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A SCOTT ACT DETECTIVE AT WORK

Finds Only Few Places Selling Liquor--Two Cases Brought Against Him, and One Against the Chief--Latter Thrown Out

Several Scott Act cases in the police court on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, of last week, drew more than the usual number of spectators...

Mowry gave evidence against E. LeRoi Willis, Lawrence Murphy, Patrick Regan, and Alvin and Edward Delton.

A. A. Davidson was the prosecuting attorney and Robert Murray and Lawlor & Creighton conducted the defence.

The first case was that against E. LeRoi Willis. The witnesses for the prosecution were O. C. Mowry, and officers Walsh and Finley. Officer Walsh's evidence disclosed no facts of importance.

O. C. Mowry Mowry swore that he knew Mr. Willis. Witness was in Miramichi Hotel on July 25th last, was in the barroom; got something there that was made to drink; it was a bottle of Dewar's whiskey—a long neck. He paid \$2.00 for it. It was intoxicating.

Witness said he did not drink, because liquor was no good. No one

had suggested that witness should go to the Miramichi. Finley had not at any time. Witness had started work in Newcastle the 19th of July. Witness had paid about ten persons in Newcastle for information, he had been hired for two weeks only. When he had bought anything in quest of information, he had charged it to expense account.

Here the witness produced and explained his memorandum of expenses. His note book, costs of pool games, moving picture tickets, liquor, cigars, meals, etc., and a receipt, whereby he got information from a certain barber, were all charged to expense account. He owed the expense account about \$15, which Finley would have to take out of his wages.

Witness had a shape of a revolver with him. He had got it Monday afternoon (the day before) from the Chief. The latter had told him it was good. Witness had carried it off times, since the Chief said it was no good. He had given it to witness because witness had not one of his own. Witness had taken it out of his pocket at the house. He had carried it the previous afternoon. It was in his pocket over night. He had stayed at home the past night. It was in his pocket that (Tuesday) morning, and he had carried it all that day (Tuesday). He had never been in a court of law before as a witness.

He was in a court of law giving information re violating the Liquor License Act twice. He had come to Newcastle to find out the true state of affairs. He had never got similar information in any other Scott Act town. Mr. Finley had told him places where he thought liquor was being sold, but Finley did not say where to go.

Being cross-examined as to whether he had talked about a certain girl of Newcastle, witness said he had.

W. H. Finley Chief Finley first showed on what grounds he believed Mr. Willis to be the proprietor of the Miramichi Hotel, and then went on to give evidence as follows:

Mowry handed a bottle of liquor Sunday night or Monday—a long neck—to me for safekeeping. I furnished expense money, to defray his legitimate expense—any costs he would be put to in carrying on his investigations. I had no definite idea of what his expenses would be. I did not know what he would expend. I did not know what he would do with the money. If Mowry paid for the liquor and charged it I would deduct it from his expense account. I do not know much about Mowry. Mowry got the bottle at his own expense and gave it to me for safekeeping. I have kept it safely so far. Some is at my house and some down stairs. It was all at my house. The one particular bottle is at my house. It had been opened when I got it. A small portion had been taken out. I did

Child Burned With Chatham House

Four-Year-Old Son of Mrs. Angelina Burke Found in Ruins, with Faithful Dog Dead Beside Him.

The house of Mrs. Angelina Burke, Chatham, was gutted by fire Monday morning. About two hours after the fire, the body of Mrs. Burke's four-year-old child was found in the debris close to the back door facing downward, while close to it lay the body of a little dog which shared the same fate. Both bodies were badly charred but the child's face had been protected from the flames. Probably the child and dog had been overcome with smoke just before they could reach the door or else the dog voluntarily shared his playmate's fate.

It is thought that the little boy, playing with matches had set the fire, and as there was a quantity of hay in the rear, the fire may have spread with such rapidity that he was also engulfed. The blaze had complete possession of the kitchen and shed when discovered and only some furniture could be saved. The firemen with great difficulty kept the fire from spreading beyond scorching the next house, Clement Rhénole's.

not sample it. The contents is whiskey. I smelled it. It is whiskey. I never thought a thing about bringing the bottle to court. I do not know who put the whiskey into the bottle. It had been opened and re-corked. I will not swear Mowry did or did not put the whiskey into that bottle. I hired Mowry. I will not swear his evidence could be hired. I am paying Mowry \$30.00 per week and expenses. I advanced some of my own money. I am not to bear the expenses of his services. The Police Committee is responsible to me. It was the Police Committee that authorized me. I was authorized by the Chairman.

To Mr. Davidson:—I have been acting as Inspector of C. T. A. in this matter for the town of Newcastle. In the second case, that against Lawrence Murphy, the evidence was similar to the above, with the addition that Mowry admitted, under oath, that he had while here, been guilty of immoral conduct.

In the third case, that against Patrick Regan, Mowry said that he had taken a man into Regan's to treat him to beer. In course of conversation, Regan told him he had no liquor, but he could get him some at Delton's. Witness handed him \$1.40. Regan said that would get two. Sometime afterwards Regan came back with the liquor. He let Regan keep one flask. This had happened on July 28th.

Nothing new developed in the other Scott Act cases. The taking of evidence closed on Thursday, and the magistrate reserved his decision. Wednesday night, Mowry was arrested on a charge of using insulting language tending to incite a certain citizen to commit a breach of the peace. This, along with another charge—of unlawfully carrying concealed weapons—was tried on Thursday, and defendant was fined \$8 and \$4.50 costs in the first case, and \$20.00 and \$4.50 costs in the second—\$24.50 in all.

Ex-Policeman John J. Gallia's complaint against Chief Finley for giving arms to Mowry was dismissed by the Magistrate, without costs to either party. No further charges were brought.

LOCAL NEWS

Rev. John Squires supplied the Presbyterian pulpit here, last Sunday.

A Belgian Steamer A Belgian steamer came into Newcastle Sunday, and is loading at Sinclair's.

Cleaning Boilers Ritchie's mill was closed down on Monday and Tuesday of this week while the boilers were being cleaned.

Five Recruits for 132nd Q. M. Sgt. Earle Macdonald, down from Valcartier on a short vacation, has secured five new recruits for the 132nd.

Quilty-Macdonald The marriage of John Quilty, station agent at Barnaby River, and Miss Alice Macdonald, of the same place, was solemnized this morning.

S. of T. Delegates Bay du Vin Sons of Temperance have appointed Mrs. Ambrose Willis, Miss Elizabeth Williston, delegates to the County Temperance Convention here Friday next.

Hospital News There are 13 patients now in the Miramichi Hospital. A new electric elevator is being installed at a cost of \$2500. It is one of the most modern and best equipped in use anywhere, and will prove of great convenience to the many patients of that progressive institution.

Building Operations Mr. Isaac Mitchell has put a concrete basement under the building occupied by Mr. Grossman's store and generally repaired the building. Mr. Wm. Keating is erecting a new dwelling house on Radio Street. Messrs. James Vickers, Stafford, Dunn and Ernest McCallan, on Lower King Street, and Ephraim O'Brien on Green Street, while Mr. George Curry is erecting a new concrete store on Castle Street.

Death of Percy Lindon The death of Percy Lindon, who has been seriously ill for a year past, occurred at his home here this morning. Deceased leaves his wife, formerly Miss Ruby Wright; two small children—Wendell and Nan; his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Lindon; and the following brothers and sisters: J. E. T. Lindon, Town Clerk; Stafford, Mrs. E. S. Benson, Miss Bertha, all of Newcastle; and Mrs. Wm. Moulding, Concord, N. H. Deceased was a young man universally respected and his untimely death was a loss to all by whom he was known. Deceased was a prominent member of the Canadian Order of Foresters.

Meeting of School Trustees The Board of School Trustees met Monday night. The resignation of Miss Jennie M. Grealey, who is resigning because of ill health, was accepted. Extension of the heating system, authorized at the previous meeting, was reported. The secretary was authorized to advertise for two teachers, one to replace Miss Grealey and one to fill a vacancy in one of the lower grades. The trustees present were: Dr. R. Nicholson, chairman, and Messrs. F. C. McGrath, M. D.; J. R. Lawlor and E. A. McCurdy, and Mesdames Chas. Sargeant and S. A. Demers.

Mrs. T. B. Williston The death occurred at six o'clock Monday, in Hotel Dieu, Chatham, of Mrs. Thos. B. Williston, of Bay du Vin, as a result of blood poisoning. Besides the husband there survive four small children, one parent, Mrs. John G. Williston, three brothers and five sisters. The remains were taken to Bay du Vin Monday afternoon on the government boat, Hudson, and the funeral took place yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock, to St. John the Evangelist's church, Bay du Vin.

Mrs. W. D. Campbell The death of Mrs. W. D. Campbell of Minot, N. D., before her marriage Miss Bertha Elliott of Newcastle, well and favorably known here, occurred suddenly at the home of her sister, Mrs. Graham Jardine, Vancouver, B. C., on Sunday last. Deceased had been ailing some time and her husband took her to the Coast for a change of air. But she took cold and, to the surprise of all, passed away very shortly afterwards. She was about 37 years old. Besides her husband, she leaves to mourn her loss the following brothers and sisters: Charles Elliott, barrister; Feth, N. B.; Osborne Elliott and Mrs. James Smallwood, Minot, N. D.; Mrs. (Rev.) F. N. Atkinson, Turo, N. S.; Mrs. Charles Stewart, Uzumba, Natal, South Africa; Mrs. Fred V. Chessman, St. John's, Nfld.; Mrs. John Robinson and Mrs. R. Waldo Crocker, Newcastle, and Mrs. Graham Jardine, Vancouver, B. C. The funeral takes place today in Vancouver.

Clarence Jones went to Boston yesterday. Lt. Arthur Jardine, Q. M. Sgt. Earle Macdonald and many others of the 132nd are home from Valcartier.

Special Meeting of Town Council

Sewer Construction Let—R. A. Lawlor Unanimously Recommended for Supreme Court Judgeship

At the special meeting of Town Council last night all were present but Aids Hayward and Miller. There was only one tender for constructing the 1400 feet of new sewer through McCullum and parts of adjoining streets to the river at Masson's corner—that of John L. Bulmer, of Harcourt—which was accepted and contract ordered prepared. The price was \$812.00. The total cost of the sewer to the town will be a little over \$1600. Without a dissenting voice the Council passed a resolution recommending R. A. Lawlor, of Chatham, for the Supreme Court Bench, vice Sir Pierre A. Landry, deceased. No other business was transacted and Council adjourned.

Girl Killed by Auto At Boiestown

A very sad accident occurred at Boiestown on Sunday evening about 7 p. m. when Miss Edith, youngest daughter of Mrs. Chas. Nelson, aged 16 years, was instantly killed by an auto with Mr. Robt. Rice, as chauffeur.

She was standing on the road when she saw the car coming, and as she started toward her house, which was only a few yards away, the car which was going at a fast rate of speed, overtook her, and cutting a deep dash in her head, killed her instantly. Much sympathy is expressed for Mrs. Nelson, who has lost her husband in the past year and who has two sons with the 14th Battalion.

North Shore Casualty List

INFANTRY Killed in Action Lewis A. Gagnon, New Mills, N. Z.

Wounded Oliver Dewar, Campbellton, N. B. Sapper Herbert Foway, Bathurst, N. B.

Chas. L. Walker, Chatham Lance Corporal Arthur Roy, Elmton, N. B.

Robert M. Keswick, Buctouche, N. B.

Orangemen Conclude Grand Lodge

Canadian Orangement closed their annual Grand Lodge of British North America at Toronto, on the 29th ult., as they opened it, with a straight manifesto on bilingualism. The report of the committee on correspondence, presented by Rev. H. A. Fish, Grand Chaplain, expressed the determination of Orangement to carry the language question to the polls both in Dominion and provincial elections. Dr. D. D. Ellis, of Fleming, Saskatchewan was re-elected Grand Master.

Charlotte, P. E. I., was chosen as the next place of meeting. A message was sent to King George assuring him of the loyalty and devotion of the Grand Lodge. Another message was sent to Sir James H. Strange, Grand Master in Ireland, and read as follows: "The most Worshipful Grand Orange Lodge of British America, in annual session assembled, desire to assure you of our firm determination to support our Irish brethren in the policy that they deem best to adopt in the present crisis in the affairs of their beloved Ireland. Canadian Orangemen are with you to a man."

W. R. GOULD The funeral of late W. R. Gould, of Chatham, who died yesterday of paralysis, aged 59, will be held this afternoon. He leaves his wife and four children—Edward, in the West; Dennis with the 26th Battalion, C. E. F.; Mrs. (Dr.) W. S. Logge, and Mrs. H. F. Maher, of Chatham. Deceased was a prominent Mason, and his funeral will be under Masonic auspices.

Miss Addie Harriman is home from New York.

COUNTY PROHIBITION CONVENTION FRIDAY

Delegates From Churches and Temperance Societies and all Friends of Prohibition to Gather in Newcastle Friday Afternoon

The call has been issued by Friends of Temperance for a Convention of all Church, Temperance and other organizations in the county, favorable to Prohibition of the Liquor Traffic, and all individuals of the same opinion, the meeting to be held in Newcastle Town Hall on Friday afternoon, August 12th instant, at 3 o'clock, with public meeting in the same place at 8 p. m.

Among prominent workers who will be present are the following: Officers of the N. B. Branch of the Dominion Temperance Alliance; Donald Fraser, of Plaster Rock, President; Rev. Thos. Marshall, Fredericton, vice-president; W. G. Clarke,

Fredericton, Treasurer; and Rev. W. D. Wilson, field secretary.

Delegates have been appointed by several churches, and a large attendance of representative Temperance workers is expected. The question for discussion is whether or not a move should be made to have the Scott Act repealed so that the country will come under the operation of the Provincial Prohibition Act. The Dominion Alliance, and the Sons of Temperance have declared in favor of the Prohibition Act, as have many Temperance workers outside of these two organizations.

None who have the welfare of the community at heart, and can possibly attend, should fail to do so.

The Empire Is Still Confident

As Determined as Ever to Continue the War until the Central Countries are Rendered Harmless

London, August 4—"We look forward with confidence to success and triumphant peace," was the conclusion of an inspiring telegram from General Sir Douglas Haig, commander of the British armies in France, read at a packed meeting in Queensdale tonight to celebrate the second anniversary of the war.

The Earl of Derby, under Secretary for War, presided at the meeting, which was most enthusiastic and representative of all classes of society. Earl Derby read a telegram from Admiral Sir John Jellicoe, commander-in-chief of the British Grand Fleet, which was similar in tenor to that sent by General Haig. In a brief speech Earl Derby said:

"Notwithstanding our losses and the misery and anxiety caused by the war the Empire is just as determined as ever to see German militarism crushed. Although the end of the war may not be in sight, never have we stood in so favorable position as tonight."

Premier Asquith received a tremendous ovation when he moved a resolution expressing the inflexible determination of the people of London to continue the war to a successful end. Referring to Germany's costly mistake and delusion in supposing that Great Britain would never join France and Russia in arms, the Premier said that never in the tangled and bungled web of German diplomacy had there been an error so crude in conception and so disastrously fatal to its authors.

Montreal, Aug. 5—With a roar of "eyes" from ten thousand throats, Montreal citizens, on McGill Campus last night, expressed their hearty approval of the resolution offered by Sir Robert Borden, and seconded by Hon. Rodolph Lemieux, expressing the determination of the Allies to carry the war to a successful conclusion.

Sir Robert Borden's speech was a memorable one. Its dominant note was confidence. At the same time it conveyed an understanding of the grave questions to be dealt with after peace has come, and the realization that preparation must begin now. His message to every man and woman present can be expressed in one of the brief phrases, which brought forth sounds of enthusiasm. "Put your shoulder to the wheel." Hon. Mr. Lemieux's speech was

received with a wave of enthusiasm. He unqualifiedly pledged the support of the race he represented. One gem of eloquence in particular caught his hearers. Speaking of Kitchener, he said: "Kitchener, silent in life, eloquent in death." The moment's silence was followed by a roar which rent the heavens and will be long remembered.

Ottawa, Aug. 5—"This war is more than a war between nations; it is a death duel between two different and irreconcilable forms of government," declared Sir George H. Perley, acting High Commissioner for Canada in England, at a great war anniversary service held on Parliament Hill last night. Sir George has been in England since the outbreak of the war. "Our principles are the good of the greatest number in peace times, and now we must demonstrate the power of democracy to defend these privileges in war time," he declared.

Mayor Nelson D. Porter presided, and the other speaker was Major the Rev. T. J. Thompson, a veteran of the Gallipoli campaign.

Toronto, Aug. 5—Toronto celebrated the second anniversary of the declaration of war in every department of the public life. Besides services at most of the churches the two years of conflict were commemorated by demonstrations in various parts of the city. Band concerts were held in the parks and a public demonstration took place in front of the City Hall under the auspices of the 201st Battalion.

Quebec, Aug. 5—The City of Quebec fervently and enthusiastically took part in the Empire wide movement to commemorate the second anniversary of the war. A large and enthusiastic meeting was held at the City Hall yesterday, the Lieutenant Governor, Sir Evariste LaBlanc, Sir Homer Gouge, Premier of the Province of Quebec, His Worship Mayor Davigueur and many other distinguished citizens attending.

London, Aug. 6—New Zealand has decided in favor of compulsory military service. The bill is applicable to men of any age not less than 20 and more than forty-six. The only important amendment to the measure by the legislative council was by strict religious objectors for an exemption clause. The Governor has given his assent to the bill.



FRANCIS FORD



GRACE CUNARD

The two leading principals in the great Circus Serial, "Peg O' The Ring," starting at the Happy Hour Wednesday, August 16th. The greatest film show on earth.

The 236th Battalion, New Brunswick Kilties

Are Officially Launched with the Publication of the First Orders, as Below:—Sir Max Aitken an Honorary Colonel

The first official announcement regarding the organization of the 236th New Brunswick Kilties Battalion—Sir Sam's Own, was made last week by Lieut. Col. Percy A. Guthrie, officer commanding, in the publication of his first battalion orders.

The orders set forth the authorization of the new battalion with Lieut. Col. Guthrie as the commanding officer and also state that the headquarters will be at the Old Government House in Fredericton. Among the matters that have not been made public regarding the battalion and now announced is the design of the badge they are to wear and this is given for the first time in the first battalion orders.

Colonel Guthrie has also decided to have an official publication conducted by the battalion, which will be known as the breath of Heather and will be published weekly. A battalion photograph album will be kept and each member of the unit will be photographed upon enlistment.

The first orders announce that Major C. G. Goggin, Medical Officer of the 236th Battalion, has been posted to the battalion, and a short synopsis of his military and civil career is also given.

The complete orders, issued on May 25th, are as follows:

BATTALION ORDERS
By Lieutenant-Colonel Percy A. Guthrie.

Officer Commanding 236th Overseas Battalion. (The New Brunswick Kilties—Sir Sam's Own), C. E. F., issued this 25th day of May A. D. 1916, at Fredericton, New Brunswick.

Sub. No. Part 1 No. 1

1.—Authorization—Lieutenant-Colonel Percy A. Guthrie, having been by R. Q. 593-6-2; M. D. 6-133-43-1; N. E.-3-15-1. (Under date May 13th, 1916), authorized to raise in the Province of New Brunswick, Canada, an Infantry Unit for Overseas Service in the European War, (in which the British Empire engaged on August 4th, 1914,) and this date being the anniversary of the day, a year ago when he was wounded at Festubert, France, while Officer Commanding the 10th Canadians (White Gurkhas, now proceeds to publish his first Battalion orders, giving an outline of plans and schemes for the proper recruiting, organizing, equipping and training of said unit, as quoted below:

Idea in connection with the Formation of the 236th Overseas Battalion

(The New Brunswick Kilties—Sir Sam's Own), C. E. F.

1. **Membership**—The Battalion is to be recruited out of the blood of Scotland in New Brunswick.

2. **Headquarters**—The headquarters of the Battalion and its point of assembly will be "The Old Government House," Fredericton, N. B.

3. **Name**—The official name of the Battalion, will be "236th Overseas Battalion, (The New Brunswick Kilties—Sir Sam's Own), C. E. F."

4. **Honorary Colonels**—Colonel Sir Max Aitken, K. C. B., M. P., (England) to be Honorary Colonel. Colonel Hugh H. McLean, K. C., M. P., (Canada) G. O. C. New Brunswick Command, to be Honorary Colonel.

5. **Patrons**—Honourable and Mrs. J. Douglas Hazen (Hon. J. D. Hazen, K. C., LL.D., M. P., Minister of Marine and Fisheries, Canada), who are to present the colors to the Battalion.

6. **Officer Commanding**—To be commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Percy A. Guthrie, M. L. A. (New Brunswick, Canada), late O. C. 10th Canadians (White Gurkhas) First Canadian Division, France.

7. **Officers**—All combatant officers to be chosen from among the Canadian Officers, non-commissioned officers and men, who have seen service at the Front.

8. **Uniform**—The Battalion to wear Kilts, with tam-o-shanter with black raven's wing feather, feather worn by men having seen service in war to be tipped in red, representing the blood of the King's enemies. One feather will be worn by N. C. O.'s and men; two by Lieutenants; three by captains; four by majors; and five by Lieut.-Colonel. The feathers will be ranged in size, each smaller than the other, where more than one.

9. **Tartan**—The tartan to be worn shall be that of Clan MacLean, being the fighting MacLeans of Scotland.

10. **Badge**—The badge shall be similar to the badge of the Fredericton Society of St. Andrew and will consist of an oval scroll of entwined thistles and maple leaves, encircling Saint Andrew bearing up the cross of Scotland, around which shall be written "Nemo me impune lacessit." Across the bottom of the badge, in honor of the 71st York Regiment, of which the Commanding Officer is a member, will appear the motto of that Battalion, "Semper fidels." Inside the scroll also will be written the Battalion's name and across the face of badge will appear the figures 236. The above badge shall be used for cap, plaidie and sporran. A maple leaf with 236 across stem will be used as collar badge, the word "Canada" for shoulder badge.

11. **Watchword**—(To be adopted)

12. **Pipers**—There shall be 100 Pipers and no other music will be tolerated in the Battalion.

13. **Mascots**—The mascots will be a Highland Scotch ram, and a Scotch collie shepherd dog, both of which are to be imported from Scotland.

14. **Newspaper**—A daily journal will be kept recording the doings of the Battalion and the members thereof, and this with Battalion Orders and all other orders in connection with Battalion, all lectures on military subjects, as well as Battalion news items, will form the basis of a weekly publication to be known as "The Breath of the Heather," which will be supplied each week to each member of the Battalion.

15. **Photography**—Upon enlistment, and being supplied with uniform, a photograph will be taken by a Battalion photographer of each member. There will be a Battalion Photograph Album kept, so that in case of casualty at the Front the member can be traced. Pictures will be taken of the Battalion during its formation, while at its work, and while at the Front, and these will also form part of the Album. This album may afterwards be lithographed, in order that copies might be supplied to each man as a souvenir.

16. **Territory**—It is proposed to have the Province divided up into districts and have the Companies recruited from their own districts.

No. 1 will comprise the counties of York, Sunbury, Queens and Charlotte and in the above order a platoon will be allotted to each county and recruited within that county as follows: Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 respectively.

No. 3 Company will comprise Gloucester, Northumberland, Kent and Westmorland, with Platoons Nos. 9, 10, 11 and 12 respectively.

No. 2 Company will comprise Carleton, Victoria, Madawaska and Restigouche, as above, with Platoons Nos. 5, 6, 7 and 8 respectively.

No. 4 Company will comprise Albert, Kings, St. John County and St. John City, with Platoons Nos. 13, 14, 15 and 16 respectively.

An officer for each platoon will be chosen from among the officers, N. C. O.'s and men, who have seen service at the Front, and who claims as his birthplace or place of residence, the county in question.

17. **Funds**—(For Pipes)—The necessary funds for pipes it is hoped may be raised through the assistance of the several Scottish societies in New Brunswick. Mrs. E. Atherton Smith, of St. John, and St. Andrews, has undertaken this work, and as she is a direct descendant of Cluny MacPherson, the pipes will be known as the "MacPherson Pipes."

18. **Funds**—As all the Kilted Battalions in Canada must be supplied with Kilts "without expense to the public," and as it is estimated that a complete outfit per man would cost about fifty dollars (50.00), it is realized that a large Battalion Fund will be necessary for this purpose. It is proposed to raise this fund on the following manner:

There are many men of opulence and of fair means in New Brunswick and other parts of Canada, who not being able, for age, health or business reasons to go to the front themselves, would like to be represented in the firing line. Each such man may supply an outfit, or more than one. The soldier so outfitted will have placed after his name on the nominal roll of the Battalion (in brackets) the name of the contributor, and shall be required to correspond regularly with such contributor, and the soldier's picture will be sent to him. The man in Canada and his family can supply the man at the Front with the necessities and generally provide for his comfort. When such man becomes a casualty, another will be put in his place, so that until the end of the war, the man in Canada shall have a living, fighting representative in the battle line in Europe.

19. **Recruiting**—It is proposed that a day be set to begin recruiting throughout the Province (in the meantime the staff, the officers and the pipers of the Battalion shall have been assembled), such date to be fixed after units now being raised are completed.

Five meetings will be held in the five largest centres of population. On the top of the five highest summits in New Brunswick will be built trellises on the top of which will be piled bundles of fagots saturated with oil. At eight o'clock on the day set these will be ignited, and in the meeting where the people are assembled there will appear clothed in MacLean Tartan, a Scotch lassie, who will recite, "Light, light the fire on Craig-gowan Height." Immediately upon the close of the recitation there will come to the ears of the listeners the music of the bagpipes from a section of the band assembled near the building. At the same time there will start from different points in the province, so as to make a complete tour of the territory, men on motor cycle, bearing a flaming torch.

The above idea is to carry out the method of notifying the clans of Scotland, in the years ago, that their country was in danger.

20. **Training and Sham Battle**—The Battalion shall be trained in the art of war and each man will be taught all the modern scientific methods of the present age, that may be employed in battle, with a view to having individually and collectively a thoroughly proficient unit.

At the completion of the training period, it is proposed to stage a modern battle scene in such locality, as will allow Canadian Citizens an opportunity of witnessing real war as it is on the different fronts.

A large field will be secured, overlooked by a hillside where the citizens may obtain full view in which opposing lines of trenches will be dug; firing line, support and reserve. Wire entanglements will be erected, moats dug, gas appliance arranged, field telephones laid, machine guns mounted and all the touches of modern warfare applied.

A captive balloon will be used for signalling and observation and two airships will be ready to contend for

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Five meetings will be held in the five largest centres of population. On the top of the five highest summits in New Brunswick will be built trellises on the top of which will be piled bundles of fagots saturated with oil. At eight o'clock on the day set these will be ignited, and in the meeting where the people are assembled there will appear clothed in MacLean Tartan, a Scotch lassie, who will recite, "Light, light the fire on Craig-gowan Height." Immediately upon the close of the recitation there will come to the ears of the listeners the music of the bagpipes from a section of the band assembled near the building. At the same time there will start from different points in the province, so as to make a complete tour of the territory, men on motor cycle, bearing a flaming torch.

The above idea is to carry out the method of notifying the clans of Scotland, in the years ago, that their country was in danger.

20. **Training and Sham Battle**—The Battalion shall be trained in the art of war and each man will be taught all the modern scientific methods of the present age, that may be employed in battle, with a view to having individually and collectively a thoroughly proficient unit.

At the completion of the training period, it is proposed to stage a modern battle scene in such locality, as will allow Canadian Citizens an opportunity of witnessing real war as it is on the different fronts.

A large field will be secured, overlooked by a hillside where the citizens may obtain full view in which opposing lines of trenches will be dug; firing line, support and reserve. Wire entanglements will be erected, moats dug, gas appliance arranged, field telephones laid, machine guns mounted and all the touches of modern warfare applied.

A captive balloon will be used for signalling and observation and two airships will be ready to contend for

FELT LIKE A NEW PERSON

After Taking Only One Box Of "Fruit-a-tives"

EAST SHIP HARBOUR, N. S.
"It is with great pleasure that I write to tell you of the wonderful benefit I have received from taking 'Fruit-a-tives'. For years, I was a dreadful sufferer from Constipation and Headaches, and I was miserable in every way. Nothing in the way of medicines seemed to help me. Then I finally tried 'Fruit-a-tives' and the effect was splendid. After taking one box, I felt like a new person, to have relief from those sickening Headaches."

Mrs. MARTHA DEWOLFE.
50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

the mastery of the air. A field hospital will be established and men who have lost arms and legs will be obtained for casualties.

On the day set, the forces will march in and take up their positions, relieving other troops; rations and ammunition will be brought up; the mine will be set off, the wire entanglements torn away, the charge delivered. Shells shall be exploded and bombs thrown, so that the whole earth will rock with war. The trained bayonet fighters will meet on "No Man's Land" and struggle hand to hand; the machine guns will sputter death; the airships circle for position in the air and drop bombs upon each other; the trench mortars will hurl their missiles through the air; the wounded armless and legless will be brought in on stretchers, the enemy lines shall be taken.

At night the sham battle will take place by flare and flash light."

2. **Medical Officer**—Capt. Conrad C. Goggin, C. A. M. C., late Medical Officer of 1st Canadian Field Ambulance and 10th Canadians (White Gurkhas), who on the sinking of the "Hesperian" torpedoed on September 4, 1915, off Irish Coast, at the risk of his own life carried the Officer Commanding this unit to safety, he being on crutches and in a crippled condition, is appointed Medical Officer of this Battalion and taken on strength as will appear by.

In connection with the above mentioned officer, the following is a brief synopsis of his civil and military career: Born in the City of Quebec, P. Q., the 18th June, 1884, the eldest son of James Goggin and Lella Goggin. He moved, with his family, a short while later to the village of Beauport, near Quebec.

His Primary Education was at the Quebec High School, until the year 1901, when he entered the employ of the Quebec Bank. In 1905 he resigned from that institution to study medicine, and graduated from Laval University, Quebec, in 1909. Immediately after graduation he left for France, where he did Post Graduate work in the hospitals of Lyons and Paris, notably in the Military Hospital in the former place.

After leaving France he continued his Post Graduate work in London, Montreal (McGill) and New York, and in 1913 started practise in Quebec, P. Q.

In 1900 he enlisted in the 5th A. M. C., Quebec, as a bugler, and has since occupied every rank of the Medical Service up to his present rank.

On the declaration of hostilities he offered his services, the 4th August, 1914, and was duly posted to No. 1 Canadian Field Ambulance. With this unit he was through the "Salisbury Campaign" and later crossed to France as O. C. "B." Section of the Unit.

After the 2nd Battle of Ypres, April, 1915, he applied for transfer to the 10th Canadians (White Gurkhas) and was appointed M. O. to that unit, to replace Capt. G. C. Glidden, died of wounds.

On August 17th, 1915, he was invalided back to England with "peritonitis" and returned to Canada on "sick leave" per "S. S. Hesperian" the 3rd September. Owing to the fact that this vessel was torpedoed, he resumed his trip on the "Corsican" and landed in Quebec 20th September, 1915.

Shortly after his convalescence he was appointed to the Medical Board at the Discharge Depot, Quebec, and continued there until transferred to this Unit.

PERCY A. GUTHRIE,
Lieut. Colonel,
O. C. 236th O. S. Battalion
(The New Brunswick Kilties, Sir Sam's Own), C. E. F.

W. C. T. U. Column

AT THE FRONT IN FRANCE

From "The Christian"

Speaking on behalf of the work of the Soldiers' Christian Association in France, at the recent Midway Conference, Mr. Douglas Green gave some glimpses of personal dealing with the soldiers at the various Huts at Rouen, Etaples, Calais and Havre. Every day, Mr. Green said, the workers in charge assembled together for prayer, and then, while one stayed in the Hut, the other two went forward with a whole armful of Gospel literature, and visited every tent systematically. Sometimes they found the men fast asleep, and, of course, were not so unkind as to awake them, but returned later.

They had grand opportunities when they did find the men awake introducing themselves with remarks such as: "Well lads, how are you, may we come in," and "Will you give us an armchair?"—the only armchair they had to offer being a man's sock on which they sat—they are soon at home with the men. Probably the first question asked after inquiring as to their health would be: "Have any of you got a Testament?" Then there would be a dead silence, and one would perhaps have the courage to say, "No, I have not."

"Would you read it if I gave you one?" The promise being made, the text then written in the book is spelt out for the benefit of the others. It is quite easy then to form a short address, and soon there would be a whole tent full of men listening attentively to the Gospel. Sometimes tears would come into their eyes, tears of appreciation at words of love which some of them had not heard since they left their own country. Of course, the truth is presented in as happy and as kindly a way as possible, as these men need to feel that you are their friend.

Keeping the Flag Flying
Sometimes the workers had exciting experiences among the groups of men who were just about to leave for the front—getting in a word wherever possible before they fell into line.

Mr. Green said he would never forget one day going to such a group, and finding three lads who ten days before were converted at the Gospel meeting in the Hut. While he was speaking to them, a young corporal of the 7th Middlesex Regiment, whom the workers had grown to love, as he had always been at the services and helped greatly, especially in playing the hymns, ran up and said: "Mr. Green, these three boys have told me they are going to keep Christ's flag flying in the trenches." It was a serious time to them, but a glorious thought that these three lads, who had already begun to witness, were going to "carry on" still further by letting the flag of the Lord Jesus Christ fly in their trench.

Two Million Dollar
Temperance Hotel

The contention that the government's temperance legislation will "kill" Toronto's tourist trade, as it is argued, tourists and conventions will not go to a city where there are no bars in the hotels, is about to receive a powerful contradiction, according to well-founded rumor. This is no less than to be exact, that a party of capitalists, among whom are to be found prominent Toronto men, are completing plans for the erection of a magnificent hotel in the city which will equal in structure and ap-

pointment the Chateau Laurier of Ottawa and the Chateau Frontenac of Quebec.

The new structure will be designed for the express purpose of cultivating a first-class tourist trade. As the plans now stand it will cost close on to two million dollars. The money, it is said, is already secured, and the success of the venture is as good as assured.

No provision is being made for a bar, according to well-informed sources. The possibility of a bar trade will not be taken into consideration in making the plans. As it will take some two years to erect the building and furnish it, it is felt that there is too much uncertainty regarding conditions at that time to count upon a bar trade.

CHURCH DIRECTORY

SUNDAY SERVICES

UNITED BAPTIST CHURCH
Rev. W. B. Crowell, (supply).
Morning service, 11 a. m.
Sunday School, 2.30 p. m.
Praying service, Derby, 3 p. m.
Evening service, Newcastle, 7 p. m.
Mid-Week Service—Wednesday Prayer and testimony meeting 7.30 p. m.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH
Anglican
Rev. W. J. Bate
Holy Communion—Every Sunday at 8.00 a. m. and first Sunday in month at 11.00 a. m.
Morning and Evening Prayer—Matins at 11.00 (except 3rd Sunday in month, no service.) Evensong at 7.00.
Daily Prayers 7.30 a. m. and 5.30 p. m. Wednesday Evensong 7.30 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH
(Catholic)
(During winter months from November to May.)
Early Mass with sermon, etc., 9.00 a. m.
Late Mass with sermon, etc., 11.00 a. m.
St. Aloysius Society for boys, 1.30
Children baptized, when there are baptisms, 2.00 p. m.
Sunday School Classes, 2.30 p. m.
Vespers, with Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, etc., 7.00 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH
Rev. Dr. Squires
Sunday Services 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m.
Prayer and Praise Service, Wednesday, 7.30 p. m.

THE KIRK
St. James Presbyterian Church
Rev. S. J. MacArthur, M. A., B. D.
Worship, Sunday, 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m.
Sabbath School, 2.30 p. m.

SALVATION ARMY
Holiness Meeting—11 a. m.
Praise and Testimony Meeting—3.00 p. m.
Salvation Meeting—8 p. m.
Public Meetings—Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays—8.00 p. m.

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THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

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Total Assets.....	180,000,000

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Newcastle, N. B., Branch—E. A. McCurdy, Manager

pointment the Chateau Laurier of Ottawa and the Chateau Frontenac of Quebec.

The new structure will be designed for the express purpose of cultivating a first-class tourist trade. As the plans now stand it will cost close on to two million dollars. The money, it is said, is already secured, and the success of the venture is as good as assured.

No provision is being made for a bar, according to well-informed sources. The possibility of a bar trade will not be taken into consideration in making the plans. As it will take some two years to erect the building and furnish it, it is felt that there is too much uncertainty regarding conditions at that time to count upon a bar trade.

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Dr. J. D. McMillan DENTIST Lonsbury Block, Newcastle N. B.—Out of town one week beginning the last Monday of each month. 19-1yr.

A Year's Growth in Public Favor It goes without saying that THE MIRAMICHI HOTEL will never do anything or permit anything to be done which might jeopardize the standing of the Hotel with the traveling public.

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

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Local and Provincial

Genuine Stock The Advocate Job Department has just received a new lot of genuine butter parchment paper, guaranteed pure quality. One and two pound wrappers printed in blue ink that will not soil the butter.

Frederick Wants New Police Chief at \$1200 Chief of Police George Rideout of Moncton, has been appointed Chief of Police of Fredericton, at \$1200 a year. Chief Rideout did not make any application, but it is believed he will accept. He has been Chief in Moncton for nine years and a half, and has made a record for himself as a successful enforcer of the C. T. A.

May Leave Soon A Valcartier report states that rumors are again flying around the camp that certain units will soon leave for overseas, and there are strong reasons to believe that it will not be long before the 132nd Battalion, C. E. F., embarks. This battalion, under Lieutenant Colonel Mercereau, is one of the best in Camp, and with a little more training of an advanced nature will be ready to take its place in the firing line. The men are an especially fine lot, and their physique has attracted the attention of inspecting officers.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and for years it was supposed to be incurable. Doctors prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is a constitutional remedy, is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. One Hundred Dollars reward is offered for any case that Hall's Catarrh Cure fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

To Allied Temperance Convention In addition to delegates whose names have already been published, the following were elected Sunday night by the Newcastle Methodist church, to attend the County Temperance Convention here Friday afternoon: Rev. John Squires, Rev. Dr. C. W. Squires, H. H. Stuart, John H. Ashford, John R. Allison, H. D. Atkinson, J. Robertson Allison, Robert Jarvis, Thomas J. Jeffrey and Messrs. T. A. Clarke, H. S. Leard, J. A. Follansbee, Beattie Gough, and Swinerton.

Redbank Red Cross Society In a recent issue the names of collectors and amounts collected by each for the Band Fund was printed. This should read: Miss Muriel Tozer (Shillbakers) \$ 4.60 Miss Minnie Forsythe and Addie Mullan (Boom Road) 15.05 Miss Helen McCurdy (Redbank) 20.50 Instead of Miss Helen McCurdy (Redbank) 40.15 The Society has received one hundred pounds of yarn. Anyone wishing to knit socks for the soldiers, can have yarn for same by applying to the President, Mrs. James F. McCurdy.

M. BERNETTA RING, Secretary and Treasurer. High School Medals Awarded The winners of the Lt-Governor's medals for the High School Entrance examinations this year are as follows:—Albert Co.—Vera Helena Milton, Hillsboro; Carleton Co.—Albert Sutherland, Woodstock; Charlotte Co.—Frances Robertson, St. Stephen; Gloucester Co.—Albert Buraglia, Easturst; Kent Co.—Marguerite Michaud, Buctouche; Kings Co.—Beatrice Keith, Havelock Northumberland; Iva MacRae, Blackville; Queens Co.—Elsaph Godsoe King, Chipman; Restigouche Co.—Muriel Stevens, Campbellton; St. John Co.—Margaret Cronin, St. John; Victoria and Madawaska Counties—Anne M. Rossau, Edmundston; Westmorland Co.—Evelyn Humble, Moncton; York Co.—Darrell Phillips, Fredericton. Miss Muriel Stevens, of Campbellton, was the leader of the province, the other leaders in order of merit being Miss Frances Robertson, of St. Stephen and Miss Margaret Cronin, of St. John.

Genuine butter parchment paper at The Advocate Job Dept.

France First Carpenter, the famous French pugilist, was offered \$100,000 for two fights in South America, and the promoters had secured permission for him to leave the army for three months. But Carpenter refused. "I fight for France now, he said, "and not for money."

Canada Owes Nearly \$600,000,000 Canada's debt on June 30th last was about \$594,000,000. Of the domain funded indebtedness \$75,000,000 is payable in New York, \$9,000,000 in Canada, \$362,703,000 in London. Temporary loans total \$148,073,000. Revenue for June totalled \$17,600,000, an increase of \$6,200,000 over June of last year. Customs revenue jumped by a little more than \$4,000,000 or nearly sixty per cent.

Ways of Sweden It is light all night in summer and dark in winter. Although drinking is common, one seldom sees a drunken man. Everybody trusts you, and you are expected to trust everybody. You take off your hat when you enter a shop and return the shopman's bow. A servant who brings you something says "So good." You say "Tack" (thanks). You get a bill every day at the hotel. This permits you to correct any mistakes at once. A barber will shave you for six cents, but you have to wash your own face and comb your own hair. Tips are everywhere given, but they are small. Ten or 25 cents is the ordinary tip to a cabman or porter. A lady always waits for a gentleman to speak instead of the reverse as in America. AS SEEN BY A TRAVELER

Cut Out Profanity We are keen on enforcing some laws, and properly so, but what about the law in respect to profanity—the taking of the name of God and our Saviour in vain, especially by juveniles? Profanity is alarmingly prevalent among that class in Newcastle. Merchants swear like our army in Flanders.

There is a law against that sort of thing, and the authorities are as much in duty bound to enforce it as they are the law against the sale of drink, tobacco to minors, or any of the other laws for the protection of society. We are by no means a saint. We are as full of faults as an egg is full of meat, but we are thankful to be able to say that profanity is not one of our vices.

It is an idle habit—a habit that does not add anything to the stature of manhood. It is a thoughtless habit, or a habit born of thoughtlessness. Cut it out, especially if you are an adult, and thus set a good example to the boys, aye, and some girls too. This is a matter that too much serious meditation cannot be given to. Is there anything more disgusting or rather, we might say, sadder, than to hear young lads using profanity? Slang is bad enough for boys to use, aye, and to our sorrow, some girls, too, but profanity is a great deal worse. So we say, cut it out.

INSTEAD OF PAINT DON'T paint your pretty home this season, but use instead, Velvex Creosote Shingle Stains. By so doing, you can bring out all the beauty of the wood. And think of the preservative value. Velvex Shingle Stains contain Creosote, the greatest wood preservative known. This means prolonged protection against wind and weather. It therefore means economy. Velvex Creosote Shingle Stains Half the Cost — Twice the Wear Velvex Creosote Shingle Stains cost about half as much as paint. And they wear much better because they penetrate the wood. They do not evaporate or dry out and of course they cannot peel off. These stains come in any color you want. They are very easily applied. You ought to investigate them. We have the complete line and we know you will like them. Write us for a sample of wood stained with Velvex Creosote Shingle Stain. Carleton-Paterson Mfg. Co., Limited 4 Halls, N. B. R. John, N. B. Sydney, N. B.

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Matriculation and High School Leaving

There were 160 candidates who wrote the Matriculation examinations of whom 7 wrote the subjects for engineering only. Twenty-seven candidates wrote the High School Leaving examinations.

Of the Arts Matriculation candidates 19 passed in the first, 77 in the second, 28 in the third, and 26 in the third division conditionally, while 3 failed.

Of those who wrote the Engineering Matriculation examination, 1 passed in the second, 1 in the third and 3 in the third division conditionally, while two failed. Of the 27 candidates taking the leaving examinations, 1 passed in the first, 17 in the second, 3 in the third and 6 in the third division conditionally. Among those who passed were the following North Shore students: Matriculation, Division I—Louise Friel, St. Michael's Academy, Chatham; Division II—Whitney W. Stevens, Campbellton Grammar School; John R. Wood, (Douglastown), Chatham Grammar School; Linden Crocker, (Millerton), Newcastle Superior School; Jeannette C. Duncan, Geo. E. Lewis, Colin McKenzie, Hattie R. Macdonald, Edmee M. Thibodeau and E. Doveen Farrar, Campbellton Grammar School; Lillian Holt, Myrtle M. Kirkpatrick (Douglastown), Mona Morris, and James M. Hill, Chatham Grammar School; LeRoi Betts (Millerton), Newcastle Superior School. High School Leaving: Division I—Alice Campbell, St. Mary's Academy Newcastle.

KITCHENER'S THREE YEARS MINIMUM

Shortly after England declared war as an ally of France it was reported that Lord Kitchener had said that the war would probably last at least three years. After he was lost on the Hampshire it was reported that he had recently said that matters had so developed that he did not hesitate to say that the war would probably be over in less time than he had previously calculated. Recently Lloyd George who now holds the great Kitchener's position as civil head of military affairs, announced that in a few months there would be momentous events which would probably end the war. More recently several very high authorities of several of the allied countries have pointed out that the advances on the western and Italian fronts, as important as they are, have their main importance, not in the positions, men and equipment captured, but in establishing the fact that the offensive has passed entirely into our hands making it necessary for the enemy to shift his forces at our will. Such authorities are unanimous in the opinion that these advances in the west will continue at slowly but steadily increasing speed until the spring and early summer of 1917. They also say that the brilliant advances of Russia will probably continue but will, also, probably lessen in speed and extend as Russia gets nearer and nearer the German border. The general consensus of opinion seems to indicate that by the early summer of 1917 Turkey and Bulgaria will no longer be troublesome enemies, Austria and Hungary will be driven well west of their middle line and Germany will be forced out of Belgium and France and struggling to defend her powerful border fortifications. Then, if Germany can still muster men for these greatly shortened lines, will come the deadliest part of the whole terrible conflagration. If possible, Germany will make the war even more terrible than at any time in the past. It is beyond human imagination to picture what that may mean.

TR. "DOROTHY N." TIME TABLE

The Str. "Dorothy N." will run on the Redbank route, daily, (Sunday excepted) calling at all intermediate points as follows: Leave Newcastle for Redbank at 5.30 a. m. every Monday and will leave Redbank for Newcastle at 7.45 a. m. daily. Leave Newcastle for Redbank every day at 3 p. m. except Saturdays when she will leave at 1.30 p. m., returning will leave Redbank for Newcastle at 3.30 p. m. During the months of July, August and September, TUESDAYS will be excursion days from Redbank to Newcastle. Return fare 35 cents. And Saturdays will be excursion days from Newcastle to Redbank. Return fare 35 cents. Excursion Tickets good for date of issue only. Steamer will be open for engagements for excursion parties every day except Saturdays from 10 a. m. until 2 p. m. and any evenings from 7 p. m. After October 15th the steamer will leave Newcastle at 2 p. m. instead of 3 p. m.

FREIGHT RATES 100 lbs, 15c; 500 lbs, 60c; 1/2 Ton, \$1.00 1 ton \$1.50. Furniture and Machinery charged by Bulk.

THE NEWCASTLE STEAMBOAT COMPANY, LIMITED

WALTER FREEZE

Contractor & Builder

DOAKTOWN, N.B.

ORDERS FOR Sash, Doors, Frames and all building material Given Prompt Attention Contracts Solicited



Every Barrel, Just Like Every Other Barrel One reason why the Pies and Cake, Bread and Rolls always turn out right when you use

BEAVER FLOUR

is because the flour is always the same. It is milled from blended wheat, Ontario fall wheat, strengthened with western spring wheat. Being blended in exact proportions, Beaver Flour is always the same in strength and quality; and always gives the same results, no matter what or when you bake. It will be a change for the better when you change from western wheat flour to Beaver Flour, milled from blended wheat. DEALERS—write us for prices on Feed, Coarse Grains and Cereals. 202 THE T. H. TAYLOR CO. LIMITED, CHATHAM, Ont.

Sheriff's Sale

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

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

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

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

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

DATED at Newcastle in the said County of Northumberland, this twenty-sixth day of June, A. D. 1916. JOHN O'BRIEN, High Sheriff, Northumberland County. 27-2mos.

DR. DAVAN'S FEMALE PILLS Reliable medicine for all Female Complaints. 25c a box, or three for 75c, at drug stores. Blended to any address on receipt of price. T. H. TAYLOR CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

PHOSPHONOL FOR MEN and Vitality; for Nerve and Brain; increases "grey matter" of the brain; will build you up. 25c a box, or two for 50c, at drug stores, or by mail on receipt of price. T. H. TAYLOR CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

SOLD AT ALL DRUG STORES

Genuine butter parchment paper at The Advocate Job Dept.

NEWS OF THE COUNTY

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

DOAKTOWN

Aug. 7—Mr. and Mrs. Karl Hildebrand left last week for a trip to Fredericton, Woodstock, Fort Fairfield, Moncton and Bathurst, where they will spend their vacation.

Miss Mary Attridge who has been visiting friends in Fredericton, has returned home.

Mr. Robert Russell, Mrs. N. Russell and Mrs. Geo. Hinton, accompanied by Miss Mabel Crocker, and Mr. Victor Russell motored to Fredericton one day last week.

Miss Lillian Parker, who has been in the teaching profession for the past few years has accepted a position as clerk in Mr. H. M. Attridge's store.

Miss Nellie Hannon, who has spent the last two years in Houlton, Me., has returned home.

Mr. G. A. Wathen spent his vacation with relatives in Richibucto and Harcourt.

Miss Mary McCormick spent the week-end with friends in Lower Blisfield, where she taught school for the past year.

The Government surveyors have been in our town for the past week. Mr. A. D. Spencer of Boiestown, is their cook.

Sgt. Otto Betts and his cousin, Sgt. Perley Betts, of the 132nd Battalion, have returned to Valcartier.

Mrs. Wm. Bartlett had the misfortune to lose her home on Saturday by fire. The upstairs was all burning.

When the children first saw the flames it was almost too late to save anything. Much sympathy is felt for Mrs. Bartlett in her great loss.

Miss Helen Mesereau, organist of the Baptist church, at Fredericton, is home on a two weeks' vacation.

Mrs. Ernest Logan of Fredericton, is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bradford Ogilvie.

Rev. W. J. Bate of Newcastle, preached here yesterday in the absence of his son, who is quite ill.

Miss Muriel Attridge who has been nursing in the hospital at Vermont, has returned for a two months' vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Robinson have returned home after spending the week-end with friends in Newcastle.

Mr. Samuel Freeze paid a visit to Fredericton last week.

Miss Nan Mesereau spent Sunday at her home here.

Mr. Saunders Price spent a day last week in Newcastle.

Mrs. Burke is visiting her son, Mr. Jack Burke, of this place.

Mrs. Moore of Cross Creek, is spending a few days with Miss Rena Russell.

The little daughters of Mr. Herbert Freeze of Boiestown, are spending their holidays with their grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Freeze.

Mrs. Gordon Doak and little sons, have returned after spending two weeks in Newcastle.

Miss Frances Whyte and Miss Annie Ogilvie arrived on Saturday evening's express from Fredericton, where they have been spending a few days.

Mr. Upton, Rev. Geo. Tilley's assistant, was calling in this place last week.

Much sympathy is felt for Mrs. Chas. Nelson in her recent sad bereavement, by the death of her

youngest daughter, who was accidentally killed by an auto on Sunday evening. We hope that this will be a lesson to some of the car owners of this place, for their reckless and fast driving.

Mrs. Douglas Price of McNamee, visited her daughter, Mrs. Arch Porter, on Saturday.

Ms. John McTae of Blackville, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Vernon Weaver.

BOIESTOWN

Aug. 7—Quite a number of our young ladies are on a visit to their respective homes among whom might be mentioned, the Misses Agnes and Merle MacDonald, of Beaton; Miss Christina MacDonald, of Chelsea;

and Miss Muriel MacDonald of Bath, who is visiting Mrs. James Fairley.

The Misses Muriel, Frances, and Jean MacMillan, of Boiestown, and Miss Helen MacBean, of Taymouth, are the guests of Miss Annie Cameron.

Mrs. Mary MacBean, of Taymouth, is on a visit to Mrs. John Cameron.

Mrs. Everett Parker and daughter, Frances, are spending a few days with her father Mr. Alexander Moir.

Mrs. Harold Casson spent Saturday in Fredericton.

Mrs. John Whalen was visiting her mother, Mrs. Eliza Norrad of Bloomfield, on Saturday.

Miss Rutter of Fredericton, who has been spending her vacation with Mrs. J. Thibodeau, returned home on Saturday morning.

The Sunday school picnic held at Bloomfield, on Tuesday afternoon, proved to be a decided success. Quite a number from town attended it and all report having spent a very enjoyable afternoon.

Mrs. Alex. Norrad was calling on her sister, Mrs. Alex. Palmer, on Thursday.

Mr. Alex. Palmer, who has undergone an operation in the Victoria Hospital, Fredericton, returned home on Wednesday. He was accompanied to his home by Mr. Fraser Saunders of Marysville.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Norrad of Bloomfield, were in town on Saturday.

Miss Kathleen Kelly and Mr. Harold Kelly of Fredericton, are visiting their sister, Mrs. Victor Norrad.

SUNNY CORNER

Aug. 7—Miss Roberta Johnston, Boston, is spending her vacation with her mother, Mrs. James B. Johnston. She was the guest of Miss Georgie Tozer Sunday and Monday.

Misses Eva McAllister and Mary J. Matthews, Lytleton visited Miss Agnes McAllister the latter part of the week.

Miss Florence Barret, Methuen, is visiting relatives in Sunny Corner.

Miss Kathleen Dunnet was the guest of her cousin, Miss Rose Tozer, Sunday.

Mrs. John Poster was in Nelson, Friday and Saturday.

Two young men who were driving Sunday night, noticed a burning building on the opposite side of the river. It proved to be Mr. L. G. Read's beautiful camp, at the Mead-ows. The fire being caused by a

BLACKVILLE

Aug. 7—Dr. McMillan of Newcastle, was in town on Monday and Tuesday.

Messrs. Walter Grady and David McPhail made a business trip to Millerton on Monday.

Miss Alice Mountain of Brunswick, Maine, is spending her vacation at her home here.

Miss Edna Davidson of Quarryville, was the guest of Mrs. C. Schofield, for a few days of the past week.

Private Scott McConnell of the 132nd Battalion, is home for a few days from Valcartier.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Brown and family, of Lake View, Matijq, are visiting relatives in town for the past week.

Mr. Savoy and young son, of Loggieville, were in town on Saturday.

Private T. Underhill of the 132nd Battalion, who has been home for a few days, returned to Valcartier.

Mrs. Arthur Ballard and family, of Doaktown, are visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Mountain.

Miss Hattie Schofield of Renous, was in town on Saturday.

Mrs. L. Lebins of Campbellton, has been visiting relatives in town for the past week.

Nurse McCormick, of the Miramichi Public Hospital, spent the week-end at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. McCormick.

Mr. John McKenzie of Campbellton, was in town for a few days of the past week.

Private Stanley Layton of the 132nd Battalion, is home for a few days.

Miss Pauline Crocker of Millerton, was the guest of Miss Muriel Johnson for the past week.

Mr. Hiram Grady of Millerton, spent the week-end at his home here.

Miss Evangeline Keough was visiting relatives in Millerton and Chatham for the past week.

Miss Ella Mountain who has been attending the Hospital in Portland, Maine, is spending her vacation at her home here.

Mrs. B. Underwood and daughter, Ethel, left on Tuesday to visit relatives in Quebec.

Mr. and Mrs. George McIntyre and little son, spent the week-end with relatives in Douglastown.

Private Frederick Crocker, of the 132nd Battalion, is home for a few days from Valcartier.

Rev. L. Beaton returned home on Wednesday from Montreal, where he has undergone an operation. His many friends will be pleased to hear that he is very much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Alcorn and family motored to Campbellton on Friday.

Mrs. Stanley Miller of Newcastle, was the guest of Mrs. E. S. Vye, a few days of the past week.

Mr. James Dale spent Monday in Chatham.

Mr. Read succeeded in saving a few of his many valuables, but his camp, which attracted so much attention, was burned to the ground.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Sherrard, Whitney, visited friends here one day last week.

Pte. Emil Bjarnstrom was in Sunny Corner, Friday, bidding fond farewells.

PERSONALS

Miss Gertrude Hare is visiting friends in Nova Scotia.

Miss Kathleen Russell, of Moncton, is the guest of Mrs. H. A. Vye.

Miss Mary McCarron is visiting Miss Annie Neville of Fredericton.

Miss Margaret Callahan is enjoying a vacation with friends in Tracadie.

Mrs. Elsie Houston, of Everett, Mass., is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Jardine.

Miss Margaret Miller of Jacquet River, was a week-end guest of Miss Jennie Morell.

Mrs. B. L. McQuarrie and children, of Moncton, are visiting Mrs. J. Robinson Allison.

Mrs. Thos. A. Clarke has returned from a visit to her sister, Mrs. W. R. McMillan, Jacquet River.

Miss Bessie Young left last week to spend a few days with Miss Kathleen Patterson, Boiestown.

Mrs. Earle Crocker and her two children of Toronto, are guests of Mrs. J. B. Snowball, Chatham.

Percy McLean is home from Toronto, on a vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McLean.

A. Herbert Morell of the 5th Battery, Woodstock, spent a few days at his home here, Upper Kings St.

Rev. A. A. Allen of Canaan, and his mother, Mrs. Allen, of Sackville, were visiting Mr and Mrs A C Allen, recently.

Rev. W. B. Crowell, of Harvey, Albert Co. is supplying the United Baptist pulpit here during the present month.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Morris have returned from their wedding trip and have taken up housekeeping on Henry Street.

Mrs. C. S. Amos and children, of Lower Derby, are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James H. Price, at Rexton.

Miss Isabel Falconer, of Boston, is visiting her sisters, the Misses Agnes and Edith Falconer, during the summer vacation.

Mrs. James Delano left on Tuesday morning, for Boston, being called there on account of the serious illness of her son, James.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sinclair, of California, Mrs. J. O. Fish of Newcastle, Mrs. H. B. McDonald, Chatham, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sinclair, of Newcastle, comprised a motor party to arrive in Halifax Monday from Newcastle. They are at the Queen-Halifax Chronicle.

Mrs. John McTavish of Cassilla, and Mrs. Mary Loggie of Lytleton, visited friends of Halcomb one day last week.

Mrs. Arthur Robinson of New York, passed through here one day last week, en route for Holmes' Lake.

Mrs. W. E. Piper and little daughter, Muriel, have returned to P. E. Island, after spending a very pleasant visit with friends here.

The young folks of Lytleton and Halcomb, gave a surprise party to Mrs. Mary Loggie, of Lytleton, where every one spent a very pleasant evening.

Miss Greta White of Redbank, spent a few days of last week in Halcomb, as the guest of Miss Leona Somers.

We are sorry to note that Mrs. Frederick Chambers is ill.

UPPER NELSON

The farmers of this place are all busy haying. A few have finished with their hay, but the farmer has not much time for leisure, for the potato bug will take his spare time.

There is a number of the boys home from the west, after an absence of several years. We are glad to see their smiling faces in our midst again.

Mrs. Alex. Clark of Campbellton, is visiting friends in Chelmsford and Upper Nelson. She is accompanied by her little son, and two daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvia Clarke of Chelmsford, were calling on Mrs. Clarke's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Clarke, Upper Nelson, on Sunday last.

Mrs. Alex. Mackinley and little grand daughter, were to Newcastle last week.

Mrs. George Clarke was a visitor to Newcastle on Friday last.

Ben Jardine of Upper Derby, drove from Campbellton, with his dandy horse, to Newcastle, in two days, coming by the coast road.

We are sorry to hear that Wm. Walsh, is suffering from an abscess on his leg. Richard Walsh is home from the Restigouche boom, for haying.

Nickel-Plated TEA KETTLES

PRICES LOW

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

More durable than Enamelware, much cheaper than Aluminum. The most economical kettle to buy.

HAVE YOU SEEN OUR BEAUTIFUL PATRIOTIC CUSHION?

You may have one similar by saving 18 small silk flags one of which we give with each 5 cts. worth of CHICLETS and one centre piece, which you can procure from us for 25c.

Begin to Save Flags TO-DAY

FOLLANSBEE & CO.



Department of the Naval Service

Notice of Sale

DOG FISH REDUCTION WORKS AT SHIPPEGAN, N. B. SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Shippegan Reduction Works," will be received up to noon of the 28th Day of August, 1916 for the purchase of the Reduction Works plant and property at Shippegan, N. B.

The property comprises a ground area of approximately 19,250 square feet, and in addition to the reduction works proper, an office building, a warehouse, and a forge. The plant consists of a fish cooker, a hydraulic press, a rotary blast drier, a boiler, an engine, a boiler feed pump, a feed water heater, a fire protection and general service pump, and a lot of miscellaneous small gear and fittings. A description of the property and an inventory of the plant may be obtained upon application to the undersigned or to Mr. Adolph Ache, Fishery Overseer, at Shippegan, N. B. Only lump sum tenders for the whole will receive consideration. The right is reserved to reject any or all tenders.

Each tender must be accompanied by a certified cheque, made payable to the Department of the Naval Service at Ottawa, for a sum equivalent to ten per cent. (10%) of the full amount of the tender. In case of failure to complete the purchase within the time specified the cheque of the successful tenderer becomes forfeit; all others will be returned promptly. The terms of sale are cash within fifteen (15) days of the acceptance of tender, the purchaser to bear all expense of transfer of title.

G. J. DESBARATS, Deputy Minister of the Naval Service, Department of the Naval Service, Ottawa, July 27, 1916. Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for—1201

At MacMillan's SHOE STORE

Men's Invictus \$5.00 3.75 Patent Boots. Sale

We have received a few lines of our Getty & Scot Infant's fine boots.

INFANT'S Patent Button Boots with cloth top. PATENT with white kid top and patent with black and white cloth top.

MacMillan's Shoe Store

WHEN YOU THINK OF TOBACCO

—THINK OF— O'BRIEN'S

The Little Store with the Big Stock. NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Fruit Groceries Confectionery Bread and Cake Canned Goods Breakfast Foods etc., etc., etc.

A Fresh and Full Line always kept in Stock

WM. FERGUSON, Fish B'ld PHONE 144

GIVE THE BOY WHITE BIRCH LOGS WANTED

A YEAR OR MORE AT Acacia Villa School

"THE FAMILY SCHOOL" SUPERVISED STUDY, SUPERVISED PLAY Unexcelled health record. Boys from 7 to 16 years received NEXT TERM BEGINS SEPT. 7, 1916 Send for Calendar to A. H. PATTERSON, B. A., Principal, HORTONVILLE, N. S. 33-4

Mr. and Mrs. Earl S. Crocker, of Toronto, and family, are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Crocker.

Principal Geo. A. Wathen of Doaktown, was in Newcastle one day last week.

The Warm Weather IS HERE

---BUY YOUR---

Summer Underwear and STRAW HATS AT

RUSSELL & MORRISON

Men's Outfitters



A Ferocious Blood-Maddened Tiger

Account beyond endurance, springs upon its trainer and crushes her in one pitiful blow—panic ensues—strong men tremble—while the woman holds and unconcerned in the clutch of the maddened beast on the floor of the cage. This is but one of the thrilling incidents in "The Adventures of Peg O' the Ring"—the Universal wonder serial—the extraordinary series—the unique serial, in which you'll see a galaxy of Universal screen stars headed by FRANCIS FORD and GRACE CUNARD.

See "PEG O' THE RING" Happy Hour--Starting Wednesday August 16

UNIVERSAL

HAPPY HOUR --THURSDAY--

METRO

PRESENTS Francis X Bushman AND Marguerite Snow

in the absorbing and interesting drama entitled

THE 'Silent Voice'

SIX PARTS

One of the finest productions the Metro Co. has yet produced

Wonderful Photography, Superb Acting

ADMISSION 10 cents to all

Classification of N. B. Crown Lands

Conservation, the official monthly bulletin issued by the Commission of Conservation, has the following account of the forestry survey work being carried on in this province. The article was written by Mr. Clyde Leavitt, Forester for the Commission of Conservation, and is as follows:

Three field parties are now at work in New Brunswick in connection with the forest survey and classification of Crown lands. The project is under the supervision of P. Z. Caverhill, Provincial Forester, subject to the general direction of the Minister of Lands and Forests. The size and importance of the undertaking is indicated by the fact that the Crown lands in this province comprise 10,000 square miles and return a direct revenue to the provincial treasury averaging more than \$500,000 annually from timber alone, in addition to large revenues from the sale of hunting and fishing privileges.

The best agricultural lands are naturally along the valleys, where settlement has for the most part been concentrated. In some cases, however, settlement has extended to the uplands. Some of these lands are well suited for agriculture, but, in other cases, the settlers have apparently been attracted primarily by the timber or by the desire merely to locate a home and have settled on lands wholly unfit for permanent agricultural use.

There is considerable pressure upon the provincial government for the opening up of new lands, to provide for immigration and for the surplus native population. An important feature of the Act of 1913 was the provision for a classification of soils, with the object of directing settlement to lands really suitable for farming purposes. This wise provision is now being carried out, and the result will no doubt be to reduce to a minimum settlement upon non-agricultural lands. The evil effects of such settlement may be seen in every province of Canada, and are due to the previous absence of a definite policy for the directing of settlement to lands really fit for that purpose.

The province of New Brunswick has undertaken to avoid the recurrence of such tragedies as were discovered by the Commission of Conservation to have been enacted in certain portions of the Trent watershed, Ontario, where settlers were allowed to locate on poor, sandy soil, then chiefly valuable only for their timber. With the removal of the timber and the exodus of the lumbering industry, these settlers have been left stranded, with no opportunity to make a comfortable living, and faced with the necessity of constantly lowering their standards.

The work of land classification in New Brunswick is being carried on in connection with the timber estimate and mapping of Crown lands. The country is covered systematically and examinations of the soil are made at regular intervals. Beyond any doubt, the result will be the opening up of new lands for settlement and the establishment of new communities under conditions which will ensure comfort and a reasonable standard of living. This, in turn will mean a permanent increase in the population of the province by providing for the native surplus as well as for immigrants.

The Commission of Conservation has co-operated with the provincial government in laying the foundation for the land classifications work through the detail of several experts, who have just returned from an extended trip to the several localities in which the field parties are now operating.

65th Battery Draft in England
The draft from the 65th Battery have arrived safely in England, according to a cable received at St. John Wednesday.

Every 10c Packet of
WILSON'S FLY PADS
WILL KILL MORE FLIES THAN \$8.00 WORTH OF ANY STICKY FLY CATCHER.
Clean to handle. Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and General Stores.

Why Conscription?

Far up in the sixth story of a hospital building in old London, I sat in a hospital chair wrapped comfortably in hospital clothes, gazing out of a hospital window at the street far below, that seemed narrow for a thoroughfare in such a formidable quarter of the "centre of civilization." 'Twas in the electoral district of Westminster, oldest of the old, and newest of the new, where His Majesty, if he were not "His Majesty," would vote for the return of a member to represent the "centre of civilization."

Things were strangely calm on the street beneath. A fancy motor whirred by; the clatter of a cab horse's hooves in rhythmic waves reached the ear; few pedestrians dotted the sidewalks. Everything seemed to echo peace. Could it be that only a few blocks away, because of a war that was raging in Europe, and in which our Empire was interested, the buildings were in ruins and streets were filled with debris as a result of a "Zep" raid of the night before? Could it be that I was here, a cripple, by reason of the same war?

On the opposite side of the street there came tripping along with the light feet of youth, a young couple garbed in the latest style, seemingly wrapped in each other. "Yes, love," the young man was saying, "if England were attacked, I would fight for you. It is all right for those who like excitement and adventure to go to the continent at this time. Those who really take an interest in keeping up the commercial, industrial and social prestige of the Empire, and who really do love their wives and sweethearts, do not sacrifice themselves rashly, but they are the real fighters when war threatens the Meats or the beings they cherish. In evident agreement with these manly sentiments, the girl looked up at the strong well-knit figure of the man who no doubt would some day be her "lord and master."

Suddenly, as they passed an alleyway, there dashed out upon them a villainous looking being in whose countenance showed every expression of evil intent. He had evidently been waiting for just such an opportunity. Quick as a flash, he seized the girl in his strong arms, forced something into her mouth to stifle her cries, and grabbing her up, dashed madly down the alleyway and disappeared through an open door. The young man stood speechless and bewildered for a moment, and then recollecting his thoughts, ran down the street shouting, "Police," and "Help! Help! Help!" After a time he came back accompanied by a blue coated gentleman with buttons of brass and an air of authority, and stopping in front of the alleyway, the young man hurriedly explained what had happened, and then reviled the policeman for being so far away when he was needed. The policeman replied that "he was on other business" and asked the young man "why he had not done something himself to stop the outrage?" To which the young man replied, "But that is what you are employed and paid for, why should I do your work and undertake your danger?"

They then hurried to the open doorway and soon emerged carrying between them the limp and senseless form of the young girl. From the appearance of their burden, it could easily be seen that the honour of the young lady had been the object of the villain's intention, and that, unfortunately, he had succeeded in his enterprise. As the poor, distressed and wretched being—only a few moments before so gay and glad in life's young promise—was tenderly braced up against a door on a nearby dwelling, she opened her eyes and seemed in a dazed way to realize her misfortune. Her gaze fell upon the young man, in whose glance it could easily be seen the gleam of admiration was swiftly fading. Some womanly instinct spoke the truth to her, and turning upon him with scorn, she said:

"You were telling me you would fight for me when the enemy came, and your loved ones were in danger. I see it all now. The ruffians are coming in France and Flanders, and our brave men are fighting and dying to keep them back and protect the honour of their Nation's womanhood. The shirkers are staying at home boasting of what they will do when the Germans come. They are expecting the soldiers to do their fighting, just as you expected the policeman to be on hand to protect me. You realized you were untrain-

Sir Roger Casement Hanged

London, Aug. 8.—Sir Roger Casement was hanged in Pentonville jail for high treason at 9 o'clock this morning. He was pronounced dead five minutes after nine.

Casement met his death with calm courage, according to eye-witnesses. In the early morning two priests, of the Roman Catholic church, administered the last rites in the cell of the condemned man, and shortly afterward a little procession headed by the clergymen with Casement following, a warden on each side, proceeded toward the execution shed, only five yards away.

Father James McCarrell, who attended Casement, during the hanging, told a representative of the Associated Press that the condemned man met his death courageously.

"Casement went to his death like a brave and bold man," said Father McCarrell. "Just before the black cap was adjusted, he said in a clear, distinct, slow voice: 'Into Thy hands, Oh Lord, I commend my spirit.' Then, still standing at his full height, he added: 'Jesus, receive my soul.' The trap was sprung one minute after nine o'clock."

According to one of those present, Casement's last words were: "I die for my country."

A coroner's jury found that the sentence had been carried out in accordance with the law and in a humane manner. Gavin Duffy, Casement's solicitor, identified the body. In reply to a question by the coroner, Solicitor Duffy said that Casement's health at times was very bad. He made a plea that the body be handed over to relatives, which the authorities, he said, had refused. The coroner declared he had no power to interfere.

At the inquest the governor of the prison and the chief warden testified that death was instantaneous. Solicitor Duffy asked whether there was any truth in the statement published that Casement had been insane. He was told by the physician: "I saw no signs of insanity. He acted like a sane man to the end."

SUMMER COMPLAINTS KILL LITTLE ONES

At the first sign of illness during the hot weather give the little ones Baby's Own Tablets, or in a few hours he may be beyond cure. These Tablets will prevent summer complaints if given occasionally to the well child and will promptly cure these troubles if they come on suddenly. Baby's Own Tablets should always be kept in every home where there are young children. There is no other medicine as good and the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that they are absolutely safe. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ed and ran for a policeman to help you just as you would turn to a man in khaki to protect me if the Germans came. Begone! you trifling coward, our unfortunate country is overfull of such as you. You should be made to train and fight and do your share. Good men are dying that you may live."
"SANDY MacCRACKEN"

Britain's Meat Imports

The United Kingdom in the fiscal year 1914-15 imported meats having a total value of \$311,000,000. Only \$81,000,000 of this came from British possessions. Out of this latter amount no less than \$16,000,000 was for frozen beef from Australia. It will be seen from this statement that England is to a large extent dependent for her meat supplies upon countries outside of the British Empire. The Argentine sent no less than \$70,000,000 worth of chilled beef, frozen beef and canned beef. Canada contributed little outside of bacon and hams. Since the war broke out there have been continuous demands for meats of all kinds. Enormous supplies have been sent forward by the Argentine, Australia, New Zealand, and the United States and Uruguay. Some fairly large orders have also been placed in Canada.

With a view to studying the situation on the spot and acquiring information for the direction of Canadian product, on Mr. H. S. Arkell, Assistant Live Stock Commissioner, early in the year went to England and France, and on his return prepared a report which is amongst the most valuable and suggestive articles in The Agricultural War Book 1516. This report is also contained in Pamphlet No. 19 of the Live Stock Branch.

Eggs.—The shutting off of the big Russian supply has made a big opening for Canadian eggs, which will continue as long as the war lasts. After the war Canada can hold her trade if we pay special attention to quality and grading.

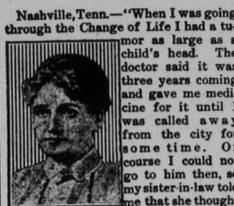
Bacon.—Through a lessening of the Danish imports due largely to German purchasing in Denmark, Canada has been enabled greatly to increase her exports. The war demands have been great, and the British workman has been able to buy bacon more freely. Canada can hold this increased trade, if we keep up the quality of hogs in promising at the present, and carefully look to the method of curing. The outlook for the feeding time.

Beef.—We produce good beef in Canada, but the quantity of prime available for the British market is as yet quite limited. The home market and the United States appropriate all this. After an interesting trial, however, it has been found that France is, and will continue to be, a good market for our frozen beef, possibly also Italy.

This is but a brief reference to some of the chief points in Mr. Arkell's survey. It would seem, that while the war lasts there will be an increasing demand for meats of all kinds, for eggs, poultry and dairy products, particularly cheese. After the war is over there will be some readjustments that cannot now be foreseen, but through the enormous destruction of live stock in Europe, and the tremendous drains that have been made on the surplus products of the rest of the world, there must result an enhanced value in live stock of all kinds. There may be some uncertainty as to market conditions of grain after the war, but not so as to live stock and live stock products.

HOW MRS. BEAN MET THE CRISIS

Carried Safely Through Change of Life by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Nashville, Tenn.—"When I was going through the Change of Life I had a tumor as large as a child's head. The doctor said it was three years coming and gave me medicine for it until I was called away from the city for some time. Of course I could not go to him then, so my sister-in-law told me that she thought Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound would cure it. It helped both the Change of Life and the tumor and when I got home I did not need the doctor. I took the Pinkham remedies until the tumor was gone, the doctor said, and I have not felt it since. I tell every one how I was cured. If this letter will help others you are welcome to use it."
—Mrs. E. H. Bean, 525 Joseph Avenue, Nashville, Tenn.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a pure remedy containing the extractive properties of good old fashioned roots and herbs, meets the needs of woman's system at this critical period of her life. Try it.
If there is any symptom in your case which puzzles you, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

ROD AND GUN

Bonycastle Dale gives some advice on how not to paddle in his article, "I a Light Canoe will Build Me" in the August issue of Rod and Gun and also some pointers on how to paddle with the least danger of an upset. "Temagami Men" by R. J. Fraser is a tribute to the guides of Temagami, than whom there are "no finer band of men." Rex Snow contributes "Little Incidents Among Big Mountains; F. V. Williams "Kil-r-r-ik-ik-ik;" the well known New Brunswick Guide, Avery Morehouse, writes of a moose with a 52 inch spread secured before breakfast; B. C. Tillett gives some experiences in Snipe Shooting, and various other stories and articles of equal interest precede the regular departments which are replete as usual with information for the lover of gun, rod and dog. W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ont., are the publishers of this representative Canadian sportsman's magazine.

Old age commands respect—except in jests and poultry.

Acadia Institutions

ACADIA COLLEGIATE and BUSINESS ACADEMY
WOLFVILLE - NOVA SCOTIA
A Residential School for Boys and Young Men
New Stone Students' Residence in charge of Joseph E. Howe, M.A., Housemaster.
Pupils prepared for University Matriculation in Arts, Science, Engineering, Medicine, and complete instruction in Commercial Course, Stenography and Typewriting. Students prepared for Civil Service Examinations.
Expenses Moderate.
School reopens September 6, 1916
For Calendar apply to PRINCIPAL W. L. ARCHIBALD, Wolfville, N.S.
Watch for Announcement of ACADIA LADIES' SEMINARY next week.

THE Fall Term OF FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE

—WILL OPEN ON—
Mon., August 28, 1916
Booklet descriptive of our courses of study and rates of tuition will be sent on application.
Address: W. J. OSBORNE, Prin. FREDERICTON, N. B.

No Summer Vacation

Will be given this year, but we will do our "bit" by fitting young men and women for the work that is waiting for them.
Students can enter at any time. Send for catalogue.
B. KERR, Principal

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By purchasing a bond you will help to WIN THE WAR and obtain for yourself an investment of the highest class yielding a most attractive rate of interest.

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WHEN YOU ADVERTISE YOU WANT

RESULTS

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

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

The Union Advocate

THE HOME PAPER OF NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY

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

Average Circulation

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

What Results are You Getting?

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

YOU WILL FIND A TRIAL WORTH WHILE

DON'T FORGET THAT WE HAVE THE BEST JOB PRINTING

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

EMBOSSING

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

You Take No Chances

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

THE UNION ADVOCATE

Phone 23 NEWCASTLE, N. B. Box 359

The BLACK BOX

by E. Phillips Oppenheim

Novelized from the Photo Play of the Same Name. Produced by the Universal Film Manufacturing Company

(Continued)

Craig faced them all with sudden courage.

"As I came in," he explained, "that man had his knife raised to stab the girl. You don't allow that sort of thing, do you, here?"

The two cowboys linked their arms through Jose's and led him off toward the door.

"The stranger's right, Jose," one of them insisted. "You can't carve a girl up in company."

The girl clutched at Craig's arm. "Sit down here, please," she begged. "Wait."

She disappeared for a moment and came back with a glass full of wine, which she set down on the table.

"Drink this," she invited. "And thank you for saving me."

Craig emptied the glass eagerly.

"It just happened to be the first to see him," he said. "They aren't quite wild enough to allow that here, are they?"

"Quiet, please. The girls do not like me! The men do not care," she declared. "Jose took me by surprise, though; or I would have killed him. But who are you, and where did you come from?"

"I have just crossed the border," he replied.

She nodded understandingly.

"Where they after you?"

"Yes! with a warrant for my arrest!"

She patted his hand.

"You are safe now," she whispered. "We care that much for a United States warrant," and she snapped her slim fingers. "You shall stay with us for a time. We will take care of you."

He sighed wearily.

Back in the camp, a spirit of devilry had entered into Long Jim and his mates. A tactless remark on the part of one of the deputies had set alight the smoldering fire of resentment which the cowboys had all the time felt against them. At a word from Long Jim they were taken by surprise and tied to the wagon.

The deputies spluttered with rage and fear. Shot rained about them and the canvas of the wagon was riddled.

Suddenly they all paused to listen. The sound of a horse's slow footfall was heard close at hand. Presently Quest appeared out of the shadows, carrying Lenora in his arms. Laura rushed forward.

"Lenora!" she cried. "Is she hurt?"

Quest laid her tenderly upon the ground.

"We had a spill at the bridge," he explained, quickly. "I don't know whether Craig loosened the supports. He got over all right, but it went down under Lenora, who was following, and I had to get her out of the river. Where's the professor?"

The professor came ambling from the tent where he had been lying. He stooped at once over Lenora's still unconscious form.

"Dear me!" he exclaimed. "Dear me! Come, come!"

He passed his hand over her side and made a brief examination.

"Four ribs broken," he pronounced. "It will be a week, at any rate, before we are able to move her. Nothing more serious, so far as I can see. Mr. Quest, but she'll need rest and all the comfort we can give her."

"Say, that's terrible," Long Jim declared. "If you've got to stay around for a time, though, you can have the tents. We boys can double up anywhere, or bunk on the ground. That's right, ain't it?" he added, turning around to the cowboys.

There was a little grunt of acquiescence. They carried Lenora to the largest of the tents and made her as comfortable as possible.

CHAPTER XXIX.

The girl drew a low stool over to Craig's side. He was sitting in a rough chair tilted back against the adobe wall of the saloon.

"As tired as ever," she asked, laying her hand upon his for a moment.

He turned his head and looked at her.

"Always tired," he answered, listlessly.

She made a little grimace.

"But you are so strange," she protested. "Over the hills there are the steam cars. They would take you to some of our beautiful cities, where all is light and gaiety. You are safe here, whatever your troubles may have been. You say that you have money, and if you are lonely, she added, dropping her voice, "you need not go alone."

He patted her hand affectionately, but there was something a little forced about the action.

"Child," he said, "it is so hard to make you understand. I might lose myself for a few minutes, it is true, over yonder. Perhaps, even, he added, "you might help me to forget. And then there would be the awakening. That is always the same. Sometimes at night I sleep, and when I sleep I rest, and when my eyes are opened in the morning the weight comes back and sits upon my heart, and the strength seems to pass from my limbs and the will from my brain."

"But your eyes were soft and her voice shook a little as she leaned towards him. Something in his helplessness had kindled the protective spirit in her.

"Has life been so terrible for you?" she whispered. "Have you left behind—eyes were soft and her voice were really wicked. You are not very old are you? Why do you not stand

get 'em, cookie. They can't touch you here. Of course, if you go to New York it's your own show."

"I know that," Craig replied, gloomily.

One of the girls passed her arm through Long Jim's.

"Just one dance," she whispered. He hesitated, looking out of the window. Then he shrugged his shoulders.

"I'm tired of those guys," he remarked to Craig, with a grin. "Guess I'll stay here for a bit."

Craig was left alone for a few minutes. Suddenly Marta glided in and sat by his side. Her eyes were flashing with anger.

"You know what they said, those two, as they passed out," she whispered, hoarsely. "I heard them. They are going to board the 8:30 train tomorrow morning. The dark man turned and said to the other: 'If he is not on that, we'll wait till we find him. Once we get him in New York, he's our man.'"

A little exclamation of anger broke from Craig's lips. The girl caught at his arm.

"Don't go," she begged. "Don't go. There are plenty of places near here where you can hide, where we could go together and live quite simply. I'd work for you. Take me away from this, somewhere over the hills. Don't go to New York. They are cruel, those men. They are hunting you—I can see it in their faces."

Craig shook his head sadly.

"Little girl," he said, "I should like to go with you along that valley and over the hills and forget that I had ever lived in any other world. But I can't do it. There's a child there now, on the ocean, nearer to New York every day, my sister's own child and no one to meet her. And—there are the other things. I have sinned and I must pay. . . . My God!"

The room suddenly rang with Marta's shriek. Through the open window by which they were sitting, an arm wrapped in a serape had suddenly hovered over them. Craig, in starting back, had just escaped the downward blow of the knife, which had buried itself in Marta's arm. She fell back, screaming.

"It's Jose!" she cried. "The brute! The beast!"

Craig swung to his feet, furious. Long Jim, cursing fiercely, drew his gun. At that moment the door of the saloon was thrown open. Jose came reeling in, his serape over his shoulder, a drunken grin on his face. He staggered towards them.

"Jose, you beast!" the girl called out, and fell back, fainting.

There was the sound of a revolver shot and Jose reeled backwards and fell with a cry across the sanded floor. Jim thrust his smoking gun into this belt and caught Craig by the arm.

"Say, we'd better get out of this, cookie!" he muttered.

They were hustled out. Apparently Jose was unpopular, for everyone seemed anxious to have them clear away.

"I'll get you into the camp quietly," Long Jim muttered. "You'll be safer there for the night. Then you can make that 8:30 in the morning."

Lenora, with her head dragged to the opening of the tent, greeted the little party, on their return, eagerly. Quest at once came and sat by her side.

"Where's Laura," he asked, "and the inspector?"

She smiled and pointed to the rising ground behind them. In the faint moonlight two forms were just visible.

Quest smiled.

"French has got it bad," he declared, "almost as badly as I have, Lenora."

She laughed at him. Her face was a little drawn with pain, but her eyes were very soft.

"I wonder if you have it very badly," she murmured.

He held her hand for a moment.

"I think you know," he said.

"As they talked they heard the coyotes barking in the distance. Presently Laura and the inspector returned.

"Nice sort of a nurse I am," the former grumbled. "It's all the fault of this man. He would keep me out there talking rubbish."

They sat round the opening before Lenora's tent till the moon was high in the heavens. Quest, who had been on the outside of the circle for some little time, suddenly rose to his feet and crossed over to the cook wagon. Long Jim, who was sitting on the steps, glanced up a little surlily.

"Who's inside there?" Quest asked.

Long Jim removed his pipe from his teeth.

"That don't sound none too civil a question for a guest," he remarked, "but if you want to know, our new Chinese cookie is there."

Quest nodded.

"Sorry if I seemed abrupt," he apologized. "You've been very good to us and I'm sure we are uncommonly obliged to you, Jim. The only reason I asked the question was that I saw a face in the door there and it gave me a start. For a moment I thought it was Craig back again."

"He's gone to New York, or going tomorrow morning," Jim replied. "I don't think he's so powerful of half your company that he'd come round here looking for it."

Quest strolled off again and glanced at his watch as he rejoined the little group.

"Well," he said, "I think we'll turn in. See you tomorrow morning, inspector. Jim's sending one of the boys with us and we shall catch the Eastern Limited at the junction."

"This open-air life makes me sleepy," he confessed.

"To bed, all of us," Quest concluded, turning away.

CHAPTER XXX.

Quest awoke the next morning, stretched out his hand and glanced at the watch by the side of the bed. It was barely six o'clock. He turned over and dozed again, looked again at half past six, and finally, at a few minutes to seven, rose and made a hasty toilet. Then, in the act of placing his watch in his waistcoat pocket, he gave a sudden start. By its side, half covered by the handkerchief which he had

thrown upon the little table, stood a small black box! For a moment he was motionless. Then he stretched out his hand, removed the lid and drew out the usual neatly folded piece of paper.

Even time fights you. It loses that you may lose.—The Hands.

Quest for a moment was puzzled. Then he hurried into the next tent, where the professor was sleeping peacefully.

"Say, professor, what's the time by your watch?" Quest asked, shaking him gently.

The professor sat up and drew his chronometer from under his pillow.

"Seven o'clock," he replied; "five minutes past, maybe."

"That seems all right," he declared. "I'll explain later, professor."

He hurried out into French's tent and found the inspector just drawing on his shoes.

"French, what's the time?" he demanded.

"Three minutes past seven, or thereabouts," French replied, yawning. "I'm coming right along. We've got lots of time. Three-quarters of an hour ought to do it, the boys say."

They walked outside to the camp, where the cowboys were finishing their breakfast.

"Say, boss, one of them called out, 'you're not making that 8:30 train to New York?'"

"Why not?" Quest asked, quickly.

"Only three-quarters of an hour's ride, is it?"

"Maybe not," the other replied, "but as it's eight now, your chances ain't looking lively. Kind of overlept, haven't you?"

Both men glanced once more at their watches. Then Quest thrust his back with a little oath.

"Our watches have been set back!" he exclaimed. "The Hands again!"

For a moment they looked at one another, dumfounded. Then Quest moved towards the corral.

"Say, is there any quicker way to the depot?" he inquired of the cowboys.

They heard his question indifferently.

"Fifty dollars," Quest continued, "to anyone who can take me by a quicker route."

One of them rose slowly to his feet.

"Waal," he observed, "fifty dollars would come in kind of handy. Yes, I reckon I can cut off a mile or two for you."

"Fifty dollars for you, then," Quest replied, as they hurried towards the train.

They galloped off into the distance. The cowboys finished their breakfast and went off to their work. Laura stole out from her tent and started off in rather a shamefaced manner for a walk. Presently Lenora opened her eyes. She, too, stretched out her hand for her watch. Suddenly she sat up in bed with a little exclamation. On the table by her side was a small black box. She took off the lid with trembling fingers, drew out a scrap of paper and read:

Foot! Tongues of flame will cross Quest's path. He will never reach the depot alive.

Lenora glanced at Laura's empty bed. Then she staggered to the opening of the tent.

"Laura!" she cried.

"There was no one there. The cowboys had all gone to their work, Laura had passed out of sight across the ridge in the distance. Lenora staggered to the cook wagon, where the Chinese cook was sitting cleaning plates.

"Listen!" she cried. "They are in danger, the three men who have gone off to the depot! If you'll ride after them, I will give you a hundred dollars. Give them this," she added, holding out the scrap of paper.

The Chinese shook his head. He glanced at the slip of paper indifferently and went on with his work.

"No can ride, missie," he said.

Lenora looked around helplessly. The camp was empty. She staggered across towards her own horse.

"Come and help me," she ordered.

The Chinaman came unwillingly. They found her saddle, but he only gazed at it in a stolid sort of fashion.

"No can fix," he said. "Missie no can ride. Better go back bed."

Lenora pushed him on one side. With a great effort she managed to reach her place in the saddle. Then she turned and, with her face to the depot, galloped away. The pain was excruciating. She could only keep

himself by running like quicksilver across the ground, licking up the dry grass with indeed a flaming tongue. She glanced once behind, warned by the heat. The fire was closing in upon her. A puff of smoke suddenly enveloped her. She coughed. Her head began to swim and a fit of giddiness assailed her. She rocked in her saddle and the pony came to a sudden standstill, faced by the mass of rolling smoke and flame.

"Sanford!" Lenora cried. "Save me!"

The pony reared. She slipped from the saddle and fell across the track.

A BOLT FROM THE BLUE.

CHAPTER XXXI.

There was a peculiar, almost foreboding silence about the camp that morning when Laura returned from her early ride. The only living person to be seen was the Chinaman, sitting on a stool in front of the wagon with a dish of potatoes between his knees.

"Say, where's everyone?" Laura sang out, after she had looked into Lenora's tent and found it empty.

The Chinaman looked up at her malevolently.

"All gone," he announced. "Cowboys gone workee, Missie gone hurry up find Mr. Quest, he's waiting."

Laura hesitated, puzzled. Just then the professor came cantering in with a bundle of grass in his hand. He glanced down at the Chinaman.

"Good morning, Miss Laura!" he said. "You don't seem to be getting on with our friend here," he added in an undertone.

"Pshaw!" she answered. "Who cares what a chink thinks! The fellow's an idiot. I'm worried, professor. Lenora's gone out after Mr. Quest and the inspector. She wasn't fit to ride a horse. Can't make out why she's attempted it."

The professor unslung some field-glasses from his shoulder and gazed steadily southward.

"It is just possible," he said, softly, "that she may have received a warning of that kind."

He pointed with his forefinger. Laura peered forward. There was something which seemed to be just a faint cloud upon the horizon. The professor handed her his glasses.

"Why, it's a fire!" she cried.

The professor nodded.

"Just a prairie fire," he replied—"very dangerous, though, these dry seasons. The flames move so quickly that if you happen to be in a certain position you might easily be cut off."

Laura turned her horse round.

"Come on, professor," she exclaimed, "that's what it is. Lenora's going to try and warn the others."

They rode to the very edge of the tract of country which was temporarily enveloped in smoke and flame. Here they pulled in their horses and the professor looked thoughtfully through his field glasses.

Laura gave a little cry and pointed with her riding whip. About twenty yards farther on, by the side of the road, was a small white object. She cantered on, swung herself from her horse and picked it up.

"Lenora's handkerchief!" she cried.

The professor waved his arm westward.

"Here come Quest and the inspector. They are making a circuit to avoid the fire. The cowboy with them must have shown them the way. We'd better hurry up and find out if Lenora's seen anything of Miss Lenora."

They galloped across the rough country towards the little party, who were now clearly in sight.

From the center of one of the burning patches they saw a riderless horse gallop out, stop for a moment with his head almost between his forelegs, shake himself furiously and gallop blindly on again.

Laura would have turned her horse, but the professor checked her.

"Let us wait for Quest," he advised. "The cowboy, riding a little behind the two others, has unlimbered his lariat, swung it over his head and secured the runaway. Quest galloped up to where Laura and the professor were waving frantically.

"Say, that's some fire!" Quest exclaimed. "Did you people come out to see it?"

"No, we came to find Lenora!" Laura answered, breathlessly. "That's her horse. She started to meet you. She must be somewhere—"

"Lenora?" Quest interrupted, fiercely. "What do you mean?"

"When I got back to camp," Laura continued, rapidly, "there wasn't a soul there except the Chinaman. He told me that Lenora had ridden off a few minutes before to find you. We came to look for her. We found her handkerchief on the road there, and 'tis her horse."

Quest did not wait for another word. He jumped a rough bush of scrub on the right-hand side, galloped over the ground, which was already hot with the coming fire, and followed along down the road which Lenora had passed. When he came to the first bend, he could hear the roar of flames in the trees. A volume of smoke almost blinded him; his horse became wholly unmanageable. He slipped from the saddle and ran on, staggering from right to left like a drunken man. About forty yards along the road, Lenora was lying in the dust. A volume of smoke rushed over her. The tree under which she had collapsed was already ash. A twig fell from it as Quest staggered up, and her skirt began to smoulder. He tore off his coat, wrapped it around her, beat out the fire which was already blazing at her feet and snatched her into his arms. She opened her eyes for a moment.

"Where are we?" she whispered.

"The fire!"

"That's all right," Quest shouted. "We'll be out of it in a moment. Hold tight to my neck."

"Say, that was a close shave," he faltered, as he laid Lenora upon the ground. "Another five minutes—well, we won't talk about it. Let's lift her on to your horse, Laura, and get back to the camp."

CHAPTER XXXII.

The professor laid down his book and gazed with an amiable smile towards Quest and Lenora.

"I fear," he remarked, dolefully, "that my little treatise on the fauna of the northern Orinoco scarcely appeals to you, Mr. Quest."

Quest, whose arm was in a sling, but who was otherwise none the worse for his recent adventure, pointed out of the tent.

"Don't you believe it, professor," he begged. "I've been listening to every word. But say, Lenora, just look at Laura and French!"

"They all three peered anxiously out of the opening of the tent. Laura and the inspector were very slowly approaching the cook wagon. Laura was carrying a large bunch of wild flowers, one of which she was in the act of fastening in French's button-hole.

"That fellow French has got grit," Quest declared. "He sticks to it all the time. He'll win out with Laura in the end, you mark my words."

"We've wired for them to meet Craig," Quest said, after a short silence. "I only hope they don't let him slip through their fingers. I haven't much faith in his promise to turn up at the professor's. Let's see what Laura and French have to say."

"Can't see any sense in staying on here any longer," was French's immediate decision, "so long as you two invalids feel that you can stick the journey. Besides, we're using up these fellows' hospitality."

They busied themselves for the next hour or two, making preparations. After their evening meal the two men walked with Lenora and Laura to their tent.

"I think you girls had better get to bed," Quest suggested. "Try and get a long night's sleep."

"That's all very well," French remarked, "but it's only eight o'clock. What about a stroll, Miss Laura, just up to the ridge?"

Laura hesitated for a moment and glanced towards Lenora.

"Please go," the latter begged. "I really don't feel like going to sleep just yet."

"I'll look after Lenora," Quest promised. "You have your walk. There's the professor sitting outside his tent. Wouldn't you like to take him with you?"

Laura glanced indignantly at him as they strolled out, and Lenora laughed softly.

"How dared you suggest such a thing?" she murmured to Quest. "Do look at them. The inspector wants her to take his watch and she can't quite make up her mind about it. Why, Laura's getting positively furious."

When the inspector returned Quest handed him a telegram.

To Inspector French, Alguze, N. M.: Very sorry, Craig gave us slip after leaving depot. Nice disappeared from address given. No clues at present. When are you returning?

French swore softly for a moment. Then he dropped into a chair.

"This," he declared, "is our unlucky evening."

CHAPTER XXXIII.

The woman who had just laid the cloth for a homely evening meal smiled across at the girl who stood at the window.

"It's all ready now directly your uncle comes home," she announced.

Mrs. Malony came to the girl's side.

"Your poor uncle looks as though a little peace would do him good," she remarked.

The girl sighed.

"If only I could do something for him!" she murmured.

"He's in some kind of trouble, I think," Mrs. Malony observed. "He is not what you might call a communicative person, but it's easy to see that he is far from being happy in himself. You'll ring when you're ready, Miss Mary?"

The door was suddenly opened and Craig entered.

"Across the road," he begged. "Tell me if there is a man in a blue serge suit and a bowler hat, smoking a cigar, looking across here."

Mrs. Malony and the girl both obeyed. The girl was the first to speak.

"Yes," she answered. "He is looking straight at these windows."

Craig groaned and sank down upon a chair.

"Leave us, if you please, Mrs. Malony," he ordered. "I'll ring when I'm ready."

The landlady left the room silently. The girl came over to her uncle and threw her arm around his neck.

He patted her head, felt in his pockets and drew out a little paper bag, from which he shook a bunch of violets.

"How kind you are to me!" she exclaimed. "You think of everything!"

He sighed.

"If I had had you for a little longer, Mary," he said, "perhaps I should have been a better man. Go to the window, please, and tell me if that man is still there."

She crossed the room with light footsteps. Presently she returned.

"He is just crossing the street," she announced. "I think that he seems to be coming here."

Craig took the girl for a minute into his arms.

"Good-by, dear," he said. "I want you to take this paper and keep it carefully. You will be cared for always, but I must go."

"But where must you go?" she asked, bewildered.

"I have an appointment at Professor Ashleigh's," he told her. "I cannot tell you anything more than that. Good-by."

He kissed her for a moment passionately. Then suddenly he tore himself away. She heard him run lightly down the stairs. Some instinct led her to the back window. She saw him emerge from the house and pass down the yard. Then she went to the front. The man in the blue serge was talking to the landlady below. She sank into a chair, puzzled and unhappy. Then she heard heavy footsteps. The door was opened. The man in the blue serge suit entered, followed by the protesting landlady.

"There's no sense in coming here to worry the young lady," Mrs. Malony declared, irritably. "As for Mr. Craig, I told you that he'd gone out."

CHAPTER XXXIV.

The professor, who was comfortably seated in Quest's favorite easy chair, glanced at his watch and shook his head.

"I am afraid, my friend," he said, "that Craig's nerve has failed him. A voluntary surrender was perhaps too much to hope for."

Quest smoked for a moment in silence.

His servant entered bearing a note.

"This was left a few minutes ago, sir," he announced, "by a messenger boy. There was no answer requested. The man retired. Quest unfolded the sheet of paper. His expression suddenly changed.

"Listen!" he exclaimed.

To Sanford Quest:

Gather your people in Professor Ashleigh's library at ten o'clock tonight. I will be there and tell you my whole story.

The professor sat for a moment speechless.

"Then he meant it, after all!" he exclaimed at last.

"Seems like it," Quest admitted. "I'll just telephone to French."

(To be continued)

Ottawa, Aug. 3.—Sir James Aikins, ex-M. P. of Winnipeg, has been appointed Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Manitoba, succeeding Sir Douglas Cameron, whose term of office expired this week.



"I Cannot Tell You Anything More, Good-By."

guess you'd better cough up the truth. Where's this precious uncle of yours?"

"My uncle has gone out," the girl replied, drawing herself up. "He left five minutes ago."

"What's that in your hand?" he demanded.

"Something my uncle gave me before he went out," the girl replied. "I haven't looked at it yet myself."

"Give it here," he ordered.

She spread it out upon the table.

"You may look at it if you choose," she agreed. "My uncle did not tell me not to show it to anyone."

They read it together. The few lines seemed to be written with great care. They took, indeed, the form of a legal document, to which was affixed the seal of a notary and the name of a witness:

"I, John Craig, being about to receive the just punishment for all my sins, hereby bequeath to my niece, Mary Carlton, all moneys and property belonging to me, a list of which she will find at this address. I make one condition only of my bequest, and I beg my niece to fervently respect it. It is that she never of her own consent or knowledge speak to anyone of the name of Ashleigh, or associate with any of that name.

JOHN CRAIG.

The man folded up the paper.

"I'll take care of this," he said. "It's yours, right enough. We'll just need to borrow it for a time. Go and get your hat and coat on, miss."

"I shall not," the girl objected. "My uncle told me, if anything happened to him, that I was to remain here."

"And remain here she shall, as long as she likes," Mrs. Malony insisted. "I've given my promise, too, to look after her. Mr. Craig knows that I am an honest woman."

"You may be that," the man replied, "but it's just as well for you both to understand this. I'm from the police and what I say goes. No harm will come to the girl, Mrs. Malony, unless French rook here, but for the present she is going to accompany me to headquarters. If you make any trouble, I only have to blow my whistle and I can fill your house with policemen."

"I'll go," the girl whispered.

In silence she put on her hat and coat, in silence she drove with him to the police station, where she was shown at once into the inspector's office. The man who had brought her whispered for a moment or two with his chief and handed him the paper. Inspector French read it and whistled softly. He took up the telephone by his side.

"Say, you've something of a find here," he remarked to the plainclothes man. "Put me through to Mr. Quest, please," he added, speaking into the receiver.

The two men whispered together. The girl stole from her place and turned over rapidly the pages of a directory which was on the round table before her. She found the "A's" quickly. Her eye fell upon the name of Ashleigh. She repeated the address to herself and French read it and whistled softly. He took up the telephone by his side.

THE WEEK IN NEWCASTLE

Big Sale Progressing
Creaghan's big mid-summer sale is progressing favorably and exceptional bargains are being taken advantage of every hour. Their big advt. appears again on page four.

Baptist Services
What does the Resurrection mean to you? Are you assured of a glorious rising? Or has the future no other prospect than of "shame and everlasting contempt?" This theme will be discussed in the Baptist pulpit on next Sunday evening, by a student of the Bible.

TEACHERS WANTED
Wanted for the Town of Newcastle: Two Female Teachers; One holding First or Second Class License, and one holding First Class or Superior License to teach Grade Seven. Applications received by the undersigned up to August 21st.
J. E. T. LINDON,
Sec. School Trustees.

St. Mary's Convent
Pupils Successful
Among the successful students of St. Mary's Convent this year are: Alice Campbell, who led the province in High School Leaving Examinations.

Cleora McLaughlin and Margaret Callahan—First Class Normal School Entrance.

Lottie McWilliam, Gertrude Ryan, Bernetta Keating, May Dolan and Doris Buckley—Second Class.

L. G. Reid's House Burnt

Mr. L. G. Reid's beautiful bungalow, situated about two and one-half miles above Redbank, on one of the most picturesque spots on the Northwest Miramichi River, was totally destroyed by fire shortly after midnight Sunday night. Mrs. Reid being ill, Mr. Reid took a lantern and went up into the attic to get a hot water bag from a trunk. He set the lantern on the corner of a packing case, and, in some unknown way, knocked it off. It fell into a box full of excelsior. Flames quickly shot up, making it impossible to put the fire out. Blankets could not be got in time, and the fire had to be left alone. Mrs. Reid was safely removed. The neighbors quickly gathered and helped save some trunks full of clothes and some of the best of the furniture, but the house and mostly everything in it was destroyed. The house had a very large verandah, and the grounds were tastefully planted with young trees, and there was also a well-planted garden. The loss is a heavy one, but although Mr. Reid is quite upset on account of the accident, we are informed that he will, in all probability, rebuild.

Appointed Matron
Miramichi Hospital
Miss Annie L. Bamford has been appointed Matron of the Miramichi Hospital.

119 Recruits Last Week
119 men were recruited last week, 45 for home service, and 74 for overseas, as follows:—St. John 51; York 27; Queens-Sunbury 9; Charlotte 8; Northumberland 6; Restigouche 5; Kings 5; Carleton 4; Victoria 3; Madawaska 1.

Normal School Entrance Exams.
The results of the Normal School Entrance examinations in N. B. held last July, are as follows:

Class	Wrote for	Gained
Class I	232	81
Class II	548	322
Class III	62	218

Failed 842 621
221
12 of those who won first class made over 70 per cent, and 16 of those who won second class made over 65 per cent.

Oddfellows Visit Millerton
Wednesday evening a number of Chatham, Loggieville and Douglastown Oddfellows paid a fraternal visit to Millerton, and assisted in the installation of their Derby Lodge brethren for the year, as follows:—

James Carter, N. G.; Grey McEachern, V. G.; George He, R. Sec'y; Geo. Delano, F. Sec'y; W. G. Thurber, Treas.; Rev. Alex. Rennie, Warden; Weldon Robinson, Con.; Geo. Vanderbeck, Chap.; Abram Vanderbeck, R. S. S.; Cliff Crocker, L. S. S.; Wm. Bell, R. S. N. G.; David Manderville, L. S. N. G.; William Simpson, I. G.; John McKay, O. G.; R. Vanderbeck, I. P. G. The visiting brethren were entertained by the ladies of Rebekah Lodge at supper.

St. James Church Meeting

The regular monthly meeting of the Trustees of St. James' Church, was held on Monday and Tuesday night. John Robinson presiding. Others present were Messrs. D. W. Stothart, G. G. Stothart, Jas. Falconer, W. A. McMaster and E. A. McMurdy. The Treasurer was authorized to forward a cheque for \$100 to Miramichi Hospital, being the annual grant to that institution for 1916, authorized some time ago by Messrs. D. W. Stothart, E. A. McMurdy and G. G. Stothart were appointed a committee to secure information as to plans for a new church organ, and to ascertain from the Town Council if an Electric Day Service will be available in the event of the church trustees installing an electric motor to run the organ.

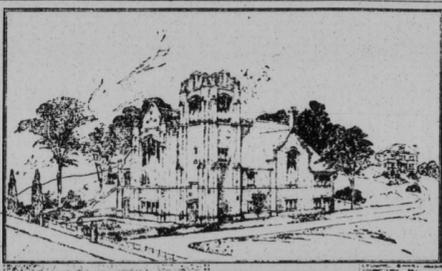
Corner Stone of New St. Luke's Church Laid

(Bathurst Northern Light)
An event of very great interest and importance to the Presbyterians of this community, took place on Tuesday afternoon, Aug. 1st, when the corner stone of the new St. Luke's was laid. A cut of the proposed church made from a sketch by the architects is furnished herewith, and it is quite evident that the building

The structure has been designed and planned by Messrs. Chappell & Hunter, the well known architects of Charlottetown, P. E. I. The whole work of construction is now being carried on under their direction and supervision.

In this important undertaking of the people of St. Luke's, great credit

NEW ST. LUKE'S CHURCH



is one of grace and beauty and will be a credit to the town. The building will be of brick, with granite trimmings. The contract for the brick work has been let to Mr. Robert Ford of Chatham, while Mr. Joseph Blaghiard of this town, is looking after the carpentry work.

is due the trustee board of the church, which is composed of the following energetic men:
A. N. DesBrisay, Chairman; P. G. Chalmers, Sec'y; J. G. Stout, Treas.; Robert C. Rogers, S. R. Shirley, A. E. Loosen, George Robertson, James Armstrong, John Moody.

Cake Went Round the World

Deputy Sheriff Irving yesterday received a parcel from his son, Pte. Bert Irving, of the Army Medical Corps, containing a piece of fruit cake, that was sent him by his sisters last November. The parcel was mailed here on Nov. 9th and was not received in France until July 15th, having been sent to Egypt, where Pte. Irving was stationed last winter. In his letter accompanying the cake was the following: "This is a piece of the cake you sent me on Nov. 9, 1915, arrived on July 15, 1916, after a trip around the world." Despite its long journey the cake was in excellent condition and as good as the day it left Newcastle.

COMING TO THE HAPPY HOUR



SEE ADVT. PAGE 5.

Khaki Boys Home

The town has a very military aspect just now, owing to so many of the khaki boys being home from the different camps.

Haying Tools, &c.

Scythes, Snaths, Forks, Fork Handles, Hay Fork Pulleys, Scythe Stones, Mowing Machine Oil and Oilers

—ALSO—

Bergers' Pure Paris Green, Cow Ease and Sprayers

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LOUNSBURY BLOCK PHONE 10

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About the time NOW to look up your Haying tools. A large Crop is the word from almost every Farmer this Year. A new SCYTHE or an extra FORK will make the work easier. We have been selling the SIBLEY SCYTHE for the last five Years, and find they Prove Satisfactory. TRY ONE?

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A large assortment of Talcum Powders, including the Famous Odours Djer, Kiss, Orchid, Eclat, Violet, Rose, etc.

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The Paste that gives a luster to the Teeth, preserves the gums and sweetens the breath. Roger & Gallet's Famous Tooth Paste always on hand

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WE HANDLE A FULL LINE OF MOWERS, RAKES, HAY TEDDERS, HAY LOADERS AND HAY FORK GOODS.

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Farm Wagons of all sizes, Carriages and Harness, Cream Separators and Churns, Washing Machines and Kitchen Cabinets.

We are always glad to have a call from you and show you our line.

THE MIRAMICHI FARM IMPLEMENT CO., LTD.

Newcastle -- Tracadie -- Rogersville -- Neguac

The Rexall Store

A Few of the Leading Toilet Lines just Received

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

DICKISON & TROY

Druggists & Opticians Newcastle "The Rexall Stores"

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Through the warm weather we should live on Fruits and Vegetables

PEARS	APPLES	BEETS,
PLUMS	LEMONS	TURNIPS
ORANGES	GRAPE FRUIT	CARROTS
BANANAS	WATERMELON,	CUCUMBERS
PEACHES		NEW POTATOES

COOL AND REFRESHING DRINKS—

LIME FRUIT JUICE	GRAPE JUICE	GINGER ALE
SYRUP	GINGER BEER	IRON BREW

ORDER UP A CASE TODAY

TOO HOT TO BAKE, DON'T NEED TO. WE HAVE—

Robinson's celebrated White and Brown Bread and Buns daily. Colonial Cake in six flavors and frosted too. Rankin's Sultana, Citron and pound Cake. Try CRISCO, the best shortening discovered, as good as butter. Better than lard, Two Sizes, 30c and 60c.

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