to give all a good time. The pot results will reach \$700 which will be expended in improving the church buildings in Dalhousie.

Mrs. E. Fitzpatrick of Caraquet, spent Sunday here with her sister, Mrs. E. L. Watts.

Mr. and Mrs. Millard of Omaha, Neb. and Mrs. S. arrived here this week to spend some time at Glen Cottage.

Miss Molly Harrington of Bathurst is spending this week in Dalhousie, the guest of Mrs. P. B. Tracy.

Mr. Charlie Owens of St. John, is in town this week.

Mr. Charlie Anslow of Campbellton spent Sunday in Dalhousie.

Little Miss Jessie Rogers of Bathurst arrived here on Monday to visit her aunt, Mrs. W. A. R. Craig.

Mr. W. Albert Mott of Campbellton, was in town on Tuesday.

Miss R. McFarlane of Moncton, arrived here on Saturday and is now the guest of Miss Louise Barthelemy.

Miss Nola Clifford of Bathurst, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Thos. Murphy.

Mrs. S. Longly and three daughters of Campbellton, spent a few days in Dalhousie this week at Mr. Charles Stewart's.

Mrs. H. B. Anslow and children spent Saturday here, the guests of Mrs. J. Chisholm.

Mr. John Barthelemy spent Saturday last in Charlton.

Miss B. Delaney left last week for Sussex, where she will spend some time with her aunt, Mrs. George Hall.

Mrs. W. S. Montgomery spent Saturday last with Mrs. W. K. McKean at St. John, P. Q.

Miss B. Payson of Moncton, who has been visiting Miss Della Lamble left on Monday for Chatham, where she expects to spend the month of September, the guest of Mrs. J. McDonald.

Mr. C. O. Ball arrived here on Monday from the New England States. He is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Scott.

Mr. Ross Malcolm and Mr. Shirley Malcomson spent Sunday with their friend Mr. Albert LaBillette.

Mrs. John Stoddard with her two daughters, Gladys and Jean, arrived here on Tuesday from Vancouver. They are now guests at the Inch Arran House.

Mr. Willie O'Regan, official of the Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, is here spending his holidays with his mother and other relatives at Murphy's Hotel. He is being congratulated upon the great success he achieved as an athlete while in Ottawa. He is the possessor of several cups, shields and fobs, prizes won in the races of the New Edinburgh Canoe Club of Ottawa, the Britannia Club, etc., etc.

Miss Holborn of England, is spending a few weeks here the guest of Mrs. Robt. the Rectory.

Mrs. O. M. McLennan of St. John, was here with her husband on Sunday attending the Canadian feast.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur T. LeBlanc, and Mr. and Mrs. Numa Bernatchez of Campbellton, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Mander on Sunday.

Mr. Jas. Magee of Moncton, arrived here today to spend a few days with his son J. Magee. He is accompanied by his daughter Regina. They have been to Ste. Anne de Beaupre.

Mrs. W. K. McKean and two children arrived here today to visit at the Birches.

Mr. Robert L. Myles of Benjamin, was in town today. He stated that he would not be a candidate for Municipal honors at the approaching election.

## "RED BALL" ALE AND PORTER

THESE FAMOUS BEVERAGES ARE NOW QUITE AVAILABLE to all private users, no matter in what county residence may be situated. The following extract from the Canada Temperance Act will fully explain the matter briefly.

### THE LAW SAYS

"2. Paragraph (C) of sub-section 1 of this section shall not apply to any intoxicating liquor sent, shipped, brought or carried to any person or persons for his or their personal or family use except it be sent, shipped, brought or carried to be paid for in such county or city to the person delivering the same, his clerk, servant or agent or his master, or principal of the person delivering it is himself a servant or agent.

As you will see by the above, you are allowed to purchase for private use.

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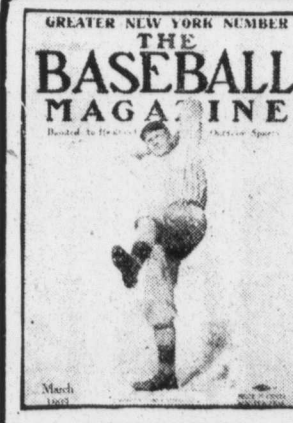


Added sweets to the "game of love" are present when Moir's Chocolates are on the scene. No girl can resist their tempting deliciousness.

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Chockful of stories and action pictures, throbs with life from cover to cover. There are magazines that fill you up with a lot of "dead stuff" but The Baseball Magazine is just like the grand old game, alive, pulsating, energetic.

It tells you all about "Cy" Young, Fred Tenney, Frank Chance, and all the great players, just who they are, how they live, and all about them.

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BASEBALL MAGAZINE, Boston, Mass.

THE ADVOCATE IS THE PEOPLE'S PAPER



## BOXING AS JAMES J. JEFFRIES SEES IT.

Man is and always will be, a fighting animal. From the times when he used a stone axe and flint-pointed arrows, right up to the present with its smokeless powder and long range guns, the history of the world may be summed up in the one word—"scrap." And when mankind was not employing the fists which nature gave it, or the weapons which it invented, it was fighting with its brains, seeking to overcome the difficulties which lay in the way of its progress, or trying to get the best of the obstacles which hindered its development. So that the better fighter a nation was, the more quickly did it become civilized, because it tackled and downed the things which bound it to savagery more speedily than did its less aggressive neighbors.

The moral of all this is, simply that a youngster's education should include sports and exercises which will not only keep alive his "combative instincts," as the scientific sharp call them, but also teach him to properly use them. From August Physical Culture.

## BOARD OF TRADE AND LABOR DIFFICULTIES

## Amendment Demanded Compelling Acceptance of Board of Conciliation Reports

CHARLOTTETOWN, Aug. 18.—Forty delegates attended the opening meeting of the Maritime Board of Trade this morning. Premier Haslam extended a welcome on behalf of the province. Mayor Prowse for the city, and President Paton for the local Board. The vice-president, W. U. Snowball, was in the chair, and read an address of the absent president, Hon. Geo. E. Hughes, who touched on the need of protection of forests and fisheries, of improvement to our transportation facilities and the reduction of excessive freight rates. He urged all three provinces to unite in pressing their claims against the Dominion. The agricultural advantages of this province were referred to, and a plea made for more encouragement to immigration. The chief feature of the morning session was a discussion on a resolution moved by A. M. Bell, seconded by Senator Ross of Halifax, that the meeting views with concern the difficulties facing industrial enterprise in Canada as illustrated by the present condition of affairs in connection with the coal industry. They regret that in cases of disputes between labor and capital it is possible for either party to ignore the findings of the board of conciliation, and by strike or lockout to injure extensive outside business interests, and in view of the deplorable state of affairs at Cape Breton and Springhill, they call upon the government to amend the present law so that all parties to an industrial dispute shall be bound by the decision of a regularly appointed board of arbitrators, and also urge a movement to protect Canada from domination of alien organizations of either capital or labor. The resolution was supported by Mr. Oak of Chatham; Mr. Johnston of Halifax and Mr. Williams of Moncton. The last clause was opposed by Mr. Hawke of Moncton.

A grave danger at Rochester, N. Y. has been arrested on a charge of murder. It is presumed he found business rather slow and started in to stimulate it.

The beneficial effect of iron upon the system weakened through illness, overwork or anemia, is well known. Ferrovim is a preparation which supplies the valuable element in the most efficient way, combining with it the nourishing qualities of beef and the mildly stimulative effect of sherry wine. Ferrovim costs \$1.00 a bottle at druggists.

**THE D.L. MENTHOL PLASTER**

FOR BACKACHE, SCIATICA, PLEURISY, STITCHES, CRICKS, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM. Each 25c. in air-tight tin box; yard rolls \$1.00, can be cut to any size. Beware of worthless imitations. DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Montreal.



"Yes, yes?" "That's all you know about it. Time may act that way perhaps in cities and such places, but out in the hills it is different. When you've got the breath of the forest in you, I say it is different. Time! Why, I've lived fifteen years in the open with a living memory. Every night I've dreamed it over; every day I've lived it through. In every campfire I've seen a face, and every wind from the south brings a voice to me. Every stormy night a girl with eyes like Neeia's calls to me, and I have to follow. Every patch of moonlight shows her smiling at me, just beyond, just in the shadow's edge. Love! Time! Why, Alina, love is the only thing in the world that never dies, and time only makes it the more enduring."

He took up the white slouch hat he had thrown down when he came in and stepped to the door.

"Where are you going?" inquired the squaw fearfully.

"To the barracks to give myself up." She flung herself at him with a great cry, and seized him about the waist. "You never loved me, Alina, but I have been a good woman to you, although I knew you were always thinking of her—and had no thought of me. I have loved this girl because you loved her. I have hated your enemies because you hated them, and now I remember, while you forget."

"Forget? What do you mean?"

"Stark?" "The man paused. 'I did almost forget him—and after fifteen years!'"

"Let us kill him tonight; then we will go to the soldier together, side by side. I am your woman, Neeia will look after the little ones."

Gale stared at her, and as he gazed the red pigment underneath her skin, the straight hanging, matelike hair, the gaudy shawl she never went without, the shapeless, skin-stead feet, the slovenly, ill-fitting garb of a miscast woman vanished, and he saw her as she was on a day long past, a slim, shy, silent creature, with great, watchful, trusting eyes and a soul unspiced. No woman had ever been so loyal, so uncompromising. He had called her of her people and her gods. He had shifted higher and on at the call of his uncertain fortune or at a sign of that lurking fear that always dogged him, and she had never left his side, never questioned, never doubted, but always served him like a slave, without asking for a part in that other love, without sharing in the caresses he had reserved for a woman she had never seen.

"By heaven, you're gone, Alina, but there's a limit even to what I can take from you," he said at last. "I don't ever seem to have noticed it before, but there is. No, I've got to do this thing alone tonight, all of it, for you have no place in it, and I can't let the little girl go on like this. The sooner that soldier knows the better." He leaned down and touched her brown mouth with his grizzled lips. "Thank you, Alina, for making a man of me when I'd nearly forgotten. Now you stay here." He knew he could count on her obedience, and so he left her. When he had gone she drew the shawl up over her face and crouched in the doorway, straining her eyes after him through the dark. In time she began to rock and sway and then to chant until the night moaned with the death song of her people.

Neeia had no idea whether she went. Her only thought was to flee from her kin, who could not understand; to hide under cover in some solitary place; to let the darkness swallow her up, so that she might give way to her grief and be just a poor weak woman. On she stumbled blindly through the dark. Like some fair creature of light cast out and banished.

She had not succeeded in thoroughly isolating herself, however, for a man who was steering his course by the sense of feel and the wind's direction heard her and paused. His steps were muffled by the soft footing, so that she had no warning of his presence until he was near enough to distinguish her dimly where she leaned against the log wall of a half-completed cabin.

To his question, "What's the trouble here?" she made no answer, but moved away, whereupon he detained her. "There's something wrong. Who are you anyhow?"

"It's only Neeia, Mr. Stark," said the girl, at which he advanced and took her by the arm. "What in the world are you doing here? Come! It's only a step to my cabin. You must come in and rest awhile, and you'll soon be all right. Why, you'll break your neck in this darkness!"

She hung back, but he compelled her to go with him in spite of her unwillingness.

"Now, now," he admonished, with unusual kindness for him; "you know you're my little friend, and I can't let you go on this way. It's scandalous. I won't stand for it. I like you too much."

He led her inside his cabin and closed the door in the face of the night wind before he struck a light.

"I can't stand to see you cry," he repeated as he adjusted the wick. "Now, as soon as" He stopped in astonishment, for he had turned to behold instead of the little half-breed girl this slender, sorrowful stranger in her amazingly wonderful maid. "By—" He checked himself incontinently and stood motionless for a long time.

"I—I—hope you'll excuse me for acting this way," she smiled at him pleasantly; then, observing his strange features, "Why, what is the matter, Mr. Stark? Are you angry?"

His hawklike face was strained and colorless, his black eyes fierce and eager, his body bent as if to pounce upon a victim. In truth, he was now the predatory animal.

"No," he replied as if her question carried no meaning, then, coming to himself. "No, no, of course not. But you gave me a start. You reminded me of some one. How do you come to be dressed like that? I never knew you had such clothes."

"Poleon brought them from Dawson. They are the first I ever had."

He shook his head in a slow, puzzled fashion.

"You look just like a white girl—I mean—I don't know what I mean." This time he roused himself fully, the effort being more like a shudder.

"No, I have always thought," she said, and her eyes filled again.

He shoved forward a big chair with a wolfskin flung over it, into which she sank dejectedly, while he stepped to the shelves beside the Yukon stove and took down a bottle and some glasses.

"I'm not fixed up very well yet," he apologized. "I've been too busy at the saloon to waste time on living quarters. But it's comfortable enough for an old roadster like me."

He was talking to give her leeway and when he had concocted a weak toddy insisted that she should drink it, which she did listlessly, while he rambled on:

"I've noticed a few things in my life, Miss Neeia, and one of them is that it often does a heap of good to let out and talk things over—not that a fellow gains any real advantage from disseminating his troubles, but it serves to sort of ease his mind. Folks

He took down a bottle and some glasses, don't often come to me for advice or sympathy. I don't have it to give. But maybe it will help you to tell me what caused this night marauding expedition of yours." Seeing that she hesitated, he went on: "I suppose there's a lot of reasons why you shouldn't confide in me. I don't like that old man of yours nor any of your friends, but maybe that's why I'm interested. If any of them has upset you I'll take particular pleasure in helping you get even."

"I don't want to get even, and there is nothing to tell," said Neeia, "except a girl's troubles, and I can't talk about them." She smiled a painful, crooked smile at him.

"Your old man has been rough to you?"

"No, no! Nothing of that sort." "Then it's that soldier?" he quizzed shrewdly. "I knew you cared a heap for him. Don't he love you?"

"Yes, that's the trouble, and he wants to marry me. He swears he will in spite of everything."

"See here, I don't quite follow. I thought you liked him. He's the kind of man you go daffy over."

"Like him? The girl trembled with emotion. "Like him! Why—why, I would do anything to make him happy."

"I guess I must be kind of dull," Stark said perplexedly.

"Don't you see? I've got to give him up. I'm a squaw."

"Squaw h—! With those shoulders!"

He checked himself, for he found himself reliving in his enemy's defeat the danger of betraying him—

the girl. In every encounter the man had bested him; and these

old scars had crystallized his anxiety to thrust into a hatred so living that he had begun to lie awake

night planning a systematic assault

He had brooded over his quarrel with Gale and the lieutenant ever since their first clash, for in this place they furnished the only objects upon which his mania could work, and it was a mania, the derangement of a diseased, distorted mind.

"So you like him too much to stand in his way," he said meditatively. "How does your father look at it?"

"He wants the lieutenant to marry me. He says he will fix it up all right. But he doesn't understand. How could he?"

"You are doing just right," concurred the man hypocritically, "and you'll live to be glad you stood out." Now that both his enemies desired this thing he was set on preventing it regardless of the girl. "How did the lieutenant take it when you refused him?"

"He wouldn't take it at all. He only laughed and declared he would marry me anyhow." The very thought thrilled her.

"Does he know you love him?"

The tender, sizzling laugh she gave was ample answer.

"Well, what's your plan?"

"I—I don't know. I am so torn and twisted with it all that I can't plan, but I have thought I ought to go away."

"Good," he said quickly, but his acquiescence, instead of soothing her, had the contrary effect, and she burst out impulsively:

"Oh, I can't—I can't—I can't go away and never see him! I can't do it! I want to stay where he is!" She had been holding herself in stubbornly, but at last gave way with reckless abandon. "Why wasn't I born white like other girls? I've never felt like an Indian. I've always dreamed and fancied I was different, and I am in my soul. I know I am! The white is so strong in me that it has killed the red, and I'm one of father's people. I'm not like the other two. They are brown and silent and as cold as little toads. But I'm white and full of life all over. They never see the men and women that I see in my dreams. They never have my visions of the beautiful snow white mother with the tender mouth and the sad eyes that always smile at me."

"You have visions of such things, eh?"

"Yes, but I came a generation late, that's all, and I've got that other woman's soul. I'm not a half breed. I'm not me at all. I'm Merridy—Merridy! That's who I am."

Her face was turned away from him, so that she did not notice the frightful effect her words had upon Stark.

"Where did you get that name?" His voice was pitched in a different key now. Then after a moment he added, "From the story I told you at the mine that night, I suppose?"

"Oh, no," she answered. "I've always had it, though they call me Neeia. Merridy was my father's mother. I guess I'm like her in many ways, for I often imagine she is a part of me, that her spirit is mine. It's the only way I can account for the sights I see."

"Your father's mother?" he said mechanically. "That's queer." He seemed to be trying to shake himself free from something. "It's hereditary, I suppose. You have visions of a white woman, a woman named Merridy, eh?"

Suddenly his manner changed, and he spoke so roughly that she looked at him in vague alarm.

"How do you know? How do you know she was his mother?"

"He told me so."

"Stark snarled. 'He lied!'"

"I can show you her wedding ring. I've always worn it." She fumbled for the chain about her neck, but it eluded her trembling fingers. "It has her name in it—'From Dan to Merridy.'"

Stark's hand darted forward and tore the thing from her shoulders. Then he thrust it under the lamp and glared at the inscription, while his fingers shook so that he could barely distinguish the words. His eyes were blazing and his face livid.

Neeia cried out, but he dropped the ornament and seized her fiercely, lifting her from the chair to her feet. Then with one swift, downward clutch he hid hold of her dress at the left shoulder and ripped it half to her waist. A hoarse sound came from his throat, a cry half of amazement, half of triumph.

"Let me go! Let me go!" She struggled to free herself, but he held her in a viselike grip, while he peered closely at a bluish welt down upon her back. Then he let her slip from his grasp, and, seized with terror, she staggered away from him. He was leaning heavily with both hands upon the table, his thin lips grinning, his whole manner so terrifying that she shrank back.

She turned and made for the door, whereupon he straightened up and said in a queer, commanding voice:

"Wait. Don't go. I—I—You—" He licked his lips as if they were dried, passed an uncertain hand across his bearded brow and, raising the water pail beside the door to his mouth, drank heavily in great, noisy gulps.

"Let me out of here!" the girl demanded imperiously.

"Don't be scared," he said, more quietly now. "You must excuse me. Yes—you gave me an awful fright. You—was it me. Don't worry. I didn't mean any harm."

"You hurt my shoulder," she said, almost ready to cry. "And you tore my dress," she added angrily—"my fine dress. Are you crazy?"

"You see, it's like this—that name of Merridy and that ring—well, the whole thing was so startling I—I went on my head. It came sudden, and I thought—it didn't matter what I thought, but I'm sorry. I'll apologize, and I'll get you a whole lot of dresses if you like."

His first impulse had been to tell her everything, but his amazement had

rendered him speechless, and now he was thankful for it. Care must be exercised. She must not learn too much, for if she suspected the truth she would go to her soldier lover at once, and no power on earth could hold her back.

That would block the vengeance that he saw shaping in the dark recesses of his distorted brain.

First, and above all, he must get the girl away from Chumbeu.

These last few moments had driven Neeia's own worries from her mind, but he was bent on recalling them and so continued cautiously:

"You were saying that you thought you'd go away. I think that's a good plan, and you'd be wise to do it for

more reasons than one. It will give you time to think it all over and know your own mind. I want to help you—I'm going to help you—because I've got an interest in you like you were mine."

Again he betrayed that strange, nerveless amusement.

"There is no place for me to go," said Neeia blankly, "except the mission, and I have no way of getting there."

"Don't you worry. I'll furnish the means, and you'd better go tonight!" she flinched—"yes, tonight. There's no use prolonging your agony. I'll get a boat ready and send a trusty man with you. The current is swift, and if he rows well you can make it by tomorrow evening. That's only one night out, and I'll put some blankets aboard so you can wrap up and have a sleep."

"I must go back and get some clothes," she said, at which he would have demurred had he not seen that she could not travel in her present condition.

"Very well. But don't let anybody see you."

"Of course not."

"It's getting late, and your folks will be abed." He looked at his watch. "Midnight! Be here in an hour."

The light of sacrifice was in Neeia's eyes, and her cheeks were blanched with the pallor of a great resolution.

"I'll be here in an hour," she said simply.

He let her out, closed the door after her and locked it; then, drawing a deep breath, he raised his clinched hands above his head and gave a great sigh of exultation. Next he took out his six shooter and examined it carefully. The shells did not suit him, so he filled the gun with new ones, loosed the three lower buttons of his vest and slid the weapon inside his trousers band; then, facing the direction of Gale's trading post, he spoke aloud:

"I was a long time coming, Gaylor, but I'm here, and I've got you where I've wanted you these fifteen years! Yes, and I've got you, too, Burrell! By heaven, this is my night!"

His little body became panther-like in poise, his bearing that of the meat eating animal, and his face set in a fierce, exultant cruelty as he blew out his light and left the cabin.

CHAPTER XIV.

A MYSTERY IS UNRAVELED.

LEUTENANT BURRELL was considerably taken aback when a quarter of an hour after the young lover's ecstatic return to his quarters Gale knocked at his door, then, for the trader's visit, coupled with the late hour and his somber countenance, forecast new complications.

"He's here to object, but it won't go," thought the lieutenant as he made his visitor welcome.

Meade swung his big reading chair out beneath the hanging lamp and, going to the sideboard, brought back a bottle, some glasses and a pouch of tobacco. Noting the old man's sigh of fatigue as he sat himself down heavily, he remarked sympathetically:

"Mr. Gale, you've made a long trip today and you must be tired. If this talk is to be lengthy, why not have a drink with me now and postpone it until tomorrow?"

"I've been tired for eighteen years," the other replied. "Tonight I hope to get rested."

"Well, let's get at it," the younger man finally said.

"I suppose you'll want to interrupt and question me a heap, but I'll ask you to let me tell this story the way it comes to me till I get it out. Likewise you'll want to know what all this has to do with you and Neeia. Yes; she told me about you and her, and that's why I'm here."

"You really think you love her, do you?"

Detailed reports of the Shackleton expedition have been coming to the National Geographical Society and have aroused the greatest interest among with the belief that the Southern Pole is really more accessible than the northern because there is not so much open water to be crossed.

Don Christy is now in the Antarctic region with an excellently equipped expedition, and Lieutenant Shackleton is expected to go south next season.

If both poles are discovered this year it surely would be a remarkable record for 1909.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 5

## MEDAL WINNERS ANNOUNCED.

The Chief Superintendent of Education has forwarded the following list to his Honor as the winners of the Lieutenant Governor's medals at the High School entrance examinations in the different counties this year:

Albert Wainwright, B. Daley, Elgin Superior School.  
Carleton: Violet Adams, Woodstock Grammar School.  
Charlotte: Eileen Osborne, Milltown Superior School.  
Gloucester: Raymond Melanson, Batavia Superior School.  
Kent: James McNeill, Richmond Grammar School.  
Kings: Hugh McMonagle, Sussex Grammar School.  
Northumberland: Nellie Stohart, Chatham Grammar School.  
Queens and Simsbury: Lottie Hart, Fredericton Junction Superior School.  
Restigouche: J. M. Mitchell, Dalhousie Superior School.  
St. John: Cecilia McElwaine, St. John Grammar School.  
Victoria and Madawaska: Stella M. Kavanagh, Grand Falls Superior School.  
Westmorland: Edie Means, Moncton Grammar School.  
York: Esther Clarke, Fredericton Grammar School.

## THE CRY IS FOR MEN

## To Help Gather Saskatchewan's Great Harvest

REGINA, Aug. 16.—Already there are incipient signs of labor famine in connection with the gathering of the Saskatchewan harvest, and at points on the Arctola line farmers are offering as much as three dollars a day and board, without obtaining the required help. The great heat of the last ten days has brought harvesting on with a rush, with the result that cutting has started at scores of points in southern Saskatchewan at least a week earlier than was anticipated, with the result that no labor is available. The handful of men who arrived here yesterday from the east were at once snapped up, and at the present time there are points south of the C. P. R. main line which could easily absorb one hundred men each, with no prospects of the want being supplied until the next excursion arrives from the east. And even with the arrival of the remaining excursionists, judging from the information received by the Agricultural Department here from Winnipeg, it appears doubtful whether the supply will be equal to the demand. Certainly there should not be an idle man in Saskatchewan for the next two months.

## SAY PEARY HAS DISCOVERED POLE

## Washington Sharps Believe Explorer Has Reached Goal of his Ambition

WASHINGTON, Aug. 18.—Those sharps who made a specialty of Arctic exploration are inclined to believe that Commander Peary has at last discovered the North Pole. They have no positive information on which to base this belief, for no word has been received from him since he disappeared into the frozen waters of the far north.

The incident in general, borne out by reports from the far north, are that the present has been an extremely favorable season for Peary's purposes; when for the special ground for the belief that he may have won his goal.

Peary sailed from New York just a year ago, prepared to remain in the far north, three years if necessary, but before he left he told President Roosevelt who had given the expedition his blessing and half a cargo of horse-shoes and four bear cubs, that he really expected to get to the North Pole in the summer of 1909.

Stige is being laid to both poles this year by experienced explorers. The impression prevails that the South Pole is liable to be found before the North, because of the marvelous success of the Shackleton expedition which got nearer to the South Pole than anybody had ever before got to either pole.

Detailed reports of the Shackleton expedition have been coming to the National Geographical Society and have aroused the greatest interest among with the belief that the Southern Pole is really more accessible than the northern because there is not so much open water to be crossed.

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If both poles are discovered this year it surely would be a remarkable record for 1909.



"Let me out of here!" the girl demanded imperiously.



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NEWCASTLE, N. B., AUGUST 25th, 1909

## THE SCHOOL AND HOW TO GET THERE.

The Hazen government has taken upon itself a great deal of praise for its educational policy. Here is an example of the result. The school district at Halcomb is divided by the L. S. W. Miramichi. On one side stands the school house, on the other are a dozen or more children. Between them and the school flows a broad deep river. There is no bridge, and the children, unable to fly, must swim across or stay at home. The result is that those children are forced to grow up in ignorance. For some time past the people of the district have been trying to get a bridge at Holmes' crossing. It is said that the chief commissioner promised to visit the ground this spring and give the matter special attention, but he never came and the children are left in the same state that the government found them. So much for election promises and the government educational policy. It brings to our mind the story of how the stork after asking the fox to dinner served the food in a long necked jar into which the fox could not get even his pointed nose.

## Children on Streets at Night.

The stranger entering Newcastle late at night is at once forcibly impressed with the large number of little boys and girls seen on the streets. It is a sad fact that a very large number of children particularly little girls, roam the streets late at night, and their parents appear to care but little for their whereabouts. At ten o'clock at night there are more children on the streets of Newcastle than of St. John. And why? Because St. John has a bye-law rendering children liable to arrest if they are found on the streets after nine o'clock, unless accompanied by an adult. In vain we look for such a bye-law in Newcastle. In vain we look for machinery to keep these little tots at home. And the parents are so grossly careless that they allow their children to run at large until they end in ruin. Little wonder the daily newspapers of St. John and elsewhere are able to

Most cases of baldness are due solely to neglect. The hair often becomes dry and dandruff forms because the hair glands do not supply enough natural oil. Nothing overcomes this deficiency so effectively as that delicately perfumed, refreshing hair pomade, Bearine. Avoid baldness; apply Bearine to your hair occasionally. All druggists, 50 cts. a jar.

**DAVIS' MENTHOL SALVE**  
A thick adhesive ointment, combined with Japanese Menthol and Vaseline, two of the most wonderful healing drugs known. It soothes, heals and tends to restore those who suffer from Piles, Eczema, Rheumatism, Chafing, Irritation and other skin troubles.  
The word "Salve" literally means to well or in good health. Try Davis' Menthol Salve and you will be relieved.  
All Dealers.  
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Montreal.

print, scare headlines over articles on the morality of our town. Let the Town Council put a bye-law on record, rendering children under 16 years of age liable to arrest if found on the streets after nine o'clock. It can do no harm and may do a lot of good. It has worked well elsewhere, why not try it here.

## The Ministers and Tobacco.

Very few men have the hardihood to stand up in a Baptist general assembly and tell the ministers they are wrong. With the Presbyterians and the Anglicans it is different, for many of their lay delegates are trained sea lawyers who glory in controversy and who delight in subjecting a parson to a logical half-nelson or a theological strangle hold. The Maritime Baptists, in session in Halifax, heard a report from the committee on temperance and moral reform in the course of which tobacco was damned along with the liquor business and the "white slave trade." Then Mr. Nelson B. Smith stood up to say that tobacco was not precisely the satanic agency that members of the committee appeared to think it. Mr. Smith said he knew good men who used tobacco, and while he did not attempt to argue that their virtues proceeded from their use of the weed, he intimated that the Baptist church ought not to class them too hurriedly among the unregenerate.

Mr. Smith deserves honorable mention for this moderate and sensible effort to preserve the Baptist sense of proportion. Mr. J. M. Barrie, who wrote "My Lady Nicotine," had Mr. Smith's case before him, would be likely to award him a tin of the ambrosial Arcadio mixture. There are greater honors, but none more comforting. Mr. Smith might have spoken longer and more forcibly, not in defence of tobacco, but in protest against the committee's action in desiring to loose the thunder of the church against it when there are so many more tempting targets within range. He might have said that for every layman injured by tobacco there is probably one minister injured by injudicious eating and another by lack of judicious exercise. Or, if this be condemned as the tu quoque line of argument, he might have contended that the known merits of tobacco—its power to resolve complexities, to oil the wheels of daily existence, to prevent conduct provocative of a breach of the peace, to keep the home harmonious, and to assist the common wayfarer to take a kindly view of all preachers—so far outweigh the known evils which may be ascribed to it, that the church can well afford to leave it alone, or to postpone action against it until they have attended to all the more serious matters in the vineyard.—Telegraph.

Chatham stars and Newcastle Victors will play in Farrell's field 6th Wednesday afternoon and evening.

## Incendary Fire Was Detected.

Policeman Hill arrives Just in Time to Prevent Blaze.

Recent events in Newcastle and environs illustrate but too plainly that all the criminals are not found behind prison bars.

On Saturday night officer Hill, while on duty, chanced to travel down onto the wharf of the Dorothy N. landing. There he found that some miscreant had visited the place a short time before and kindled a fire at the rear of Messrs. Ritchies warehouse. The fire had burned a hole in the shingles and under the sill, and was making fair headway in the dry timber. Mr. Hill immediately summoned Mr. Allan Johnston and together they succeeded in quenching the blaze without the necessity of calling out the fire department. It has been suggested that the cause of the fire was probably a lighted cigar butt, carelessly thrown away. If such were the case the culprit was even more guilty. An incendiary usually acts to injure a certain individual. The careless one throws fire about without any regard for the amount of injury it may do. Such people should be severely punished.

## DIED.

On Aug. 20th, Anna Louise, 1 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Dutcher.

## WHAT A GREAT MAN SAID TO THE GREAT AMERICAN PEOPLE.

Parisian Sage is a discovery of a celebrated scientist, who spent the best years of his life in perfecting this great hair tonic.

In giving his recipe to the American people he said, "Parisian Sage is the most delightful hair dressing in the world, but it is more than a hair dressing. It cures dandruff by killing the germs that infect the roots of the hair; it stops falling hair; it gives vigor and strength to the hair roots. Sold by T. J. Durick who sells Parisian Sage at 50 cents a large bottle and guarantees it to do all that is claimed for it, or your money is refunded. If you do not reside near a druggist who sells Parisian Sage, send 50 cents to Gieoux Mfg. Co., Fort Erie, Ont., and a bottle will be sent you all charges prepaid.

The bark of the average dog is worse than his bite; the bark is usually kept up all night.

COULDN'T ESTIMATE ITS VALUE!  
Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart never fails. It relieves in 30 minutes, it cures. It is a beacon-light to lead you back to health. W. H. Musselman, of G. A. R., Weissport, Pa., says: "Two bottles of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart entirely cured me of palpitation and smothering spells. Its value cannot be estimated." Sold by A. E. SHAW'S Pharmacy.—139

Deer are becoming so numerous in parts of Massachusetts that they are working grave damage on farms.

SOUTH AMERICAN NERVEINE makes the whole system radiant in perfect health, it accelerates circulation, enriches the blood, penetrates to the very centres of nerve force, builds tissue, makes and keeps people well. This wonderful remedy has had a charmed experience and has done its greatest work in cases that the medical fraternity had pronounced hopeless. Sold by A. E. SHAW'S Pharmacy.—140

A western editor married a woman who used to contribute verse to his columns. It's the only way to stop some of 'em.

"LOVE LAUGHS AT LOCKSMITHS" as South American Kidney Cure laughs at disease. It's the seemingly impossible doors to disease that it unlocks that makes it a cure almost incredible. But for every cure there is a proof if you care to investigate. It is a liquid kidney specific and it never fails. Makes and keeps men "fit" and well. Sold by A. E. SHAW'S Pharmacy.—142

ANOTHER BANK  
The Bank of New Brunswick has opened a branch at Hillsboro, Albert Co. Mr. E. A. H. Bain has been appointed manager.

PILES—ITCHING, BLIND AND BLEEDING—CURED in three to six nights. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is peerless in curing. One application gives instant relief. It cures all itching and irritating skin diseases, Chafing, Eczema, etc. 35 cents. Sold by A. E. SHAW'S Pharmacy.—143

Almost every day brings stories of new finds in Ontario's silver area. But it is not only a place of new finds, for the output record of shippers continues to grow.

This is to certify that I have used Minard's Liniment in my family for years, and consider it the best liniment on the market. I have also found it excellent for horse flesh.  
Signed  
W. S. PINEO.  
"Woodlands" Middleton, N. S.

MARRIED.  
At the home of the bride's parents, Lower Napun, Rev. H. J. Fraser, united in marriage, Chas. Crocker of Newcastle and Miss Jennie Loggie of Lower Napun.

MISS AUBREY STREET.  
Miss Aubrey Street, only child of Mrs. E. Lee Street, died at the home of her aunt in St. Andrews. Her father, Mr. E. Lee Street, deceased, at one time kept a drug store here.

## DOCTORS

say consumption can be cured. Nature alone won't do it, it needs help.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is the best help, but its use must be continued in summer as well as winter.

Take it in a little cold milk or water. Get a small bottle now. All Druggists.

On Aug. 20th, Anna Louise, 1 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Dutcher.

## THE MOST UP-TO-DATE PLACE FOR MEN'S FURNISHINGS IN TOWN IS AT CREAGHAN'S.

EVERYTHING THAT A MAN NEEDS IN WEARING APPAREL, AND WANTS IN THE NEWEST STYLE AND BEST QUALITY IS AT THIS STORE. THE FIRST PLACE FASHION'S LATEST IDEAS COME TO IN TOWN IS HERE. THEN THE PRICE! 35 YEARS OF STEADY INCREASING BUSINESS WITH MEN WHO KNOW, PROVES THAT PRICES AT THIS STORE ARE LOWER THAN AT ITS COMPETITORS'.



### UP-TO-DATE SHIRTS.

Tooke's Best Make of Neglige and Regatta Shirts, made of Heavy Madras for late Summer wear, and guaranteed for FIT, FINISH, and WEAR.

Prices 75c., \$1.00, \$1.25, &c.

### MEN'S NEWEST NECKWEAR.

New York's Latest Colors, Patterns and Shapes are here at the popular prices of

25c. and 50c.

See HERE THE MOST POPULAR LINE of Men's Fancy Vests, Socks, Sweaters, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Fancy Hats, etc.



Our 59 SHAPES of TOOKE'S FOUR-PLY LINEN COLLARS

Embrace every known Style a man could wish for, and are Guaranteed for Wear. Complete sizes in every Shape. Price, 2 for 25c.

Fall Dress Shirts, Night Shirts, Outing Shirts, Fine Underwear, etc.; everything in inside wearing apparel here in BEST QUALITIES and BIGGEST ASSORTMENT.

## TRUNKS AND SUIT CASES

From Canada's Greatest Maker. Stronger than any other trunks sold, and we have them here in all prices.

TRUNKS \$2.95 to \$12.00  
SUIT CASES \$1.65 to \$12.00

## NEW TAILOR SHOP!

A LARGE STOCK OF Fall Cloths, Fancy & Staple, TO SELECT FROM.

COME IN AND SEE THE NEW GOODS, and the Latest Fall Fashion Plates.

FIT AND WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED AT CALDER'S. HIGH-CLASS TAILOR AND FURRIER. Terms Cash. Deposit required with every Order.

Corner Public Square, - - - NEWCASTLE

## BASEBALL

A FAST GAME OF BALL Will be Played in the FARRELL FIELD, on

Wednesday Afternoon, Aug. 25th

GAME CALLED AT 3.30 SHARP.

ADMISSION:

Adults, 25 Cents. Children, 15 Cents.

Everybody Come!

We are BUYING South Africa Veteran Scripts BLANK ASSIGNMENT. W. J. Higgins & CO., TAILORS. ST. JOHN, N. B.

## We Expect As a matter of course

Our usual rush the first of September. No need of waiting till then. There is no better time for entering than just now. A seat in our rooms these hot days is a positive luxury. Call, or send for Catalogue containing terms and courses of study.

S. Kerr Principal

## WANTED.

Two girls—must be good composers.

Apply to ADVOCATE PUB. CO. LTD.

## Teacher Wanted.

A third class female teacher for district No. 6, County Gloucester.

WM. COWHIG, Sec. to Trustees, Riondon-Office, N. B.





Bearcl removed his pipe and gazed at the coal impersonally.

"I have her so well, Mr. Gale, that nothing you can say will affect me. I hesitated at first about asking her to be my wife because you'll appreciate the unusual—well, her unusual history. You see, I come from a country where mixed blood is about the only thing that can't be lived down or overlooked, and I've been raised with notions of family honor and pride of race and birth, and so forth, that might seem preposterous and absurd to you. But a heap of conceits like that have been bred into me from generations back. They run in the blood of every old family in my country, and so, I'm ashamed to say, I hesitated and tried to reason myself into giving her up, but I've had my eyes opened, and I see how little those things amount to, after all. I'm going to marry Nedra, Mr. Gale. I'd like to do it the day after tomorrow, Sunday. But she isn't of age yet, and if you object we'll have to wait until November, when she turns eighteen. We'd both like your consent, of course. I'd be sorry to marry her without it. But if you refuse we'll be forced to displease you." He looked up and met the father's gaze steadily.

The other man's lips framed a faint smile.

"We'll see. I wish to God I'd had your decision when I was your age. This story would be different and easier to tell." He waited a moment, then settled to his self-appointed task. "I was mining at the time up in the mother lode country of California, which was the frontier then, pretty much as this is now, only we had better things to eat. I was one of the first men into a camp named Chandon—helped to build it, in fact—and got hold of some ground that looked real good. It was hard mining, however, and, being poor, I was still gripping my drill and hammer after the town had grown up.

"A woman came out from the east—Vermont it was—and schoolteaching was her line of business, only she hadn't been raised to it, and this was her first clatter at the game. Her folks died and left her up against it. I gathered from what little she told me—sort of an old story, I guess, and usual, too, only for her. She was plumb unusual."

He seemed to ponder this a moment and then resumed:

"It don't make any difference to you how I first saw her and how I began to forget that anything else in the world was worth having but her. I'd lived in the woods all my life, as I said, and knew more about birds and bugs and bees than I did about women. I hadn't been broke proper and didn't know how to act with them, but I laid out to get this girl, and I did fairly well. There's something wild in every woman that needs to be tamed, and it isn't like the wildness that runs in wood critters. You can win that over by gentleness, but you have to take it away from a woman. Every live thing that couldn't talk was my friend, but I made the mistake of courting my own kind the same way, not knowing that when two of any species mate the male must rule. I was too gentle. Even so, I reckon I'd have won out only for another man. I had Bennett by his name—the kind that dumb animals hate, and—well, that takes his measure. His rage adjoined mine, and though I'd never seen him, I heard stories now and then—the sort of tales you can't tell to a good woman—so it worried me when I heard of his attentions to this girl. Still, I thought she'd surely find him out and recognize the kind of fellow he was; but, Lord, a woman can't tell a man from a dog, and there wasn't any one to warn her.

"This Bennett came from the town below, where he ran a saloon and a brace game or two; but, being as he rode into our camp and out again in the night and as I didn't drink nor listen to the music of the little rolling ball, why, we never met even after he began coming to Chandon. Understand, I just didn't happen to happen after them, for I was living with the image of the little school-teacher in my mind, and that destroyed what had habits I'd formed.

"It was along in the early spring that she began to see I had notions about her, but my d—d backwardness wouldn't let me speak, and, in addition, I was getting closer to ore every shot at the mine and was holding off until I could lay both myself and my gold mine at her feet and ask her to take the two of us, so if one didn't pan out the other might. But it seemed like I'd never get into pay. The closer I got the harder I worked, and, of course, the less I saw of her, likewise the oftener Bennett came. I reckon no man ever worked like I did—two shifts a day, eighteen hours, with six to sleep. The skin came off my hands, and I staggered when I came out into the daylight. At last I struck it, and still I waited awhile longer till I could be sure. Then I went down to my little shack and put on all that clothes. I remember I'd gone so thin that they came loose, and my palms were so raw

I had hard work handling the buttons and got my shirt all bloody, for I'd been in the drift forty hours without sleep and breathing powder smoke till my knees buckled and wobbled under me. To this day the smell of stale powder smoke makes a woman of me, but that morning I sang, for I was going for my bride, and the world was brighter than it has ever been for eighteen years. The little schoolhouse was closed, at which I remembered that the term was over. I'd been living underground for weeks and lost track of the days, so that I had to count them up on my fingers. It took me a long time, for I was pretty tired in my head, but when I'd figured it off I went on to where she was boarding.

"The woman of the place came to the door, a Scotchwoman. She had a mole on her chin, I remember, a brownish black mole with three hairs in it. She wore an apron, too, that was kind of checkered, and three buttons were open at the neck of her dress. I recall a lot more of little things about her, though the rest of what happened is rather dreamy.

"I asked for Merridy, and she told me she'd gone away—gone with Bennett the night before, while I was coughing blood from the powder smoke; that they were married in the front room and that the bride looked beautiful. She had cried a bit on leaving Chandon and said that was about all. I counted the buttons on the Scotchwoman's waist eight or ten times, and by and by she asked if I was sick. But I wasn't. She was a kind hearted woman, and I'd been to her house a good deal, so she asked me to come in and rest. I wasn't tired, so I went away and climbed back up to the little shack and the mine that I hated now.

"I turned into a kind of hermit after that, and I wasn't good to associate with. Men got so they shunned me, and I knew they told strange stories, because I heard them whisper when I went to the stores for grub once a month.

"From time to time I heard of her, but the news, instead of gladdening me, as it would have gladdened some men, wrung out what bits of suffering were left in me, and I fairly ached for her. Nobody comes to see clearer than a woman deceived, so it didn't take her long to find out the kind of man Bennett was. He wasn't like her at all, and the reason he had courted her so hotly was just that he had had everything that rightly belongs to a man like him and had sickened of it, so he wanted her because she was clean and pure and different, and realizing that he couldn't get her any other way, he had married her. But she was a treasure no bad man could appreciate, and so he tired quickly, even before the little one came.

"When I heard that she had borne him a daughter I wrote her a letter, which took me a month to compose and which I tore up. One day a story came to me that made me saddle my horse to ride down and kill him—and, mind you, I was a man who made pets of little wild, trusting things. But I knew she would surely send for me when her pain became too great, so I uncinched my gear and hung it up and waited and waited and waited. Three long, endless years I waited, almost within sound of her voice, without a word from her, without a glimpse of her, and every hour of that time went by as slowly as if I had held my breath. Then she called to me, and I went.

"I tell you, I was thankful that day for the fortune that had made me take good care of my horse, for I rode like Death on a windstorm. I rode through the streets of Mesa, where they lived, and past the lights of Bennett's big saloon, where I heard the sound of devil's revelry and a shrill voiced woman singing—a woman the like of which he had tried to make my Merridy. I never skulked or sneaked in those days, and no man ever made me take back roads, so I came up to his house from the front and tied my horse to his gatepost. She heard me on the steps and opened the door.

"You sent for me," said I. "Where is he?" But he had gone away to a neighboring camp and wouldn't be back until morning, at which I felt the way a thief must feel, for I'd hoped to meet him in his own house. I couldn't think very clearly, however, because of the change in her. She was so thin and worn and sad—sadder than any woman I'd ever seen. I'd changed a heap myself. Anyhow that was the first thing she spoke about, and the tears came into her eyes as she breathed:

"Poor boy! You took it very hard, didn't you?"

"You sent for me," said I. "Which road did he take?"

"There's nothing you can do," she answered. "I sent to make sure that you still love me."

"Did you ever doubt it?" said I, at which she began to cry like a woman who has worn out all emotion.

"Can you feel the same after what I've made you suffer?" she said, and I reckon she must have read the answer in my eyes, for I never was much good at talking, and the sight of her, so

changed, had taken the speech out of me, leaving nothing but aches and pains and ashes in its place. When she saw what she wished to know she told me the story—the whole miserable story—that I'd heard enough of to suspect. Why she'd married the other man she couldn't explain herself, except that it was a woman's whim—I had stayed away, and he had come the oftener—part pique and part the man's dare-devil fascination.

"He's a fiend," she told me. "I've stood all I can. He'll make a bad woman of me as sure as he will of the little one if I stay on here, so I have decided to go and take her with me."

"Where?" said I.

"Wherever you say," she answered, and yet I did not understand, not till I saw the look in her eyes. Then as it dawned on me she broke down, for it was a terrible thing for a good woman to offer.

"It's all for the little girl," she cried. "More than her life depends upon it. We must get her away from him."

"She saw it was her only course and went where her heart was calling."

The lieutenant met the look of appeal in the trader's eyes and nodded to imply his complete understanding and approval.

"We love some women for their goodness, others we love for their frailties, but there never was one who combined the two like her, and now that I knew she loved me I began to believe again there was a God somewhere. I'd never seen the youngster, so she led me in where it was sleeping, and I remember my boots made such a devil of a thumping on the floor that she laid her slim white finger on her lips and smiled at me. All the fingers in the world began to choke at my throat and all the blood in me commenced to pound at my heart when I looked on that little sleeping kiddie. The tears began to roll out of my eyes, and because they had been dry for four years they scalded like melted metal. That was the only time I ever wept.

"The sight of her baby did it."

"I love her already," I whispered, and I'll spend my life making her happy and making a lady of her, which clinched what wavering doubt the mother had, and she began to plan quickly, the fear coming on her of a sudden that our scheme might fail. I was for riding away with both of them that night, back through the streets of Mesa and up into the hills, where I'd have held them single handed against man or devil, but she wouldn't hear of it.

"We must go away," she said, "a long way from here, where the world won't find us and the little one can



"Leaving the wild country behind, I came into a region I didn't know."

grow to womanhood without knowing. She must never learn who her father was or what her mother did. We will start all over, you and I and the baby, and forget. Do you love me well enough to do it?"

"I uttered a cry and took her in my arms, the arms that had ached for her all those years. Then I kissed her for the first time."

The old man tried to light his pipe, which had gone out, but his fingers shook so that he dropped the match.

"Her plan was for me to take the youngster away that night and for her to join us later, because pursuit was certain, and three could be traced where one might disappear. She would follow when the opportunity offered. I saw that he had instilled a terror into her and that she feared him like death, but as I thought it over her scheme seemed feasible, so I agreed. I was to ride west that hour with the sleeping baby and conceal myself at a place we selected, while she would say that the little one had wandered away and been lost in the canyon or anything else to throw Bennett off. After a time she would join us. Well, the little girl never waked when I took her in my arms nor when the mother broke down again and talked to me like a crazy woman."

"I traveled hard that night and swapped horses at daylight. Then, leaving the wild country behind, I came into a region I didn't know and found a Mexican woman who tended the child for me, for I was close by the place where Merridy was to come. Every night I went into the village in hopes that some word had arrived, and I waited patiently for a week. Then I got the blow. I heard it from the loafers around the little postoffice first, but it dazed me so I wouldn't believe it till I borrowed the paper and read the whole story, with the

## HELP BOOST THE TOWN.

A town that never has anything to do in a public way is on the road to the cemetery. Any citizen who will do nothing for his own town is helping to dig the grave. A man that curses the town furnishes the coffin. The man who is so selfish as to have no time from his own business to give to town affairs is making the shroud. The man who will not advertise is driving the hearse. The man who is so stingy as to be howling hard times, preaches the funeral sermon and sings the doxology. The man who criticizes the fellow who is trying to "do things" erects the tombstones, carves the epitaph, and thus the town lies buried from all sorrow and care. Therefore, remember that the few people who are taking an active interest in Newcastle are doing so for the sole purpose of keeping the tombstone away. What are you doing?

## EMERSON.

Mr. Patrick O'Leary, fireman on the L. C. R., has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. O'Leary for the past few days.

Miss Lydia Davidson of Jacques River who has taken charge of the school here for the coming term has commenced work on Monday 10th.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Farmer of Lynn, Mass., spent the 17th inst., with Mrs. Farmer's sister, Mrs. John Ogden.

Rev. Mr. Hubley held service in the school house here Sunday morning.

Miss Margaret Beers of Somerville, Mass., has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Noble Beers of Harley Road, also friends in Emerson.

The Misses Bertha and Myrtle Dixon of Albert Co., are the guests of Miss Florence Beers.

Mrs. Daniel Pickard of Marysville is spending a few weeks with her parents Mr. and Mrs. William Millar. On August 12th at the age of 16 years and five months, Walter C. Leavelle of Emerson passed peacefully away. The deceased was a great sufferer especially the last few days but his suffering was borne in a spirit of meekness to his Father's will. He leaves a father, mother, one sister, Mrs. Paul Beers of Emerson, and four brothers, all at home to mourn.

The family have the sincere sympathy of the community in their sad bereavement. The funeral was largely attended on the 15th, the services were conducted by the Rev. R. H. Stawert. Interment was made in the Presbyterian burying ground at Beersville.

Fare thee well on earth we'll miss thee, Lonely will thy loved ones be, And many friends who linger On this side life's surging sea, But how soon 'twill all be over— But a little while we wait. Then if faithful, we will meet thee, Dear one, at the pearly gate.

## Fisher's Plan for Defence

Present Scheme Along Lines Suggested by Sir John Fisher in 1907.

During the recent conference in England on Imperial defence, in which Canada took such an active part, the plans proposed by Sir John Fisher two years ago are substantially the arrangements at present agreed to.

The Admiralty to have charge of the strategical questions which are necessarily involved in naval defence.

The Admiralty to hold the command of the naval forces of the country and to arrange the distribution of ships to the best possible manner to resist attacks and defend the Empire at large "whether it be our own islands or the Dominions beyond the seas."

Contributions by the colonies need not necessarily be in the form of money.

I might suggest that if the provision of the small craft which are necessarily incident to the work of a great fleet of modern battleships could be made locally it would be a very great help to the general work of the navy. You cannot take the small craft, such as torpedo-boats and submarines, across the ocean, and for warships to arrive in Canada and find ready to their hand well-trained men, in good vessels, would be an enormous advantage to them.

"There is, I think, the further advantage in these small flotillas that they will be an admirable means of coast defence, that you will be able by the use of them to avoid practically all danger from any sudden raids which might be made by a cruiser squadron."

"I believe that the provision of the submarines and all the smaller torpedo destroyers and boats would be the greatest help to the navy."

Lord Tweedmouth further emphasized the need for larger dry docks and for the provision of coaling stations.

The plan would call for an expenditure of about \$3,000,000 annually.

## CLASSIFIED ADS.

### PROFESIONAL.

**F. L. Pedolin, M. D.,**  
Pleasant Street.  
NEWCASTLE

**I. I. C. & J. SPROUL,**



Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anesthetic. Artificial teeth set in gold, rubber and celluloid. Teeth filled, etc.  
Newcastle, office Quigley Block  
Chatham, Benson Block.

**For Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera, Cholera Morbus**  
AND ALL  
**PAINS AND CRAMPS, Children or Adults,**

There is nothing just as good as  
**GATES' CERTAIN CHECK.**

At this season of the year every family should have a bottle of this superior medicine in the house, as it might save life before a Physician can be called. Try one bottle, and join with those who already pronounce it the best, as well as the cheapest on the market.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers everywhere at only 25c. per bottle.

**C. GATES, SON & CO.**  
Middleton, N. S.

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**Scientific American.**  
A handiwork illustrated weekly. Looked up. Edited by a scientific journal. Terms for Canada, \$5.00 a year, postage prepaid. Sold by all newspapers.

**MUNN & Co 361 Broadway, New York**  
Branch Office: 625 P. St. West Montreal, P. Q.

The Congregation of  
**ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH.**

CHELMSFORD,  
PURPOSE HOLDING A

**GRAND PICNIC**

ON THE  
**ORANGE HALL GROUNDS.**

Wednesday, Aug. 25th.

PROCEEDS IN AID OF THE CHURCH.

Games and Amusements of all Kinds.

**SOIRÉE.**

COME & ENJOY YOURSELVES.

No. 45-2nd pd

FOR THE  
**CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION,**

**TORONTO**

**INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY**

Will sell round trip tickets from

**Newcastle**

AT **\$16.30.**

Good going Aug. 27 and Sept. 3, and at

**First Class One Way Fare.**

Good going Aug. 29, 30, 31 and Sept. 1, 2, 7, 8 and 9.

All tickets are good for return, leaving Toronto Sept. 15, 1909.

Proportionate rates from all stations on the Railway.

**TWO THROUGH TRAINS.**

**MARITIME THE OCEAN EXPRESS LIMITED.**

Connecting at Bonaventure Union Depot, Montreal, with trains of the Grand Trunk Railway, and affording continuous journey by the shortest and quickest route.

**Dr. F. C. McGrath**

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON

Pleasant Street Newcastle, N. B.  
No. 30-1yr.pd

**O. J. McCully, M. A., M. D.**

Graduate Royal College of Surgery London England.

**SPECIALIST**

Diseases of Eye, Ear and Throat

Office of the late J. H. Morrison

St John N. B.

**RARE OPPORTUNITY**

To learn Telegraphy on a Railroad.

Then why not attend the

**G. T. P. SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHERS**

Open all summer. Students may enter at any time. Free Catalogue to any address.

**W. T. LITTLE, Principal.**  
FREDERICTON, N. B.

**Dr. J. D. MacMillan,**

Artificial Teeth at lowest price.

Teeth extracted without pain by the use of gas or local anesthetic. Teeth filled, crowned, etc. First class work at reasonable rates.

Office, Longsight Block

Hours 9 a. m. to 7 p. m. 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

**Boarding & Livery Stable**

We have as Nobby and up-to-date Turnouts as there are in town.

Parties driven to all parts of the country at reasonable rates.

**CARTING and TRUCKING**  
promptly attended to.

**EDWARD DALTON,**

McGill St., Phone 47.

Rear McEvoy House, NEWCASTLE, N. B.

**PROSPECT HOTEL**

BOATING. BATHING. FISHING.

Now open to Summer Visitors.

Rates: \$5.00 and \$6.00 per wk.

SPECIALTIES FOR CHILDREN.

**W. S. ANDERSON, Prop.**

**HOTEL BRUNSWICK**

George McSweeney, Prop.

Moncton, N. B.

**HOTEL MIRAMICHI**

Opened January 1905.

Most Luxurious and Up-To-Date Hotel in Northern New Brunswick.

**JAS. P. WHALEN, Proprietor**

Newcastle, Miramichi, N. B.

Features of  
**HOTEL MIRAMICHI**

Telephone Connection in Each Room

Artistically Furnished Rooms with Private Baths

Building is of Brick with Adequate Protection

Situation—The Heart of the Sports Paradise

Best Fishing Privileges in N. B. North

Provide Imported Chefs

Private Sample Rooms

Livery Stable in Connection

Rates \$20.00 and 250

**WANTED**

Will give 5c. to \$5.00 each for old postage stamps used on envelopes before 1870; also want Quebec stamps and Jubilee stamps. None of present issue wanted.

**W. A. KAIN,**

No. 49-3mos. pd. St. John, N. B.

**CASTORIA.**

This Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of **Dr. J. C. Ayer**



## OUR BASEBALL COLUMN

### SIZE IN THE BIG LEAGUES.

BY J. RAYMOND PRICE.

A former physical director of Yale University hit the nail on the head when he said: "The baseball player comes in all sizes and all kinds of human packages. I don't attempt to classify him, beyond certifying to his soundness of wind and limb. Think of the crack players you have known here at Yale. Compare 'Dutch' Carter, six feet three or four, and as wide as a fence post, with Billie Murphy, the meteoric shortstop, who afterward played with a big league nine. Murphy was what the boys called, 'as big as a pint of peanuts,' and beside Carter he looked like a little lad in a primary school. No, the baseball man is between five and six feet tall and between a hundred and forty and two hundred pounds, big, slim and stocky, fat and thin, all kinds and conditions. Barring him, we are able to tell, with promptness to the man and to the athletics of the university, whether a student will be most successful as a football player, a track man, a crew man, or a gymnast."

And this man was correct. While a small man may be at a disadvantage in other sports, football or rowing, for instance, his size may be his best asset in the national game.

Look at the men playing in the big leagues to-day.

Starting at third base, go over them. The smallest is, probably the Pirates' new man, "Jap" Barbeau. Bobby Byrne, of the St. Louis Nationals; Bill Purtell, the child athlete, of the Chicago White Sox; and Miller Huggins, of the Cincinnati Reds, are all guarding the difficult corner in spite of their size, which does not handicap them in the least. In great contrast to these men are Bill Bradley, of the Cleveland Naps, who, until a few years ago was considered the peer of them all; Devin, of the Giants; and Steinfield, of the World's Champions, all six footers. Among the small men at the shortstop position are Javy Coffey, of the Doves; Tobiaso Kid Elberfeld, of the New York Highlanders; Omer Bush, of the Detroit Tigers; and Tommy McMillan, of the Brooklyn Superbas. Honus Wagner, who is a fine model for a back factory, Lee Tannehill, of the Chicago Americans; McBride of the Washington Senators; and Long Jack Knight, the Philadelphia schoolboy with the Highlanders, are all of greater stature than the ordinary man, and may be placed in the category of giants.

The second-sackers are large uniform in size, although Johnny Evers of the Chicago Cubs; Andy McConnell, of the Boston Red Sox; and Shorty French of the same team, are midgets, while Larry Lajoie, manager of Cleveland; Ren Killifer, of Detroit; and Jimmie Williams, of the St. Louis Browns, are big and hefty.

All the initial-sackers are tall. Claude Rossman, of Detroit; Ed Tim Jordan, of Brooklyn; and Jake Stahl, of the Boston Americans, are very big men. Rossman, especially, being a giant in build. Hal Chase, who is undoubtedly the greatest first-baseman the game has ever known, is not quite as large as those mentioned, but is nevertheless a wonder. Jiggs Donohue, of the Washington American team; and Frederick Tenney, of the Giants, are also small when compared with the others.

The outfielders are of all sizes. Wahoo Sam Crawford, Mike Donohue, who is under the control of the Giants; Oldring, of the Philadelphia Athletics; Owen Wilson, of the Pirates; and Doc White, the pitcher-outfielder of the White Sox, are each as big as a house. "Wurra Wurra," O'Hara, of the

Giants; Keeler, of the Highlanders; Tommy Leach, of the Pirates, and Tully Fred Hartzell, of the Athletics, are among the wee ones. It is in the batting position that size seems to have some bearing.

There are any number of giant twirlers. Falkenberg of Cleveland, is spoken of as the human telegraph pole, and Addie Joss, of the same team, is referred to as the human hair-pin, but it is doubtful that either one of them has anything on George McConnell, formerly of the Highlanders, or Bobby Groom, the Senators' Pacific Coast recruit.

Collegian Nourse, the new pitcher of the Red Sox from Brown University, is also "some big."

Taken as a whole, Detroit, probably has the biggest staff of fingers in either league. Wild Bill Donovan, Ralph Works, Kickapoo Summers, Kullian Willets and Mullin, are all six footers.

"Lefty" Salee, of the Cardinals; "Big Six" Mathewson, of the Giants; and Jeff Overall, of the Chesty Chicago Cubs, are men whose large frames help them pitch game after game without incurring themselves.

Warhop, the Irish-Indian, of the Highlanders; his team-mate Pete Wilson; Heine Berger, of the Naps; Blaine Durbin, of the Reds, and Dygert, of the Athletics, are small.

In the back-stopping department, Long Larry McLean is the giant, with Chief Myers, of the New York Giants, and Sweeney of the Highlanders close seconds. Ira Thomas, of the Athletics, and Sullivan, of the White Sox, also are strapping big men.

Gibson, one of the Pirates' Big Four; Archer, of the Chicago Cubs; Smith, the Boston Doves' new leader; Jack Kleinow, of the Highlanders, and "Always-Something" dooin, of the Philadelphia Nationals, are not quite so large, though when compared with the average individual, they would surely have to be placed in the class of big fellows.

### Canadian Club

Honor Bryce.

ST. JOHN, Aug. 18.—The Canadian Club has every cause for congratulation on the fact that they have given St. John people an opportunity to see and hear the Right Honorable James Bryce, British Ambassador to the United States. The author of the American Commonwealth was the guest of honor at a luncheon last evening and was received with the most enthusiasm. His address dealt with Canada's Chances and Possibilities, and while it was very guarded and diplomatic, as might be expected from a gentleman of Mr. Bryce's position, it was nevertheless thoughtful and earnest exposition of the gospel of hope and confidence in our great Canadian heritage.

Speaking particularly of the undeveloped resources of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, Mr. Bryce referred to the water power and mineral wealth of the province which would be developed just as soon as the more rapidly progressing portions of the Dominion had had their turn. There was a general development and especially he noticed the growth of good feeling between Canada and the United States. This had developed greatly in the last three or four years, though the wise rule of President Roosevelt and Taft to the United States and Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his government in Canada.

Mr. Bryce, last night Governor Tweedie and Premier Hazen held an informal conference last night in Mr. Hazen's residence with a delegation composed of three prominent lumbermen of the city respectively conditions on the St. John river. His Excellency did not commit himself in any way but seemed impressed with the manner in which the delegates assisted by Lord Governor Tweedie and Premier Hazen presented the Canadian case under the Ashcroft treaty.

### CANADIAN CITIES AHEAD OF UNITED STATES

View of Glasgow's Senior Magistrate

NEW YORK, Aug. 18.—Mr. Jas. Shaw Maxwell, Senior Magistrate of the City of Glasgow, who is making an extensive tour of the United States and Canada, arrived in New York yesterday. Although Mr. Maxwell's purpose in visiting America is for the transaction of private business, he is taking advantage of the opportunity to study American institutions. He declares he has been greatly impressed with those he has already visited in Chicago, Boston, Toronto, and Ottawa. Coming, as he does, from the birthplace of municipal ownership, Mr. Maxwell professes surprise that the citizens are not more interested in that problem.

"From what I have already observed," he says, "the Canadian cities are far ahead of those in the United States in many respects. They appear to be better regulated and are kept cleaner."

In referring to yesterday's fire in Glasgow, the visitor expressed the opinion that New York was in more danger from serious conflagrations than his home city. "We have no frame buildings in the city proper," he said, "and I believe that our fire regulations are more strictly observed."

ENGLISH SPAIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, swellings, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$20 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by A. E. SHAW'S Pharmacy.

### PROMPT PAYMENT.

North Esk, N. B., 27th July, 1909  
M. R. Benn, Nordin: N. B.

Dear Sir,  
I thank you for Wm. Thompson & Co's cheque for six hundred dollars, full claim of loss in my late fire.

It should interest the public to know that my claim papers were only mailed yesterday from Newcastle and that your worthy motto, "Good Insurance for Less Money," means prompt and perfect protection.

Yours with best wishes,  
JOHN McCORMACK

### ANOTHER PROMPT PROOF

Newcastle, N.B., Aug. 18, '09.  
M. R. Benn, Esq., Agent, Nordin, N.B.

Dear Sir:—Your "Good Insurance for Less Money" pays because I received your Wm. Thompson & Co's check, payable at par at Royal Bank full settlement for my late loss by fire of my house and furniture. My claim papers were only signed 16th inst. I advise all to protect their property with you. Yours sincerely,  
FRED McRAE.

### A LITTLE HEROINE

Alice Staidt, Twelve Years of Age, Plunged into Chippewa Creek and Rescued Nine Year Old Girl Who Had Got Beyond her Depth.

NEWARA FALLS, Aug. 16.—After sinking twice and just as she was going down for the third time, Nina Greenwood, the nine year old daughter of police officer Greenwood, was rescued by Alice Staidt, her twelve year old companion. Both girls reside at Chippewa creek. A stiff wind was blowing and Nina was carried out beyond her depth. Her companion was sitting on the bank and did not notice the girl's danger until alarmed by her cries. With splendid presence of mind, Alice sprang into the water, and swimming rapidly, reached the drowning child just as she was about to sink. Bringing the inanimate form to the shore, she immediately rushed to procure help. A doctor was summoned, and after an hour's work, brought the child back to consciousness.

The Canadian team at Bilsey won \$4,400 in cash. This fact may serve to reconcile some anti-militarists to the dangerous practice of rifle shooting.

Old fashioned honesty should never be allowed to drift into the has-been class.

His Majesty's Favorite Car—The

# GENDRON

BABY CARRIAGE

"If His Majesty—the baby—could talk he would always insist on a GENDRON carriage car."

"Baby longs for comfort more than for anything else in the world and the specially selected and tested triple-curved springs—exclusive to the GENDRON—make this carriage car the acme of baby comfort and luxury."

"Then—the GENDRON is built in Canada. An unavoidable accident may make the purchase of a part necessary. Your dealer can supply you with the part you want when you want it—if it's a GENDRON."

Sold by all first-class dealers. Write to us if your dealer doesn't carry them.

**Gendron Manufacturing Co., Limited**  
TORONTO.

MADE IN CANADA

THE GENDRON DRIVER

### Saved by a Sausage.

Gretchen, the beautiful and buxom daughter of Fritz Frankfurter, the great sausage manufacturer, was to elope. Even then Hans Shomkorten's big machine stood in the shadow of the giant sausage factory. But accidents will happen.

Great Bismarck, shouted Hans, waving his hands in despair. We are doomed. Her left front tire is lost and your fadder was due mit his shotgun in five minutes.

But Gretchen was as resourceful as she was beautiful. Rushing into the sausage factory she grabbed a big red Bologna and the next minute she was twisting it around the tireless rim.

With a parting snort the machine vanished down the muddy road.

Goot, whispered Hans, as he drew her closer to his waxy bosom.

Yah, laughed Gretchen, as she watched for the lights of her father's pursuing machine. Saved by a sausage.

### Arrested for

### Murderous Assault.

Marino Croce, an Italian working on the International Railway about seventy miles from Campbellton, was arrested here Wednesday charged with murderously assaulting Frank Fabio, with a knife and axe. Chief Crawford made the arrest.

The prisoner was brought before Judge Matheson and remanded until Tuesday of next week.

### FOR CAMPERS

Don'ts that May Save Many Thousand Dollars

1. Don't, when in the woods, throw down a lighted match, cigar stub or other flaming object; make sure that the flame has been thoroughly extinguished before throwing it away.

2. Don't build your camp fire larger than is necessary.

3. Don't, under any circumstances, leave your fire unguarded, even for a comparatively short time; see that it is dead out before you go away.

4. Don't build your fire in leaves, rotten wood or other inflammable material.

5. Don't build your fire against a large or hollow log, where it is hard to be sure when it has been entirely put out.

To these "don'ts" it may be added that in windy weather or in a dangerous place, it is well to confine the fire in a hole dug clean down to the mineral soil. A fire may smoulder in the humus, or "duff" for days, only waiting for a strong breeze to fan it into a flame that may burn over miles of timber.

Summer tourists and campers unfortunately have a bad reputation among owners of timber as being often a cause of fires. Such fires could be prevented, almost without exception, by a little extra care on the part of the campers, who have been the unintentional cause of much forest destruction, and who have just as real an interest in the preservation of the forests as the owners of the timber themselves. The rules given above are the result of long experience and observation on the part of many woodsmen and lumbermen as to the origin of fires from this cause, and are earnestly recommended to the attention of campers, sportsmen and others.

**SUNBURN.**  
BLISTERS.  
SORE FEET.

Everybody now admits Zam-Buk best for these. Let it give YOU ease and comfort.

**Zam-Buk**

## MOUNT ALLISON LADIES' COLLEGE

SACKVILLE, N. B.

56th year commencing Sept. 9

Massey-Treble School of Household Science  
Normal Course Certificate from Mount Allison accepted as qualification for teaching Household Science in New Brunswick Schools.

### Conservatory of Music

With Faculty of Ten Members, and equipped with Pipe Organs, and over 50 PIANOS.

### Department of Literature

Course leading to M. A. Degree. Scholarships for worthy students.

### Department of Oratory

Affiliated with Emerson College of Oratory, Boston. Graduates from this department at Mount Allison, may enter the Senior year at Emerson.

### Owen's Museum of Fine Arts

In charge of John Hammond, R. C. A., and equipped with Pictures, Casts, etc., to the value of \$75,000. Courses in Designing, Etching, Wood Carving and Leather Tooling have been arranged.

Write for Calendar.

REV B. C. BORDEN, D. D., Principal

## Mount Allison Academy, Sackville, N. B.

First Term of the Year 1909-10 will open SEPTEMBER 9th.

General, Special and Matriculation Courses leading to Colleges of Arts, Engineering, Medicine, etc., are provided. Additional rooms have been prepared for the accommodation of the increasing numbers seeking the advantages of this well-known educational institution.

Large Staff. Charges Moderate.

Write for Free Calendar giving full information.

## MOUNT ALLISON COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.

WILL OPEN ON SAME DATE. Two courses are open to intending students—the Book Keeping Course and the Course in Shorthand and Typewriting. Diplomas are granted to those completing either course.

WRITE FOR FREE CALENDAR

J. M. PALMER, M. A., Principal

## PRINTED STATIONERY.

It is as important that you use neatly printed stationery as it is that you dress well. Many People with whom you correspond judge you by the business paper you use.

WE HAVE THE MOST CORRECT STYLES.

The Advocate Publishing Company,

## Picture Frames.

All kinds of Picture Framing Done at Right Prices.

## ROOM MOULDING FOR SALE

**H. K. W. MALTBY.**

o. 38—tf. NEWCASTLE, N. B.

### NAVAL AGREEMENT REACHED

Australia Will Spend Money on Cruisers and Control Her Ships

LONDON, Aug. 16.—The scheme of naval defence agreed to by the Australian representatives and the Admiralty is described as being completely satisfactory to Australian national sentiment. The Australian fleet does not pass automatically under the control of the Admiralty during war, but will be placed at its disposal.

If, when necessity arises, it is recognized in war time that the navy must be under one central control, ample provision can be made for the interchange of officers, though for sometime the Imperial navy must supply officers and men. No Dreadnought will be given the money being spent on cruisers.

### ALFONSO WANTS TO GO TO WAR

Only Restrained by His Premier's Strong Efforts

MADRID, Aug. 18.—King Alfonso is taking the keenest interest in the war in Morocco and all of Premier Maura's influence is required to prevent him from going to the front. His Majesty writes daily to others at Melilla whom he knows personally.

Neither King Alfonso nor any member of the royal family has participated in any entertainment since the war has been in progress, and the social life at Madrid is almost at a standstill.

What the bald-headed eagle will think when he first sees an aeroplane swooping towards him is what some nature fakir should try to find out.

### HEAVY DAMAGE BY RAIN IN ONTARIO

GRIMSBY, ONT., Aug. 18.—A fusillade of hail along with a deluge of rain bombarded the centres of this district Monday afternoon. The hail did most damage a little west, about midway to Winona, and the fringe just hit that district. In the neighborhood of Petrolia the stones were very large and ripped bushes of peaches from the trees and tore the grape vines into shreds. A number of windows were also broken.

### A TYPOGRAPHICAL ERROR

FREDERICTON, Aug. 18.—A poster printed for the crown land department containing a summary of the amended game laws has a typographical error. The poster states that the open season for ducks, geese, etc., starts on September 1st, whereas the season does not open until the 15th of September.

One Packet of

## WILSON'S FLY PADS

Has actually killed a Bushel of Flies

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS

## Does not Color the Hair

Ingredients of Ayer's Hair Vigor

Sulphur. Destroys germs that cause dandruff and falling hair. Cures rashes and eruptions of scalp. Glycerine. Softening, healing. Food to the hair-bulbs. Quinine. A strong tonic, antiseptic, stimulant. Sodium Chloride. Cleansing, quiets irritation of scalp. Capsicum. Increases activity of glands. Sage. Stimulant tonic. Domestic remedy of high merit. Alcohol. Stimulant, antiseptic. Water. Perfume.

Show this formula to your doctor. Ask him if there is a single injurious ingredient. Ask him if he thinks Ayer's Hair Vigor, as made from this formula, is the best preparation you could use for falling hair, or for dandruff. Let him decide. He knows.

J. C. AYER COMPANY, Lowell, Mass.



## LANCASTER, ONT. CARRIED BY "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

These Wonderful Fruit Juice Tablets  
Are Winning Friends on Every Side.



Lancaster, Ont., Sept. 16, 1908  
I was a martyr for many years to that distressing complaint, chronic Constipation. I tried many kinds of pills and medicines without benefit, and consulted physicians, but nothing did me any real good. Then I began to take "Fruit-a-tives," and these wonderful little fruit tablets entirely cured me.  
At first, I took five tablets a day, but now I take only one tablet every two days. I am now entirely well, and thanks to "Fruit-a-tives," I give you permission to publish this testimonial.  
(Madame) Zenobia Bonveille.  
This is only one more link in the chain of proof that "Fruit-a-tives" never fail to cure Constipation or non-action of the bowels. See a box, or 6 for \$2.50, or trial box 25c. At dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

### PRICE GOES DOWN

The price of Manitoba flour dropped 40c. per barrel yesterday. This, after the flour had reached the highest mark attained in years, is looked upon as a very sudden and substantial decrease. It was generally expected that no change would take place until next month. There was

They have discovered that kerosene is a remedy for snake bite. Try to imagine a devotee of the angler taking with him on a week's fishing trip a jug of kerosene.

## MORE DEADLY THAN CANCER.

It is said on high authority, that cancer causes only 30 deaths in every thousand, while indigestion causes, directly or indirectly, fully one-half of all the deaths in this country. Indigestion starves the body, weakens the nerves, poisons the blood and in short, reduces the life-power and vigor in its victims. You need not fear indigestion, if you take after meals a dose of the famous digestive tonic Mother Seigel's Syrup. It is made wholly from herbs, and corrects the disordered stomach as no other medicine can. Mrs. Ralph Stephenson, of Yarmouth, P.E.I., writes, "I was cured of indigestion on Jan. 23, 1909, saying: 'We have used Mother Seigel's Syrup for years and always kept it in the house. As a stomach medicine we recommend it very highly. It always keeps us healthy and well.' Price 60c. per bottle. Sold everywhere. A. J. White & Co., Ltd., Montreal."

### WILL SEE KING EDWARD ABOUT BETROTHAL

LONDON, Aug. 18.—Although no official announcement concerning the matter has been made, the newspapers insist that King Edward's visit to England is the autumn in connection with his betrothal to Princess Alexandra, daughter of the Duke of Fife.

Almost every day brings stories of new finds in Ontario's silver area. But it is not only a place of new finds, for the output record of shippers continues to grow.

## A St. John Stone Mason Cured of Rheumatism

By "Father Morrissey's No. 7"  
After Seven Doctors  
Had Failed.

647 Main St., St. John, N.B.  
FATHER MORRISSEY MEDICINE CO., LTD.  
I am writing to tell you I have been a victim to Rheumatism for several years, and have been treated by seven doctors without finding any permanent relief until I got Father Morrissey's medicine. It has cured me so I am able to do my work, and find I am as well as ever in my life.

Yours truly,  
JOHN CRAWFORD.

Rheumatism is caused by sluggish kidneys failing to take the Uric Acid out of the blood. The whole system becomes loaded with poison, which gathers in joints and muscles, causing agony at every movement.  
"Father Morrissey's No. 7" Tablets act directly on the kidneys, stimulating them to vigorous work. They dissolve the Uric Acid in the blood and free the whole system of the poison. Then, of course, the Rheumatism leaves. Price 50 cents at your dealer's or from Father Morrissey Medicine Co., Ltd., Chatham, N.B.

## Thomas Dutcher Killed by Emery.

He was one of the Prominent  
People in the Meadow Brook  
Tragedy.

Struck on the head by flying fragments of a bursting emery wheel, Thomas Dutcher of Meadow Brook received injuries at Carleton Place a week ago Wednesday which resulted in his death on Tuesday.

Mr. Dutcher was a rotary sawyer by trade, and was employed since Christmas in Isaac Bourgeois' mill at Carleton Place. On account of the storm on Wednesday, he was not at his usual work, but took advantage of the occasion to sharpen his saws. It was while he was at this work that the emery wheel broke, and the unfortunate man was badly injured about the head by the fragments. Brain fever ensued, and he passed away on Tuesday.

The deceased was forty-three years of age, being survived by a widow and six children. The body was conveyed to Meadow Brook and the funeral occurred Thursday morning, interment being made at the Second Avenue cemetery.

The death recalls the Dutcher tragedy of 1896, when Mrs. Edward Dutcher and her son were murdered at Meadow Brook. The deceased Thomas Dutcher was a sister of Maggie Dutcher, who was a prominent witness in the murder trial of 1896.

### HARCOURT

HARCOURT, Aug. 21.—The members of the tennis club had a most enjoyable outing and tournament on Tuesday afternoon on the pretty grounds of W. G. Thurber at Morfins. Tea was served by Mrs. Robert Saulnier, Mrs. J. A. Wathen and Miss Trinda Wathen.

Mr. Frank Barry attended the railway picnic in Cape Tormentine this week.

On Friday afternoon Mrs. Monahan entertained a number of little folks, in honor of her guests, Misses Myrtle Brown and Lana Rogers of Coal Branch.

Miss Jessie Girvan, who has been spending the past month here with Dr. and Mrs. R. G. Girvan, returned to St. John on Monday.

Mrs. E. B. Buckfield is spending the week with St. John friends. Miss Dora Humphrey, of Apohaqui was the guest during the week of Mrs. R. G. Girvan.

Miss Robina Dunn, after a pleasant vacation spent with home friends, left on Saturday to resume her music classes in Chipman.

A most delightful affair was a lawn party given on Friday afternoon by Misses Ruth and Jean Thurber. Tennis, croquet and other out-door games were indulged in and a thoroughly good time enjoyed.

Mr. T. C. Cail left on Monday for Boston, where he will enter college for his last year's medical course.

Miss Laura Morton is visiting friends in Richmouctou.

Miss Minnie Morton is spending her vacation at Trout Brook.

Misses Rita and Yvonne Buckley of Rogersville, are guests this week of Miss Beatrice Saulnier.

Mrs. S. Williamson of Greenwich Kings Co., is on a visit to her old home here.

Dr. and Mrs. H. G. Fairbanks, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Wathen, J. W. Lutes, V. W. W. Cumming spent Saturday in Moncton.

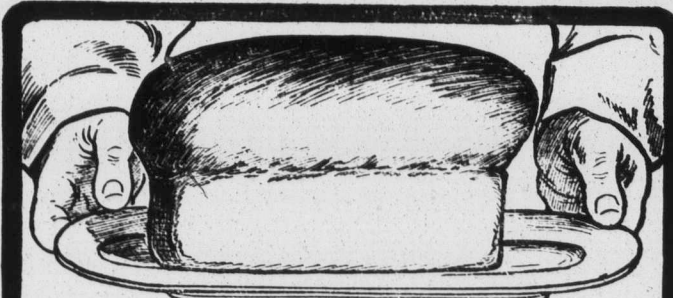
Miss Debbie Lamkie returned on Friday from Moncton where she had gone to attend the B. of R. T. picnic.

The Grimsby Independent says—Why, there are hundreds of ladies today moving in the best society, prominent in the church and yet they dare hardly go into a dry goods store without their hands tied behind their backs, so great is their tendency to steal everything they lay their eyes on.

The record for ecclesiastical poverty has been broken, and the exemplar is a Roman Catholic. Dr. Doyle, the Bishop of Elmora, New South Wales, whose estate was proven lately, left property valued at one shilling and sixpence, or about 35 cents. He at least left no treasure on earth. His estate must be in heaven.

You may have observed that satisfied people, as a rule, keep quiet about it.

A postman in Shrewsbury who wore a celluloid shirt front, was terrified to find it suddenly ablaze with heat. His chest was badly scorched.



### More Bread to the Barrel

Test it yourself. Count the number of loaves you bake with a bag of "Beaver" flour.  
Notice the size of the loaves, too—and the way the dough stands up in the oven.

## "Beaver" Flour

pound for pound—makes MORE bread and whiter, lighter, tastier bread with the flavor you never forget. It is the original Ontario Blended Flour and contains the best qualities of both Ontario and Manitoba Wheat Flours.

"Beaver" Flour saves you money. Try it.

Dealers—write us for prices on Feed, Coarse Grains and Cereals. The T. H. Taylor Co., Limited, Chatham, Ont. #2

## WIT AND HUMOR.

The Monkey—Pangloss to move to the city next week.

The Ape—What are you going to do when you get there?

The Monkey—Act as cashier for an organ grinder.

It was in the country kitchen.

When I was fishing in the mountain pool, said the nature fakir on the morning log, I dropped my watch overboard and a big trout gulped it down on the spot.

That's queer, spoke up the unsophisticated city man, I thought that trout were fond of insects?

So they are mister.

Well, why did this one swallow the watch?

Well, I don't know for certain, but I reckon it was after the ticks. That's one on you stranger.

And the unsophisticated city man had to set up the elder for the rowd.

LUNenburg, N. S., Aug. 19.—The schooner Grondox, Capt. Larkin, of Gloucester, Mass., on his way to the Banks, sank and filled in three minutes yesterday morning twenty-five miles off Sambro. The helmsman let the vessel up to the wind to clear the fish sheet. She came around and caught the sails back and capsized. Twelve of the crew were below deck and one man succeeded in getting on deck. The other eleven went down with the schooner.

There were five men on deck who were all saved.

Jas. Baline, Ed. Brook, N. S., was the only one saved from drowning. Wm. Vanenburg and Chas. Shaw, a boy thirteen years old, were brothers of Jas. Vanenburg and Jas. Shaw, two dories clear, throwing them overboard and jumping into the sea with them. They sighted the dories and made an effort to save John Meuse, who was the only man seen above the water, but he sank before they reached him.

One dory landed at Chester and the other at Little Tanook and the men were looked after by the fishermen where they landed. They rowed up to Lunenburg today, arriving at one o'clock and are now in charge of D. J. Randall, American consul, who will send them to Gloucester.

The vessel is owned by Gorton and Peck Fisheries Company and has been sailed by Captain Larkins for two years.

The captain is overwhelmed by the terrible accident which has caused the loss of so many lives. The news has caused a sensation in the town and brings to mind the loss of the Morris Wilson, Capt. Sam Knigle of this port, some years ago when the entire crew were drowned.

Wm. Hatfield, Stephen DeLong, Howard Whitehouse, Wm. Vanenburg and John Meuse were married and leave families.

ITCH. Mange, Pruritis, Scabies, Barber's Itch and every form of contagious Itch on humans or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold A. E. SHAW'S Pharmacy.

### CHILD DIED

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert DeMille, Dominion street, will sympathize with them in the death of their infant son, Edward William aged three months, which occurred yesterday afternoon.—Transcript.

We really don't care whether they call it an aeroplane or an aerodrome so long as they don't drop the monkey-wrench.

The old farmer, who was so long at college.

Gold bug, Zerk, and I are going to bring home the sheepskin.

And Zerk, he is in the penitentiary and named the fellow Zerk.

All right, said the other, plenty of consolation.

For ten minutes the fellow would begin. The other, who had heard them five to one.

Now, said the other, so sorry, we have heard you before, but so that you are signed to the post.

Far down the hill, it is opportunity nervously held his hand.

Please, Captain.

Will, O'Flaherty.

I haven't any more.

Say, boss, greeted the soldier after he had, that long-haired fellow was around here, describing the grass fields as a green carpet.

Where is he now?

Oh, I told him, said the soldier.

### DISPOSED OF BUSINESS

Messrs. Wm. C. C. and Co., Ltd., have sold out their general store to Messrs. William W. and Harry W. Ferguson, who will take charge of the store. W. C. C. and Co., Ltd., will close their doors every day.

NORWOOD, Ont., Aug. 18.—Thomas Willoughby, a farmer living about two miles from here, shot his daughter through the breast with a shotgun at about 3 o'clock yesterday.

The shooting occurred in the woods shed in the rear of the house. After killing her he washed and dressed the body, carried it in the house and placed it on a couch. Then he took a dose of poison ending his own life.

The only witness of the tragedy is a boy about six years of age who can not give a very clear account of it. Mr. Willoughby has been sick for some time and is dependent. It is thought he was insane. He was about forty years of age, and is survived by a wife and two small children.

### I.R.C. TIME TABLE

The I.R.C. change of time table will go into effect next Sunday, June 27th. The departure of trains from Newcastle will be as follows:

#### DEPARTURE—NORTH

Night freight, No. 39,	4.05
Maritime, No. 33,	24.00
Ocean Limited, No. 190,	16.25
Fast freight, No. 75,	18.20
Local express, No. 35,	14.10
Way freight, No. 37,	12.00

#### DEPARTURE—SOUTH

Maritime, No. 34,	5.10
Way freight, No. 38,	14.40
Fast freight, No. 76,	11.45
Local express, No. 36,	10.45
Ocean Limited, No. 200,	12.45
Night freight, No. 40,	2.10

#### INDIANTOWN BRANCH

Leave Indiantown,	8.55
Arrive at Newcastle,	10.20
Leave Newcastle,	16.35
Arrive at Indiantown,	17.55

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

Shows the Signature of J. C. Watson

## FARMER'S COLUMN

### OLIVE MEAL

Linseed meal or oil cake meal, as it is generally termed, will contain 32 per cent of protein and from 9 to 12 per cent of oil or fat. It is one of our most valuable feeds for supplying protein and fat and has deservedly won a high reputation among feeders. Oil cake meal is a by-product, the residue from the extraction of linseed oil from flax seed. The meal of flax seed (ground flax seed) is but little used in feeding.

The food value of oil cake meal is high and is one of the most concentrated feeds. I think it is worth now about \$30 a ton, and it is undoubtedly a very excellent food and worth the money, compared with the price other feeds are now bringing. All the samples I have examined from Canadian mills have been of good quality.

### MOLASSES FOODS.

The molasses stock food consists of dried exhausted beet pulp, to which molasses has been added, and while this material is not rich in protein it contains a notable amount of sugar. It is a palatable feed of considerable value. "Molasses Feed" is a material prepared from crude molasses and peat. Peat is used very largely in Germany to mix with molasses; the product is there a feed of recognized value.

You must not suppose that the animal obtains any benefit from the peat which is associated with the molasses; the peat is used as an absorbent, it provides for the presentation of the molasses in an acceptable convenient form. It has also another function. It is known that the molasses fed alone, owing to the potash salts which it contains, has a laxative effect upon the animal; if peat is associated with it larger quantities of molasses can be used without the laxative effect being noticed. It is evident, therefore, that peat acts as a corrective, correcting the laxative action of the molasses. There is no nutritive value in the peat, but used in this way it is not injurious to the animal. It acts, I presume, largely as so much indigestible vegetable fibre.

The commercial value of peat and molasses feed would be in the neighborhood of \$18 to \$20 per ton. It is a material which must be valued simply from the amount of sugar that it contains; it is not a feed that furnishes protein. Molasses feed contains 56.89 per cent, total sugar, of which 34.08 per cent, is cane sugar and 22.81 per cent, invert sugar. The use of sugar, as in molasses and molasses feeds, undoubtedly adds to the nutritive value of the ration, for practical experience has shown that, in addition to its function as a heat producer in the system, sugar may be employed, within a reasonable limit as a fattening agent. Apart from their direct food value, these sugar feeds are stated to act beneficially in increasing the appetite, stimulating the digestion and in keeping the animal in a thrifty condition. Other feeds are bought for their protein and fat, this feed has practically neither; it is not a concentrated food. It could not be used to "balance" the ration that is, to increase its protein content, it would be necessary for the best returns, to feed in association with other feeds that more particularly furnish protein, such as gluten meal, bran, or oil cake meal. But there is no doubt it is an appetizing material and that the sugar in it is highly digestible and that this sugar has a considerable value in the animal economy, both for the development of heat and energy and also for the production of fat.

### THE ARGUMENT.

The whole point to my contention is that the manufacturer of and dealer in concentrated cattle foods should be compelled by law to put a tag on each package, showing the percentages of food constituents it contains. This will enable the farmers to determine whether or not they want it, and if it is worth the money they are asked for it.

## MORE PINKHAM CURES

Added to the Long List due  
to This Famous Remedy.



Glanton Station, Ont.—I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for years, and never found any medicine to compare with it. I had ulcers and falling of the uterus, and doctors did me no good. I suffered dreadfully until I began taking your medicine. It had also helped other women to whom I have recommended it. Mrs. H. E. Glanton, Glanton Station, Ontario.

Gardiner, Me.—I was a great sufferer from a female disease. The doctor said I would have to go to the hospital for an operation, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound completely cured me in three months. Mrs. S. A. Williams, R. F. D. No. 1, Foxboro, Gardiner, Maine.

Beck's your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has cured many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, tumors, irregularities, periods, backache, that bearing-down feeling, indigestion, dizziness, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result is worth much to many suffering women.

For a want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. It is free and always helpful.

### NEST EGGS.

A good nest egg and one that will outlast the china kind besides being economical in appearance, is easy made at home. In using eggs for the table make a hole about the size of a dime and through this run out the contents. Save these shells until you get a sufficient number for your need. Then fill with good, fresh plaster of Paris, and mix with water until it is about the consistency of pancake batter. Fill these shells by the use of a teaspoon until they are heaping full, set away to harden. After the plaster has set, take a knife and trim off the roughness at the opening. When thoroughly hardened they are ready to go into the nests and will last for years.

## WIRE FENCES AND LIGHTNING.

Wire is an excellent conductor of electricity, hence whenever lightning strikes a wire fence it follows it along until it comes to a break or to a connection with the earth when it immediately goes into the ground. If there happens to be any stock standing or lying against the fence a connection will be made with the ground and the current will go through the animal and on into the ground. We have no doubt but that many animals will be killed by lightning this year as in past years and many of these will be along the wire fences, during the severe thunderstorms. Wallace's Farmer, recommends "grounding" the wire as a precaution, by providing a way for the electricity to get to the ground. It says: "This can be done most conveniently by taking a No. 9 wire and stapling it up and down a post once each year, in the fence, or in the case of a wire fence, at intervals, and then seeing that the end goes down into the ground into moist earth. As to the close together these wires should be, there is a difference of opinion. Some recommend stapling a wire to each post. We do not think it necessary. We should say that every ten posts is sufficient. Of course this will protect cattle in the open field, but when struck by lightning, but it will make the fence the safest place in the field. All this can be done without requiring fences, and we do not know of any much better way than a wet farm than in simply grounding its fences as far as possible all over the farm, and especially around pastures.—Maritime Farmer.

A Pittsburgh millionaire used less than half a hundred words in his will to the use of over \$15,000,000. The money itself will doubtless do the talking necessary.

And so Harry Thaw is insane, by legal decision. All sane people will hope that he will remain insane, and that they have heard the last of this tragedy of the rich.



# LOCAL NEWS.

Rev. C. T. Phillips, of Jackson-town, general missionary of the United Baptist church, will assist Rev. H. D. Worden of the Whitneyville-Lyttleton circuit, two weeks in special services, beginning Sept. 1st.

**DOCTORED NINE YEARS FOR TETTER.**—Mr. James Gaston, merchant, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., writes: "For nine years I have been disfigured with Tetters on my hands and face. At last I have found a cure in Dr. Agnew's Ointment. It helped me from the first application, and now I am permanently cured."—135

## DISTRICT DIVISION.

The next quarterly session of the Kent-Northumberland District Division, Sons of Temperance, will be held with Bay View Division at Bay du Vin, next Tuesday afternoon, Aug. 21st inst., opening about 2 o'clock. All divisions are specially requested to have delegates present. There will be a public meeting in the evening.

**GOT A CONSTANT HEADACHE?**—Ten chances to one the secret of your suffering is that while man's burden, Catarrh. Here's sentence from one man's evidence for Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. "Once application gave me instant relief, cleared the nasal passages and stopped the pain in my head. It's a quick, safe and sure treatment, and it never fails to cure." 50 cents. Sold by A. E. SHAW'S Pharmacy. 145

The moving pictures at the Opera House under the management of Messrs. Savoie & Richards are both instructive and entertaining. Who would have missed seeing the drama of the death of Charles I. The history of the reign of that ill-fated monarch is most vividly impressed upon our memories, and we can, in fancy, see the cruel axe that chopped the head off "The wisest fool in Christendom." Go to the Opera House to-night and see the three new rolls of film. They are better than ever.

**DISCOURAGED STOMACHS.**—Could you wonder at the delicate organs of digestion refusing to be helped and comforted when day after day they are literally "drowned out" by strong tonics, bitter and hurtful nostrums. Common sense came into Medical Science when it evolved the tasty tablet dose and discovered a God-send to humanity in Dr. Von Stan's pineapple tablets formula. 35 cents. Sold by A. E. SHAW'S Pharmacy. 144

Dr. McCully, oculist and aurist, will be at the Waverly, Campbellton, Aug. 25th, when he may be consulted professionally.

## DONATIONS TO THE BAND.

Mr. John McKane again showed his generosity by donating the sum of \$200 to the band. Mayor Miller followed with \$20.00.

Three new agricultural societies have been granted incorporation. They are at Campbell Settlement and Maple Ridge, York county, and Feguae, Northumberland county.

Ald. F. M. Tweedie of Chatham, has bought the Ruddock Foundry and Machine shop. It is Mr. Tweedie's intention to run the foundry on a more extensive basis than previously.

At the United Baptist Church on Sunday evening next the Rev. Dr. Cousins will D. V. preach a special sermon to young people. Mrs. Cousins will sing the solo. All are cordially invited.

Letters patent have been granted to Roger Hunter, Limited; The Port Rick Co., Limited; The Hotel Touraine, Chatham, Limited; and The Farmers' Telephone Co., Limited, the latter being an independent company organized in Northumberland county.

The salmon fishing season, so far as New Brunswick is concerned, came to an end August 15th. So far as can be learned the catch of fish this year has been quite up to the average. On the Tobique, Restigouche, Upsalquitch and Miramichi anglers have had excellent sport and were well satisfied. Trout fishing is also reported good on the tributaries of the Miramichi. The open season for wild ducks does not commence until September 15th, and lasts until Nov. 30th. The same dates apply to woodcock, snipe, wild geese, brant, teal, etc. Big game season also begins on this date.

The Y. M. C. A., is planning a big athletic meet for September 1st, and will have as events, 100 yards dash, 220 yards dash, 440 yards dash, 120 yard hurdles, 2 mile junior race, 1 mile relay, half-mile, running high jump, running broad jump, hop, step and jump, sack race, 5 mile senior championship. The committee in charge have arranged to present cups and medals to the winners of the first two places in the events. In the race an effort will be made to bring together Cameron, Roger, Thomas, Sterling, Stubbs, Cribbs and Smith. The meet is attracting many entries on the North Shore, and there will be many local entries.

## Social & Personal.

Mrs. Samuel McElwee is visiting in Chatham.

Mr. H. H. Mott of St. John was in town last week.

Miss McGruar spent Friday with friends in Ferryville.

Mrs. Robert Matchett of Redbank spent Friday in town.

Mrs. Fred Chambers of Halcumb spent Friday in town.

Mr. Thomas Vye spent a few days this week in Indian town.

Rev. S. J. MacArthur returned from his vacation on Saturday.

Mrs. Orin Gordon of Lawrence, Mass., spent Friday in town.

Miss Addie Hains is spending her vacation with Rexton friends.

Mrs. Merrill of Boston, is visiting her mother, Mrs. W. S. Brown.

Miss Annie Power is spending a fortnight with friends in Newcastle.

George Lake of Bridgetown, N. S., is visiting his aunt, Miss Sarah Murray.

Mrs. John Houston of Everett, Mass., is visiting her former home in Redbank.

Mr. T. J. Scott of the Royal Bank spent the week end at his home in Dalhousie.

Miss Ethel Atkinson has returned from a very pleasant trip to Summerside, P. E. I.

Miss Mary Smithwith of Boston is the guest of Miss Katherine Gorman, Nelson.

Andrew McCabe returned from Crafton, Penn., on Wednesday's Ocean Limited.

Mrs. E. W. B. Scovill of Chatham, was the guest of her niece, Mrs. T. V. Tozer, last week.

Miss Maud and Masters Gordon and Howard Atkinson are spending a few days at Fredericton.

E. J. Payson, manager of the Moncton Times, returned home yesterday from a trip to Tabusintac.

Mr. and Mrs. Hedley Parker of New York, are spending their annual vacation at their old home here.

Mrs. Lemuel C. H. Vye will be home to her friends on Monday afternoon and evening Aug. 30th.

Mr. Earnest Campbell of Sydney is spending a few days at "the Pines", the guest of Mrs. John Robinson, Sr.

Miss Nellie Branch, of Bathurst, spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. Mrs. H. D. Atkinson at the "Station."

The Misses Corbett, of Petit Roche, have returned after spending a week with Misses Jessie and Ethel Wilson.

Rev. H. D. Worden of Whitneyville and son went to Fredericton yesterday, where the latter will enter the school of telegraphy.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Morrison and daughter May, of North Bend, Wash-

Lime Nails Cement Paper Brick Sewer Pipe White Lead Mixed Paints Glass Iron and Steel Horse Shoes, etc.

SALT!

JUST LANDED—100 bags Coarse Salt.

SALT!!

SALT!!!

COAL Stock Complete Order Early BEST PRICES.

STOTHART MERCANTILE COMPANY, LIMITED Phone 45, NEWCASTLE.

Thursday, Aug. 26th.

Opera House. ONE NIGHT ONLY.

THE Gay Matinee Girl Co. BIG MUSICAL COMEDY

15 PEOPLE 15

Direction I. F. Moore Amusement Co., Inc. Secure your Reserved Seats at Shaw's Drug Store.

MUSICAL TUITION

PIANOFORTE, ORGAN AND HARMONY. The last named is important. Students of Music should be able to analyse what they play.

I can attend to a limited number of pupils in any of the above branches after Sept. 8th. Terms on application. OLIVE R. WILLIAMSON, No. 46—2 wks

ington, are visiting Mrs. Morrison's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Clancy.

Mr. Thos. Bulmer, who has been spending the last week with friends in town, returned to Moncton, Monday.

Miss Loretta Ma or of the Advocate staff left by the Local Express on Monday afternoon for Bathurst where she will spend her vacation.

Mrs. Conway, Misses Ethel Underwood and Janie McIntyre and Mr. John Underwood of Blackville, made a flying visit to Newcastle on Monday.

Mrs. Orin Gordon and Master Earle who were called home on account of the death of Mrs. Gordon's father left yesterday for their home in Lawrence, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dalton left last Thursday on the Limited for Montreal and Upper Canada to visit their daughters, Sister Francis and Sister Florence.

Mrs. Sarah Elliot of Boston and Miss Lizzie Whitney of Manchester accompanied by Miss Corliss also of Manchester, are visiting their sister, Mrs. James M. Cornick.

Mrs. Fred Small, who has been spending the summer months with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Matheson, Bridgetown, left for her home in Boston, on Saturday.

Mr. James Shanahan, who has for the last two months, been working on the new road between Indian town and Blackville, has completed his work and returned to his home here.

Conductor Ed. Vye returned Wednesday from Montreal, where he was spending a few days. Con. Dennis Sweeney of Moncton was in charge of "The Hooper" during Mr. Vye's absence.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Russell of Deseronto, Ont., spent last week in town, the guest of Miss Russell. On Saturday, accompanied by Miss Russell, they went to Shediac, to visit Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Russell.

Mrs. P. A. Stearns and little daughter Colleen, left by the local express for their home in Mattapan, Mass., accompanied by the former's mother, Mrs. J. A. Appleby of South Nelson, who will remain with them two weeks.

Mrs. Ellen Pringle and her daughter, Mrs. James Craig of Stanley, who have for three weeks been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sanson of Douglas town, returned today to their home. On Monday, they with Mrs. Sanson, spent the afternoon in Newcastle with Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Stuart.

SEE THAT YOU GET THE REAL THING.—Unscrupulous makers are putting up a counterfeit of "The D. & L." Menthol Plaster. The genuine is made by Davis & Lawrence Co.

The THING NOW

Is a Fall Suit or Overcoat. What about them? We have just opened the nobbiest line of Suiting and Overcoating ever shown in Newcastle, which we will make up in THE LATEST STYLE AT LOWEST PRICE. Call and examine Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

P. RUSSELL,

Fish Building, Pleasant Street, Merchant Tailor.

Call and See our STOVES RANGES.

Empress Steel Range Standard Sovereign Standard Oak

Fully guaranteed the most Up-to-Date Stoves on the Market.

PRICES ARE MADE ON EASY TERMS.

F. H. Gough, Newcastle, N. B.

EASTER FLOWERS.

Easter Lilies, Calla Lilies, Lily of the Valley, very choice roses, Carnations, Violets, Hyacinths, Daffodils, Narcissus, &c. Our flowers this year are better than ever. Leave your orders early and receive prompt attention.

H. S. RUIK SHANK, Florist, 150 Union St. St John N. B.

Labor Day Picnic AT RENOUS.

The Ladies of the R. C. Congregation at Renous River and vicinity purpose holding a Grand Picnic on

LABOR DAY, SEPT. 6TH, in aid of the proposed new church. A program of sports to be carried on will be published later—these will include the usual athletic exercises, also a baseball game. Trains will run from Newcastle and Blackville, at excursion rates. Music will be furnished by McAcheran's Orchestra. In connection with the Picnic a Soiree will be held in the Parish Hall, beginning at 8 p.m. By Order of the Committee.

Fredericton Business College IS NOT CLOSED in SUMMER

Why waste the summer months? Two or three months wasted at this end of your course, may mean loss of that many months' salary at the other end.

ENTER NOW. Free catalogue, giving full particulars sent on request. Address W. J. OSBORNE, Fredericton, N. B. 4 wks.

Wanted.

A second class teacher for Trout Brook. Apply to Wm. Cain. See'y to Trustees

Bargains! Bargains!!

We have a number of lines that are selling below cost to make room for Goods now on the way.

MEN'S SHIRTS & BOYS' OVERALLS at 45c. each.

EVERYTHING Will be Sold off Cheap.

Call and examine our stock, and be convinced that you can SAVE MONEY by buying from

John O'Brien, Morrissey Block, Newcastle.

Notice.

The Public Schools will re-open on Tuesday, September 7th.

All pupils entering Town schools require permits which may be procured from the undersigned, but application for same must be accompanied by certificate of successful vaccination.

J. E. T. LINDON, Sec. Board of School Trustees.

**GOLDIE'S CHOICE BLEND FLOUR**

STAR Flour has no equal as a general household flour. We know it from our order book. Your neighbors know it for they are buying it. You should know it. Buy a barrel or bag and learn.

The Goldie Milling Co., Ltd. Ayer Ontario

**STAR FLOUR**