

## MONSTER CLEARANCE SALE

- - AT - -

### McMURDO'S

**SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 31**  
Starts one of the Largest Sacrifice Sales of Men's Wear ever held in Newcastle.

Every article in the store will be marked down to Prices never heard of in the Clothing Business.

Our stock is all new, is very large and of the very best quality. Our prices, well, as usual are marked in plain figures, we have not got to tell you the saving, you can see at a glance what you are saving by each purchase.

#### OUR STOCK CONSISTS OF

Men's Suits, Boys' Suits, Children's Suits, Men's Rain Coats, Men's Overcoats, Men's Extra pants, Boys' Extra pants, Men's Working shirts, Men's Sunday Shirts, Boys Blouses and shirts, Men's and Boys' Underwear, Men's and Boys' Hats and Caps.

A whole barrel of Boys' Caps at 16c.	Children's Wash Suits at 25c. per suit
Boys' Overalls at 18c. a pair	Men's Hats, were 75c., for 25c.
Men's Ties, 4 for 25c.	Boys' 3-piece Suits, your choice for \$3.50 each, while they last.
Men's Shirts, real good values, at 47c. each	

Have a whole pack of Bargains for those who come early.

No Credit. Everybody Must pay Cash.

No Goods Taken out on Approval.

Don't Forget The Date **SATURDAY, JULY 31st.**

Don't Forget the Place **McMURDO'S**  
2 DOORS FROM MILLER BROS.

\$5.00 Spent at This Sale Will Save you \$5.00.

Don't Forget to Wait for This Sale.

**L. B. McMURDO,**  
Newcastle, N. B.

#### WM. CRAIG WRITES HOME,

Newcastle Boy Tells of his Luck in the West.

Wm. Craig who left here in April last to take up land in the West, writes that he has been most fortunate in the location of his grant. He left here with a South African veteran's warrant for a half section of western land, intending to settle in Alberta. After touring a considerable part of that province he found nothing suitable and went north into Saskatchewan, arriving there he learned that the lease of a large tract of ranch land along the line of the proposed G. T. P. was about to expire, and would be thrown open for settlement. Craig immediately decided to make application. By good luck, and a twenty-four hour wait at the door of the Crown land office, he succeeded in being the first, out of a crowd of about five hundred, to get in, and filed his claim for a half section on his warrant and a quarter section under the homestead act. The result was he procured three quarters of a section (480 acres) of land right along the proposed line of the G. T. P. He ploughed some and it proved good. He put in a small crop and it is now nearly ready to harvest. But his luck had not ended there. A re-survey which has just taken place brings the line of railway right through his land, and it is reported that a station is to be erected thereon, though he says that appears to good to be true. THE ADVOCATE wishes him every success.

#### BAND WILL BE AT THE BALL GAME.

Don't forget the ball game on the Farrell field in the evening at 6.45 sharp. The band will be in attendance.

#### DINING SERVICE ON I. R. C.

Commencing with August 1st the rate on the dining car of the I. R. C. was increased, making the price of dinner \$1.00 instead of 75c. as heretofore. Breakfast and luncheon remain the same, viz., 75c. cash. Company roads as a rule, run their dining car service on the European plan—pay for what you eat—and you pay well, too. A full meal on the C. P. R. without any fancy dishes, costs from \$1.00 to \$1.50. The Grand Trunk is about the same. The I. R. C. has a dining service unequalled by any road on this continent, and at a rate 50 per cent cheaper, even with the present prices.

#### PULPWOOD FROM DALHOUSIE

The Norwegian steamer St. Andrews Capt. Nansen, arrived Monday afternoon from Dalhousie, N. B. with a cargo of pulpwood of the International Paper Co. The arrivals of pulpwood here this week will be the largest since the starting of the industry. The harvest being expected at once with 2,000 cords, to be followed later in the week by the steamers MIRA and Ragnarock. Over 7,000 cords of pulpwood will be brought in by these four steamers, and the discharging of the cargoes will give employment to quite a crowd of workmen. All of the wood will be shipped to the different mills in Maine and New Hampshire.—Portland Argus.

#### BREEZY SESSION TOWN COUNCIL

Scott Act Inspector and Town Marshall Take Part In Debate  
CHARGES MADE  
Other Matters of Int. re. Discussed.  
Edward Hickey Appointed Constable.

A special meeting of the Town Council was held on Thursday evening, July 27th, Mayor Miller in the chair. Aids. Belyea, Doyle, Morrison, Ritchie, T. Russell and Sargeant were present.

Mayor Miller spoke on collection of defaulters taxes and urged immediate action. The Police and Appt. to office com. recommended the appointment of Edward Hickey as constable. Recommendation was accepted and Mr. Hickey duly appointed.

The Finance Committee were authorized to engage Mr. Hickey or some other suitable man to collect the taxes due previous to 1909 on a 10% commission basis. The Mayor read a letter from the Drummond Company urging the town to take steps to have the river dredged to procure a channel of 25 feet deep. Aids. Ritchie, Sargeant and T. Russell were appointed Com. to join Executive of the Board of Trade to urge upon the Government the necessity of having this dredging done.

Mention was made of the discontinuance by the I. R. C. of the arc lamps at the station here and Aid. Morrison stated that negotiations were in progress with the object of having the railway continue the use of the lamps.

Reference was also made to a disagreement in location of a new sidewalk to be laid at Morrissy's corner. The Mayor requested the members of the Council to meet on the ground at 2.30 p. m. Wednesday and view the situation.

On request Mr. Butler was allowed to speak. He said that a short time ago Mr. Ashford, had asked him to use his influence with the Council to have him retain his position as Town Marshall. In return for this the Marshall had promised not to lay any Scott Act informations without first consulting him. He claimed that the Marshall had broken faith with him and laid information for a search warrant and had same executed without his knowledge or consent.

Mr. Ashford next took the floor (by consent of the Council.) He explained that at the time of the alleged compromise there was already a search warrant in the hands of constable Hubbard, and he did not feel that he had any authority to recall it, even if he had the inclination. But at any rate, the warrant was issued before his compact with Mr. Butler and therefore did not come within the agreement. Aid. Morrison objected that as

#### COUNTY COURT ADJOURNED TO AUGUST 17TH.

The July session of the County Court was adjourned on Friday to meet on August 17th, when the case of Rex V. McQuestion will be heard over again.

In the case of Rex V. Brown, the jury brought in a verdict of acquittal. In the case of Rex V. McQuestion, the jury disagreed, seven for conviction, and five for acquittal. The prisoner was remanded until August 17th, when a special jury will try the case.

In the case of Rex V. Fleming, the jury found a verdict of guilty, and the Judge sent him away on a suspended sentence, conditioned that he take the pledge for two years, and that if he ever came before him again on a similar charge he would send him to the penitentiary.

In the case of English V. Lyon, the jury returned a verdict of \$29.10, being the amount for which the defendant had offered to suffer judgment by default. Peters and Shannon was settled out of court.

#### CANDIAN NAVY?

The Montreal Journalist who equipped a Canadian navy with ten cruisers and a dozen other ships for the benefit of American newspaper readers, was probably the same man who converted the peaceful lighthouse Simeco into an up-to-date war vessel for the protection of the Upper Lakes.

#### WEDDING BELLS.

RUSSELL—STOUT

A very pretty wedding took place on Wednesday evening, at the home of the bride's parents, when Minnie Gertrude, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Stout, was married to Harold R. Russell, of Newcastle, by the Rev. W. B. Thomas in the presence of the immediate friends and relatives. The bride was prettily attired in white silk with trimmings of Valenciennes lace, with veil and orange blossoms and carried a bouquet of bride's roses.

The happy couple left by the Limited for Newcastle, and drove to the home of the groom's parents where a sumptuous dinner was served.

The bride travelled in a suit of navy blue serge with champagne and blue hat. The presents were many and costly.

#### UNDERHILL—UNDERHILL.

Trinity Church, Blackville, was the scene of a very pretty wedding last Wednesday afternoon when Miss Gertie Underhill was united in marriage to Mr. Charles W. Underhill. The church was filled with friends, relatives and neighbors of both parties. The knot was tied by the Rev. T. W. Cuthbert, rector of the parish. The bride was charmingly dressed in white. She was attended by Miss Grace Underhill, who was also daintily attired in white. Mr. James Underhill supported the groom. After the ceremony the bridal party repaired to the home of the former where about eighty guests assembled for tea. The presents were many—valuable and useful. The young couple begin their married life with the best wishes of a large circle of friends. While the Register was being signed Miss Bran played a wedding march on the organ.

this appeared to be a personal matter between the Town Marshall and Mr. Butler, they should settle it between themselves, and that the Council had nothing to do with it.

Mr. Butler was the next speaker. This time it was to lay a charge against the Town Marshall for receiving \$125.00 belonging to the town. It appears that the money in question was paid over to the Town Marshall by the Police Magistrate. The amount being a moiety in each of five fines recovered against persons for selling liquor under the Indian Act, and which amount (the Town Marshall being a salaried official), should have gone into the town treasury instead of into Mr. Ashford's pocket. In support of this he cited a section of the town's Inc. Act.

Council adjourned.

Raspberry, Strawberry, Pineapple & Lemon Syrup.

Sovereign and Montserrat Lime Juice.

Also Something New in the line of Lemon Powder.

TRY A CAN; ONLY 10c.

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

**THE GRAND TRUNK  
IN LONDON, ENGLAND**

The crowning importance of the Grand Trunk Railway System, the expansion and extension of business, has necessitated the building of a new Grand Trunk building in London, Eng. The need of more room has been made all the more apparent since the Grand Trunk Pacific was projected. The Company has been fortunate enough to secure a site at No. 17-10 Cockspur Street, S. W., from the London County Council. Upon this site they have erected a splendid building. The Canadian Government Emigration offices are at Charing Cross, but a stone's throw from the Grand Trunk building. It is at the very hub of London. It is within five minutes walk of half a dozen leading Hotels and near the intake to the tube at Trafalgar Square Station. Motor busses pass the door every few seconds to all parts of London, North, South, East and West.

The inside furnishings of the new building are luxuriously complete; mail is picked up every hour of the day.

A noticeable feature of the building is the range of circular fronted balconies on the fifth floor in front of deeply recessed windows, which are surmounted by a very effective heavy moulded and medallioned main cornice.

The carving on the front wall, which includes the Coat of Arms of the Canadian provinces traversed by the Grand Trunk System, was executed by Mr. W. S. Frith. The graceful figures over the principal entrance, emblematic of travel by land and sea, are the work of Mr. Albert Drury, A.R.A.

The public office entered from Cockspur Street, through the great central doorway, is a fine room forty feet long and eighteen feet high. The floor is marble, the walls are panelled in teak, with inlays of ebony and holly. In this room there is a magnificent frieze, by Mr. Frank Brangwyn, A.R.A., which pictures Canada in the wild, hunting scenes; Indian life; the meeting of the Pathfinder—the engineer—with the Indian chief, and finally the civilizing influence of the railway and the white man upon the red man's country.

The new offices were opened on Dominion Day, and hereafter the European Traffic Department of the Grand Trunk Railway System and the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway will occupy these new premises, which have already become one of the sights to be seen in London.

**HOW'S THIS?**  
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDING, KISSAN & MARVIN,  
Wholesale Druggists Toledo, O.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.



**CARTER'S  
LITTLE  
LIVER  
PILLS.**

**CURE  
SICK  
HEAD  
ACHE**

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Browsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, regulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cure

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CARTER MEDICINE CO.-NEW YORK.  
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

**BOWLER'S SEPTEMBER  
TOUR**

To the Pacific Coast via Grand Trunk Railway System

Mr. E. C. Bowler of Bethel, Me., has arranged another Pacific Coast tour via the Grand Trunk Railway to start from Portland, Me., and Boston, Mass. on Tuesday, September 7. This tour has been arranged to answer a demand for a low price tour to Seattle. It will be via the Grand Trunk system to Chicago, C. M. & St. P. to Minneapolis, with a stop of one day, the N. P. to Seattle, stopping six days, boat across Puget Sound to Tacoma, N. P. to Portland, Ore., the Oregon Short Line to Salt Lake City, stopping one day, the D. & R. G. to Denver, stopping at Greenwood Springs, a day at Colorado Springs and a day at Denver, the C. R. I. & P. system to Chicago with a day's stop, thence the G. T. to original starting point with a day at Niagara Falls. A provision has been made whereby any who desire to include San Francisco and Los Angeles in the itinerary may do so. For full information, address

E. C. BOWLER,  
Bethel, Me.

**WHAT A GREAT MAN  
SAID TO THE GREAT  
AMERICAN PEOPLE**

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

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

Horse fairs, held almost continuously, have helped to make Belgium the greatest horse breeding country of its size in the world. The fairs are largely attended by foreign buyers, especially Germans, who purchase 25,000 horses a year at these exhibitions. It is estimated that there are now 300,000 horses in Belgium.

**STOMACH "SCOWLS."** Ever notice the scowls and frowns that steal into the face of the sufferer from indigestion, dyspepsia and chronic stomach ailments? Watch the sunshine break in and the lines vanish when Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets are given a chance to show their power. One lady, in writing of their efficacy in her case, calls them "A heaven-born healer." Sold by A. E. SHAW'S Pharmacy.—101

**LIGHT AT TEN CENTS**

The following appeared in the Montreal Daily Star July 30th:

"What will be the effect on other electric lighting companies when the Montreal Light, Heat and Power Company make the reduction in rates that they promise?" was asked an official of the Montreal Electric Company at their office today.

"We are but a small concern so far," he replied, "but no competing company which seeks business in Montreal would have any objection to meeting a ten cent Killowatt rate such as proposed by the Light, Heat and Power Company."

"Would your people make contracts for that rate, supplying electricity generated by steam power?"

"We not only would, but we do now. We have a number of customers who are supplied at ten cents, and we do not ask for a five years contract. We supply on one year contracts. This is for houses and smaller customers. Of course large places we take as low as five and five and a half cents. Any company without water power, and being obliged to use steam, can furnish light at ten cents with a profit."

If "any company, without water power, and being obliged to use steam, can furnish light at ten cents with a profit", why is it that Newcastle finds it necessary to charge small consumers 15 cents plus meter rent; while large consumers pay 12 cents?

**NOBODY SPARED.**

Kidney Troubles Attack Newcastle Men and Women, Old and Young.

Kidney ills seize young and old. Come quickly with little warning. Children suffer in their early years. Can't control the kidney secretions. Girls are languid, nervous, suffer pain.

Women worry, can't do daily work. Men have lame and aching backs. The cure for man, woman or child. Is to cure the cause—the kidneys. Cure all forms of kidney suffering.

Newcastle testimony proves it. Mrs. J. D. Copp of Green St., Newcastle, N. B., says:—"For three winters past I had suffered regularly with kidney trouble and my back had become so weak and sore that I could not get up from a chair without supporting myself with both my hands. Severe pains would shoot through my sides and back and leave me in a most miserable condition. I was restless and nervous and would awake tired and unrefreshed and very often with a dull, dizzy headache. The trouble had begun to show itself this winter when I heard of Booth's Kidney Pills as a remedy of great curative merit."

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

**A GOOD SCHEME**

The Government—or perhaps we should say the Superintendent of Canadian Government Annuities—is sending out a variety of information in regard to these annuities. One of the best acts of the present administration is the annuity system for which it secured the authorization of parliament. Sometimes it is said of governments that they do very little for the real comfort of the people, and that the most that can be expected of them is to let people alone. Such a sweeping assertion would not always stand a close test. The Canadian annuity system is based on legislation first introduced into the Senate by Sir Richard Cartwright, and the administration of the measure is in his department—that of Trade and Commerce. A great master of finance is Sir Richard and he and the officer directly in charge of the annuity business of the government are determined that the merits of the system shall be kept before the people. Women, as well as men, may take advantage of it, and may in a manner that is simple, safe and easy, provide against the day when the wolf may be within too easy reach of the door. At the age of twenty or twenty five and after, many women are earning their own living, many more are now doing so than it did a few years ago. How prudent it would be of these to take advantage of the system to which we are referring. Under the government system no money invested in an annuity is lost. One of the government pamphlets on the subjects reminds the reader that "there are no lapses." If your contributions are interrupted by sickness, loss of employment or other cause, you may resume payment at any time. If you should die at any time before the annuity becomes due all payments made, with compound interest, at three per cent, per annum, will be returned to your heirs. There are many other things about the annuity system which make it most useful and desirable. And one of the great things is its absolute security. No matter whether the government is in the hands of liberals or conservatives, the bargain made will be surely kept. It is pointed out that a man beginning at thirty years and paying twenty five cents a week until he is sixty will receive at sixty \$74.43, and every year of his life thereafter he will receive the same sum. The boy for whom five hundred dollars are paid when he is fifteen will receive at fifty-five, and each year thereafter, two hundred and twenty dollars. Many more illustrations might be given, but these are sufficient to awaken a desire to know more about this beneficent institution.—Globe.

**SIGNALS OF DISTRESS.**

Newcastle People Should Know How to Read and Heed Them.

Sick kidneys give many signals of distress. The secretions are dark, contain a sediment. Passages are frequent, scanty, painful. Backache is constant day and night. Headaches and dizzy spells are frequent.

The weakened kidneys need quick help. Don't delay! Use a special kidney remedy.

Booth's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys, backache, and urinary disorders. Newcastle evidence proves this statement.

Mrs. Archie Wright of Green St., Newcastle, N. B., says:—"My back was so sore and painful that I could not stoop to lace my shoes and I suffered constantly with dull sickening headaches. A dull, bearing down pain had settled across the kidneys and caused me so much suffering that I could not sleep or rest anytime. I became weak and run down and my eyes were sore and felt as though they were filled with particles of sand. I tried Booth's Kidney Pills on recommendation of a neighbor and they cured me of each and every symptom of kidney trouble. I used Booth's Laxatives also and I have never had to use a cathartic of any kind since. I had used many different constipation remedies but had not found other than temporary relief. My son, Robert had doctor'd all over the country for kidney trouble but found no relief until he had used Booth's Kidney Pills. He is stronger and better in every way. Booth's Kidney Pills have certainly been a blessing to our home and I am glad to tell other sufferers what they did for us."

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

There is a building boom on in New Brunswick this season. At Campbellton, rent is excessively high and the hotels are crowded because of the lack of houses. One builder there reports that he has 18 applications for cottages. A similar boom is on in Fredericton and to a still greater extent in Moncton.—Contract Record.

**DON'TS FOR SWIMMERS**

(By T. W. Sheffield, honorary member Royal Life Saving Society)

The many drowning fatalities recorded by the press during the summer season call for more care being taken by the average swimmer and beginners generally, and it is earnestly desired that the following don'ts for swimmers and pointers for non-swimmers, be posted in a conspicuous swimming place or summer resort the reader visits, thus helping to minimize any undue risk being taken by followers of the sport:

Don't bathe shortly after dining; wait at least two hours.

Don't sit in a boat or stand about undressed after being in the water.

Don't swim far after a hard day's work, or over-exertion after other forms of exercise.

Don't bathe in unfrequented or secluded parts.

Don't bathe alone if subject to giddiness or faintness.

Don't dive into the water without first ascertaining the depth.

Don't take fright if you fall into the water with your clothes on; remember, clothes float, and assist you to float.

Don't swim too far out in the sea or lake, unattended by a boat or an expert swimmer.

Don't take fright if seized with cramp; keep cool; turn on the back and endeavor to rub the place affected.

If the leg is drawn up with pain, swim slowly with the arms only. All swimmers should practice this.

Don't swim without some recognized signal to give your fellow-swimmers, if subject to cramps, such as lifting one arm, or shouting for help. Don't abuse this; leave the water as soon as possible.

Don't dive out of or try to get into a boat from the side; dive from the stern and get in from the stern, but only then from a boat with a broad beam.

Don't swim near dams, waterfalls or where rocks are growing.

Don't swim away from the shore, always along the shore.

Don't swim without company if you have a weak heart, and only then after consulting a doctor.

Don't swim against the stream if you come across weeds.

Don't swim without protecting your ears if subject to ear trouble.

Some Don'ts and Pointers to Beginners and Non-Swimmers

Don't go beyond the depth of your hips if you can't swim.

Don't plunge or struggle, when you find yourself in deep water.

Don't throw the hands or arms out of the water.

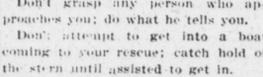
Don't grasp any person who approaches you; do what he tells you.

Don't attempt to get into a boat coming to your rescue; catch hold of the stern until assisted to get in.

**SUBSCRIBE FOR THE UNION ADVOCATE**

**BOYS AND GIRLS.**

DO YOU SEE THAT  
It is yours for one day's work.



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**"RED BALL" ALE AND PORTER**

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

**THE LAW SAYS**

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

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

**WRITE FOR PRICE LIST**

**Limeon Jones BREWERS**

Boxes of 2 doz. Price 4 doz. Price 6 doz. Price 1 doz. Price

Boxes of 2 doz. Price 4 doz. Price 6 doz. Price 1 doz. Price

FROM BREWERY TO YOUR HOME

**SUBSCRIBE FOR THE UNION ADVOCATE**

**BOYS AND GIRLS.**

DO YOU SEE THAT  
It is yours for one day's work.

The delight of every boy and girl is to own a watch. Realizing this, we have determined to place a golden opportunity at the door of every little boy and girl throughout the country.

During the next two months until September 1st, we will give to every little boy and girl sending us seven new subscribers to the ADVOCATE a handsome watch, chain and charm. This is not a toy premium, but a reliable time-keeper, GUARANTEED by the makers and by OURSELVES. Hundreds of these watches have been sold by our local jewelers, and have given abundant satisfaction. WE ARE DETERMINED TO DOUBLE OUR CIRCULATION DURING THE PRESENT YEAR REGARDLESS OF THE COST. We have purchased two hundred watches for distribution among the little ones; and they will be sent out to every little boy and girl sending in seven new subscriptions. Just think of it! A GUARANTEED WATCH for only seven new subscriptions: ONE SUBSCRIPTION FOR EACH DAY OF THE WEEK. Get busy during Vacation!! Tell this story to your friends, and they will help you earn one of these watches.

**RULES.** (1) As soon as you get a new subscriber, send his name in at once, together with \$1.00 for a full year's subscription in advance to THE ADVOCATE. When you have sent in seven names and seven dollars the watch will be sent to you.

(2) OLD SUBSCRIBERS. An old subscriber paying up all arrearages will be credited as a new subscriber provided he pays one year in advance. Write all names plainly and give address.

(3) This golden opportunity closes September 1st. Any little boy or girl who has worked faithfully, and after sending in two or more subscribers, fails to get the remainder within the time limit, may write us of their troubles, and we will be pleased to forward special premium list, or grant liberal commission for money sent in.

**The Advocate Pub. Co.,**  
Newcastle, N. B.

is a Wh Ma Sp Wh It is "Br a "H Best Best

Feed T. H 86

New Bru

**Pic**

All Ki

**ROO**

**H.**  
No. 38—t

**GREATER**  
**BA**  
**MA**

Checkful with life zines that but THE I old game It tells Tenney, F players, J and all at To get 1 next mont 3 month's Baseball Watch For The Watch For d it as we are. **BASEBA**

**THE A**

# BEAVER FLOUR

is a blend of Ontario Fall Wheat and Manitoba Spring Wheat.

It is thus a "Bread" Flour and a "Pastry" Flour.

Best for either.

Best for both.

## AT YOUR GROCER'S

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



# THE BARRIER

BY REX BEACH

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY HARPER & BROTHERS

Somebody will want to marry me some day, I suppose, so I ought to know what is wrong with me." She flushed up darkly under her brown cheeks.

Corporal Thomas began to perspire uncomfortably, but went on doggedly: "I'm goin' to tell you a story, not because it applies to Lieutenant Burrell—"

"Of course," said the girl.

"—but just to show you what I mean. It was a good long spell ago, when I was at Fort Supply, which was the frontier in them days, like this is now. We freighted in from Dodge City with bull teams, and it was sure the fringe of the frontier—no women, no society, nothin' much except a fort, a lot of Indians and a few officials with their wives and families. Now, them kind of places is all right for married men, but they're tough sleddin' for single ones, and after awhile a feller gets awful careless about himself. He seems to go backward and run down mighty quick when he gets away from civilization and his people and restaurants and such things. He gets plumb reckless and forgetful of what's what. There was a captain with us, a young feller that looked like the lieutenant here and a good deal the same sort—high tempered and chivalrous and all that sort of thing, a West Pointer, too, good family and all that, and what's more, a captain at twenty-five. Now, our head freighter was married to a squaw, or leastways he had been, but in them days nobody thought much of it any more than they do up here now, and particularly because he'd had a government contract for a long while, ran a big gang of men and critters and had made a lot of money. Like wise he had a girl, who lived at the fort and was mighty nice to look at and restful to the eye after a year or so of cactus trees and mesquite and buffalo grass. She was twice as nice and twice as pretty as the women at the post, and as for money—well, her dad could have bought and sold all the officers in a lump, but they and their wives looked down on her, and she didn't mix with them none whatever. To make it short, the captain married her. Seemed like he got disregardful of everything, and the hunger to have a woman just overpowered him. She'd been courted by every single man for 400 miles around. She was pretty and full of fire, and they was both of an age to love hard, so Jefferson swore he'd make the other women take her, but soldierin' is a heap different from any other profession, and the army has got its own traditions. The plan wouldn't work.

"By and by the captain got tired of tryin' and gave up the attempt—just devoted himself to her—and then we was transferred, all but him. We shifted to a better post, but Captain Jefferson was changed to another company and had to stay at Supply. Gee, it was a rotten hole! Influence had been used, and there he stuck, while the new officers cut him out completely, just like the others had done, so I was told, and it drifted on that way for a long time, him forever makin' an up-hill fight to get his wife recognized and always quittin' loser. His folks back east was scandalized and froze him cold, went all through the army, and the story went all through the army, till his brother officers had to treat him

here folks look at it right, but outside it's mighty different. Even yet you don't half understand."

"I'm glad I'm what I am," cried the girl. "There's nothing in my blood to be ashamed of, and I'm white in here." She struck her bosom fiercely. "If a man loves me he'll take me, no matter what it means to him."

The corporal slid down from the counter where he had been sitting. "I'm goin' to hunt up the lieutenant and get him to let me off. Mebbe I can stake a claim and sell it."

The moment he was gone the girl's composure vanished, and she gave vent to her feelings.

"It's a lie! It's a lie!" she cried aloud, and with her fists she beat the boards in front of her. "He loves me! I know he does!" Then she began to tremble and sobbed, "I'm just like other girls."

She was still wrestling with herself when Gale returned, and he started at the look in her face as she approached him.

"Why did you marry my mother?" she asked. "Why? Why did you do it?"

He saw that she was in a rage and answered bluntly, "I didn't."

She shrank at this. "Then why didn't you? Shame! Shame! That makes me worse than I thought I was. Oh, why did you ever turn squaw man? Why did you make me a breed?"

"Look here! What ails you?" said the trader.

"I've just begun to realize what I am. I'm not respectable. I'm not like other women and never can be. I'm a squaw—a squaw!"

"You're not!" he cried.

"No honest man can marry me. I'm a vagabond! The best I can get is my bed and board, like my mother."

"By heaven! Who offered you that?" Gale's face was whiter than hers now, but she disregarded him.

"He can play with me, but nothing more, and when he is gone another one can have me, and then another and another and another."

"That's all infernal rot," he said. "There's fifty good men in this camp would marry you tomorrow."

"Bah! I mean real men, not miners. I want to be a lady. I don't want to pull a hand sled and wear moccasins all my life and raise children for men with whiskers. I want to be loved—I want to be loved! I want to marry a gentleman!"

"Burrell!" said Gale.

"No," she flared up—"not him nor anybody in particular, but somebody like him, some man with clean finger nails."

He found nothing humorous or grotesque in her measure of a gentleman, for he realized that she was stung to a pitch of unreason and unnatural excitement and that she was in terrible earnest.

The old man hesitated. "I'll own I was wrong," he said finally, staring out into the sunshine with an odd expression. "It was thoughtless and wrong, dead wrong, but I've loved you better than any daughter was ever loved in this wide world, and I've worked and starved and froze and saved, and so has Alluna, so that you might have something to live on when I'm gone and be different from us. It won't be long now, I guess. I've given you the best schooling of any girl on the river, and I'd have sent you out to a convent in the States, but I couldn't let you go so far away! I loved you too much for that! I couldn't do it, girl. I've tried, but you're all I've got, and I'm a selfish man, I reckon."

"No, no! You're not!" his daughter cried impulsively. "You're everything that's good and dear, but you've lived a different life from other men, and you see things differently. It was mean of me to talk as I did." She put her arms around his neck and hugged him. "But I'm very unhappy, dad."

"Don't you aim to tell what started this?" he said gently, crossing her with his great, hard hand as softly as a mother. But she shook her head, and he continued, "I'll take the first boat down to the mission and marry your ma if you want me to."

"That wouldn't do any good," said she. "We'd better leave things as they are." Then she drew away and smiled at him bravely from the door. "I'm very bad to act this way. You see."

He nodded, and she went out.

Necia was in a restless mood, and remembering that Alluna and the children had gone berrying on the slopes behind the Indian village, she turned her way thither. All at once a fear of seeing Meade Burrell came upon her. She wanted to think this out, to find where she stood, before he had word with her. She had been led to observe herself from a strange angle and must verify her vision, as it were. What if he had changed now that he was alone and had had time to think? It would kill her if she saw any difference in him, and she knew she would be able to read it in his eyes.

As she went through the main street of the camp she saw Stark occupied near the water front, where he had bought a building lot. He spoke to her as she was about to pass.

"Good morning, miss. Are you rested from your trip?"

She answered that she was and would have continued on her way, but he stopped her.

"I don't want you to think that minin' matter was my doin'," he said. "I've got nothin' against you. Your old man hasn't wasted any affection on me, and I can get along without him, all right, but I don't make trouble for girls if I can help it."

The girl believed that he meant what he said. His words rang true, and he spoke seriously. Moreover, Stark was known already in the camp as a man who did not go out of his way to make friends or to render an accounting of his deeds, so it was natural that when he made her a show of kindness Necia should treat him with less coldness than might have been expected. The man had exercised an occult influence upon her from the time she first saw him at Lee's cabin, but it was too vague for definite feeling, and she had been too strongly swayed by Poleon and her father in their attitude toward him to be conscious of it.

"I'm going to build a big dance hall and saloon here," said Stark, showing her the stakes that he had driven. "As soon as the rush to the creek is over I'll hire a gang of men to get out a lot of house logs. I'll finish it in a week and be open for the stampedee."

"Do you think this will be a big town?" she asked.

"Nobody can tell, but I'll take a chance. If it proves to be a false alarm I'll move on."

"You've been in a great many camps, I suppose."

He said that he had; that for twenty years he had been on the frontier and knew it from west Texas to the circle.

"I've never known anything except this." She swept the points of the compass with her arm. "And there is so much beyond that I want to know about. Oh, I feel so ignorant! There is something now that perhaps you could tell me, you have traveled so much."

"Let's have it," said he, smiling at her seriousness.

She hesitated, at a loss for words, finally blurting out what was in her mind:

"My father is a squaw man, Mr. Stark, and I've been raised to think that such things are customary."

"They are in all new countries," he assured her.

"But how are they regarded when civilization comes along?"

"Well, they aren't regarded, as a rule. Squaw men are pretty shiftless, and people don't pay much attention to them. I guess if they weren't they wouldn't be squaw men."

"My father isn't shiftless," she challenged, at which he remained silent, refusing to go on record. "Isn't a half breed just as good as a white?"

"Look here," said he. "What are you driving at?"

"I'm a 'blood,'" she declared recklessly, "and I want to know what people think of me. The mea around here have never made me feel conscious of it, but—"

"You're afraid of these new people who are coming, eh? Well, don't worry about that, miss. It wouldn't make any difference to me or to any of your friends whether you were red, white, black or yellow."

"But it would make a difference with some people," insisted the girl.

"Oh, I reckon it would with eastern people. They look at things kind of funny. But we're not in the east."

"That's what I wanted to know. Nice people back there wouldn't tolerate a girl like me for a moment, would they?"

He shrugged his shoulders. "I guess you'd have a hard time breaking in among the 'bontonnors.' But what's the use of thinking about it? This is your country, and these are your people."

A morbid desire was upon her to track down this intangible racial distinction, but she saw Runnion, whom she could not bear, coming toward them, so thanked Stark hurriedly and went on her way.

"Been making friends with that squaw, eh?" remarked Runnion casually.

"Yes," replied Stark. "She's a nice little girl, and I like her. I told her I didn't have any part in that miners' meeting affair."

"Huh! What's the matter with you? It was all your doin'."

"I know it was, but I didn't aim it at her. I wanted that ground next to Lee's, and I wanted to throw a jolt into Old Man Gale. I couldn't let the girl stand in my way, but now that she's over I'm willing to be friends with her."

"Me too. By heaven, she's as graceful as a fawn. She's white too. Nobody would ever know she was a breed."

"She's a good girl," said Stark musingly in a gentle tone that Runnion had never heard before.

"Getting kind of mushy, ain't you? I thought you had passed that stage, old man."

"No; I don't like her in that way."

"I'll lay you a little eight to five that Burrell has thrown her down," chuckled Runnion.

"I never thought of that. You may be right."

"If it's true I'll shuffle up a hand for that soldier."

Meanwhile Necia had passed on out of the town and through the Indian village at the mouth of the creek until high up on the slopes she saw Alluna and the little ones. She climbed up to them and seated herself where she could look far out over the westward valley, with the great stream flowing half a mile beneath her. She stayed there all the morning, and, although the day was bright and the bushes bending with their burden of blue, she picked no berries, but fought resolutely through a dozen varying moods that untraced themselves to her delecta-

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THE ADVOCATE IS THE PEOPLE'S PAPER.

face. It was her first soul struggle, but in time the buoyancy of youth and the almighty optimism of early love prevailed. And so she was in a happier frame of mind when the little company made their descent at mid-day.

As they approached the town they heard the familiar cry of "Steam-lo-o-o-at!" and by the time they had reached home the little camp was noisy with the plaint of wolf dogs. There were few men to join in the welcome today, every able-bodied inhabitant having disappeared into the hills, but the animals came trooping lazily to the bank and sat down on their haunches, watching the approaching steamer, in their soft eyes the sadness of a canine race of slaves.

The deserted aspect of the town puzzled the captain of the steamer, and upon landing he made his way at once to John Gale's store, where he learned from the trader of the strike and of the stampedee that had resulted. Before the recital was finished a man approached and spoke excitedly:

"Captain, my ticket reads to Dawson, but I'm getting off here. Won't you have my outfit put ashore?" He was followed by a group of fellow passengers, who made a similar request.

"This place is good enough for me," one of them said.

"Me, too," another volunteered. "This strike is new, and we've hit her just in time."

Outside a dozen men had crowded "No Creek" Lee against the wall of the store and were clamoring to hear about his find.

Stark wasted no time. With money in his hands, he secured a dozen men who were willing to work for hire, for there are always those who prefer the surety of ten coined dollars to the hope of a hundred. He swooped down with these helpers on his pile of merchandise that had lain beneath tarpaulins on the river bank since the day he and Runnion landed, and by midafternoon a great feat had been stretched over a framework of peeled poles built on the lot where he and Necia had stood earlier in the day. Before dark his saloon was running. To be sure, there was no floor, and his polished fixtures looked strangely new and incongruous, but the town at large had assumed a similar air of incompleteness and crude immaturity, and little wonder for it had grown threefold in half a day. Stark swiftly unpacked his gambling implements, keen to scent every advantage, and out of the handful of pale faced jackals who follow at the heels of a healthy herd he hired men to run them and to deal.

By night Flambeau was a mining camp.

### CHAPTER X.

MEADE BURRELL FINDS A PATH IN THE MOONLIGHT.

"NO CREEK" LEE had come into his own at last and was a hero, for the story of his long ill luck was common gossip now, and men praised him for his courage. He had never been praised for anything before and was uncertain just how to take it.

"Say, are these people kiddin' me?" he inquired confidentially of Poleon.

"W'y? W'at you mean?"

"Well, there's a feller makin' a speech about me down by the landin'."

"W'at he say?"

"It ain't nothin' to fight over. He says I'm another Dan'l Boom, leadin' the march of empire westward. Certainly sounds good, but is it on the level?"

"Waal, I guess so," admitted Poleon.

The prospector swelled with indignation. "Then why in h-l didn't you fellers tell me long ago?"

The scanty ounce or two of gold from his claim lay in the scales at the post, where every newcomer might examine it, and, realizing that he was a never ending source of information, they fawned on him for his tips, bringing him with newspapers worth \$1 each or with cigars, which he wrapped up carefully and placed in his mackinaw till every pocket of the rusty garment bulged so that he could not sit without losing them. They dwelt upon his lightest word and stood him up beside the bar, where they filled him with proofs of friendliness until he shed tears from his one good eye.

Cautiously at first he let out his wit, which was logy from long disuse and as heavy on his feet as the jumping frog of Calaveras, but when they laughed at its labored leaps and sallies his confidence grew. With the regularity of a clock he planted cigars and ordered "a little more hard stuff," while his roving eye rejoiced in lachrymose profusion. Its overburdened lusting itself in the tangle of his careless beard. By and by he wandered through the town, trailed by a troop of tenderfoot, till the women marked him, whereupon he fled back to the post and hugged the bar, for he was a bashful man. When Stark's new place opened it offered him another retreat, of which he availed himself for some time. But late in the evening he reappeared at Old Man Gale's store, walking a bit unsteadily, and as he mounted the flight of logs to the door he stepped once too often.

"What's become of that fourth step?" he demanded sharply of Poleon.

"Dere she is," said the Frenchman.

"I'm blamed if it is. You moved it since I was here."

"I'll have 'im put back," laughed the other.

"Say, it's a grand thing to be rich, ain't it?"

"I don't know. I ain't never try it."

"Well, it is, and now that I've arrived I'm goin' to change my ways completely. No more extravagance in mine. I'll never lend another cent."

(To be continued.)

THE UNION ADVOCATE.

ESTABLISHED 1867. Issued Every Wednesday morning by The Advocate Publishing Co., Ltd. TERMS: If paid in Advance, \$1.00 At End of Year, \$1.25 American Subscriptions, \$1.50 (in advance.)

Subscribers are requested to take notice of the date printed on the paper after their name. For instance, "May 09" means that the subscription is paid up to May 31st, 1909. When a new payment is made the date will be changed to correspond. SUBSCRIBERS ARE REQUESTED TO SEE THAT THEIR DATES ARE CORRECT.

Subscribers are requested to notify the proprietors of any failure to receive the paper promptly. No paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the proprietors.

ADVERTISING RATES. One inch, one insertion, 50¢ Each subsequent insertion, 25¢ Professional and Hotel Cards, 1 inch per year, \$5.00 T. H. WHALEN, PRES. AND MANAGER W. J. MCNEIL, SEC. TREASURER

NEWCASTLE, N. B., AUGUST 4th, 1909.

FARMING IN NEW BRUNSWICK.

Henceforth each week a column of THE ADVOCATE will be set apart for the special benefit of the farmers. The farmers will in time become the backbone of the country. When the forests are cleared the soil must be looked to for our support, and that day is not far distant. Twenty-five years hence farming will be one of the leading industries of the Miramichi, as it is now, and has for some years past, been the leading industry in Kings, Charlotte and Carleton counties. Those who have never visited Carleton county can scarcely realize the enormous quantities of potatoes grown there each year. Farmers make anywhere from two to ten thousand dollars yearly on potatoes alone. Think of a man having one hundred acres of land planted with potatoes. Well this is what you may see in Carleton county. The potatoes are planted by machinery; they are cultivated by machinery; they are dug by machinery. But they are picked by hand. Eight men are required to pick after one digger. In dairying, Kings county takes the lead. There is perhaps more butter and cheese made in Kings county than in all the rest of the province put together. Most of the dairying is centred around Sussex. The fertile valleys of the Kennebecasis, Smith's Creek, Trout Creek and Mill Stream are the feeding grounds of immense herds of cattle. But it was not always so. Twenty-five years ago the dairy industry in Kings county was as it is now in Northumberland, an almost unknown quantity. A herd of milch cows seldom exceeded ten in number, and even these were of a poor quality and of little value. Today these herds have been replaced by five or six times their number of the best cows that the country can produce, for they have been imported from England, Scotland and even from Sweden. The values of cows have been enhanced three or four times. Just think of a man owning cows worth three or four hundred dollars. There are plenty such to be found in the environs of Sussex. Calves three days old sell as high as twenty-five dollars. Think of it! Twenty-five dollars for a calf three days old. And yet this is not an uncommon price for thoroughbred calves in that section. But it has taken the people there twenty-five years to realize that there is money to be made at farming if you go the right way about it.

Now, the people along the Miramichi and its tributaries have all the advantages that exist in Kings county. They have even more, for they have water privileges which exist only in a few places in Kings. They have a much more level country, and in the majority of places the soil is of a better quality. People are mistaken when they say King's County is naturally fertile. Such is not the case in many of the very best farming districts. But the land is kept in shape by the immense herds of cattle. Food stuffs raised on the farm are never sold off it. Instead, food stuffs, such as bran, gluten and heavy feed, are purchased by the farmer and fed to the cows. The stables are made warm, and the cows receive more care than the majority of horses receive here. They are groomed and in many cases the udders are washed twice

a day. They are protected from flies by all sorts of preparations—the best that are on the market. And it pays. Cows cannot be expected to give returns if they have to spend the time they should be grazing, chasing around the fields to drive away the flies. Then again, the cheese and butter factories play an important part. They have done much to bring about the results now existing.

It is time the farmers of Northumberland county had awakened from their lethargy. There are vast tracts of once cleared land now growing bushes, and the tracts under cultivation are too often worked without any real knowledge of the work on hand. We propose to treat each week of the various topics of interest to farmers, and trust that their perusal will materially assist in raising the standard of agriculture to what it should be. These articles are taken from authoritative sources, and no matter how absurd they at first appear, do not regard them lightly for time will prove to you as it has already proven to more experienced men, that the information is accurate in every detail. Read them and try to immitate what they point out. Good results are bound to follow.

THE COUNCIL MEETING.

Last session of the Town Council was a breezy one. It was more than that. Part of it, at least, might easily have been dispensed with. The Council chamber is not the place for the Scott Act prosecutor and Scott Act Inspector to hold their quarrels. Ald. Morrison was quite right when he said the matter was entirely out of order. It certainly was out of order there, though it might have been quite in order to discuss elsewhere.

MONCTON VS. NEWCASTLE.

This afternoon and evening Moncton and Newcastle will try conclusions on the Farrell Field. Admission 25c, Children 15c.

EDITORS MAIL

Advertising in THE ADVOCATE pays.

Mr. Editor: I wish through the columns of your paper to thank those who so generously patronized us on Saturday, the first day of our big sale. It was one of the big days in our business history. It goes to show without a doubt that advertising pays. It also shows that the goods we are offering are genuine bargains. We purpose keeping this sale going all the month of August. We want every one to partake of the good things we are offering. We would ask your readers to kindly call and look over our stock, we assure them they will always be welcome whether they buy or not.

L. B. McMURDO.

PROMPT PAYMENT.

North Esk, 27th July, 1909. MR. R. BENS, Nordin.

Dear Sir,— I thank you for William Thomas Co's. cheque for six hundred dollars, full claims of loss in my late fire.

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

Yours with best wishes, JOHN McCOLM, lwk. pd.

While it is said that the Doukhobors who are migrating to British Columbia entertain no freak notions, yet it is worth noting that they are heading for that part of Canada where there is reasonable chance of wearing the garb of Eden without catching pneumonia.

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DR. ROBERTSON TOURS IN WEST

Visits Various Western Centres and Delivers Addresses on Rural Education.

Dr. James W. Robertson, so well and favorably known in New Brunswick, the Principal of Macdonald College, Ste. Anne de Bellevue, Quebec, is now through the invitation of Educational Associations, Provincial Governments and Canadian Clubs visiting various western centres and delivering addresses in the interests of rural education.

Early this month he spoke at a meeting of the National Educational Association of the United States at Denver, Colorado, and from the press reports he evidently made as he usually does a powerful impression upon his auditors.

The Denver Daily News says of his address: "For the first time since the beginnings of the general sessions of the National Educational Association, the doorknobs at the auditorium yesterday enforced the rule that only members of the Association should be admitted to the meeting."

"Notwithstanding this restriction the session yesterday was more largely attended than any of the previous meetings. The theatre portion of the auditorium was crowded and the enthusiasm was high."

"Upon cheer greeted the epigrammatic address of Dr. James W. Robertson, president of Macdonald College, of Quebec, who spoke upon 'Education for the improvement of rural conditions.'"

"Dr. Robertson has done more than any man in America toward the improvement of rural schools and conditions," said President Harvey in introducing the principal speaker, "and he is attracting the attention of the world by his work for Canada and rural education."

Following are a few extracts from Dr. Robertson's address.

"Farming is not breaking cloids, it is the gathering up of the sunshine into cornstalks and grass and trees and saving it for the race."

"People who live on the land are partners of the Almighty in making homes while they are getting something to eat."

"Many of us could devote less attention to the Greek Root and more to the corn root."

"Man began life in a garden, and for all time, for every successive generation, the best starting place will be a garden, where the children can play in the grass and plant flowers and gather apples."

"It may be that Christ could have taught without manual training; I don't know as to that, but he did not."

"To belittle teachers in national schools, for belittling them means belittling the children of the nation which is its hope."

"The people who dwell on farms are the ones that rear the children that rule the nation. Anything that makes for the improvement of their education and conditions makes for the improvement of the race. For 30,000 years we have been making efforts to secure a better home for the child, of whom the master said, of such is the kingdom of heaven."

"Rural education is not concerned chiefly with growing a bigger stalk of corn or a bigger steer, but with training for life in the locality and for the present."

"Man is helping God by helping to make the land a cleaner and better place for homes, not in building great temples, great waterways or coal mines, but homes."

"One of the greatest hindrances to rural education is the fact that farmers and schools are not in sympathy. Too much attention is paid making the curriculum fit that of the high schools, and teachers forget that their work is the helping of making a life rather than making a living. The idea that a rural school curriculum is for the purpose of making every boy believe that he has the opportunity to become a college president is a humbug."

"Life, home and school are the three great realities and teaching is the greatest thing on the face of the earth."

"Dr. Robertson has since been speaking at other places in the American west, at the convention of the Dominion Educational Association at Victoria, B. C., and is now returning through Canada speaking at Vancouver, Calgary, Edmonton, Regina, Saskatoon and Winnipeg. Some of the addresses will be delivered under the auspices of the various provincial governments; others under those of Canadian Clubs."

Iced Tea Punch

Pour one quart of boiling water over six teaspoons of tea, steep five minutes and strain. When cold pour into pitcher containing one half cup of granulated sugar, six tablespoons of lemon juice, one lemon and one orange, sliced thin, one quart fresh strawberries, and fill mouth of pitcher with a bunch of fresh mint dusted with powdered sugar. When ready to serve, add one pint of ice water. The cost will be around 10 cents.



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Men! this is your Opportunity to Save many dollars, so grasp it now and BUY.

RURAL ROAD MAKING

This is the rather truthful way in which the Toronto Globe puts it: "Every spring the farmers in many sections of the province show their public spirit by turning out in gangs and spoiling a piece of road. This is done most successfully where stiff, wet clay can be secured from the bottoms of roadside ditches. If spaded out in large blocks and scattered about carelessly, the sun can be counted upon to bake it into a fair sample of adobe, and it can be guaranteed to make any road impassable for a whole summer. Anyone wishing a wide and capable revenge on a motorist needs only to tamper with his road map so that when he takes an outing he will encounter a few stretches of road that have been treated in this manner and will do no scorching walk within the area of disturbance."

"The merry sport of bringing roads into this condition is known as doing statute labor. The custom has come down to us from our fathers, to whom road work was a serious business. In order to have roads of any kind they were obliged to make them. To this end they wrought manfully, felled trees, grubbed out stumps, dug ditches, and built corduroys that shook their lives into excellent condition. Whether they did their shares honestly cannot be known, but it is certain that amongst their descendants doing road work is largely a farce. Here and there a public spirited path master sees to it that necessary work is done, but where such a man can be found he should be appointed road superintendent for a township or county. As a rule, however, the pathmaster is a neighboring person who allows the time assessed to be put in by the lame and the halt, and is satisfied if he gets the weeds and thistles cut on his beat."

"Valuing a day's work at a dollar, enough time is employed in Ontario every year to build at least a thousand miles of the best roads or to put many thousands into a good state of repair. It is doubtful if as many roads are properly treated. In some townships it is found more profitable to commute the statute labor at twenty five or thirty cents a day and spend the money so collected in securing efficient work. No further comment is needed on the value of the services rendered by the ratepayers in such localities. If all the time devoted to statute labor throughout the province could be commuted at a dollar a day and the money expended wisely, one generation would see all the roads brought to a high state of efficiency without the expenditure of other money. But with the Provincial Government ready to contribute one third of the expense of building country roads and one third of the cost of necessary machinery, there is no excuse for the continuation of present conditions. There may be places where statute labor is still useful, but where scientific roadmaking has become a necessity, it should be promptly discarded. Only men trained to the work and under the guidance of an efficient superintendent can build permanent roads. As a method of doing our most needed public work statute labor has outlived its usefulness. As a joke it is too expensive to be kept up, and should be allowed to pass into history."

"The homestead entries in the West for the first five months of 1909 are almost exactly five times as numerous as they were in the same portion of 1908. Various causes have no doubt been at work to produce this state of affairs, but one certainly is that the real merits of the Canadian West are yearly becoming better known. There may be minor fluctuations, but the average increase will continue large."

CANSO.

CANSO, July 26—After feeling her way from Boston through a fog which has enveloped the coast for a week past, the fine steel steamer Cairnrag of Newcastle, England, struck on Snorting Rock, Dover Island, eight miles west of Canso today. With all possible despatch the boats were launched and provisioned as the ship began to fill forward at once, and when daylight broke the boats were able to lay in a sheltered place on Dover Island, where they still are awaiting the effect of another tide upon their ship, or waiting to see her break up. At break of day the wrecked steamer and crew were discovered by fishermen who lent every assistance in their power. As soon as news of disaster reached Canso, the government steamer Thirly-three was despatched to the scene of the wreck. She was unable to get near the wreck, but was able to land on the sheltered side of the island and convey officers of assistance to Captain Hyslop and crew. Captain Hyslop refused to leave the scene of the wreck and hopes that the sea may moderate with prevailing west wind to enable them to get on board again, and perhaps save some more of the effects. That no lives were lost is fortunate.

The rock where Cairnrag struck is one of the most exposed on the coast and breakers were today rising thirty feet or more over the ship's bow. Should the steamer survive the pounding of the seas throughout tonight, it is possible she may remain unbroken for some days as the sea is now moderating fast. The forward holds and engine room are full of water, but the stern seems to be afloat. The Cairnrag was bound to Bathurst, N. E. to load. She is a fine steel steamer of 2,200 tons, built at Newcastle in 1892 and owned by Messrs. Cairns, Noble and Young of that place.

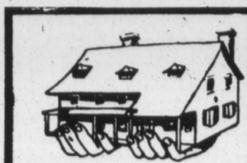
LATER—The steamer has been abandoned to the waves.

Notice.

As required by law, the Public Schools will re-open on Thursday, August 26th.

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

J. E. T. LINDON, Sec. Board of School Trustees, 4 wks.



A House on Your Hands

Did you ever figure out how small a percentage of our population pass their hours when they could see a "To Let" sign, or how large a percentage read "To Let" signs? Good tenants are not the kind that have time to waste in going around looking for signs. They look in our "To Let" signs. If you have a house on your hands, let it go. Let "To Let" signs be put on your house. We will help you to do this.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK George McSweeney, Prop. Moncton, N. B.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

OCEAN LIMITED (CANADA'S SUMMER TRAIN)

Leaves NEWCASTLE 16.25 p. m. daily except Sunday arrives MONTREAL 7.35 a. m. daily except Monday.

Through Matapedia Valley in Daylight.

Connecting in Montreal, Bonaventure Union Depot, with the—

Grant Trunk Railway's Intercolonial Limited.

LEAVING MONTREAL 9.00 A. M. ARRIVING TORONTO 4.30 P. M. and for Detroit, Chicago and the West

Advertisement for W. J. Higgins & Co., Tailors, St. John, N. B., featuring the text 'We are BUYING South Africa Veteran Scripts BLANK ASSIGNMENT.' and 'WANTED'.

WANTED Will give 5c. to \$5.00 each for old postage stamps used on envelopes before 1870; also want Quebec stamps and Jubilee stamps. None of present issue wanted. W. A. KAIN, No. 403mos. pd. St. John, N. B.

Mrs. Freder... Mr. his hol... Mr. Toront... Mr. week... Mr. Mills: Mr. Glasgo... Rev-suppl... Sunday... All the pi... grove Wedne... Swir place s... sprints twelve... a week accomo... a stan erected vited. The were g... (Thursd... Worl gresses. complet... neywill home in... The conside... formers know o... down in... A nu ly been right up... Mrs. her mo is spend... A ds by seve coming didnot... forgot the care... The advertis... it's usef... Scores are now tinent c... when b ledge i... career. I earnestl... payers... to buy the old with the to the o... sleep di... the "Na... a perm... muller... from T... Miller treated... with ou... week. River b... ning by cepted... friendly... diamon... the up... was just... Black claims... ton, wh before 1... and wh... game t... Spauldi... with the... py dispo... Muggys... Giants... Building... pitched... ragged... game. hard ple... men. return. cepted... Nelson that int... a good c... pire—a... from C... blind in... hang a... board. the scen... ton obje... light, bu... motion... game w... runs to... Millert... and opl... was an... That m... comes u... Saturda... the Do... really v... Marine... drove in... our ath... made th... resting... ning by

MILLERTON.

Mrs. G. R. Parker is visiting in Fredericton.

Mr. Walter Crocker is home on his holidays.

Mr. Karl Peterson returned from Toronto for a few days before leaving for the coast.

Mr. T. C. Miller is spending the week end with his family at New Mills.

Mr. J. T. Crocker was in New Glasgow Thursday and Friday.

Rev. Mr. Myers of Black River, supplied in the Presbyterian church Sunday last.

All Derby will join in making the picnic at J. W. Vanderbeck's grove a most enjoyable holiday on Wednesday afternoon.

Swings and tents have been in place since Monday—a course for sprints and a ball diamond for the twelve-year-old teams were ready a week ago. Tables and seats to accommodate 200 people are up and a stand for the band has been erected. Everyone is being invited.

The Misses Sinclair of Chatham, were guests of Miss Mabel Crocker, Thursday.

Work on the R. C. Chapel progresses. The basement is about completed. Mr. Forsythe the Whittemore Contractor surely feels at home in Millerton.

The Lyons-English trial excited considerable comment among the former friends who are glad to know of the decision being handed down in his favor.

A number of boxes have recently been installed in the P. O. We're right up to the minute in this burg.

Mrs. C. L. Staats of Boston, with her mother and little son Aubrey is spending a week end on the bay.

A dance which was advertised by several Newcastle gentlemen as coming off in the Hall Friday night did not materialize. It seems they forgot to mention their plans to the caretaker of the building.

The old Millerton school is being advertised for sale, having outlined its usefulness as a seat of learning. Scores of men and women who are now scattered all over the Continent can hark back to the days when here they acquired the knowledge necessary to a successful career. It is to them we appeal most earnestly (on behalf of the ratepayers residing nearest the boom) to buy out the district interests in the old building and present it, with the community's compliments to the owner of the nerve-racking, sleep disturbing, gasoline launch—the "Naughty Girl"—to be used as a permanent boat house, until a muller can be procured for same from T. Eatons.

Millerton's ball fans have been treated to several interesting games with outside nines during the last week. After showing the Barnaby River boys a merry time and winning by a 20 to 0 score, they accepted Blackville challenge to a friendly game on the Millerton diamond and the way they trimmed the up river bunch of ball tossers was just horrid. Score 7-3.

Blackville's first baseman who claims to have played in Fredericton, who got through to Blackville before the conductor put him off, and who knows more about the game than the man who wrote Spaulding Guide got in bad friends with the fans because of his scrappy disposition. Rumor has it that Muggsy McGraw of the New York Giants has offered the Flatiron Building for his glove. Layton pitched for the visitors and despite ragged support twirled a good game. The Blackville boys are hard players and thorough gentlemen. We'll welcome their early return. Thursday evening we accepted an urgent invitation from Nelson and journeyed down to that interesting little hamlet, with a good crowd of rooters. The Empire—a prosperous looking burgher from Chatham suddenly went blind in the first and we had to hang a goose egg on the score board. But in the second round the scene shifters got busy. Miller-ton objected to playing by moonlight, but being in the minority the motion was over ruled and the game went merrily on. With 19 runs to the good, a boat load of Millerton's inhabitants on bases and only two men down, breakfast was announced and the game called. That makes it a tie series. Nelson comes up to play off shortly. On Saturday, a team masquerading as the Douglastown nine, but who really were convalescents from the Marine Hospital of that place, drove in to try conclusions with our athletes. More than 30 men made the round trip during an interesting 3 innings—the locals winning by a safe margin. In the

second a Douglastown fielder made his debut as slab-artist and pitched about as well as McCullum, the Millerton finger, would, if he were in a hospital suffering with appendicitis and a broken arm. "Billy" O'Donnell whom we drafted from the National league early in the season is putting up a classy game as back stop. Millerton should express it's appreciation of his work. Negotiations for a series of games with the Detroit Tigers were dropped when it was learned that a brand-new ball was not included in their guarantee.

HARRY PULLIAM'S SUICIDAL ACT.

New York, Aug. 2—Harry Pulliam, President of the National League of professional baseball clubs, died at 8.10 a. m. to-day after shooting himself through the head in his room in the New York Athletic Club last night. Although a bullet from his revolver passed entirely through his head, severing both optic nerves and causing instant blindness, Mr. Pulliam lived from 9.30 last night until this morning. He was unconscious when discovered and unable to make any statement as to his reason for committing suicide, but it is generally attributed to ill-health.

Don't forget to attend the ball game on the Farrell Field this afternoon at 3 o'clock sharp.

NASH'S CREEK

NASH'S CREEK, July 29—Mr. and Mrs. David White and family of Banff, Alberta, are visiting friends here.

Mr. Mikie Doyle of the Royal Bank of Canada at Jaquet River, spent last evening here.

Miss Ruby Graham returned home after spending a week with Miss Jean McLennan at Aldermere.

Mr. H. H. Bray, chief train dispatcher, was here on business today.

Mr. Wm. Murray, lawyer, was here yesterday.

H. M. McLennan is spending a few days at Aldermere.

Miss E. M. McNair is visiting friends in Charlottetown.

Miss Katie Winton of Archibald Settlement, returned home after spending a few weeks with her sister Mrs. Miller of Black Lands.

Miss Kathleen Patterson is visiting friends in Belledune.

Mr. and Mrs. David White and family of Banff, Alberta, are the guests of Mr. White's brother, Jas. Whites of Murchie Settlement. They spent the week end in Campbellton.

Mr. Nat McNair is not in very good health at present.

The hay crop all along the front of Durham parish is in very good condition.

There is much dissatisfaction in the parish over the lack of road money this spring, due, it is alleged, to the heavy expenditures thereon last fall just before the Dominion elections, when in an entirely unsuitable season the funds were wasted in order to help the conservative candidates win votes. There was no end of money then, but now the stringency is said to be due to the extravagance of the late government. So much for reform under Conservative auspices.

New Way to Serve Old Dish

Make a cottage pudding with one cup sugar, small piece butter, one cup milk, one egg, two cups flour, two teaspoonfuls baking powder and little salt. Serve while hot with following sauce: To one large teaspoonful of butter beaten to a cream, add gradually one cup sugar and one pint washed strawberries. Just before serving add beaten white of one egg.

Fruit Punch

Boil for 10 minutes two cups of cold water with one cup of sugar. When cool add one cup each of pineapple, strawberries, red raspberries, bananas, cherries and six oranges and six lemons sliced. When ready to serve, add a large piece of ice and two quarts of seltzer water or plain water if preferred. This will serve 20 persons and the cost should not be more than 75 cents.

Clipped coins are now redeemable in Canada at seventy five cents on the dollar, but the man who puts them on the collection plate will still cherish the fond delusion that they are taken at face value in heaven.

It is a novel situation when we find a legal action being taken to compel a judge to deliver his judgment. One would prefer that the rival party in the suit take action.

Another prophet has fixed the date for the end of the world. He lives in Boston and the date he has chosen is September 16 next; but that should not prevent you getting in your winter coal supply.

STEAMER BONERISTA STRUCK ICEBERG

Passengers are Panic-stricken, but Order Restored, Steamer Reached Port.

ST. JOHN'S Nfld, July 26—When the steamer Bonerista, bound to St. Johns from Montreal, struck an iceberg off Cape Race yesterday morning during a dense fog, the seventy passengers on board became panic stricken and for a short time were so excited over their supposed danger that they launched the lifeboats, according to the story told here by Capt. Fraser, when the Bonerista arrived today.

The Black Diamond line steamer had her bow badly damaged but was able to make port safely with assistance. Capt. Fraser said that after the first excitement his instructions to the crew led to the quieting of the passengers who were soon under control. They were mostly Welsh and English immigrants, lately landed at Montreal, who are to work in the mines in Newfoundland. The steamer also had aboard a quantity of freight for this place.

Records are being made every day in the presence of the icebergs. Although some few and small bergs, really no larger than cakes, have been seen in past years at this time, the great pillars of the present summer season are such as have usually been reported no later than the late spring.

The steamer Bonerista has a net tonnage of 837 and is owned by the Dominion Coal Company of Montreal. She was built in 1884 at Newcastle, England.

CAIRNCRAG A WRECK

HALIFAX, July 29—A survey of the S.S. Cairncrag, ashore near Canso, revealed that the starboard plates had broken so that a seam about two feet wide had been made in the vessel's side. The masts are loosened and the steamer is gradually settling with inclination of the seas. There are no longer any hopes of floating the vessel, which will be sold in a few days, unless it breaks up or drops into the water.

LONDON, July 29—Geo. W. Young, the banker of New York, and Madam Lillian Nordica, were married in Grosvenor Chapel Church in Grosvenor Square this afternoon in the presence of a few friends.

ON A FISHING TRIP

Lieut. Col. R. Bolt White, D. D. C. and Mr. Geo. West Jones, are enjoying a week's salmon fishing on the coast.

MARCEL HAS NEW CHAIR IN COMMONS

OTTAWA, July 29—The new chair, for the Speaker, has been installed in the House of Commons, and the late Speaker, Hon. R. S. Sutherland, has removed his. This is a custom which has prevailed in Canada, since Confederation, and is in accordance with ancient British usage. In the Old Country, the Speaker, on his retirement, takes the chair with him. So he does in Canada. Hon. Charles Maclellan's chair is exceedingly ornate, and is considered one of the finest specimens of wood carving in this country.

BLACK POINT

BLACK POINT, July 26—J. F. Cook and Miss Elizabeth Cook of Vancouver B. C. are after a long absence from New Brunswick visiting their sister, Mrs. David MacLean.

David MacLean is erecting a fine new house to take the place of the one in which he now lives.

A DEAD ONE

Breathes there a man with soul so dead, Who never to himself has said: "My trade of late is getting bad; I'll try another ten-inch add."

If such there be, go mark him well, For him no bank account will swell, The man who never asks for trade, By local line or ad displayed, Cares more for rest than worldly gain,

And patronage but gives him pain, Tread lightly, friend, let no rude sound Disturb his solitude profound. Here let him live in calm repose, Unsought except by men he owes, And when he dies go plant him deep, That naught may break his restless sleep.

Where no rude clamor may dispel The quiet that he loved so well, And when the world may know its loss, Place on his grave a wreath of moss And on the stone above, "Here lies The man who wouldn't advertise."

—Sun.

High ocean rates out of Montreal to the old country ports are sending many vessels away light from that port. It was stated by a prominent member of the Cash Exchange today that rates via Boston were 1.65 per cent. per bushel of 60 pounds cheaper than via Montreal, consequently American shipping routes are carrying large quantities of Canadian grain.

WOMEN LYNCHED BY WOMEN

LONDON, July 26—Details of the lynching of a young and beautiful woman by a crowd of jealous members of her own sex are to hand from St. Petersburg.

The affair took place last week in the village of Voleckhi. The victim had incurred the hatred of the other women in the village by her flirtations with the men of the neighborhood, both married and single, and feelings reached a climax when it became known that on her account one of the young men of the village had broken his promise to marry another girl.

On coming to the church the other day the women, both old and young, threw themselves upon the flirt, and in spite of her cries for mercy tore all her clothes off. They then dragged her through the village by the hair of her head, beating and stoning her mercilessly.

At first the men laughed, but when they saw how savagely the girl was being maltreated they attempted to rescue her. The infuriated women, however, drove them off, and then dragged their unhappy victim, who was by now a mass of wounds, to a large tree just outside the village, where they hanged her to one of the branches and then lighted a fire of brushwood under her. When the police arrived on the scene they found the victim of the women's fury lying dead under the tree, blackened to a cinder.

GROUND OFS OF APPEAL BY INTERNATIONAL RY.

Judge Barry to Hear Argument in Arbitration Case on August 17 at Fredericton

The award of \$4,342.50 made by arbitrators in the matter of the International Railway Co. and the New Brunswick Railway Co. in favor of the latter company has been appealed.

The International Railway Co. by Messrs. Stevens and Lawson, their attorneys appeal from the arbitration under the provision of the New Brunswick Railway Act, and for the following reasons:

- 1. The award is against the evidence and the weight of evidence.
2. Improper admission of evidence.
(a) Allowing a copy of the mortgage to the Central Trust Co. to be received in evidence.
(b) Allowing a lease of the Canadian Pacific Railway to be received.
3. Excessive damages for compensation.

The appeal will be held before Judge Barry on August 17, at Fredericton.

There is no more attractive feature under the white tents of the circus arena than that of the graceful, clean limbed flying aerial performers. The most sensational daring of these exponents of the swinging trapeze is the Bahvard Troupe of male and female performers.

At the very apex of the enormous tent these accomplished and death defying acrobats have arranged a vast net work of rigging, triple bars and pedestals. Silhouetted against the canvas, the artists swing from the pedestals and pass and repass each other in the air at the same time turning single, gouble and triple somersaults, giant swings from bar to bar and many other breath compelling feats high over the heads of the audience.

The La Verne Troupe is another aerial act that wins admiration. Their elevated bars is the scene of many thrilling accomplishments. Triple horizontal bars have always proven an interesting act even when done upon the floor of a stage, but when the same bars are elevated high in the air, the tricks performed are of a more hazardous nature but show to better advantage. Still another mid-air novelty is that of the Milano Troupe who balanced upon a slender silver wire. It seems incredible that any person or persons could learn such a number of difficult tricks while balancing themselves upon so fragile a support as this slender silver thread. These are but a few of the many acts that are credited with being sensational with the Greater Norris & Rowe circus this season.

The new big show will exhibit in Campbellton, Thursday, Aug. 5th.

Did you ever feel when in a jewelry store that the staff of clerks un-announcedly treated you as a potential thief? It isn't flattering, but in view of how those Ottawa thieves got away with two trays of diamonds it isn't fair to blame the clerks.

Current Punch

Put two cups of currant jelly into three quarts of water, add one cup of sugar, boil five minutes and strain. When cool add three oranges and three lemons sliced, and a large piece of ice. This will serve 20 persons and it is a delightful midsummer drink. The cost will be about 50 cents.

CLASSIFIED ADS.

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

Dr. H. G. & J. SPROUL, Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anesthetics. Artificial teeth set in gold, rubber and celluloid. Teeth filled etc. Newcastle, office Quigley Block Chatham, Benson Block.



For Sale or to Let. The Hotel at Chatham Junction called "The Junction House." Possession given after Aug. 26th. Good locality for business. For further information apply to MRS. JAS. JELLISSON, 42-2p Chatham Junction, N. B.

House for Sale. The house and premises on Pleasant Street, owned by Mr. E. Anslow, is for sale. For particulars write to H. B. ANSLOW, Campbellton.

MEN and HORSES WANTED. To work in Northern N. B. and South Bay, Bathurst. Apply on works to A. & W. D. WHEATON, No. 52—1m.

HOTEL MIRAMICHI. Opened January 1905. Most Luxurious and Up-to-Date Hotel in Northern New Brunswick.

JAS. P. WHALEN, Proprietor. Newcastle, Miramichi, N. B. Features of HOTEL MIRAMICHI: Telephone Connection in each Room, Artistically Furnished Rooms with Private Baths, Building is of Brick with Adequate Protection, Situation—The Heart of the Sports Paradise, Best Fishing Privileges on the North Shore, Imported Chefs, Fine Sample Rooms, Livery Stable in Connection. Rates \$20.0 and 25.0

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Scientific American. A handsomely illustrated weekly, Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms for Canada, \$1.50 a year, postage prepaid. Send for prospectus.

Dollar Doublers. Our Classified Want Ads are real dollar doublers. In shoe leather and nervous energy they will save you many times their small cost by bringing to your door what you require, whether it be efficient help, a desirable borrower for surplus cash, a position or a domestic.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Dr. F. C. McGrath, PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, Pleasant Street, Newcastle, N. B. No. 30-1yr. p.

C. J. McCULLY, M. A., M. D., Graduate Royal College of Surgery London England. SPECIALIST in Diseases of Eye, Ear and Throat. Office of the late J. H. Morrison St. John N. B.

RARE OPPORTUNITY. To learn Telegraphy on a Railroad. Then why not attend the G. T. P. SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHERS. Open all summer—Students may enter at any time. Free Catalogue to any address.

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

Dr. J. G. MacMillan, Artificial Teeth at lowest prices. Teeth extracted without pain by the use of gas or local anesthetics. Teeth filled, crowned, etc. First class work at reasonable rates. Office, Lonsbury Block, Newcastle, N. B. Hours 9 a. m. to 5:30 p. m. 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

Federicton Business College IS NOT CLOSED in SUMMER. Why waste the summer months? Two or three months wasted at the end of your course, may mean loss of that many months' salary at the other end.

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

Boarding & Livery Stable. We have as Nobby and up-to-date Turnouts as there are in town.

Parties driven to all parts of the country at reasonable rates. CARTING and TRUCKING promptly attended to.

EDWARD DALTON, 40 Cullam St. Phone 47. Rear McEvoy House, NEWCASTLE, N. B.

PROSPECT HOTEL. COATING. BATHING. FISHING. Now open to Summer Visitors. Rates: \$5.00 and \$6.00 per wk. SPECIALTIES FOR CHILDREN.

W. S. ANDERSON, Prop.

DON'T Miss Your Opportunity!! W. C. DAY, Graduate Tuner and Repairer of Pianos and Organs, is now in Town.

HAVE YOUR INSTRUMENTS ATTENDED TO. Orders may be left with Miramichi Farm Implement Co.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. No. 40—4 wks.

WANTED. A situation as compositor on news or book work; or as proof reader. Total abstainer; over 25 years' experience; references given. Apply to F. W., ADVOCATE OFFICE.

# OUR BASEBALL COLUMN

## THE BASEBALL SCOUT.

BY THOMAS MCCARTHY.

Official Scout Cincinnati Nationals.

No small part of the success of one of the big league teams depends on the ability of its scouts, that is, the men who go all over the country looking out for likely material. No town or league too small for these watchers to visit. For, as is well known, many a star ballplayer has been picked up in some town that had never been heard of and come into fame only through the baseball ability of its son.

There are many interesting little tales connected with the discoveries of great ballplayers. Hans Wagner was signed up as a pitcher on one of the bush league aggregations, and seemed doomed to go back to the uninteresting and quiet life of the country village, until his wise manager thought that perhaps he might be able to play somewhere else, so gave him a tryout. And Hans has been famous ever since. Larry Lajoie, Jimmie Collins, in fact nearly all the great ones, have been landed by some worthy scout, whom chance or fate brought to the village where these embryonic stars were astounding their fellow citizens.

To one not acquainted with the life, the work of a scout must look very easy and pleasant. It would seem that traveling about the country, watching ball games, with all expenses paid, was a very desirable sort of a life. But in reality it's not as fine as it looks. After a while it gets very monotonous jumping from one little town to another, putting up with all kinds of hotel accommodations, spending the greater part of your time on hot stuffy trains, or arguing with avaricious minor league managers. One needs some managers that would almost drive him crazy. They hear that a big league scout is in town and immediately the prices on their men soar skyward. It is only by the use of much diplomacy and tact that one can obtain the player he wishes from some of these fellows. Here is a good instance. In a little town in the far west, a scout arrived and for a couple of days watched the work of the team there. He endeavored to keep his identity a secret, but an old timer who happened to be on the nine gave the secret away. He was attracted by the paying of an outfielder and decided that he was the man he was after. But he did not mention the fact. There was an infielder on the team, who was in the habit of pulling off star plays, and the skirmer asked the manager for his price on him. The reply mentioned such a sum that the scout almost fainted. Finally after haggling and dickering for a couple of hours, he agreed to take the player and give him a trial with the proviso that if he makes good he was to pay \$3,000 for him. The scout knew well enough that the man would never make a big league, but this was only a part of his game. When he went to the station, bound for his next stopping place, the manager and the infielder were with him. As the train was pulling in, he fished

a roll of bills from his pocket, turned to his companion and said: "By the way, I want an outfielder. I'll give you \$500 cash for that chap you had out in center." "You can have him," came the reply, and the manager, well satisfied, tucked the money into his pocket and waved the pair good-bye. Some two weeks later, the infielder returned to his stamping ground, while the other chap, purchased very cheaply, is now one of the greatest stars in the game. And so it goes. It is always a case of dicker and outwit.

Then there is another point to be considered. If a man who is on the road picks out a number of men and not one of them shows sufficient class, he has put his club to great expense all for nothing. Say, for instance, he is on the coast, and sends a player to one of the big teams in the eastern leagues. The youngster will cost several thousand dollars, while the expense of transportation, etc., will amount up to no inconsiderable figure. Half a dozen or so bad slips like this will sound the knell of a scout's life. Still, if he can land a good man, he gets all the credit in the world. Where ballplayers are so plenty—that is numerically—it is strange that so few of them can get a hold with the big fellows. The average scout in the course of a month will meet perhaps two or three hundred players, all more or less classy. It takes some knowledge of the fine points of the game to pick out one or two men from this bunch, who will be able to stay in faster company.

Some few years ago, very few teams thought it necessary to employ a man to travel around and watch players. Of course, every team had a number of experts scattered out among the league, who if they chanced to see a likely-looking youngster, would put the manager wise, but to-day, so desperate has become the hunt for big timber, that there is not a club in either of the major organizations that has not a couple of men on the road looking after their interests.

Why do we not pass by the little country villages, where they have a nine that plays the team from the next town every week? Because the baseball expert knows that ballplayers are born, not made, and there is no telling where another Wagner, Lajoie or Cobb may be holding forth, a star only in his little township through the accident of chance.

Then there is the competition with the outposts of the other teams. A heretofore unheard of chap will pitch a no hit game in some minor league. At once the scouts of all the teams will head for his city to look him over. Two or three of them will be favorably impressed, and will start bidding with the manager to land him. Then the scout has to use his judgement. With very few exceptions he has unlimited authority so far as money is concerned. If he believes the pitcher will be a success he will purchase him, cost what it may. If the chap comes up to the mark, well and good; but if he fails, the man who recommended him, and backed his judgement with money, will find himself in the bad graces of his employers. Some men will immediately nail any player who performs such a remarkable stunt provided of course that he has a favorable past record, but the general run wish to wait and see a man perform before committing themselves.

The satisfaction of landing one good man where the competition is hot, and then watching that man made his mark in his new and greater surroundings, amply repays one for all the trouble that must be endured to get hold of a real simon-pure ball player.

### WHAT? JED MEANT.

Her Husband—Oh, I wish I had never learned to play poker.  
His Wife—You mean you wish you had learned, don't you?  
She—Better join our picnic party.  
He—What's the use when I can more easily enjoy warm lemonade and sand-wiches with ants on 'em in my back yard.

# I always drive a GENDRON

Because every part of the car is built in the Toronto factory, and of the very best materials—the double curve springs cannot break; the specially welded wheels cannot warp; the tops are of the best satin for parasol and the best leatherette for hoods, and the body of finest wood or prime German reed. They're Canadian made, so if there should be an accident it can be easily and quickly remedied.

You can Always Get Home if you Drive a Gendron



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

GENDRON MANUFACTURING CO. Limited

Toronto, Canada



"The Gendron Driver"

## WIT AND HUMOR.

### FAREWELL.

When cows come home, an' sun's low,  
An' chickens shine agin de sky,  
Good-bye, my love, I bleegeed ter go,  
Good-bye, my love, good-bye,  
Good-bye, my love, I speed away,  
Good-bye, my love, once more—  
'Til I return at break o' day  
Good-bye, my love, I go.

I go whar white folks slumber soun'  
I go ter foteh dat hen.  
I tells dat rooster please cum down  
Good-bye, my love, 'til den.  
Good-bye, my love, put on dat pot—  
Good-bye, my baby love—  
Be shore an' keep dat water hot—  
Good-bye my turtle dove.

### THE VAIN MOSQUITO.

Said the July-mad mosquito,  
As he hummed the way along,  
"I wonder why the mocking-birds  
Don't imitate my song?  
I sing all night, and so do they,  
An' I can beat 'em, night or day!"  
"But the man there, 'neath the covelet,  
My music understands  
He's giving me an encore—  
Just hear him clap his hands  
He's music I was born to teach,  
But—keep me from my pupil's reach."

### BOTH PLEASED.

Swift—"Jones and his wife seem to be very fond of musical comedy."  
Smith—"Yes, indeed; his wife goes to see what the women in the audience have on, and Jones goes to see what the girls on the stage have off."—Star.

Civic grafters must go, but they should be provided with a specific place to go to.

**BAD HEART COULD NOT LIE DOWN FOR EIGHTEEN MONTHS.**  
—"I was unable to lie down in my bed for eighteen months, owing to smothering spells caused by Heart Disease. One bottle of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart removed the trouble, and today I am as well as ever I was."—L. W. La., Toronto Junction. Sold by A. E. SHAW'S Pharmacy.—101

A surgical operation had to be performed on an Illinois woman who made a practice of swallowing paper wads. This case ought to be a warning to all habitual devourers of light literature.

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

It looks as though the suffragettes had invaded Montreal and surreptitiously taken possession of the moving picture shows, so willing are the proprietors to go to jail for breaking the laws.

**THOMAS HOSKINS' NERVES.**  
Mr. Hoskins, a resident of Durham, Ont., for a score of years, was a martyr to stomach and nerve disorders. Schooled to prejudice against "patent medicines" he started using South American Nervine as, he says, "a last resort," but six bottles of this great remedy proved to be his salvation physically. It can be yours. Sold by A. E. SHAW'S Pharmacy.—105

Largely owing to the fact that many persons like to lie abed in the morning the more daylight movement fails to make rapid headway.

### AT THE SEASIDE.

Couldn't swim a little,  
Dabbled in the foam  
Just around the edge,  
And safely went back home.  
Was an expert swimmer,  
Not a bit afraid,  
Went beyond the breakers,  
And that is where he stayed.

T. E. M.

Poverty is one of the crimes for which a man is sentenced to hard labor for an indefinite term.

### REED'S WAY OUT OF IT.

A story is told of Thomas B. Reed by neighbors who knew him in his childhood, to the effect that once, when sent to the grocery store with a jug for vinegar, he forgot what he was to get, and when asked by the grocer what he wanted, replied:  
"Smell of the jug, and give me a quart."

Boston Herald.

### HYGIENIC HUNTING.

Now you must hunt the spright y fly,  
No matter where he's at;  
And run him down and crack his crown  
And mash him good and flat.  
And when there are no buzzers left  
For you to biff and spat,  
You'll have to chase at merry pace  
The fierce and rapid rat.

Stern Parent (bringing out the strap)—"Now, Tommy, I suppose you know why I'm going to whip you, don't you?"  
Little Tommy—"Yes sir. You are going to whip me because I am so small. If I was as big as the man next door you wouldn't dare lay a finger on me."

The mine owners in Nova Scotia contend that they are fighting for Canadian as opposed to American control of the mines. But they would shrink from the logical conclusion of their argument which would mean the nationalization of the mines.

I bought a horse with a supposedly incurable ringbone for \$30. Cured him with \$1.00 worth of MINARD'S LINIMENT and sold him for \$85.00. Profit on Liniment, \$54.00.  
MOISE DEROSCE,  
Hotel Keeper, St. Philippe, Que.

The Standard Oil Co. has discovered a process by which it can make 'gilt-edge dairy butter' as a by-product of crude petroleum. If it works as well as it is expected to do, the fear of John D. Rockefeller's dying in the poorhouse will be definitely removed.

When overheated take a glass of iced "Salada" Tea. It will prove most refreshing. As delightful as a dip in the sea.

Mrs. Briggs—Does your husband take any special exercise?  
Mrs. Briggs—Yes; he's all the time kicking.

A lot of gush is printed about Rockefeller because he is seventy years of age, and feeling pretty well. We are told that having conquered all in business, he is conquering old age. There are plenty of hale old men of seventy, but as they are not multi-millionaires nobody is silly enough to talk of them conquering old age.

There is many a sorrowful illustration of the truth that deep water is no place for practical joking.

## MOUNT ALLISON LADIES' COLLEGE

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

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

Department of Literature  
Course leading to M. L. A. Degree. Scholarships for worthy students

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

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

Write for Calendar.

SACKVILLE, N. B.

56th year commencing Sept. 9

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

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

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

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

Large Staff. Charges Moderate. Write for Free Calendar giving full information.

## MOUNT ALLISON COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.

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

WRITE FOR FREE CALENDAR

J. M. PALMER, M A., Principal

## Are Doctors Any Good?

Foolish question! Yet some people act as if a medicine could take the place of a doctor! The best medicine in the world cannot do this. Have a family doctor, consult him frequently, trust him fully. If we did not believe doctors endorsed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs and colds, we would not offer it to you. Ask your doctor. No alcohol in this cough medicine. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

If we did not believe doctors endorsed Ayer's Pills for constipation, biliousness, sick-headache, we would not offer them to you. Ask your own doctor about this.

## PRINTED STATIONERY.

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

WE HAVE THE MOST CORRECT STYLES.

The Advocate Publishing Company,

## If You Want a Mowing Machine

Call and examine our stock, we have the most up-to-date Machine on the Market.

PRICES ARE MADE ON EASY TERMS.

F.A. Gough, Newcastle, N.B.

## The Union Advocate

from now until Jan. 1st, 1910  
FOR 25 CENTS.

**Zam-Buk**  
"RUB IT IN"  
FOR SUMMER SORES  
When troubled with sun-burn, blisters, insect stings, sore feet, or heat rashes, apply Zam-Buk!  
Surprising how quickly it eases the smarting and stinging! Cures sores on young babies due to chafing.  
Zam-Buk is made from pure herbal essences. No animal fats—no mineral poisons. Finest healer!  
Druggists and Stores everywhere.

# SEVEN YEARS AN INVALID

Then She Took "Fruit-a-lives" And Is Now Well.

Arnprior, Ont., Nov. 27, 1908. I was an invalid for seven years from fearful Womb Trouble. I had falling womb, with constant pain in the back and front of my body and all down my legs. There was a heavy discharge and this made me weak, sleepless, restless and miserable. Often I was obliged to be in bed for a month at a time. I was treated by several doctors, but their treatment did me no permanent good.



A few months ago, I was persuaded to try "Fruit-a-lives." I took several boxes, and from the outset of this treatment I was better. The Constipation was cured, and the discharge lessened. I took, for the painless, several bottles of the Iron Mixture as recommended in the "Fruit-a-lives" book, but I feel that it was "Fruit-a-lives" alone that cured me.

(Mrs.) Eliza Levesque. Take "Fruit-a-lives" and cure yourself. 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50; trial box 25c. At dealers or from Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

## No Summer Vacation

We would greatly enjoy one, but as many of our students are from long distances, and anxious to be ready for situations as soon as possible, our classes will be continued without interruption.

Then, St. John's cool summer weather makes study as pleasant during the warmest months as at any other time.

Students can enter at any time. Send for catalogue.



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

**H. S. RUIKSHANK,**  
Florist,  
159 Union St. St. John's N. B.

## Do You Use a Liniment?

Then you want the best. The best Liniment, and other things being equal, is the strongest, and,

## GATES' ACADIAN LINIMENT

is certainly the strongest in use. The moral is obvious.—Get Gates'. A bottle kept constantly on hand will save many an ache and pain. Lumbermen have found Gates' Liniment the best they can get, for both human and beast. Athletes find it just the thing for a rub down. For internal use it is par-excellence. Sold everywhere at 25c. **C. GATES, SON & CO.,** Middleton, N. S.

**Indigestion Poisons the Blood**  
As surely as a serpent's bite—it lessens brain power, lowers vitality, produces sleeplessness, nervous depression, and is the cause of aching heads and weary limbs.  
**THE KEY TO HEALTH IS** good digestion, and Mother Seigel's Syrup gives that assuredly. As a digestive, tonic and stomachic remedy it has no equal.  
**MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP.**  
Solely for Sale, Sold Everywhere.  
A. J. W. & Co., Ltd., Montreal.

## MR. MORRISSEY A CANDIDATE

A great deal has been said regarding the Liberal leanings of the Chief Commissioner of Public Works in the Hazen government. All of the members, with the exception of Mr. Morrissy, are pronounced Conservatives and the excuse for calling the Hazen government a coalition is Mr. Morrissy's liberalism. Take Mr. Morrissy out of the Hazen government and it is Conservative pure and simple. Before he succeeded in getting into the house last time Mr. Morrissy was elected at a bye-election in Northumberland to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. W. A. Park, who had been given an appointment by the Dominion Government. This was in 1888, when the Conservative government was in power at Ottawa. Mr. Morrissy was elected as a supporter of the Blair administration and seconded the address that year. The official report of his speech on that occasion is as follows:

Mr. Morrissy, in seconding the address, said Mr. Phinney, by able speech, had left him little to say. He was glad to hear that the dominion government was about settling the Eastern Extension claim. He was glad for several reasons. One was that he had always been a staunch supporter of the present dominion government, and another was that he always believed that the leader of that government worked to the interest of the people. He was glad to see a reform promised in reference to agricultural matters and thought that the proposals of all who had the interest of the province at heart.

This was a long speech, but it was a strong endorsement of the Conservative leader in Canada, then Sir John A. McDonald, by Mr. Morrissy, who now furnishes the Liberal leave for the Hazen Conservative government. It has never been announced when or why Mr. Morrissy changed his views and became a Liberal, or what mighty cause brought about a change so great. There are some unkind enough to say that the reason was a very trifling one, the result of a personal quarrel with the late Hon. Michael Adams, with the fact that he once held such pronounced views and was such a staunch Conservative may, in a measure, explain his present attitude towards the dismissal of Liberal officials by his colleagues.

There is also a little bit of history in connection with the settlement of the Eastern Extension claims so heartily endorsed by Mr. Morrissy, which will bear repeating. From his coming into power in 1883 until he left the provincial government in 1896 Hon. Mr. Blair never ceased to urge the settlement of the Eastern Extension claims. In 1888 Sir Charles Tupper, as Minister of Finance, promised to settle this claim, which had then been long outstanding, a promise which was concurred in by Sir John A. McDonald, but never carried out. Two or three years later, when the matter was again brought to the attention of the dominion government by Mr. Blair, another promise was made of the same nature, but it was not made good and this time the reason given was that the Conservative supporters of Sir John A. McDonald in New Brunswick objected, because it would increase Blair's strength in the country. Two of the Conservatives from New Brunswick at that time in the House of Commons were Hon. Geo. E. Foster and Hon. Douglas Hazen. It is noteworthy that the settlement of the claim by which the province was paid \$186,000, was brought about by Hon. William Pugsley and that the settlement was obtained through an arbitration granted by the Liberal government at Ottawa.—Telegraph.

## HERSELF TO BLAME

There is much truth in the assertion of a writer in Harper's Weekly that there are certain aspects in which it may reasonably be said that Great Britain has only herself to thank for the position in which she finds herself. It is perfectly clear by now, and time goes on it will be clearer still, that she made an egregious mistake in inventing and building Dreadnoughts. In the old designs of ship she possessed, and could without too much difficulty maintain an enormous lead. It was not to her interests to initiate a new type. If any other nation had conceived a Dreadnought, then England would have been bound to follow, and if possible improve upon the example thus set. But it was none of her business to set the example herself, to give a new spur to naval competition and to invent a type of ship so manifestly superior to all other types so as to make them not indeed obsolete, but ineffective by comparison. It is now pretty clearly proved that the building of the Dreadnought instituted a new scale and standard of naval rivalry, which, instead of reinforcing, positively injures Great Britain's ascendancy at sea. The Dreadnoughts being in a class by themselves the stress of competition has been practically doubled. All nations, with feverish unanimity, have taken to building them; a vast amount of expenditure that would likewise have been postponed or avoided is thus being incurred; new harbors, bases and docks have to be constructed for the reception and protection of these monsters; England's start is only a matter of a



Rev. Father Morrissy

## Rub It In And The Pain Comes Out

Pains and aches will come to every household, and the prudent mother keeps a bottle of Father Morrissy's Liniment on hand to meet them.

Whether it's cuts or bruises, burns or frost-bites, chapped hands or chilblains, sprains or sore muscles, back ache, tooth-ache, ear ache, rheumatism, sore throat or pain in the chest,

## Father Morrissy's Liniment

gives prompt relief.

It "rubs in" quickly and thoroughly, going right to the seat of the pain. Scarcely a trace of it stays on the skin. That is one reason why it is so effective.

With a bottle of Father Morrissy's Liniment in the house you can save yourself and your family hours and hours of needless pain.

"There's ease in every drop," 25c a bottle at your Dealer's.

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

well as in all other classes of warship the two lower standard shall be maintained. Thus by her own action, through her own lack of forethought, Great Britain finds herself committed to a struggle absolutely unprecedented for magnitude and expense in all naval history. Three years ago her mastery of the sea was beyond challenge. By introducing a wholly new weapon she threw away her unparalleled advantage, put all powers more or less on an equality with herself and will have to make superhuman if not ruinous efforts to regain anything like her old position. She behaved much as she would behave today if she were to invent a flying machine really effective against battleships. Ships would then no longer count; all nations would start on equal or almost equal terms, and British superiority at sea would vanish as a stroke.—Ex.

**ITCHING, BURNING SKIN DISEASES** relieved in a day. Eczema, Salt Rheum, Barber's Itch, and all eruptions of the skin quickly relieved and speedily cured by Dr. Agnew's Ointment. It will give instant comfort in cases of Itching, Bleeding or Blind Piles, and will cure in from three to six nights. 35 cents. Sold by A. E. SHAW'S Pharmacy.—102

**CATARRAL HEADACHES**—That dull, wretched pain in the head just over the eyes is one of the surest signs that the seeds of catarrh have been sown, and its your warning to administer the quickest and surest treatment to prevent the setting of this dreaded malady. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder will stop all pain in ten minutes, and cure. 50 cents. Sold by A. E. SHAW'S Pharmacy.—102

Tell you what, these Chicago university professors are progressive. One of them refused to eat in a dining car because the conductor insisted on his wearing a coat.

**COMMON SENSE AND MODERN MEDICAL SCIENCE** have reversed the almost universal belief that Rheumatism cannot be cured. The great South American Rheumatic Cure has turned the tables and has given to sufferers a tried, safe, simple and permanent cure. Thousands have testified that it has cured them in three days. Sold by A. E. SHAW'S Pharmacy.—102

Now a white girl is suspected of having a hand in slaying a Chinaman. Either way you take it, harm is bound to follow such racial mix-ups.

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

A Montreal man has been fined \$5 for kissing a lady against her will. And in view of the frightful homeliness of the male Montrealer, we should say he got off easy.



One Packet of WILSON'S FLY PADS Has actually killed a Bushel of Flies! SOLD BY ALL GROCERS

## FARMER'S COLUMN.

### SELECTING GOOD LAYERS.

There is no particular breed of fowls that surpasses all other breeds in laying qualities. If there were, everybody would keep it, and we would soon be reduced to a single breed for egg production.

But there are certain breeds which are admitted to be, on the average, much better layers than other breeds. As a matter of fact, individual birds and particular strains in one and the same breed vary considerably in their productiveness, and what the successful egg farmer needs to do is to select generation by generation, the best layers out of whatever breeds he may keep and use these for stock purposes.

So much depends upon soil and situation that every farmer and poultryman must of necessity first determine for himself what breed or breeds he will keep, and having made his choice he must steadily work in the direction of developing the laying powers of these breeds.

Whenever he detects a particular hen that is obviously prolific, he must mark her down and take care that he uses her eggs for hatching out his pullets for successive seasons. And it will not be out of place to mention here that in breeding for egg production, it is of the greatest importance that the maternal parent be prolific for progeny always follows the maternal parent in internal qualities, and the male in external characteristics, that is, plumage, etc. Every effort should be made to hatch chickens from none but the best and most prolific egg-layers, and best market types. This may entail some extra trouble, but it is absolutely necessary to ensure the beneficial results which are sure to follow. If you have not made up your mind to undertake all the troubles and the hundred-and-one things which go to make up a successful poultry business, you had better not make the venture, or you will get stranded upon the rock of failure.—Maritime Farmer.

### RELATIVE VALUE OF FEEDING STUFFS

(Weekly Globe, Toronto.) The Chemical division of the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, has been for nearly twenty-two years carrying on work of the greatest value to Canadian agriculture. During the coming weeks an effort will be made to explain to our readers the nature and character of this work. At this time our space will be devoted to a discussion of the supremely important subject—especially to Canadian live-stock raisers—of the relative value of concentrated cattle feeds. As our best authority on this subject is Frank T. Shutt, M. A., Chief of the Chemical Division, C. E. F., his own words follow:—

### EXAMINATION OF SAMPLES.

You will have inferred from

what I have said that, while many of these products are extremely valuable as there are others comparatively cheap, and we wish to be as economical as the farmer where the feeds stand relatively to another. The farmer who concentrates feeds chiefly on the amount of protein or albuminoids they contain, as protein is the most valuable nutrient in a feeding stuff. Secondly, he wishes to know the percentage of fat they contain.

We may spend a few minutes in considering the constituents of a fodder of feeding stuff. There is, first of all, water. In ordinary dry meals, the concentrate, as they are sometimes called, the moisture or water may not exceed ten per cent, it may even be lower than 10 per cent. In feeding stuffs such as we are considering the limit will be 8 per cent and 12 per cent, the lower the moisture content, other things being equal, the more valuable the feed. In the coarse fodders grown upon the farm, such as roots and ensilage, the percentage of water will be from 70 to 80 or even higher.

Protein or albuminoids—these terms include the nitrogenous compounds of a fodder. Protein, as I have said, constitutes the most valuable part of a feed. In the animal economy it is that which goes to repair the waste of the tissues, which furnishes the material to form the muscle, (meat), the blood, the cure of the milk, etc. There is no other constituent in a fodder than can take its place for these purposes. The animal must have a certain proportion of protein daily in order to grow, to thrive, to give milk, etc. Now the home-grown fodders—such as ensilage, roots, timothy hay, etc.—are all materials which are comparatively low in protein. Consequently, when a farmer purchases a meal he should look first of all for protein. He seeks to balance up the ration (as it is termed), to purchase a material with a high protein content in order to furnish the muscle and blood-forming material in which his own fodders are more or less deficient. There is no substitute for protein and therefore the intelligent feeder who is purchasing feeds, enquires what is the percentage of protein in the fodder offered to him.

Thirdly, the percentage of fat. Fat is a fattening agent of high value, that is to say, it may be converted more or less directly into the adipose tissue of the animal or made use of for the production of fat in the milk, as the case may be. It is also valuable for the production of heat and energy within the animal; it enables the animal to keep up its body temperature and to do hard work—it reduces the amount of protein otherwise necessary. Fat, therefore, stands next to protein—in fact in certain instances—according to the function of the animal, it may be fully equal in value to the protein.

Next we have the carbohydrates. It is a chemical term to include starch and materials closely allied to starch chemically. Starch does not form muscle, or blood, or the curd of milk, or wool, but it furnishes by its combustion within the body the heat which is necessary for the existence of the animal. But it is well to remember starch has not the same value as fat, weight for weight, as a heat and energy producer. Approximately one pound of fat is equal to two and one half pounds of starch for these purposes.

Fifth, we find fibre. Of all the organic nutrients in a fodder fibre has the lowest feeding value. As a rule, fodder which has a high percentage of fibre has a low feeding value. Fibre in so far as it is digestible, is used by the animal in the same way as starch, but in the majority of feeds the fibre is largely indigestible and is consequently valueless for the nutrition of the animal, though it may be of some service in giving bulk to the feed—a point of some importance. But the farmer's coarse fodders always supply a sufficiency of this constituent and there is no reason for purchasing it.

Lastly, there is mineral matter, or, as we term it, ash, which goes to build up the framework, the bone, of the animal and to furnish the small amount of mineral matter (lime, phosphoric acid, etc.)

# YOUR BACKACHE WILL YIELD

## To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Rockland, Maine.—"I was troubled for a long time with pains in my back and side, and was miserable in every way. I doctored until I was discouraged, and thought I should never get well. I read a testimonial about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and thought I would try it. After taking three bottles I was cured, and never felt so well in all my life. I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all my friends."—Mrs. WILL YOUNG, Columbia Avenue, Rockland, Me.

Backache is a symptom of female weakness or derangement. If you have backache, don't neglect it. Get permanent relief you must reach the root of the trouble. Nothing will do this so safely and surely as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Cure the cause of these distressing aches and pains and you will become well and strong.

The great volume of unolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has restored health to thousands of women.

Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge.

which is found in the various tissues of the body. There is always a sufficiency of ash in the home-grown fodders to supply the needs of the animals.

In this brief review of the constituents of a fodder, I have intended chiefly to emphasize that the percentages of protein and fat in a feed must determine the feed's value to the farmer, as he will use the feed to supplement deficiencies in these constituents in his own home-grown coarse fodders. If he has a knowledge respecting the percentage of protein and fat in the feeds offered him he will be enabled to buy his feeds to the best advantage.

(Continued next week.)

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meets you half-way—does all your work in half the time if you follow directions. Sunlight Soap—absolutely pure—saves clothes from injury—hands from roughness—life from drudgery.



# LOCAL NEWS.

Don't forget the ball game in Farrell field this afternoon at 3 o'clock.

A couple of letters which came to hand too late for publication this week will appear in next issue.

Auxiliary of W. M. S. will hold an open air meeting at The Rocks, Friday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, p. m.

## AT THE BALL GAME.

Little slips in infield, Little "heaves" to first. Make a mighty ball team. No better than the worst. Ballads of Joe Crckett.

The delay to Saturday's Ocean Limited express was due to the fact that the fast freight train No. 75, westbound, on the Intercolonial, had left the track about one mile west of Laurier station. No particulars could be obtained.

## WHEN YOU WANT A MOWING MACHINE

Call on F. H. Gough, he sells the celebrated Massey-Harris machine, and he employs no agent to canvass the country, saves a large percentage, and as a consequence can sell these mowers for at least \$5.00 cheaper than any of his competitors. Those who are intending to purchase a mower will do well to buy direct from him. He also carries a full line of sections for all makers. Price 5c each.

## TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALL GAME.

There will be two good games of ball on the Farrell Field this afternoon and evening. Admission 25c.

Over five million ova and young fry were distributed from the Miramichi Fish Hatchery last year. From the ova collected, over one million went to Windsor, N. S., one million and a quarter to Charlottetown, P. E. I.; half a million to Ottawa and the west and the balance of over two and a half million remained in the hatchery at home. These latter produced 2,300,000 fry, which were distributed along the Miramichi and its tributaries. The output will be increased next year.

Some of the Bargains for those who visit the Big Sale at McMURDO'S the next few days. Boys caps, 16. Men's caps were 60 now 25. Men's suits were \$9.00 now \$6.75. Men's suits \$13.00 now \$10.00. Men's \$1.00 shirts now 47 cents. Men's 75 cent working shirts now 45. Men's braces 13c. 25 and 32c. Men's underwear, 37c. Boy's suits, 25% per cent discount. Men's hats away down. Don't forget that the early bird catches the worm. Now here is a tip—the worm may not be here long.

The ladies of St. Philip's church will hold a tea and concert in the Temperance Hall Whitneyville on Wednesday evening, the 11th inst. Tea will be served from 5 to 7.30. You can get your supper for the small sum of 25c and then hear an up-to-date concert for 15c.

Read the letter of L. B. McMURDO on page 4. He agrees with our editorial of last week that it is best to tell the people what you have for sale. His clearance ad appeared in only one issue of the Advocate. Let the result. His big ad, again appears on page 1 of this issue.

Moving Pictures at the Opera House Monday night were good. Three large reels of film.—Lost in a Folding Bed, An Irish Hero, Salvation Army Lassie, Outcast or Heroine, The Dynamite Waistcoat, Two illustrated songs.—Two Blue Eyes, The Old Love Story. Orchestra in attendance. Savoie & Richards are to be congratulated.

## OBITUARY.

### MRS. ESTHER INGRAM.

On Sunday night, August 1st, at 9.45 Mrs. Esther Ingram widow of the late George Ingram died at her home here, age 64 years. The immediate cause of death was hemorrhage of the brain, following paralysis. Deceased was a native of Chatham, her maiden name being Esther Walker. Her husband died some three years ago from injuries received in Mr. Hickson's mill. She leaves five sons, Henry, John, George, Joseph of Newcastle, and William of Ynkton, and four daughters, Mary and Blanche at home, Margaret, (Mrs. Russell McKnight) of Chatham, and Maude of Boston, Mass.

Deceased was well known and highly respected by all who know her. Many beautiful wreaths of flowers were sent in yesterday by friends and acquaintances—tokens of the high esteem in which she was held.

Funeral takes place to-day at 2.30 p. m.

### JOHN RIRDON.

The death of John Rirdon, a well known and highly esteemed resident, took place quite suddenly at his home at Rirdonville, in this county on Friday, the 23rd inst., at the age of seventy years. The immediate cause of his death was apoplexy. The deceased was a prosperous farmer and for many years president of the agricultural Society of this community, secretary of the board of school Trustees, post master, and

# Social & Personal.

Misses Inez and Lydia Copp, are visiting relatives in Bay du Vin.

Mrs. Perley Russell was at home to her friends yesterday and today.

Miss Edna Payne is spending a week with friends in Richibucto.

Misses Laura and Alice McGrath of Chatham are spending their vacation in town.

Mrs. John Woodman of Wollaston, Mass., is visiting her sister Mrs. W. R. Payne.

Mr. Abram Bell of Boston, is the guest of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bell.

Miss Williams, of Bathurst, is visiting her brother Harry Williams, of the Royal Bank here.

Mrs. Kenneth McKenzie of Charlottetown, P.E.I., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Henry Price here.

Miss Marian Bullmer of Moncton, is spending some weeks here, the guest of Miss Olive Williamson.

Joseph H. Smallwood of Moncton, who has been visiting relatives here returned home Thursday.

Mrs. John Houston and two children of Everett, Mass., are visiting at the home of Mrs. John R. Jardine.

Miss L. McEneaney, book-keeper for the Singer Sewing Machine Co., spent Sunday at her home in Shediac.

Rev. W. Paulin, of Holy Heart Seminary, Halifax, who was visiting Mr. J. D. Paulin, returned home Wednesday.

Miss Maud Ingram, of Boston, is home, having been called here on account of the illness and death of her mother.

Mrs. Chas. F. Payne, of Kentville, who has been visiting in Campbellton and Newcastle returned home on Saturday last.

Mrs. Rust and grand-daughters, Misses Louise and Muriel Atchison are spending some weeks with friends in Chatham and Napan.

Miss Addie Weeks, of Millerton, leaves Wednesday for Summerside, P. E. I., to take up the study of music under Professor Whitney.

Miss Annie Power, daughter of Contractor Thos. Power, who has been an invalid with rheumatism, was able to be taken out Thursday for a drive.

Miss Hattie Stocker, who has been visiting Miss Williston in Douglas-town, left by the Ocean Limited yesterday for her home in Sanguin, Mass.

Mrs. W. A. Carruthers and children of Detroit, Mich., are visiting at the home of her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Carruthers of Millerton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Buckley and daughter, Miss Gertrude, returned to their home in Rogersville Wednesday from a visit with relatives here and in Chatham.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. and Mrs. Dean will be at home to their friends at the Methodist Parsonage on Thursday and Friday afternoon and Friday evening, August 5th and 6th.

Samuel Craig, of Douglastown leaves here on Thursday for Winnipeg where he will work on the line of the G. T. P. until spring, and then join his brother Will in Saskatchewan.

Miss Mammie Power and her cousin, Miss Catherine Power of New York, and her three friends, Misses Anna Gasey, Elizabeth Wyer, and Blanche Broe, spent Thursday in Douglastown, the guests of Miss N. Barnette.

**RAILWAY ACCIDENT**  
On Wednesday afternoon, when a few miles from the junction, the Kent Northern Railway train ran off the track. The tender of the engine was almost demolished and the engine was left lying right across the track. The passengers escaped unhurt. J. S. MacLaren of St. John, was among the passengers.

**RAN AGROUND**  
The S. S. Tyr. was loaded with lumber off Bay du Vin Island Basin by Mr. Charles Reinsborough last week and grounded on the bar at the head of the island when coming out. She tried to turn the island too close in. She is here now, looking, and part of her cargo has been discharged. She was going full speed ahead when she struck, and seems to have run on a boulder. Two rivets were knocked out and two plates bent so that the joints leaked. The rivets are to be replaced and a cement floor laid over the damaged plates.—World.

# What the Farmers need in July

- Land Plaster,
- Paris Green,
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- Machine Oil,
- Oil Cans,
- Mica Axle-Grease,

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- Rope,
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Have You Seen Our Spring Goods.

If not, call and inspect them. They are here and no finer stock of wollens was ever shown on the North Shore. They comprise all the latest productions. Now is the best time to leave your order, while the stock is complete.

P. RUSSELL,  
Fish Building, Pleasant Street, Merchant Tailor

## BOBTON HARD HIT

NEW YORK, July 29—Boston has received an awful black eye. Heretofore the Bostonians were accepted by the rest of the world as models of deportment. But this morning a man from Boston—from the Back Bay of Boston—went swimming in the Harlem Mere.

He went swimming without any, without any—well, he wasn't dressed for Broadway, he wasn't even dressed for Central Park; he didn't have—the truth is he was clad in nothing except his cold Boston reserve.

It was a man who later described himself as John A. Cantwell, 43 years old, of 42 Beacon street. He quietly took off his clothes at a point in the park near to Central Park West and walked leisurely down to the mere, several blocks away. Arrived at the mere he poised for a moment and took a perfect dive.

It was 6 o'clock this morning. Mr. Cantwell was disporting himself with every evidence of satisfaction. With a reposeful mind, at ease with himself and the world, he turned over on his back and floated with great skill just as Policeman Crosby came within view. "Suffering cats," Crosby exclaimed, "Swimmin' in the middle of Nev' York! Come on out of there!"

Mr. Cantwell turned over and surveyed him with unwinking eye, and with the utmost courtesy replied as he changed the shoulder stroke to a crawl stroke.

"I would like to, but you see I don't know where my clothes are."

"You'll come out at once, clothes or no clothes," replied Policeman Crosby, very abruptly.

The swimmer rose to his full height, and Crosby glanced around nervously to see if there were any nurse girls or other morning frequenters of the Park about. By a lucky chance there were not.

"How am I going to get you to the station like this?"

"That's your problem," said Mr. Cantwell, as he killed a hungry mosquito on his left thigh with a resounding slap.

"Well, you'll keep behind me," said Crosby, averting his face.

It was something of a walk to the station and the mosquitoes were voracious. Mr. Cantwell was kept so busy killing them that the operations of his hands sounded like the noises made by slap-sticks in a vaudeville show. Crosby had palpitation of the heart for fear some one would hear it and come to see what was amiss. He heaved a great sigh of relief when the station house loomed in the perspective. He walked in, his ward following.

When the morning bather had been decently garbed the lieutenant consented to make an entry in the book and a short time afterwards Mr. Cantwell from Boston took up the journey to the Harlem Police Court.

Magistrate O'Connor stared at the complaint papers in the Harlem Police Court, and then eyed the defendant very severely.

"What is this?" he asked. "Swimming, eh? In the park, eh? Oh, my, oh, my. What have you to say to this charge, sir? Are you guilty or not guilty?"

"Guilty," responded Mr. Cantwell feebly.

"What's your business?" queried the magistrate.

"I am an actor."

"A bad actor, I'll hold you in \$50 bail for examination," ruled the magistrate.

## MOOSE IN RIVER

Early Tuesday morning a large moose swam across the Restigouche from the Quebec side and landed on the shore near O. Kelly's blacksmith shop. It ran up the beach and into Richard's boom, where he got tangled up in the logs. Evidently the moose was on his way to the Tobique, but was afraid of the engines shunting in the yard. A number of I. C. R. and mill men went down to the boom and the moose returned across the river.

## MARRIED

At the home of the bride's parents on the 28th inst. by Rev. W. B. Thomas, Harold A. Russell of Newcastle, to Minnie Gertrude Stout of Campbellton.

LONDON, July 29—James Jebusa Shannon, the portrait apainter, has been elected a Royal Academician.

James J. Shannon was born in Auburn, N. J. in 1862. He went to England in 1878. He has received first class medals at the Paris, Berlin and Vienna exhibitions.

## Bargains! Bargains!!

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

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

EVERYTHING Will be Sold off Cheap.

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

John O'Brien Morrissy Block, Newcastle.

## THE LADIES OF ST. PHILIP'S CHURCH, WHITNEYVILLE.

PURPOSE HOLDING A TEA & CONCERT IN THE TEMPERANCE HALL, WHITNEYVILLE. On WEDNESDAY, AUG. 11th.

Proceeds will be devoted to the renovation of Church Grounds.

Tea will be served from 5 to 7.30. Concert to begin at 8. ADMISSION: Tea, 25c. Concert, 15c.





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