

## 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.

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.

### SOIREE.

COME & ENJOY YOURSELVES.  
No. 45 - 2nd Rd.

From files of The Union  
Advocate 40 years ago.

The friends of St. Andrew's church,  
Chatham, intend having a picnic and  
excursion on Monday. Do not fail to  
attend. The program consists of a  
sail in the Rothery Castle and a good  
time on Beaufort Island.

The Commissioners appointed to  
construct the Intercolonial Railway  
give public notice that they are now  
prepared to receive tenders for five  
further sections of the line. Contract  
No. 10 will be in the province of New  
Brunswick, and extend from the  
centre of the Chaplin Island Road  
near the Court House at Newcastle,  
towards Bathurst, about 20 miles in  
length.

A number of the Volunteer Com-  
pany under command of Capt. A. R.  
Hansay commenced their week's drill  
in compliance with instructions from  
headquarters on Monday last. Sarge-  
ant Connolly of the Royal Artillery  
an efficient soldier, is drill instructor.

### CONCERT AT WHITNEYVILLE.

The concert and tea which was  
held on the 11th inst. under the  
auspices of St. Philip's church  
Whitneyville was a complete suc-  
cess the net sum of ninety dollars  
being cleared. The programme  
was as follows:

Chorus, The Maple Leaf Forever.  
Phonograph selections.  
Recitation, Miss Ethel Whitney.  
Reading, G. Rae.  
Phonograph selections.  
Dialogue, The Yankee Aunt.  
Miss Jean Adams, Margaret  
Howe, Margarie Curtis, Austin  
McCollin, Will Parker.  
Recitation, Miss Sarah McCollin.  
Violin Solo, Miss Margaret Howe.  
Reading, Miss Mary Parker.  
Duet, Hunting tower, Miss Park-  
er and G. Rae.  
Phonograph selections.  
Dialogue, Pats Dillanna, Miss  
Margarie Curtis, Mary Parker,  
Margaret Whitney, Neil Rae, John  
Mullin, Donald Adams, G. Rae.  
Phonograph selections.  
Chorus, My Old Kentucky Home.  
God Save The King.  
The members took their parts  
exceedingly well, and were compli-  
mented individually on their suc-  
cess. A vote of thanks is extended  
through THE ADVOCATE, by the  
ladies and committee to Mr. Howard  
Williston for his generosity in  
bringing up his Phonograph and  
giving some fine selections. Special  
mention is also given to Miss  
Margarie Curtis who so willingly  
assisted in two dialogues, as each  
part was a difficult one. A vote  
of thanks is tendered to all those  
who so ably assisted at the tea and  
concert by the congregation of St.  
Philip's church.

In the social swing, it really seems  
that one of the most popular gar-  
ments is a divorce suit.

### THE IRISH EXILES.

(By Michael Whelan.)

From far across the sounding sea  
Those Exiles came to Miramichi.  
The star that shone upon their way  
Flashed Freedom's ever blessed ray.  
They loved the land St. Patrick loved,  
And all its deep devotion proved.  
They kept the Faith St. Patrick taught  
And held all else as almost naught.  
They bore in life heroic parts  
And died with faithful, fearless  
hearts.  
Some dear old soul with tenderest tears,  
Weighed town with toil and many  
years.  
In life's decline was won't to tell  
Those tales of Erin loved so well.  
With all a patriot's peerless pride,  
Of those who fought and bled and  
died  
That she from slavery should be free  
That Emerald Gem of all the sea.  
The land of saints and scholars when  
Dear England was a savage den.  
Of plundering pirates prey and sport.  
When Europe all was over run  
By savage Vandal, Goth and Hun.  
When Rome lay prostrate in the dust,  
Old Rome, the pagan and unjust,  
When "Salon" was the sister's throne  
And the far East was still unknown.  
When Africa was but a fable  
And our Far West was known it not  
Twas then the light of learning shone  
In Erin in those ages gone.  
Twas then arose those sacred piles  
From Cove to St. Columba's Isles.  
Religion, Science, hand in hand  
Went forth through all the lovely  
land  
Her saints and scholars, followed far  
Religion's sacred, shining star  
And brave, devoted Celtic bands  
Travelled and taught in foreign lands.  
Three hundred peaceful, glorious years  
The Light St. Patrick saw appear.  
Then all too soon that lovely Light  
Vanished and died in darkest night.  
By blood and fire both sanctified  
The Land of Scholars agonized.  
Thence forward, for a thousand years  
Erin travelled in blood and tears.  
O'Connell broke her spirit's chain,  
Still shackles on her limbs remain.  
A Noble of Nations now.  
A crown of thorns upon her brow.  
The sword of sorrow in her breast  
This Queen of Sorrows stands the  
best.  
Her saints have entered into rest.  
Her sons have sought this mighty  
West.  
And she is in her son's best.  
Renous River, N. B.  
August, 1909.  
Lyttelton "Last Crusader".

### OBSERVATIONS

Some go to church just for a walk.  
Some go there to laugh and talk.  
Some go there the time to spend,  
Some go there to meet a friend.  
Some go there for speculation,  
Some go there for observation.  
Some go there to dose and nod,  
A few go there to worship God.

### BRITISH AMBASSA- DOR AT ST JOHN

Hon. James Bryce and Lady  
Greeted by Immense Throng  
of People.

MET BY PREMIER HAZEN,

Refused to be Interviewed—Ad-  
dressed Canadian Club  
After Luncheon.

The Right Honourable James Bryce,  
British ambassador to the United  
States, accompanied by Mrs. Bryce,  
arrived in St. John on the Boston  
train Monday night and addressed  
the Canadian Club after their lun-  
cheon in the assembly rooms last  
night. Sir Frederick Pollock, the  
noted author, who has been visit-  
ing Mr. Bryce at his summer home,  
North East Harbor, Maine, came as  
far as McAdam with him and will  
return home after a brief visit at St.  
Andrews.

Premier Hazen, C. R. Allan, J. N.  
Harvey and Dr. A. W. MacRae were  
the gentlemen officially designated  
to meet Great Britain's most distin-  
guished representative at the Union  
depot, the premier representing the  
government and Messrs. Allan, Har-  
vey and MacRae the Canadian Club.  
They performed their duties informally,  
entering Mr. Bryce's private car  
as soon as it arrived in the depot and  
extended to him a hearty welcome to  
St. John. It was when he appeared  
on the car steps, however, that the  
ambassador received the unofficial,  
spontaneous welcome to St. John's  
people. A ripple of applause, three  
cheers, and then the crowd parted in  
respectful silence and Mr. Bryce  
walked between two lines of welcom-  
ing faces to the waiting coaches.

The party drove at once to the  
Royal Hotel, when a suit of rooms  
had been engaged for them. At the  
Hotel Host Doherty was introduced  
and in person accompanied the party  
to their rooms.

At the Canadian Club last night the  
Ambassador spoke in general terms  
on the prospects and chances of Cana-  
dian development.

Several newspaper men had arrang-  
ed to interview him, some meeting  
him miles from St. John, but he re-  
fused to be interviewed.

MINARD'S LIMENT CO., LIMITED.  
GENTLEMEN, I have used MIN-  
ARD'S LIMENT on my vessel and in  
my family for years, and for the  
every day ills and accidents of life I  
consider it has no equal.  
I would not start on a voyage with-  
out it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.  
CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN,  
Schooner, St. Andre, Kamouraska.

### County Sunday

#### School Convention.

The annual convention for North-  
umberland Co. will be held this year  
at Douglastown, opening on Monday  
evening, Sept. 13th. An excellent pro-  
gram has been prepared. Prominent  
S. School workers will take part in  
discussions. Addresses will be deliv-  
ered by some of our foremost speakers.  
The music will be in charge of Rev. E.  
C. Simpson. All Sunday schools are  
requested to send their returns to  
parish officers as early as possible.  
Send your contribution to the work to  
the county secretary in good time.  
Come to the convention anyway.  
Thomas A. Clark, County Secretary.

### NEW SCHOOL

#### AT KINGSTON.

Plans for the new MacDonald Con-  
solidated School at Kingston, Kings  
County, have been prepared and are  
now in the office of the Chief Superin-  
tendent of Education.

The funds available for building and  
equipment amount to about \$12,000.  
The new building will be erected on  
the old foundation and will be two  
stories with basement. Over the en-  
trance will be the words "Macdonald  
Consolidated School, 1909," and above  
that will be the letter "M." The plans  
show that the building will be of an  
attractive design.

If New Brunswick is ambitious to be-  
come the South Dakota of Canada,  
three divorces granted by one court on  
one day is a good start.

### STANDING GRAIN CONTEST HELD.

Society No. 9 Northumberland  
Takes the Lead.

TWENTY SEVEN ENTERED.

Grain Crop—Reported Good—  
Judging Will Commence  
this Week.

Northumberland Co. Agricultural  
Society No. 9 has taken the lead in  
having a standing grain contest, and  
considerable interest is being taken.  
This is the first contest of the kind, we  
are told, that has ever been conducted  
in New Brunswick, and the following  
farmers have already entered:  
Geo. E. Fisher, Chatham.  
M. E. Noonan, Douglastown.  
David D. Trevors,  
Wm. B. Ross, The Willows.  
George Dickson, Napan.  
Ernest O. Dickson,  
Ernest Platt, Nelson.  
Wm. Baldwin, Douglastown.  
The W. S. Loggie Co., Ltd., Chatham.  
Jas. W. Dickson, Napan.  
Wm. Mann,  
The J. B. Snowball Co., Limited,  
Chatham.

W. C. Stothart, Ferryville.  
A. G. Dickson, Napan.  
George Traer,  
James Falconer, Newmarket.  
Wm. Anderson, Burnt Church.  
George P. Searle, Napan.  
Henry Gordon, Chatham.  
W. C. Galloway, Napan.  
Wm. McMurray, Ferryville.  
E. W. Fenton, Chatham.  
McLennan & McNaught,  
Thos. Moran, Moran.  
P. S. Brenner, Chatham.  
T. W. Butler, Newcastle.  
Keating Bros., Chatham.

The grain crop throughout the  
county this season is excellent and  
the judges are going to have a busy  
time of it. Judging begins this week  
and will continue until each contest-  
ant's farm has been visited. Com-  
mercial.

### COUNTY COURT

#### IN SESSION.

His Honor, Judge McLatchy arrived  
here yesterday morning from Cam-  
belton and opened the adjourned sit-  
ting of the County Court, for the  
purpose of trying the case of Rex v.  
McQuestion.

A jury was empanelled and several  
witnesses examined. The evidence  
being practically the same as at the  
previous trial.

The jury found a verdict of "not  
guilty" and the accused was discharged.  
Court adjourned till Sept. 13th.

Messrs. W. T. Conham, B. A., of  
St. John, lately of the staff of the  
Dorchester public school and R. C.  
McQuilly, B. A., of Bathurst, have  
been appointed to the staff of the  
Mount Allison Academy for the en-  
suing year. Both gentlemen should  
bring strength to the institution.  
Mr. McQuilly is an Arts graduate of  
Mount Allison University, class of  
1909. His course at the university  
was very successful and at its close  
he was awarded honors. Mr. Con-  
ham is a graduate of Acadia College,  
Wolfville, at which institution he  
made an excellent record.

### Back to the Asylum.

Harry K. Thew will go back to Mac-  
tewas asylum, today, Aug. 18,  
and the daily newspapers will cease to  
use further space on this noted char-  
acter for a while. The judge was  
thoughtful enough to recommend  
that Thew be granted privileges he  
enjoyed during the first three months  
he spent at the institution with the  
other lunatics.

### Letters Patent Granted.

Letters patent have been granted to  
Roger Hunter, Limited; The Port El-  
gin Rink Co., Limited; McGann Prime  
Co., Limited; A. E. Wry, Limited;  
The Hotel Touraine-Chatham, Lim-  
ited; and The Farmers' Telephone Co.,  
Limited, the latter being an indepen-  
dent company organized in Northum-  
berland county. Three new agricul-  
tural societies have been granted in-  
corporation. They are at Campbell  
Settlement and Maple Ridge, York  
county, and Neguac, Northumberland  
county.

### A C MONUMENT WAS UNVEILED

Chief Commissioner Morrissy Left  
on Ocean Limited Saturday  
to attend Ceremony.

FR. McQUIRK UNABLE TO GO

He had Administered to the Sick  
and Dying at Grosse Isle  
in 1847.

At Grosse Isle, Que., on Sunday last,  
the handsome monument erected by  
the A. C. M. of America in memory of  
the fever-stricken Irish emigrants,  
twelve thousand of whom were buried  
there in 1847, was unveiled. Chief  
Commissioner Morrissy left here by  
the Ocean Limited on Saturday to be  
present at the ceremony.

Among the people of note were  
Hon. Charles Murphy, Fitzpatrick, C.  
J., and several National and State  
Officers from the United States. A  
large number attended from the Mari-  
time Provinces.

Rev. Father McQuirk, the heroic  
colleague of Father McGarran, Nelli-  
gan, Moylan, O'Reilly, McDonnell,  
Power, Horace, afterwards Bishop of  
Kingston, and Tascheran, afterwards  
Cardinal Archbishop of Quebec and  
others, who administered to the sick  
and dying there during that awful  
pestilence was to have been present,  
but was unable to attend. Fr. Mc-  
Quirk has now attained the remark-  
able age of 86 years and is living re-  
tired at the Hotel Dieu, Chatham, N.  
B. He is probably the last remaining  
survivor of that gallant band of Chris-  
tian heroes. Father Robichaud, pas-  
tor of Malawaska, N. B., who though  
he bears a French-Canadian name to-  
day, is nevertheless one of the Irish  
orphans of 1847, whose parents died  
at Grosse Isle.

### Artificial Leg for Eight Year Old Boy.

Mr. Wm. Johnson of South Esk was  
in town yesterday and took home  
with him an artificial leg which he  
had ordered some time ago, for his  
little eight-year-old son Wm. Osborne.  
In January last the little fellow while  
playing with his dog, knocked his  
knee against the door platform. Swell-  
ing set in, the inflammation running  
into the boy's body. The young fellow  
was taken to the hospital in Mon ton  
where it was found necessary to am-  
putate the limb above the knee.

### United States

#### Pulp Supply.

The available supply of pulp wood  
in New England is estimated by For-  
estry Commissioner Fitch to be as  
follows: Maine, twenty-eight and  
one-half years; New Hampshire,  
twenty-five years; Vermont, eleven  
years. If cutting is restricted to a  
ten-fold minimum, a second crop  
could be obtained in from twenty-five  
to forty years; if grown from seed,  
seventy-five to one hundred years  
would be required.

A special meeting of the A. O.  
H. will be held at their rooms on  
Pleasant street this evening at the  
regular hour.

### BABY'S HOLD ON LIFE.

Baby's Own Tablets cost 25 cents a  
box. A box bought now may save  
baby's life. Summer complaints come  
suddenly, and carry away thousands  
of little ones every year. If the stom-  
ach and bowels are kept in order there  
is little danger of these troubles com-  
ing on. Baby's Own Tablets is the  
best medicine in the world for pre-  
venting and curing stomach and bowel  
troubles. They can be given with per-  
fect safety to the new born baby, or  
to the well grown child. An occasion-  
al dose of the Tablets will regulate  
stomach and bowels and prevent sum-  
mer complaints. The mother who  
keeps these Tablets beside her has a  
reasonable assurance that her little  
ones are safe. If you have not got a  
box of Tablets, get one without delay.  
Do not wait until trouble comes, it  
may then be too late. Sold by medi-  
cine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a  
box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine  
Co., Brockville, Ont.







## NATURE TELLS YOU

As Many a Newcastle Reader  
Knows Too Well.

When the kidneys are sick, Nature tells you all about it. The urine is nature's calendar. Infrequent or too frequent action. Any urinary trouble tells of kidney ills.

Booth's Kidney Pills cure all kidney ills.

Newcastle people testify to this.

Mrs. Thos. Scott of Pleasant St., Newcastle, N. B., says: "A dull, bearing down pain had settled in the small part of my back and extended into my sides and shoulders. Very often I would be unable to stoop or straighten myself up and I suffered almost constantly with dizzy headaches. I was run down and nervous and would of awoke more tired and unrefreshed than on going to bed. Mr. Durick, the druggist, recommended Booth's Kidney Pills and after a short treatment I was entirely free from kidney trouble. I began then with Booth's Laxatives and I can conscientiously recommend them as the best and easiest remedy I had ever tried for constipation. There is no weakening or disagreeable effects after their use and they are so easy to take."

Sold by Dealers. Price 50 cents. The R. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont., Sole Canadian Agents.

## A BIT OF ADVICE

First—Don't Delay. Second—  
Don't Experiment.

If you suffer backache, headaches or dizzy spells; if you rest poorly and are languid in the morning; if the kidney secretions are irregular and unnatural in appearance, do not delay. The kidneys are the danger zone. Slight symptoms of kidney troubles are but forerunners of more serious complaints. They should be given attention before it is too late.

Booth's Kidney Pills cure kidney trouble. They are recommended by thousands. (Can. News) The residents desire more convincing proof than the statement of a Newcastle citizen.

Mr. C. McCafferty of Jayne St., Newcastle, N. B., says: "Our daughter, Edith, of 11 years had for three years past suffered with a distressing and most annoying weakness of the kidneys and bladder finding nothing to relieve her she became worse and worse until finally she had no control over the secretions and suffered regularly during the night with this weakness. She was apparently healthy in every other way and we could not understand her case. Booth's Kidney Pills were recommended by Mr. Durick, the druggist, and we began treating her with them. We were surprised at the quick way in which Booth's Kidney Pills got at the cause of the trouble. In less than three weeks there was not a remaining sign of the dread trouble and Edith has been well and strong ever since. I am glad to recommend Booth's Kidney Pills as they have been a great blessing to our home."

Sold by Dealers. Price 50 cents. The R. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont., Sole Canadian Agents.

ANOTHER MURDER CASE  
FOR CARLETON CO.

WOODSTOCK, Aug. 10.—Carleton county now has its third murder case in the same number of years. The wounded Italian died in the hospital here this afternoon.

At 3 o'clock the remains were removed to the undertaking rooms of A. C. Day. Immediately afterwards Drs. Grant and Rankine held a post mortem examination. Two bullets were extracted from the body. Either of the wounds would cause death, the third bullet could not be found.

## OPERATED UPON

On the 8th instant at Upper Charlo, John Raymond, the little six year old son of Mr. and Mrs. James A. McNair was operated upon for appendicitis by Drs. McNichol of Bathurst, and Ferguson of Dalhousie. The operation was apparently successful. Miss Jesson of Newport, P. Q. is nursing the little fellow.

The Toronto Globe prints an editorial on 'The Passing of the Hired Man.' He has not passed. He has only changed. He is now the 'salaried assistant.'

SUNLIGHT  
SOAP

## HALF THE TOIL

of household work is taken away when Sunlight Soap is brought into the home. For thoroughly cleansing floors, metal-work, walls and woodwork, Sunlight is the most economical both in time and money.

THE  
BARRIER  
BY  
REX BEACH

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"You got on your place more queequer than your father, an' he's good miner too. Hat! Dat's bull!"

"Oh, well, they will find it on your claims very soon," she replied.

He shook his head. "You better knock wood w'en you say dat. Mebbe I draw de blank again. Nobody can't tell. I've de man 'tug before, an' dose men w'at been workin' my groins dey're gettin' purty blue."

"When you do become a Plambeau king," she continued, "what will you do with yourself? Surely you won't

continue that search for your far country. It could never be so beautiful as this." She pointed to the river that never changed and yet was never the same and to the forests, slightly tinged with the signs of the coming season.

"It's very fine," agreed the Canadian. "I don't see w'y anybody would care for Nivis on dem cities w'en dere's so much nice place outside."

"You," said Necla, "I've no doubt would get tired of it soon and long for something to do and something really worth while, but I should like to try it once, and I shall as soon as I'm rich enough. Won't you come along?"

"I don't know," he said thoughtfully. "Mebbe so I stay here, mebbe so I tak' my canoe an' go away. For long tam I tink dis Plambeau she's de prond' lan' I hear callin' to me, but I don't know yet for w'ile."

"What kind of place is that land of yours, Poleon?"

"Ha! I never see 'im, but she's been cryin' to me ever since I'm little boy. It's a place w'ere I don't get too hot on de summer an' too col' on de winter; it's a place w'ere birds sing an' flowers blossom an' de sun shine an' w'ere I can sleep widout dreamin' 'bout it all de tam."

"Why, it's the land of content. You'll never discover it by travel. I'll tell you a secret, Poleon. I've found it—yes, I have. It lies here." She laid her hand on her breast. "Father Barnum told me the story of your people and how it lives in your blood—that hunger to find the far places. It's what drove the voyageur and coureur du bois from Quebec to Vancouver and from the Mississippi to Hudson bay. The wanderlust was their heritage, and they pushed on and on without rest, like the salmon in the spring, but they were different in this—that they never came back to die."

There was a look of great tenderness in his eyes as he long toward her and searched her face, but she was not thinking of him, and at length he continued:

"Father Barnum he's goin' be here nex' Sunday for cheer up dem Injun. Constantine she's got de letter."

"Do you know," said Necla wistfully, "I've always wanted him to marry me."

"You tinkin' 'bout marry on some feller, eh?" said the other, with an odd grin. "Waal, w'y not? He'll be here all day an' night. S'pose you do it. Mos' anybody w'at ain't got some wife already will be glad for marry on you, an' mebbe some feller w'at has got wife too! If you don't lak dem an' if you're goin' marry on somebody you can be wife to me."

Necla laughed lightly. "I believe you would marry me if I wanted you to. You've done everything else I've ever asked. But you needn't be afraid. I won't take you up." In all her life this man had never spoken of love to her, and she had no hint of the dream he cherished.

While they were talking a boat had drawn ashore and made fast to the bank in front of them. An Indian landed and, approaching, entered into talk with the Frenchman.

By and by Poleon turned to the girl and said:

"Dere's honored marten skin come in. You min' de store w'ile I mak' trade w'it dis man."

Together the two went down to the boat, leaving Necla behind, and not long after Rannion sauntered up to the store and addressed her familiarly.

"Hello, Necla! I just heard about the strike on your claim. That's fine and dandy."

She acknowledged his congratulations curiously, for, although it was customary for most of the old timers to call her by her Christian name, she resented it from this man. She chose to let it pass, however.

"I had some good news last night myself," he continued. "One of my men has hit some good dirt, and we'll know what it means in a day or so. I'll gamble we're into the money big, though, for I always was a lucky cuss. Say, where's your father?"

"He's out at the mine."

"We've used up all of our bar sugar at the saloon, and I want to buy what you've got."

"Very well; I'll get it for you."

He followed her inside, watching her graceful movements and attempting, with his free and easy insolence, to make friendly advances; but, seeing that she refused to notice him, he became piqued and grew bolder.

"Look here, Necla; you're a mighty pretty girl. I've had my eye on you ever since I landed, and the more I see of you the better I like you."

"It isn't necessary to tell me that,"

she replied. "The price of sugar will be just the same."

"Yes, and you're bright, too," he declared. "That's what I like in a woman—good looks and brains. I believe in strong methods and straight talk, too—none of this serenading and moonlight mush for me. When I see a girl I like I go and get her. That's me. I make love like a man ought to."

The girl laughed derisively in his face.

"Now, don't get sore. I mean business. I'm no soft talking southerner with gold buttons and highalutin ways. I don't care if you are a squaw, I'll take you."

"Don't talk to me!" she cried in disgust, her voice hot with anger and resentment.

But he continued, unheeding: "Now, cut out these airs and get down to cases. I mean what I say. I know you've been coming about my eyes at Burrell; but, Lord, he wouldn't have you, no matter how rich you get. Of course you acted careless in going off alone with him, but I don't mind what they're saying around camp, for I've made little slips like that myself, and we'd get along."

"I'll have you killed!" she hissed through her clenched teeth, while her whole body vibrated with passion.

"I'll call Poleon and have him shoot you," she pointed to the river bank a hundred yards away, where the Canadian was busy assorting skins.

But he only laughed at her show of temper and shrugged his shoulders as he answered her roughly:

"Understand me, I'm on the square. So think it over and don't go up in the air like a skyrocket."

She cried out at him "Go-go-go!" and finally he took up his bundle, saying as he stepped out slowly:

"All right! But I'm coming back, and you'll have to listen to me. I don't mind being called a squaw man. You're pretty near white, and you're good enough for me. I'll treat you right. Why, I'll even marry you if you're dead set on it. Sure!"

She could scarcely breathe, but checked her first inclination to call Poleon, knowing that it needed only a word from her to set that nut brown savage at Rannion's throat. Other thoughts began to crowd her brain and to stifle her. The fellow's words had stabbed her consciousness and done something for her that gentler means would not have accomplished. They had opened her eyes to a thing that she had forgotten—a hideous thing that had reared its fangs once before to strike, but that her dreams of happiness had driven out of her Eden.

All at once she saw the wrong that had been done her and realized that this brute's insult that those early fears had been well grounded. It suddenly occurred to her that in all the hours she had spent with her lover, in all those unspoken sweet and intimate hours, there had never been one word of marriage. He had looked into her eyes and rowed he could not live without her, and yet he had never said the words he should have said, the words that would bind her to him. His arms and his lips had comforted her and stilled her fears; but, after all, he had merely made love. A cold fear crept over the girl. She recalled the old corporal's words of a few weeks ago, and her conversation with Stark came back to her. What if it were true—that which Rannion implied? What if he did not intend to ask her, after all? What if he had only been amusing himself? She cried out sharply at this, and when Doret staggered in beneath a great load of skins he found her in a strange excitement.

When he had finished his accounting with the Indian and dismissed him she turned an agitated face to the Frenchman.

"Poleon," she said, "I'm in trouble. Oh, I'm in such a awful trouble!"

"It's dat Rannion! I seen 'im pass on de store w'ile I'm down below." His brows knit in a black scowl, and his voice slid off a pitch in tone.

"What he say, eh?"

"No, no; it's not that. He paid me a great compliment." She laughed harshly. "Why, he asked me to marry him." The man beside her cursed at this, but she continued: "Don't blame him for liking me. I'm the only woman for 500 miles around—or I was until this crowd came—so how could he help himself? No; he merely showed me what a fool I've been."

"I guess you better tell me all 'bout dis t'ing," said Poleon gravely. "You know I'm all tam' ready for help you, Necla. W'en you was little feller an' got bust your finger you run to me queequer, an' I feex it."

"Yes, I know, dear Poleon," she assented gratefully. "You've been a brother to me, and I need you now more than I ever needed you before. I can't go to father. He wouldn't understand, or else he would understand too much and spoil it all. His temper is so quick. Don't think I'm unwomanly, Poleon, for I'm not. I may be foolish and faithful and too trusting, but I'm not unwomanly. You see, I've never been like other girls, and he was so fine, so different, he made me love him. It's part of a soldier's training."

I suppose. It was so sweet to be with him and to hear him tell of himself and all the world he knows. I just let myself drift. I'm afraid—I'm afraid I listened too well and my ears heard more than he said. My head is so full of books, you know."

"He should have know' dat, too," said Poleon.

"Yes," she flared up. "He knew I was only an Indian girl."

The only color in Doret's face lay now in his cheeks, where the sun had put it, but he smiled at her—his warm, engaging smile—and laid his great brown hand upon her shoulder softly.

"I've look' in bees eye an' I'm always tink he's good man. I don't never tink he'll mak' fun of poor little gal."

"But he has, Poleon. That's just what he has done." She came near to breaking down and finished pathetically, "They're telling the story on the street, so Rannion says."

"Dat's easy t'ing for fees," he said. "Rannion she don't spread no more story lak dat."

"I don't care what they say. I want the truth. I want to know what he means, what his intentions are. He swears he loves me, and yet he has never asked me to marry him. He has gone too far. He has made a fool of me to amuse himself, and—and I couldn't see it until today. He's laughing at me, Poleon; he's laughing at me now! Oh, I can't bear it!"

The Frenchman took up his wide hat from the counter and placed it carefully upon his head, but she stopped him as he moved toward the door, for she read the meaning of the glare in his eyes.

"Wait till you understand—wait, I say! He hasn't done anything yet."

"Dat's de trouble. I'm goin' mak' 'im do somet'ing."

"No, no! It isn't that. It's these doubts that are killing me. I'm not sure."

"I hear plaintee," he said. "Dere's no tam' for monkey run."

"I tell you he may be honest," she declared. "He may mean to marry me, but I've got to know. That's why I came to you. That's what you must find out for me."

"I'm good trader, Necla," said the Canadian after a moment. "I'll mak' bargain w'it you now. If he say yes he'll marry you I don't ask no more, but if he say no you geeve 'im to me. Is it go?"

She hesitated, while he continued musingly, "I don't see how no man on all dis worl' could lef you go," then to her, "Waal, is it bargain?"

"Yes," she said, the Indian blood speaking now, "but you must learn the truth. There must be no mistake. That would be terrible."

"Dere ain't goin' be no mistak'."

"If he should refuse I—I'll marry some one quick. I won't be laughed at by this camp. I won't be a joke. Oh, Poleon! I've given myself to him just as truly as if—well, he—he has taken my first kiss."

Doret smote his hands together at this and began to roll his head backward from side to side as if in some great pain, but his lips were dry and silent. After a moment the spell left him, the fire died down, leaving only a dumb agony in its place. She came closer and continued:

"I'll never let them point at me and say, 'There goes the squaw that—he threw away.'"

"You mak' dis very hard t'ing for me," he said wearily.

"Listen," she went on, lashing herself with pity and scorn. "You say Father Barnum will be here on Sunday. Well, I'll marry some one, I don't care who! Then, with a sudden inspiration, she cried: 'I'll marry you. You said I could be a wife to you.'"

He uttered a sharp cry. "You mean dat, Necla?"

"Yes," she declared. "Why not? You'll do it for my sake, won't you?"

"Would you stan' up w'it me 'long side of de priest, lovin' dat oder feller all de tam?" he asked queerly.

"Yes, yes! I'd rather it was you than anybody, but married I'll be on Sunday. I'll never let them laugh at me."

Doret held his silence for a moment; then he looked up and said in level tones:

"It's easy t'ing for go an' ask 'im, but you mus' hear bees answer w'it your own ears; den you can't tink I'm lyin'." He fetch 'im 'ere on dis place if you feex it for hide you'self behin' dose post." He indicated a bundle of furs that were suspended against a pillar and that offered ample room for concealment. "Dere's goin' be no lies today."

He pulled himself together and went out with the fired gait of an old man, his great shock head bowed low. A few moments later he returned.

"I've sent 'im Jean for 'im. You get in dere out of sight—an' wait."

## CHAPTER XII.

TANGLED KEYS.

WHEN Burrell entered he wasted no time in greetings. "I know why you sent for me, Poleon. I've heard the news, and I would have been up any how to congratulate her very soon. I call it pretty fine."

"Yes, dere's been bein' strike all right, an' Necla is goin' be riche gal."

"I'm as pleased as if the claim were mine, and you feel the same way, of course."

"You know me for good man, eh? An' you know I ain't try for brek' up oder fellers' business, never! Waal, I'm come to you now lak w'en good man to 'noder, because I'm got bad trouble on de min', an' you musn't get sore."

"There's no danger, Poleon. Let's have it. If there is anything I can do you may count on me."

"Waal," he began nervously, clearing his throat, "it's lak dis. Dere's feller

WOULD YOU CONVICT ON  
CIRCUMSTANTIAL  
EVIDENCE.

(Continued from page 2.)

The younger man was deadly pale, and after Baxwell had realized his hand held it awkwardly before him, looking stupidly from it to the ascending figure and back again. The merchant, meanwhile, gave himself into the hands of the executioner to undergo death by hanging. The functionary, following ancient local custom, began the preparation for his duties by solemnly crying: "Justice is doing. Justice is doing."

He then advanced with a long black cap, which he adjusted over Baxwell's head. The cap covered the condemned man's head entirely and fell about the shoulders. In another moment the executioner had fixed the noose in place and was testing the knot. His next move would be to step off the trap and release it.

## The Revelation

While the crowd watched in strained, breathless silence there came a sharp, agonized voice and a commotion near the steps of the scaffold.

"Stop, stop. The man is not guilty. I swear it. It is I who should stand there. Let me speak!"

The executioner paused at his work and stepped forward to view the source of this strange disturbance.

The guards quickly cleared a space, and from the confusion came the figure of William Kraft, struggling in the arms of two soldiers. The judge who presided at the trial was present, and after hurried consultation with the commander of the troops ordered Kraft forward to explain while the execution proceedings were halted.

"The young man, greatly agitated, spoke rapidly and at times incoherently, clearly overcome by the sudden release of some great remorse. But his earnestness and the sincerity with which he told his strange story left no doubt upon the minds of his hearers that he was telling the truth."

"I ran off with Eliza Baxwell. She is my wife, in a Spanish town not far from here. She is not dead. I swear it."

They called him and he described his plot in detail. According to an arrangement made with the girl he was to come for her on the second night following if her father would not consent to their marriage. He did come and they escaped to the home of a relative of Kraft's, where they were married by a clergyman. He did not tell her of his intentions for revenge upon her father and the rest of the affair was carried on without her knowledge.

He returned to Baxwell's home finding both the merchant and the servants gone. Having supplied himself with a bottle of blood from a lamb and some hair clipped from his bride's head, he went into the cave and manufactured the scene of a crime. The portion of the girl's dress was also part of his setting, as were the stains on the axe. After he completed his task he raised his outcry which was heard in the street. Being something of a mimic he was able to imitate a woman's screams. He left the place without being discovered.

His first intention was to submit Baxwell to a fright, but the discovery of a woman's body in the sea put a more serious face upon the matter. After that he was afraid to come forward, though he was on the point of doing so several times. He said that at last he decided to speak at the scaffold and reveal the cruel prank he had played.

When the revelation of the astounding mistake was complete and Kraft ceased speaking, standing with bowed head in shame and remorse, the judges turned to Baxwell. Embarrassed during the time when Kraft's story held his hearers spell bound, he had slipped to the plank of the trap on his knees. As the executioners, at a glance from the judge, removed the noose and the black cap, the merchant fell forward at full length. Attempts to revive him were useless and he died without regaining consciousness. Physicians gave the cause of his death as heart failure, and said that he probably had been stricken just after the executioner adjusted the noose. They did not think it likely that he had heard Kraft's confession.

Kraft was imprisoned, tried and sentenced to a long term for perjury and mischief, leading to a death. Eliza, overcome with horror at the turn of affairs, of which she had remained in ignorance, made what at the moment she could for her share in it, retired to a convent for life.

"I am amazed at myself for listening to you," he said at last, "and quite shocked, in fact, at my answering your questions, but perhaps I'd better, after all. First, however, let me say that the girl is just as pure now as she was before she knew me."

Poleon threw up his hand. "M'aise, dat's more closer to de insin' dan w'at you call me jus' now. You don't need for spoke it."

"You're right. There's no need to tell you that. As for showing her certain attentions—well, I admit that I have, as you know; but, thank God, I can say I've been a gentleman and addressed her as I would the fairest lady I've known."

"An' you mean for marry, eh?" probed the other.

"I did not say so," Burrell declared at last. "It's a thing I can't discuss, because I doubt if you could understand what I would say. This life of yours is different from mine, and it would be useless for me to explain the reason why I cannot marry her. Leaving out all question of my sentiment, there are insurmountable obstacles to such a union. But, as to this talk, I think that can be stopped without annoyance to her, and, as for the rest, we must trust to time to bring about a proper adjustment."

A low, discordant sound of laughter arrested his words, and, turning, he beheld Necla standing revealed in the dimness.

"What an amusing person you are!" she said. "I've had hard work holding in all this time while you were torturing your mind and twisting the honest English language out of shape and meaning. I knew I should have to laugh sooner or later. That's your Dixie chivalry, I suppose. Well, I've played with you long enough, Lieutenant Burrell. I'm tired of the game, and you interest me no longer."

"You—you—say you've been playing with me?" stammered the man. The bottom of things seemed suddenly to slide from under him. He was like one sinking in some hideous quagmire. He felt as if he were choking.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 5.

CASTORIA  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

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ESTABLISHED 1867.

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NEWCASTLE, N. B., AUGUST 18th, 1909.

## AGRICULTURE IN N. B.

Reference has been made from time to time to the so called agricultural policy of our Local Government. In discussing the merit or demerit of such a policy we naturally look to results. But we look in vain for results from the agricultural policy of the Hazen government on the North Shore at least. When one thinks of the strides which agriculture has made in rocky Maine and hilly New Hampshire, we cannot but deplore the present policy as applied to the fertile valleys of the Miramichi. There is no spot under the wide canopy of Heaven more admirably adapted for farming and dairying than the fertile meadows along the banks of our noble river and its tributaries. The upland, too, is most admirably adapted for pasture and tillage, having the great advantage which other parts of the Province here not, of being abundantly supplied with the finest of water. With such a perfect system of railways and waterways Newcastle is admirably situated for a central dairy school for the whole Miramichi district. The cheese and butter factories are the pioneers of the dairy industry. Once get them established on a proper basis and the dairy industry is bound to develop. With a Provincial Dairy school at Newcastle properly equipped for the manufacture of cheese and butter in unlimited quantities, with skimming stations at Boiestown, Doaktown, Blackville, Renous Bridge and Redbank above and Napan, Loggieville, Bay du Vin and Lower Newcastle below, the cream could be shipped here at a nominal cost manufactured into butter, and marketed at the lowest possible expense. The number of cows at present owned within this district cannot be less than two thousand, and those would be doubled within ten years when it was learned, through dairying associations, exhibitions, farm papers and government lectures and inspectors that dairying was a paying business. When people learned that cows must be well bred and well fed in order to get the best results; then only then will the agricultural policy of this or any other Government be effectual as applied to the County of Northumberland. An agricultural policy, to be effective, must be an active policy. A policy or paper is useless. It is not sufficient for a government to assist in guiding the footsteps of the infant industry, (for here it is a most delicate infant) The government should take the lead, shoulder the responsibility of planting the seed, of nurturing the germ, and bringing it to the light. Once that is done the genial soil and the honest farmer will do the rest. The enthusiasm which abounds in the Southern counties would soon spread to the North Shore, and farmers in the South would vie with farmers in the North in the yearly exhibits of the farm. Hog raising, so closely allied to dairying, would necessarily spring into prominence, and before many years a large pork packing factory would be ours, and we would become exporters, instead of importers of this important product. This is a matter which the Newcastle Board of Trade should take hold of and discuss. With the opening of the Missing Link the time is ripe for the movement, and with the Commissioner of

Public Works in our midst, the necessary Government assistance should be easily obtainable.

## FIGHT THE EVIL.

In this week's issue "A Reader" again refers to our editorial and asks "If the local merchants can sell as cheaply why don't they?" We endeavored to show last week that our local merchants did sell as cheaply, and we took specific examples where they did in fact sell cheaper. Since then we have had several communications from local merchants in different parts of the county in which they point out many instances where they sell cheaper than Upper Canadian firms. Of course it was not our intention when we started out to draw parallels between our local and foreign merchants. Our object was to convince the local merchants that they did not sufficiently advertise their goods and to lead them to do so. But "A Reader" has forced us somewhat out of our direct path, and since we have thus been obliged to deviate, we might point out to "A Reader" that there are various ways of viewing the situation which, if carefully looked into, will discourage foreign buying. In the first place all mail order business is on the Cash With Order principle. You pay the money and get the goods afterwards. How indignant we would become if our local merchant asked us for cash with order. And yet we humiliate ourselves for the foreign merchant. Many go to the local merchant, buy their goods and pay him a year since. Some pay 60 days after death when the insurance comes in, and the balance never pay him at all. And some of the very people who send CASH WITH ORDER to foreign merchants are the first to tell the local merchants to sue away, they will swear out of gaol and he'll get nothing. It was only a couple of weeks since that man applied to a lawyer in Newcastle to swear him out of gaol. He had been arrested on an execution issued on judgment for over \$60, recovered for a debt contracted nearly six years ago. The plaintiff had offered to settle the claim for \$25.00. But the defendant would not settle. He was going to spend that \$25.00 swearing out of gaol rather than pay it to the man who had supplied him with the necessities of life. The lawyer refused to become a party to the theft and will, no doubt incur the defendants displeasure. Then there is another phase of the case. The local merchant adds himself and family to the population. He contributes to the taxes of the county to the school and churches and contributes to the consumption of our products raised here. If his business has been a successful one he spends what money is necessary in maintaining the social position he has attained. His money is invested at home and kept in local circulation. To prove this mark a half dozen coins and see how often either yourself or your neighbor will receive one of these marked coins in exchange during the year. Send the marked coin away and you see it no more. Neither will one return in its place. But our correspondent is not looking to the indirect results. Direct results alone will satisfy him. But they are patent. Our local merchants can sell and DO SELL goods CHEAPER than mail order houses, without making any allowance for the exchange or money or the CASH WITH ORDER discounts.

## AN IDEAL TONIC.

And Blood Purifier is Mother Seigel's Syrup, made from roots, barks and leaves. It cures indigestion and Constipation, Regulates the Bowels, Tones the Digestive System, Imparts the Vigour and Vitality of Health to every Organ of the Body.

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50 cts. per bottle. Sold everywhere.  
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KILL LITTLE CHILDREN.

If you want to keep your children rosy, healthy and full of life during the hot weather months give them an occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets. This medicine prevents deadly summer complaints by cleansing the stomach and bowels; or it cures the trouble promptly if it comes on unexpectedly.

The mother who keeps this medicine on hand may feel as safe as if she had a doctor in the home. Mrs. C. C. Roe, Georgetown, Ont., says: "I can heartily recommend Baby's Own Tablets as a great help to baby during the hot summer months. I have used them for summer troubles and am much pleased with the result." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

DALHOUSIE, Aug. 12.—The Academics of Dalhousie will celebrate their annual feast on the 15th inst., for the first time. The feast of the Assumption falls this year on Sunday. The program for the celebration will consist of High Mass at 10 a. m. in the parish church, which will be nicely decorated for the occasion. Members of the Catholic societies will receive Holy Communion. The preacher of the day will be Rev. A. D. Cormier of Dorchester, N. B.

In the afternoon at 2 o'clock there will be patriotic addresses delivered on the church grounds, where a great many friends from the neighboring districts are expected to attend. The principal speaker will be Hon. D. V. Landry, Commissioner of Agriculture for New Brunswick.

Miss Ida M. S. Deboo, who came from Vancouver a few weeks ago to visit her parents in Sussex arrived here last night to visit the many friends she made in Dalhousie, when she taught in our Superior school. Miss Deboo will leave tomorrow for Montreal en route to Vancouver, where she will resume her work in one of the city schools.

Miss May Lennen of Quebec, arrived here today to spend some time at the Inch Arran House with her friend, Mrs. Gordon Grant of Ottawa.

Miss R. McNaughton of Quebec is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. H. LaBillette. She is accompanied by her little nephew, Master Benson McNaughton of Thetford Mines, P. Q.

Mrs. Geo. G. Scovill and Miss Johnston of St. John are guests at the Inch Arran House for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Z. Walker of Fredericton, are spending a few days in town.

Mrs. A. R. Wetmore and children of Fredericton who have been spending a few weeks at the Inch Arran House, will return to the Celestial next week.

Mrs. Walter Baker left for Gaspe on Wednesday to return shortly.

Mr. Roy Carritte of St. John, was here this week en route to New Richmond, where he will spend a couple of weeks for the benefit of his health.

Mr. Ralph Sylvain and Mr. J. Cardinal of Montreal, employees of the post office department, are spending their holidays in Dalhousie, guests at Murphy's hotel.

Mrs. Thos. Murphy has gone to Turgeon, Glou. Co. having been called by the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. Devereaux.

Miss Shannon of Campbellton, is visiting the Misses Harquail this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. McKean and family of St. Omer, were the guests of Mrs. McKean's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Barberie at the Birchies this week.

Mrs. W. A. R. Cragg and son went to Bathurst today to spend a few days with Mrs. Cragg's mother, Mrs. McLean.

Mr. Alex. Love of the Royal Bank of Dalhousie, left on Tuesday for Halifax to spend his holidays with his parents.

## UPPER BLACKVILLE.

With the exception of a few the farmers have finished haying in this vicinity. Heavy rain on Monday and Tuesday did the later crops much good.

Mr. Edward Mersereau of Blissfield, was here on Friday.

Mrs. Crosby of Boston Mass., was the guest of Mrs. B. Donald on Friday.

Rev. Mr. Walden preached to a well filled house on Sunday evening. Services will be continued another week.

Mrs. Wm. McLagan and daughter Helen, of Blackville and Mrs. Frank Coburn of Ripples, Sunbury Co., are guests at the home of Mr. Wm. Donald this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Menzies of Whitneyville spent Sunday with Mrs. B. Donald.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Sewell removed to Chipman Queens Co., on Wednesday.

Mr. Henry Swin of Doaktown has a number of men working at Mr. Lewis Dunphy's new house.

With so much tanning being done at summer resorts, it is no wonder that the duty on hides is a burning question.

The tribes with whom the Spaniards are in collision in Morocco are called the Ruffians. The Spaniards feel like changing the spelling.

THE  
BEST RAILROAD  
OVERALL IN TOWN

IS SOLD AT

CREAGHAN'S.

We have just received a Shipment of railroad Overalls, Guaranteed for FIT, FINISH and WEAR. Sizes 38 to 54. They are made "Brotherhood" style, and are

DOUBLE STITCHED THROUGHOUT.

PRICE \$1.25 GARMENT.

## OBITUARY.

J. J. SAVOY.

The death of J. J. Savoy, proprietor of the Riverview Hotel, occurred Sunday evening after a week's illness. Deceased was about 41 years of age, and is survived by a wife, who was a Miss Farrell, of Newcastle, and one little boy. For years the late Mr. Savoy was clerk in the hotel and upon the retirement of the former proprietor, took over the business, about a year ago. He had a very large number of friends throughout the country who will regret to learn of his death. The funeral took place yesterday morning.

## JOHN LAMONT.

At Chelmsford, on Thursday last, John Lamont died of paralysis, age 71 years. Deceased had been afflicted for some fourteen months, but bore his sufferings patiently. He leaves a wife, four daughters and one son, three of whom, Miss T. Lamont, Mrs. J. R. McAllister and Mrs. Wm. Hogan live in Newcastle. Funeral took place on Saturday morning at ten o'clock.

## E. M. DUTCHER.

On Thursday afternoon, at two o'clock, the death occurred of Elizabeth Margaret, little daughter of Wm. Dutcher. Funeral same afternoon. Death was due to scarlet fever.

Parliament May Open  
November 4th.

This is Date, it is Understood, The Members Will be Summoned.

OTTAWA, Ont., Aug. 14.—It is understood that it is the present intention of the government to have Parliament open on Thursday, the fourth of November. The departments are working on the preparation of their estimates with that date in view, and other sessional business is being prepared that the House may be able to accomplish a considerable amount of useful work before the Christmas holidays, so that prorogation may be reached at a reasonably early date in the spring. The announcement in regard to naval defence will be made in a speech from the throne, and the form of announcement will depend upon the report which will be brought back to the government by Sir Frederick Borden and Hon. Mr. Brodeur, who are now representing Canada, at the imperial defence conference. There will also be an announcement in regard to the new Franco-Canadian treaty.

We have received from the St. John Business College a sample gross of a new supply of pens. We have tried them and can confidently recommend them so potent as the best we have sampled for some time. The price is \$1.00 per gross box.

SCOTT'S  
EMULSION

stops loss of flesh in babies and children and in adults in summer as well as winter. Some people have gained a pound a day while taking it.

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

## BASE BALL.

Philadelphia takes the lead in the American League race. There was only one game played in the American League on Monday, and it was between Philadelphia and Washington. Philadelphia and Detroit have been tied for first place for over a week and by winning Monday's game against Washington, makes the standing in the American League as follows:

	Won.	Lost.	Total.
Philadelphia,	43	41	617
Detroit,	45	41	613
Boston,	45	41	595
Cleveland	33	54	416
Chicago	51	55	481
New York	39	56	467
St. Louis	45	58	437
Washington.	31	76	290

## "BUM DIRECTORY" ISSUED

Photographs May be Necessary in Some Cases.

The Town Council discussed Scott Act matters again one evening last week, and there was one vote shy of having the Act properly enforced. It is said that a motion notifying the inspector that if he did not enforce the Act satisfactorily he would be bounced was lost, 4 to 3. But the inspector didn't intend showing the Council that he felt flattered on account of the motion being lost, and at once set to work doing something. A "Bum Directory" was immediately drawn up and distributed among the bars next morning with instructions not to sell to any one whose name was published; that all bars must be closed at 10 o'clock p. m., and that on no account was liquor to be sold on the Sabbath. This, it is said, met with the approval of the dealers, but some difficulty was experienced in one or two cases where the English language is not understood "as she is wrote," and it is hinted that in order to avoid mistakes those on the list will be photographed at the town's expense, and issued in book form as a supplement to "The Bum's Directory."

## Stole Horse and Wagon.

Fred Johnson, a Dane, hired a horse from H. H. Carvell's stable over a week ago to go to Newcastle, and has not yet returned. The day after Johnson left, Mr. Carvell wired to parties along the Fredericton road to be on the lookout, and learned that the man was between McTivney's and Fredericton. The chief of police who started out from the city to meet Johnson missed him, and he has not yet been captured. Mr. Carvell yesterday received word that the man and rig had been seen at a place forty miles above Fredericton. It is thought that he is making for Maine and may be captured in Woodstock. Commercial.

George Farnham, of Southampton, York Co., has paid a fine to Fishery Overseer McKay of \$20 for fishing salmon upriver on the 26th and 29th ult., which dates were during the prohibitive weeks.

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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

## BORN

On Aug. 6th, to Mr. and Mrs. John Gulliver, a daughter.

## DIED

Savoy—At Chatham, on Sunday, Aug. 15th, J. J. Savoy, age 41 years.

Lamont—At Chelmsford, on Thursday, Aug. 12th, John Lamont, age 71 years.

Dutcher—At Newcastle, on Thursday, Aug. 12th, Elizabeth Margaret, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dutcher, age 3 years 8 mos.

A New York lawyer, who gave \$150,000 to a New York church, is now a bankrupt. It will be extremely interesting to note what the church does for him.

A lady of prominence has come forward with the advice to girls to marry ordinary men. Most of them do, but they do not find it out till afterwards. The most fortunate never find out.

A growing list of drowning accidents proves the need of repeating familiar warnings. The tempting and inviting water is an everopen death trap. This should never be forgotten by those who enjoy its pleasures.





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"Way, of course," she cried scornfully, "just as you took me up for amusement. You were such a fine, well dressed, immaculate mound of conceit that I couldn't resist the temptation, and you hid your condescension so poorly that I thought you ought to be taken down a peg. I knew I was a squaw, but I wanted to see if I were not like other women, after all, and if you were not like other men." She was talking rapidly now, almost shrilly, for she had never attempted to act before, while he stood dazed and speechless, fumbling at his throat while she talked at him. "You needn't waste time debating whether I'm good enough for you, because I'm not—decidedly I'm not your kind, and you are a joke to me."

He uttered an inarticulate cry, but she ran on unheeding, her eyes wide and glowing like coals, her lips chalk white. "You see, it's time I stopped such foolishness anyhow, for I'm to be married on Sunday."

"You are going to be married?" he muttered laboriously.

"Yes, to Poleon. Why, that's been understood for years."

He whirled upon the Canadian in a fury, and his words came hot and tumbling.

"Don't blame him!" cried the girl hysterically. "It is all my doing. He had no part in it."

"Yes," said Doret in a restrained voice, "this ain't no word of mine."

"You're a liar!" breathed the Kentuckian, now fairly wild with anger, but the other looked him squarely between the eyes and made no move.

"Missie!" he cried, "I'm livin' forty year an' never took no nam' lak dat before, but dere's reason here w'y I can't mak' no answer."

"Why, you aren't really angry, lieutenant?" mocked Necia. "It's only the joke of an ignorant half breed girl whose sense of humor is all out of gear. You mustn't quarrel over a squaw."

She taunted him like a baited badger, for this thing was getting beyond her control, and the savage instincts of the wilderness were uppermost.

"You are quite right," he replied. "I am very foolish, and the laugh is with you." His lips tried to frame a smile, but failed. He bowed low and, turning, walked out.

The moment he was gone she cried breathlessly:

"You must marry me, Poleon. You've got to do it now!"

"Do you mean dat for sure?" he said.

"Can't you see there's nothing else for it after this? I'll show him that he can't make me a toy to suit his convenience. I've told him I would marry you on Sunday, and I'll do it or die. Of course you don't love me, for you don't know what love is, I suppose. How could you?" She broke down and began to sob, her head buried in her arms.

"I-I'm very unhappy, but I'll be a good wife to you. Oh, Poleon, if you only knew!"

He drew a long breath. When he spoke his voice had the timbre of some softly played instrument, and a tremor ran through his words.

"No! I don't know what kin' of love ds dis, for sure. De kin' of love I know is de kin' I sing 'bout in my songs. I s'pose it's different breed to yours, an' I'm begin to see it don't live nowhere but on dem songs of mine. Dere's long tam' I wem here now—five year—but tomorrow I go again lookin' for my own cuntry."

"Five year I've wait—an' jus' for dis."

Meade Burrell never knew how he gained his quarters, but when he had done so he locked his door behind him, then loosed his hold on things material. He raged about the room like a wild animal and vented his spite on every inanimate thing that lay within reach. As yet his mind grasped but dully the fact that she was to marry another, but gradually this thought in turn took possession of him. She would be some one else's wife in two days. The thought drove the lover frantic, and he felt that madness lay that way if he dwelt on such fancies for long.

As he grew calmer his reason began to dissect the scene that had taken place in the store, and he wondered whether she had been lying to him, after all. No doubt she had been engaged to the Frenchman and had always planned to wed Poleon, for that was not out of reason. She might even have set out mischievously to amuse herself with him, but at the recollection of those rapturous hours they had spent together he declared aloud that she had loved him, and him only. Every instinct in him shouted that she loved him in spite of her cruel protestations.

A man came with his supper, but he called to him to begone. There are those who believe that in passing from daylight to darkness a subtle transition occurs akin to the change from positive to negative in an electrical current and that this intangible, untraceable atmospheric influence exerts a definite physical effect upon men and their modes of thought. Be this as it may, it is certain that the lieutenant's mood changed. He lost his fierce anger at the girl and reasoned that he owed it to her to set himself right in her eyes; that in all justice to her he ought to prove his own sincerity.

An up river steamer was just landing as he neared the trading post—a freighter, as he noted by her lights. In the glare at the river bank he saw Poleon and the trader, who had evidently returned from Lee's creek, and without accosting them he hurried on to the store. Peering in from the darkness, he saw Alluna. No doubt Necia was alone in the house behind. So he stumbled around to the back to find the window of her room aglow behind its curtain, and, receiving no answer to his knock, he entered, for it was customary at Gale's to waive ceremony. Inside the big room he passed, then stepped swiftly across and rapped at her door, falling back a pace as she came out.

Instead of speaking at once, as he had planned, to prevent her escaping, he was struck speechless, for the vision that met his eyes was that of which he had seen one blithe spring morning three months before, but tonight there was no shawl to conceal her sweetly rounded neck and shoulders, whose whiteness was startling against the black of the ballroom gown. The slim gold chain hung around her neck, and her hair was piled high, as before. He noted every smallest detail as she stood there waiting for him to speak, forgetful of everything else.

She had put on the gown again to see if perchance there might be some mark of her blood or blood that had escaped her previous scrutiny, and, as there was no one to observe her, she had attired herself slowly, absorbed in her whimsy. Her wistful beauty gazed the young man and robbed him

of the words he had rehearsed, but as she made to flee from him, with a pitiful gesture, toward her room the fear of losing her roused him and spurred his wit.

"Don't go away! I have something I must tell you. I've thought it over, and you've got to listen, Necia."

"I am listening," she answered very quietly.

"Understand me, I'm not whining, and I'm willing to take my medicine. I couldn't talk or think very straight this afternoon, but you were wrong."

"Yes, I know now I was wrong. It was most unkindlike, wasn't it? But, you see, I am only a savage."

"I don't mean that. Can you were wrong when you said I had played with you. In the sight of God, I swear you were mistaken. You have made me love you, Necia. Can't you see?"

She made no sign.

"If you can't, I owe it to you and to myself to set you right. I am not ashamed to acknowledge my love, and even when you are married to Poleon I want you to know that I shall love you always."

Even yet she made no sign. Was he not merely repeating the same empty words with which he had so often beguiled her? There was no word of marriage. He still considered her unworthy, beneath him.

"You do love me, Necia—do you? I see it in your eyes!" And he started toward her with open arms, but she shrank away from him.

"No, no! Don't touch me!" she almost screamed.

"My dear one," he breathed, "you must listen to me. You have nothing to fear, for I love you—love you—love you! You were made for me! You'll be my wife. Yes; you'll be married on Sunday, but to me, not to Poleon or any other man!"

Did she hear aright? Was he, her soldier lover, asking her, the Indian girl?

"You do love me, don't you?" he pleaded. But still she could not speak, and he tried to read the answer in her swimming eyes.

"You mean you want to marry me?" she murmured at last, hesitating shily at the word that had come to play so momentous a part in her little world.

"Indeed I do," he declared, with emphasis. "In spite of everything, anything! Nothing else matters. I'll quit the army. I'll give up the service and my people too. I'll put everything back of me, and we'll start out anew—just you and I!"

"Wait a moment," she said, retreating a little from his eager, outstretched arms. "Why do you need to do all that?"

"Never mind why. It's as good as done. You wouldn't understand."

"But I think I do understand now. Do I really mean all that to you?"

"Yes, and more."

"Listen to me," said the girl quietly. "I want you to talk slowly so I may not misunderstand. If you—marry me must you forego all those great things you speak of—your profession, your family, your future?"

"Nonsense!" exclaimed the soldier. "If they don't bother me, Necia, why should you worry?"

"Would you really have to give up your family—your sister? Would those people you are so proud of and who are so proud of you—would they cut you off?"

"There is no question of cutting off. I have no inheritance coming. I don't want any. I don't want anything except you, dear."

"Won't you tell me?" she persisted.

"You see, I am dull at these things."

"Well, what if they do?" he cooed. "You more than make it up to me. You outweigh a thousand families."

"And would your marriage to a—me to destroy your army career?"

"Well, it will really be much easier for both of us if I resign from the service," he finally admitted. "In fact, I've decided to do so at once."

"No, no! You mustn't do that. Tonight you think I am worth the price, but a day will come—"

He leaned forward and caught her hands in his.

"Meade, I can't let you do it."

"I'd like to see you help yourself," he said banteringly.

"I can and I will. You must not marry me, Meade. It's not right; it can't be." She suddenly realized what this renunciation would mean and began to shiver.

"It will be over before you know it," she heard him saying in a lame attempt at levity. "Father Barnum is an expert, and the operation won't occupy him ten minutes."

At that moment they heard the voices of the trader and his squaw outside, approaching the house. The girl's breath caught in her throat. She flung herself recklessly upon her lover's breast and threw her arms around his neck in an agony of farewell.

"Meade, Meade, my soldier," she sobbed, "kiss me goodbye for the last time!"

"No," he said roughly.

"Now you must go," she said, tearing herself away, "and for my sake don't see me again!"

"I will! I will! I will ask your father for you tonight!"

"No, no! Don't, please don't! Wait till tomorrow—till I say the word! Promise me! On your love, promise!"

Her eyes held such a painful entreaty that he nodded acquiescence as the door opened and her father and Alluna entered.

CHAPTER XIII.

STARK TAKES A HAND IN THE GAME.

THE old man greeted the lieutenant affably, but as his glance fell on his daughter he stopped stock still on the threshold.

"I told you never to wear that dress again," he said in a dry, harsh voice.

The girl made no answer, for her heart was breaking, but turned and went into her room. Burrell had an irresistible desire to tell Gale that he wanted his daughter for his wife. It would be an unwonted pleasure to startle this iron gray old man and the shawled and shambling mummy of red, with the unwinking eyes that always reminded him of two oxbent cherries, but he had given Necia his promise. So he descended to the exchange of ordinary topics and inquired for the news of the creek.

"Necia's ground is getting better every hour," the trader said. "Yesterday they found a sixty dollar pan."

"Have you struck pay on yours?"

"No; Poleon and I seem to hold bad hands. Some of his laymen are quitting work. They've crossed out in half a dozen places and can't find a color."

Gale went to Necia's door and called her, but when she appeared he was unprepared for the tragic face with which she greeted him.

"Daughter," he said, "don't feel bad over what I said. I didn't mean to be cross with you, but I don't like that dress."

"Were you cross with me, daddy?" she said dully. "I didn't hear. What did you say?"

He looked at her in amazement. "Necia, little girl, what is the trouble?"

She was staring past him, and her fingers were fumbling helplessly with the lace of her gown, but she began to show signs of collapse.

"I sent him away—I gave him up, when he wanted me—wanted me—Oh, daddy, he wants to marry me—and I sent him away!"

"He asked you to marry him in—in spite of who you are and what I am?"

"Yes; he is ready to give up his ambition, his army, his future, his family, everything, for me—to sacrifice it all, and so, of course, I couldn't let him."

She spoke simply, as if her father would surely understand and approve her action, while in her voice was a note of inevitable resignation. "You see, I never understood what my blood would mean to him until tonight. I've been selfish and thoughtless, I guess. I just wanted him, and wanted him to take me, but now that he is mine I love him more than I thought. He is so dear to me that I can't drag him down—I can't—I can't!" She went to the open door and stood leaning against the casing, facing the cool outer darkness, her face hidden from them, her form sagging wearily, as if the struggle had sapped her whole strength.

Alluna crept to the trader and looked up at him eagerly, whispering:

"This will end in a little while, John. She is young. She can go back to the mission tomorrow. She will soon forget."

"Forget! Do you think she can forget?"

"Any woman can forget. Only men remember."

"It is the red blood in you—lying. You know you lie."

"It is to save your life," she said.

"I know, but it's no use." To Necia he said, "You needn't worry, little daughter. But her ears were deaf. You needn't give him up, I say. This will end all right."

Seeing that she gave no sign of heeding, he stepped closer and swung her about till she faced him.

"Can't you trust me this one time? You always have before, Necia. I say he'll marry you, and it will come out right."

She raised her hopeless eyes and strove gamely to meet him, then, failing, broke away and turned back to the door. "I knew you couldn't understand. I—I—O God, I love him so!"

With a cry like that of a wounded animal she fled out into the night, where she could give vent to her anguish unscathed, for she had never wept before her father, but always crept away and hid herself until her grief was spent. Gale watched her start after her, but Alluna dragged him back fiercely.

"No, no! It means your life, John. Let the secret die, and she will forget. She is so young. Time will cure her. Time cures everything. Don't tell her, don't tell any one, and, above all, don't tell that soldier. He would not believe, nor would she. Even I have doubted."

"You?"

"Yes, John. And, if I don't believe, what is a stranger to say? No man knowing you would believe the tale without proof. Suppose she doubted. Have you ever thought of that? Would you not rather have her die still loving you than live and disbelieve?"

"Yes, yes! Of course I—I've thought of that, but—Woman, you're worse than a rattlesnake!"

"Even if he knew, he might not marry her. You at least are clean, and that other man was a devil. A brave man's life is too great a price to pay for a grief that will die in a year."

Alluna was speaking swiftly in her own language, her body tense, her face ablaze, and no man seeing her could ever again have called her people stolid.

"You think time will cure a love like that?" he said.

(Continued next week.)

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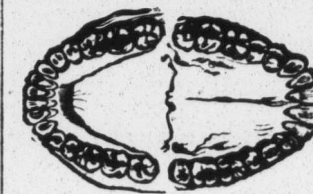
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"Fruit-a-tives" Cured Him When Everything Else Failed.

Everton, Que., March 17th, 1908.

I wish to place on record, for the sake of others who may be suffering in the same way that I suffered, that no medicine I ever took did me so much real good as "Fruit-a-tives." I suffered for many years with Kidney Trouble, with bad pain in the back.

I took every known kidney remedy and kidney pill, but nothing gave me any relief, and I was getting discouraged.

I was advised to try "Fruit-a-tives" and after taking this medicine cured me when everything else failed.



I used altogether fifteen boxes of "Fruit-a-tives," and from the outset they gave me relief and I am now practically well again; no pain, no distress, and all symptoms of kidney disease have entirely left me. I am very thankful to be once more well, and I freely make this statement for the sake of others who may suffer as I did. To them, I say try "Fruit-a-tives," as they are a grand kidney medicine.

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50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, or trial size 25c. At dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

### BAHURST.

BATHURST, Aug. 12.—Mrs. Fawcett of Sackville is the guest of Mrs. A. McCully.

Miss Mollie Harrington is visiting friends in Jacques River.

Miss Mebal Kerr of Bellingham, Wash., is visiting her father at Youghal.

Miss Lillian McLean spent Sunday with her sister Mrs. W. Craig at Dalhousie.

Miss L. Sterling of St. John is staying with relatives at Youghal.

Mr. D. Doyle of Newcastle was in town this week.

Mrs. D. Currie of San Francisco, who has been an guest of her sister, Mrs. A. McLean, is now in Jacques River, spending some time with Mrs. Ellis.

Miss Margaret Reardon of Totouche left last week for Halifax, where she entered the novitiate of the Sisters of Charity.

The marriage of Miss Beale Melvin youngest daughter of Mr. P. H. Melvin to Mr. J. McTomney, son of the late E. McTomney of Campbellton will take place on the 24th of August.

Mrs. T. Foley of Chatham is spending some days in town.

Mrs. Griffiths and Mrs. Gross of Newton, Mass., have been guests at Mrs. Stevens.

Miss Yvonne Morrison has returned from a visit to Tracadie.

The marriage of Mr. Ed. Melanson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Stan. Melanson, and Miss Minnie Landry, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Landry, took place at the Sacred Heart Church on the 10th inst.

The bride looked charming in a gown of white silk with picture hat and carried a bouquet of white asters. She was attended by her sister, Miss Agatha Landry, who was gowned in cream, with pink picture hat. The groom was supported by Mr. Wm. Kenny. After the ceremony, the young couple held a reception at which a large number of guests were present to offer congratulations.

Miss Irene Savoy, who has been visiting Mrs. R. Sutton, has returned to Chatham.

Mrs. O. J. McKenna and Mrs. Clifford were called to Turgeon this week by the death of their mother, Mrs. Helen Devereaux.

resident clergyman they are anxious to improve their church property and no doubt they will be well patronized. In view of an important question that are coming up it is proposed to establish a Board of Trade in Dalhousie. The shiretown being deprived of a vote in municipal elections by legislation passed by Mr. Hazen during the last session and for other reasons it is important to have a body of business men meet from time to time to safeguard the town's interests.



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Will kill many times more flies than any other known article

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### HARCOURT.

A quiet but interesting event took place on Monday afternoon, Aug. 9th, at St. Matthew's Episcopal church, when Miss Florence Shirley became the wife of Mr. John Agnew. The bride, who was daintily gowned in white organdie, with lace and ribbon trimmings, was attended by her sister, Miss May Shirley who was also gowned in white, while the groom was supported by Mr. Robert Campbell. The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. H. Thomas in the presence of a number of friends and guests.

In the evening a reception was held at the home of the brides parents Mr. and Mrs. Robert Shirley. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Keswick, Albert and Perley Keswick, Alex McKay, John McKay, Thomas and Cameron Glenecross, Thos. Clark, Eben and Keith Robinson left on Wednesday for the Canadian west with a view to locating there.

Mrs. Rice arrived recently from Winnipeg and will make an extended visit with her parents Mr. and Mrs. John Cail.

Miss Lillian Williamson who has been spending the past month with relatives in the village returned on Wednesday to her home in Greenwich Kings Co.

Miss Aggie Wellwood is home from Reading Mass., to spend the remainder of the summer with friends here.

Rev. A. T. Love who has been for the past week the guest of Mrs. E. B. Buckfield left on Wednesday for Port Daniel Que.

Rev. R. H. Stavert who has been spending a vacation in Martintown Ont., returned on Saturday to resume his pastoral duties.

Miss Ethel Flett of Millerton is visiting the Misses Wathen at Mortimore.

Miss Janie Cail after a lengthy visit with home friends, left on Wednesday for Vancouver B. C.

Miss Flora Powell returned on Tuesday from a visit to Moncton friends.

Miss Mary Moore on her way from Westfield Mass., to visit friends in Rexton spent Wednesday in the village the guest of Miss Minnie Buckley.

Mrs. Bate, accompanied by Miss Hilda Telford went to Moncton today to visit friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Farnham, of Lynn, Mass., arrived in the village yesterday on their wedding trip and are the guests of the latter's father, W. W. Fride.

A. H. Ingram and little daughter Dorothy are spending a few days at Mr. Ingram's old home here.

Mrs. E. B. Buckfield, Misses Ruby Dunn, Jean Thurber and Marguerite Cash were visitors to Moncton on Saturday.

Mrs. Robert Brown, of Boston, Miss Dickinson, and Miss Wright of Rexton were guests of Mrs. E. B. Buckfield during the week.

Miss Jessie Dunn went to Dalhousie Jet on Saturday to visit her sister, Mrs. G. H. Allen.

Miss Melissa Van Buskirk, after a pleasant holiday spent with her sister, Mrs. R. G. Girvan, returned to Moncton on Monday.

Master Fred McCleave of Buc-touche is the guest this week of his uncle, J. W. McCleave at the Eureka hotel.

Miss Georgina Cormier and master Robert Cormier are enjoying a vacation with relatives in Buc-touche.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Hetherington, who have been visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Farrer at Mill Branch left today for their home in Peabody, Mass.

Mr. Sankey Cail arrived in town this week to spend a vacation with home friends.

Mrs. Houdelett and children left today for Boston after a pleasant stay with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Cail at Trout Brook.

Rev. A. J. W. Myers B. D. of Black River N. B. and Mr. A. G. Howat of Montreal arrived in Harcourt on Tuesday to conduct a meeting of the S. S. Institute. On account of the wet weather no meeting was held.

Miss Lillian Shirley has gone to Millerton to spend some time with friends.

Miss Blanche Robinson of Beersville arrived here from Sydney on Monday.

In the excitement about the flying machine several people forgot all about the coal strike. On inspection, however, these nasty thing is found to be still there.

Some scientists are now declaring that deep breathing is highly injurious. Fortunately we can get new fads as quickly as they destroy the old ones.



Rev. Father Morrissey

### Father Morrissey's "No. 11" Cures Stomach Troubles.

When your stomach is working right you never know it is there. But when it feels as heavy as lead—when you have Heartburn, Belching of Wind, Sourness, a gnawing hunger, with distress after eating—when you feel irritable and depressed—then you may know that the digestive fluids in the stomach are not sufficient to digest what you eat.

Father Morrissey's "No. 11" Tablets supply these fluids in concentrated form. Each tablet dissolved in the stomach, will digest 1 1/4 pounds of food, which is more than an average meal.

Read what Father Morrissey's treatment did for Mr. Gosline, of Salmon Lake. He writes Nov. 30, 1908:

"I was troubled with indigestion, so severe that I really thought I had cancer of the stomach. I took much doctors' remedies, till I was forced to seek another resource, and this was the Rev. Father Morrissey. His treatments worked miracles, until I have been entirely cured, so that now I do not look to the quality of the diet but to the quantity."

50c. at your dealer's.

63

Father Morrissey Medicine Co., Ltd., Chatham, N. B.

### "THE TYPHOID FLY."

The fly is a common carrier of dirt. It is the chief purveyor of disease. It is always "giving a lift" to some particularly virulent microbe and then "dropping" it into the cream jug or on the bread plate. The fly is "no gentleman." He does not hesitate to put his feet on other people's food, and regards the morsel you are about to lift to your mouth as the choicest place to wipe his feet. And our objection is not that his feet do not need wiping. He had probably been wading knee-deep in rotting garbage in your back lane just before he buzzed joyously in at the door or window.

The fly loves dirt; but he is not selfish. He is always ready to share it. He only keeps what he sucks up in his little tube. All that he gathers on himself, he will part with to almost any kind "human" who will permit him to trot about a trifle over his dish of eatables. Observers tell us that he does not really like swimming in the cream jug; but he is usually willing to take that trouble if we are afraid of missing the microbes he has collected on his person. He is an omnivorous feeder and seldom shuns any dish; but in any case he will never reject an exposed viand without fully testing it as a pavement and poking his nose in it many times before "passing it up."

His command of rapid locomotion makes it possible for him to leave his place of business in the garbage barrel and arrive at the dinner table of the most fastidious people within a very few minutes. As he comes by the air line, he is not likely to knock off any of the souvenirs of his habitual employment which he may have gathered during his morning's wallow. These he distributes impartially among the other guests. They may be fragments of decayed mutton or tit-bits of "passe" melon or a portion of over-ripe liver; and they may be peopled with engaging microbes or they may not. It is all the same to the fly. He is not particular and he is not stingy. He may be carrying nothing but dirt or he may be carrying typhoid.

Obviously the fly is a poor sort of guest to summon to dinner. It is better to dine alone than to go out into the highways and the byways and compel him to come in. Not that so pressing an invitation is necessary. He does not bother etiquette. He will come anyway, if the door is left open; or he will arrive by the window if the door happens to be locked. In fact the only way to keep him out is to screen the windows and shut the doors. It takes a hint like a ten foot wall to convey to him the idea that he is not wanted. But the hint is worth the giving. It is better to be guilty of rudeness to even the slightest fly than to spend two months in a hospital.

ITCH, Mange, Prairie Scratches, Barker'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.

### FARMER'S COLUMN.

#### BRAN AND SHORTS.

(Continued from last week.)

The shorts as a rule have been fairly good samples; that is to say, the variations in composition have been small. I have not noticed anything which I would call adulteration. In the finely ground milling by-products it is impossible to say from inspection what the feed may contain. The ground feeds from the elevators are mixtures of uncertain feeding value. They must be analyzed to ascertain what they are worth. We made analyses two years ago of a number of samples of bran and shorts from the western mills as well as the Ontario mills and as a rule the bran of the Northwest wheat runs a little higher in protein, but the difference is not a large one.

#### OAT PRODUCTS.

For the most part these are low-grade feeds, with a small percentage of protein and a high fibre content. A number of these have been analyzed. "Victor" feed contains between about 7 1/2 per cent. of protein only and 22 per cent. of fibre. "Quaker oat feed" contains between 8 and 9 per cent. protein and 12 per cent. fibre. "Eureka" feed contains 10 per cent. protein and 8 per cent. fibre. In most of the feeds of this class there is a large proportion of hull and other offal from the mills, which may not be discernible if the feed is finely ground. Some of these contain a sprinkling of cracked corn to help their sale.

From the composition of these three feeds, it may be gathered that these products from the oatmeal mills and breakfast food factories are generally of very poor quality. We analyzed one sent us from Prince Edward Island, but which had been imported from Ontario, that contained 2.62 per cent. of protein and 32.16 per cent. of fibre; it was a worthless feed. Such a material is not worth buying at any price. I have yet to find a feed of this class that was worth the price asked, but yet they appear to compete successfully with bran, gluten meal, gluten feed, etc., products of high feeding value.

These three meals we have just discussed will emphatically impress you with the desirability of giving our farmers information, official information, as to the percentages of protein and fat in the feeds they purchase. You will recognize that we have materials on the market containing 35 per cent. of protein—and protein is one of the two constituents that should fix the price of the material—and again others containing not more than one-fourth this amount—and yet the difference in price may be but slight.

#### PEA PRODUCTS.

I should like to say a word or two with regard to pea meal. The genuine article is a material of high feeding value. It will contain in the neighborhood of 35 per cent. of protein, which is highly digestible, and it will not contain more than 4.5 per cent. of fibre. Pea

meal, however, is a material which is not rich in fat. Its essential constituent is protein and it is very valuable for supplying that nutrient. We find that many of the pea meals upon the market are far below the genuine article. The difference between these and the genuine pea meals are that they are adulterated by an admixture of pea hull, making a poor quality of pea meal. They contain an extraordinary proportion of pea hull. You will understand that in the manufacture of split pea for soup purposes the hulls are separated and consequently a considerable number of hulls accumulate. Now the hull of the pea is an extremely poor food. The hull or bran of the pea contains only 5 per cent. of fibre, consequently if the pea hulls are put in with the ground peas it must reduce the proportion of protein and increase the percentage of fibre in the resulting meal largely. Almost every sample that we have received has been found to be largely admixed with pea hulls.

In the genuine pea meal there is 22.5 per cent. protein, but in the samples referred to we have in one case 14 per cent. and in the other 17 per cent. of protein. It is evident, therefore, that one of these meals is worth little more than one-half of what the genuine pea meal is worth. This furnishes you with another example which will impress you with the desirability of compelling these materials to be sold according to guaranteed protein content.

The percentage of fat in pea bran is .44, a trifle under one-half of one per cent. The percentage of fat in the whole peas, that is, in the kernel and the hull ground together, is slightly over 1 per cent. Fat is very low in peas generally.

#### COTTON SEED MEALS.

Now I might pass on to speak of another class of foods, cotton seed meal, which, though not largely used in Ontario, is fed considerably by the farmers of the Maritime Provinces. It comes generally by water freight from Florida and the Southern States. There are several qualities of cotton seed meal upon the market. The genuine meal is one of high food value; its protein content is between 30 and 40 per cent. besides some 10 per cent. oil or fat, all of which makes it a highly concentrated food. The percentages of protein in two samples examined are 26 and 43, respectively. It is scarcely necessary for me to emphasize the tremendous difference in food value of these two samples.

Continued in next issue.

**ENGLISH SPAIN LINIMENT.**—moves all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blisters from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, swellings, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by A. E. SHAW'S Pharmacy.

In the Police Court on Monday morning Police Magistrate Maltby dismissed the complaint of Thos. Doucett vs. Mrs. Henry Copp. The complainant failed to appear after being notified by the Magistrate.

## TUMOR OF YEARS GROWTH

Removed by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Winnipeg, Man.—"Eleven years ago I went to the Victoria Hospital, Montreal, suffering with a growth in the uterus. The doctors said it was a tumor, and could not be removed, as it would cause instant death. They found that other organs were affected and said I could not live more than six months in the condition I was in. After I came home I saw your advertisement in the paper and commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it constantly for two years, and still take it at times, and both my husband and myself claim that it was the means of saving my life. I highly recommend it to suffering women." Mrs. ORILLA BRADLEY, 284 Johnson Ave., Winnipeg, Manitoba.

One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy—tumor. If you have mysterious pains, inflammation, ulceration or displacement, don't wait for time to confirm your fears and go through the horrors of a hospital operation, but try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills.

### GOVERNMENT IN SESSION.

OTTAWA, Aug. 10.—This morning the treasury board held its meeting. This afternoon the Government board a delegation regarding the applications of the Drummond Mills Co. for a permit to cut lumber for use in development work in Gloucester county, property on block 5 sq. miles now under lease to the Adams Burns Co., and the Bathurst Lumber Co. W. E. Parsons, consulting engineer and J. S. Crockett, M. P. solicitor, appear for the Drummond Mills Company in favor of the application. The company agreed to pay all usual charges and comply with regulations of the Crown Land Department.

Dr. A. W. MacRae of St. John, and Walter Abbott of Bathurst, appear for the Adams Burns Company, and Bathurst Lumber Company in opposition to the application. The matter was postponed for consideration. Mr. Abbott was also heard relative to asking for a right of way on the river on behalf of the Bathurst Lumber Co. who claim that the existing railway to their mill will be a great hindrance to their business. The matter was also postponed for consideration.

Several other delegations were also heard and reported on morning the board of education will meet.

### FIGHT THE EVIL.

To THE EDITOR U. A.

Sir: Just one word about your editorial in last week's ADVOCATE. If the merchant in the East can sell as cheaply as the Departmental stores in Toronto why don't they do so? As I said before "the proof of the pudding is in the eating."

Truly

READER.



### Said the Miller—

BEAVER FLOUR is a blend of Ontario Fall Wheat and Manitoba Spring Wheat. Each supplies what the other lacks. It is as good for pastry as for bread—best for both. At your grocer's.

## Beaver Flour

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



# LOCAL NEWS.

A free trip to Newcastle, Saturday Aug. 21st. Read M. Murdoch's ad. on page 1.

The Orange Band has been entertaining young and old at the landstand on Friday nights for some weeks past. They will appear again on next Friday night with their usual musical treat.

**DOCTORED NINE YEARS FOR TETTER.**—Mr. James Garton, 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

A game of baseball between the Newcastle Vectors and Chatham Stars will be played at Chatham on Thursday afternoon.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church Redbank, will hold an ice cream social on Thursday evening, Aug. 19th in Mr. Fred White's field.

An election for The county Council will be held this year in the different parishes of the County on the 14th day of September

Excursion train bearing harvesters to the West passed through here on Wednesday. Among the passengers who took transport from here were three young men who leave mourners behind.

A grand picnic at Chelmsford under the auspices of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church will be held on August 25th. Games and amusements of all kinds. Music will be furnished for dancing. Come and enjoy yourselves.

Mr. Jas. A. Murphy has opened up an up-to-date consorial parlor the shop lately occupied by M. M. Kane, where he is prepared to attend to all the wants of his customers. 45-2wk pd.

**THE PASTOR'S PITY.**—A prominent pastor of a Durham, Ont., church writes: "I suffered intensely from inflammatory Rheumatism. Just one bottle of South American Rheumatic Cure healed me. I pity those who suffer so much and do not know how near they are to a cure. I feel like proclaiming it from the house-tops."—138

Picnic at Renous Bridge, Sept. 6th. Everybody invited, good time guaranteed.

**HOW LONG HAVE YOUR KIDNEYS BEEN SICK?**—Here's South American Kidney Cure evidence that's convincing: "I am a new man—three bottles cured me." "Five bottles cured me of Diabetes." "I never expected to be cured of Bright's Disease, but half a dozen bottles did it." "I thought my days were numbered, but this great remedy cured me." It never fails. 134

There will be no eleven o'clock morning service in St. Andrews (Anglican) on Sunday Aug. 22nd. Other services as usual.

**CURE THE NERVES** and you will control almost every disease that flesh is heir to. The foundation of health is a perfect stomach and good digestion—these right and you are insured plenty of nerve force, perfect circulation and pure blood. South American Nerveine is a wonderworker—gives nerve force—makes rich blood. It's a veritable "Elixir of Life."—132

The moving pictures under the management of Savoie and Richards has proven a grand success. Go tonight and see 2,000 feet of the best film yet seen on canvas.

**"KEEP YOUR STOMACH IN GOOD WORKING ORDER** and your general health will take care of itself." This is the advice by prescribing Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets as a wonderworker in all phases of stomach disorders—from the little "ferment" after eating to the chronic dyspepsia. 35 cents.—133

At a meeting of the School Board held on Tuesday evening, Aug. 10th it was decided not to re-open the town schools until Sept. 7th. See notice.

**DR. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER** has proved a blessing to many a sufferer before the public in cases of hoarseness, bad throat, tonsillitis and catarrh. Some of the most recent evidence of its efficacy comes from a well known actor, whose home is in New York City. He says: "I have never found anything to equal this remedy for quick relief." 50 cents.—137

A special sale day at L. B. McMurdock's Saturday, Aug. 21st. Everything marked down. Prices in lots of cases cut in two. Wives custodian of the purse, send your husbands, your boys and have them fitted out. It costs little money to make him look as if he just came out of a band box. Remember this sale only lasts a short time longer.

## Social & Personal.

C. J. Thompson, Barrister of Blackville, is in town.

Mrs. T. Alexander of Chatham is visiting friends in town.

Miss Puckie Ingram spent Monday with friends in Chatham.

Thos. Bulmer of Moncton, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Hedley Parker of New York, are visiting their old home here. Mrs. Doherty and Miss Doherty of Campbellton, are visiting Mrs. Robert Ritchie.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. John Gulliver on the arrival of a young daughter.

Mrs. Jno Howe is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Henry Thibideau, King's Highway.

Misses Kate and Adilue Young were visiting friends in Doaktown and Fredericton this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McDonald of Truro, N. S., are guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. W. H. Bell.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. James Donahue on the arrival of a baby boy weighing 20 pounds.

Mrs. Mitchell and Mrs. Florence Mitchell of Arizona, and Mr. McAllister are visiting at Bay du Vin.

Misses Josie and Margaret Appleby spent Thursday and Friday with Mr. and Mrs. John Menzies, Cassils.

Mrs. Fraser of Lorne, Pictou Co., is spending some weeks in town, the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. H. Bell.

Mrs. Fred Martell, who has been visiting Rev. and Mrs. Nichols at the Rectory, returned to St. John Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Patterson of Chicago (nee Linda Pallen) are visiting Mr. Patterson's parents in Campbellton.

Geo. F. Miles of Supt. Price's office has been appointed chief clerk in place of Jos. Stevens, retired on a pension.—Graphic.

Miss Margaret Appleby, who has been spending a few days at her home in South Nelson, returned on Saturday evening.

Miss Wayne of St. John has returned home after spending her vacation with the Misses Wood of Douglastown.

Mrs. John Carey of New York, and Miss Nellie Maher of Chatham, were the guests of Mrs. Henry Ingram Thursday.

Miss Annie Copp of the Telephone staff here, left on Monday's local express to spend her vacation with friends in Bangor, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Vye returned home on Wednesday after a very pleasant honeymoon spent in Halifax and other parts of Nova Scotia.

Chief Commissioner Morrissey left by the Ocean Limited on Saturday after-

Lime  
Nails

White Lead

Iron and Steel

Cement

Paper

Mixed Paints

Horse Shoes, etc.

Brick

Sewer Pipe

Glass

**SALT!**

JUST LANDED—100 bags Coarse Salt.

**SALT!!**

**SALT!!!**

**COAL**

Stock Complete  
Order Early

**BEST PRICES.**

STOTHART MERCANTILE COMPANY LIMITED

Phone 45,

NEWCASTLE.

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.**

**Wanted.**

Easter Lillies, Calla Lillies, Lily of the Valley, very choice roses, Carnations, Violets, Hyacinths, Daffodils, Narcissus, etc. 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 propose 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.

45-2 wk 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.

A second class teacher for Trout Brook. Apply to Wm. Cain. 4 wks 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.  
4 wks.

# STAR FLOUR



STAR Flour is not a cheap flour. We will not make it a cheap flour. We can not make it a cheap flour and give you the quality. But we claim that it is an economical flour because it gives you a big yield and great satisfaction. That is what you want, therefore buy STAR flour and realize it.

THE GOLDIE MILLING COMPANY, LIMITED, AYR, ONTARIO

**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, 4th August, 1909.  
No. 15-3wks.

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