"SALADA" E172

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Citizens' Meeting Held Thursday Afternoon

Addressed by Capt. L. P. D. Tilley and Lt.-Col. Mersereau---Citizens Recruiting Committee Formed

A representative meeting of the citizens of Newcastle was held in the Town Hall on Thursday afternoon, shortly after 4 o'clock, for the purpose of meeting Col. Mersereau and Capt. L. P. D. Tilley, and for organization in connection with recruiting for the North Shore Battalion. Those present were: Mayor Stothart, Aldermen McGrath, Doyle and Ritchie; Revs. W. J. Bate, Dr. Harrison, S. J. Macarthur, Rev. P. W. Dixon and M. S. Richardson; Messrs. J. D. Creaghan, A. A. Davidson, C. E. Fish, E. A. McCurdy, W. A. Park, Thos. Maltby, H. Williston, Magistrate J. R. Lawlor, Lieut. A. L. Berry and other Garrison officers.

The meeting was called to order by Mayor Stothart who said that the citizens were called together in response to a request from Capt. Tilley who was desirous of meeting them, and having the work of organization for recruiting began.

Capt. Tilley was then introduced. He said that he had been appointed by the Militia Department as the Chief Recruiting Officer for New Brunswick. He had received the office through the recommendation of the Citizens' Recruiting Committee of St. John. He, like many others, wanted to enlist for active service, but believing he could be of better assistance to the Empire at the present time by acting in the capacity of Chief Recruiting Officer, he had accepted the offer. He would go to the front after recruiting.

Capt. Tilley said the present call was for 3000 men. There were three battalions to be filled up—the 115th, 140th and Col. Mersereau's battalion, the 132nd. The French Acadian people were most anxious to form a battalion, and their representations being very strong, he thought the prospects were good, and that before long a regiment of French-Acadians would be formed.

Capt. Tilley said he was very much delighted when he learned of Col. Mersereau's appointment to command a North Shore battalion. Col. Mersereau, he said, was a man worthy of the trust placed in him by the militia department.

Outline of Work

The best way of working out the solution of recruiting was to form a committee of active men, men who were prepared to sacrifice their time and energies to the work. There should be no place on this Committee for men who would not work. The Citizens Recruiting Committee of St. John was an active committee of men who have taken hold of the work with a right good will. That was the kind of a Committee that was wanted in Newcastle. The St. John Committee had since Sept. 3rd to Oct. 4th, recruited 727 men who could not have been secured in any other way save through their efforts.

Capt. Tilley told of a recruiting meeting that he had attended in Hartland, Carleton County. During this meeting only one recruit had volunteered. Capt. Tilley, feeling rather discouraged, offered to remain over for a short period in order to organize a committee, which he did, and before long its good effects began to show. From that town there have enlisted fifty of the finest men in the county, all due to the work of the Citizens Committee.

The citizens of a town had as much to do in the way of recruiting as the recruiting officers themselves. It was up to them to see that the work was well carried on. After a committee was formed, the next step to be taken was to have a recruiting room, or rendeveaux, where the boys could congregate, enroll, and otherwise assist in getting others to enlist. Capt. Tilley told of how the work was carried on in St. John, and advised the Newcastle committee to follow in very much the same lines. He then called upon Col. Mersereau.

Col. Mersereau, said the only thing he could say was Amen to what Capt. Tilley had said. He recognized the duty imposed upon him in commanding the North Shore battalion, and he wanted to do his work well. He wanted good men for his battalion, and he was sure that if the Citizens' Recruiting Committee took hold of the work they could furnish not only one company, but two companies of as good men as have yet gone out from Canada.

He shid he was depending lpon the people who placed him in the position of commanding officer of this battalion. He looked to them for every assistance. There was one thing above all others that he wanted, and that was good boys. He had been told that it was not a battalion of men he was looking for, it was a Sunday School. "Well," said Col. Mersereau, "I want only good boys, and boys who will remain good. I do not want boys who will be spending their idle time going around drinking liquor. Bad boys do not make good soldiers. He said that the mothers of boys in his battalion could rest assured that their boys would be properly looked after, and any of his officers discovered not looking after them would not remain long in the battalion.

Col. Mersereau spoke of the freedom enjoyed by the people of the British Empire as compared with that of Germany. In Germany there was no such thing as recruiting meetings; it was not a question of are you going to enlist—every man had to be a soldier.

Speaking of his son, Major Mersereau, who was wounded, and who is now home from the front convalescing, he told of that gallant charge by the Canadians in the St. Julien woods at night when 2000 Germans were bayoneted to death by only 500 Canadians in a most gruesome fight. Col. Mersereau said he only had three sons, all in uniform, but wished he had more. The one remaining thing for him to do was to go himself.

Other speakers were Messrs. D. J. Buckley, and W. A. Park, who complimented the North Shore battalion in having Col. Mersereau for its commander, after which a motion was moved by Mr. J. D. Creaghan that a nominating committee be appointed.

Mr. J. R. Lawlor suggested that the citizens present at the meeting be placed on a committee, that the meeting was representative of the town and the gentlemen present were qualified to act.

Mr. Creaghan thought Mr. Lawlor's suggestion was a good one, and it was moved by Mr. A. A. Davidson and seconded by Mr. E. A. McCurdy that the meeting organize itself into a committee. Carried.

Capt. Tilley, in following up his suggestion of a recruiting room, further suggested that the room be kept open all day and evenings, and that the room and windows be decorated with relics of the war such as German helmets and all other trophies such as bits of exploded shells, etc. It would also be a good plan to hold informal smokers, as had been done in St. John and which had proven to be very interesting and beneficial.

Appointment of Officers

The appointment of officers then took place, which resulted as follows:

W. A. Park, Chairman.
J. R. Lawlor, Vice-Chairman.
David Ritchie, Secretary.

A committee of three consisting of Mayor Stothart, Messrs. W. A. Park and J. D. Creaghan was then appointed to see about getting a suitable place as a recruiting office.

The matter of billeting soldiers here was fully gone into. Col. Mersereau said that Capt. Tilley and himself had locked the Armory over and found it a most suitable place for the purpose. There was much needed improvements to be made, which would be made upon his recommendation to the Militia Department.

Mr. E. A. McCurdy spoke of having accompanied the Inspection Officers a few days ago through the armory and other probable buildings which might be utilized, and felt sure that accommodation could be had for 500 men.

Col. Mersereau said that Campbellton had offered to quarter 250 men, Bathurst and Chatham the same number, and with 250 here, the battalion would be taken up. He said, however, he had no objection to a battalion of 1500 men, and if recruiting warranted the quartering of 500 men here, places would be found and fixed up for them.

After other suggestions had been offered along the line of improvements needed to put the armory in shape, the meeting adjourned to meet the following Monday evening at 7 o'clock in the same place.

Big Money Trapping Fur Bearers

Well-Known American Fur Dealer Gives Information on Fur-Bearing Animals

A. B. Shubert, Inc., Chicago, U. S. A., the largest House in the world, dealing exclusively in American raw furs, in a letter says in part as follows:

Does the average farmer stop to consider the thousands and even millions of dollars that are paid out every year by the large fur houses for the skins of the "farm yard pests?" The mink a menace to the chicken coop, the skunk, muskrat, weasel and other fur bearing animals, classed as "varmints" and considered a nuisance to the crops, all have their intrinsic value and it would be well for many to forget the nuisance end of the story and look at the profit side.

The money picked up by the wise farmer boy during the Fur Season, to say nothing of the professional trapper revenue, is something that would make a great many people sit up and take notice. When the European War commenced raw fur went on the downward turn and it was just one year ago that it was hardly worth while to skin these small furbearers and ship their fur, but since the surplus carried over from the raw fur season of 1913-14 has been consumed and the supply and collection of 1914-15 has also been consumed, the supply at the present time equals the demand and consequently with the possible exception of mink, the prices have gone upward and trapping today is a mighty profitable occupation. One year ago 75c to $1 was good value for a skunk, $1 to $1.25 was considered a high quotation for raccoon and muskrats sold on the average from 8 to 10c, and strange to say, these figures were all that any fur shipper expected. Compare these prices with present day values. Is it any wonder that the farmer boy finds it profitable to get out and trap these so called "varmints."

However, many a dollar is lost to the man who does not exercise good judgment and common sense in gathering his collection of raw furs. How many thousands and thousands of muskrats, skunk, raccoon and other fur-bearers are taken off of the animals most any old way and no care given whatever to the skinning and stretching. A man will be well paid for the time spent in putting his raw furs in the best condition possible. You cannot make your furs look too good. As most everyone knows, the time to trap is when the fur is prime. Nevertheless, many a thoughtless trapper seeks to kill the fur-bearers all summer. This practice should be stopped, as he might as well wait until the fur is prime as to kill the animals in the summer when their fur is almost worthless. One peculiarity about the American raw fur collection during the season of 1913-14, is the fact that over three million muskrats as well as thousands of raccoon, skunk and other fur-bearing animals were taken from the Central States, namely Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Michigan and Winconsin. This will dispel all thought from the minds of those who imagine there are no fur-bearers left in thickly populated states and it is also a fact that the furs collected from these states are bringing high prices, particularly at the present time when we have such an excellent demand.

The golden opportunity of the farmer boy to pick up a neat pile of money in his spare time this winter should not be overlooked and the exercising of a little "common horse sense" will go a long ways towards determining the amount of his earnings.

Fishermen Wanted

Men who live on the waters and accustomed to battle with the elements, who are quick of vision and strong of arm are needed by the Empire.

The first line of defence against the Huns is the Navy.

Men are wanted and more men in the transport services in the conveyance of troops and munitions to the front and to fight when the emergency occurs.

If the Germans succeed in overpowering Britain, they will demand Canada, and our Country will suffer all the horrors that German militarism has imposed on other lands they have overrun.

Men who value their liberties must be prepared to fight for them. Slackers and cowards are not wanted. When found, they are drummed out of the service.

Good men, true men, men who recognize the danger ahead will come to the rescue promptly and enlist.

The King needs all such men at once.

The 132nd Battalion calls for you.

SUMMARY OF THE WAR

"MECHANICAL DETECTIVE OF SUBMARINES"

The human detective is liable to blunder because he depends greatly upon his judgment. If his judgments are bad or not well founded his decision will be correspondingly at fault.

A machine has not judgment, though some present day machine do seem almost able to think. They act operate only when certain facts or conditions are absolutely established. For instance, a talking machine will not talk until his needle is accurately and exactly placed in the groove of its record; nor will a telephone transmit speech until the electric circuit is properly made. To that extent a mechanical device is far superior to the human being. That quality of a machine has been put to service by the ablest scientists of England in quickly and completely crushing the German submarine. They have devised a wonderful mechanical detective based on the general principles of the telephone enclosed in a cylindrical steel casing about twelve inches long and attached to a rod about twelve feet below the surface of the water. The rod is rotatable and is extended up through the floor of a guard house and provided with a handle. A special microphonic telephone receiver completes the detector, the microphone by electric circuit with the receiver, and the receiver being provided with a suitable head harness, so that it may be worn continually by a guard or operator.

Now, every boat in passing through the water causes or make certain noises of a Trans-Atlantic liner, for instance make a deep bass sound in the detective, a torpedo-boat destroyer makes a low whistle; a submarine makes a high shrill whistle. Each is distinctive and there is no chance of mistaking one for the other.

Water, of course, transmits sound much better than the air. So when this microphone is submerged it can "hear" sound at a much greater distance. The inventors of this apparatus have included in it amplifying means which multiply or increase the noise or sound 10,000 times. Thus, sound entirely unperceivable by the human ear because very loud noises. By this amplifying means, the detector catches the sound of submarine at distances anywhere up to a little more than 25 miles. Patrols as sentries stationed all along the coast, at intervals five miles are continuously listening with these surerring mechanical ears. When suspicious sounds are heard they surings the submerged microphone about until the sound is loudest. This gives the direction from which the sound travels. They then get the nearest station in the direction in which the sub. is travelling. That station then gets the direction that the sub. is from it. By comparison and a small system of triougalation the exact location of the sub. is quickly settled and aeroplanes and high speed motor boats are sent to destroy it or drive it into cleverly designed traps. Soon it is expected the detective will have a range of 100 miles instead of 25 and will be operated from vessels as well as from shore.

It has worked as admirably already that a very large portion of the German Submarine navy has been destroyed and the rest is ineffective.

Truly this has been a war of great inventions.

Coincidences And Then More

Lt.-Col. George W. Mersereau of the 132nd Has Lt.-Col. George W. Fowler of the 104th as Running Mate

Coincidences will never cease, or at least they will continue to come to the surface so long as the war keeps up.

About every month some new coincidence is brought to light in the newspapers, in connection with the war, recruiting, with officers commanding battalions, and various other matters.

A week or so ago it was shown in the Advocate where by the formation of certain letters placed in relation to their position in the alphabet, that the result of the figures totalled up gave the number of a battalion commandered by a certain Colonel. This led to an attempt to attach the same co-incidence to the battalion now being raised by Lt.-Col. George W. Mersereau on the North Shore. The figures when totalled, however, did not happen to hit the number since given to Col. Mersereau's battalion.

This led to further attempts on the part of the Advocate's puzzle editor, and by the way by some of the officers at the Garrison, and the result obtained was as follows:

G	7
E	5
O	15
M	13
E	5
R	18
S	19
E	5
R	18
E	5
A	1
U	21
	132

A further co-incidence in connection with the 132nd battalion and the 104th is that both battalions are commandered by Geo. W's. which makes them running mates for honors, etc. So far, "the boys" of the North Shore are responding nobly to the call of the 132nd.

Postage on Parcels To Troops in France

The Department is in receipt of applications to have parcels addressed to our soldiers in France sent free or at reduced rates of postage, there evidently being an impression that the Department has control of these rates and could do as it wished, but this is not so, as the question of postage is fixed by International agreement, so that it is not within the power of the Canadian Post Office Department to undertake to carry the parcels free or at a reduced rate of postage. Under International law, provision is made for the free transmission of parcels for prisoners of war, but this privilege does not extend to parcels for troops engaged in active service, nor is it within the power of the Department to so extend it.

The rate of postage required on parcels addressed to the troops depends upon the location of the addressee. If the addressee is in England, the rate on parcels for England applies, which is twelve cents per pound; whilst, if he is in France, the parcels are subject to the rates applicable to parcels for France, which are as follows:

1 lb.	32 cents
2 lbs.	40
3 lbs.	48
4 sbl.	64
5 lbs.	72
6 lbs.	80
7 lbs.	88
8 lbs.	$1.02
9 lbs.	1.10
10 lbs.	1.18
11 lbs.	1.26

These are exactly the same charges which existed for years between Canada, England and France before the war, and are the result of an agreement or Convention made between these countries and Canada, and as these countries have not agreed to lower their rates between England and France, Canada has to pay to them the same rates as before the war and must charge the same postage.

In all cases parcels for the troops must be addressed care of Army Post Office, London, England, but this does not in any way affect the rate of postage which depends entirely upon the location of the addressee.

I was cured of terrible lumbago by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
REV. WM. BROWN.

I was cured of a bad case of earache by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
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The January 1916 issue of the telephone directory is now being prepared and will go to press on December 6th. Prospective subscribers who wish their names listed in the new issue of the directory should notify the Exchange Manager before that date.
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The undersigned wishes to announce that he has started an up-to-date livery stable at his residence, in rear of Royal Hotel, where he shall be pleased to serve your needs.
Good Horses and first class rigs, day or night, at moderate prices.
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St. John City Ticket office, 47 King St.
A. C. CURRIE, Agent, St. John N. B.
A. E. FLEMING, T. F. & P. A., St. John, N. B.

Local and Provincial

You Don't Look it

How old are you, forty-five?

Died of Wounds

Corporal Sanford Savage, of Chatham, is reported as having died from wounds received in battle.

Parcel Post Blotters

Parcel post blotters at The Advocate Job Rooms for the asking. If to be mailed, send three cents in stamps.

Thanksgiving Day

Thursday last was Thanksgiving Day in the United States. The stars and stripes were floating to the breeze on the Consular office here.

Been Given Commission

"Budd" Mackenzie of Chatham, is mentioned among twelve other Canadians who left Fredericton last spring with the 23rd battery as having been given a commission.

Veteran Dead at Woodstock

James Waugh, aged 71 years, late boatswain of the British navy, who retired after serving 28 years and 9 months under the late Queen Victoria, died Wednesday morning at his home in Woodstock.

Tried to Wreck Train

Michael Dunn, the demented man who terrorized this vicinity a couple of weeks or so ago, was caught in the act of trying to wreck a freight train near Canaan and placed under arrest by an officer of the I. C. R. The man's sanity is questioned, and an investigation will be held.

Successful Tag Day

A Tag Day was held in Toronto to raise funds for the Citizens' Recruiting League. No less than $35,000 was raised, with some contributions yet to come in, and with grants from the city and province and large corporations the amount is expected to reach a total of $50,000.

Did His Eit All Right

Some of the incidents in and around London just now are quite amusing. A sailor with one leg was the object of much interest and suppressed inquiry in a 'bus. As he laboriously got out on his crutches he explained to one unfortunate lady who insisted on an explanation of the injury, "It was bit off."

Letter From Son

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bedford, of Moncton ,are in receipt of a letter from their son, Sergt. Frank K. Bedford, of the 55th Battalion, which recently arrived in England. Sergt. Bedford writes that they arrived safely in England on the 8th inst., and had a most enjoyable trip over. The 55th is located at Bramshoft camp, Hampshire, England, and Sergt. Bedford writes that he is well and the troops are comfortably located.

Deserters Arrested

Two more deserters from the 55th New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island Battalion were rounded up last week, James Parler and William Lyons of Doaktown, being arrested at their homes. They were taken to Newcastle and will be sent to Partridge Island, at St. John, where all deserters apprehended in New Brunswick are being detained until their cases are investigated.—Gleaner.

L. B. Read Limited

Letters Patent have been issued under the seal of the Provincial Secretary-Treasurer, bearing date the 18th day of November, A. D., 1915, incorporating Alice Maud Read, married woman; Fred Sydney Abrams, manufacturer; Henry Thaddeus Brewster, merchant; Agnes Gertrude Flanagan, accountant, and Percy Wesley Carson, accountant, all of the city of Moncton, a company for the purpose of carrying on the business of agents and brokers or insurance in all its branches, and to act as agents on behalf of others in the purchase of real property or other securities, and etc., with head office in Moncton.

Train Service Curtailed

The accommodation train known as the "Whooper" and running between Newcastle and McGiveny Junction on the I. C. R. has been removed from that route and will now run as far as Blackville. The new schedule went into effect on Thursday, and the people of Doaktown and other points west of Blackville are circulating a petition protesting over the change. The "Whooper" was formerly on this route but when certain changes were made in the running schedules on the Canada Eastern branch last spring the train was extended from Blackville to McGiveny Junction. The reasons given for the change are no winter facilities at McGiveny Junction and sufficient business to warrant a continuation of the schedule.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886. A. W. GLEASON,
(Seal) Notary Public
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Honor and Distinction

It will not only be distinction, but will be an honor to belong to the North Shore Battalion.

Good Boys Wanted

Good boys are wanted, and only boys who will remain good, to fill up the ranks of Col. Mersereau's battalion. Are you one of them?

Just Watch Your Sales

The man who does not advertise because he doesn't know how to write an advertisement should quit eating because he can't cook.

Film Exchange License

The Mutual Film Corporation of Canada, Ltd., St. John, and The Famous players Film Service, Ltd., St. John, have been granted license to carry on a film exchange for one year from November 1st.

Most Successful Meeting

The recruiting meeting held in the opera house here on Thursday night in comparison to the size of the town, was the most successful recruiting meeting yet held in the Province of New Brunswick. About thirty recruits came forward.

Can Solemnize Marriage

The following persons have been registered to solemnize marriages: Rev. George S. Gardiner, Rexton, N. B.; Rev. Wallace Crosby Allison, at present Chaplain of the 52nd Overseas Batt., C. E. F., St. John; Rev. Neil McLean, Arthurette, Victoria county.

American Consular Agent

Claude M. Mersereau, editor of The Gloucester Northern Light, has received official notice from the State Department at Washington of his appointment as American Consular Agent at Bathurst. His term of office begins from January 1st, 1916.

Prohibition in Newfoundland

Belated returns from St. Barbe district, in the recent prohibition election, received show 1,069 for prohibition, and 437 against. This carries prohibition for the whole island by 404 votes.

Taken to Halifax

Michael Dunn, the aged man who attempted to wreck a train near Canaan on Wednesday, was handed over to I. C. R. Detective Power and taken to Halifax Thursday. He will be dealt with by the Halifax authorities.—Moncton Times.

Recommended for Commission

Gunner E. Launce O'Leary, son of Mr. A. E. O'Leary of Richibucto, and a member of Anderson's 8th battery, has been recommended for a commission and the matter has been taken up with the proper authorities. Gunner O'Leary is highly recommended and ought to make a good officer.

Souvenir of Aeroplane

Mrs. William Mann, of Moncton, is in receipt of a letter from her brother, Pte .Gus Campbell, of the First Canadian Contingent, enclosing a souvenir of a German aeroplane that was brought down inside the British lines by a British gun. Pte. Campbell is a veteran of the South African war.

Returned Hero

Pte. J. V. Curran, who was a boy with the first contingent and who was only 17 years when he enlisted, was wounded in the knee at Festubert, and has returned to his home in St. John, where he was accorded a great reception Thursday evening. Pte. Curran, although anxious to get home after 15 months' absence, states that he hopes to enlist again, as soon as he recovers from his wounds. This is the stamp of man that is winning England's battle.

The father of J. Willard Borton, a Philadelphia bad boy, took him to the hospital for an operation for his cure.

CALL OF THE 132nd

What able-bodied man would flinch when this manly little man sends forth the Call?

132nd Battalion Coming Into Shape

Mothers of The North Shore Realize Wherein Lies the Duty of Their Boys

Judging by the rate volunteer recruits are coming forward to help swell up the ranks of the North Shore Battalion, Col. Mersereau is not going to have any trouble in getting his full complement of men.

Known throughout the length and breadth of the whole North Shore as a man of sterling ability and temperate habits, mothers will not be dilitory in letting their sons go. Has not Col. Mersereau also promised that he would care for them? He has, and Col. Mersereau is so well known by the mothers of the boys of the North Shore, in consequence of his connection with school matters, that they know his word is as good as his bond.

Already many young men have volunteered, and we venture to say the mothers of these boys have a feeling of pride hidden down in their hearts that ere long it will be beyond their power of emotion to conceal. No young man with the least spark of manhood in him wants to be dubed a coward, nor does he want to bring pain to that mother's heart. Neither does he want to be numbered with those who withhold because they "are not going to make themselves targets for German bullets," but who will stand by and allow their mothers and sisters to take a chance of becoming those targets.

We believe the seriousness of this war is becoming more apparent to the women of Canada, hence the increased percentage in recruiting now from a year ago. The mothers and sisters realize that their salvation lies in what is accomplished by the soldiers of Canada who are taking their places in the trenches in France and Belgium, and that is why they are, though perhaps in a relentless way, making the supreme sacrifice of their lives by encouraging their boys to enlist.

The mothers of the North Shore will not be behind the mothers of all Canada in their sacrifice. They realize now what their boy's duty is, and they realize also what their duty is—the mothers of this fair North Shore are not going to stand between their sons and duty.

Dominion Temperance Alliance Convention

Will be Held in The Y.M.C.A. Hall, Fredericton, on Monday December 6th

The annual convention of the New Brunswick Branch of the Dominion Temperance Alliance will be held at Y. M. C. A. Hall, Fredericton, on Monday, Dec. 6th, 1915, at 8 o'clock, p. m . The object of the convention is to bring together in deliberate Convention the temperance workers of this Province, in order to consider the temperance situation at the present time; to formulate a definite policy leading to the entire prohibition of the liquor traffic; to present this formulated policy to the Executive Government of the Province, which will be in session at the time of the Convention, and to transact the business of the Alliance and to perfect its organization as an effectual means of attaining the entire prohibition of the liquor traffic.

Churches of all denominations, Temperance Societies, W. C. T. U., Y. M .C. A., Labor Unions, or any other organizations in sympathy with the object of this convention, are entitled to send delegates. Delegates can secure standard certificates with their tickets and it is expected that ordinary railroad concessions can be secured.

The present opportunity is without parallel in the history of the temperance cause in our Province. The time is ripe. Calls have come to our Executive from religious leaders and moral workers throughout the Province, urging that this convention be called, and we earnestly request the hearty co-operation of Pastors, Temperance workers and moral leaders in this crisis that victory may be secured.

F. B. Beers, dead in Rome, N. Y., had been 25 years with one newspaper.

A legal suit over a film caused the chancery court of Pulaski, Ark., to hold a session in a moving picture theatre.

"Why Don't God Stop The War?"

The Question Asked by Many is Blasphemous Because God Never Created Evil

(By a Wayfarer)

"Why don't God stop the war?" we frequently hear people ask. Why should He? He did not create it. Man created it of his own free will, the will that God gave him to choose between good and evil. If he choose evil, it is not the fault of God. Some people pray for food and raiment, and because He does not in some way directly place clothing on them and set food before them, they become skeptical. Some pray to be converted, and because God does not in some strange way transform them into angels they too ,become skeptical, say there is nothing to it, that religion is a myth, a fable.

* * *

The fact is, there is not one good thing that we can ask of God that He has not provided. The trouble with us is that we have not faith enough to accept them. There are a whole lot of people who in respect to material things want to get something for nothing. They do not want to exert themselves to get anything. The same applies to many in respect to spiritual things. We want to be good but we don't want to make any special effort in that direction. We want to be God created, machine Christians. God never created a machine Christian. He created man, an independent being, a little lower than the angels. He placed everything within reach for his good, spiritually and physically. To obtain the material things man must reach out with his physical arms and hands; to obtain the spiritual things he must likewise reach out with the arms of faith. The one is there just as certain as the other. We don't have to ask God to provide them, He has already done so . It is merely a matter of accepting.

* * *

If the people of the world had been as eager to obtain the spiritual things as they were to obtain the material things, there would have been no war. When men become wholly absorbed in the securing of material things, they practice the tactics of animals, hogs in the pen, the big ones crowd the little ones out. There is no brotherly love in a hog pen, neither in people wholly absorbed in obtaining material things. It is when we reach out for spiritual things that brotherly love is in evidence.

* * *

Say, don't blame God for your shortcomings. Unless you are an imbecile, an idiot, you, and you alone are responsible for them. It is blasphemous to say that God inspired the Kaiser to begin the war, in which millions have been slain and countless other millions made to mourn, to suffer untold agonies. It was the work of the devil.—Exchange.

Save The Birds

The following communication from an Advocate subscriber has been received at this office, which, it is trusted, will have a good effect:

"Tour legislators, our ledaers, our men of influence and all, for your country's sake do more to save the birds—all humble creatures of the water, field and forests from rapid and complete destruction.

Why allow the reckless and indifferent boys and idlers to roam the fields and forests with that destructive of all guns, that nuisance, the .22? Why allow those life wasters free use of that deadly poison, but probably valuable drug, strychine? Why not taboo them relentlessly, and save the wild creatures from what is sure to come—complete extermination?

Is it any wonder our birds are becoming scarce? Hunters and farmers use strychine whether they are fortunate to get the fox or not. After being poisoned they are left in the fields or woods unburied and are devoured by the birds and other innocent creatures.

Thousands of birds are being poisoned in this way. What are you doing about it?

We read ornitholigical works, of the good being done by feeding the birds in winter. It is noteworthy in some instances that some die of cold and hunger, but God has provided for these creatures that He made. If they were protected from the ravages of inhuman humans, we believe that they are capable of taking care of themselves."

THE FAMILY PHYSICIAN

"Fruit-a-tives" is the Standby in This Ontario Home

SCOTLAND, Ont., Aug. 25th, 1913.

"My wife was a martyr to Constipation. We tried everything on the calendar without satisfaction, and spent large sums of money, until we happened on 'Fruit-a-tives'. We have used it in the family for about two years, and we would not use anything else as long as we can get "Fruit-a-tives."

J. W. HAMMOND.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" is made from fruit juices and tonics—is mild in action—and pleasant in taste.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

CHURCH DIRECTORY

SUNDAY SERVICES

United Baptist Church
Rev. M. S. Richardson

Morning service, 11 a. m.
Sunday School, 2.30 p. m.
Preaching service, Derby, 3 p. m.
Evening service, Newcastle, 7 p. m.
Mid-Week Service — Wednesday Prayer and testimony meeting 7.30 p. m.

St. Andrew's Church
(Anglican)
Rev. W. J. Bate

Holy Communion—Every Sunday at 8.00 a. m., and first Sunday in month at 11.00 a. m.
Morning and Evening Prayer—Matins at 11.00 (except 3rd Sunday in month, no service). Evensong at 7.00.
Daily Prayers 7.30 a. m. and 5.30 p. m. Wednesday Evensong 7.30.

St. Mary's Church
(Catholic)

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

Methodist Church
Rev. Dr. Harrison

Sunday Services 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m.
Prayer and Praise Service, Wednesday, 7.30 p. m.

The Kirk
St. James Presbyterian Church
Rev. S. J. Macarthur. M. A., B. D.

Worshop Sunday, 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m.
Sabbath School, 2.30 p. m.

Salvation Army
Capt. P. Forbes

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

MODIFY EYE TEST FOR THE RECRUITS

Ottawa, Nov. 23—The Militia Department is preparing a modified eye test for recruits which will not be so stringent as that now in use. The test now is the same as that used for the South African war, where much of the rifle shooting was at 2,000 yards and upwards. There is not the need of such keen eyesight for the fighting in France, and the test has been made much less difficult in England for this war because the range of rifle shooting is comparatively short.

PURE BUTTER PARCHMENT

ARISTICALLY PRINTED IN
One and Two lb. Sizes
ACCORDING TO THE "DAIRY AT, 1914."

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THE UNION ADVOCATE JOB DEPARTMENT
NEWCASTLE, N. B.

The Union Advocate

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

Established 1867

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J. H. BROWN, Man. Ed.

WEDNESDAY DECEMBER 1ST 1915

AN ENCOURAGING OUTLOOK

Reports from all parts of the country disclose a most satisfactory condition of affairs from a business standpoint, and the outlook is eminently satisfactory. The quick and generous response to the Canadian War Loan appeal, increased earnings by the railway companies, and greatly increased bank deposits are among the indications of prosperity more prominently noticeable just now. Added to them is the steady progress that is being made in moving the western wheat crop.

From all trade sources in Canada come indications of prosperity founded on actual tests of existing conditions. This convincing manifestation must in time satisfy the public that Canada is weathering the storm in a most satisfactory manner. Although at war, and resolutely committed to the cause, the nation is able to grow in wealth and strength because it is immense from the economic disorganization suffered by the nations located within the area where the guns are to be heard.

In the public mind war is associated with intense economic disorganization. Britons, thanks to the astonishing efficiency of their great fleet, may disabuse their minds of this association of ideas. It is the enemy that is cut off from that healthy participation in international trade which has come to be an essential factor in national stability in modern times. This war is true to its reputation only from the viewpoint of the enemy. Germany's failure and that of her Allies to carry the conflict on to the seas, is her failure to create abnormal conditions in the countries of her enemies, and will be her failure to win the domination of the world.

Canada's geographical position is almost ideal. Markets abroad and in America are open to her, and as a contemporary puts it, "a realization "of trade opportunities is compatible "with a sturdy support of the cause "for economic stability and is one of "the prime factors in the present ef-"fort to stem the tide of barbarism."

A FOOLISH POLICY

The injudicious and ill-timed criticism on the part of certain prominent public men, and also on part of some portion of the British press, of the Government and its conduct of matters relating to the war, seem to be made on the theory that Great Britain is the master of her Allies, and that she make all their war policies or should do so. These cities would have Britain formulate what they describe as a "strong policy" and say to France, Russia and Italy, "We "shall do so and so; see that you carry out instructions."

Such a course would be preposterous. Great Britain's armies are in France and Flanders as the guests of the government of those countries and must work entirely in co-operation with them. Great Britain cannot play a lone hand; and the attempt to fasten on the Asquith Government responsibility for every check that the Allies have sustained is puerile, and if its logical development, a declaration or arrogance that would be highly offensive to other nations.

By virtue of the enormous services she has rendered with her navy, she is entitled to dictate sea policies, but if she pressed her prerogative too far even in the respect she would soon affront France and Italy, both of whom have naval interests in the Mediterranean at least as important as her own. It may appeal to a certain portion of the British public to start a manhunt after some public figure every other week and accuse him of being entirely responsible for the fact that Germany is not already cut up into a series of British dependencies, but it is fools' sport to indulge in at the present perilous juncture.

UNWARRANTED HONOR

The Moncton Transcript still persists in calling the 8th Battery a purely Westmorland or Moncton Battery. We have already drawn the attention of this paper to the matter, but evidently of little use and we say again that the 8th Battery has at least 25 boys from Newcastle and North Shore, or about one sixth was raised here. Therefore, where does the Transcript find a basis for its claim to a purely Moncton Battery?

Enemy Driven From Trenches by Canadians

Demoralized by Canadian Bombardment Germans Quit in Panic and Shot Down in Open

Ottawa, Nov. 28—Major-General Sir Sam Hughes, minister of militia, tonight received the following communication from Sir Max Aitken, the Canadian general representative in France:

Canadian Headquarters in France, Nov. 28—During the period November 19-26, there has been no material change in the situation along the Canadian front. The weather has been cold and at times very foggy. Little rain has fallen.

Our working parties have been continuously employed, and the condition of our trenches has been considerably improved.

"Advantage was taken of foggy days to carry out careful reconnaissances within our lines of ground normally exposed to the enemy's additional routes to the front trenches were laid out.

"Certain section of the enemy's trenches and communicating trenches still appear to be in poor condition, and cause him a lot of trouble, pumping and bailing is being continually carried on. Enemy working parties have been unusually numerous. Fog interfered with observations, but on several occasions they were interrupted or dispersed by the fire of our artillery and machine guns

"During clear weather, at the commencement of the period, enemy aircraft were exceptionally active. In one day twenty-one hostile machines flew over our area. Little signalling was observed, and they were probably reconnoitering for movements of troops.

"About dusk on the afternoon of November 19th a German biplane landed in our lines about one and one-half miles behind our front trenches. The machine overturned but was only slightly damaged.

"The two occupants, a captain and a sergeant, escaped injury and were made prisoners by one of our signalling officers and two linesmen who were working in the vicinity. The machine had been engaged in a long distance trial flight. The pilot lost his way owing to thick clouds, and under the impression that he was still behind the German lines descended to earth to secure his bearings. The machine was successfully salvaged.

Enemy Destroys Own Positions in His Excitement

"The use by our troops of an increasing number of rifle grenades and bombs was effective in checking the enemy's activity on our front. Rifle and machine gun fire was normal during the period. Enemy snipers were slightly more active than usual, but our snipers retaliated with good results. Enemy patrols displayed little activity. Our patrols took advantage of the fog to examine various sections of the enemy's wire entanglements. Useful information was secured. The activity of our patrols at night was well maintained. One of our patrols discovered an unexploded 4.5 shell between the front trenches. The shell was placed under the enemy's wire and detonated with a slab of gun cotton, causing considerable damage.

"In the early morning, of November 20th, a German, who was throwing bombs into our trenches from an old mine crater between the lines, was shot by one of our sentries. After daylight it was seen that this man had crawled from the crater to within 25 yards of the enemy's parapets. Privates J. J. Milne and A. Bonner, of the 27th City of Winnipeg Battalion volunteered to investigate and later in the day, although under heavy fire, succeeded in reaching the body. Various articles of value for identification purposes were secured and brought in.

"During the period our artillery appreciably overbalanced that of the enemy. On November 24, with a view to damaging the enemy's defensive works and causing him alarm, a systematic artillery bombardment was undertaken on our front. The bombardment lasted two hours. A large number of shells of all descriptions were used. The firing was exceptionally good and severely damaged sections of the enemy's trenches, as well as of many of his fortified places. The wire was cut in order to produce the impression of an impending attack. The bombardment appears to have considerably demoralized the enemy, who in one or two instances bolted from his trenches only to be caught in the open by our shrapnel and machine gun fire.

"In one place, apparently under the belief that an assault had taken place the German artillery opened fire on their own front line trenches and practically destroyed one of their own strong positions. A considerable portion of the enemy front line was evacuated during the bombardment and only re-occupied after dusk with great precaution. During the bombardment the flying corps cooperated with our artillery, directing the fire of our heavy guns and dropping bombs over the German lines. The enemy's retaliation was very weak and ineffected.

"Brigadier General Garnet Hughes has assumed command of our first infantry brigade, and Brigadier General Rennie, of our fourth infantry brigade.

"The health of our troops remains good."

New Phase of War With Kitchener's Return

Heavy Snowstorms Appear to Have Put an End to Important Movements in Serbia

London, Nov. 29—The campaign in the Near East is about to enter a new phase, upon which the visits of Lord Kitchener to Paris and Emperor William to Vienna, it is believed, will have an important effect.

Lord Kitchener, after visiting the Balkans and Italy, has arrived at Paris for an important series of conferences with the French staff, while the German Emperor has gone to Vienna to see Emperor Joseph and discuss with the Austrian generals what the next move will be. Presumably, it is a question whether the Central Powers will attack the Anglo-French forces in southern Serbia or concentrate in Western Bulgaria, to meet the threatened Russian invasion from the east and the possibility of Roumania taking sides against her old enemies, Bulgaria and Turkey.

So far as Serbia is concerned, winter appears virtually to have put an end to any important movements, although the Austrians are proceeding to deal with the Montenegrins, whose frontier they have crossed while the Bulgarians are attempting to advance to Prisrend, and Monastir

With heavy and continuous snowstorms, reaching the proportions of a blizzard, these operations must be slow, especially as the Serbians and Montegrins are still offering stubborn resistance. Monastir, it is admitted, cannot be saved, but the Serbians who are defending the city are determined to resist to the last, and give the civilians a chance to escape. They hold a front some five miles from the town in the direction of Prilep, from which point the Bulgarians, who have crossed the Carassou river, are advancing.

Snow has completely stopped operations on the Anglo-French front in Serbia, the opposing forces, who are separated by a valley a mile across, having lost sight of each other.

There are no details of the Greek reply to the collective note of the Entente Powers, demanding facilities for the Anglo-French forces, but a despatch from Athens says it is couched in friendly terms, and is regarded as paving the way for the desired settlement, which would enable Greece to maintain her neutrality and not interfere with the intentions of the Allies.

Italians Continue Desperate Fighting

Desperate fighting continues on the summits around Gorizia; the Italians claim to have captured more Austrian trenches, but the Austrians declare that the attacks all along the Isonzo have been repulsed.

Artillery and aerial fighting has marked the progress of events in France, while in Russia an almost complete lull prevails. In the Caucasus a recrudescence of activity, however, is reported. Petrograd recording several scouting expeditions.

After clearing the battlefield at Ctesphon, near Bagdad, in Mesopotamia, the British have again withdrawn to the river. The Turks report that the British were forced to retire by reason of counter-attacks, after suffering very heavy losses.

Artillery engagements, in which the British monitors took a hand, continue in the Gallipoli peninsula.

It is reported from Rome that Austria is seeking a separate peace with Italy. This is not generally credited although in some quarters the German Emperor's visit to Vienna is believed to lend some color to the rumor.

The recent successes of the Allies in Kamerun are considered likely fore-runners of the complete defeat of the Germans there. They are now concentrated at Jaunde, and, although well supplied with guns, find it difficult, owing to the British blockade of the coast, to get munitions. The Allied forces are now converging on Jaunde, while other columns are being sent out to cut off any attempt at retreat from that town.

Petrograd, Nov. 25,- via London—The assertion is made by the Peking correspondent of the Novo Vremya, that German and Austrian officers are now being employed in the Chinese army and particularly in the arsenals.

New York may soon forbid pedestrians crossing streets except at regular crossings, as is done in western cities.

After 17 years of divorce George Lord of Arlington, N. J., found life unbearable and re-wed his former wife.

PERSONALS

Mr. Peter Archer of Chatham, was a visitor to town on Monday.

Miss Annette Campbell, of Sussex, has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. A. Park.

Miss Cecilia Nowlan of Chatham, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. W. J. Dunn.

Mrs. Thomas Howard has been spending a few days at Mr. Howard's home in Moncton.

Miss Sarah Clark of Rexton, who has been visiting Newcastle friends has returned home.

Mr. Osborne N. Brown, of Wabana, Newfoundland, is visiting his mother, Mrs. George Brown.

S. L. Eddy, of the Bank of Nova Scotia staff, Campbellton, has been transferred to Newcastle.

Mrs. John Crocker and daughter of Nelson, have returned from a visit to friends in Bathurst.

Mr. E. H. Sinclair, the well-known lumberman of Newcastle, was in the city yesterday.—Saturday's Transcript.

Mrs. George Blackmore of Whitneyville, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Jessamin, at Douglastown.

Mrs. Harry Gray of Douglastown, who underwent a very serious operation in Hotel Dieu recently, is, we are glad to hear, convalescing favorably.

Mr. John Matheson, of Boston, who has been visiting his mother, Mrs. Thomas Matheson, has returned to Boston. James, another son is now visiting his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Lindon announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Isabel Ethel, to Wm. Moulding, of Concord, N. H., marriage to take place Dec. 22nd.

Mr. Wm. Masson of Alcorn, Sask., was called home owing to the illness of his mother, Mrs. Frank Masson. Mrs. Masson's friends will be pleased to know she is recovering.

Miss Katherine Wood of Douglastown, who has been on the office staff of the Lounsbury Co. Ltd. here for past two years, has gone to Moncton to take a position with the same company.

Douglastown Boy Writes Letter Home

R. Sterling Wood, of the 28th Battery, Tells of Practise Drill

The following letter was written by R. Sterling Wood, of Douglastown, who is with the 28th Battery, now in England:

Westenhanger Sta., England
Nov. 7 ,1915.

Dear Father,

I thought perhaps you would like to know a little about our drill and something about an eighteen pound gun. Well in the first place they are called eighteen pounders, as that is the weight of the shell. The length from muzzle to breach is 41 inches, with a three inch bore. We had an examination for gunlayers; I passed alright, although I am a little slow. The lieutenant of our section says, "Wood, you are accurate, but d—d slow." He is a fine fellow.

Well as to the sighting of the gun, there are three sights: the open sight, (that is like the sight on a rifle), the telescopic sight, is a telescope with a needle-like indicator in the glass, and you have to have the point of that indicator on the target, or the reference point, as the case may be. Then there is the No. 7 dial sight. You pick up an aiming point anywhere you like—behind if you wish. It is mostly used in indirect laying, that is to say, when you cannot see the target and the range finder and director give the angle and the range at which the enemy are. By means of a looking glass arrangement, the aiming point is reflected in the sight and you set the gun at the angle sent down from that aiming point, and so you get the proper lay. My geometry helps me out quite a bit. I never thought I was learning geometry though to be used in this way. It has its better uses, but after all it stands me in good stead. One of the instructors was explaining different points to us the other day and when he was through he asked us if we had any question to ask, and I asked him one but he could not answer, and kept us about an hour trying to fathom it out. He said he would figure it out that night and explain it to us again, but he must have forgotten or found it too hard a task as we never had him mention it since. The highest range we can get on the 18 pounder is 6200 yds, that is three miles and a half or a little better.

Our drill this week consisted mostly of route marches in which we took up open positions. We were in full marching order. Our great coats are strapped in front of the saddles and our blankets behind, our horse feed on the off-side and our mess tin on the near side. That is for those with one horse. The gunners ride on the limbers of the guns and the ammunition wagons with their blankets and rubber sheets strapped on the seats and their mess tins on the guard irons of the wagons. They all carry their bandolier water bottle and haversack on them. When a fellow is in the saddle he is pretty well loaded up. We are kept on the move from morning until night. We had a little excitement the night of the raid. We can say that we have been under German fire now but it is pretty hard to get wiped out before one gets there. If those five bombs had made the mark, there would have been very few out of the six hundred of us to tell the tale.

Your boy,
STERL.

MEN'S OVERCOATS

New Styles that are a credit to the experts who designed them—Excellent tailoring that only master workmen can execute and cloths that are serviceable and warm.

We want every man in town to clothe himself in one of these new coats, and reap a saving for himself of from one to five dollars. There are over 100 different styles to pick from.

Young man this store caters to your particular wants. When you buy here you get ultra style and the best values.

Overcoats Sell From $7.50 to $25.00

Be Loyal To Your Own Community

J. D. Creaghan Co. LIMITED

CANADA IN EXCELLENT SHAPE FINANCIALLY

The strong financial position of the Dominion after a year of war following upon a period of general trade depression, is not the result of chance. It is the result of prudent and sagacious administration of the affairs of the Dominion upon a well thought-out plan rigidly adhered to.

The Borden Government has succeeded in making two blades of grass grow where one grew before. It has stimulated the revenue and cut down the expenditure. It has carried to successful fruition a campaign for increased production of natural products, and this increase, as stated recently by the Minister of Finance, far outweighs the cost of the war, enormous as that cost is likely to be.

Canada is rich in proportion to its production. In this there has been an extraordinary expansion which will be permanent. That means a richer country, a bigger buying power, the ability of the Canadian people to carry easily the burden which the war has imposed upon them.

Making Good

Official statistics show that the special revenue measures taken by the Finance Minister, are producing all that was expected of them. In other words enough money is coming in to close the gap which, upon the old tariff basis, would have occurred this year between revenue and expenditure.

Official statistics show also that the expenditure has been reduced materially without the sacrifice of necessary national undertakings placed previously under contract. This reduction has been effected in spite of the heavy payments which the present Government has had to make on the completion of works undertaken by the former Ministry, the National Transcontinental Railway, the Quebec Bridge, the Hudson's Bay Railway, etc.

How It Was Financed

The method adopted by Hon. W. T. White, Minister of Finance, in providing for the war expenditure, has been far-sighted, to a degree which is only now becoming apparent to most Canadians. During the first period of the war Mr. White paid for the organization and equipment of the Canadian army with money borrowed in England. That was sound finance under the conditions then existing. Those conditions, however, changed. The trade balance which formerly was adverse to Canada, swung in the opposite direction. Canada began to produce more and sell more. The exports of the Dominion began to exceed the imports. It became possible to borrow on this side of the ocean and Mr. White went to New York. He succeeded in borrowing $45,000,000 there under exceptionally favorable terms. That was before the British and French commissioners entered the New York money market.

Effect on Exchange

Just how much was really accomplished when the Canadian loan was issued in New York in August was little understood at the time, but the wisdom of the step has been amply shown in recent developments. The loan, and the sale in New York of sterling bills, drawn against shipments of Canadian wheat to Great Britain and Europe, have restored the rate of exchange on New York practically to par. This is of very material importance to Canada. Three months ago exchange between this country and the United States was unfavorable to Canada, a premium of one half to one per cent. having to be paid on Canadian money to obtain funds in New York. In other words, the American dollar was worth more than the Canadian dollar. The Canadian loan at once ameliorated this situation. The proceeds of the loan were not brought to Canada at once but were withdrawn gradually so as to stabilize the exchange and gradually reduce it. Upon the transfer of the proceeds of this loan to Canada the Finance Department made over $36,000 in exchange.

What Was Accomplished

Financial developments since the loan was issued show that it accomplished the following purposes:

It reduced and stabilized exchange between Canada and the United States, then unfavorable to Canada.

It assisted the sterling exchange situation by giving Canada funds which otherwise would have been obtained in London.

It conserved the gold reserves of the Dominion.

It paved the way for the Anglo-French loan.

The Finance Minister has latterly been able to take care of the war outlay of the Canadian Government and also to make heavy advances in payment for munitions, etc., purchased by Great Britain.

The next loan will be "made in Canada." It is announced that the domestic issue will not take place till after the end of the year, when the amount and terms of the loan will be announced. It is going to be in allotments to suit all persons and all purses, and there is to be no underwriting—no ground floor.

The whole financial situation is thus one which inspires confidence and justifies optimism. Canada is in good shape financially.

Shoe Packs!

My stock is now complete, and having bought at the lowest possible prices I am in a position to give the best values in town, either wholesale or retail.

Shoe Packs Re-bottomed

G. M. LAKE.

Newcastle, N. B. The Harness & Shoe Pack Man

TO ALL MEN!

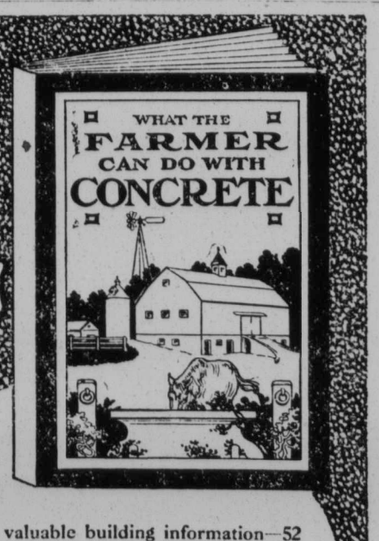
RICH OR POOR

GET INTO KHAKI

HELP YOUR PALS WIN!

JOIN THE 132ND

You need this book



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160 pages of valuable building information—52 useful plans—complete details on how to make improvements on the farm that are fire-proof, weather-proof, time-proof and economical—besides scores of other interesting facts.

It's the standard authority on farm building construction. It has saved thousands of dollars for more than 75,000 Canadian farmers and will save money for you. If you haven't a copy, send in the coupon NOW. *The book is free.*

Canada Cement Company Limited, MONTREAL.

FILL IN COUPON AND MAIL TO-DAY

CANADA CEMENT COMPANY LIMITED, Herald Building, MONTREAL.
458 Gentlemen: Please send me a free copy of "What The Farmer Can Do With Concrete". 1
Name.....
Street and No.....
City..... Prov.....

NEWS OF THE COUNTY

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

BOIESTOWN NEWS

Nov. 30—Mrs. Harriet Whalen has been spending a few days with her son Mr. James Whalen.

For a few days we had excellent sleighing but the rains of Saturday and Sunday caused the snow to disappear to such an extent that we have had to resort to wagons again.

On some few hills however there is still enough ice and snow left so the young folks can enjoy their coasts during these beautiful moonlight nights.

Miss Annamay Norrad spent last Friday with her sister, Mrs. John Whalen.

Miss Alice Pond, of Parker's Ridge who has been spending a few weeks with Mrs. Melvin Murphy, returned to her home on Friday last.

The Catholic Sewing Circle met at the home of Mrs. John W. Clowater last Thursday evening. Owing to the nice weather, an unusually large crowd was present and a most enjoyable evening was spent by all.

Miss Lottie Munn of Hayesville and Mr. Walter Cameron of Haltville, were married at the Methodist Parsonage on Tuesday evening. Rev. George W. Tilley performed the ceremony.

Mrs. John Cameron is the guest of Mrs. William MacMillian this week.

Mrs. Charles Duffy has gone to Fredericton for an extended visit.

The Women's Institute has already prepared a large box for the comfort of the soldiers. The box consisted of hospital shirts, pjyamas, triangular bandages, pillows and socks. Last year they had a bean supper to raise funds for this work but this year thus far they have had enough donations by which to carry on their work. Below is a list of the donors with articles given:

Mrs. P. Saunders, 1 pair of pillows, Mr. James Murphy 25c, Mr. John Whalen 25c, Mrs. John Whalen, 1 pair of socks; Mr. George Whalen 25c, Mr. Tom Whalen 50c, Mr. Irvine Nelson 25c, Mr. Clarkson 25c, Mrs. Joseph Norrad, yarn for socks; Mr Wm. MacMillan 25c, Mrs. Charles Duffy 50c, Mr. Ambrose Pond 50c, Mrs. Emery Pond 25c, Mrs. John McKay, 5 yds. flannelette, 1 pair socks; Mrs. Harvey Hovey, yarn for socks; Mrs. Alvah Weaver 50c, Mrs. George Neagles, 1 pair socks; Mrs. James Doak 25c, Mrs. Ernest Hovey 50c, Mrs. Elijah Hovey 25c, Mrs. Roy Hovey, yarn; Mr. John Murphy 25c, Haviland Hovey 25c, Mrs. Laurie Hovey, yorn; Mr. John Murphy 25c, Miss Nellie Murphy 50c, Mrs. Joshua McNabb, 1 pair of pillows; Mr. J. E. McNabb 25c, Rev. G. W. Tilley 65c, Mrs. M. Pond 25c, Mr. Sam Long 25c, Mrs. Cecil Spencer 50c, Mrs. Robt. Fairley 25c, Ivy Spencer 25c, Mr. G. Fairley 50c, Mrs. Allan Fairley 25c, Janet Dickson 30c, Mrs. Jas. Fairley 25c, Mr. Harry Green 25c, Mr. F .E. Fairley 50c, Mr. Chester MacElwee $1, Mr. R. McNabb 25c, Mr .Ernest Parker 50c, Miss Maggie Stewart 25c, Walter Stewart 25c, Mr. John Green 25c, Mr. C. W. Pond 25c, Mrs. George McLellan 25c, Master Merville MacLeod 15c, Master Orland MacLeod 15c, Mr. Lawrence MacLeod 25c, Mrs. Alex. MacLeod, yarn. These contributions with the members' fees gave quite a start for the year's work.

Once again have we heard the chime of wedding bells in our midst. This time the principals in having the nuptial knot tied on Wednesday afternoon were Miss Florence Storey and Mr. Frank O'Donnell, both of Carroll's Crossing.

The W. A. Society met at the home of Mrs. Rice of Highland View, on Thursday evening.

Miss Muriel MacMillan is confined to her home by a heavy cold.

The supper held at Avery's Portage on Saturday evening in aid of Patriotic work was a decided success.

Miss Mary McCloskey was calling on friends in Ludlow on Thursday afternoon.

A train known as The Whooper has ceased to make its trips through Boiestown and it seems to be greatly missed by a few who were wont to take regular trips on it.

Professor W. Russell is in town today. He is staying at the MacMillan House.

We were very glad to welcome a few of our brave volunteers viz. Pte. William Conroy, Pte. Harold Nelson, and Pte. Delamere McCloskey, home for the week-end. Pte. William Conway took unto himself a wife during his short sojourn. He was quietly married to Miss Alice Pond of Parker's Ridge on Friday evening.

Pte. Harold Nelson, and his little brother Everette, were in Carroll's Crossing, their former home, calling on friends on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Weston R. Hickey spent Sunday at his home.

Master Everette Nelson had the misfortune to have his hand severely bitten by a colt on Monday morning.

Word has just been received here of the death of Mrs. John Parker of Parker's Ridge. She leaves a sorrowing husband to mourn her loss, also a large circle of friends.

Weaver's Siding School Standing For Oct. and Nov.

Grade III—Miles Urquhart.

Grade II—Hugh Colford, Dorothy Smith.

Grade I (a)—Johnny Nolais, Kathleen Colford Evangeline Veno, Mary Hogan, Russell Urquhart, Helen Colford, Helen Simmons.

(b)—Mary J. Colford, Esther Colford, Gordon Colford.

Perfect attendance.—Kathleen Colford, Mary J. Colford, Evangeline Veno.

SUNNY CORNER

Nov. 29—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Leach and family have returned from Nelson where they spent the summer, also Miss Frances Nowlan who spent the past month with them.

Messrs. Earle MacAllister and Harvey Nowlan, Littleton, spent Sunday at their homes here.

Mrs. Chas. Mullin spent Sunday with Mrs. Jas. Hubbard, Indian Gardens.

Mrs. Jane Dunnett returned to her home in Whitney Saturday.

Mrs. Lawlor called on Mrs. Albert Tozer Sunday.

Miss Georgie Tozer was the guest of Miss Rose Tozer Sunday.

Miss Nellie Hyland is visiting in Williamstown.

132nd Battalion Fast Filling Up

(Continued from page 1)

cheers on rising, and in opening his remarks he said that wherever he goes there is more or less talk against him after he has departed. The same thing had happened here when he was here nine months ago. Some people had taken exception to some remarks he had made. Every town has its gas bags, he said, and therefore he did not care what opinion people had of him. He spoke the truth and the only opinion he cared for was that which God had of him, because, he said, God's opinion of man cannot be wrong—God knows no lie and he hates a liar.

Although some people found fault with his work, he had, however, the credit of bringing in more recruits than any other man in Canada, a record of which he was proud. Sergt. Knight said he was called the hammer—he hammers it in. In speaking about conditions as are existing to-day in the trenches, he would call upon his friend and brother—Private O'Toole, of Nelson, who had a seat on the platform—if he was not telling the truth. He would ask him what suffering and death meant. He, too, had suffered and seen death. Death in the trenches fighting for freedom and honor was a glorious death. He would rather leave his bones in Europe to bleach than return home and be no good.

Sergt. Knight said there were three classes of men in the world today—the shirkers, the jerkers and the workers. Men shirk because they have things too much their own way. He was the same way until he enlisted, and it took the trenches to shake him out of himself. We are too selfish—not cowards, but do not want to give up an easy life for a harder one.

The jerkers will say to you, yes, go and enlist, there's a good day's pay, and then when the time for sailing comes, all you have to do is to eat half a cake of soap and the doctor will declare you have a weak heart all right.

The workers—God bless them—said Serg t.Knight. They first think the matter over seriously and count the cost. They are the ones who accomplish a purpose. They are the ones who are needed to-day—those who are willing and anxious to work for the Empire's cause.

Sergt. Knight told the story of an interview held with a high German official, who said that religion was only for the weak, and the army was the place for the strong. To this remark the German official was asked about the women. Sneeringly, he said, "Oh, they're only for the recreation of the soldiers." Turning to the young men Sergt. Knight asked them if they would like to see their mothers and sisters used for the recreation of those German brutes. New Brunswick, he said, is awaiting their answer. Our fathers would not have brought this country out of the wilderness if they had not had the backbone. We now have our country. We must also have confidence in the Mother Country. The boy who cuts off his confidence from his mother, is losing one of the best things he ever possessed. If Canada cuts off her confidence from the Mother Country, there will be danger. The one essential thing to know is, what are the young men going to do about it. With men enough the war can be ended next year. It is a fact that the married men were the first to enlist, and quite naturally so, for the reason that their whole life is spent in sacrifice and in aiding others. A married man's one thought is the protection of his home and family, and therefore when the call to arms was sounded, led by instinct, he was the first to answer.

Sergt. Knight then made a strong appeal to the young men, and one by one they came forward until the following had been enlisted:

W. Earle Macdonald, Newcastle
Wallace Travis,
Everett Black,
Robt. F. Craik,
John Fraser,
George Henderson,
Howard A. Johnston,
Fred C. Morrell,
Hubert Ruth,
*William Shaw ,
*Wilfrid McGowan,
John Witzell,
Thomas Walsh Nelson
Matthew Walsh,
Daniel Gorman,
Charles Malley,
Joseph Malley,
George Lam,
Eugene Blaquier,
Kirt Masterson,
Robt. McLean,
Jas. William Vye,
*Jeremiah Handley,
*John O'Toole,

BLACKVILLE NOTES

Nov. 29—Mrs. Alex. Davidson and little son of Newcastle, was the guest of her sister-in-law, Mrs. C. Schofield.

Mrs. Thos. Jardine and daughter Gladys of Quarryville were visiting friends in town on Monday.

Miss Lillian Dale returned from Moncton on Wednesday where she has been visiting her sister

Mr. Howard Harris returned to Halifax on Thursday.

Miss Jessie Davidson of Quarryville is the guest of Mrs. C. Schofield.

The members of the Y. M. S. Club gave a very enjoyable whist party and dance on Friday evening, Nov. 26th. Luncheon was served about midnight by the boys. Among those present were the Misses Laura Ross, Carrie and Lena Layton, Gertie Steele, Lillian and Ida Dale, Laura Burns, Mary Washburn, Stella Powers, Lizzie McConnell, Bernetta McCarthy, Bessie McCormick, Ethel McDonald, Mary Schofield, Clara Quinn, Bella Savoy, Stella Hallihan, and Messrs. Alfie Layton, James McLaggan, Arthur McKenzie, C. B. Ross, Thos. Connors, Robert Underhill, Bennie Layton, John McCormick, Christopher Hallihan, S. Layton, Percy Fownds, Herbert and Frank Quinn, Vincent McCarthy, Fred Capel and others. Chaperons were: Mrs. Jacob Layton, Mrs. C. B. Ross, Mrs. N. W. Gladwin and Mrs. J. J. McGrath.

Mrs. Jas. Dale left for Moncton on Friday where she will be the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Cates.

Mr. D. Sullivan of Renous was visiting friends in town on Friday.

Mrs. Clark of Seattle, Wash., was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Fenton Brophy for the past week.

Miss Martha Grant spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. Lannigan.

Mr. Leo McCormick spent Saturday in Newcastle .

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Curtis of McGivney Jct. are visiting Mrs. Curtis' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Mountain.

Mrs. Allan Williston of Moncton is visiting friends in town.

John DeWar, Dundee, Rest. Co.
John Henderson, Denmark.
Bugiers—James Ronan, Nelson and Russell McCurdy, Redbank.

Besides the above there have since enlisted:

Doran Ramsay, Newcastle
Charles Macdonald,
Willard Macdonald,
Cornelius Gormley,
Lawrence J. Whalen,
Wm. D. Ramsay,
John J. Doucett,
Jos. A. McInnis,
Jack Keating, Wireless
Harold Fleiger,
John McRae, (joins battery.)
Isaac Cowie, Derby Jct.
F. B. Jardine, Underhill
Robt. A. McLean, South Nelson
Matthew Walsh,
Thomas Walsh,
Corp. Neil Gordon, Maple Glen
Alex. R .Taylor, Nordin
Fred. Nicholas Hachey, Moncton
Isaac Post, Holland
Auker Peterson, Denmark

Buglers—Wilfrid Ronan, Jas. Fallon, jr., Harry Cassidy, George Matheson.

* Failed to pass.

The following are to be transferred as soon as men take their places:

Sydney Matchett, Wireless
Ernest Giggie,
Wm. McNeill,
George Oak,
Henry McRae,
John Tomlinson,

Many applications have been received from boys for buglers, but these will be tried out and the most capable taken.

Fifteen men came up from Chatham this morning. It is safe to say that over 200 have already enlisted.

AT CHATHAM

The following recruits have enlisted at Chatham:

A. O. Winslow, Geo. Sutton, Fred Joudry, Stewart England, Amos Perley, Percy Johnson, Jos. Fallen, Roger McGraw, Harry M. Nowlan, Burton P. Godfrey, Cecil McKenzie, Cameron McCoy, Chas. McGrath, Lester Carrier, J. S .McLeod, Raymond Murdoch, John Lawson, Leo Moran ,Ernest Harris, James Lawson, John D. Williston, Robert Cable, Peter Mallait, Chatham; Bliss B. F. Dickson, Napan; James Organ, Burnt Islands, Nfld.; Stanley Hache, Bathurst; Arthur Rix, P. E. I.; John J. Thompson, Glen Levit.

It was reported yesterday that the barque Normandy which has been out for nearly three months with a cargo of salt for Miramichi, had put into a Nova Scotia port. It was feared the vessel had been lost. —Commercial.

CLASSIFIED ADS.

1c. per word first insertion

Too late for classification.

WANTED—Violin in exchange for good Banjo or cash. Apply P. O. Box 74. 49-1

Lost or Strayed

One yearling Steer, dark brown, marked with half moon out of under part of left ear. Anyone having same please notify

DAVID J. GOODFELLOW
Cassils, N. B.
49-2 Box 54

Kitchener Converses With Constantine

King's Answer Brief but Courteous —Must Remain Neutral

Berlin, Nov. 29, by wireless to Sayville—The Overseas News Agency quotes a despatch from Athens to the Frankfurter Zeitung as follows:

"King Constantine listened for one hour to Field Marshal Earl Kitchener's explanations, without interrupting him. The king's answer to the British war secretary was brief, but courteous. It was to the effect that the interest of his country required neutrality. Consequently Serbian soldiers passing over the Greek frontier would be disarmed."

LORD KITCHENER

Malachi Jenkins, negro, confessing to 22 marriages, broke jail at Thomasville, Ga., to see his newest wife again.

Closing Out Sale

The business conducted by the late R. N. WEEKS at Millerton, is being closed and the stock consisting of up-to-date and well kept lines of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware etc.

also showcases and scales must be sold at once.

Will be sold outright or in job lots. List of stock can be obtained or goods can be seen by applying to

MISS A. WEEKS.
49-3. MILLERTON.

Good Pastry

Sometimes a person gets tired of their own cooking and welcomes a change. The change, however, in order to satisfy that longing, must be the equal, if not better, than the home cooking. Just now at this particular change of season the good house-wife wishes for the delicious taste of the Bakery House Pies, Rolls and Bread.

BRIGHTMAN'S BAKERY

Is the place where all the Good Pastry comes from. Everything is fresh, clean and inviting. A visit to our store will convince you of the many delicacies we keep fresh on hand.

Watch for this Advt. Weekly

H. W. BRIGHTMAN
42-1yr. Newcastle, N. B.

Central Hay Exchange Office

Now is the time to order hay for fall and winter delivery. I feel to be in a position to give my customers the best qualities for the least money of any one in the business and fair treatment every time.

"The Wholesale Hay Specialist."
G. H. BEAMAN,
125 Archibald St.,
48-4pd. Moncton, N. B.

Telephone Directory

Subscribers will please make the following changes in their telephone directory.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS

Wm. L. Taylor, South Esk.....107-2
James Sheasgreen, South Esk.107-3
Wm. Taylor, South Esk.....107-4
Neil McIvor, Jr., South Esk ..107-5
H. S. Tozer, South Esk, ...107-11
Wm. Sheasgreen, South Esk..107-12
E. W. Goodfellow, South Esk..107-13
Neil McIver, Sr., South Esk ..107-14
J. D. Goodfellow, South Esk ..107-21
E. J. Goodfellow, South Esk .107-22
Jas. Sheasgreen, South Esk...107-23
D. M. Goodfellow, South Esk.107-24

REMOVED

R. W. Crocker, Newcastle 83-11
E. A. McCurdy, Newcastle.....122

CHANGED

J. D. Volckman, Millerton, ... 84-3 to 101-23
Miller Tanning Extract Co., Millerton, ...107-3 to 84-3
B. N. Call, Newcastle .107-2 to 84-2

W. LEWIS,
Exchange Manager.
Newcastle, N. B., Nov. 19th, 1915
42-1yr.

SOFT COAL

BEST QUALITY

D. W. STOTHART

MRS. Housekeeper

Look over these lines which we have just received:

Blue Onion Tea Sets, 44 pieces $4.50
Brenton Tea Sets, 42 pieces.... 5.60
Finmere Tea Sets, 42 pieces.... 5.60
Avondale Tea Sets for only 4.00
Cold Blast Lantern, new style 85c
Dresden Stew Kettles, 4, 6 and 8 quart sizes, 50c to $1.00
A nice line of Covered Pails.
Milk Cans, 1, 2, 4 and 8 quart sizes at 10c, 15c, 20 and 35c each.
10 qt. Flaring Pails 20c.
Stew Pans with handles, 35 and 40c
Bread Pans, Boiling Kettles, etc.

A NICE LINE OF BIRTHDAY AND WEDDING PRESENTS

Always in stock a full line of

Fruits and Vegetables

Comprising Grapes, Gravenstein Apples, Lemons, Oranges, Cape Cod and N.S. Cranberries, Potatoes, Turnips, Cabbage and Onions, also my full line of

General Groceries

THOS. RUSSELL
34-0 'PHONE 79

Tenders for Logs

SEALED TENDERS, to be opened on the 15th of December, will be received by the undersigned for 8,120 pieces of logs, making 372,900 feet, which are yarded and piled up at Tabusintac Beach. When tender is accepted 50 per cent. cash will be required, and the remaining 50 per cent. on the 1st of March, 1916. A copy of the survey bill of these logs can be seen at the office of the undersigned, Millerton; Miramichi Lumber Company and J. B. Snowball Company, Chatham; and D. & J. Ritchie Company, Newcastle.

Also, sealed tenders will be accepted for 3,500 pieces, more or less, of logs to be taken where they are on the Tracadie Beach. These will be tendered for by the piece to be counted as soon as possible. 50 per cent. cash will be required when the tender is accepted, and the remaining 50 per cent. when they are finally counted.

JAMES ROBINSON,
Millerton, N. B.
Dated at Chatham, N. B. Nov. 9, 1915
46-5.

Tuner in Town

Professional Piano and Organ Tuner and Repairer, holding first class diplomas, is in town to remain for a short time. Special prices to regular customers. Orders may be left at Mrs. A. B. Leard's, McCullam St., Phone 35-81.

48-0 WALTER C. DAY.

WALTER FREEZE

Contractor & Builder

DOAKTOWN, N.B.

ORDERS FOR

Sash, Doors, Frames and all building material

Given Prompt Attention

Contracts Solicited

35-1 yr.

H. F. McKINLEY

GENERAL MERCHANT

McKinleyville, - N. B.

FULL LINE OF

Groceries and General Merchandise

ALWAYS ON HAND

All orders received by mail given prompt attention.

Carload of Feed and Flour has just arrived. 15-1yr.

JUST ARRIVED!

A fresh shipment of MacFarlane Lang & Co's Biscuits from Glasgow, Scotland, including:

SMALL ABERNETHY, CAPSTAN, ORANGE CREAM, PLAYMATE, SCOTCH OAT CAKE, RICH OAT CAKE, SHORT CAKE, DORSET CREAM, TIT BIT, EXTRA PETITE BEURRE, GRANOLA DIGESTION, AND HONEY.

Moir's Celebrated Bread and Cake
ALWAYS FRESH

WM. FERGUSON, *Fish B'ldg*
PHONE 144 24-

The **Rexall** *Store*

Cherry Bark Cough Syrup

For Coughs, Horseness, Sore Throat

Guaranteed to Relieve that Hacking Cough

Dickison & Troy

Druggists & Opticians "The Rexall Stores"
Newcastle & Blackville

MacMILLAN'S SHOE STORE

is making collection of accounts, please call and settle same. Accounts that we have been unable to collect will be given to the Town Officer for collection.

MACMILLAN'S SHOE STORE
47-

Flowers Flowers Flowers

PATRONIZE A HOME INDUSTRY

EVERYTHING IN FLOWERS AT WOODBURN FARM CONSERVATORIES, CHATHAM.

SEE OUR SPRING FLOWER ANNOUNCEMENT

If there is anything you want to know about, write or phone us, we are at your service, Greenhouses open to the Public for inspection.

OUR SPECIALTY

Funeral Designs at short notice. Wedding Boquets and General Floral Decorations.

Headquarters for Tomato Plant, Cabbage, Cauliflower and Celery

E. PERKINS, Foreman GEO. E. FISHER, Proprietor,
Phone No. 20. 17- CHATHAM, N. B.

FOXES

Get "More Money" for your Foxes

Fisher, Muskrat, Lynx, White Weasel, Marten, Skunk and other Fur bearers collected in your section

SHIP YOUR FURS DIRECT to "SHUBERT" the largest house in the World dealing exclusively in NORTH AMERICAN RAW FURS a reliable—responsible—safe Fur House with an unblemished reputation existing for "more than a third of a century," a long successful record of sending Fur Shippers prompt, SATISFACTORY AND PROFITABLE returns. Write for "The Shubert Shipper," the only reliable, accurate market report and price list published.

Write for it—NOW—it's FREE

A. B. SHUBERT, Inc. 25-27 WEST AUSTIN AVE. Dept C 190 CHICAGO, U.S.A

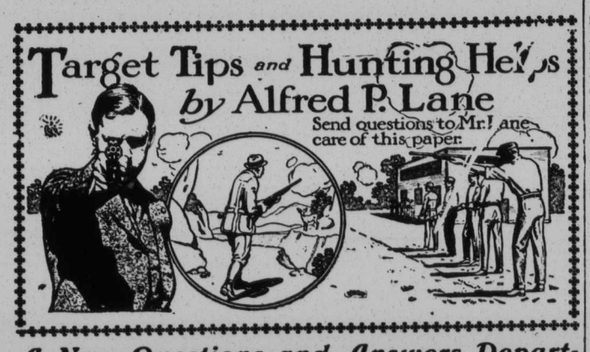
45—3mos.

Ladies!

Think well of the grocer who handles

PURITY FLOUR

More Bread and Better Bread 736



A New Questions and Answers Department of Interest to Shooters

Readers are reminded that this column is open to questions which should be sent to me in care of the Sporting Editor, and to discussions by the readers on anything connected with hunting or target shooting.—A. P. L.

A. P. C., Hinsdale, Mass.

I find your Target Tips column full of very useful information. Will you please state in the next issue what in your opinion is the best general source of information on arms and ammunition?

Ans. I should say reading the magazines and weeklies devoted to sportsmen, for instance, among the magazines issued monthly, the National Sportsman, Outers Book, Field & Stream and a number of others, and of the weeklies, Sporting Life, which is devoted to baseball and trap shooting and Arms and the Man, which takes care of the military and target shooting end of the game. Of course this column is open to you for any specific questions you may wish to ask.

H. C. B., Fleming, Ky.

Will you kindly advise by return mail if there is any method by which the receiver of a 1912 Model pump can be reblued, as there are rust spots on same having been caused by dampness, or will it be necessary for me to send same to the factory to have this work done?

Ans. There are methods, but none of them are really satisfactory, and I would certainly recommend having the work done by the factory who made the gun. The charges are moderate and the receiver will come back to you looking like a new one.

A. J. H., Morriston, Fla.

Can you give me the address of the company that makes the four barrel pistol if there is such a thing made? The one I have in mind is made on the order of the double barrel Derringer, only with four barrels.

Ans. There is no such thing made at present so far as I know.

J. E. S.

1. I just bought a new rifle, Model 12-CS handling the WRF .22 caliber cartridge, and find it a strong, accurate shooter, but I'm not quite satisfied with the regular sights. What front and rear sights do you think would be the best combination for target and snap shooting for the gun?

Ans. I would suggest an ivory or gold bed front sight or a combination globe and ivory front sight with a rear peep sight, which on this model rifle fastens on by screws which take the place of the dummy screws in the part of the trigger plate which is just back of the rear end of the receiver. The regular sights as fitted to the rifle are very good for snap shooting, but with these special sights a folding leaf sight would be advisable.

2. What cartridge would you recommend for target work up to 500 yds.—that could be reloaded and yet not too expensive,—one which would give good results?

Ans. There are so many that it would not be possible to enumerate them all. I do not think you will get good target results with any reloaded cartridge, at a distance as great as 500 yds. Of course a Model 1906 Government Springfield cartridge would be satisfactory and all the .25 or .30 caliber hunting cartridges, such as the .25 Rem., 25-35, 30-30, etc.

3. What rim fire cartridge will give the best results up to 200 yds. for target shooting?

Ans. The .22 long rifle Lesmok or semi-smokeless cartridge gives the best results up to 200 yds.

4. When shooting at 100 yards with the .22 WRF cartridge in Remington rifle, would it be necesary to raise the rear sight if range is known?

Ans. If the rifle is sighted in at 25 yds. as is usually the case with .22 caliber rifles, it would be necessary to raise the rear sight to shoot 100 yds.

5. How would the 44-40 cartridge compare with higher power small bore cartridges, for accuracy and power, for use in settled districts; and at what range is this cartridge accurate; on what size game would it be effective?

Ans. The 44-40 is an almost absolete type of cartridge. It was extremely popular in its day and it is still with those who became used to it in the old days. It is accurate at 100 to 200 yds. It is effective on all game smaller than deer, and of course numerous quantities of deer have been shot and killed with this cartridge which does not, however, prove that it is by any means the best cartridge for such work.

L. L., Duluth, Minn.

1. What is the trajectory at 100 yards of the 30-30 caliber rifle, and what are its ballistics?

Ans. When fired at 100 yards the bullet rises 1.28 inches at 50 yards. The muzzle velocity is 2,020 ft. seconds, and the muzzle energy 1,540 ft. lb.

2. What is the extreme range of the above rifle, when held at an angle of 45 degrees?

Ans. Approximately 9,700 ft.

E. M. T.,

1. Does the Savage Hammerless rifle, after continued use, go off accidentally when the safety is not on?

Ans. Not that I know of. No well made weapon would do this.

2. How many rounds of ammunition could be used in a 38-55 Hi-power steel barrel, using the lead bullet?

Ans. Using the low pressure load, thousands and thousands of shots might be fired—possibly 10,000 or 15,000 without the barrel showing any marked falling off in accuracy, but of course this could only be done providing the barrel received perfect care.

3. Where can King's semi-smokeless powder be obtained?

Ans. From the factory in Cincinnati, Ohio.

J. H. S., Warsaw, Mo.

1. I read with a good deal of interest your Target Tips. Which do you consider best all around gun—full choke, modified on cylinder bore, 26, 28, or 30 inches?

Ans. Judging from point of sales, which is a pretty fair indication, the 28 or 30 inch full choke shotguns are most popular.

2. To show what I like best, I have an Autoloader with one barrel 26 inches cylinder and one 28 inches modified. The 26 inches I use for quail and the 28 inches modified for duck and wild turkeys.

Ans. The combination of barrels you have is excellent, and you are well equipped for everything with the possible exception of very long range duck shooting where a full choke barrel would be better.

Smith, Auburn.

Will the 38-45 carbine ½ magazine using high power load shoot just as accurately as fulll magazine, that is, would the light muzzle cause it to flip up and injure the accuracy? Would the recoil be unpleasant?

Ans. It will shoot just as accurately as a heavier rifle. The jump of a rifle does not affect the accuracy as it is uniform for every shot. It is rather hard to say whether the recoil would be unpleasant or not as no two people have the same ideas on this subject. One man will shoot a 45-90 loaded with black powder and say that the recoil is not bad, whereas another will complain with a heavy rifle handling the 25-35 cartridges. I do not think there would be any great difference between the rifle and the carbine, and as only a few shots are fired on ordinary hunting trips, I would not worry about the recoil.

Alf. P. Lane

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

THE PRICE OF WHEAT AND MIXED FARMING

Prominent Canadian Newspaperman Makes Original Comment on Wheat Situation

In a recent article Mr. Britton Cooke makes a number of startling statements about the wheat problem in Canada. As he views the situation from a somewhat different angle than most of our readers have been accustomed to see it, we quote the following extracts from his article, believing that, while many of our readers may not agree, they will at least be interested in seeing how a man on the outside regards Western problems:

Place of Wheat

Wheat has played an important role in the drama of Canada's evolution. It is a question whether the part may not turn out to have a sinister end. It is possible that Canada may some day regard wheat as California, looking to-day at her all-but-sterile ex-wheat ranches, now regards that yellow crop. As a means of opening a country to agriculture, advertising its fertility, making early traffic for railways, and as a negotiable commodity for which, like gold, there is always a market of some sort, wheat has served a purpose and may continue to be of use to Canada for a long time to come. But it is a mistake for Canadians to suppose that wheat has been a profitable crop. The Easterner travelling in the West is shocked to learn, as he is bound to learn if he listens, that the wealthy men of the West made their money, not out of wheat, but by selling farm or city land at enhanced prices, or by mixed farming. If Canada relies now upon wheat as her great means of paying her debts abroad and securing further advances, then she should face the fact that according to official figures for 1910, 1911, 1912 and 1913, her wheat-growers earned only a hired man's wages plus a profit of eighty-seven cents per acre of wheat per year! This has undoubtedly meant cheaper food for foreign workmen, but it has meant sacrifice for Canadians. Possibly no other course was open at the time, but to rely upon wheat to make Canada rich means slow progress and a low standard of living. To engage our whole population in wheat-growing would be to hire ourselves as a nation at practically a farm laborer's wage. In the four years referred to the average return to the farmer in Canada on wheat was sixty-six cents per bushel.

The Cost of Wheat

It cost thirty-five cents (average) to haul the bushel to Liverpool and pay the incidental expenses. It costs $12 per acre to prepare the soil, sow, reap, thresh and team the grain from that acre to the elevator, allowing farm laborer's wages to the farmer only. The average yield per acre of wheat of all kinds in the years mentioned was 19.51 bushels. Thus 19.51 bushels at 66 cents yielded $12.87—87 cents more than cost. No doubt some farmers made much more than that. But as many as made more how many made less? If wheat prices were tending upward there might then be a gleam of comfort. But they do not tend upward, except for rare and short periods such as the one now prevailing, when exceptional circumstances have altered the ordinary conditions of the wheat markets of the world. Seventy-five per cent. of Russia's population is agricultural population on seemingly unlimited acres of excellent wheat land. The sons of Western farmers who may be helping to force open the Dardanelles are bringing closer the day of cheaper wheat for the world. The missionaries in India and the government authorities in Egypt—all are helping directly or indirectly to increase the world's wheat production. Chili is now able to send her wheat to Liverpool through the Panama Canal. The world total wheat production increased between 1906 and 1913 from 3,340,-806,000 bushels to 3,957,813,000 bushels, or by a total of over 600,000,000 bushels. In other words, the world in seven years added to its wheat supply more than five times the total export of wheat from Canada in 1914! This merely goes to indicate that the general decline of wheat prices to be observed in British records since 1880-85 is likely to continue, and that from getting sixty-six cents a bushel on the average the Canadian farmer may come to even less. The reduction of transportation rates on wheat—a thing that may come through the increase of east and west traffic on Canadian railways and not chiefly by arbitrary rate reductions—may for a time keep up the price to the farmer. Access to the American market might for a time postpone the abandonment of wheat as the almost exclusive Western crop. But the inevitable tendency of the world is toward greater wheat production, and it seems not unfair to argue that the tendency of wheat prices is to go ultimately so far down that only the simplest of nations will look upon wheat growing as a great business.

Wheat Down—Other Products Up

While wheat prices have tended downward, what of other farm products? Is it not significant that farm board, for a man, is estimated to have risen from $10 a month in 1909 to $12.49 in 1910 and $14.27 in 1914? Does that not mean that with wheat profits going down farm costs have been going up? While the wheat market has been affected by all sorts of trade winds, the average price to the Canadian farmer in the market for eggs for export rose steadily from 12.1 cents per dozen in 1898 to 29 cents in 1914. The average price of milch cows in Canada rose from $28.75 in 1901 to $42.22 in 1911. The average value of the product of a milch cow in Canada rose in the same period from $27.60 to $39.38. The average price in Canada per head of cattle was in 1901, $17.11, and in 1911, $21.-95. The average value per head of sheep rose in the same period from $4.18 to $4.92, and of the wool clip from 17.7 cents per pound to 23.1 cents per pound. The average value per head of horses in Canada was in 1901, $74.98, and in 1911, $146.95. How Canadian cheese shipments abroad have fallen off in order to meet growing home market demands, how we have lost the butter trade in England and now have to import over one million dollars' worth of butter per annum from New Zealand, is notorious. It might well be supposed that with so little profit on wheat, so much profit and so great a demand for butter, cheese and cattle, there would have been more grain fed to cattle. It would seem obvious that to feed grain and sell dairy products or beef is the same as transforming a low-profit raw material into a high-profit finished product.

The Factory's Place

The annual wage and salary roll of Toronto—most of it spent ultimately on articles originating on the farm—increased in the twenty years between 1891 and 1911 from $9,638,537 to $36,064,815; that of Montreal from $12,881,279 to $34,270,853; Winnipeg from $1,176,861 to $7,614,646; Edmonton from nothing to $1,007,724; Calgary from $96,670 to $1,569,589; Vancouver from $564,630 to $4,019,658; Regina from nothing to $358,048; St. John from $1,865,348 to $2,269,898, and Sydney from $114,624 to $2,231,327.

Yet in the second half of the same period the number of food-producers to meet this augmented buying-power increased not much more than 36,702!

A New National Policy Needed

Caught between rising food costs at home and falling wheat prices abroad, the wheat producers of Canada turn against the railways, against the manufacturers and against the tariff. Here is where lies the sinister influence of wheat. The lack of a real National Policy of Production for Canada becomes manifest. The wheat miner, seeing no better national future than to grow wheat, would yield to the economic pressure of the highly efficient American nation to the south and have Canada become what she may only too easily become—a mere feeder of raw materials to American workmen. To correct the difficulties of wheat-growing the unwise wheat-grower would place in jeopardy the whole scheme of internal trade relations in Canada.

It would appear as though Canada had outgrown the national policy once so highly spoken of, and that she needs another. One is tempted to ask whether it would not be wise for men to consider carefully whether Canada is to be allowed merely to grow along the lines of the least resistance, shaping herself to the needs of the United States, or whether it is possible to conceive a career for a nation and organize the nation to that end. The easy path is lopsided agriculturalism, growing always what somebody else wants and never what is wanted at home. The difficult path is the path of combined agriculture and industry. The first is the course of inefficient nation: Such a nation cannot support the highest civilization. The second is the course of efficiency, not easy, calling for sacrifice, but the course by which the economic, social, political, intellectual and artistic life of the country may be made really national.

BRITISH WAR BUDGET

The war budget recently brought down in the Imperial House of Commons by Chancellor McKenna, imposes a 33 1-3 per cent. customs duty on motor cars, bicycles, picture films, clocks, matches, musical instruments, plate glass and hats; and increases the duty on sugar from 44 cents to $2.24 per hundredweight; on tea, coffee, chicory, tobacco and dried fruits, 20 per cent., and on patent medicines, 100 per cent.

How far this new procedure will undermine the British policy of Free Trade remains to be seen, but the opinion is growing that British manufactures will need a preference in their home market in order to meet the heavy taxes now being laid upon them and also to continue their export trade after the war.

London, November 25—Cordial relations between Greece and the Entente Powers have been established, with the Greek Government's assurances that no attempt will be made to interfere with the Allied troops should they under any contingency be forced to cross the Greek frontier, and that, as heretofore, railway and other facilities will be afforded them.

London, Nov. 26—A despatch to the Morning Post from Petrograd says: "The Germans have commenced the evacuation of Mitau, their forward base in the Riga Dvina region, and are preparing to withdraw from the now hopeless task of capturing Riga and Dvina line."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

22,000 Names on Canadian List

Of This Number Probably More Than Half Again Capable of Bearing Arms

Ottawa, Nov. 26—More than 22,000 names have now appeared in the casualty lists handled by the militia department here, comprising all classes of casualties among the 105,000 men who have thus far gone overseas on active service. This huge total of more than twenty per cent. of her whole overseas forces includes, however, about 8,000 names of men who have suffered either very slight wounds or short illnesses in hospitals which did not keep them out of active service for any great length of time. No complete anaylsis has yet been made of the total number of names in this category but according to the estimate of the casualty branch in a total of 17,000 names classed under both "wounded and ill," only about fifty per cent. can be considered as coming under what the public would generally consider as "casualties." Every man who goes into a hospital even though it be but for a day, is included in the official casualty lists.

The killed total 124 officers and 2,279 men. Prisoners of war total 56 officers and 1,251 men. In the list of missing there are 33 officers and 1,110 men. Six officers and 172 men died from wounds. Two officers and 38 men were accidentally killed. This makes a total of 220 officers and 4,850 men who are permanently out of commission exclusive of the seriously wounded. It is estimated that the latter will number between 3,000 and 4,000 and comparatively few of these of course will ever be in the firing line again.

Nelson won his greatest victory, immortal historically, after one eye was gone and an arm amputated. Every soldier wounded in battle is therefore not necessarily permanently disabled as a fighter.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS

The sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-agency for district. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties: Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his home stead. Price $3.00 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth $300.

The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land. Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

W. W. CORY, C. M. G.,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.—64388. 22-6mos.

THREE SCORE AND FOUR

64 YEARS IS A LONG TIME. A PRODUCT THAT CAN HOLD THE POPULARITY OF AN ENTIRE DOMINION FOR 64 YEARS MUST BE MERITORIOUS DEPENDABLE

EDDY'S MATCHES

HAVE BEEN THE SAME GOOD MATCHES SINCE 1851. LIKE EDDY'S FIBREWARE AND EDDY'S WASHBOARDS THEY ARE CONSIDERED STANDARD BY ALL LOYAL CANADIANS UNDER THE "MADE-IN-CANADA" BANNER.

Do you try to buy high-grade printed matter the same as you would pig iron and coal at so much per. It can't be done. Why? Because printed matter to be RIGHT must be sixty per cent. brains mixed with forty per cent. of material and mechanical execution.

Printed matter turned out of The Advocate Job Dept. is RIGHT.

Yesterday is Dead; Forget It--
Tomorrow does not exist; Don't Worry-
Today is Here; Use It!

WHY WAIT?

Yes, you INTEND to advertise. You fully appreciate the value of advertising. You have seen immense businesses built up by good advertising. But YOU intend to wait a little longer before you place that intended ad. in The Advocate. Certainly, you INTEND to advertise, but not until tomorrow, next month or perhaps until the war is over.

Friend, do you realize the people of Northumberland County are a prosperous people who are NOT going to wait until to-morrow, next month, or until the war is over before they BUY? And they will buy from the man they have faith in—the man who advertises in their trusted home paper, The Union Advocate. This paper covers Northumberland County thoroughly. It goes into the home and STAYS there.

Recently we decided to make The Advocate the leader of all papers in the County of Northumberland in the matter of circulation and second to none of any rural paper in the Maritime Provinces. We spared no expense to achieve this end.

So far as circulation is concerned, we have won out. There is not a corner in Northumberland County in which The Advocate does not circulate. As a matter of news—we lead, others follow. We give the biggest dollar's worth of news of any other paper in the county. We give the news first, while it is fresh. We receive weekly, letters, kind, thoughtful letters, commending us upon our work. Hundreds of new names have been added to our lists within the past two months. We expect these new subscribers will bring many more new ones.

Just think, Mr. Advertiser, what this enormous increase in our circulation means to you! You are not in business for your health—you are spending money in advertising for the purpose of getting increased business. As a business proposition, it is up to you to use the paper with the largest bona-fide paid up subscription list, and that paper in Northumberland County is

THE UNION ADVOCATE

Make up your mind TODAY, and get settled in a good position for the Christmas trade.

PROMPTNESS

That it pays to be prompt has been proven time and again by The Advocate Job Department, and proof of this can be seen by the following extract from a letter received from a patron in Rexton, N. B. The reader can judge as to whether he is a SATISFIED patron or not:

"Rexton, N. B., 8th Oct. 1915

The Union Advocate Office,
Newcastle, N. B.

Dear Sirs:—You are certainly the promptest people I ever tried for auction posters. I received the last order the very next day after sending you the order.

I had a rush on for auctions lately, and I may have some more before the winter. If so, you will get the work.

I am yours truly,

——— ———"
(Name withheld.)

This is one of many just such letters as are being received from time to time at this office, and they bear evidence that wherever a mail order customer of The Advocate is found, you can be sure he is a satisfied one. We endeavor to always give our best attention to orders received by mail, large or small, and while we cannot always be as prompt as in the case above referred to, owing to the heavy run of work always on hand, we make a point of delivering the finished work at our very earliest convenience, by the quickest and cheapest (to the customer) route.

You will find the stock suited to your needs, and a satisfactory cost price. Let us have your next order as a trial—WE GUARANTEE SATISFACTION.

THE UNION ADVOCATE

Phone 23 NEWCASTLE, N. B. Box 359

THE Pillar of Light

By Louis Tracy

Copyright by McLeod & Allen.

(Continued)

The two young men looked at each other with frank friendliness.

"When we have a minute to spare you must take me to the gallery and explain just how you worked that trick," said Stanhope. "Brand's semaphore was to the point, but it omitted details."

"That is where I have the pull of you," responded Pyne with equal cordiality. "I don't require any telling about your work yesterday."

"Oh, people make such a fuss. What is there remarkable in guiding a boat through a rough sea?"

"I may be wrong, but it looks a heap harder than swarming up a pole."

In such wise did young Britain and young America pooh-pooh the idea that they had done aught heroic.

Indeed, their brief talk dealt next with Enid, and Lieutenant Stanhope, R.N., did not think he was outraging conventionality when he found Enid in the kitchen, and took her in his arms and kissed her.

Constance and Pyne discovered that the tug as seen through the window was a very interesting object.

"You don't feel at all lonesome?" he murmured to her.

"Not in the least."

"It must do a fellow a heap of good to meet his best girl under such circumstances."

"Mr. Stanhope and my sister have been the greatest of friends for years."

"Is it possible to catch up? The last few days on the rock ought to figure high in averages."

"Jack," cried Constance, finding this direct attack somewhat disconcerting, "did my father say that any arrangements were to be made for landing?"

"Yes, miss," interposed a sailor at the door. "The skipper's orders are: 'Women an' children to muster on the lower deck.'"

Then began a joyous yet strangely pathetic procession, headed by Elsie and Mamie, who were carried downstairs by the newly arrived lighthousemen. The children cried and refused to be comforted until Pyne descended with them to the life-boat. The women followed, in terrible plight, notwithstanding the wraps sent them on the previous day. Each, as they passed Stephen Brand, bade him farewell and tearfully asked the Lord to bless him and his.

Among them came Mrs. Vansittart. Her features were veiled more closely than ever. Whilst she stood behind the others in the entrance, her glance was fixed immovably on Brand's face. No Sybilline prophetess could have striven more eagerly to wrest the secrets of his soul from its lineaments Nevertheless, when he turned to her with his pleasant smile and parting words of comfort, she averted her eyes, uttered an incoherent phrase of thanks for his kindness, and seemed to be unduly terrified by the idea that she must be swung into the life-boat by the crane.

She held out her hand. It was cold and trembling.

"Don't be afraid," he said gently patting her on the shoulder as one might reassure a timid child. "Sit down and hold the rope. The basket cannot possibly be overturned."

Pyne, helping to unload the tremulous passengers beneath, noted the lady's attitude, and added a fresh memorandum to the stock he had already accumulated.

"Who is that?" asked Brand from the purser, who stood beside him.

"Mrs. Vansittart."

Brand experienced a momentary surprise.

"She seemed to avoid me," he thought, but the incident did not linger in his mind.

The life-boat, rising and falling on the strong and partly broken swell, required the most expert management if the weary people on the rock were to be taken off in safety.

When Constance and Enid, followed by Stanhope, reached the boat after giving Brand a farewell hug, there was no more room. The crew pulled off towards the waiting vessel, and here a specially prepared gangway rendered the work of transhipment easy.

Mr. Traill was leaning over the bulwark as the life-boat ranged alongside He singled out Pyne at once, and gave him a cheery cry of recognition. At first he could not distinguish Mrs. Vansittart, and, indeed, it must be confessed that he was striving most earnestly to descry one face which had come back to him out of the distant years.

When his glance fell on Enid, his nephew who was thinking how best to act under the circumstances, was assured that the father saw in the girl the living embodiment of her mother.

He thought it would be so. His own recollection of his aunt's portraits had already helped him to this conclusion, and how much more startling must a flesh and blood creation be than the effort of an artist to place on canvas the fugitive expression which constitutes the greatest charm of a mobile countenance.

Enid, having heard so much about Mr. Pyne's uncle, was innocently curious to meet him. At first she was vaguely bewildered. The sunken eyes were fixed on hers with an intensity that gave her a momentary sense of embarrassment. Luckily the exigencies of the hour offered slight scope to emotion. All things were unreal, out of drawing with previous experiences of her well-ordered life. The irregular swaying of the boat and the tug seemed to typify the new phase.

Pyne swung himself to the steamer's deck before the gangway was made fast, thereby provoking a loud outcry from the deserted children.

Grasping his uncle's hand, he said:

"Wait until you read Brand's letter. No one else knows."

So, Mr. Traill, with fine self-control, greeted Mrs. Vansittart affectionately, and handed her over to a stewardess, who took her to a cabin specially prepared for her. Her low-spoken words were not quite what he expected.

"Don't kiss me," she murmured, "and please don't look at me. In my present condition I cannot bear it."

Relatives of the shipwrecked passengers and crew, many of whom were waiting in Penzance were not allowed on board. This arrangement was made by Mr. Traill after consulting a local committee organized to help the unfortunates who needed help so greatly. The unanimous opinion was expressed that a few lady members of the committee, supplied with an abundance of clothing, etc., would afford prompt relief to the sufferers, whilst the painful scenes which must follow the meeting of survivors with their friends would cause confusion and delay on the vessel.

Pyne watching all these things, saw that Mrs. Vansittart did not meet his uncle with the eagerness of a woman restored to the arms of the man she was about to marry.

She was distraught, aloof in her manner, apparently interested only in his eager assurance that she would find an assortment of new garments in the cabin.

The millionaire himself was too flustered to draw nice distinctions between the few words she spoke and what he expected her to say. When she quitted him he walked towards the group of young people. They were laughingly exchanging news and banter as if all that had gone before were the events of a lively picnic. At last, he met Enid.

Pyne introduced his uncle, and it was a trying experience for this man to stand face to face with his daughter. In each quick flash of her delighted eyes, in every tone of her sweet voice, in every winsome smile and graceful gesture, he caught and vivified long-dormant memories of his greatly loved wife of nineteen years ago.

Somehow he was glad Mrs. Vansittart had not lingered by his side. The discovery of Enid's identity involved considerations so complex and utterly unforeseen that he needed time and anxious thought to arrange his plans for the future.

The animated bustle on deck prevented anything in the nature of sustained conversation. Luckily, Mr. Traill himself, whose open-handed generosity had made matters easy for the reception committee, was in constant demand.

Mrs. Sheppard had sent a portmanteau for Constance and Enid, so they, too, soon scurried below with the others.

The life-boat returned to the rock, where the four lighthouse men sent to relieve Brand were now helping the sailors to carry the injured men downstairs and assisting the sick to reach the entrance.

As soon as this second batch was transferred to the tug, the vessel started for Penzance; the Trinity tender would land the others.

There was a scene of intense enthusiasm when the steamer reached the dock. The vociferous cheering of the townspeople smothered the deep agony of some who waited there, knowing all too well they would search in vain for their loved ones among these whom death had spared.

The two girls modestly escaped at the earliest moment from the shed used as a reception-room. All the inhabitants knew them personally or by sight; they attracted such attention that they gladly relinquished to other hands any further charge of the shipwrecked people. So, after a few words of farewell for the hour, Stanhope piloted them to a waiting carriage and drove away with them.

Mrs. Vansittart did not emerge from her cabin until the deck was deserted. She found Mr. Traill looking for her. In a neat black dress and feather hat she was rehabilitated.

"Why didn't you show up earlier?" he asked in good-humored surprise. "The breeze on deck was first-rate. It brought the color into many a pale cheek. And the way in which the crowd let itself go was splendid. Look at these waiting thousands—quivering yet with excitement!"

"I am worn out," she said quietly; "take me to your hotel. You have engaged rooms there, I suppose?"

"Of course."

"When do you purpose leaving Penzance?"

"Well—er—that is part of the explanation I promised you."

"We can talk matters over in the hotel. Where is your nephew?"

For the first time he marked her air of constraint.

"Believe me, Etta," he said hurriedly, "that what I have to tell you will come as a great surprise, but it should be a pleasant one."

"Anything that gratifies you will be welcomed by me," she said simply. "You have not said where Charlie is."

"Hiding in that shed. He refused Mr. Stanhope's offer of a rig-out on board. In his present disguise he passes as a stoker, and everybody wants to see the man who saved all of you."

"Have you a closed carriage here?"

"Yes."

"Let us go. Charlie can come with us."

Again he was conscious of a barrier between them, but he attributed her mood to the strain she had undergone.

In the shed they found Pyne; with him were the orphaned children there was none to meet them. Kind offers were made to care for them until their relations should be forthcoming, but the man to whom they clung would not listen to any such proposal.

"I guess they're happy with me," he said. "I will see them through their present trouble."

Childlike, they had eyes and ears only for the prevalent excitement. At last Elsie asked him:

"Where's mamma? You said she was sick. But the men haven't carried her off the ship, an' she wasn't in the boat."

"Don't you worry, Elsie," he said. "I'm going to take you to a big house where you will find everything fixed just right."

His uncle and Mrs. Vansittart approached. The lady's face was no longer hidden.

"What are you going to do with those children?" she inquired.

"There's none here to claim them," he said. "I can't let them leave me in that haphazard way."

"Let me help you. It is a woman's privilege."

She stooped towards the tiny mites.

"You dear little babes," she said softly, "I can take mother's place for a time."

They knew her quite well, of course, and she seemed to be so much kinder and nicer now in her smart clothes than she was in the crowded disorder of the bedroom.

Mamie looked at Elsie, and the self-reliant Elsie said valiantly:

"Mamie 'n' me 'll be glad, if Mr. Pyne comes too."

Mr. Traill, who had never before seen tears in Mrs. Vansittart's eyes, found a ready excuse for her womanly sympathy.

"It seems to me," he said genially, "we are all of one mind. Come this way, Etta. And mind you stick close to us, Charlie, or the hall porter will throw you out if you attempt to enter the hotel in that costume."

He rattled on cheerfully, telling them how clothiers and milliners, and all the storekeepers in the town if they were needed, would wait on them at the hotel.

"In a couple of hours," he said, "you both can obtain sufficient things to render you presentable for a day or two. Don't forget we dine at eight. We ought to be a jolly party. I have asked Stanhope and his mother and those two girls to join us."

"Oh," cried Mrs. Vansittart faintly, "you must excuse me. I—"

"Now, Etta, my dear, you will not desert us to-night. Why, it seemed to me to be the only way in which we could all come together at once. I am only too sorry that Mr. Brand cannot be present. Surely he might have been spared from further duty at the lighthouse after what he has endured."

"They offered to relieve him at once, but he declined," said Pyne.

He looked out of the window of the carriage in which they were driving to the hotel. Constance had told him of the dinner arrangement, but he wished to ascertain if the definite absence of the lighthouse-keeper would tend to reassure Mrs. Vansittart.

He was not mistaken. She did not reply at once. When she spoke it was with a sigh of relief.

"I will not be very entertaining, I fear, but the young people will have plenty to tell you."

"For goodness' sake, Etta, don't class yourself among the old fogies," cried Mr. Traill. "Look at me, fifty five and lively as a grasshopper."

"Please, is Mamie 'n' me 'vited too?" whispered Elsie to Pyne.

"You two chicks will be curled up among the feathers at eight o'clock," he told her. "Don't you go and worry about any dinner-parties. The sooner you go to sleep, the quicker you'll wake up in the morning, and then we're going out to hunt—for what, do you think?"

"Candles," said Mamie.

"Toys," cried Elsie, going one better.

"We're just going to find two of the loveliest and frilliest and pinkiest-cheeked dolls you ever saw. They'll have blue eyes as big as yours, Elsie, and their lips will be as red and round as yours, Mamie. They'll talk and say—and say all sorts of things when you pinch their little waists. So you two hurry up after you've had your supper, say your prayers and close your eyes, and when you open them you'll be able to yell for me to find that doll-store mighty sharp."

"Say, Charlie," cried his uncle, "I never heard you reel off a screw like that before. Now, if I didn't know you were a confirmed young bachelor, I would begin to have suspicions. Anyhow, here's the hotel."

Two hours later, when uncle and nephew met in the private sitting-room where busy waiters were making preparations for dinner, Traill drew the younger man to the privacy of a window recess.

"Charlie," he confided, "affairs are in a tangle. Do you realize that my marriage was fixed for to-day?"

"That's so," was the laconic answer.

"Of course the wedding was postponed by fate, and, to add to my perplexities, there is a new attitude on Mrs. Vansittart's part. It puzzles me. We have been friends for some years, as you know. It seemed to be a perfectly natural outcome of our mutual liking for each other that we should agree to pass our declining years together. She is a very beautiful and accomplished woman, but she makes no secret of her age, and the match was a suitable one in every respect."

"You can see as far through a stone wall as most people."

Pyne knew that his uncle's sharp eyes were regarding him steadily, but he continued to gaze into the street.

There was a moment's hesitation before Mr. Traill growled:

"You young dog, you have seen it, too. Mrs. Vansittart avoids me. Something has happened. She has changed her mind. Do you think she has heard about Edith?"

"Edith! Oh, of course—Enid must be christened afresh. No; that isn't it. It would not be fair to you to say that I think you are mistaken. But, from what I know of the lady, I feel sure she will meet you fairly when the time comes."

"Ah, you agree with me, then?"

"In admitting a doubt—in advising the delay you have already suggested—yes."

"She told you what I had written?"

"More than that, she asked me if I was aware of its explanation."

"And you said?"

"Exactly what I said to you. You are both sensible people. I can hardly imagine that any misunderstanding can exist after an hour's talk."

Mr. Traill looked at his watch. A carriage stopped at the hotel.

"Here's Stanhope, and his mother," cried Pyne; so his uncle hurried off to receive his guests.

Lady Margaret was a well-preserved woman of aristocratic pose. But her serenity was disturbed. Although the land was ringing with the fame of her son's exploit, and her mother's heart was throbbing with pride, there had been tearful hours of vigil for her. Not without a struggle had she abandoned her hope that he would make a well-endowed match.

When Constance and Enid arrived she was very stately and dignified, scrutinizing, with all a mother's incredulity, the girl who had caused her to capitulate.

But Enid scored a prompt success She swept aside the almost unconscious reserve with which Jack's mother greeted her.

"You knew," she murmured wistfully. "We did not. They would not tell us. How you must have suffered until the news came that he had escaped."

Lady Margaret drew the timid girl nearer and kissed her.

"My dear," she whispered, "I am beginning to understand why Jack loves you. He is my only son, but you are worthy of him."

Mrs. Vansittart's appearance created a timely diversion. She had obtained a black lace dress. It accentuated the settled pallor of her face, but she was perfectly self-possessed, and uttered a nice womanly compliment to the two girls, who wore white demi-toilette cotsumes.

"You look delightful," she said "When all is said and done, we women should never despise our wardrobe. That marvelous lighthouse had one grave defect in my eyes. It was dreadfully callous to feminine requirements."

Here was a woman rejuvenated, restored to her natural surroundings. They accounted for the subtle change in her by the fact that they had seen her hitherto under unfavorable conditions. Even Pyne, not wholly pleased with her in the past, found his critical judgment yielding when she apologized sweetly to Lady Margaret for her tardiness.

"There were two little children saved from the wreck. Poor little mites, how they revelled in a hot bath! I could not leave them until they were asleep."

"I needed two hot baths," said Pyne. "No. 1 dug me out of the shell, and No. 2 helped me to recognize myself."

During dinner there was much to tell and to hear. Mrs. Vansittart said little, save to interpose a word now and then when Constance or Enid would have skimmed too lightly the record of their own services.

They did not hurry over the meal. All were in the best possible spirits, and the miseries of the Gulf Rock might never have existed for this lively company were it not that four among them bore clear tokens of the deprivations they had endured.

A waiter interrupted their joyous chatter at its highest. He bent over Mr. Traill and discreetly conveyed some communication.

"I am delighted," cried the millionaire heartily. "Show him in at once."

He rose from his chair to do honor to an unexpected guest.

"You will all be pleased to hear," he explained, "that Mr. Brand is ashore, and has come to see us."

Mrs. Vansittart stifled the cry on her lips. The slight color which had crept into her pale cheeks yielded to the deathly hue. It chanced that the others were looking expectantly towards the door and did not notice her.

Brand entered. In acknowledging Mr. Traill's cordial welcome he smilingly explained his presence.

"My superiors sent me emphatic orders to clear out," he said, "so I had no option but to obey. I conveyed Mr. Emmett to suitable quarters and hastened home, but found that the girls were playing truant. My housekeeper insisted that I should eat, else she would not be satisfied that I still lived, but I came here as quickly as possible."

At that instant his glance, traveling from one to another of those present, fell on Mrs. Vansittart.

He stood as one petrified. The kindly words of his host, the outspoken glee of the girls at his appearance, died away in his ears in hollow echoes. His eyes, frowning beneath wrinkled brows, seem to ask if he were not the victim of some unnerving hallucination. They were fixed on Mrs. Vansittart's face with an all-absorbing intensity, and his set lips and clenched hands showed how utterly irresistible was the knowledge that, indeed, he was not deceived—that he was gazing at a living, breathing personality, and not at some phantom product of a surcharged brain.

She, too, yielding before the suddenness of an ordeal she had striven to avoid, betrayed by her laboring bosom that she was under the spell of some excitement of overwhelming power.

She managed to gain her feet. The consciousness that Constance, Enid, Lady Margaret even, were looking at her and at Brand with amazed anxiety, served to strengthen her for a supreme effort.

"Mr. Stephen Brand—and I—are old acquaintances," she gasped. "He may misunderstand — my presence here—to-night. Indeed—in this instance—I am not to blame. I could not—help myself. I am always—trying to explain—but somehow—I never succeed. Oh"

With an agonized sigh she swayed listlessly and would have fallen had not Pyne caught her.

But she was desperately determined not to faint—there. This was her world, the world of society. She would not yield in its presence.

Her eyes wandered vaguely, helplessly, from the face of the man towards the others. Constance had hastened to her assistance, and the knowledge that this was so seemed to stimulate her to a higher degree. With fine courage she grasped the back of a chair and summoned a wan smile to her aid.

"You will forgive me—if I leave you," she murmured. "I am so tired—so very tired."

She walked resolutely towards the door. Brand drew aside that she might pass. He looked at her no more. His wondering daughter saw that big drops of perspiration stood on his forehead.

Mr. Traill, no less astonished than the rest offered to conduct Mrs. Vansittart to her room.

"No," she said, "I will go alone. I am used to it now, after so many years."

There was a ring of heartfelt bitterness in her voice which appealed to more than one of the silent listeners.

As the door closed behind her, Brand seemed to recover his senses.

"I must ask your pardon, Mr. Traill," he said, quietly. "I assume that the lady who has just left us did not expect to see me here to-night. It would be idle to deny that the meeting was a shock to both of us. It revived painful memories."

Mr. Traill, scarce knowing what he said, so taken aback was he, exclaimed hastily:

"Mrs. Vansittart claimed you as an old acquaintance. The odd thing is that you, at any rate, did not discover that fact earlier."

The lighthouse-keeper looked round the table. He saw pain in many eyes, but in Pyne's steady gaze there was encouragement.

"Mrs. Vansittart!" he said slowly. "Is that her name? I did not know. How should I, the recluse, hear of her? And in your first message to the rock you called her Etta. When I knew her her name was Nanette, for the lady who calls herself Mrs. Vansittart was my wife, is yet for aught I know to the contrary."

"Father!" Constance clung to him in utmost agitation. "Do you mean that she is my mother?"

"Yes, dear one, she is. But let us go now. I fear my home-coming has brought misery in its train. I am sorry indeed. It was wholly unexpected. Poor Nanette! She ever deceived herself. I suppose she hoped to avoid me, as if fate forgot the tears in the comedy of life."

"Can I not go to her?" asked Constance, white-faced and trembling.

"No, my child, you cannot. Has she claimed you? She cast you off once. I might have forgiven her many things—never that. Come, Enid! What need for your tears? We faced worse troubles together three days ago, and you, at any rate, can look forward to happiness. Good-by, Lady Margaret, and you, too, Mr. Traill. I will see you to-morrow, I hope. Forgive me for my unconscious share in this night's suffering."

CHAPTER XVII.

MRS. VANSITTART GOES HOME

Stephen Brand and the two girls passed silently down the broad stairs of the hotel unaccompanied by any of the others. There was nothing incomprehensible in this, nor any savor of discourtesy.

In the first place, Mr. Traill was so profoundly shocked by the lighthouse-keeper's revelation that he collapsed into a chair and remained there, bowed and voiceless, for many minutes. Both Pyne and Stanhope did move towards the door, but Enid, watchful, self-sacrificing, eager to save those she loved from further pain, telegraphed an emphatic order to Stanhope to remain where he was, and Pyne murmured to him:

"Guess she's right, anyhow. We'll all feel a heap better in the morning."

The person who exhibited the clearest signs of distress was Lady Margaret. Her position was one of extraordinary difficulty. Three of the actors in the breathless scene which had been sprung on her with the suddenness of an explosion were absolute strangers in her life before that evening.

Brand she knew, indeed, but only by sight. She had met Constance and Enid occasionally, at arm's length, so to speak, regarding them truly as dangerous young persons where marriageable sons were concerned. Enid had justified her suspicions, and her ladyship had yielded so far as to give her approval to an engagement she could not prevent.

Circumstances had conspired to force her hand. Stanhope, being an outspoken young man, had made no secret of his desperate resolve to rescue Enid, so the newspapers supplied the remainder of the romance, and even Lady Margaret herself had contributed to it under the magnetic influence of the hour.

It was one thing, however, to be thrilled with the adventures of the rock-bound people, but quite another to figure prominently in connection with a social scandal of the first magnitude. She knew Penzance too well to hope that the incident would sink into oblivion. Obviously, the matter could not rest in its present stage. She must expect disagreeable disclosures, significant head-shakings of those who knew little and wanted to know more. All the tea-table artillery of a small town would be focused on her defensive position were she loyal to the girl whom her son had chosen as his helpmate.

This same son, too, after he had recovered from the amazement of Mrs. Vansittart's dramatic departure and Brand's admission, betrayed a composure that was distinctly irritating.

"You won't mind if we smoke, mother," he said, "The situation requires tobacco. Don't you feel like that, Pyne?"

"If Lady Margaret doesn't object, I admit that different sorts of poison might act as tonics," answered Pyne. "Here, uncle, try a brandy and soda. Lady Margaret, a glass of champagne. I've been expecting a disturbance, but didn't look for it to-night."

"Why do you say that, Charlie?" asked Mr. Traill, rising and stretching his limbs as a man who tests his bones after a heavy fall.

"It was hanging around, just as one prophesies a storm after an electrical feeling in the air. Mrs. Vansittart recognized Brand, and made her calculations accordingly. Let us give her the credit due to her. As soon as she discovered him, the marriage project was off."

"I had that kind of impression myself. Glad I mentioned it to you, now."

"Of course you are. I'll bet any reasonable sum that Mrs. Vansittart intended to leave Penzance to-morrow as soon as she had made you understand that she could not, under any circumstances, become my aunt."

A ghost of a smile flitted across Mr. Traill's face. His nephew's way of putting things was delightfully unequivocal.

"What we are apt to lose sight of," continued Pyne, "is the manner in which Brand received what must have been a staggering blow. He met his wife to-night after a separation of more than twenty years. And how he took it! When he spoke, it was really in her behalf. The thing is too amazing. Of course, now that the thunder and lightning have started, the sky will clear all the sooner."

"Unhappily, such affairs do not arrange themselves so readily," snapped Lady Margaret. She was becoming more angry with each wave of reflection. "Young men like you do not realize the effect of such—such unpleasant exposures on family life. How will the early history of her parents affect the future of Constance Brand? As for the other girl—"

Her ladyship threw up her hands in helpless abandonment. To her mind, the adoption of poor Enid, the seawaif, assumed a darker appearance now that Brand's matrimonial adventures revealed sinister features.

Jack Stanhope caught her by the shoulder.

"Mother," he cried, "before you say another word let me tell you something you ought to know. Enid is Mr. Traill's daughter!"

Now this good woman loved her son dearly. All her thoughts were of him and for him. Her look of blank incredulity yielded to the confirmation she saw writ on all three faces.

She burst into tears.

"Apparently I am the last person to be taken into anybody's confidence," she sobbed.

"Madam," said Mr. Traill, bending over her, "in this instance, at least, you have no cause to feel aggrieved. Neither the girl herself, nor her sister by adoption, nor Mrs. Vansittart, to whom, until the past half-hour, I considered myself to be engaged, is aware of the undoubted fact which your son has just told you. Let me say that I, as her father, am proud to think she has won the affections of such a man as Stanhope. There is no reason why you, his mother, should not be equally satisfied with the pedigree and prospects of my daughter."

His calm assumption of a rank equal if not superior to her own was convincing to a woman of her temperament. Assuredly that evening was a memorable one to her ladyship. The repose of Vere de Vere was rudely shocked for once. Nevertheless, the knowledge that her lifelong ambition had been realized in a way little dreamed of by any of those most concerned was in itself consoling. Mr. Traill, quite unconsciously, loomed large in the social eye of Penzance, and the widowed lady had not been so long withdrawn from the wealth-worshiping world of London as to be wholly unleavened with the worship of the golden calf.

So it was with quickened interest that she set herself to listen to the story of Enid's parentage, and, if her fear of local gossip-mongers shrank as her perception of Enid's real social position increased, much may be forgiven to the motherly sentiment that no wife can be too good for an excellent son.

Meanwhile Brand and the sorrow-laden girls, ushered by obsequious servants to the entrance-hall, were constrained to comfort themselves with true British phlegm in view of the interest caused by their appearance.

The hour was not late, about half-past nine. Even whilst the hall porter was summoning a cab the news spread, within and without that the lighthouse-keeper and his daughters, whose exploits filled the minds of all men, were standing near the door.

Several people, complete strangers, came to them and offered warm congratulations. A smart journalist pressed forward and wove his own complimentary utterances into an interview. A crowd gathered quickly on the pavement. Policemen, those marshalls of every English demonstration, cleared a path for them through the throng. So, with smiling words on their lips and anguish in their hearts, they made a triumphal exit. How little could the friendly enthusiasts who cheered them realize that these three had been attacked by the deadly malevolence of fate in the very hour when a great achievement had ended happily.

Enid suffered almost as keenly as Brand and his daughter. Their joys and sorrows were hers. The startling nature of Brand's avowal rendered it difficult for either Enid or Constance to piece together certain fragmentary memories of Mrs. Vansittart's odd behavior during her enforced sojourn on the rock. So thoroughly had she shattered those dimly outlined impressions by the quietly vivacious charm of her manner at dinner that they both experienced a jumble of sensations. A terrified woman, in wet and torn clothing, cowering in the gaunt interior of a storm-girt lighthouse, is a very different being when attired in expensive garments and surrounded by the luxuries of a first-class hotel.

It was a relief to drive to their cottage in silence, yet, so easily moulded is our human clay, it was a greater relief when the tension of the noisy rattle of the cab was relaxed. It cost some effort to assure Mrs. Sheppard, a buxom, motherly soul of sixty or thereabouts, that they could not possibly eat any supper. The effort was forthcoming. They pleaded weariness, and at last they were alone.

Constance knelt by her father's side when he dropped listlessly into the armchair placed in his accustomed corner.

"Now, dad," she said, bravely unemotional, "there will be no more tears. Tell me all that I ought to know."

Enid drew a hassock to his feet and seated herself there, clasping her hands about her knees.

"Whatever she did I am sorry for her," said the girl decisively. "And she cannot have been a really bad woman, dad, or you would not have loved her once."

Brand sighed deeply. His strong will had deserted him for a little while. He shrank from the ordeal before him. Why should he be called on to sully the mirror of his daughter's innocence by revealing to her the disgrace of her mother?

Constance caught something of the dread in his soul.

"Don't tell me if it hurts you, dad. I am content to bear more than I have borne to-night if it lessens your sufferings," she whispered.

He placed an arm around each of them.

"It is God's will," he said, "that I should have to face many trials at a period when I expected nothing but some few years of quiet happiness."

"Nothing in this world can part us from you," said Constance.

"Oh, nothing," agreed Enid solemnly nestling closer. Her earnestness was helpful. He smiled wistfully.

"You forget, Enid, that there is a grave chance of you, at any rate, leaving me for another," he said.

She blushed.

"That is the worst of girls getting married," she protested. "They are supposed to be delighted because they are going to live with strange people. Girls who are of that mind cannot be happy at home. If I thought that being married to Jack implied separation from you and Constance—"

"You would give him up and weep your eyes out." He pressed her pouting lips together as he went on: "Now, my dear ones, I wish both of you to be prepared for very unexpected changes. Two most important events in your lives have taken place within a few hours. Constance, if you saw your mother to-night, Enid also saw her father. I have known for two days that Enid's father is Mr. Traill."

For an instant, it must be confessed, Constance and Enid alike feared that the mental and physical strain he had undergone had temporarily deranged him. It was not sheer incredulity but real terror he saw in their eyes. Somehow, their self-effacement in his behalf touched him more keenly than anything else had done during this troubled period.

He bowed his head. A strong man in agony cannot endure the scrutiny of loving eyes.

"Enid," he said brokenly, "my words to you must be few. Good fortune needs but slight explanation. The proofs of my statement I do not possess, but Mr. Traill's letter to me could not have been written by such a man if he were not sure of his facts. Here it is. Read it aloud."

He handed her her father's plain-spoken communication. Constance, incapable of deeper depths of amazement than those now probed, looked over her sister's shoulder. Together they deciphered the somewhat difficult handwriting of a man whose chief task for years had been to sign his name.

This drawback was good in its result. They persevered steadily to the end. Then Enid, the comforter, broke down herself.

"It cannot be true, dad," she cried. "I have been one of your daughters all my life. Why should I be taken from you now?"

"I believe it is quite true," said Brand quietly and the need there was to console her was beneficial to himself. "Mr. Traill speaks of proofs. You have met him. I exchanged barely a word, a glance, with him, but it is not believable that he would make these solemn statements without the most undeniable testimony."

"Indeed, Enid," murmured Constance, "it sounds like the truth, else he would never have spoken so definitely of my father's claim on your affections."

Brand stroked the weeping girl's hair.

"One does not cry, little one, when one is suddenly endowed with a wealthy and distinguished relative. Now, I did not spring this revelation on you without a motive. If a cleavage has to come let us, at least, face every consideration. Providence, by inscrutable decree, ordained that my wife and I should meet after twenty-one years. That cannot have been a purposeless meeting. In my careless youth, when I assigned all things their scientific place, I have scoffed at presentiments and vague portents of coming evils. I retract the immature judgment then formed. During the height of the hurricane, when I feared the very lantern would be hurled into the sea, I was vouchsafed a spiritual warning. I could not read its import. These things baffle a man, especially one whose mind leans toward materialism. Nevertheless, I knew, though not in ordered comprehension, that my life was tending towords a supreme crisis. As the storm died, so I became normal, and I attributed a glimpse of the unseen to mere physical facts. I was wrong. The coming of that ill-fated vessel was heralded to me. I lacked the key of the hidden message. Now I possess it. On board that ship, Constance, was your mother. How strange that her advent should be bound up also with the mystery of Enid's parentage?"

"Father, dear, if you can bear it, tell me of my mother. She knew me, and that is why she asked me to kiss her."

"She asked you to kiss her?" Each word was a crescendo of surprise.

"Yes. One night she came to me. Oh, I remember. She wished Mr. Pyne to telegraph to his uncle. When he quitted us to take the message she, too—how weird it all seems now—admitted that she experienced something of the intuitive knowledge of the future you have just spoken of."

"I am not surprised. Poor Nanette! She was always a dreamer, in a sense. Never content, she longed for higher flights. She was a woman in ambition 'ere she ceased to be a child. When I married her, she was only eighteen. I was ten years older. My thought was to educate her to a somewhat higher ideal of life than the frivolities of a fashionable world. It was a mistake. If a girl harbors delusions before marriage the experience of married life is not a cure but an incentive. A less tolerant man would have made her a safer husband."

Constance would listen to nothing which would disparage him.

"I hate to be unjust to her even in my thoughts, but where could she have found a better husband than you, dad?"

"Millionaire indeed!" protested Enid, breaking in with her own tumultuous thoughts. "I would not exchange you for twenty millionaires."

(To be continued)

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhœa. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

THE WEEK IN NEWCASTLE

Skating in Chatham

There was skating on the lake in Chatham on Friday, enjoyed by a large number of young people.

Millerton Boy Seriously Ill

Holly J. Leet, a Millerton boy, of the 55th Battalion, is reported seriously ill.

Enlisted with 104th

Among the names of the recruits for the Commercial Travellers Platoon of the 104th Battalion is that of J. T. Dolan of Nelson.

Aged Citizen's Death

Mr. Andrew Brown, aged 88, of Chatham, died on Thursday at the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. Robt. Mather, and was buried Saturday afternoon.

NOTICE

Would the Ladies of St. James Congregation who wish to contribute aprons or fancy articles for the sale on Dec. 9th, kindly send same to the home of the President, Mrs. C. C. Hubbard. 49-1

Makes Contribution

The young ladies of the Edith Cavell Patriotic Club sent the following articles to the Canadian Red Cross Society at Halifax, Monday night:—20 pairs socks, 20 scarfs and 3 pairs wristlets.

Thirty-One Enlist at Campbellton

At a recruiting meeting held in the Campbellton Opera House on Saturday evening at which the speakers were Capt. Tilley, Col. Mercereau, Judge McLatchy and Sergt. Knight, thirty-one recruits were signed on for the 132nd North Shore Battalion.

Death of Ex-Conductor

The death of W. Harry Williams, of Moncton, formerly a conductor on the I. R. C. took place at his home, Moncton, on Saturday afternoon from paralysis. He was 66 years of age, and was conductor on the first train which ran between St. John and Truro.

Young Couple Wedded

Miss Isabella Campbell of Bartibogue, now of Newcastle, and Private Leo Savage of the Wireless, here were married in St. Mary's church Tuesday evening, Nov. 23rd, Rev. Father Dixon officiating. Miss Mary MacFarlane was bridesmaid and Mr. Phineas Herriman supported the groom.

Destroyed by Fire

The barn of William Bell of Derby was totally destroyed by fire which broke out early Tuesday evening. The origin of the fire is unknown and when discovered was a mass of flames, and it was only with much difficulty that Mr. Bell, assisted by neighbors, succeeded in getting his two horses out of the burning building. Mr. Bell lost his winter stock of hay and oats, besides a large quantity of farm machinery.

Entertainment at Blackville

A very pleasant evening was spent on Friday last by the young people of Blackville in the Young Men's Social Club. Splendid music was furnished by Miss Laura Ross, Miss Laura Burns, accompanied by Arthur McKenzie and Thomas Conners. Refreshments were served at midnight by the Club members. Mrs. C. B. Ross was the chaperone.—Commercial.

Successful Parlor Concert

A very enjoyable and highly successful parlor concert was given at Derby Junction, Wednesday evening at the residence of Mr. Geo. A. Flett, under the superintendence of Miss Mary McDiarmid and Miss Annie Flett. Among those who took part in the evening's entertainment were Miss Elspie McLean, Napan; Miss Murray, Chatham; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brown, Miss Agnes Flett and Mr. G. P. Burchill. Supper was served and a sale of candy held. The proceeds were for the Red Cross and will amount to the excellent sum of $30.00. The evening was brought to a close with the National Anthem.

Slight Snow Fall

A slight fall of snow is in progress this morning.

St. Andrew's Day

Yesterday was St. Andrew's Day, Scotland's patron saint.

Sugar Gone Up

A Fredericton paper says sugar has gone up 25 cents per hundred pounds

Game Season Closed

The game season of 1915 for the Province of New Brunswick, closed yesterday.

Gasoline Tank

D. W. Stothart is having a large gasoline tank placed under ground in front of his store.

Broke Arm While Skating

Police Magistrate F. F. Matheson, of Campbellton, had the misfortune to break his arm while skating there Thursday afternoon.

Had Bumper House

There was a record attendance at the Happy Hour on Saturday night. The jungle pictures are making a good hit.

ANNUAL TEA TND SALE

Don't forget the Annual Tea and Sale of Fancy Articles to be given by the Ladies Aid of St. James Church in the basement of the Kirk Hall on Thursday evening, Dec. 9th. 49-1

Assigned to Sheriff

John C. Godfrey, harness maker, has assigned to Sheriff O'Brien for the benefit of his creditors, who met in the Sheriff's office, Newcastle, on Saturday.—Commercial.

Organizer for Patriotic Fund

Prof. des Barres, of Mount Allison College, who is well and favorably known in Newcastle has been appointed provincial organizer for the Patriotic Fund in New Brunswick, by Lieut.-Gov. Wood. It is the wish of the Lieut.-Gov. that every parish in New Brunswick should have a Patriotic Fund organization, and Prof. des Barres will give his entire time for three or four months to the work of organization.

Another Princess Pats Hero

Private Wm. J. Richardson, of Nelson, another of New Brunswick's heroes who was wounded while fighting with the now famous regiment, the Princess Pats, is in the city today. He arrived here at noon and is to spend a few days here renewing acquaintances with old comrades, including Pte. John Markey, Pte. John Jones and Corp. Ernest Fenety. Pte. Richardson received a bullet wound near his right elbow and the muscles of the arm withered to such an extent that he has been discharged after "doing his bit."—Gleaner.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

George Stables ....Finest Groceries
J. D. Creaghan Co. ..Men's Overcoats
Happy Hour ..... Feature Pictures
Miss A. Weeks .....Closing Out Sale

LORD KITCHENER NOW BACK IN LONDON AGAIN

London, Nov. 30—Field Marshal Earl Kitchener, the Secretary for War, returned to London today from his trip to the Near East.

VOTE ON CHURCH UNION

The vote on Church Union in St. James Presbyterian church, Newcastle, was as follows:

For union 73
Against 74

Blackville and Quarryville Presbyterian churches voted as follows:

For Union 152
Against 0

At Boiestown the vote was.

For Union 4
Against 18

The Redbank congregation voted as follows:

	For	Against
Session	0	5
Communicants	2	101
Adherents	3	133
	5	239

Happy Hour Features

THURSDAY

THE FAMOUS PLAYERS PRESENTS

ELSIE JANIS

—IN—

'Betty in Search of a Thrill'

Written by Herself

—IN—

FIVE ACTS

Elsie Janis is here depicted in a comedy written by herself and in her own vivacious manner drives home the pitfalls into which any unexperienced girl is apt to stray.

FRIDAY

THE WORLDS FILM CO. PRESENTS

The Strongest and Greatest Melodrama ever written in

5---ACTS---5

"The Lights O' London"

produced under the personal direction of the author

GEO. R. SIMS

This picture was especially selected by the management of the Happy Hour, and who wishes to state that without doubt is the finest picture shown here for a long time.

ADMISS. 5, 10c

Sgt. Major Duncan To Be Quartermaster

Important Appointment in 132nd Battalion For Former R. C. R. Man

(Fredericton Mail)

The news that Sergt. Major William J. Duncan of Chatham, had been offered the appointment of quartermaster in the North Shore battalion to be raised for overseas service was very pleasing to his numerous friends in this city. Sergt. Major Duncan is a native of Ireland and served for some years in the

SGT.-MAJOR WILLIAM J. DUNCAN

Royal Irish Rifles before coming to Canada. He joined "A" Company of the infantry school corps soon after its foundation and was a member of it for twenty years. This corps afterwards became the R.C.R. and Sergt. Major Duncan served with it at Fredericton, Halifax and St. John, Quebec. He retired a few years ago on a pension and has since been located at Chatham, where he acted as caretaken at the Armory. Since the outbreak of the war he has been on duty at the Newcastle wireless station. He is considered one of the best informed military men in the dominion.

Wounded Soldiers Arrive on Steamer

Number of Maritime Province Men Aboard Including Frank Ullock of Chatham

The Allan Line Steamer Corsican arrived in St. John Monday morning with a number of wounded Canadian soldiers on board.

The maritime province soldiers on board the steamer were as follows:—Sergeant William Farquharson, of Penfield, Charlotte County, N. B.; Sergeant P. Grant, of New Glasgow, N. S.; Staff Sergeant Merryweather, of Stellarton, N. S.; Corporal R. F. Manderson of Newcastle, N. B.; Private T. A. Davidson, of Springfield, N. S.; Private W. Eldridge, of Windsor, N. S.; Private Frank Ullock, of Chatham; Driver H. J. Finlayson, of Truro, N. S.; Sapper P. Grandy, of Bay L'Argent, Nfld.; Sapper Connell, of Digby, N. S.; Private A. Higgs, of Pearsonville, Kings County, N. B.; Bdr. J. A. MacIsaac, of Sydney, C. B.; Bdr. Hugh McPhee, of Sydney, C. B.; Gunner Taylor, of Port Hastings, Sydney, C. B.; Bdr. Arthur Coll, of Sydney, C. B.; Private C. E. Thomas of Halifax; Private Millington, of Amherst.

Officers For The 132nd Battalion

Newcastle, Nov. 29—Lieut.-Col. Mersereau, of the 132nd Battalion, for which over seventy recruits have been raised at this station alone, has chosen the following officers to assist him in his command:

Capt. L. D. Jones, commandant at the wireless station here, to be junior major.

Sergt.-Major W. J. Duncan, of the wireless, to be hon. lieutenant and quartermaster.

Lieuts. A. L. Barry and N. C. MacKay, of the wireless, to be captains.

To be lieutenants, the following lieutenants of the 73rd militia regiment: C. F. Archer, Campbellton; F. F. Fowlie, Black River, B. Douglas, Moncton; Ray S. Holmes, Doaktown; J. Graham McKnight, Douglastown; J. B. Mackay, Dalhousie, and J. A. McIntyre, Campbellton. Lieut. Holmes goes to Chatham to-day to begin duty.

LITTLE GIRL POETESS

The following verses were composed by little May Sickles, 10 years old, of Douglastown:

MY DREAM

Last night as I lay on my pillow,
I dreamt of the flowers in bloom;
Of the sheep that were feeding around me
In that merry month of June.

And the shepherd so weary and tired
Lay down on the grass to rest.
The lambs were frisking around him
In the field they loved the best.

But when he awoke he found
That some had wandered away
And he said all he wished was
That they come back ere break of day.

Newcastle Loses Estimable Lady

Mrs. Elizabeth Williston Died Yesterday Morning—Funeral Tomorrow Afternoon

The death of Mrs. Eliza Williston, wife of Mr. E. Perley Williston, Secretary-Treasurer for Northumberland County, occurred at her home here on Tuesday morning. During the last week in July, the deceased lady, who was summering at Bay du Vin, had the misfortune to fall and fracture her leg, and being advanced in years, she never fully recovered from the shock, and slowly sank until death came to relieve her from her suffering.

Deceased was well and favorably known and her many friends will learn with regret of her demise. She is survived by her husband, one son, John E. B. Williston, now with the Canadian forces in France, and one daughter, Mrs. Tracy-Gould, who resides with her parents here.

Deceased was formerly Miss Eliza Brander, of this town and leaves two brothers, John of Newcastle and James of Strathadam. The funeral will take place on Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock, interment in Miramichi cemetery. She was 68 years of age.

A Chatham Soldier Performs Great Feat

Crawled up to a German Parapet and Presented a Few Bombs

(Chatham World)

No. 2052 Private William Mariner 2nd Battalion, The King's Royal Rifle Corps.

During a violent thunderstorm on the night of May 22, 1915, he left his trench near Cambrin and crept out through the German wire entanglements till he reached the emplacement of a German machine-gun which had been damaging our parapets and hindering our working parties.

After climbing on the top of the German parapet he threw a bomb in under the roof of the gun emplacement and heard some groaning and the enemy running away. After about a quarter of an hour he heard some of them coming back again, and climbed up on the other side of the emplacement and threw another bomb among them left-handed. He then lay still while the Germans opened a heavy fire on the wire entanglement behind him, and it was only after about an hour that he was able to crawl back to his own trench.

Before starting out he had requested a sergeant to open fire on the enemy's trenches as soon as he had thrown his bombs. Rifleman Mariner was out alone for one and a half hours carrying out this gallant work.

Flags of Allies Free to Happy Hour Patrons

Commencing next Monday Dec. 6th and every following Monday, all persons purchasing a ten cent ticket at the Happy Hour, will be given a beautiful flag.

Flags of the Allies, and coat of arms including the "Victoria Cross" and "Legion of Honor."

There are twenty-four flags in a set, and the first person securing a whole set will receive a pass for three months to the above popular picture house. The second person securing a set will receive a pass for two months, and the third, one month.

These flags are indeed beautiful. Cushion tops, quilts and numerous other useful articles can be made of them. Remember next Monday night and try for the whole set, they are indeed worth while.

STENOGRAPHER WANTED

Stenographer wanted who has a good knowledge of bookkeeping. When sending in application give following information:

(1) Number of grade graduated from on leaving school,
(2) Speed at taking dictation,
(3) Speed at typewriting,
(4) Name of Commercial College graduated from,
(5) Knowledge of bookkeeping,
(6) References,
(7) Salary Wanted.

Address,
ADVOCATE OFFICE,
Newcastle, N. B.

Annuals

We have now in stock all the best Annual Books, including.

The Boys' Own Annual,
The Girls' Own Annual,
The Rosebud Annual
Blackie's Children's Annual,
Tucks Annual
Chums, Young Canada,
Sunday at Home, Children's Friend, etc.

Our line of Books is the best we have ever shown. It will be wise to make an early selection.

FOLLANSBEE & CO.

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STANFIELD and HUMPHREY'S Unshrinkable and PENMAN'S Fleece-lined.

UNDERWEAR

Coat and Haul Over Sweaters, Mackinaw Coats, Mackinaw, Tweed and Flannel Shirts.

HOME MADE SOX AND MITTS AT

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HAY OATS
FLOUR FEED
TRY "BEAVER" FLOUR

GUARANTEED

A good time to buy at Present Prices.

THE STOTHART MERCANTILE CO., LTD.

Newcastle, N. B. Phone 45

PENSLAR STORE

This is the time of year when your system needs repair. As the seasons change your system needs a change. The Great Tonic and Bone Builder, **"SYRUP OF HYPOPHOSPHITES"** will make you lose that tired heavy feeling and install in you new life.

Sold in Large Bottles $1.00 per Bottle

THE "PENSLAR" STORE, E. J. MORRIS, Prop.

XMAS BOOKLETS

We are making an early display of

XMAS CARDS AND BOOKLETS

Those wishing to remember the boys at the front should make their selections early. **Prices,.....5c, 10c, 15c, 20c each**

THE PHARMACY, A. E. SHAW, *Druggist*

WINTER CLOTHING

WE CARRY A FULL STOCK OF

Ladies' Fur Coats
" Fur Collar Coats
" Fur Lined Coats

Men's Coon Coats
" Clipped Goat Coats
" Dog Skin Coats
" Fur Collar Coats

A good assortment of Fur Robes at Reasonable Prices

THE MIRAMICHI FARM IMPLEMENT CO., LTD.

Newcastle -:- Tracadie -:- Rogersville -:- Neguac

HOME BAKING TIME HERE AGAIN

Now that the cold weather is here, we all require good Home Made Eatables. Our Store, Ware House and Cellars are full to overflowing with the finest Groceries that are procurable. We bought early and are giving our customers the advantage.

Grape Fruit, Ontario Apples, Pure Spices, Extracts, Oranges, Lemons, Grapes,
Fresh Pork, Poultry and Beef, Haddies, Kippers, Bloaters, Canned Goods, Breakfast Food,
Pickles, Sauces, Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Ham, Bacon, Sausages, New Fruits, New Nuts,

1500 Bushels No. 1 Canadian Oats to unload this week.

Finest Goods at Lowest Prices at Newcastle's Up-to-date Grocery.

SEE OUR WINDOWS COME IN AND INSPECT OUR STOCK.

GEORGE STABLES

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